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VOL. XVIII—No. 12

CHRISTCHURCH, N.Z.

Wednesday, October 1, 1947

New Zealanders on the London Scene

It is in England that you meet New Zealanders. The first thing that most people do after kissing the ground of their ancestral home, depositing their luggage in some Dickensian hotel, is to enquire from a stranger the way to New Zealand House and the Strand. Or one hails a passing taxi. But both these methods of finding one's way about very soon pall because the informant invariably turns out to be a stranger in London, too, and the cabbies never give you any change but presume that it is a tip. However having got to New Zealand House you find piles of mail have collected and you sign the visitors' book and discover the addresses of people you know who are also in England.

LONDON SCENES

Apart from these functions and general friendliness New Zealand House is not a particularly useful place because there is no club attached where you can meet people apart from those who happen to be there. Well that is New Zealand House... situated on the Strand, near Waterloo bridge, the embankment, the Adelphi Theatre, Strand Tube station, Charing Cross railway station, Trafalgar Square. Although London is large there are so many... places that you just walk into them and says "Golly, there's Big Ben, it's exactly as it looks in pictures," and for the first week one feels that one really is at the pictures and that soon one will walk outside into the Square and catch a tram home. And every time I see a picture taken in London now, I try to identify the buildings or scenes. It was a great thrill to go past some familiar fields in a train and suddenly realise it was the fields in "Henry V." with Ealing Studios not very far away.

By 'Canta's' Own Correspondent (Margaret Newell)

There is one popular misconception about England which should be cleared up, and that is that New Zealanders come over here to meet the English. In actual fact it is quite the contrary.

Well, anyway, I was saying that in London one meets New Zealanders. Don't suffer under the delusion that you haven't got a New Zealand accent. Immediately you say, "Pass the bread," you are jumped on as being a colonial. It is no insult as people think it is most attractive—only become aggressive when you are mistaken for an Australian. The next remark made after hearing you are a New Zealander is, "Oh, I have a cousin living in Tasmania. Her name is Robinson. I wonder if you know her." Then "New Zealand is the country with such lovely weather. And of course no shortage of food. There's a New Zealander where I am staying, I must introduce you." Then the round of meeting New Zealander starts. But even if one doesn't arrange it, it is amazing how often one does run across people by chance in London.

EX-C.U.C. TYPES

Coming over on the boat there was Joan Fairhurst returning home. Joe Wilson and Rex Bond going to an engineering job at Newcastle. Phil Humphries left at Cape-town for his job in the Colonial Service. Bobbie Cameron Smith is studying art and I bumped into Thyrsa Wallace in the street. At a dance held at the hostel where I am staying I was very surprised when Brian England appeared, and the next week at another dance Gerald Martin rolled up, who

is expecting to get into Edinburgh next year where Lovell Hunter is studying. Lovell was Edinburgh's tennis champion this year. I have seen Johnny MacLean at a distance, and met Peter Munz at a French picture "Panique" by chance. He has been lucky enough to be accepted for a vacation course in Germany. At Oxford I met Dutch



SENIOR TOURNAMENT DELEGATE Denis Pinfold and Mascot Marianne... looking forward to Otago, Easter '48.

Holland and Jack Tizard who has a flat in London which he shares with Bill Geddes. All these C.U.C. people I have met by chance.

Another thing you might perhaps be interested in is London University and the differences I have found from New Zealand Varsityes and students. As you no doubt know London University is a composite of colleges situated in various parts of London, comparable to the New Zealand Colleges situated throughout New Zealand. Its headquarters is Senate House, which is an enormous and beautiful building which was unfortunately damaged by bombing and is not completed. One half of Senate House contains the Registrar's Offices, Hall, Library, etc., while the other houses the Educational Institute... like a Post-Graduate Training College. The Students' Union was bombed but two rather inadequate houses are used to accommodate the common rooms, television set, etc., but most people use their own College Unions.

A LESSON FOR CONNON

The Colleges I have been to... University College, London School of Economics, and King's, all seem to be suffering like New Zealand by shortage of lecture rooms, inadequate apparatus, etc., and the general run of courses are full, although it does not seem difficult to be accepted for post-graduate work. They are keen to have New Zealanders and although they might write and say they are too full to take you, when you arrive it is very unlikely that you would not get into a course somewhere. I don't think this applies to post-graduate medicine where the clinical practice seems to be very difficult to get. The Hostel position is also serious but again, coming from overseas, you are likely to get preference. There are only two London University Hostels, Canterbury Hall for women and Connaught Hall for men, but in addition most of the Colleges have their own hostels. There are obvious advantages in living at a place where there is a combination of courses and allegiances and Connon Hall and Oxford's Women's Colleges could well take a lesson from the sensible and broad-minded way Canterbury Hall is run with good meals, and very few rules and a great deal of freedom.

WINE AND WOMEN

The students themselves are very similar to New Zealand students... in fact I think all over the world one could probably pick the student population. In many things they are far more sensible than the average New Zealander, especially in regard to work, women and drink. Judging impartially I think the average undergraduate works harder and more consistently for the work's own sake. A much more specialised knowledge is gained after the first year. In regard to women I think that both women and men take each other far more for granted, which I think may be attributed to the war where so many men and women were working together in the Forces and were doing equal jobs. Drink plays a completely unimportant part in people's lives. At dances there is not drunkenness although there is usually a free bar and both men and women have a supply of cider and beer on tap in their digs, and drop into the bar whenever they feel like it. The London School of Economics has a bar as it has a refectory. An addiction many students have is for French films,

(Continued on Page 2)

Rehab. Tutorial System Striking Success

Mr Troup Gives Facts and Figures

That Rehab. Tutorials were good, was generally conceded, though some made reservations on the point. But it was desired to see just how good they were. So the Supervisor and the Liaison Officer and his Secretary went fully into the records of last year's degree exams, and made some striking discoveries.

Last year's degree candidates were divided into three groups—(1) Those taking Rehab. Tutorials, who numbered 534, taking 1080 tutored and 425 untutored units. (2) Other Rehab. Bursars, not taking Tutorials, who numbered 360, taking 950 units. (3) Non-rehab. students, who numbered 1329, taking 3692 units.

It was found that the Engineering School, largely because of the tutorial nature of its ordinary teaching, did not yield results in rehab. tutorials comparable to those of the remainder of C.U.C. Disregarding Engineering results, then, the "tuted" types passed 62.2% of the subjects they took, with 1.73 units per student. The "un-tuted" rehab. types passed 47.7% of the subjects they took, with 1.18 units per student. The non-rehab. types passed 50% of the subjects they took, with 1.25 units per student. The superiority of "tuted" over "untuted" rehab. types, measured in terms of units passed per head, works out at 46.6%. In compiling these figures, war-concession passes were counted as failures, so that only 50% or over received credit.

Some critics blamed the tutorial scheme because it would only be helping "lame ducks" to make the grade. But nine of these "lame ducks" got 80% or over in "tuted" units, and of 14 who sat honours, 12 passed in full, and one more passed subject to his thesis being later accepted. So that tutorials also played their part in helping "air-minded ducks" to reach high altitudes. Only 9.4% of the "tuted" units were discontinued, or failed in terms during the year, as against 23.8% of "untuted" rehab. units.

It is in Arts and Science units (including Intermediate for Engineering, Medicine, etc.) that the superiority of rehab. tutorials is most marked. There, the "tuted" types passed 73.8% of the units they took, with 1.93 units per student. The "untuted" types passed only 50.7% of the units they took, with 1.18 units per student. The "tuted" margin of superiority here rises to 63.7%.

The "untuted" types make a fairly good "control group." They had had similar war experiences and similar interruptions to their courses; they were similar in their maturity and in their sense of the urgency of getting through with their courses. They clearly included men of ability, for 25 of them gained 80% or over in a unit, and 14 passed honours in full, and three others in part, out of 22 who sat. Only 19 of them fell below 20% in one of their units, as against 23 in the "tuted" subjects. The numbers of full-time students in each group, though hard to determine accurately, were substantially the same, or about 45% in each case.

IT ADDS UP TO THIS

The following conclusions seem fair comment on the facts: Tutorials helped the ex-servicemen who had them to take more units, and pass in a bigger percentage of what they took, passing half as many units again as other ex-servicemen. They did so partly by direct tuition on the subject-matter of the exam, and partly by an indirect background-work benefiting the mental life of the student.

A good deal of the value of the tutorials came from their voluntary nature, instanced by the fact that, as only three-fifths of all the rehab. students took tutorials, and took them in only three-quarters of the subjects they were doing, they took actually only nine-twentieths of the tutorials for which they were eligible. That leads to the further point that, in tutorials, the important factor is the initiative of the student—and not all students possess such initiative. On the score of initiative, then, the "tuted" students were largely a self-selected group. But it would take more than mere unaided initiative to effect, as they have effected, a saving of from half to two-thirds of a year's work in comparison with their "untuted" ex-comrades-in-arms.

The tutorial scheme has been in operation again this year, with an almost equal number of classes, operating over a longer period than last year. Mr. I. Hatrick-Smith, who, in addition to his Engineering studies, has acted as Supervisor for the year, is relinquishing the position at the end of the year, and elsewhere in this issue applications are invited, preferably from ex-servicemen, for the position of Supervisor for 1948.



HOMO SAPIENS Allan (1902)

Type Locality: Specimen from room 46, occurs throughout New Zealand Tertiary. (Recently reported sporadic occurrences in American stratigraphy). Holotype: in the New Zealand University Collection.

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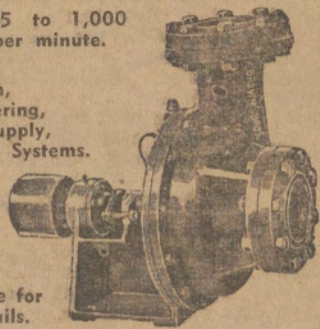
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EXECUTIVE — Last Round-up

The Health Scheme, dropped this year thru lack of facilities, is to function. Doctors are to be in attendance. The scheme is not compulsory. The recent return of the Gym to the students will provide rooms for the conduct of the examinations—see page eight for particulars.

The Boarding Registrar, Mrs. Stringer, was congratulated by the President and Exec. on her work this year. She is to return, if next year's Exec. ratify her recommendation. Students leaving digs, please let Mrs. Stringer know, as this will help those who are coming next year. Her phone number is 41-117, with representatives of the College Council.

REVUE: Mr. Cunningham reported that in spite of a financial loss, Revue had been a great success. Costs had been higher this year, the Theatre Royal having been unobtainable, and the Timaru Tour being a loss. He said, however, that the Tour was a step in the right direction.

Hatrick (Revue Chairman): "Revue might be related more to current events, not just musical comedy. The price of seats should be raised, and publicity for 'stars' should be stronger."

Cunningham: "What about a Haka Party?"—carried as a recommendation to 1948 Exec. Congratulations were extended to Cunningham (Capping Controller), and others of the Capping Committee.

1948 Capping Committee Appointed: Controller, A. V. Hatrick; Capping Mag. Editor, R. S. Cumming; Revue Chairman, M. J. Glue; Publicity, K. S. Odlin; Process Controller, D. H. Stringer; Collections, K. Frampton.

I.S.S.: Bill Packard reported on the aims and plans of 1948 I.S.S. Committee—student relief and the promotion of friendly inter-varsity understanding. Plans for 1948: Proceeds from Capping Mag, a Student Work Scheme (a very successful one in Wellington recently), and other means of raising money. 'Adoption' of a foreign University was suggested.

LINCOLN COLLEGE: Autonomous representation of Lincoln at Tournament is not favoured, on account of the small number of students. Clubs are asked to hold Tournament trials with Lincoln competing, and a Lincoln Rep is to be on Tournament Committee, and every assistance to be given to Lincoln Reps to gain a place in C.U.C. teams.

SPORTS GROUND: It was decided to go ahead with the Sports Ground in South Hagley, as a short-term policy only. Although the cost was being shared 50/50 with the Council, it would still be heavy, and maintenance would be considerable. But the hire being paid to other clubs for the use of their grounds, and commission could be charged for the use of the ground by Tournament would off-set this considerably. Having the Short-term Policy meant the Burnside Road was still considered for future use.

CANTA: In a breezy report Jim Henderson (Editor) admitted that CANTA had improved slightly. Suggestions were that Engineers might merge 'Library News,' or at least the engineering articles appearing therein, into CANTA. This year support by Engineering contributors had been poor. An Illustrations Editor should be appointed by next year's Ed., to scour the town for the loan of second-hand blocks. The free issue to Freshers was a good idea. The policy of CANTA had been to give

space to all views, not one set of opinions only—but Engineers must send in engineering articles. A letter of appreciation is being sent to Mr. Henderson, and he is to give his staff a pat on the back (. . . done it already—Ed.). Bill Pearson, the Student Puerility provocateur, and News Ed., was appointed Editor of CANTA for 1948.

TEAROOMS REPORT.

UNIVERSITY BOOK-SHOP: In view of the difficulty in obtaining import licences, the almost certain opposition of present text-book importers, the project was thought to be unworkable at present. Mr. Holmes of O.U. is being informed of the reasons. N.Z.U.S.A. Resident Executive is still looking into the matter.

C.U.C. CLUBS: Grants were made to the following clubs—Women's Hockey, Tennis, Rowing, Fencing, Amateur Athletic, Ski Club, Cross Country, Returned Services Club, and Table Tennis. The following were affiliated: National Club, Labour Club, Rowing, Table Tennis, Fencing. The Labour Club is going to change its name to 'Socialist Club'—it was suggested that the National opposition become officially the 'Tories.'

IN-BRIEF: O.U. has formed a branch of the UNITED NATIONS ASSOCIATION and invites C.U.C. to do the same (see CANTA 6/8/47—Ed.). STUDENT CONGRESS, this summer vac., may be run by V.U.C. if students are interested. There is a notice to sign if you are—on the notice board, naturally. THE LIST OF C.U.C. BLUES WAS RATIFIED. These will be presented at Relax Ball, with rosettes to look pretty. No Half-Blues: the aim, to improve the present standard. UNOFFICIAL DRINKING BLUES will be competed for on Friday, Oct. 3. REPAIRS to Stud. Ass: Some furniture will be replaced, following the GRADUAL REPLACEMENT POLICY. The footpaths round Stud. Ass. will be resurfaced over vac.

MID-YEAR RELAX: For reasons unknown the President's suggestion that the May vac. be reduced to two weeks, with a week's relax in the middle of the 2nd Term, is being sent to the Professorial Board.

CONGRATULATIONS: to the President, N.Z.U.S.A. delegate to Melbourne Congress and Perth Conference. (Other students may attend the Congress, with reduced rates and fees.)

FAREWELL: to Peter E. Sutton, for three years a member of Exec., President last year, and Student Rep. for two years, AND Chairman of the Boarding Committee. "Every student of the University will join with Exec. in wishing him every success in the future."

Also Miss Patlene Sheffield, who goes to England. Miss Pocock succeeds her as Secretary, and has a high standard to live up to.

EDITOR'S NOTE: The present Executive have done a good job for the Association, and we congratulate them on their showing. They have opposed CANTA many times, but it has usually been wise to do so. May the foundations they have laid be well used next year.—J. McL. H.)

LONDON LETTER . . . from Front Page.

comparable perhaps with Orson Welle's admirers in New Zealand.

In the holidays students often arrange youth hostel trips with their departments plus professor, or field weeks in France or harvest camps. But they haven't got the Pass and Steeds Hut. Also because of the continuity of their subject from one year to the other the long vacation is not considered as much for a holiday but for doing the next year's reading. The term is meant more for essays and supervised work under their tutor and professor who is often a giant in his subject, and who consequently is an inspiration to his students.

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Sports Editor: Bert Mills (R.H.).

News Eds.: Bill Pearson (34-400)
Christine Clark (31-086)

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We present ourselves for the last time, oh dearest, most credulous reader, hoping that you will find us interesting. We should be so, for as a mirror of varsity thought and ways, and life generally, we but reflect YOU for what you are worth—just about threepence, probably.

On page five you will find we are wearing this Spring's choicest scandal—a number of students, living as cheerfully as only students can, in SIN. Is this not a disgrace to our College, to our great Christchurch Tradition of Respectability? Does this not cause you to weep into a snow-white blue handkerchief (disinfected and thrice boiled for purity's sake), or alternatively to ring up the vicar, advising him immediately to take umbrage out of his little (blue once again) bottle? Does it not? We are ashamed of your (and our own) lack of moral sense. We too, are not shocked; we have read our little article and found that after all these sinners are the most sensible people in the world really. For why? Because they have conquered respectability, not by leading corrupt lives, but by simply co-operating in this business of living. They have shown their spiritual health and made that lying jade called Rumour look very sick indeed. We congratulate 'em. We also thank them for the excellent dinner and discourse provided on our visit.

Now for those last words I have been bottling up for so long. You who are leaving, we wish you well. You others who are staying, these words are addressed to you. Thank you, firstly, for your 3d. in the plate, and secondly, in the name of the Students' Association and all it hopes to be, what the Hell do you think you are here for? I have many times this year been down-right disgusted (I notice that the Lit. Ed. is feeling this way too), damn disgusted with the way the freshers and their elder brothers the under-graduates are letting this College slip into the doldrums; I've used the word apathy too often before. Returned men have been surprised at the change that has come over C.U.C. in the last few years. Sir James Hight (at that Capping Ceremony which bored us so horribly) spoke of the lack of originality, fire, zest, which used to characterize undergrads of pre-war years. He has known C.U.C. since 1891.

This slipping has occurred in every phase of student activity. University courses are fed on a multiple spoon, ill-digested salads mostly. There's not life in Aristotle, Browning, quantitative analysis or the "lighter" (so-called, stodgy as it is) side of student-life. All is dull routine—to be shirked if possible, to be got thru if there is no way out. Life is not very much fun these days, for there is always "too much work to do," and though the lack of personal contact between staff and students, post-war instability, mass production, are in part the cause of the apathy, they are not to blame. You should not let these obstacles ruin your education for you . . . YOU personally are to blame for lying down beneath your enormous molehill of swot. If you had the guts of your forefathers you would work hard, and then work hard again for the Students' Association. Yes, that is where this is all leading; wherever there is work to be done, division of labour will be amongst the few who are old and wise enough to know that this experience is useful, nay invaluable. Where there is division of privileges, there swarm the drones, mostly of the new generation. Are you going to be a drone next year?

Some have not been drones. I would like to take this opportunity of thanking those who have helped in the production of CANTA this year. Lang, Rogers and Willa Wadsworth, thanks for selling us. Business Manager Charlie Caplen, Ads Manager Anne Free, Sub-Editors Harry and Bill, Bert and Pete and Chris, please accept this as a token of appreciation. Then there are those who have helped, more or less behind the back-drop, the sellers, the proof-readers, the reporters and odd article writers, you have caused the Editor's blood to boil and his hair to turn twisted, and he is grateful. Also our printers, trusty D. N. Adams Ltd., thank you for tolerating our whims and taking the blame for our mistakes. Readers: I would say once again Go to Hell, if it were not for the fact that Bill Pearson, 1948 Editor of CANTA, wants you to read and write for this rag again next year.

Good-bye, folks, I'll see you on Friday.

—St. Jas.

Bledisloe Medal

Three Irishmen won the Bledisloe Medal contest this August in Wellington.

The medal went to C. M. O'Connor (Victoria), who was a tall, stooping and forceful speaker, with something of a bird of prey about his direct attack. He spoke on Thomas Bracken, and his closing words were well directed, "Out of the noble rhythm of his life . . . a true international, a spiritual oasis; may his words be remembered, read, and understood."

O'Sullivan, whom we placed first, but the judges awarded second place, was humorous, swept through his speech on Bishop Selwyn with a lilting Irish brogue which was not artificial, not adopted for the occasion, but came naturally and amusingly to lend point to such descriptions as that of the Bishop, welcomed inhospitably by an hostile Maori pa. Selwyn was told he could sleep in the pig-sty, and this he did: "he gathered ferns from the bush, and this cultured English gentleman then lay down to sleep in his unique episcopalian palace!" O'Sullivan was from Auckland. O'Brien, of Victoria, placed third, was a quiet speaker, and handled his subject, Timi Kari the M.P. and Orator, capably.

C.U.C.

Our own contestants put up a gallant opposition to the News Reel cameramen with their dazzling lights, and the tramping of rejoicing Caledonians upstairs. R. H. Bowron spoke in

narrative, "Tusitala" style, with good vocabulary, on the subject of the defence of Orakau. He stood easily, took the audience into his confidence, and occasionally managed a smile. He gave a good account in musical, well-balanced sentences, of the life of the tribe "in a smiling grove on the upper Waihou"—and a vivid description of the battle "four score and three long years ago." Unfortunately here he lost marks. His gestures were often incongruous, and his voice, though modulated, was uncontrolled at times. Too often the climax in a passage was lost, allowed to fade away with nothing achieved. He should cultivate a dramatic sense, that indefinable feeling for an opportunity which makes a speaker into an orator, able to sway men's hearts and minds.

W. D. G. Bransgrove on Captain James Cook was not as interesting. His vocabulary was restrained or restricted, and he did not appear to be at home on the stage. There was, by contrast with the earlier speakers, who were rooted to one spot, too much movement that was not natural. Sometimes, however, there were flashes which showed that the orator was there, somewhere. Such passages as the description of Cook as that "tall, grey and austere commander" reached their point. More voice modulation and freedom in expression might help him to be natural and "at home." Practice should do it.

Summing up, the judges said the standard was as high as ever. We agreed.

—Sagamore.

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To the Editor

GENTLY

The Editor. Sir,

I read with interest the remarks made by Des Walker about the support at Winter Tournament. First I would like to say how much we appreciated his support at Tournament, but I would add that his criticism of the support given by some of our players was in my opinion somewhat unfair with the circumstances as they were.

Wellington, because of its topography, is rather unfortunate in not having a large centralized sports area and consequently we had to travel out of the city area in all directions to play our different sports. Hockey players had to take a 20 to 30 minute tram trip out to a mud flat at Karori and after playing one or two games each day, were not in either a clean or fit state to support other teams. If a more centralized ground (equipped with showers) had been used the various teams would have received much more support.

Mr Walker mentions that the hockey girls barracked for the hockey men—but the men did not support the women. I would point out, sir, that if conditions had been more favourable, the young women would have received full support from the men; in fact it should be said that several of the hockey men were very keen to support the young women, and one in particular would have liked to have spent all his time with them. However, he will learn by experience that the cautious way is always the best way.

—R.F.A.

FESTIVAL

The Editor. Sir,

Will you permit a correction to your otherwise appreciated review of Canterbury's part in the Drama Festival—that wasn't? The producer of "Riders to the Sea" was not the writer of this letter, but Keith Thomson, and the credit is his.

I should perhaps add a word on the cancellation of the Festival. This decision was taken by N.Z.U.S.A. Resident Executive, for the reason that two colleges, Otago and Victoria, had dropped out, and the basic rules of N.Z.U.S.A. provide that no representative contest can be held between colleges unless there are more than two participants. Canterbury and Auckland insisted that the plays should still be staged for the following reasons: (1) The weeks of rehearsal on a play are quite wasted and have very little value to the players unless there is a final performance before an audience; so that a play cannot be cancelled at the last minute as lightly as, say, a trip by an athletic team. (2) Drama Festival is being revived after six years of non-existence. We felt that if a last-minute cancellation, arising out of sheer bad management elsewhere, was allowed to go through, all chance of a successful revival next year would be lost.

In 1948 the Festival will be held in Christchurch. It will be up to C.U.C. Drama to provide such organisation as will make the Festival the success it might be.

—J. G. A. Pocock

JOYNT SCROLL

This year's winners, Otago, performed well; but the losers (A.U.C., V.U.C., C.U.C. and C.A.C.) eliminated themselves by their choice of subjects. The Scroll has to be won on one single performance; it is not enough to defeat the opposing team; it is not an elimination contest.

V.U.C. and Lincoln wrangled laboriously over a dry and factual subject—whether the development of our secondary industries is most important in our economic development. K. B. O'Brien of V.U.C. was placed second equal for the contest.

A.U.C. failed to prove to C.U.C. that the love of money was the root of all evil. C.U.C. debaters, Messrs Espiner and Leggat, had only to keep repeating for their 29 minutes that it was the root of much, perhaps nearly all, evil, but not ALL. In spite of this their performance was praiseworthy.

The most lively topic was fought out between O.U. and Massey: that capital punishment should be revived in New Zealand. O.U.'s O'Connor, a powerful speaker, was placed first. His seconder, Patterson, was clownishly amusing and sarcastic. A Massey speaker was placed second equal.

The Editor. Sir,

In final answer to R.C.M.P., by reputation a woman and by style and logic unmistakably one, I would like to put a few points.

The fact that a person adopts a certain profession or job is hardly proof that he loves that job. Furthermore quite a small part of a soldiering life is taken up in war. Montgomery said in a broadcast speech, "None of us like war, soldiers least of all. We know what it is like."

Wars and murders are admittedly blots on our civilisation. So is crime in general. We, the democracies, have a police and judicial system to prevent crime, hangmen to prevent murders, and armies to discourage attacks on us. All these are at present unfortunately, social necessities, and will remain so until we achieve harmonious and effective World Government, which is not yet. Are we then to excrete a man who by defending us, including R.C.M.P., from the onslaught of Nazism, saved us from the fate of some twenty million slaughtered in concentration camps and elsewhere; saved us to live in our own way free and unenslaved, an example for the rest of the world to follow?

In fairness, it should be realised by all that Montgomery is a mere servant of the people, through Parliament and Cabinet. The Minister of Defence. He personally is quite unable to affect the future life of your correspondent.

Lastly, I made no claim that an R.S.A. badge is the only qualification for criticism as was stated by R.C.M.P., nor did I claim world experience myself. I did say that knowledge of the facts which can only be acquired and verified by experience backed by mature and reasoned argument, is the only worthy criticism to be expected from a University student.

R.C.M.P.'s feelings are, I believe, strong and personal. She would do better to divert her emotions into more fair-minded and productive channels.

—A. T. Wane,
College House

C.U.C. NURSERY RHYME



RELAX BLUES

Relax is coming,
Exams are drawing near—
Please breathe some answers
In a wet sap's ear.
If you haven't got an answer
Can you spare a clue or three?
If you haven't got a notion,
Then—God help me!

—Nana.

REVIEW, 1947

"Review," 1947, is on sale with CANTA today. If you haven't bought one get it now . . . a worthwhile souvenir of this year at C.U.C. It contains photos, verse, short stories.

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For Highbrows Mostly WAIL! Friends, Romans, Countrymen

As dumb and doughy as an underdone steamed pudding, C.U.C. has rotted through yet another year. At times it has resembled a Kindergarten, infrequently it has risen to the level of a Tertiary School, usually it has taken on the aspect of a Government Department, a Commercial College, a Correspondence School, or—mercifully—a mere nightmare. Occasionally, very occasionally, it has for some rare fleeting seconds vanished into the mirage of a UNIVERSITY.

Open Forum died for lack of Interest. The French Club organises picnics. The Drama Society cannot produce T. S. Eliot. The Classical Society manages two play-readings. The Literary Club muddles along. The Dialectic Society grows on its fungoid way. CANTA still suffers itself to be the vehicle of scatty puerile prattling and scrappy adolescent enthusiasms. John Child of O.U. is righteously rebuked for courage and transparent honesty. The Socialist Club of V.U.C. is told how boorish it is for trying to pull its weight in a democracy. With barely an exception those Societies thrive best which are conducive to social or commercial advancement, or to the passing of examinations, which incite by novelty, or which present no mental perplexities to their members.

It seems that the Ideal Student here would conform to a repressed village organist's conception of Good Citizenship, possessing the amoral and indefatigable industry of a sleepless ant, with equal brain capacity and inferior instincts. Scholasticism is despised, intellectualism feared, nonconformity suspected, and mediocrity applauded. Barely a ripple disturbs the smug complacency of the community. The corpse of a murdered man having been found behind some radar aerials, people looked quite cheerful for about one and two-third days.

Of course I grossly overstate my argument, reader, but to me that doesn't matter a tinker's curse so long as reading this stirs you up, even riles you. A UNIVERSITY should be a hotbed of intellectuals, a stadium of the mind. C.U.C. is almost a farce; these "old grey stones" are not a university. Having heard my case, it is now your prerogative to deny it if you can, to qualify it if you must. We seem, like the terrible Dean, to be dying from the top down. God save C.U.C.—it needs it.

—Lit. Ed.

Invocation

Approach, Muse, and gaily tread
The path to Science, newly wed
To Social Art and Human Fate,
And leave your mark ere it's too late.

Relate in verse the story true,
Of those who said they thought they knew
How Peace could best be kept on Earth,
But meant below the ruddy turf.

Say you heard fair Learning cry:
"Desist, you fools, or else you'll die.
For though I seem to stand apart
In principle, it breaks my heart."

And so the dreary story goes,
Where it will end, God only knows.
Perhaps He's even lost control
And left us in this dismal hole.

—T.G.M.

Easter

World—you're tired of Calvaries and crosses,
You've raised too many to feel any personal losses;

You've crucified every prophet, plan and vision,
And you're tired to death of any real decision.
The harlot women still weep at the shadowy scene,

And Judas Ish Kerioth's money is potent as ever it's been.

You're satisfied now with the power of your atoms and bombs,
And frightened and scared at thoughts of mystical tombs.

You've killed all your yes-men and stoned all your troublers,

You wouldn't have hate for a king of the beggars,

You're full of your wonder and you're blind in your eyes;

World—can you make Easter Monday or a Christ to rise?

—P.G.

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WHITCOMBE'S BOOKSHOP



—Seelye

We're glad we're pesky Papists,
With seven deadly sins.
We quench our thirst at breakfast,
With seven deadly gins.

We get our sins forgiven
By paying six and four,
As soon as we are shriven
We go and sin some more.

—J.T.

We are such Scarlet Women,
A corpse behind each door
Is common in our households.

It's chopping up's the chore!
We dance Walpurgis Can-cans,
Upon our seven hills,
Tricked out in peach organdie,
With dark Satanic frills.

Our undies are salacious,
Delilah never wore
Black lace quite so revealing,
It's very easy tore.

Our favourite bedtime stories
Are Rabelais and Boc—
Caccio and dear Amber.
They sooth. They do not shock.

We are a trifle off the beam
And Bloomsbury's knows we're queer.
We quite enjoy our stay on earth
—"It isn't done, my dear!"

Our friends are sorry for us,
Sunk in Dark Ages fear.
Weighed down with mental shackles, and
Indulgences so dear!

We're very, very backward,
In fact we must be mad.
Abortions and divorces don't
Cheer us. We get sad.

The horrid Inquisition sends
Spies to watch us all.
Hobgoblins and Warlocks
Do clutter up the hall.

We're glad we're pesky Papists.
We like our horns and tails,
We never eat our spinach.
We always bite our nails.

—J.T.

Sketch — THE BUS

He sat in the back of the bus beside the window. His forehead was scolloped upwards into puckers, his hair was tufty and brown-grey. Damn then, he thought, damn those stupid people shoving in. Why did their faces look so inane? They were all acting, putting it on before all the other fools, smiling pleasantly at other people with huge, stuffy bodies. (He found himself putting on a smile at the man from down the street and whipped it off his face. The man looked surprised but recovered his geniality.)

Listen, he bumped to himself, you are feeling sorry for yourself. That's all the matter with you. Don't you usually feel part of this crowd, the suburban man going home in the bus? Yes, and my life is that—jolting about in a bus. The horror of being a body on a small stuffed seat. Oh how ridiculous! He glared out the window so that the people would not see him laughing. So, I'm conventional, one of them, he thought. I should face them and laugh to their faces. Don't I dare? He turned to the bus and in an

impregnation of self laughed noisily. Curious faces looked, girls tittered, men smirked. "What's funny?" asked the buffoon. "You" he ha-ha'd. Faces turned away—How undignified—they felt uncomfortable. Drunk or mad, they concluded. But the buffoon looked belligerent. He would start a quarrel.

I've broken it, I must get out quick. He shoved his way through the bus. People said "How rude" for him to hear.

He was out—they had gone, those faces staring for a last look. A few minutes' gossip on him and then to their chit-chat. He felt miserable. He sat down on the curb of a suburban street and cried. Then he began walking home, he wasn't going to try to think why it was all wrong. God, he thought, my wife will be consoling and maternal. I shall become conventional again. And it's over. I shall never feel that I can break their complaisant surface. I'll be myself again. He laughed again and then smiled. He was one of them.

—P.C.

The Nile and the Boomerang

The fallibility of witnesses in a legal action is a delicious theme seldom used, seldom even mentioned as it is so hard to prove. For Hollywood to build a movie around this impies unwonted industry in concocting a case that would stand the critical survey of millions who delight in finding some fact on which the makers have gone astray. (There are many, in fact, who feel unrewarded if they cannot go away loudly recalling obvious blunders.) But in "Boomerang" the story was ready-made, based almost in toto upon an actual case involving Homer S. Cummings, a District Attorney at the time, and later Attorney-General of the U.S. If you didn't see it you missed one of the most competent and compelling movies of the year, like a beautifully tailored suit of navy serge.

Using a sort of "House on 92nd Street" technique, with a March of Time voice and type-written credits, the movie first perched us on a sky-hook over a typical small Connecticut town whence we descended into a quietly seething hot-pot of murder and small-town politics. The authenticity was emphasized by the quietness and disjointedness of people's talk; the writers did not strain by filling every moment with brittle clack, clever or hysterical. The papers, with a cynical reporter pushed by his politically-minded boss (one hopes the press here is not in quite the same state), roused the citizens almost to mob fury against the adminis-

tration. Witnesses were vaguely positive, police desperate to find a culprit, yet in their aloof reticence more like police than the loud-mouthed, ivory-domed S.S. thugs we're usually given. There was a most telling scene leading to a confession, wrung not by blows but by fatigue, a much more plausible third-degree method. Then there was political and personal pressure on the D.A., trying to force him to prosecute vigorously in a case the validity of which he himself had come to doubt strongly, leading to the final court scene which was the best in my experience, lacking as it did all phoney heroics and the frantic bible-babble we are led to believe usually go on in an American court of justice. The quiet inexorability of Dana Andrews as he oh so courteously and deferentially tore down the mock edifice of circumstantial evidence against the accused was as exciting and satisfying as the best-contrived helter skelter of a chase sequence in a good Western—and infinitely more rewarding. And though the movie hinted at a mysterious culprit (suitably killed off) the case remains officially unsolved.

But it was a famous case, and, though lacking a little in epic qualities owing to its postage-stamp range, the familiarity of its circumstances, and the uninviting grubbiness underlying the main action, it has become a fine movie with flawless balance and excellent acting, entirely suited to the cinematic idiom,

realistic, convincing, stimulating.

But our Tutti-Frutti Special—with Nuts? "Caesar and Cleopatra"? The great technicolor spectacle? After the eyestrain and the sprinkling of chuckles, what is left? Just amazement that, with the war on, Gaby Pascal found time and official encouragement to waste so much money as almost to swamp the pleasant, subtle acting of Shaw's old-fashioned joke with unnecessary and chaotic shots of Romans forming fours, Egyptians shaking fists, and both sides wrestling in the sand at Denham, in the naive belief that by cutting in odd action scenes on a de Mille scale he was turning a stage play into good cinema. A costly failure.

—Cleftin Stonejar.

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A Duplicating
R Go together like
O Love-birds mating.
N Well, here we are
' And there are you;
S Please may we type
Your billet-doux?
24 CHANCERY LANE

"Landfall"—September

This is not a review of the latest number of "Landfall." Compelled by the exigencies of CANTA and of examinations, by postal delay and by the whirling of the sun, I gulped down the entire contents in little over two hours, and can but comment vaguely on the undigested gobbets.

It seems the best number of "Landfall" to date (and long may reviewers say that!). The first thing I read was Professor Musgrove's able and vigorous article, "Donne and the Text-Books," which is a swift survey of the official literary pronouncements on John Donne in the last 100 years, and ends with a valuable warning against an impending reversion of the present high estimate. It is a great relief to think that such an article can at last be published in N.Z. before such a wide audience, and I should be happy to contribute to "Landfall" solely for the pleasure of reading one such article in every three numbers.

From Donne I switched to John Reece Cole's short story "Free Rides for Soldiers' Brides." It did not disappoint expectations roused by his former stories, being a terse, well-built, forcible and moving tale. Thence to the perusal of Hubert Witheford's three poems. They appeal to me more than any poetry I have yet read in "Landfall," particularly the dream-poem "Again I Come," which stirs me to enthusiasm and applause. "River Bed" has the concise delicacy of a Chinese lyric. I feel sure that Kendrick Smithyman's long poem "The Weeping Face" is very good, but hasty initial contact with it has only confused me. Ruth Dallas' three poems succeed in doing what they intended to do, but while appreciating the great skill and sincerity of Arthur Barker's translations from the French, I wish he would choose some other authors than de Regnier and Duhamel. Generally the poetry in this number illustrates what seems elsewhere to be an interesting new movement in N.Z. verse away from the unintentional domination of the Mason-Glover-Curnow-Fairburn group towards more simple and less tormented lyricism.

"Collectivism and the British Commonwealth" is the imposing title of a scholarly article by N. C. Phillips of the staff of C.U.C. A certain innate cynicism makes me query the relevance of such a theme in 1947. Howard Wadman and Mary Martin contribute effective notes on tragedy and on musical programmes in N.Z. And, woe is me! I had almost forgotten R. T. Robertson's "Letter from Japan." It is an excellent article of general and non-scholastic interest, at once keeping J-force in our minds and providing some valuable comments on "Landfall" itself. One hopes to see a letter from England in later numbers.

The reviews are of "The University and the Community and Essays in Honour of Thomas Alexander Hunter" (by E. H. McCormick), of Sargeson's "That Summer, and Other Stories" (by Robert Chapman), of J. C. Reid's "Creative Writing in New Zealand" (by D. H. Monro), of Professor Gordon's "The Teaching of English" (by Helen Simpson), of Plishke's "Design and Living" (by Caroline Webb), and of Douglas Robb's "Health Reform in New Zealand" (by H. E. W. Robertson). Willis Airey contributes a very necessary note refuting Popper's falsification of Leninist doctrine. All the reviews are good. They are representative (as are *par excellence* all the contents of this issue) and fully justify the large amount of space they occupy.

The theatrical illustrations show some slight falling-off despite their interest and the excellent reproduction of "Macbeth."

Charles Brasch's "Notes," which do duty for an editorial, are compact of good sense and modesty. It is with a faint blush that this pseudo-reviewer reads of "Landfall," "It is not meant to be bolted in a quarter of an hour, but to be digested through a season."

The new cover of the magazine is a great improvement in appearance and, presumably, in durability, and on the back of it this writer, with goggling eyes, finds himself quoted almost cheek by jowl with "The Times Literary Supplement." That is true fame! "Landfall" has become indispensable.

—P.C.M.A.

But Poetry" at the is from speaker clear tff

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How Can I Know What I Think Till I See What I Say?

But the real title was "An Approach to Poetry" and the speaker was Charles Brasch, at the last Lit. Club Meeting. The quotation is from E. M. Forster and was used by the speaker in the course of developing his very clear thesis.

"Curiosity," began Mr. Brasch, "is a word with a more respectable history than you would expect; it can mean desire for knowledge and not only inquisitiveness." He then expanded this idea so far as to assume that it is by the development of this specifically human characteristic that Man has developed to his present complicated civilisation. Whereas other animals are seen biologically stable such is not the case with man, who is still in a state of conflict with his environment and not of equilibrium. "And Knowledge is the central human problem—materially man is well-equipped, with the combination of his reason, his hands, and his mobility, to master the external world . . . his real problem is . . . how to master his powers, what to do with the world of which he is potentially the master. In other words it is the problem of Knowledge, because while man does not know what he is he cannot tell how he should act." The Greek understood this early, saying "Know thyself."

Herein lies the importance of that material superfluity "language," an instrument designed for the exploration of Knowledge, in the very widest sense. But why should language give us pleasure? Charles Brasch denied that it was an accident or a mere congruence of biological and other rhythms alone that caused it, "beyond that it is the sign of the fulfilment of some

unformulated need." "We are always trying to realize, to embody, to objectify intuitions and feelings about the world and ourselves which come to us often without our being fully aware of them, and in language we partly do so." The speaker said later "The tasks of the reason, that is of the sciences, and of the inspiration, that is of the arts, are complementary; though this statement depends upon one condition, that the function of science be rightly understood as not to give us mastery over nature, which should be only one of its by-products, but to explore the nature of life." And life can only continue by developing.

Poetry, implied Mr. Brasch, was eminently practical, for "the practical . . . is that by virtue of which we are in the fullest sense vehicles of life." In this sense all the arts were practical, and poetry, perhaps, most of all.

The speaker then pointed out the importance of rhythm in all the arts, its first effect being to command attention. "We are going to be told something." He quoted a considerable amount of poetry to illustrate this and the importance of interlineal and supra-verbal "meaning" in poetry and stressed the value of poets as influential shapers of civilisation from Homer, Dante, Shakespeare, and Goethe down to Mason, Sargeson and Curnow in our own land and day. "It is only through literature and in particular poetry that we are likely to come to recognize one another and to see the human image plain, to discover, in Holeroff's words, the local nature of reality, and to know what it is that we are called upon to do."

—P.C.M.A.

MIXED STUDENT COMMUNITY

Eat, talk and play . . . but do nothing you or I wouldn't do

Unique in the history of student housing at C.U.C., the Naseby Street Commune may be compelled this year to disband, not because of scurrilous gossip, but because the top story of their old homestead will be required next year by the present landlord. It has proved a success, despite the cynicism and scepticism and all the polemics of modern Victorians . . . and just to make sure, we went to dinner one night, to see this wen for ourselves. We were favourably impressed. There could well be more of these communal homes round C.U.C., amongst the decent type of student, fostering as this one has, a good civic spirit and minds open to all problems, from the building down to the ridiculousness of roasts. The success of the experiment is a tribute to the man who thought of it and made it work, Graham Lawton, Senior Lecturer in the Geography Department.

We tucked Marianne the mascot under our arm as we entered the hall of the old house, and presently found ourselves sitting on the big kitchen table, inspecting the rows of jam jars above the cupboards, watching Bubbles make the gravy and feeling . . . well, blow us down, we were at home, in a home for students. Don came in and looked for a threepence in a jar-full of pound notes. After making an entry in a notebook he went out whistling. Drawn by the sound of a radio we followed, to the common-or-dining-room, the centre (apart from the kitchen) of communal activity. Here they eat and talk and play Brahms, Beethoven and Benny Goodman on the pick-up, before breakfast.

did Don Taylor, Steve Brockett, Norm Hardy, "Bubbles" MacFarlane . . . and Earle Riddiford, who later made the perfect quota, seven. Throughout the year there have been raised eyebrows, talk of domestic strife and of dishonour, but the communards carried on, and the experiment has proved its worth.

They have separate rooms, for work and sleep, and are each bound to cook only one dinner and one breakfast a week; this is a necessary duty. They co-operate on the housework, and are otherwise independent. Tramping is their interest in common, and as all take different courses the circulation of views is wide. Cost of living is not high. Mid-day meals being had at Stud. Ass. The whole top story of the ancient house is rented. Seven, they all agreed, is about the right number for with less there is too much work. As Don said, "We're all older students. It mightn't work with younger ones."

The women, all agreed, were a blessing. They ensured a high moral tone, and standard of living. When they were away during vacation the boys fell into the old masculine method of housekeeping. There had been a lot of criticism, but by choosing the right personnel, the eyebrow-raisers had been confounded. Graham Lawton said, "It depends on the persons chosen, and might not always work." A healthy outlook is important and indeed essential.

The Lawtons left not so long ago, to be greatly missed. The sympathy of Graham and Joan, and their co-operation "keep the show going" since the housewarming party was held, when 40 guests were fed and danced. That night a lot of plaster fell "down below," and continued to fall, once into the Lawton soup, but being good types they didn't mind. The previous owners had left a half-acre of vegetables, and these were shared . . . the homestead lived off the fat of the land. Mrs Lawton is now in Australia and Graham leaves shortly for a post in America. They will be gratefully remembered by seven students who are looking about for a large house, ready to be lived in next year. None want to go back to hostels or to private digs again.

—Sagamore



A large room, a large fireplace, a large oak table with high-backed chairs, several large armchairs and sofas, a large radio, and several large grins—these greeted us. After a beautifully cooked dinner—roast, roast potatoes, meringue desert . . . and beer to help with the good impression, we sat in a deep chair while Bill dashed off in Packard style to a 21st party, and drifted in discussion through many topics. One of these was 33 Naseby Street . . . and all were in favour of it.

Graham Lawton bought the house at the beginning of this year, and wondering how to fill it, thought of students; he asked advice from friends. Gordon Troup, Liaison Officer, thought it a good idea, but others were sceptical, some horrified at the thought of running a mixed hostel. Bill Packard (Junior Lecturer), and Geraldine Ulrich (Women's Vice-President, 1946), however, volunteered. They both wanted digs. So

Is United Nations a Farce?

One of the problems which must inevitably face the United Nations Organisation at some near-future date is the unravelling of territorial claims in Europe (and elsewhere—Ed.). The European scene has, in this respect, been deteriorating for centuries, culminating in the spectacle of smaller nations basing their claims, not on territory lost in the recent war, but in wars extending as far back as the Napoleonic and even further. When the territorial claims resulting from the First World War were being considered at Versailles, there was no attempt to adjust claims on a basis of territorial boundaries. This would not only have been futile, but quite impossible. The concession made by the peace makers of the three great victorious powers, Great Britain, France, and the United States, to the remainder of Europe were made primarily to ensure a subservient Germany. When the territorial adjustments were decided upon, Germany had been plunged from one of the major world powers to virtually a vassal state.

It is illogical to assume that Hitler caused the 1939-45 war. Hitler was, at the most, merely instrumental. What caused Hitler and gave rise to the National-Socialist Party is more important. Assume, for clarification, that the first world war had gone in Germany's favour. A defeated nation with the calibre of Great Britain, with her dogmatic determination and will to fight back when the going gets hardest, would certainly have seen some national movement develop internally to reverse the position at the first opportunity. Peoples do not want wars. Nations do not want them, provided they can obtain what they desire by peaceful methods.

It is to be fervently hoped that the United Nations Organisation does not become one of these "peaceful methods." The League of Nations, from which UNO directly proceeds, showed clearly by the farce of the Ethiopian and Spanish wars, that in the face of unscrupulous nations it was powerless to curb war. It was powerless because the allegedly united nations of the League would not, or perhaps more explicitly, could not, for economic reasons, stand together. To-day the same powers who wrote the peace terms for World War I are again writing them for World War II. In the interim, the influence of France has waned and been supplanted by that of Russia which, over the past 30 years has waxed considerably. What of UNO itself? What does the term "United Nations" really signify?

It does not mean a united world, because recent events show that certain peoples of the world are not going to be able to voice their opinions. The Japanese elections indicate that only parties acceptable to the allied viewpoint will be allowed to contest. This decision is made as part of the United Nations plan to preserve peace and therefore with the best intentions. But what of Greece? What of the Indonesians? Does "united nations" mean, then,

united allied nations? From recent overseas indications it would appear that UNO's basis is extremely unstable. UNO is by no means united in the truest sense. While there have been no direct breaks, there does not seem to be much cohesion over the various questions of import which have been brought up. There is an atmosphere surrounding UNO that each of the three great powers are entrenching themselves and do not take kindly to backing down in favour of the other two. UNO's adopted basis for dispute-fixing are the eight fundamental principles as set out by the Atlantic Charter. These briefly summarised, called for "no territorial changes imposed by force; equal enjoyment by all nations of world trade and raw materials needed for prosperity; abandonment by nations of the use of force." It is perhaps unnecessary to point out that these principles went—as Sir William Beveridge so succinctly put it—"with the bitter winds" of the Yalta and Potsdam conferences. There is no doubt that the world is undergoing a gigantic period of exploitation. Economic, political and territorial exploitation. If UNO is to justify its existence, and fulfil its obligation to humanity, then the powers that be must be prepared to judge impartially, not between nation and nation, but between man and man, for if the concentration camps and all the horror stories of the past six years have meant anything at all, then human life must never again be allowed to mean so little that economic and territorial aggrandisement come before it.

—F.D.

"Normal times would return only when each man worked more, produced more, spent less, loafed less, talked less."—S. Kendrick Guernsey at a local Rotary meeting.

And Mr. Guernsey came all the way from Florida to talk about it.

McArthur Fears Russia

From an administrative point of view the results of the Allied occupation were as good in Japan as they were bad in Germany. This was the opinion expressed by Mr. G. C. C. Sandston, formal legal officer of the 2nd N.Z.E.F. in Japan, in an address to the Law Society.

The essential purpose of the occupation, said the speaker, was to "democratize" the Japanese people, but it was difficult to gauge the chances of success. . . . And while General MacArthur had frequently expressed his satisfaction at the encouraging signs already evidenced, and had announced that the Allied Forces may soon be withdrawn, competent observers had estimated that only an occupation of some thirty or forty years' duration could ensure the permanent success of democracy in Japan.

The Japanese people were possessed of enormous industry and of a sense of order and social discipline, continued Mr. Sandston, but they were totally lacking in any experience of the democratic running of committees and of local bodies. And since this was the fundamental basis on which any democracy must be constituted, democracy in Japan must necessarily be slow in growth.

The civil part of the Allied administration, said the speaker, was conducted entirely by the United States, the British Commonwealth forces being engaged purely in military work.

Mr. Sandston observed that over the whole Japanese scene hung the shadow of Russia. Fear of Russia, he said, was probably one of the main reasons for the co-operation which existed between Japanese and Americans. The former hated the Russians for the treatment which repatriated Japanese had received from Soviet troops in Korea, and the latter regarded Japan as their first line of defence against Russian expansion in the Far East.

The speaker, in the course of his address, spoke in vivid fashion of the character and social customs of the Japanese people, of the nature of their economy, and of the fine reputation which the New Zealanders had established for themselves in Japan.

—R.H.B.

INFORMATION WANTED concerning the whereabouts of CECIL E. FERRIS, ex-Headmaster of Medbury School, and more recently an artist. Would anyone knowing, please ring 24-527, or preferably ask him to communicate with his brother at the British Embassy in Washington.

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Tips for Toppers

Next Friday we are to have an opportunity of putting some alcoholic theory into practice. No, I don't mean Relax Ball, though I'm told that's not exactly a temperance crusade, but the inter-Faculty Drinking Horn contest, which is being held for the first time this year. The place: Royal Hotel, Oxford Terrace. The time: 4 p.m., Friday, October 3rd.

The inter-Collegiate Drinking Horn has been a feature of Tournaments for many years, but for the benefit of those who have never attended a Tournament I shall explain just how the Horn is run (the conditions for our inter-Faculty one will be the same).

Teams consist of six men, and two teams drink at a time—the winners of the first round pass on, if not out, to the next. Each man takes up his position at the bar in front of his pot (standard 12-ounce variety) with his hands flat on the bar. On the word "go" the first man in each team takes up, drinks, and deposits his pot. As soon as the next man hears the bang of glass on bar, he goes through the same performance, and so on to the sixth man. First team to finish wins, naturally enough. Be warned that beating the bang, excessive dribbling, or failure to drain the glass, on the part of one or more members, will disqualify the team. Each heat will be timed.

Now for some points of technique. First, get your mouth as close as possible to the glass before you start—if the bar is of a suitable height, kneel down to it. Remember most time is lost in picking up and putting down the glass, so don't stand up, or remove the glass any further from the bar than you have to. It is also a good idea to breathe out just before you have to start drinking.

Canterbury won the Horn at Winter Tournament this year, thus ending an almost unbroken record of Otago successes, which were largely due to their habit of regular inter-Faculty contests to keep in training. So it's up to you to keep the trophy next year, and practice makes—all right, you can finish it off yourselves.

N.Z.U. Blues are awarded for outstanding performances. The official record, clocked at Winter Tournament, 1946, is 1.8 seconds. C.U.C. Blues will probably be awarded, if merited, on Friday. It is also hoped to obtain a trophy, possibly to be kept in the Billiard Room.

Altogether a promising innovation if all good drinkers give it the support it deserves. See you at the Royal.



THE CHAIRMAN SPEAKS

Freshers' Ball is simply a dance; Diploma is restricted and formal, but Relaxation Ball is a very different matter.

Here we have scope to "go to town" and to give you that social outing and swot reliever which is very necessary before the hard grind which must precede exams. The cherished hope of the Social Committee has been to arrange a ball with entertainment value as high as Law or even Arts Ball, while only charging the usual 7/6 double.

Finances have been difficult, but what of it. With an 8-piece band, balloons, paper hats, streamers, and a very large punch bowl, we will certainly create opportunities for jollification. It is for you to use them.

R. J. MILNE,
Chairman Social Committee.

ALCOVES
Make up your parties for Relax Ball now... Alcove Booking opens 1.30 p.m. Thursday, October 2, in Stud. Ass. Meeting Room... tickets must be shown. Balloons, paper hats, streamers, AND A PUNCH BOWL at Relax Ball. Tickets Stud. Ass., 7/6 double. Dress: Dark suit or dinner suit.

No Tickets at Wentworth.



—Russell Clark

C.U.C. DRINKING HORN

Canterbury won the Horn this year in Wellington, but we must show a better time if we are to hold it at Easter next year. Otago will be drinking on their own not-so-dry wicket, and to beat them we must practise—hard. AN INTER-FACULTY DRINKING CONTEST will be held at the ROYAL HOTEL at 4 p.m. on October 3. There will be six men in each team, and probably six teams, drinking by relay. Individual times will be taken for C.U.C. Blues. If you are interested, contact Bill Wright (C/o. Men's Letter Rack), or just roll along. Drinks must be paid for, but Ballins are being generous—cost will be greatly reduced, no more than 1/6 or 2/- per person. Support your Faculty.

For more information read Tips for Toppers.

KAY KOMMENTS

Emerging for a few brief moments from the cheerless gloom of third-term panic, Kay looked round for something to comment on, and found it strangely difficult. Therefore she deaved way back into the past and recalled...

In Answer to Des: It is hardly fair to say that the male hockey players didn't barrack for the girls—they did, when they could, but more than half the time they were playing when the girls were. Further, the drama representatives were fully occupied in overcoming the difficulties of having no stage, no stage-manager, no lights, and a curtain that didn't work, until Saturday night, by which time most everything was over.

Scribblers: The puerility of those members of Stud. Ass. who deface notices by remarks that presumably they themselves think funny, tends to make Kay agree with Mr. Pearson, and all those who criticise students for having the

minds of perverted adolescents. No doubt it gives such scribblers a feeling of enormous pride to see their sparkling wit defacing notices, but as an exhibition of completely senseless and utterly unamusing this habit stands supreme. Perhaps the psychologists could explain the cause, but it's beyond Kay.

After the Exams: O frabjous day! The joy of being able to read a silly book with a clear conscience, to swim, ride, play tennis at will. She chortled in her joy.

And now, back to that swot. Back in the Spring.

—Topsy.



WOT ?

To John G. A. Pocock, our congratulations. As Chairman of the C.U.C. Drama Soc. he has spent a fruitful year. He has been appointed recently to the position of Janitor in The Morgue... Great souls endure in silence.

Ever seen a moth bawl? Shake out that suit and come to Relax on Friday. Tickets 7/6 and alcoves at the office.

HEE HAW FOO

The Rector finds life interesting these days. Not only has the Stud. Ass. turned itself out to pasture on his North Quad lawn, but a new painting adorns the venerable walls of C.U.C. Did we not see some students wearing kindergarten badges?... that explains it all, and shows the Editor is mistaken in this week's Student Activity.

CH. HEAD STUDENT

Canon Parr announced on Saturday that Dave Symon has been appointed Head of College House. Congrats, Wiremu.

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WANTED A SUPERVISOR FOR REHABILITATION TUTORIALS

Applications are invited for the position of Supervisor of Rehabilitation Tutorials in 1948. Applicants should possess outstanding organising ability, and a good general knowledge of the College and its organisation. With the stipulations, preference will be given to Returned Servicemen. Duties will commence on February 16th, and will be essentially full-time till about Easter, thereafter diminishing considerably. Applications and further inquiries should be addressed to the present Supervisor, Mr. I. Hatrick-Smith, and should reach him by November 1st, 1947.

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THE STORY OF A LIBRARY

The Engineering Library as we know it to-day is part of the story of two past students of Canterbury College—Lyll Holmes and Helen Jobbens.

For many years the Library had been in a state of lassitude. New books were added sometimes. People found them by remembering their usual place on the shelves. And students were only allowed to borrow them as a special treat. It was partly as a result of agitation on the part of Eng. Soc. that some improvements were begun. Lyll Holmes was a student of the School at the time and was one of those urging reform. A student assistant was appointed and more books were ordered. Students had free access to books and journals. The whole place took on more vigour.

Staff from the Main Library spent the best part of a year completely reclassifying and rearranging the books. A card catalogue was compiled.

After graduating B.E. (Hons.) in 1943, Holmes was appointed to a position on the staff of the Engineering School. From the inside, he was able to continue with more effect the work of reorganization and reform.

At last, at the beginning of 1946, a full-time Assistant-in-Charge was appointed—Helen Jobbens, who had proved herself as an administrator and organizer as Chairman of the Drama Society and as Women's Vice-President of the Students' Association. From that time onwards progress was rapid. The Library took on a new atmosphere of cheerfulness and efficiency. Students and staff knew where to go to have their difficulties solved. New services were introduced and the Engineering Library became a focal point in the School.

Now Holmes is in England, having taken up his Travelling Scholarship in Engineering, and we are to lose our Assistant-in-Charge at the end of this term. She is now Mrs. Holmes

(The "parents" of our Library were married early this year) and will join her husband in London.

We thank them and wish them every success in the future.

—One of Many.

I suppose I could try if I chose,
But the question is: Can I suppose
I could choose what I chose, if
I chose? I suppose, if
I chose to. But nobody knows.

Rumours are flying...

Wot was the reason for the Plunket mobile room standing outside Stud. Ass. for a whole day?

Roll up, Roll up, Roll down if you like, but if you want to be in on the best Ball of the year, roll along to Relax, to be held on Friday in the Wentworth.

Who was the twirp that cut out an article from an education encyclopedia in the library? Or the one that ripped out translations from three Latin texts?

There is a fair possibility that Student Congress will be held this vac. If you want to be in on this get-together, sign on the board. There will be sports, films, dramatic shows, debates, etc., etc. This is open to all students.

SPORTS ARENA

C.U.C. 1947 SPORTING RECORD

If successes mean anything it has not been the best of years to be Sports Editor. The only Rugby team to win its grade was the Senior Reserve A, and it allowed itself to lose the last game and tie. Soccer did fairly well in the Second Grade but started to topple and landed heavily at Tournament. Women's Basketball were tops at Easter Tournament but not in the local comp., while the men played well here but not in Wellington. The Athletic team did not get very close to Auckland in filling second place. At Auckland Boxing, Shooting and Swimming were on an equally low par, but Shooting improved at Wellington. C.U.C. won the local Tennis Champs, but failed at Easter. The Fencing was not outstanding at Winter, we do not speak of our Golf or Table Tennis in tones of awe, and Varsity Cricket owns to little prestige. The Hockey teams seem to do well early in the Christchurch season but slowly fade down to Tournament. In fact the only team that has done consistently well has been the Rowing, and it has won all its events—totalling one. It certainly does not read like a glorious year.

EXTRA ACADEMIC ACTIVITIES—AT A PRICE?

So there was ample justification for an occasional moan in a vain attempt to wake things up. Don Quixote must have received greater reactions from his windmills. Probably everyone thought the Sports Ed. was some conscientious coot "doing his bun" in a wave of evangelical zeal. Believe me, enthusiasm soon dies in this place. Call them what you will, assure them there is something rotten in the state of C.U.C.—students just blissfully agree and concentrate on getting out of here as quickly as possible (certain ones excepted).

I am fairly well convinced that the fault lies in the exam system on which success at university depends. Any sort of achievement in the so-called wider aspects of Varsity life often means failure in spouting forth the accumulation of memorized work at the exams. These are not true universities where one can get training for leadership and initiative in society—they are merely glorified secondary schools—working for matric. and scholarships is much the same as for degrees except that supervision is less strict. Primary school, secondary school, university, where is the essential difference? Still we can always hide the wooden spoon with our degrees and disguise our political and social immaturity with profound erudition.

TOURNAMENT AGAIN BASKETBALL

The activities of the Men's Basketball team in Wellington, although not as successful as previous years, were thoroughly enjoyed by all. The team was handicapped by lack of competition play due to lighting resulting throughout most of the season and also to last minute alterations in team strength. Only two substitutes were available for travel which made the Tournament programme strenuous for the regular team, especially when Jim Anderson developed a heavy cold. The standard of play during Tournament was high and each player acquitted himself well, as an individual and as a team member. This can be seen from an analysis of the results.

The team played five games winning only two to be placed third equal with Auckland and Massey in the Tournament. Scores for the games lost showed only a narrow margin of defeat. Although only third in Tournament points, C.U.C., with 221 points, had the second highest scoring total. Otago, runners-up to Victoria for the trophy gained the highest total, 240 points.

Individuals gaining distinction were: R. A. Latimer, N.Z.U. Blue and Captain of the N.Z.U. Team; M. A. McDougall, N.Z.U. Blue and highest scoring player for Tournament; S. Brown, N.Z.U. "A" Team; J. Anderson, N.Z.U. "B" Team; and D. De Terte, N.Z.U. "C" Team.

D. Zander and B. Wong, the other members of the team, played well during the times they were on the court.

The following are the results of games played:

- versus Victoria "A" lost 21-32.
- versus Victoria "B" won 54-19.
- versus Massey, won 61-38.
- versus Auckland, lost 51-59.
- versus Otago, lost 34-37.

BOXING

RETURN OF GYM.

With the return of the gymnasium next year the Boxing Club will once more spring into activity. The Club has been without this prime necessity for the last six years and now that the facilities are available (by 1948) it is hoped that the club will flourish with members. The Coach, Mr R. Simpson, and others are keen to carry the sport on over the whole season, starting with Tournament.

As Tournament is early this year the team must be picked up within ten days of the new Varsity year. This means that all-intending Tournament Trialists must be fit before the term starts. The boxing year will commence this year in our Gym (?) the second week in February.

A notice has been put up on the notice-board—would all who intend to take up boxing next year for both the Tournament and after, please sign their names with the other additional information that is wanted. For further information please contact A. D. McKenzie. Tournament weights are the ordinary N.Z.B.A. weights—four two-minute rounds.

SWIMMING CLUB

The A.G.M. of the C.U.C. Swimming Club was held on Friday, 19th September, a slightly better-than-usual number of members (17) attending.

Officers elected for 1947-48 season were: President: Miles Butterick; Vice-Presidents: Professor I. L. G. Sutherland, Professor A. H. Tocker, Mr A. J. Danks, Mrs M. C. Hendrie; Club Captain: Alex Howse; Secretary: Barbara Hamilton; Treasurer: Ruth Dixon, John Ingram, Lewis Schou; Alex Swainson; Rep. on Sports Advisory Board: P. L. Cowie; Delegate to C.U.C. Tournament Committee: Barbara Hamilton.

Members were urged to start training for 1948 Tournament immediately (if they haven't already started) because Tournament will start less than four weeks after the beginning of the academic year.

C.U.C. Championships and Tournament Trials will be held in Tepid Baths on Thursday, 4th March, 1948. This will be a Carnival evening, with non-championship and novelty events for the not-so-good swimmers. Everything will be open to everybody, Freshers and old hands alike. Watch for further news of the Carnival.

The President reported upon the progress of plans for sending an N.Z.U. team of nine men to Australia in January, 1948, stressing the value of such a visit as a means of creating a link with Universities in Australia and of bettering the standard of swimming in New Zealand by providing valuable experience to individual members of the team. Members were asked to do everything possible to promote the sales of art union tickets and to help with other methods of raising the necessary finance for the trip, between £400 and £500, when the time came.

ATHLETICS

At the A.G.M. of the Canterbury Centre, N.Z.A.A.A., A. D. McKenzie, J. H. Borland and J. E. Millar were elected to the Executive. Mr R. Beattie retired from the office after many years of distinguished service as referee and University delegate.

The following dates may be of interest to many readers of "Canta":—

- Dec. 26-Jan. 3: C.U.C. team visits South Canterbury.
- March 5 and 6: N.Z. Championships at Dunedin.
- March 13: C.U.C. Tournament Trials.
- March 27 and 29: Tournament Athletics at Dunedin.

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Site Preparation—Immediately after Stage I. exams. for about a week.

This involves carrying in tools, clearing the site, preparing the foundations and cutting tracks. On this work depends the quick construction of the bivvy and plenty of willing workers will be needed.

After Stage II. and III. Exams.—By this time the timber and iron will be cut and arrangements made for pack-horses to take it up the river. If this is done, construction should be completed within a week.

The site is still a full day's tramp from Lake Coleridge, so that some hard work is entailed but "cooks and caterers" will be needed as well as the more energetic types.

Here is an outlet for your post-exams. feeling—much cheaper and more profitable than drowning them—and a good way to day out if you do.

If you think you can come, sign the notice in Stud. Ass., indicating the date when you will be available. Details will be settled at a meeting later.

Last Issue Bravado Prestige in C.U.C.

This started off as a report on the Varsity sporting women but soon broadened out into a dissertation on Varsity women in general. To us their outstanding feature is an almost uniform lack of charm—which we define as a nice mixture of sex appeal, sophistication and intelligence. We have met none with too high a proportion of the first, the second is always unnatural and forced, and as for the third—they take themselves and their work far too seriously—even talk shop with a moonlight-Debussy background.

The majority of Varsity women must intend to get married so surely the achievement of some degree of feminine attractiveness and poise is essential. Their lives seem rather out of proportion—either they become social butterflies—the "scatty" type, or else concentrate on passing exams.—the keen careertype. The category that we detest most are the "pushers." They join some highbrow club, take on an air of petty importance and adopt affected mannerisms and speech—really only to attract the attention of the common herd. One of our dearest ambitions is to bring about improvement with a stout slipper.

We find it distressing and disillusioning to go to Varsity each day and see these dawdy shapeless women stomp in. On the other hand we are repelled by the gushing giggling social types, who, compared with the average office girl are immature school-girls living in an unreal world. The future looks bleak. There is little hope for any decrease in our arrogant male superiority attitude so long as these women show themselves so little worthy of our interest and respect.

College Steeplechase

The Steeplechase Committee made a big effort this year to restore this annual function. Closer co-operation with the Meteorological people might have brought greater success to this commendable attempt. Those who were not dismayed, and ventured out to the Old Stone House were rewarded with some belated sunshine, some thrilling sport and some afternoon tea—and then some. In the contest for the Bath Mat Cannon Hall surprised everyone, including themselves and especially Bish, by winning the coveted trophy for the first time in years.

June Cresswell, off scratch, just missed repeating her 1946 performance of taking first place as well as fastest time, and she will hold the Collins Cup for another year. We wonder what Bish will do to cover the patch on their wallpaper where the Bath Mat hung for so long.

The Men's Steeplechase was won by Mickey Jones; Gavin McLean rounded off a season of consistent running by winning the Cross Country Club Championship and taking fastest time for the race.

Canon Parr, in his own inimitable way, presented the trophies.

Sports Editor,
Sir,

At the present time the standard of cricket at the College is very low. With the 1st XI playing in the lower grades, cricket in the Varsity cannot hope to claim the prestige it rightly deserves.

At the recent A.G.M. of the C.U.C.C.C. the Committee decided to have the 1st XI play in the lower grades until such a time as the team by its own merits should rise to the senior grade. This is to be achieved apparently by the lowest grade cricketers in the Club, for by setting such a low standard initially, cricketers playing in a higher grade must necessarily be excluded. The Committee may be commended for their independence but their idea is unpracticable. They have made two serious mistakes. Firstly they have decided that the standard of cricket is lower than it actually is. Secondly they have tried to rehabilitate the club in a very clumsy way.

If cricket is to be improved it must be done immediately. Any method that involves a gradual change over the years must fail. The longer the delay the more Varsity cricket will suffer. The Cricket Committee should take a census among the senior cricketers at Varsity and find out how many would play for the team if it was given senior status. These cricketers would not be forfeiting anything by playing for Varsity and they would be doing the club a great favour. There are many Varsity men playing for outside clubs in Christchurch and it should be possible to get enough men from these to form the nucleus of a senior team. It is only by this ONE concerted effort that we will be able to establish a senior team and have some worthy representative of C.U.C. cricket in the Christchurch comp. It is also clear that with senior status to aim at junior cricket in the College will be encouraged.

I hope that the Cricket Committee will consider this letter. The situation is serious. It can be improved.

—C.G.M.

C.U.C. Winter Blues

- | | |
|--------------------|----------------|
| I. Armstrong | J. R. Anderson |
| E. J. Browne | S. J. Brown |
| J. V. Robinson | D. A. de Terte |
| A. W. Lindup | J. G. Mangan |
| M. J. McDonald | C. Gordon |
| C. G. Gildard | L. T. Savage |
| Miss E. A. O'Rorke | C. P. Williams |
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Health Scheme to be Voluntary and to operate 1948

It was revealed at the Executive Meeting last Thursday night that the long-nurtured Health Scheme is to blossom forth into positive, extensive, and very promising action at the beginning of next year.

It is to provide for the medical examination and advice of "hostel students," those living away from home, and students living in Christchurch who also wish to join the scheme. In the first week of term the gymnasium will be ready, and will be devoted to the Health Scheme. All students wishing to join, will have a preliminary examination—to obtain particulars of height, weight, eyesight, etc. A team of doctors will be in attendance for the second medical examination during the first three weeks, and during the year there will be two College Doctors in attendance during the hours specified. Those who have enrolled, and under-

gone the preliminary examinations, will be able to consult them. From the examinations, students requiring treatment will receive it at the hospital, or will go to a specialist, and classes for physical correction will be held by Mr. Lewis in the gymnasium.

THE SCHEME IS NOT COMPULSORY. IT DEPENDS FOR ITS SUCCESS ON THE SUPPORT OF STUDENTS. It is in your own interest to make this plan work—it is a good one with a great future. Enroll as soon as you reach College next year.

Library Blues

The Library Requests:

- (1) Don't borrow small items that you can read in the Library.
- (2) Don't have more than three books out at once.
- (3) Read quickly; return promptly.
- (4) Only bespeak a book if you seriously need it—and then make sure first that the Library has the book and that it isn't on the shelf.
- (5) Replace books where you found them.

Further complaints can be read in the Library Record, hanging outside the Library door.

JOBS FOR WOMEN

A list has been received from the Vocational Guidance office of situations offering to female students during the long vacation, and this will be put up on the notice board.

If none of these situations appeal to students who want work, they might find it profitable to apply to Miss Robinson at the Vocational Guidance office in the Press Buildings. She always knows of plenty of tentative on her Committee I am sure she will do her best to help any student wanting work.

—Pamela Mann, Women's Vice-President

News to You

Relax Ball Friday night at the Wentworth, 8.30-1. Tickets 7/6 double at Stud. Ass. Alcove plans open tomorrow. There will be balloons, paper hats, streamers and Blues (Sports Blues).

A trip to Porter's Pass with the Ski Club next Sunday, 5th. See Stud. Ass. notice board.

Vintage Vehicles Assn. will hold a Sports Meeting at Taumutu on Sunday, 5th. Cars to assemble at Carlton Mill bridge at 9.15 sharp.

Interested in Cycling Club's New Year trip to Central Otago? See notice board.

Bursaries: The following are available now: Medical and Dental, Science, Agricultural, Engineering, Fine Arts, War.

There are jobs offering in Meteorology Colonial Service, Librarianship, and N.Z. Railways Cadetships. For which see the notice boards.

Athletic Club's opening meeting at Rugby Park on Saturday, November 1st. Lincoln College Sports, Saturday, October 11th. Including Draft Horse Derby.

Students wanting positions in a Law Office communicate with the secretary Canterbury Law Employees' Union.

Something on on Oct. 2nd which I can't track down. . . ?

—J.H.

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MISS SPARKES

142-8 ARMAGH ST.



You may use the Lay-by if you wish. Or bring a Cash Order.