

19 APR 1950

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# CANTA

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VOL. XXI.—No. 3

CHRISTCHURCH, N.Z.

Wednesday, April 19, 1950

WHAT IS IT?

## LIBRARY or MUSEUM PIECE?

How many "chair hours" a year do you get in as a student at the Canterbury College Library? Why has scheme after scheme to improve the college library fallen through? Is there another university anywhere that serves its students so badly regarding facilities for reference and research? These are the questions asked by a northerner who thinks that of all the architectural curiosities around the college, surely the most astonishing is the so-called library.

When the fathers of the college in their wisdom had finished with the turrets and battlements, the cloisters, and watchtowers, and colonnades, one feels they must have exercised the whole of their Gothic imagination in conceiving this masterpiece.

There is an old tramping rule, "Never get separated from your supplies." A similar rule for a library might be: "Never get separated from room for expansion."

C. W. COLLINS



Just managing to keep the Library afloat.

But our College architects have put the library right in the very place where expansion would be most difficult. The lawns and cloisters which surround the library might look like open space to you. Actually they hem the library in as surely as the grey stone walls beyond, for to encroach on them would not only spoil the symmetry of the grounds, but might also upset the whole religious atmosphere of the College. Everyone knows that lawns and cloisters improve young minds, and are a safer investment for a University than a large library. Look what happened to Victoria College.

Visitors to Canterbury College are puzzled when they see our library. When they have found out that it is not a chapel, they are even more surprised to find what it really is. For what other University in the world has a library which seats only one in seventy of its students? What high school is there which serves its pupils as badly?

### Never Available

There are upwards of a hundred thousand books in the library, of which the shelves have room for about half. The rest have either to be poked in the shelves sideways or endways, or stood on the floor, or kept away in the storeroom. The library is fortunate enough to be very well supplied with new books, but this only aggravates the problem: for calculating on the common principle, that a library of this kind doubles itself about every fourteen years, it is clear that as every fourteen years go by the accommodation problem gets even worse.

A University library should be primarily a place to read; where a student may go to study, with opportunity to refer to the books easily, as he wants them. When, however, there is practically no room to read, and only half enough room for the books themselves, the library is forced, as a poor second best, to allow books to be borrowed from the library and read elsewhere. Students may borrow up to three books

at a time from C.U.C. library, and possibly even this restriction is not always observed; so that a fair proportion of books, particularly the best and most necessary books, as everybody knows, are never on the shelves. This means that our library cannot fulfil its proper function as a University library. Instead of being mainly a reference library it becomes mainly a lending library.

Apart from the absence of many of the books from the shelves, how much use can a student get out of the library for reference purposes? Of the total number of students enrolled at the College, the students of Engineering, Chemistry, Theology, and School of Art, do not use the main library. Deducting these, there are left at least 1,440 students. Now supposing the average time per day during which students, part-time and full-time, can get to the library, is six hours, or thirty per week, and the number of weeks in a Varsity session is thirty, then the total number of reading hours in the year is 900. Multiply this by the number of reading chairs in the library—32—and we find the total of effective "chair-hours" which the library provides during the session is 28,800. Now divide this by the number of students who would want to use the library (1,440) and we find each student gets an average of 20 hours a year during which to read in the library, or forty minutes a week. In a four-year degree course, this represents a total of eighty hours to do a degree. Try it.

### 800 can't read

Admittedly the above statistics may err on the dismal side. So let's be generous, and cut our 1,440 students down by allowing for say two hundred students who don't know there is a library, ten who don't need to swot, ten who suffer from claustrophobia, and another eight hundred who can't read anyway, and the position for the remaining 420 is still serious.

It would be wrong to say the position is now desperate. It was desperate thirteen years ago, when it was said that the extension of the library was regarded as a "first priority." Since that time, scheme after scheme for improving the library has fallen through, usually through no fault of the schemers.

It would be presumptuous here, if not irrelevant, to try to apportion the blame. Probably such a calamitous misfortune as our College library can only be regarded as an Act of God. That at any rate appears to be the opinion of the College authorities, and perhaps only an Act of God can change it. —H.C.E.

## Tournament Shield

Otago	.....	32	points
Canterbury	.....	29½	points
Auckland	.....	19½	points
Victoria	.....	15	points

## Challenge Trophies

The following Trophies were also awarded to the Colleges securing the greatest number of points in the respective contests:

### The Athletic Challenge Shield (Men)

Otago and Canterbury tied with 17 points each. They will hold the Shield in turn for equal portions of the year.

A.U.C. 14 pts.; V.U.C. 12 pts.

### The Athletic Wooden Spoon (Men)

Victoria, once again.

### The Gourley Shield for Women's Athletics

Otago 8 pts.; C.U.C. 5 pts.; V.U.C. 3 pts.; A.U.C. 2 pts.

### The Basketball Shield

Otago 3 pts.; A.U.C. 2 pts.; C.U.C. 1 pt.; V.U.C. nil.

### The Boxing Challenge Shield

Canterbury 4 pts.; V.U.C. 2 pts.; A.U.C. 1 pt.; O.U. nil.

### The Heberley Shield for Rowing

Canterbury 8 pts.; A.U.C. 3½ pts.; V.U.C. 2 pts.; O.U. nil.

### The Haslam Shield for Shooting

Owing to infringements of the regulations, this Shield was not awarded, and the contest annulled from the Tournament Shield. (Individual scores were recognised, however, for the award of Blues.)

### The Swimming Challenge Cup

Auckland 46 pts.; O.U. 44 pts.; C.U.C. 28 pts.; V.U.C. 12 pts.

### The Tennis Challenge Cup

Otago 12 pts.; C.U.C. 9 pts.; V.U.C. 8 pts.; A.U.C. 2 pts.

### The Horn Trophy

Otago, by half a pint.

## Canty. Bungles Horn

The contest is simple enough—the team of six that gulps down a row of 10oz. glasses in the fastest time is the winner—but for various reasons the fixture took more than an hour to run. It was timed to start at 2.30 but organisation problems delayed it an hour. This allowed an excessive time for limbering up and no doubt some prospective team members eliminated themselves through over-practice. The method of selecting the team: those who consider themselves "in form" on the day offer their services.

Lively hakas, a few nostalgic songs and a storm of barracking opened the contest and the first two teams took up position. Auckland outgulled Victoria but both teams were disqualified for dribbling. Then Otago vanquished the local team because some of our stalwarts failed to present themselves in time and the team had to be picked in the last minute. They had been having trial runs at another pub.



Accompanied by rousing hakas and cheers A.U.C. and V.U.C. came to mark again. Vic was disqualified for dribbling and Otago and Auckland went into the final rally. Otago won, the timekeeper gave Otago's time as 19.4sec. an average of 3.02 seconds a man for a 10oz. glass of draught beer.

Later Otago went on to win the singles championship. The victor was a student with an incredible time of 1.8 seconds—also for a 10oz. glass. By this time some of the earlier competitors had retired. The entrants bought their own beer. Some young ladies were among the spectators for the opening of the contest, but they did not stay very long.

We heard a 1926 Drinking Blue deploring the lack of preparation for modern horns. Seems that in his day the teams practised together for weeks before tournament to be fit for the contest. To the winners we extend our congratulations for their fine sportsmanship. To those with sore heads we issue our condolences. Our sympathy goes to C. W. Orr, A.U.C. leader, who later in the evening broke his leg. We hope that C.U.C. teams in future will be chosen sometime beforehand and will get plenty of steady practice.

—P.S.

## "Not even practice..."



... commented Canterbury's "A" Four after leading the fleet home on Saturday morning by several lengths. They are: W. Angus (bow), H. Tyndall-Briscoe (No. 2), R. Smith (No. 3), A. Angus (stroke), and P. Jarvis (cox). See report on page 6.

The Recipe . . . and the Cooks

PROCESH PUDDING

Calling all Ingredients!

Make Proceah enterprising, make it witty, give it the salt of sex, then it will go down well with the public. But if it is MERELY vulgar it will not be acceptable.

Make your floats humorous—not MERELY lewd. Give the spectators a chance to read the slogans. Don't plaster the whole float with writing.

What about these?

- Ancient Founders—or Fathers. Gas Works—City Council? Breweries—and Private Stills? Horse Racing—horses need to be bred faster. Electric Power—Heath Robinson Generators. Hostels—how about a C.H. Float on R.H.?

Centennial Curtain-raiser

This is Canterbury's Centennial Year (in case you hadn't heard). We are first in the field, and by making a good job of Proceah—a Centennial Proceah—we can rise in the estimation of landladies, business people and the public in general.

Instructions

First, register on the list in Stud Ass. Give Graeme Brockett an idea of the subject. He has to prevent clashes so don't be surprised if he tries to steer you in another direction.

- ALLAN RATTRAY: Day 'Phone 35-020. GRAEME BROCKETT: Day 'Phone 32-204, Evening 35-998. ROBIN CORCORAN: Day 'Phone 34-868, Evening 31-009.

Go to Pete Kendall for material. If he has not got what you want get an Order Form from Allan Rattray. Or better still, pay for it yourself and see him for a refund. But KEEP THE DOCKET.

REGISTER on the notice in Stud Ass. not later than Monday, April 24. PROCESH is on Wednesday, May 3, commencing at 10.30 a.m. TRUCKS available at 8 a.m. in Rolleston Avenue. FLOATS to be finished not later than 10.15 a.m. for judging.

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W.F.D.Y. On Sunday, April 23, at 7.45 p.m. in the Trades Hall, Gloucester Street, Address, Discussion and Film on "World Federation of Democratic Youth."

BILLETING SCANDAL!

In this article Fay Matson discusses the poor response to appeals for billets for tournament and mentions some of the results. One of the most amazing facts of the whole business was that the Tournament billeting officials sent letters to 849 students with homes in Christchurch and received 30 billets in response.

During the last few days I have heard several people say they would like, and be capable of a tournament every three or four weeks. Personally I think that is stretching the imagination and the capacity to extraordinary proportions.

There is apparently no question at all that the students of C.U.C. are the most apathetic group of people any one could find in society. Probably no more than a quarter of the billets were found by students or parents of same, while about another quarter were billeted in boarding establishments for which the host college will have to pay the tariff.

Hotels Hesitant

The hostels were divided in their opinion of Tournament. At first applications to them drew complete blanks all round. When the situation became really desperate the Rev. Martin Sullivan came to light and offered board but no meals to a limited number of displaced students.

The female hostels were approached again in absolute panic and their Victorian principals were shocked to find that there were about twenty girls to billet and the only thing offering was camp beds in the Students Association together with fifty men in the same plight.

AS OTHERS SEE US

Three of Victoria's six American Fulbright scholars made Tournament the 'excuse to come down to Christchurch over Easter. An accurate account of what they did when down here would be impossible to obtain, but we did manage to have a few words with them after the athletics on the Monday.

Wider representation geographically in the U.S.A. it would be difficult to imagine. Dick Gilson is an M.A. graduate from the University of Southern California, Fred Simmons was an undergrad at University of Kansas—a discerning ear can even catch the southern draw—and Bob Lovegren was an undergrad at Colgate (same as the toothpaste, he says), Hamilton, New York.

Nature . . . and Nurture

The three showed their diplomatic prowess in no uncertain manner when asked the age old question: How do you like the South Island? "Seeing we're here," they answered without a second's hesitation, "We'll say it's a swell place."

Fred had some nice things to say about New Zealand drinking habits. "You can get so much drinking done, too," he remarked. What particularly appealed to Fred was that much of the drinking was done at home in New Zealand.

rush that they feel that they are part way to being New Zealanders now they have taken part in it.

Witch-hunt Wanes

A question about the Communist hunt in United States universities was hard work for the boys. As ambassadors how much could they say? They went into a huddle and finally came out with the considered statement that "There was, and still is, fear on the part of some government leaders that Communists constitute a danger in the public school system of America."

Wot, No Softball?

One or two of the tournament events puzzled the Americans. Cricket they were beginning to pick up, and held hopes of eventually being able to understand it sufficiently—to watch it. Women's basketball was all wrong though. Basketball is played inside, and there is a board behind the goal, they maintain.

Virtue Rewarded

However do not think that this job is all headaches because there is, perhaps, one small consolation. When the forms are sent out to the various Colleges and have been returned with the usual amount of niggling, they provide a most amazing source of entertainment and information.

Tea-rooms Win Through

There is no doubt that the Tearooms have done a magnificent job throughout the whole of Tournament. Due to Margaret Webber a stream of students have been employed there making breakfasts, dinners and teas and in-betweens for all and sundry who cared to come.

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# CANTA

ORGAN OF CANTERBURY UNIVERSITY COLLEGE

The Editor assumes responsibility for all articles appearing in *Canta*, but stresses that these need not embody his own opinion or that of the Executive of C.U.C.S.A. Editorials need not, and most often, do not represent the opinion of the Students' Association. Correspondence invited on controversial statements appearing in *Canta*.

## The Unknown Freedom

"One should never put on one's best trousers to go out to battle for freedom and truth."—Ibsen.

Freedom of speech is an ideal to be cherished only by the few, and occasionally borrowed by public figures for speech-making. The time has yet to come when it will be universally accepted as an unquestionable right.

Freedom of speech not only permits criticism of governments and institutions, but also entitles any person to a fair hearing and renders impossible the victimisation of holders of unpopular views. If freedom of speech were an accepted principle Senator McCarthy would have been laughed out of office; Dr Kaiser could not have been dismissed by the Australian authorities; and the unrestrained heckling of Communists would not be possible.

Communism may be a menace to the established order, but in few circumstances can persecution be recommended. Those who deny human rights to Communists defeat their own ends, for such minorities thrive on persecution. This encouragement should not be given without regard for the consequences.

The consequences are that the faith of the Communists is strengthened; that idealists are attracted to their cause through sympathy for them and through revulsion against the persecution; and that non-Communists and even non-sympathisers are also made to suffer. Once it is possible to break a man on the unproven accusation of Communist leanings no man's livelihood is secure.

Probably "witch-hunting" will intensify, not only abroad but in New Zealand. It has been serious enough in the past. Scientists, civil servants and other professional men have been dismissed from their posts on mere suspicion of Communist sympathies. Others have resigned rather than undergo examination by the dregs of the political world.

In New Zealand a Government official stole the property of Mr Cecil Holmes; the daily press illegally published his private correspondence; and he was consequently dismissed. Mr Holmes is a Communist, but he is also one of the most able film technicians New Zealand has ever had. Whether or not his dismissal can be defended, the manner in which the evidence was secured, and its publication, can only be condemned.

The university should be one place where a man's mind is his own. The freedom to hold and express unpopular opinions should be unquestioned. The only thing which should not be tolerated is bad scholarship. Yet many good lecturers and professors have been refused promotion and have even been dismissed because of their ideologies.

The authorities of our own college were generally expected to appoint Mr Winston Rhodes to the English chair on the retirement of Professor Sinclair. Mr Rhodes had every qualification. However, his political views (which had never influenced his academic work) were known to be radical. He is not a Communist, but no reason other than his political opinions has ever been suggested for his not being appointed.

Students as well as university authorities have often disgraced themselves by their treatment of Communists and other radicals. Admittedly students have licence to scoff at anything or anyone, but the heckling of people who are fair game for any fool is cowardly sport. Heckling so severe that the speaker cannot be heard is indefensible—yet not unknown in university circles.

The philosophy and practice of Communism are open to reasoned criticism, and the case for private enterprise is rarely presented at its best. It is time that the opponents of Communism realised this and dispensed with a policy which discredits themselves, and which for that matter is ineffective.

## Students, but not of Manners

A Communist, Mr George Burns, was greeted with shouts, cat calls, and continued interjections when he recently addressed the Freethought Society of the Melbourne University on "Sharkey and Sedition."

"If what Sharkey says is seditious then the U.N.O. Charter is likewise seditious. Both express a desire for peace," said Mr Burns.

"Sharkey was gaoled because he belongs to a party which is doing everything possible to educate the people against war."

"What is taking place in this country today is a war hysteria which is being fostered in every English-speaking country."

Interjector: "Speak English then."

Mr Burns who speaks with a slight foreign accent replied, "I have not been fortunate enough to have a University education."

Second Interjector: "Why don't you wear a collar and tie?" (Mr Burns was wearing an open-necked shirt.)

Mr Burns declared that Communism is tending to replace capitalism throughout the world.

"The Communist Party is the only logical Party."

Mr Burns had recently spent some time in prison on a sedition charge.

"If we talk about sedition let's talk about Menzies, who praised Hitler after his return from Germany before the outbreak of the last World War. These are the people who talk about sedition."

"Russia was our friend when we were in trouble. Now we talk of atomic warfare against Russia."

Interjector: "Get out. One, two, etc."

A reporter from "Farrago," the Melbourne University newspaper, asked 30 first year student interjectors if they would like their names published in "Farrago" as supporters of anti-Communism? The students replied with a definite negative. The meeting then subsided into relative quietness.

As a result of the disturbances at this meeting officials of the Free Thought Society have laid information against one of the interjectors, John Stoney, the professional sprint champion of Australia. The officials allege that Stoney, along with other students, created such a disturbance that the speaker could not be heard. The matter is now under consideration by a disciplinary sub-committee of the Students' Representative Council.

## Letters to the Editor

### "IMAGINE THE S.C.M. FREED FROM THE IMPEDIMENT OF SEX!"

The Editor, Sir,

It was a very grave shock to me to look down on the quad at mid-day recently to see two students—one male and the other female—embracing one another openly. This misconduct continued for some minutes and the young culprits seemed to be unashamed of their behaviour.

This lapse from the high spiritual plane on which I had been led to believe all University activities were conducted, to the depths of corporeality must serve to remind us how far we have fallen short of the ideals of the founders of our College. It seems very serious to me that two young people should be so overwhelmed by their lusts to put aside moral and spiritual issues and to do this openly.

If, then, our young people are so bereft of integrity as to fall victim to the baser temptations of this world, it would appear that the only solution is more complete segregation of the sexes. At present the sexes are only separated for sleeping and other primitive functions and even in these I feel supervision is not very strict. I suggest that bisexual organisations and institutions such as E.U., S.C.M., Tramping Club, Capping and Tournament be re-arranged into separate male and female sections.

I feel that the removal of sex from such things would be of great advantage in achieving the original aims of these societies. Imagine the S.C.M. freed from the impediment of sex!

The other serious aspect of this business is the total shamelessness of the parties concerned. It is a terrible thing when two young people dare to flout the conventions established by their forebears and brazenly show their lusts to all who care to see. These things are best kept strictly quiet as they are offensive to all self-respecting students.

—CALVIN.

### Surprise!

Extracts from a letter from D.S.W.: "Ever since 1940 I've been a subscriber to 'Canta' . . . 'Canta' is very enjoyable, and is one of the best links I have with C.U.C."

### Drinking Horn

The Editor, Sir,

In the last issue of "Canta" the solitary reference to the Drinking Horn was a photograph—slightly out of date—of Pat Sharma, the Controller. Was this year's team so poor that it had to shun the dubious limelight provided by your pages? Or didn't we have a team to represent Canterbury? Surely Mr Sharma was not asked to oppose the other colleges single-handed? Last year this time-honoured event achieved headlines—I look to you to maintain the standard of your predecessors.

—TANKARD.

Editor: Mike Conway.  
Assistant Editor: Mike Clarke.  
Literary Editor: Anne Osborn.  
Sub-eds: Les Cleveland, Bernard Ivory.  
Staff: Joan Allen, Garry Barker, Kay Brown, Jocelyn Cook, Caroline Curtis, Betty Dunn, Suzy Evatt, Helen Kennington, Judy King, Dawn Martin, Jo O'Hara, Fay Palmer, Elizabeth Parham, Tom Pryde, David Sell, Pat Sharma, Peter Sinclair, Jim Young.  
Business: Bob Boyd (Phone 24-981).  
Sales: Jim Smith.  
Advertising: Bill Fyson.  
Exchange: Don Jones.

The next issue of "Canta" will appear on Wednesday, May 3. Copy for that issue can be accepted up to 6.30 p.m. on Wednesday, April 26.

### Very Nice

The Editor, Sir,

As one who was billeted in the Women's Common Room and who ate regularly at the Cafeteria during Easter Tournament, I would like, through your columns, to express my deepest thanks to Shirley Dodds and the other keen students who spent so much time and energy trying to provide a score of hungry stomachs.

—BAL REDDY, V.U.C.

### Not so Nice

The Editor, Sir,

In reference to the account appearing in the last issue, about the C.U.C. Athletic champs: "Miss D. M. Perrin won both the women's sprints. However, the title-holder, Miss P. Towart, was unable to compete. Had she done so she would probably have won since her times are considerably superior."

The whole article by "Winthorpe" was unfairly written, but the above extract is exceptionally so. It is a mis-statement of fact besides being an injustice to Miss Perrin.

Miss Perrin has defeated Miss Towart on each occasion they have met this season—both in the "Boot Shield" and "The West Coast Champs." Miss Perrin's times are certainly not inferior (12sec. 100; 9sec. 75), and she recorded 11.9sec. for 100 yards at Training College Tournament in Dunedin recently.

Apart from the fact that it is always dangerous to speculate on the "probable" outcome of any athletic contest, such speculations are hardly the sort to attract new members to the Varsity club, yet "Winthorpe" complains about "not enough women competitors." The speculations are of the sort to deter even mediocre members, let alone first-class sprinters.

Finally (and with all deference to Miss Towart's undoubted sprinting ability), I consider "Winthorpe" owes Miss Perrin an apology. Though her times were not outstanding on the day, this was hardly her fault, as she lacked opposition, winning the 100 yards by a clear six yards and running into a head wind.

—PROSPECTIVE CLUB-MEMBER.

[It would certainly appear that "Winthorpe" was inaccurate and consequently unfair, but it should be unnecessary to state that no malice was involved. As "Winthorpe" is no longer on our staff, we apologise on his behalf for the unintentional injustice. At the same time, however, we would like to express our contempt for the author of this letter. Not only was there no signature below the pen-name as the customary token of good faith, but in a frightened desire for complete anonymity the author printed the whole letter in block capitals.—Ed.]

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# The Muses never invite you to sit down but point in silence to a tight-rope—Cocteau

## Spider's Web

Arachne: A Literary Journal, No. 1  
January 1950.

"Arachne" succeeds "Hilltop" as the journal of the Victoria University College Literary Society. We are introduced to it by a short editorial which retells the legend of Arachne as it appears to a modern, rather cynical mind. A smooth tale, but with twists suddenly paining the reader.

Four poets are represented in this issue. The finest work is that of Charles Spear whose traditionally-planned, clever poems are placed deservedly first. He controls his thoughts within regular verse forms; yet there is no limited or nebulous pattern in those thoughts. He uses words sharply so that his images are clear and long remembered:

"Clocktime like fansticks fell apart —"  
— Silver snow  
Like spangles sifted through the rhododendron leaves,  
Chimed on the spider-webs —"  
One, "Vineta," I would like to quote wholly:  
"Fire in the olive groves throughout the night,  
And charred twigs crackling like the living coal;  
The flame splash spread across the wounded height;  
Came flash on cannon flash and thunder roll;  
Then through the black smoke roared the bomber flight:  
He crouched part-stricken in his shallow hole.  
Strangely, at last he put his arms aside  
And seemed to drift away. It was the rising tide  
That heaped its star-shot depths upon a sunken town  
Of brittle amber. There he thought to drown  
Against a church haled over on its side,  
So with torpid ghosts he laid him down;  
But pain and breath were not so easily denied."

These poems are sensitive, learned; and contrast with the slighter work of the other three poets.

Kendrick Smithyman follows a familiar line and writes a lyric, very tender in intention but only a shiver of his imagination.

In two letters to W. H. Oliver, who had shared responsibility for a criticism of his latest work, W. Hart-Smith defends himself against a charge of mediocrity and pleads for wider recognition of the lesser writers. His argument is weak, because of the sentimental attitude which he uses to advance it. Tolerance is one thing; encouragement of low standards is another. Mr Hart-Smith should learn not to lick his wounds so slobberingly.

In an abrupt but thorough review Hubert Witheford decides favourably for Ezra Pound's contentious "Pisan Cantos." It is a pity that Mr Witheford could not have written twice as much but perhaps he has said enough to stir up a replica of the controversy which has raged in the United States. He has a neat comment to make upon T. S. Eliot who "may be allowing too great scope to the useful but dangerous devil of theology."

Under the heading "Various Notes" Charles Brasch determinedly reproves M. H. Holcroft for slipshod writing and thinking in his "Lebanon: Impressions of a Unesco Conference"; a handbook on the demonstration house recently built in Wellington leads to the most adverse criticism which I have read of it; a view, less emotional than the general newspaper account is taken of Pastor Neimoller; and Arachne readers are urged to become subscribers to "Here and Now." It is good to note that that journal has only retired temporarily.

There is one short story. Unfortunately it is like most of the other short stories which are written by New Zealanders. A childhood incident suddenly assumes importance in an adult's life. This preoccupation

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## No Room at The Inn

Here is a film that pulls no punches. From the first scene, the vigour of boys' voices heralding the Christmas season makes us decide, Sentiment is not mawkish here. Dramatic point is keen. The descant takes us up to the starry sky and down again to earth, down to the incident which leads back to the sordid beginnings of a petty shop thief.

At once we are presented with the problem of children evacuated during the war to escape one sort of danger only to be trapped by another. Our story concerns those orphaned by death or indifference, those who have no recourse but to be billeted out wherever their seven shillings allowance is sufficient enticement. The immediate tragedy is the gap between the adults who do not know of their circumstances and do not care, and the waifs who, thrown on their own resources, must learn too soon to grow up. The contrast between the apathy on one hand, and the tense susceptibility on the other is pitifully drawn. But we leave the elders, the smug tradesmen, the impractical vicar and the wicked fairy of the story, who in worldly terms is a prostitute and a sadist: we leave those who in their egoism recognise nothing but self-love, and examine their charges.

They are young animals with unformed personalities, ripe for outside influences. We see the characterless little girl find her own strength in protecting one younger and weaker, who broadens his own phlegmatic temperament by enforced self-reliance. The contact of both these gentler natures draws out sensibility and kindness in the resilient mix from the slums. But side by side with this deepening of character, they acquire animal cunning, primitive, amoral slyness which threatens to choke out all else.

We may believe destiny is written in the stars, it was a common wartime attitude. But this film is saying more. The thwarted attempts of the school teacher to remove them from their squalor and fear are too slow, would succeed too late. A chain of events started by their own actions leads to their release. When drunken rage tumbles the woman they fear down the steps, they are rid of only one of many obstacles that life offers. The point is, however, they have already taken hold of their own fates. This is what we have learned and the film uses a dramatic trick to show it. At the end we are taken up to the stars again, but as well as heavenly song we hear the voice of the girl who already possesses the moral seed. It says of the other, the erring one, in a tone of quiet humanity, "I will help her."

tion with youth suggests a general unwillingness to face maturity. Helen Shaw's "After the Dark" follows this pattern with neither the subtlety nor the simplicity which would have revealed genuine feeling and avoided flatness of characterisation.

E. Schwimmer's Diary Notes 1946 sandwich a sympathetic note on Blake's acceptance of Chatterton's poetic ruses between two short scenes of life in Wellington: art and life.

Lorna Clendon treats too briefly the question of "Anarchism in New Zealand." The editors, however, hope to print another essay on this subject in a future issue. She comments acutely upon the Labour Party's lowering of standards to meet the unintelligent demands of the workers—the materialistic mass mind. And the intellectual who supported this movement has become an anarchist, a superior being who can no longer be bothered to propound ideas for the salvation of mankind. This rift is dangerous. The solution lies in allowing man to be as spiritually free as he is now economically free. There are many difficulties raised by this solution—mainly concerning the ability of man to free himself by his own efforts.

"Arachne" is not restricted to purely literary topics. In a pleasantly written article Mary Boyd discusses the work of the South Pacific Commission. The nature of this Commission and the scope of its work are not widely known in this country. We are too much inclined to ignore our immediate neighbours and allow our minds to jump to Australia, America or England. Mary Boyd outlines the growth of the Commission, the problems which it is tackling,

The photography was simple. There was no use of odd angles, each shot was a composition with the focal point in movement: a trundled barrow added depth to a long perspective, hands twisting a key gave significance to a close-up. Sound was cleverly used: a train whistle increasing in pitch as the woman staggered down the steps, culminated in a shriek when she fell. The deafening clatter of wheels more tensely held a stillness of climax than silence could. Again, the acting was masterly. Freda Jackson as Aggie brought viciousness to the level of an art in an un-sympathetic role; Hermione Baddeley's portrayal of a drunken old baggage was so clever as to be satiric; the children's performances were a credit to their producer. There was humour, but it struck a false note. We could appreciate the script, but especially in the mouths of youngsters, the words sounded precocious. The most noticeable example of this was the fairy tale which the slum child told to her fellows in misfortune. Cinderella in modern dress gave scope for some brilliant satire which was far from being childish, like the precious sayings Ronald Searle puts under his St. Trinian cartoons. The audience laughed, but it was a strained laughter such as greets the entrance of Macbeth's head on a stake, in relief from all the harrowing action that has gone before.

The film was harrowing. Far from having entertainment value, it was a dreadfully true picture of what is going on all round us. Christchurch has its own notable examples. Of course children under sixteen should not be allowed to see it, nor any other film. The cinema saps their imaginative initiative and dulls their sensibility. On the other hand, adults could watch with horror and say, there but for the grace of God go I. My childhood might have been like that. As a moral satire this film fails because we must judge by results. Christchurch has suffered no upheaval. As a work of art, a tragedy, it also fails because the fear and the pity remain. We come away feeling not ennobled, but ashamed and degraded that in this year of Grace such things should be.

—S.W.

and makes criticisms and suggestions for the future. The explanations are clear and precise: this article deserves to be widely read.

Existentialism, a philosophy not widely understood in this country, has a firm hold upon European minds. We connect it especially with Sartre but there are other, and widely differing interpreters, of the subject: recently an attempt was made to construct a family tree which showed Kierkegaard as the philosopher from whom most of the moderns draw their strength. H. H. Rex here writes of Sartre only. He analyses his pessimism—a reduction of romanticism to the bleak idea of man standing utterly alone. But that is too simple: Sartre then confers upon man the divinity denied to God, but leaves him a doomed creature. H. H. Rex sees inconsistencies and muddled thinking in Sartre's conception of consciousness; he also suggests the "seat" from which the Frenchman is viewing life. Continual check-mates keep individuals apart, man remains unapproachable. The writer proposes a religious answer, a thing impossible to Sartre. This, essay is stimulating in its outline of Sartre's position as a philosopher; and provocative in the author's own conclusions upon the problems raised. Again the editors hope to print later a second essay on Sartre.

Another modern French writer has a place in this journal. E. Schwimmer translates an essay on "The Actor" from "Le Mythe de Sisyphe" by Albert Camus. This is interesting from the point of view of the essay itself and also because it comes from a work previously unknown in

when the woozy wopse waywanders wearily over my windowpane, and the bee boozes where the flowers flicker; when the worm wiggles, lissom in the loam, and the grasshopper, grand in green stands stemstruck staring from the stalk; then spring's sprung and I dodge the cops cantering as I beerily pace from the pub where I see (sight that makes me sicker) the forces of the law pin the last dreary drunkard uncleanly to the sidewalk.

## Recital

Augustine says the educated and learned man forgets his sorrow when he grows heedless of it; the man who has experienced it and suffered, when he passes over to joy, Mozart's joy has come from just such a source, and it is in his string music that his gusto for life is especially marked. The lunch-time recital in the College Hall last Friday began delightfully when Alex Lind, say, conducting his string orchestra, played a small Mozart suite. The attack, sensibility and precision which such a work demanded, told us immediately that we were privileged to hear an excellent group of performers.

The next work was a concertino pastorella by John Ireland. Few who were present will forget when some months ago Mr Glover expressed his dissatisfaction to a students' meeting of the modern New Zealand short story. Since nothing happens here, he said, all the story can contain is mood, and on the word 'mood', he thrust out his lower lip in the greatest scorn. Similarly in a great part of modern English music, nothing seems to happen, and only 'mood' is left. This pastorella is so concerned with romantic moodiness as to allow hardly any strength of melodic line. Whenever we feel that a few firm bars may lead to some agreeable development, there is a hiccup and the music flies off at a tangent.

The Sibelius suite, Rakastava, which followed, was another romantic work. Variety of texture and masterly contrasts of rhythm are features of this composer's work and were well exemplified here. The third part allowed Miss Ruth Pearl, leader of the orchestra, to display maturity of technique and a fine depth of tone. These qualities were even more remarkable in the intermezzo of the final work, St. Paul's Suite by Gustav Holst, a modern English composer. The first three parts of this suite had a definite sweetness and strength, but the unoriginality of the last movement made us rather weary of variations on traditional English airs, however engagingly set out. Another small exposition of 'mood' by Goossens completed the programme, notable in that it gave us a chance to hear the mellow sweetness of Mr George Hopkins' clarinet.

We congratulate Mr Lindsay on a splendid recital. It is a pity that there was not more of classical music on the programme, but the concert the night before made up for that. In fact, under the high roof, and in the crowded hall, the tone seemed even better than in the Radiant Hall. We greatly appreciate the generosity of the D.I.C. who made it possible for this group to appear, and the energy of the Music Department in letting us hear such fine musicians.—S.W.

English. Translation is an art which has been little practised in New Zealand.

That a university literary society should have been able to produce a journal like "Arachne" is almost sufficient praise. The standard is high. Many subjects are attempted, it is unfortunate that some receive less treatment than they deserve. This might be remedied by printing fewer and longer essays.

—Pallas.

### The Appeal of Christian Science . .

Christian Science makes its arresting appeal to man's God-given intelligence, to his innate recognition that there is a great First Cause, and that man has a relationship thereto which is necessarily sacred and divine. For this reason the appeal of Christian Science is not emotional, but reasonable, logical and inspiring—awakening irresistibly that desire to "know the truth" (John 8:32) which Jesus promised would make us free.

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# Murder in Mink

(Episode Two.)

Mickey Finn, the private investigator, opened the door warily. A man in a dark overcoat thrust himself into the room. He was thickset and dark. He carried an automatic. Claret Khup screamed.

"Up the hands, brother," snarled the intruder. He nodded at the redhead. "You're coming with us, sister."

"Now wait a minute," cried Finn. "Who are you anyway?"

"Me—I'm Kirsch."

"Kirsch—one of the town's lowest thugs. Where's Kummel, your side-car?"

The gunman merely grinned. Claret screamed: "The window!"

The detective whirled round and saw a man crawling through the office window. He was thickset and dark. He wore a dark overcoat.

Mickey Finn tried to defend himself but it was too late. Kummel, the second gunman brought down his blackjack and the detective felt everything go black.

When he regained consciousness it was evening. Claret Khup and her kidnapers had disappeared. Mickey Finn struggled to his feet and poured himself four fingers of rye. His head felt terrible and his case was baffling.

A blonde had been murdered, a redhead snatched, a detective slugged. What of the mystery woman on the telephone or Angostura the brunette in the green coupe?

Mickey sighed and took another shot of rye. He took his hat, his gun, his pocket-flash. He must find Claret. Where were Kirsch and Kummel? He headed for the Old Fashioned Club.

The club's doors were shut but Finn saw a light in the back. He gum-shoed towards it along the alley. Parked beside a small door was a Chartreuse coupe which he recognised. He picked the lock of the door and entered the club. All was in darkness except for a dim red light burning in the passage. Finn felt feverishly for his flashlight. He crept down the corridor and stole round a corner. He heard voices and saw a light under one of the dressing-room doors. He glided towards the door—it was labelled Angostura—the name surmounted by a star. So Angostura was a night-club entertainer. Mickey stood listening. He recognised the voices of Kirsch and Kummel, and a woman—the mysterious Angostura herself.

"We must break this little Khup," she was saying.

"She must talk," grunted Kummel.

"She must not be found," snorted Kirsch. Angostura laughed softly. "Rochedale is safe."

Mickey had heard enough. He slid back to the door and slithered into the alley. He picked the lock of the Chartreuse roadster and tried his bunch of skeleton car keys on it. Finally Finn found one that fitted. Boy, would Angostura be sore. His destination was Rochedale country mansion of Lord Rochedale, the eighty-year old millionaire play-boy, leader of a hundred rackets.

Soon the towers of Rochedale appeared on the skyline, Finn drove boldly into the drive and drew up before the door. He rang the bell. After some time a tall immaculate figure answered his ring. Mickey Finn recognised Vermouth, his Lordship's butler and bodyguard.

"I have an appointment with his Lordship," said the detective.

"His Lordship is out sir," was the reply. Finn took a chance.

"Angostura sent me," he whispered.

Vermouth leered horribly. "Inside quickly," he hissed. "His Lordship is in the blue drawing-room with the Khup tart."

Mickey went in. "You mean the Khup-cake," he cracked.

The butler gave a hollow laugh. "Marvelous for 'is age, the Guvnor is."

Vermouth left the detective outside the blue drawing-room. Inside Mickey could hear a wheezy voice saying:

"Now, now, my dear—no one's going to hurt you."

He opened the door and went in. Lord Rochedale sat crouched in his specially upholstered wheel chair; while Claret Khup cowered in a corner. She gave a cry of surprise as Mickey entered.

"Who the hell are you, young man?" demanded Lord Rochedale.

Mickey decided to bluff.

"I'm from Angostura. I have to take the girl. There's going to be a raid."

# Tournament Postlude

Tournament has come and gone and the shouting is all over (we hope!). The time has arrived for conclusions, and there are quite a few things to be learned from what has happened.

First the atmosphere of Tournament. Without being over-proud, C.U.C. can claim that this one has been singularly free from unpleasantness and that everyone's behaviour has been encouraging. Drunkenness has unfortunately been a feature of too many Tournaments, so it is pleasing to note the number this time who realised that the social value of alcohol is to be used in moderation. I venture to say that there were few who enjoyed themselves less through not being inebriated every night, as things were lively enough for most. This we claim is due, in part at least, to a deliberate effort to remove those conditions whereby a few, generally hangers-on, can make a welter of anything in the way of free entertainment or grog. It is usually this section which makes things difficult for billeting and anything dependent upon public goodwill towards student functions.

Second, a lot of people do not realise the amount of work that goes into the organisation of any show such as this. The delegates and those in charge of any department are given credit for whatever they might do, but there are many others who work hard behind the scenes in anonymity. Without them the show cannot go on and I often wonder whether the many for whom these things are done ever think of this rather small section of our student body who give a great deal without tangible reward or kudos. To all those who did so I offer my sincere thanks, for none realises better than myself how essential they are, and how much of the credit for any success is due to them. Such things as the Information Bureau and the Cafeteria to name only two require quite a few willing helpers to function properly. Our paid staff too have helped considerably in their co-operation.

Finally what is the purpose of Tournament? To win the Shield, or have a good time? Not so: apart from the regrettable incident in shooting when, probably due to over-keenness on the part of one or two, some unfortunate wrangling took place, I think Tournament showed an excellent spirit, and as I have said scarcely anyone abused the hospitality offered them. The meetings of Tournament Committee were noticeably friendly and the purpose of giving students a real opportunity of meeting each other in my opinion was fulfilled. This work will have been well worth while to me if anything has been achieved in the way of extending intercourse between students of different colleges. Personally I received great pleasure from this Easter and I hope that others can say so, too.

—R. G. McLEAN.

"A raid," croaked his Lordship ringing the bell. "Where's Vermouth?"

The butler entered.

"Another raid, Vermouth," said his Lordship. "Put the prisoners in the lower cellar, the arms and ammunition in the secret passage. And tell the girls in the East wing to keep their voices down."

"Very good sir."

"And Vermouth—see to the Maripuuana."

The butler hurried away.

Mickey and Claret were ready to leave when a car screamed into the drive.

"Good God! They're here already," cried Lord Rochedale. "Quick! Get the girl out of here."

Just then the door opened.

"It is not the police," said a husky voice. There at the door stood Angostura herself. She was even more lovely than Mickey had expected—a lithe Latin beauty with blazing dark eyes. She wore a clinging crimson gown slit to the knee. She was carrying an automatic, levelled at Mickey Finn.

"This man is an imposter," she said softly . . .

WHAT NEXT? IS THIS THE FINISH OF FINN? SEE NEXT WEEK'S CATA-CLYSMIC EPISODE.

# A Reply to Prof. Tocker

Prof. Tocker's address to the Economic Society, "The Place of Government in New Zealand's Economy," was reported in the last issue of CANTA. Unfortunately, there was insufficient space to include the questions which were asked at the close of the address. In this article an Economics Honours Student examines the material which Prof. Tocker drew upon, and discusses some of the implications of his arguments.

The question as to whether the Government expenditure justifies itself is of paramount importance and is worthy of further discussion. With this object in view an alternative approach can be made, bringing economic analysis to bear to shed further light on the problem. In short, what methods should be used to maximise the use of the factor of production in order to obtain the greatest welfare? The assumption is that Government expenditure is justified if it enables this state of affairs to be brought about more effectively.

First there was a clear approach giving figures concerning increases in taxation and Government expenditure since 1914. The validity of these figures can be unquestioned and we can assume "the Government gets 4.5 as much as in 1914." The figures themselves, however, throw little light on the question of whether the common welfare has increased, which is the criterion of economic enquiry. In short, it is pertinent to ask, what is it these figures do not tell?

## Re-analysis

Several factors concerning the 1948 expenditure must be taken into consideration: (a) For the six war years, annual taxation was only £27 per head net (war and social security tax), or £9 on 1914 basis, i.e., only 60 per cent. increase on 1914. With increased debt (pre-war) taken into account this meant that the Government was under-spending on non-defence activities during the war and following 1946 this lost ground had to be made up, i.e., roads, public works etc. (b) Although direct war expenditure was finished by 1948, there remained a war legacy of war pensions and rehabilitation expenditure of several millions.

Thus the question of whether we have accrued "any additional drain on our resources since 1914" may definitely be answered in the affirmative. Extra taxation is not entirely due to additional Government expenditure.

## The Govt. v Private Enterprise

The next set of figures dealing with the national income are interesting. The amount quoted for Government expenditure is correct. But to what purpose was it put? Here some justification of the expenditure will be attempted.

Government expenditure can be divided into (a) Capital investment bearing dividends, and (b) Salaries of employees and straight-out payments to social services.

Dealing with this latter amount we find that they are largely responsible for the large increase in Government expenditure. In 1948 education cost over £4 per head, but how can it be justified? Likewise social security, including medical services, amounted in toto to £55 millions, and it can be argued that social security marks a real increase in the community's welfare. On

## Lit. Club

The following officers have been elected for this year:

President: Professor Sinclair.  
Vice-Presidents: Professor Garrett, Professor Rhodes, Messrs L. A. Baigent, C. Spear, D. Glover and C. Brasch.  
Chairman: Anne Osborn.  
Secretary: Peter Cape.  
Treasurer: Rachel Miller.  
Committee: Fay Palmer, Jim Henderson, Ted Leeds, Ron Scarlett.

the topic of social services, although there is no apparent monetary return (we must consider that education can lead to greater specialisation, thus increasing production), it must be borne in mind that a large part of the private income of £390 millions comes from this source. Thus it is not compatible to place the £12 million net earnings of state investment against the private income whose source sprang from the state expenditure.

## Losses Justified

Secondly we come to the point of returns from State capital investments. The "profits" are small in proportion to total investment, but what are the reasons for this—and for the losses?

For instance, should the railways pay? State subsidised transport assists private investment to maximise its profits. Further, the special subsidies for fertilizers, etc., act as a cost-reducing force for our primary industries and assist us in competing overseas. Again, as money depreciates or prices rise, private investment tends to increase profits, whereas State operated plants retain rates comparatively stable, acting as a brake on headlong price-increasing, just as it is claimed that "Government encroachment is acting as a brake on our potential enrichment."

## Unemployment and "Unsound" Currencies

The table which correlated unsound currencies with large Government expenditure shows an effect rather than a cause. The unsoundness of sterling is certainly due to the war and large accumulated sterling balances. The table can also give, incidentally, the amounts of unemployed in the same order, the "sound" currencies possessing the highest proportion.

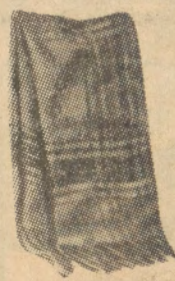
High taxation is (or was) part of a State programme to regulate investment to ensure future prosperity and full employment. The tendency, then, is always to over-invest in capital goods, thus leaving an ever-hungry demand for consumers' goods. This constant demand means little danger of a drop in prosperity for producers, and the ensuring of a permanent future demand is perhaps a better incentive to produce than a reduction in taxation. Further, whilst there is full employment production is at its highest—there are no unused factors of production and welfare is increased.

Import controls are necessary to prevent the keen demand from being diverted to overseas production. For it can be proved it is impossible to abolish import controls and still have full employment for any length of time unless all other countries' economies were the same as our own.

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# TOURNAMENT BOXING

Some first-class boxing was seen at the Radiant Theatre when the finals of the Tournament Boxing were held. The heavier boxers generally gave displays inferior to those seen in the lighter grades, their idea apparently being to render their opponents incapable of continuing after the first round. In only one bout did this apparent plan succeed. All the boxers, however, are to be congratulated on their hard fighting and good sportsmanship.

E. Gardner (C.U.C.) won the bantam-weight by default, but fought an exhibition bout with L. Woods to show form for an N.Z.U. Blue, and the Cup for the most scientific boxer. Gardner showed himself to be a clever boxer, very light on his feet and fast with his punches. However, it was hard to see just how good he was, as he was not at all extended by Woods who was in the ring more as a sparring partner than as an opponent.

In the feather-weight final Scott (V.U.C.) defeated C. M. Littlejohn (O.U.) on points. Scott attacked from the bell but Littlejohn returned the fight. Scott was the faster hitter of the two but many of his punches were mistimed. Littlejohn lacked a good stance and on occasions lost his balance, but Scott was unable to take advantage of this.

### FIGHT STOPPED

In the best bout of the evening, F. Davis (A.U.C.) defeated M. Callahan (O.U.) for the light-weight title. Davis moved very quickly and made all the fight, but Callahan quickly earned points by his superiority in in-fighting. In the second round Davis appeared to be mistiming his punches but Callahan did not exploit this. The footwork of both men was good. In the third round Davis went down for count of eight, but he quickly recovered and attacked relentlessly.

In the last round Callahan was hit through the ropes and received such a heavy punishment that the referee stopped the fight and awarded the decision to Davis on a technical knock-out. Both men fought to win, and Davis' fitness was the biggest factor in his victory. Otherwise there was little between the two boxers, who gave an outstanding display.

In the welter-weight final R. Miller (C.U.C.) defeated J. Moreland (O.U.) on points. This bout was a slogging match more than a boxing match, although both men delivered some good punches during

the fight. Miller endeavoured to batter Moreland out of the ring but Moreland was too skilful for him. Had Moreland followed up his punches he might have got the decision. In the third round Miller went down for a count of eight, but he suffered no ill-effects and hit very hard and accurately for the rest of the round.

### K.O. WIN

The middle-weight title was taken by R. Street (V.U.C.) who defeated P. Cooper (C.U.C.) on a knock-out. Street, much the more experienced boxer, soon had Cooper's measure. He hit quickly and used both hands, though he did not have a good counter for Cooper's left which connected on many occasions. When Cooper tried to mix it he received the worst of the encounter and was sent to the mat for the full count by a punch to the solar plexus.

In the light-heavy final, G. Hutchinson (C.U.C.) defeated T. Ewing (O.U.). Hutchinson was the taller and fitter man and a very straight hitter, although Ewing landed some good lefts. Ewing was not fit, however, and clinched far too much. At the start of the third round Ewing scored heavily but soon tired again and Hutchinson was able to win the fight easily on points.

J. Steel (C.U.C.) defeated D. Ludbrook (O.U.) for the heavy weight title. Ludbrook was the lighter boxer but was more accurate in his punches. Steel made all the fight and landed some heavy punches. Ludbrook fought his way out of the clinches but failed to follow up any advantage he gained. Steel punched air very often and possessed little science. He is purely a slogger and hit very wildly though his right was a potent force all the time. When Ludbrook has more experience he should give a good account of himself.

# BASKETBALL

Competition for the Basketball Shield opened with the game O.U. v. C.U.C. The beginning promised well for C.U.C. who took the lead in the first few minutes. At half time, however, after fast and even play, the score-board showed 10-8 in favour of Otago. In the second spell superior combination from the Otago team was shown in all thirds and they went on to win 22-13.

In the second game, A.U.C. v. V.U.C., the Auckland team outclassed V.U.C. all the way, giving them little opportunity to score. Final result was A.U.C. 24, V.U.C. 3.

The most exciting game of the tournament was seen when O.U. just managed to stave off the challenge of A.U.C. The teams were evenly matched, half-time score being 11-all. The result was in doubt till the final whistle when Otago won by one goal. O.U. 19, A.U.C. 18.

C.U.C. v. V.U.C. again showed the inferiority of V.U.C., who were defeated 29-6.

Monday morning, after another defeat for Victoria, this time from Otago, saw a desperate effort on the part of C.U.C. to defeat Auckland. Half-time score was 6-6, and it appeared Canterbury still had some hope to win. The standard of play however deteriorated in the second half, apart from fine work of A.U.C. attacks. A tiring C.U.C. team was unable to hold off A.U.C. who finally won. A.U.C. 13, C.U.C. 11.

Otago being undefeated thus retained the Basketball Shield.

\* The North v. South game, apart from two centres from C.U.C. and one from V.U.C. proved largely a replay of O.U. v. A.U.C. A high standard of play was reached, a superior combination from the South team helping considerably towards the final result in South's favour. South 19, North 15.

Law students at the 600-year-old Prague University have signed an agreement with their professors to work hard and not miss lectures. It could never happen in New Zealand.

On all occasions . . .

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# CRICKET

Before Tournament we asked an official if he would write two or three paragraphs for us on this subject. He readily agreed, but has not kept his word. Too bad.

# TENNIS

See note to cricket.

# SHOOTING

See note to tennis.

**"Canta"**  
needs  
copy!

# AT LANCASTER PARK

Some of the best performances of the season were seen during the Tournament athletics, held at Lancaster Park on the Saturday and Monday. Times were affected by a holding track and, in some events, by a fairly stiff breeze. Canterbury athletes did much better than would be suggested by the fact that only one was awarded a Blue, but consistency rather than brilliancy was the key-note of their performances.

For the third year in succession Dave Batten won the three sprint titles. S. Matanitobua (C.U.C.) was third in the 100 yards and a good second in the 220 yards, but the only serious opposition Batten encountered was in the 440 yards, where a very fast finish by J. Myles (A.U.C.) had him fully extended. As would be expected after a gruelling season, Batten's times were well below his best.



D. TURNBULL (V.U.C.)

Turnbull won the mile decisively and gave an exceptionally courageous display in the three miles, setting a terrific pace for the first half-mile, establishing a 70 yard lead, and then, unpaced, steadily drawing away from the field to win by 300 yards.

Miss Noeline Gourley of Otago was far and away the best among the girls, winning the 75 yards, the 100 yards, and the 80 metres hurdles, and equalling the winning high jump to take second place on a count-back. In the 100 yards Miss P. Towart of C.U.C. ran very well, overhauling the fast-starting Miss Gourley hand over fist during the last 30 yards for a fine second.

The half-mile was one of the best races of the season. J. Millar and P. Ellen (both C.U.C.) fighting it out all the way down the final straight, Millar winning by only a foot. The 440 yards hurdles was also a good race, A. Hill of Auckland running powerfully throughout. Hill also won the 220 yards hurdles and was second in the 120 yards hurdles.

The mile event was won by D. Turnbull (A.U.C.) with a margin of 30 yards from P. Ellen, and M. Craighead (C.U.C.) 25 yards back third. The first lap was run in 59sec., and the winning time for the race was 4min. 23.8sec. Turnbull's outstanding effort, however, was in the three-mile race. He took the lead right from the start and ran the first half-mile in 2min. 10sec. and the first mile in 4min. 42sec. At the end of the first lap he had a lead of 30 yards, and this he steadily increased, in some laps by only a few yards, in others by 30 or 40 yards. Over the last furlong Turnbull put on a great spurt, finishing as if he had only run a slow half-mile. His time was not outstanding, but it would have been much better if the race had been run more steadily. The Canterbury athletes Craighead and G. McLean were a long way back second and third, but a long way ahead of the rest of the field.

J. Borland of Otago jumped well to establish a new university record of 6ft. 2in. for the high jump. He also won the pole vault and was third in the 120 yards hurdles and the javelin throw. A. Grayburn (C.U.C.) won the javelin event (and a Blue) and later threw two inches short of the university record. J. Williams (C.U.C.) jumped well to take the broad jump and, much to everyone's surprise, the hop, step and jump. D. P. Culav (A.U.C.) broke his own record in the shot-put, with 42ft. 6in.

Canterbury won the women's 440 yards relay in fine style, Miss Towart finishing brilliantly. The outstanding event of the tournament, however, was a relay-race between the Haka Party and the officials. The officials won but were disqualified for being sober.

# ROWING REGATTA

Thursday's bitter sou'-west gale that tried the stomachs of our visitors from the north augured badly for the N.Z.U. Regatta on Easter Saturday. However, those who braved the early morning chill found ideal conditions at Stewarts Gully, a brimming tide, no wind and mild sunshine.

From a medley of boat covers, oar-boxes and bundles of gaily-painted riggers the Eights emerged to take the water shortly after 9 a.m. The start lay opposite the Kairaki boatsheds, about half a mile inside the Waimakariri Bar. The A.U.C. crew were known to have trained hard to retain the Heberley Shield and there was much interest to see their form.

The starter, Mr Ron Sutherland, coaxed the four taut crews up to the line in a most soothing manner, so that all boats got away in a good start and the 2-mile pull was on. For a time C.U.C. on the inside of the course raced closely alongside Victoria, who had two Canterbury exiles, Ike Vodanovich and Dennis Pinfold sweating as Bow and Two. Slowly Vic dropped back, as did Otago on the outside.

A good pace set by the Canterbury Stroke brought the "Arawa" almost up to the Auckland boat by the time the bend was reached. There the advantage of the inside position lay with C.U.C. and the crew established a slight lead which was slowly increased up the home straight to give a 2-lengths victory with V.U.C. and O.U. filling 3rd and 4th places. The Heberley Shield thus returns to Canterbury for the ninth time in twenty years.

The mile race for the Fours held over the latter half of the Eights course saw a field of five starters, as C.U.C. entered two crews. Of these both pulled ahead well at the start, the No. 1 crew gaining a considerable lead to win comfortably by 5 lengths. The success of our No. 2 crew in rowing into second place ahead of Auckland was most pleasing and a well deserved sequel to steady training on the Avon.

The Double Sculls crews must be drawn from the Eights, so as they faced the starter all scullers had completed a long race shortly before. Victoria gained an early lead which was steadily increased to a five lengths victory over A.U.C., with C.U.C. filling third place.

The morning's rowing brought eight N.Z.U. Blues of whom Norm West, Nigel Glasgow and Keith Newberry are Canterbury men, and ensured that the striking Fours trophy, the Canterbury Oar, will remain in Christchurch with the Heberley Shield until next Easter. For oarsmen the day concluded very satisfactorily when a Rowing Dinner at the Wentworth proved that all crews could still manage a dozen in very rapid time.

On all occasions . . .

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# SWIMMING

The lights were up and the Tepid Baths packed with enthusiastic barrackers for the final of the swimming on Monday night. An exciting tussle for the shield resulted in Auckland coming out ahead by one point—A.U.C. 45, O.U. 44. Canterbury lagged well behind in third place with 28 points.

There were some outstanding performances, four records being broken during the evening. Miss J. Hastings (A.U.C.) romped home in the 100 yards women's freestyle to beat her own record of 70sec. by 5sec. In the 50 yards women's freestyle she also broke her own record, as did T. Logan (A.U.C.) in the 100 yards breast-stroke. In the 440 yards men's freestyle R. Jolly (A.U.C.) swam a fine race clipping 7 3-5sec. off the existing record established in 1938.

The water polo between Canterbury and O.U. on Monday morning showed the game at its best. Canterbury played extremely well though O.U. won, 7-3. On Monday evening N.Z.U. played a Canterbury team for the crowd's entertainment.

Exhibition dives were given by W. Raines (C.U.C.) winner of the men's dive, and B. Moore, women's diving champion.

A group of talented clowns capped the evening with a highly amusing exhibition of burlesque diving which no novice could have attempted. The crowd left while the divers, preparing to imbibe more liquid, were still swinging gaily from the rafters above the pool.

## SPOTLIGHT ON THE WENTWORTH

Tournament Ball was judged a success from all points of view, in and out of focus. Dress varied from the formal to the casual—blazers rubbing shoulders with dinner jackets—while the length of frocks depended on the whim of the wearer.

During the evening shields and trophies were presented by Mrs Hulme. In accepting the Tournament Shield on behalf of Otago, Miss Joan Newlands thanked C.U.C. for a very happy and successful tournament. The list of N.Z.U. Blues was read by Canterbury's senior delegate, Gavin McLean.

The delegate's sack race was a highlight of the evening. Lusty cheers greeted the efforts of harassed delegates in bow ties slithering along the polished floor. The evening ended on a somewhat pensive note, partly through sheer weariness, but largely because it was the swan song of a most enjoyable tournament.

### ACROSS THE TASMAN

## Wanted—Student Editor

"Farrago," the Melbourne University student newspaper, was recently approached by the Adelaide University Students' Representative Council (equivalent of our Stud. Ass.) for permission to use "Farrago" material as a backbone for "On Dit," the Adelaide paper. At that time the Adelaide S.R.C. had been unable to find an editor for "On Dit." We now quote from "Farrago"

"Mr John Roder, of the Adelaide S.R.C., sought and was granted permission to reprint the various issues of "Farrago" week by week until an editor for "On Dit" could be found.

"Without 'Farrago' reprints, he said, it would be impossible to produce an Adelaide paper which would—to take the most mercenary attitude to student journalism—satisfy the advertisers upon whom they rely to a large extent.

"However, under this plan, 'Farrago' would not be translated verbatim into "On Dit." While the basis would be 'Farrago' reprints, Adelaide advertisements, sporting news, S.R.C. news, and clubs and societies' reports would be inserted in the place of the corresponding Melbourne news.

"Mr Roder hopes that when Adelaide students see their polyglot periodical appearing for several weeks, editorial staff will be found to organise a purely South Australian production.

"This Adelaide request is a stark commentary on the problems which confront student newspapers. To recruit staff who are willing to carry out the duties of writing and editing without jeopardising their university courses is an ever-present difficulty in student journalism.

"It is strange, however, that this fate should befall the premier Australian University paper of 1949; for last year's 'On Dit' was the most enterprising and vigorous student journal, and deservedly won the N.U.A.U.S. award."

## FIRST LAP OF 880



The field of the 880 yards at the end of the first lap. The first two places in this race went to C.U.C., J. Millar winning narrowly from P. Ellen, with L. Black of Otago finishing several yards back third. In this photograph Black is in the lead, Millar is second, and Ellen is lying third.

## BLUES

N.Z.U. Blues were awarded to the following Tournament competitors:

Athletics—A. E. Grayburn (C); D. P. Culav, A. C. Hill, J. G. Myles (A); D. R. Batten, D. P. Turnbull, Miss H. R. Burr (V); J. H. Borland, G. H. Jeffries, R. McKenzie, D. Monds, Miss N. Gourley (O).

Swimming—W. Dyson (C); K. Jolly, Misses L. Brown, J. Hastings, H. McKenzie (A); D. Dowse (V); S. Jarvis, T. Logan, Miss B. Moore (O).

Rowing—N. W. Glasgow, R. M. Newberry, N. M. West (C); M. Antonevich, P. Harpham (A); D. P. Horsley, W. S. Taylor (V); M. Walters (O).

Boxing—E. Gardner, R. M. Miller (C); F. W. Davis (A); R. Morland (O).

Cricket—M. Chapple, P. Z. Harris (C).

Tennis—E. D. White (C); Miss A. Walker (V); J. E. Robson, Misses J. W. Dudding, C. Neave (O).

Basketball—Misses M. King, S. McEanney (A); Misses N. Barrett, L. Burch, N. Nicholls (O).

Shooting—I. R. Larsen (A); A. T. S. Howarth, B. J. Perry (V); R. Arkinstall, M. Hursthouse, B. Tomlinson (O).

The A. V. Hill Cup for the best performance by a non-winner of a Blue was awarded to W. Muirhead (O.U., Athletics).

## HEN PARTY

Bish. v. Connon

On April 5 the Annual Bish v. Connon Tournament took place. It began with swimming at the Tepid Baths at the horrible hour of 6.30 a.m. This year for the first time the R.H. v. C.H. relay was combined with the women's swimming tournament, and there was a gratifying number of spectators. Bish arrived first followed by College House—the inmates of these two hostels having been menaced with all sorts of threats if...

As is the custom, the captain of the C.H. swimming team was the starter, this year Noel Woods; and Alec House of R.H. judged the diving. There was quite keen competition and Connon led until the relay, with the aid of which, Bish won the swimming section of the tournament by 58 points to 42.

A great roar filled the building when the men's relay was in progress and R.H. won it fairly easily. Each house did its haka and the thumping on the boards of the grandstands made them even more effective. These grandstands were fairly full and it seems a pity that as many people—both swimmers and spectators—could not have attended the C.U.C. swimming sports last month. The grand climax of the swimming was the Bish v. Connon relay, which was won by Bish by about two strokes.

The next event was the basketball at Hagley at 2.15 p.m. Several of Bish got lost, but finally arrived. The play was pretty even, though the wind affected the scoring at times. At half-time the score was 8-4 to Connon. Bish rallied for a while, but soon Connon went in to win with 18-13—probably the result of more practice. Several players apparently mistook the game for football, indulging in scrummaging and rolling on the ground!

The hockey also at Hagley was won by Bish 3-0. It was fairly even for the first half, and then Bish pulled ahead. There seemed to be too much running about by both teams, and not many were fit.

This only left the tennis to decide the winners of the Rose Bowl—but all adjourned at 3 for tea at Bish (a good spread!) and conducted tours of the house and chapel.

The tennis too was at Hagley and there were some keenly fought matches particularly in the doubles. Bish won the tennis by 2 points. This gave them the tournament, and the Rose Bowl. The final points were: B.J.H. 201, H.C.H. 198.

Contributions of any nature are invited. Copy for "Canta" should be written LEGIBLY on ONE side of the paper and should be DOUBLE-SPACED.

# EASTER CAVALCADE

On the eve of Easter nearly sixty members of the C.U.C. Tramping Club set out by train towards Arthurs Pass. Conditions could hardly have been worse, and three of the nine parties caused anxiety through being unable to return on schedule. Some of the trampers, however, are already making plans for next Easter.

The weather for the first two days was almost perfect, but a strong nor-wester blew up on Sunday, and on Monday a storm raged over the whole Alpine region. Thereafter the storm diminished, but many rivers were so swollen as to be impassable.

From Cass, Alan Shaw and Don Schultz led their respective groups over Cass Saddle and into the West Harper region. Parties under Bob Boyd and Mona Caine joined them there, having made excursions into the Bealey Pub—Lagoon Saddle area. Each pair of these parties completed the trip by following the other's inward route.

Roger Preston led a working party over the Jordan Saddle to the Avoca bivvy, on which repairs and improvements were made. An attempt to make an exit on Monday to the Waimakariri over Gizeh Col was prevented by the weather and by climbing Avoca Col in error. Tuesday morning saw a wet marathon to Lake Coleridge, 35 miles away, and the party was 24 hours overdue when it arrived in Christchurch.

A group under Mike Hipkins tramped the Edwards district, crossing the Oteake River 63 times on their way to link up with Bruce Young's party. When the downpour started these parties moved fast, returning to Christchurch by the first available train.



The intended destination of a strong party under Angus Langbein was Aickens, but the weather made these trampers change their plans. They crossed into the South Hurunui region, and spent an uncomfortable night on "perpendicular slopes" en route to the North Hurunui. Then swollen rivers forced them to go east instead of west. They reached Hawarden, 80 miles from their original destination, on Wednesday morning, having caused some grey hairs in family circles.

But the petty inconveniences of the other parties were as nothing compared with the terrors of the Taramakau River suffered by Derek Fountain's Minchin Pass trippers. On Sunday they camped by the river, which rose fast during the night, and could not be forded the next morning. In the early afternoon, unbeknown to its occupants, the camp-site became a large island. By the late afternoon it had been reduced to a small island.

In the subsequent evacuation some articles were abandoned and others were lost on the trip to the near-by hillside. The river receded on the Tuesday, and deerstalkers came to the rescue with a pack horse, assisting the party down to Aickens which they reached on Wednesday, two days overdue.

We understand that the Tramping Club hopes to hold further aquatic events later in the year.

Alleging that the scales were faulty on which the academic staff weighed the annual examination papers, North Carolina University students debagged and horse-troughed the Chancellor of their University.

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# Witch Hunting ...



## ... Hunted

Speaking at a recent meeting of the Melbourne University Labour Club, Dr T. Kaiser said that there was an increasing tendency towards the victimisation and intimidation of progressive scientists in Australia.

About a hundred and fifty attended the meeting, but numbers stamped out of the theatre during Dr Kaiser's speech. Several law students led the interjections. Kaiser said Australia was heading for the situation that existed in the United States, where witch-hunting was becoming a popular sport of the authorities.

**Interjector:** "Are you a Communist?" In the States, the Army and Navy were gaining a grip on scientific research and imposing an almost military discipline on scientific workers.

Academics who sought a fair deal for Russia were hazarding their own livelihood. The case of Professor Spitzer, who was dismissed for merely asking that people should read what Lysenko said before criticising him, was indicative of this trend, said Kaiser.

**Interjector:** "Tell us about Russia." The freedom of English scientists was similarly endangered. At Harwell, near Oxford, scientists were now working behind barbed wire.

**Interjector:** "Tell us about your friend who got fourteen years the other day."

In conclusion, Dr. Kaiser claimed that Australian students had an obligation to society to oppose these tendencies, manifest in America and Britain. Although this insistence on secrecy was only incipient in Australia, it could rapidly become the general rule unless students resisted it with all their strength.

## Fuchs Trial

In answer to questions, Kaiser said that the Fuchs trial came at the psychological moment, when United States hydrogen scientists were asking that they be transferred to peaceful projects. This trial would intimidate them into remaining silent and force them to continue to work on belligerent projects.

Despite several pointed questions, Kaiser refused to commit himself on whether Fuchs deserved his sentence. But he did say that if Fuchs had been tried in Eastern Europe, and the trial lasted only 60 minutes, there would be an immediate outcry of protest throughout Western Europe and North America.

[Dr Kaiser, an Australian research student in London, was dismissed from a Government post last year following his appearance in a demonstration against the Federal Government outside Australia House. When ordered to return to Australia immediately he refused, whereupon he was dismissed.]

## The only thing in "Critic" worth pinching

We print below some arbitrarily selected extracts from the Otago University Inaugural Address, delivered by Professor G. R. Manton. We trust that neither "Critic" nor Professor Manton will object to our piracy.

### Difficulties

It may be helpful to call to mind some of the difficulties which have hampered the growth of the University in New Zealand.

First there is the geographical isolation of New Zealand. Then there is the size of our population and its distribution over two long islands, mainly among four centres. Then there is the homogeneous nature of that population, drawn, almost entirely, as one of our historians has pointed out, from Great Britain, and not by any means from all sections of English society, but rather from the less intellectual sections of the middle classes, with the result that conformity and respectability have been among the most prominent of New Zealand's unwritten ideals.

The doctrine of equalitarianism, which is at the basis of our social security in the economic sphere, has invaded other spheres as well, and education, especially in recent years, has suffered. The reaction from a school syllabus which, from the point of view of the average and below-average abilities, was unpractical, has gone to the opposite extreme, with the result that the foundations upon which University courses have to be designed and built have become increasingly flimsy.

### Unrecognised

The same doctrine of equalitarianism has affected the Universities adversely in other ways. It has led for example to unwillingness to make use of graduates in the Public Service except in branches such as the legal and agricultural where professional and technical qualifications are an obvious necessity. The fact that a good Arts or Science degree involves not only intellectual ability, but certain powers of self-discipline, a training in the elucidation and application of general principles, and above all an ability to tackle a job and succeed in doing it well, and is therefore an excellent qualification for entry into the Public Service remains unrecognised in New Zealand.

In a country which has developed so fast economically it is not surprising to find that the ranks of politicians have contained,

## Obituary

What happened took place in the house of a friend, whose name I will not mention, in the company of others, whose names I feel it is my duty to suppress. The room was of ordinary dimensions. It was illuminated by a 60-watt lamp, and on the floor there was a carpet upon which were arranged armchairs. The armchairs were green and the lamp which I mentioned was suspended from above us. What it was attached to, I cannot testify with certainty.

Thirty yards away, there was a letter box.

We had been drinking coffee, and, as the cups were cleared away, the conversation moved around to the subject of human survival, and the supernatural. It was the host's wife who spoke first. Let us call her Fido for purposes of brevity.

"It was several years ago," she said, in a voice that was firm, and yet had a quality of unsteadiness in it—"that I first met the husband of a former schoolmate. He was rather unusual, and, indeed I was not surprised, for I can clearly recall his wife as a young schoolgirl, staring for hours into a drainpipe, with the yellows of her eyes fixed upon some unseen object, making no sound except for an occasional scarcely

audible belch. I was expecting eccentric qualities in her husband, and they existed surely enough." She paused and looked slowly around the room. It was at this point that I noticed that a vase, which had stood on the shelf directly above her head when she began speaking, was now in exactly the same place. "He introduced himself by observing that the sun was shining pleasantly and that he hoped that it would continue to do so. This," she went on, "was being said under a verandah where he could not fully see the sun."

"I come now," the speaker continued, "to the horrible point of the story, a point which even now sends chills through my back."

"These things," said the host, "can happen to any one of us. We don't know when our turn is coming." "I come now," the speaker continued, "to the horrible point of the story, a point which even now sends chills through my back."

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## Full-time job

The existence of the University as a living force in the community depends on your determination to take away from it something more than a University degree. Being a student is a full-time job, and if the University and the student are to get the best out of it, there must be a consciousness on the part of the student that life at a University has something to offer that will never come his way again.

There have been many part-time students in the past who have deserved well of the University in academic and other spheres, and there are many who would prefer to be full-time students if circumstances allowed. To these I can only say that I hope they will receive more co-operation from their employers than some of these, who ought to know better, have offered in the past.

## Congress

Besides being members of the University of Otago you are also undergraduates of the University of New Zealand and there is an annual congress at which you can meet students from the other centres. This year, as you may have read, it was held at Curious Cove. But don't rely on your reading of the newspapers if you want to know what the Congress was like. From them you will get the impression you were intended to get, namely that the only purpose of the Congress was to discuss certain political issues. I was not there myself but I have heard so many enthusiastic reports from those who were there that I commend it to you. It is a congress of students and staff and it is clear to me that some who were there realised for the first time what a University can be, and gained something of that whole-time attitude I have been speaking of.

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