

POLICE SEARCH SOCIALIST CLUB PROBED . . .

During the latter half of last term security police searched through the student roll in the executive office and noted the names of requisitioners of the special general meeting over the Emergency Regulations and the names of members of the Peace Society and Socialist Club.

BRYAN GREEN, THINKER?

We expected an imposing figure, but what a shock! Dressed as casually as any Varsity lecturer, Bryan Green behaved like a polished music-hall comedian when he addressed the College last term. Opening with a happy burble of wisecracks, he quickly established the confidential atmosphere so characteristic of the professional entertainer. His talk was packed with anecdotes (about professors, communists, Americans—), but between the stories he fitted in some penetrating observations on modern beliefs.

The modern mind? Not much to say about this because "I assume that you have one."

What about religion? What do you believe to be real, to be important? Religion means coming to terms with reality. Deciding what you believe to be real, and then shaping your life accordingly. There are many possible beliefs about the fundamental reality.

Green's concern is not to argue about your belief, but to ask that you take it seriously and live by it. He is concerned to eliminate "confusionism," (e.g., I am a Christian, but I don't believe in God), and to get us to see clearly where we stand, and then to act upon it.

Four possible attitudes to reality were presented in detail. The atheist: if there is a force behind the universe, it is not personal; implies that in the final analysis there is no reason why we should be good. If you are in this category, please live by it. The agnostic: cannot decide whether the force behind the universe is personal or not; difficult to live by a question mark. The theist: believes that the ultimate reality is personal. The Christian: believes that this personal reality has revealed itself in Jesus Christ. Again, if you believe this, please act accordingly.

Bryan Green himself adopts the last attitude.

For some time there have been routine checks by the Police Department into the activities of foreign students, especially concerning their academic progress.

However, while the waterfront strike was on police activity intensified.

● A special general meeting of the Students' Association was requisitioned, mainly by members of the Socialist Club. The motion called for the immediate repeal of the Emergency Regulations. Before the meeting, some members of the executive asked the secretary to inform the police of the intention to hold the meeting.

● Mrs. Chisholm did this and was thanked by the police. Later they phoned her and asked if they might send up two men to interview her.

● The two men arrived and having copied a list of names which they found displayed on the Socialist Club notice-board, asked Mrs. Chisholm for the addresses of the persons who had signed the requisition for the special general meeting. Mrs. Chisholm, after conferring with the registrar, Mr. Kirkness, allowed them to search through the Student Association roll to get the information.

● The special general meeting was then held without, so far as is known, any member of the police being present.

● Some days later, the police phoned again. This time they asked for the names of the persons who had sponsored the formation of the Peace Society. After asking several questions such as whether the "Morelle" in Roderick Morelle Smith had one or two "r"s, the caller gave the impression that he was satisfied that the Society was not a subversive organization.

Since then there have been only routine checks of the type mentioned above.

See
Pages
11 & 12
for
TOURNEY

CRACCUM

**AUC Students'
Paper**

Volume Twenty Five
Number Nine

Friday, 28th September, 1951

A Council meeting of the New Zealand University Students' Association was held in Dunedin during Winter Tournament. One of the delegates from A.U.C. was NORMAN THOMPSON, executive member and chairman of publications. Here he reports the business, currents and undercurrents of the meeting.

some real work done by n.z.u.s.a (for once)

The delegates from the six colleges met at 9.30 on Saturday morning and Mr. M. J. O'Brien, a member of V.U.C. and also of the N.Z. U.S.A. Resident Executive was elected chairman. With adjournments for lunch and morning and afternoon teas the council sat until five in the afternoon, at which time the delegates left, either to welcome the main body of the Tournament competitors or to prepare themselves for the ordeal of the Delegates' Dinner.

By the end of the day the council had covered the business arising out of the minutes of the previous meeting and all delegates began to be anxious regarding the time that would be left for sporting activities.

After it was decided that two members of the council should act as public relations' officers, the meeting then considered possibilities of speeding-up delivery of N.Z.U. blazers. It appears that the bottle-neck is in the making of pockets; and the Resident Executive was instructed to do what it could to see that students would receive better service.

Business began in earnest: O.U. strongly pressed the case for synchronization in the opening dates of the several colleges' August vacations. Diversity leads to very great difficulties in the organization of Winter Tournament; but since V.U.C. seems

to be wedded to the idea of having a two weeks' break while O.U. and A.U.C. are most unlikely to give up their longer period an impasse has developed.

Tournament?

WHETHER Winter Tournament should be held at all was the next item on the agenda, O.U. pointing out that more and more clubs were desirous of being represented on the Tournament and that billeting was becoming ever more difficult and that entertainment was likely to cost the host college about £200.

A.U.C. and V.U.C. then moved that the whole matter be investigated. All colleges are in favour of holding the tournament; and the main question to be investigated appears to be concerning the numbers of clubs that should be represented.

IN VIEW of the recent decision of the N.Z.U. Senate that a system of grading be substituted for that of marking examination papers, the Council was called upon to consider the interests of students, and most of the speakers seemed to feel that students would rather have a percentage mark; and that if the grading system should prevail, at least students should be able to obtain their marks on application.

A.U.C. WAS THEN COM-MENDED on the part that the Stud. Assoc. in general and the Catholic Club in particular had played in arranging to sponsor the immigration of a small number of displaced persons.

(Continued on page 3)

EDITORIAL

Thanks

This is probably the last issue of "Craccum" this year and I would like to take the opportunity to thank those who helped us in any way, by contributions, letters or information. Without this help we could not have given "Craccum" whatever success it may have had this year.

This year has been a difficult one for University newspapers. At least three University papers in Australasia have had to close down because of the huge increase in the cost of paper and printing. Not less important, the turnover of editors has been greater than normal. Both in Australia and New Zealand there has been a marked tendency for relations between students' associations and their papers to become strained.

It is with sorrow that we note that the editors of all other University newspapers in this country either resigned or were sacked during the year.

Nor has the position of "Craccum" been tranquil. There was the affair over Revue, and the accusations hurled backwards and forwards about the Socialist Club. We cannot say that we regret any of these things; they were important matters which should have been aired.

This year the staff position of "Craccum" has been precarious. In the beginning of the year the number of reporters was phenomenal. But alas, they were mostly members of the Socialist Club, and when they saw that "Craccum" would not become a means of propaganda for their Club they dropped off, like withered barnacles.

There were of course a few genuine stalwarts, and I cannot thank them enough for their help. Unfortunately, Malcolm Lovegrove, co-editor, was forced to resign by pressure of work, so a double responsibility was thrust on to my rather unwilling shoulders. I hope I have borne it.

There have been many complaints about slowness of publication for "Craccum." This has generally been beyond our control, though at times editorial sluggishness must plead guilty.

During the year a new student paper made its appearance in Christchurch. This was "Gaudemus," edited by Michael Conway (who had been previously editor of "Canta," Canterbury University College newspaper). At first this was a welcome addition to University cultural literature. But the tone, always mildly pink, has now become violently Reddish. The recent denunciation of the Government and its Emergency Regulations was an example of scurrilous attack of the worst kind, and it was not even new.

It is a pity that this "independent" student journal has turned out to be a not-very-subtle purveyor of the party-line.—Gerald Utting.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

SINCLAIR REPLIES

Sir:

Mr. Smith says that as chairman of a recent meeting of the Socialist Club I neglected my duty towards the meeting as a whole in favour of those to whom he impudently refers as my "socialistically-minded colleagues." Just who he means by this unhappy phrase I do not know, but Mr. Smith should be informed that I was asked to chair the meeting because the usual chairman for that club, a member of the Philosophy Department staff, was busy elsewhere.

As far as I can recall I had no previous acquaintance with the two members of the Socialist Club who spoke to me about this, or with any other members of that club.

Mr. Smith's description of my chairmanship as "blatant and arbitrary" is most apt, not in the sense he suggests, that I assisted the Socialist Club, but as regards my treatment of him and a few others.

Very early in the meeting it became obvious that half-a-dozen students were trying to prevent the speakers from being heard. On several occasions when I requested them to stop interjecting and to wait until question time, the mass of the audience, who seemed to value freedom of speech, applauded.

Later, Mr. Smith led this vociferous minority in an attempt, by means of persistent interjection and objection, to prevent any discussion of Mr. Gale's motion.

Mr. Smith's motion of no-confidence in the chair was moved five minutes before the meeting was due to end, with the clear intention of disrupting the meeting before the motion could be put.

Mr. Gale's motion was lost by 57 votes for 47, but the fact that a majority opposed that did not mean that a majority supported Mr. Smith's tactics. The great majority of those present, unlike Mr. Smith, seemed to be in favour of listening to the speakers, and of intelligent discussion. It would seem to me a great tragedy if a few students who have a poor opinion of such things should be able to dominate student meetings by the application of uproar instead of argument.

In order to give the speakers a fair hearing and the motion a fair discussion, I had to prevent a handful of exhibitionists and rowdies from imposing their will on the meeting.

Two other points need comment. The early amendment to Mr. Gale's motion was a direct negative to the first part of the motion. No further qualifications could have altered that, nor the sophistry.

As far as I know no one suggested putting my ruling to the

vote, though such a motion may well have been lost in the noise by your correspondent and his followers.

—Keith Sinclair.

(Asked to comment on this letter, Mr. Smith said: "Sinclair had a bad job to do—and he did it.")

LOVEGROVE STORY

SIR,

CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR LOVEGROVE STORY. IT IS FITTING THAT THIS GREAT MAN SHOULD HAVE BEEN EULOGIZED IN YOUR FAMOUS NEWSPAPER. WE ARE ALWAYS READY TO USE HIM IN OUR STRUGGLE.

CHIANG,
Taipei, Formosa.

SIR,

YOUR STORY ON LOVEGROVE IS A MASTERPIECE OF MISREPORTING; THIS MAN IS A PLUTOCRAT AND SHOULD BE ELIMINATED.

MAO,
Peking, People's China.

SIR,

I HAVE AN EDITORIAL POSITION READY FOR MR. LOVEGROVE ON "PRAVDA" ANY TIME HE LIKES TO COME.

J. V. STALIN,
Kremlin, Moscow, U.S.S.R.

SIR,

THIS FASCIST SHOULD BE PUNISHED FOR HIS CRIMES AGAINST HUMANITY. GEORGE BERNARD SHAW, Pearly Gates, Heaven.

CRACCUM

Sir,

I am not a Communist, nor am I a member of the Socialist Club. I was shocked, however, to see the violent attack on the Socialist Club in the last issue of Craccum. It was merely an attempt to drag the old "Red Bogey" before the eyes of the students, and an attempt to gain extra votes in the coming executive elections.

You must know that some prominent members of the Socialist Club are standing for the executive, and you have hoped to prejudice their chances.

That is a mean and despicable trick, though little else could be expected from a Fascist like you. At present the University is ruled by the representatives of a decaying capitalist system. This was seen at the special general meeting when most students were coerced into voting against the Socialist Club's proposals.

I am quite sure that the majority of students think about your stinking bourgeois rag the way I do.

I do not expect you will publish this letter. It would not suit your rotten game by allowing freedom of speech.

Graham A. Borovic.

SHE DON' TOLE

Sir,

In view of the misunderstandings which might arise from printing my comment on the Peace Society under the heading, "Jennifer Tole, Secretary, I.R.C.," I should be grateful if you would print the following statement in your next issue.

"I should like to point out that the opinion I expressed in your last issue on the formation of a Peace Society was a purely personal one and not necessarily that held by the International Relations Club."

Jenifer Tole.

PEACE IS NICE

Sir,

What I have to say regarding the uproar that took place at a recent meeting of the International Relations Club, over the formation of a Peace Society, will sound platitudinous to the more politically minded of the students, but might possibly be of interest to some of the others. The excitement should not have caused surprise, because the I.R.C. which had taken the initiative in calling public discussions on the subject of peace, was at the meeting in question confronted with a fait accompli. This was done deliberately as a matter of tactics which the founders of the Peace Society believed to be necessary. (I personally do not think that they were, but that is another matter.) I am fully aware that in the superheated political atmosphere of the university nowadays my plain statements of fact may bring me that most odious thing—a label. I must take the risk.

SYCORAX.

We asked a spokesman for the Peace Society to comment on the letter by Sycorax.

"The I.R.C., Socialist Club and S.C.M. combined meeting attempted to do what Sycorax accuses the Peace Society of doing."

"No public notice of any intention to form a Peace Club at this meeting had been given and had such a club been formed students would then have indeed been presented with a 'fait accompli.'"

"In view of this it is surprising to find a small clique complaining of the method used to form the Peace Society when they, themselves, attempted the same thing."

"Perhaps the only difference is that the twelve secretaries and chairmen of college clubs who signed the Peace Society's affiliation application give it a wider representation than which would have been obtained by the attempt of the Pro-Russian element in the I.R.C., S.C.M. and Socialist Club."

Sir,

May I crave space to mention a decision, unsatisfactory to my way of thinking, of the majority present at the Special General Meeting of the Students' Association held on 4th July last.

A motion was introduced to the effect that the right of students to hear both sides of the current waterfront dispute be affirmed. By majority decision of those present, it was resolved that no discussion be held on the motion and that the meeting proceed to

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SOCIAL

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LETTERS TO EDITOR (ctd.)

its next business, on the grounds of what amounted basically to a point of draftsmanship. Surely leave could have been granted to re-word the original motion, to enable discussion of what could have been an interesting topic. It seems scarcely just that this motion be defeated at its outset without some debate as to its merits and demerits. It seems too, that those who voted to end discussion on the topic held predetermined opinions on the matter and were not interested on hearing the other side of the argument.

"Equity."

SOCIALISTS SAY—

Out of the facade of untruths, half-truths and misrepresentations in the last issue of "Craccum"—one thing stands clear—the sole editor of "Craccum" was out to "get" the Socialist Club. He gives the vote as 280 to 40 and yet—no one counted the vote. True, we were well beaten. I understand it to be three or four to one, with about 20 per cent. not voting, not allowing for the amount of confusion in voting.

Mr. Utting did not even bother to write up the correct wording of the original motion. This did not say "the regulations are unnecessary and should be repealed at once."

So much for the accuracy of the last issue of "Craccum." "Craccum" gave exactly two and a-half lines in describing the case against the regulations and six inches to the case for them.

So much of the impartiality of "Craccum" and its editor.

Secondly, Mr. Utting's editorial. Scurrilous journalism such as this seldom appears in student papers.

I pose these questions for Mr. Utting:

Where did he get his figures of 23 Socialist members from? We have more than double that membership. "Why didn't you ask the secretary of the club, Gerald?"

As for his tripe about us standing for the socialism of Marx, Lenin and Stalin—I challenge him to prove it.

In our club there are many practising Catholics and Labour Party members, and all shades of socialists from Marxists to Fabians. Many club members take a dim view of Lenin and Stalin. In the club there are all shades of "left to centre."

Mr. Utting has obviously not seen our constitution.

He quotes Bob McNeil as a typical club member. He may be, he is a Labour Party member.

As for the alleged remark he made about Catholics. A number of Catholics voted against the regulations. They believe in democracy, too.

You say "the fact remains" that we applaud when the Communists say when. When and where, Mr. Utting?

We are wholeheartedly supporting the Labour Party in the elections against the Holland Government. Is that Communist—is it, Mr. Utting? (Written before elections.—Ed.)

Is it Communist to stand against the regulations (ask Mr. Nash), or for peace (ask Mr.

Nordmeyer). All honest Socialists stand on such a plank.

On the question of the Peace Society. I am not opposed to it. Nor is the Socialist Club. As I said at the meeting in question, "We will work with, and co-operate with the club to the best of our ability." To prove this, many of our prominent members have already joined it.

What we did object to was the manner in which it was formed.

—M. F. R. Shadbolt.

(Demagogue Shadbolt is amusing at times, isn't he? Where did I get the figure of 23 members for the Socialist Club? Why, from their own statements to the Grants Committee.

You say I haven't seen your constitution. My boy, I was weaned on it. By comparing the Socialist Club constitution with actions and statements of its most "prominent" members, I deduced most of my arguments against it. Mr. Shadbolt should remember that actions are sometimes stronger than constitutions!

The Socialist Club supports bashers of workers, it acts as the agent of the Communist-led I.U.S. and the Peace Council. Its members prate about the "glorious resistance of the North Korean people and the New China against American imperialism."

I ask you, Mr. Shadbolt, "is that Communist, is it?"

The aims of your constitution are almost those of Communism. When you support the practical methods of totalitarian Communist states, what do you expect us to think? Communist in all except name is, after all, Communist.—Editor)

Sir:

When I reflect that other people besides members of the Students' Association read "Craccum," and that a journal in which appeared such insulting matter as the attack on Dean Chandler, "Wonder Who," of July 13, could have the effrontery to describe itself in the same issue as the "University press"—then I feel ashamed to be a student at this College. I hope, however, that you still have sufficient regard for the University tradition to publish this protest.

—Frances H. Baker.

(Shame is one of the most shattering of human experiences. We hope that it does not lead Miss Baker into the morass of despair.—Ed.)

RED H(E)AVEN

Sir:

May I suggest that the Socialist Club hold their meetings in some place other than the Cafeteria at five o'clock? Gales of raucous guffaws and screams from four fanatical throats simultaneously, to the rhythmic thumping of tables, is not my idea of dinner music. Doubtless they regard my stomach as part of the myth of private property, but my digestion, Sir, is my own, and it shall be respected.

—"De gustibus est disputandum."

BLUESTOCKING!

Sir:

At last the cause has been discovered for the decline in this college of Classical studies—I refer of course to the library stairs. When the Gradus ad Par-

nassum can be made to look a little less like the ladders of a ship's engine-room, perhaps more may attempt to scale the heights of Olympus.

Besides the dangers to aged students and pregnant mothers, these stairs, with the advent into fashion of the fuller skirt, also constitute a grave menace to the morals of male students.

—"Look Up."

EXEC. ELECTIONS

Sir:

I found great difficulty in choosing an executive from 26 candidates of whom I knew six. "Craccum" did an excellent job in publishing each candidate's qualifications, but a list of positions held is not a reliable indication of ability. We should be able to see and hear those standing for Exec. An election campaign is out of the question, but I suggest a meeting before the election at which each candidate would give a short speech. This would give us the opportunity of seeing them and of making a fair comparison between the abilities of each. This personal contact with the candidates should have the effect of student apathy towards the elections.

—F. W. Marshall.

PEN-FRIEND

Sir:

I am writing on behalf of:—Robert Peysa, aged 25, citizen of Prague, Czechoslovakia. He is a "new Australian," a musician and composer by profession, although in his 22 months in Australia he has been employed by an asparagus farmer near Gundagai. At present he is a kitchenman at Turner Works and Housing Hotel, Canberra, A.C.T., Australia. Robert is a Socialist, although the coup d'etat in Czechoslovakia has left him with no illusions about Communism. He is a Catholic. At present he is working to assemble a collection of photographs depicting Czechoslovakian for an exhibition he will give at the Canberra University College. He is ready to correspond with anyone in German or English.

—I. D. Hutchinson.

N.Z.U.S.A.

(Continued from Page 1)

THE MOST INTERESTING MATTER that arose out of the reports made by the several delegations was the exceptionally healthy financial position of the 'A.U.C. Students' Assn, in spite of the fact that our students' fee has been the lowest of all.

Midnight Vigil

ON SUNDAY the Council met at 1.30 p.m. and carried on until midnight, mainly because of the urgency of the matter concerning the Blues Panel and the general theory behind the awarding of N.Z.U. Blues. Some persons advanced the very attractive theory that any person who represents N.Z.U. should be entitled to a blue.

The opponents, generally those who favoured the recently inaugurated Blues Panel, felt that to give every rep, a blue meant that some Blues could be had too cheaply, that every representa-

tive was given the right to wear a rep. blazer, and that the N.Z.U. Blue, the highest sporting award that the university could give, should be granted only if a certain standard of performance were attained. After a very thorough discussion it was decided that no alteration diminishing the power of the Blues Panel should be made; on the contrary, in order to bring the conditions governing Rugby Football blues into line with those of the other sports, the preferential treatment previously accorded to the Rugby Council was withdrawn.

This was a most contentious issue.

The dominant considerations that decided it were the desire to accord equal treatment to those engaging in different sports, and the assurance that the Blues Panel would call upon adequately qualified men to act as Rugby selectors.

THE MEETING then passed on to the matter of Congress and Mr. Stewart (C.U.C.) gave an outline of progress indicating that Congress, 1952, again to be held at Curious Cove, will be bigger than before. An effort is being made to have a reading room at the Congress.

Hic (er-hic!)

THE QUESTION of having liquor at Congress was then raised. Those in favour of the proposal enthused on the advantages of being able to have a glass of bitter ale at the end of a long day spent in the sunshine, and those opposing it raised horrific pictures of the ravages which half a glass of beer could perform on 17-year-old girls.

The council being strongly influenced by the claims of virtue then ratified the previous decision prohibiting the introduction of liquor.

THE FINAL MEETING took place on Monday evening and lasted until midnight. Interested delegates having made it quite clear that the Witwatersrand Bursary Appeal was supported by reputable persons both inside and outside South Africa, the council decided that it could not spend N.Z. students' money in this matter, but that it would recommend to the several colleges that they provide financial support.

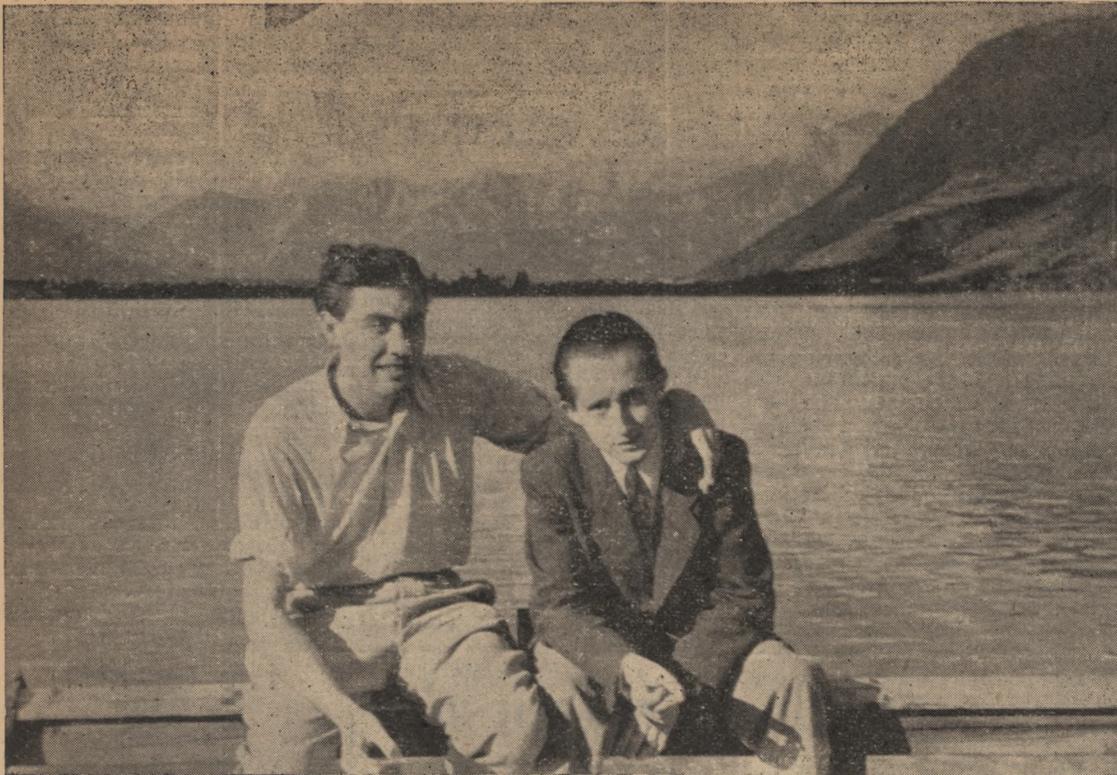
The "scheme" aims at providing for the support of Negro medical students, about five in number, at the Witwatersrand University. The bursaries paid by the South African Government have been withdrawn under the "apartheid" policy.

The question of sending a delegate to the National Australian Students' Association was closely connected with the matter of finance.

Finally, after a long absence from the meeting of interested parties, including Mr. O'Brien, the offer of the two Christchurch delegates, Messrs. Hounsell and Cory-Wright, to act for the N.Z. U.S.A. while they were in Australia under the Travel and Exchange Scheme was accepted. The Council voted the two gentlemen £15 for out-of-pocket expenses.

After O.U. had been thanked for being such good hosts the delegation dissolved in a cloud of mutual adoration.

REFUGEE STUDENTS FOR N.Z.



FROM HUNGARY TO NEW ZEALAND



Tamas Paulay and Istvan Sziranyi.

Below—

Here Sziranyi has a swim at a holiday centre. It was good to be free once more.

Here, After Red Terror And War

On September 11, two refugee Hungarian students, Tamas Paulay and Istvan Sziranyi arrived in Wellington by the Wanganella. With them were Paulay's wife and young daughter.

This is the climax to a year of negotiations with the International Relief Organization and the New Zealand Government. The I.R.O. paid their passage-expenses. Now they are in New Zealand they

will be helped by the University Catholic Society which was mainly responsible for bringing them to New Zealand.

It is not yet known what College these young men will attend.

Paulay and Sziranyi fought in World War II. in the Hungarian army. At the end of the war they entered St. Imre's College, one of the leading Catholic University centres of Hungary.

When the Communist Government was established it soon began to make things hard for Hungarian Catholics. Paulay was elected president



And here's young Paulay . . .

She's glad at being able to come to New Zealand, too!



of the College student-body, and ran into Communist pressure on all sides. The Communists wanted to impose their own choices as leaders of student activity, but the students refused to have them.

After the arrest of Cardinal Mindszenty the Red campaign intensified. Sziranyi was arrested by the political police, but managed to escape. He and Paulay succeeded in escaping from the country.

They have lived in Germany since then, in misery and poverty, unable to continue their studies or to provide a decent home for themselves.

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FRENCH TEAM AT A.U.C.



French students and members of the French touring team on the lawn outside the cloisters. Members of the team from left to right are: O. Lespes, R. Duffort, M. Bellan and J. Audoubert. That's Professor Keys on the left, Charmian Patterson is in the middle, and Keith Fraser is squatting on the right.

HISTORY:

New Zealand needs proper unbiassed attention, he says

If the Government were to spend a few thousands of pounds in enabling qualified persons to catalogue material and to do research, New Zealanders could be given what at present they lack—a proper history of their own country, said Trevor Wilson, B.A., addressing the Historical Society last term.

The first documents produced in N.Z. were biographical records rather than histories; such as Manning's "Old New Zealand." The writers were more desirous of telling the stories of their own exploits and of the things that went on in a Maori pa than of writing an objective history.

When the first histories were written the authors were intimately connected with the current intellectual and political movements and with the quarrels of the time. Thus their histories, those of Rusden and Saunders for example, are about as objective as strong partisans can make them. They must not be read by present-day students as objective works.

"I will expose the foul crimes that have been perpetrated upon the noble Maoris," said Rusden, newly arrived from Australia, where he had seen the last of the Tasmanians being exterminated.

Rusden's book is valuable; but the reader must never forget that the writer is presenting a case rather than writing a history.

Similarly Saunderson's remarks concerning the inanity of the electorate in 1881 (Saunders complains that the electors chose incompetent spendthrifts and wicked Roman Catholics) can only be given their true value when it is known that Saunders did not like the Roman Catholic religion, that he was something of a miser with the public's money, and that in that election he lost his seat.

It is interesting, too, to know that Saunders' belief in phrenology led him to judge the capabilities of public servants by the shapes of their heads.

William Pember Reeves, according to Mr. Wilson, was the first true New Zealand historian; and the fact that his book is still a text-book and was republished last year is a measure both of Reeves' ability and the insignificance of subsequent historical writers. At the foundation of Reeves' greatness are his intellectual honesty and his ability to write English.

Later historians have paid too much attention to such secondary authorities as Saunders and

have not been prepared to do a solid amount of original research.

Mr. Wilson quoted at length from a very recent publication written by a contemporary historian and showed that if the words were not taken from Saunders, the concepts were. Mr. Wilson then states that in every case that he had cited Saunders had been mistaken, and that therefore falsehoods are to this day served up as facts. This was not to deny the use of Saunders' history; "it is a very valuable book."

Outside historians such as Seigfreid have done valuable work but their approach has too often been determined by the consideration that New Zealand has been a laboratory for socialism. Thus certain periods in our history are covered thoroughly (from a certain point of view) while others are completely neglected.

Up until now historians have been writing outline histories, and an outline can afford to skip the parts that have not been covered very fully by previous writers; a space of a few years can be dismissed by a paragraph of generalizations.

What is wanted nowadays is not yet another single or two volume history, but a six or seven volume work that is based on original research.

Unfortunately present-day historians either had not the time or ability to write such a history.

Because the urgent need was for more research the present trend towards letting good historical students off with two papers instead of making thesis writing obligatory for an M.A. degree was to be deplored.

French Team Meets The Students

Had you looked in through the Caf' windows about ten one Friday morning last term you would have been mildly surprised at the sight of "croissants" and whipped cream, and at the smell of genuine coffee wafting through the air.

Your interest would have been piqued on returning ten minutes later to hear animated foreign sounds doing likewise.

A further few minutes' wait, however, would have restored your equilibrium, on learning that it was only the Modern Languages Club entertaining members of the French League team.

It all started with a few enterprising French students and a notice posted outside the Library couched in somewhat mysterious terms. It culminated in the postponement of a much-dreaded test and in a full day of entertainment with the team—that colourful group of players which, in such a short time, won themselves so much notoriety.

But as the manager, Monsieur Blain, said earlier: "In 80 minutes anything can happen!"

Parbleu, it certainly was a chance too good to miss. But those who went along hoping to sample a "Gauloise" will have to wait until the next "visite professionnelle"—1955.

Two notable memories will stay: M. Blain's impromptu lecture on Rabelais in the lounge of the hotel; and the frequency of Ode Lespes' matrimonial advances over the coffee table, made under the reprimanding (or was it the encouraging) eye of Prof. Keys: "Vive les Bordelais!"

ALL THIS AND FAIRBURN TOO AT CURIOUS COVE

Tournaments excepted, the N.Z.U.S.A. Congress at Curious Cove is the sole opportunity which N.Z. University life provides for students of all Colleges, together with a handful of Australian visitors, to mingle, meet, and talk. Congress has an advantage over Tournament in that no set standard of attainment is demanded as a prerequisite to participation. The only requirements—and these are merely desirable, not compulsory—a body that can endure ten days' exposure to a Marlborough mid-summer sun, vocal chords that will not crack under incessant song, a constitution capable of halving its slumber quota without undue hardship, and most of all a mind not submerged in the specialized rut of its Univer-

Curious Cove is eight miles by water from Picton, and inaccessible by land. The camp was built about 1943 as a convalescent station for the R.N.Z.A.F. The cabins are comfortable, commodious and soundly constructed.

The food is good and there are no domestic chores associated with Congress—all kitchen work for the last three years has been done by a squad of C.U.C. girls.

Intellect

All these points are important; most of them can be found in a good average holiday camp. What makes Congress an experience so much more complete and stimulating than the standard summer holiday is its primary function as the meeting-ground of divergent ideas.

The continual thrashing-out of problems and interplay of opinion make the "clash of ideas" no mere catchword at a Congress. Furthermore, this clash takes place at a remarkably sane and objective intellectual level. Opinions can only be the better for being forced to justify themselves before a barrage of criticism. The mind grows more agile; the tongue too becomes more ready, as one discovers undreamed-of resources of vehemence and eloquence in support of one's pet theory.

If you are Vegetarian, Communist, or High Thinker, you will find support and opposition for your ideas; whether your most cherished beliefs concern Free Love or the iniquity of University examiners, you can make a positive contribution to that synthesis and critical evaluation of ideas which is the most solid achievement of Congress, and from which the mind must emerge both broader and stronger.

The ten days at Curious Cove represent most fully those qualities which distinguish the University as an institution.

Program

The Congress program is arranged approximately as follows: Afternoons are all left free, for sleep, informal discussions, athletics and social activities of various kinds, or mere loafing. Formal sessions are limited to morning and evening. The average address lasts about an hour; the gathering then divides into groups to chew over the substance of the

talk and frame questions to hurl at the speaker; then, everybody reassembles again, the questions are duly put and the whole topic generally discussed. The range of subjects treated is exceptionally wide—the arts, the sciences, the University, national and international affairs, religion, are all represented, and all by the most competent speakers available in the country, both within and outside the University.

A professor in khaki sports and sunburn is virtually indistinguishable from the crowd of students who are baffling him with awkward questions. The mingling of staff and students in something approaching a perfect ratio is a novel experience for us in N.Z.U.; it is perhaps the most fruitful of all aspects of Congress.

Sport

But for all the keen mental activity, recreation is far from being neglected. Afternoons provide an opportunity for the numerous fishermen. There may be a group reading poetry, or an informal session on some topic not otherwise covered by the programme. For the insane there are plenty of 2,000-foot hills rising on three sides of the Cove; for the merely vigorous there is a variety of games, organized and otherwise—archery, table-tennis, deck-tennis and volley-ball.

At Night

For late evening entertainment, a range of choices presents itself. While your group has chosen to make the night horrible with song, in the next cabin a guest speaker is frantically defending his views on the Hereafter, and further down toward the Cove a fish-fry is in progress. Films and dancing are provided in addition.

A whole day is set aside for a fishing trip and picnic; provision is also made for a forum on the University, and a Congress Forum, where suggestions and recommendations may be made for future years.

Costs

All this gives some idea of the many-sidedness of Congress which makes it a wholly satisfying experience. Best test of all, ask anybody who has been to Curious Cove; not one of the several hundred has regretted the few pounds levy. Charges, moreover, are

graduated to compensate for higher travelling costs from more distant Colleges.

In 1951, for instance, they ranged between £5 for A.U.C. and £6/10/- for V.U.C. and C.U.C. More than anything else, the spirit that pervades the whole gathering gives it a particular value. It is a frame of mind difficult to define; but it shows

itself in such ways as a complete absence of cliques, the rapid formation of friendships, a general broadening of horizons.

Congress is not a University Summer School, nor do the talks there much resemble anything heard in the lecture-rooms of our Colleges; yet it results in a new conception of what the life of a University could be.

Applications will be available throughout the third term; head your vacation programme now with Curious Cove, January 25 to February 3, 1952.

Recently the I.S.S. committee were invited to meet Mr. Haroon, Pakistan High Commissioner in Australasia; in an hour and a-half they learnt much of Pakistan — about—

KASHMIR, REFUGEES, TRADE & THE THREAT TO PAKISTAN'S PEACE

(By ROSALIE GOODYEAR)

Although submerged by bedclothes and tonsillitis, Mr. Haroon was genial and informative. He told us that he entered politics while he was still a student (he became a Mayor), and thus had to leave University prematurely.

The Begum Haroon was charming and vivacious and showed no signs of 14 years of marriage.

The Secretary, Mr. Neik, was a university graduate, who was forced to change universities during the Partition, and later entered the Pakistani Foreign Service.

These were the main points which arose out of the conversation:—

● Uppermost in their minds is the KASHMIR dispute, which may, at any time, lead to war with India. They expressed bewilderment over India's attitude, and the conviction that their own was reasonable. Kashmir is mainly inhabited by Moslems, and would be of little use to India, though it is vital to Pakistan.

● But WAR would be calamitous for Pakistan. In three — nearly four—years of existence tremendous strides forward have been made. War would end all this, and already 60 per cent. of the budget goes towards defence.

● Three years ago most of the traders and merchants left for India. Seven million refugees poured into Pakistan. The Government, without even desks for paper, started from bedrock and faced chaos.

Since then industry has developed rapidly. To-day Pakistan is exporting processed as well as raw jute, is self-sufficient in sugar and cigarettes, and is producing some cotton goods.

In an effort to dispense with coal, which she lacks, the railway system is rapidly being electrified and given a wider gauge.

Only 2/5ths of the land was supporting the 100 million population before the Partition. Now large irrigation schemes, the first of which are nearing completion, are opening up new land. Modern methods of mechanization and rotation are being used.

● The keynote of all this is the supreme optimism, the stimulating nationalism obviously present

in Pakistan, which has brought about these tremendous developments in such a short time. Glowing forth from these three representatives of Pakistan was a great faith in their country and its ability to become a large and powerful democracy, a faith shared, they took for granted, by all, especially the seven million refugees still suffering terribly, but rapidly being absorbed.

● The Begum's main theme was the emancipation of the women of Pakistan. In three years, 80 per cent. of them have emerged from complete seclusion from behind the veil and are taking an active interest in things beyond the home. Her sister-in-law is a doctor who topped the graduation class. And the Begum herself is head of one of the three battalions of the Pakistan Women's National Guard, an active territorial organization designed to meet Pakistan's nation-building difficulties. Women of all ages and classes are thronging into it.

As a means of helping to solve the problems of the refugees and resurrecting ancient handicrafts, cottage-industries are encouraged. We were shown some exquisite work, pieces involving three months of eye-straining handwork.

● The universities are appallingly short of technical instruments, books and instructors. It is interesting to note that all students have private resources and cannot work their way through.

● The efforts of I.S.S. are appreciated as an aid to greater Commonwealth understanding.

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Spain is in the limelight again. America has decided to give her help—causing a storm in the relations of the powers. In this article our commentator on world affairs asks—

WHY SHOULDN'T WE ALLOW FASCISTS TO HELP US?

(By "GEOPOLITIKON")

The United States has at last decided to give economic and military aid to Spain. This action follows several years of dissension and hurly-burly over the question both within the United States and among the Atlantic Pact nations. This aid will strengthen the military solidarity of the West greatly—but is likely that it will also arouse much doubt and moral questioning.

From a purely military viewpoint the North Atlantic Treaty powers have been very foolish in so long refusing to associate with Spain. Spain is the only country in continental Europe which has natural barriers strong enough to be defended against the highly-efficient, mechanized Red Army. She is strategically placed (her airfields would be a great asset for the West), and she can be supplied from the sea.

What is of great importance to the West is that she commands the entrance to the Mediterranean, which ultimately gives control of the fringes of North Africa.

If war with Russia came, it is unlikely that the Mediterranean would retain its traditional importance as the link with Middle East oil, for Soviet forces would be able to occupy those areas.

But the Mediterranean and North Africa are now important for different reasons. From Tunisia the oilfields of Rumania and the Caucasus are within reach of comparatively light bombers. The Americans already have bases there.

Spain must be defended. In World War II, Hitler stayed out because he was an ally of Franco; it is unlikely that the Soviet armies would have similar feelings.

There is another very big factor: Spain has the largest army in Western Europe and a trained reserve which would enable it to put up to 2,000,000 men in the field. The morale of the Spanish army is reported to be excellent, its equipment poor.

Spain is the natural ally for the Western powers. There is no danger of her deserting the Western camp, she has an army which could be formidable if properly equipped; she is easy to defend.

There is no doubt but that the Western powers would help Spain immediately if war broke out. Why then delay that help until it may be too late? Why not strengthen her forces and integrate them into a strong West European army.

Here is where the political and moral aspects come in—General Franco is a dictator, a comparatively mild dictator, but a military ruler nevertheless. Besides, he is a self-confessed Fascist.

FASCIST GOVT.

How can we associate with a Fascist Government, build up its fighting forces, help to prop up its tyranny, and grind down the Spanish people? ask the people of the West. Six years ago we were fighting the Nazis. How can we support their allies now?

To answer these questions it would be best if we looked at conditions in Spain to-day.

The official party in Spain, roughly equivalent in position to the Nazi Party in Germany, is the Falange. It controls the Government, the armed forces, the means of propaganda and communications. Its leader is General Franco.

Economically, the country is unhealthy. The Government is not notable for its efficiency—it is like all recent Spanish governments: tyrannical, corrupt, determined to remain in power as long as possible. Living conditions are very bad by Commonwealth and American standards. But compared with those of many other European countries they are quite good.

Politically, the country is stagnating. Since the Civil War the Falangist Government has stifled or given little power to opponents. Communism is no longer powerful, while the Falange is tolerated, but disliked by the masses of the people. (There is a saying in Spain: "All the Communists are now in the Falange.") The working people are discontented with high costs and low wages, have even shown their discontent by riots and strikes. But this is unlikely to spread to a general organized revolt against the Government. Spain wants no more civil wars in this century.

Industry lags behind that of most of the rest of Europe. This is of course due in part to the bad relations with the rest of Europe, but investment of American capital should improve the situation.

The most discontented class in Spain to-day is that of the manufacturers and employers. They resent Government inefficiency and high-handed controls in industry. When the strike against the cost-of-living broke out in Barcelona, the

Government forbade employers to pay wages owed to strikers. However, the employers refused to stop payments, often became leaders of demonstrations.

Communism is most unpopular in Spain. The people fear and hate it far more than they do their present Government, and this is one of the reasons for the security of the Franco regime.

SOME FREEDOM

It must be emphasized that the Franco dictatorship allows enough freedom of expression and thought within Spain to permit a certain amount of criticism of the regime, the military junta, and even of the Falange. No one is endangered for speaking his opinion unless it is likely to cause serious trouble to the Government.

The Government as it stands is capable of reform. It could be liberalized without bloodshed by change of thought within the Falange or by outward pressure.

PATRIOT FRANCO

Franco is a patriotic Spaniard first, a Falangist next. It is unlikely that he would oppose liberalization if his actions meant no aid and a consequent weakening of Spain's resistance to Communism.

The main point that should be asked about the conclusion of agreements with Franco and the supplying of aid to Spain are:— Will the Spanish people benefit?

If the Americans intend to see that any aid is given efficiently and honestly, then it is probable that some change in the corrupt and tyrannical habits of the Franco regime will follow.

Will supplies to Spain reduce the military supplies available to other members of the free nations?

It is unlikely that they will. In any case, the value of Spain's contribution to Western defence would probably outweigh any disadvantages.

Is moral right outweighed by expediency?

Moral indignation against Franco is of little value unless a constructive alternative is offered. Can many people honestly believe that the Spanish worker will not welcome American infiltration of the Franco regime, or that the dictatorship in China, Yugoslavia or any of the Communist nations?

Most people would be willing to come to terms with the iron dictatorship of Stalin in an effort to preserve peace.

Why not then try to mitigate the evils of the Franco regime in Spain and at the same time build up the defences of the free world?

— "Craccum"—Copyright.

Bitzen Peesis

As usual, I called into the pub on Saturday for a quick one before the three o'clock game. At the bar door was a Maori, hat in hand, swearing to Christ that he'd get that barman if it took him all of a year. Nothing strange about that. But the barman was new, with his slick down hair and coloured-glass ringed finger. Everyone in that bar had one eye on their beer and one eye on him. And as he sent the glasses through the washer he swore to Christ that he'd like to see the day when he'd serve beer to a bloody Maori.

★

Talk has it that this hypnotism craze is a racket. One of its victims went to a party somewhere in town. After the formalities, he agreed, with some others, to go under. Accompanied by the hypnotist they went to another room. After about 10 minutes he came to, felt all right and enjoyed the rest of the party just like everyone else. Next morning he went to get some money from his wallet. It was empty.

★

For months now, the monied and the patriotic, the fur-coated and barefooted, arm-in-arm, have tripped along to the British Festival—that farcical and somewhat pitiful spectacle of the glory of a dying influence. Overheard in the cafe. Comment from a City journalist: An example of the childish inanities that echo from Princes Street.

★

City business men and their stringers-on still have it hard for Varsity students. Very hard. Although by now getting a little wearisome, there seems to be some truth in their statements. Take this one for instance. It's typical: "Varsity students live in an insulated world. They go there immature, get book knowledge, and leave immature."

★

Neither time nor place troubles some people. Early one recent afternoon a couple were seen in amorous embrace on the balcony above the Women's Common Room.

RED "PEACE DOVES"

Things Were So Nice At The Festival

● "The young people who crammed the square outside the Ostbahnhof were determined to stay all night to welcome the Komsomol, the Soviet Youth organization . . . The songs and the dances are suddenly interrupted as the shout goes up: 'Here they are!' From the station entrance come the representatives of the Komsomol, sun-bronzed, healthy and happy young men and women . . . These are the young people who are building Communism in the Soviet Union and altering the face of nature itself . . . They are building their country for peace and they are giving the rest of the world an example of how to work for peace."

● "Is this your friend from China?" asks a young Indian in a low voice, as we talk with Ko Tsai-shou, the representative of the all-China Student Federation . . . The young Indian tells him that the victory of the Chinese people had a tremendous influence on the liberation movement in India. "We read Mao Tse-tung and Liu Chao-shi," he says, and continues very seriously, "We are learning from you. Our people have learned a great deal. They have learned from the great Soviet Union," answers the young Chinese. Now there is shouting in all the tongues of the world . . . The Chinese delegation is arriving. In the windows the laughing, bold faces of the boys, the smiling sweet enchanting faces of the girls—colorful costumes in heavy silk, the heroes of the People's Army in plain, simple uniforms. . . "

● "A great show put on by the German Democratic Sport Movement immediately followed the official Festival opening ceremony. . . The show

reached a high point when, after the German National Choir had sung the Stalin Cantata, the sportsmen formed the words "Peace," "Mir," and "Frieden" on the broad field."

● "Chinese operas and Russian ballet are among the items on the program of the Festival. The Chinese opera, 'The White-Haired Girl' tells of the life of Si Er, a peasant girl, who is persecuted by the landlord. She flees into the mountains where she lives in abject poverty. She ages prematurely, her hair turning white. When the People's Army chases out the Kuomintang troops they also liberate Si Er. For the Chinese peasants the victory of the People means the start of a new and happy life."

● "Young Koreans are going to perform dances about the struggle for national liberation, the 'Night at the Front,' and 'Guerilla fighters at the front.'"

EXAMPLE FOR YOUNG SABOTEURS

Each day the special Berlin Red paper "Festival" ran a feature called "To-day's Profile," telling the story of "heroic" fighters for peace at the Festival. Here is the story of one of them.

"CARSTEN CHAINED HIMSELF TO THE RAILWAY LINES"

"Just 63 days ago the usual midday traffic was streaming over the bridge at the main railway station in the Danish town of Aarhus. Few people bothered to look down at the lines; there was not likely to be anything to see, except possibly another long train loaded with U.S. weapons, for which the Danish taxpayer would have to dig into his pocket again.

"Another train started puffing through, but suddenly screamed to a stop. A few hours later the democratic press of the world (i.e., the communist press—Ed.) was able to report of the heroic deed of Danish fighters for peace who forced an American arms train to halt.

For several months now you may have seen large notices on the Socialist Club board advertizing the third World Festival of Youth and Students for Peace. The Festival was being held by the World Federation of Democratic Youth—a Communist-led organization which has several million members throughout the world, but mainly in the Soviet Union and its satellites.

The festival has come and gone. Little news of it has appeared in the local press, but with the help of newspapers from both sides of the political fence—including the WFDY's own paper "Festival" issued during the rally, a clear picture is emerging.

The festival is of great interest to New Zealand students—they were "represented" by two students from Canterbury University College: one a member of the Socialist Club, the other, a girl, from the SCM. When they return we can hear their stories, meanwhile here is what overseas sources show . . .

The third Festival of Youth and Students for Peace was officially opened at 2 p.m. on Sunday, August 5, in Berlin's Walter Ulbricht Stadium (named after the Deputy Prime Minister of the Democratic German Republic (the Soviet zone). This was but the climax to weeks of intensive preparation for what was to be one of the mightiest youth rallies since the time of the Hitler Youth Movement.

For a week before the opening there had been parades and addresses in Eastern Berlin. Thousands of blue-shirted young Germans marched up and down the streets welling their battle-cry, "Freundschaft" (friendship).

Delegates from all over the world were arriving. A contingent from the United States, another from Nigeria—even one from New Zealand (your "representatives" consisted of two stud-

"They chained themselves to the rails so that police could not easily drag them away and thus were able to hold up the train for many hours.

"One of these young heroes, who were sent to prison for their patriotic deed, is the young bricklayer, Carsten Hedver. He is in Berlin to-day as one of the Danish delegation to the Festival. Together with his comrades he was freed from prison by the mass pressure of Danish youth.

"Carsten came to Berlin with 1,000 friends from Denmark. For his courageous deed the youth of the world give him their enthusiastic thanks."

ents from Canterbury University College).

Then at last came the great day. Let us draw our account from "Festival," the daily newspaper published by the Festival organizers.

AS THE REDS SEE

"The time is getting short. A burst of clapping can be heard and the word goes from mouth to mouth, 'The first delegations are on the way!' Thousands of boys and girls from all over Germany cram the streets. . . They have come to the democratic sector, to the free part of Berlin, to attend the opening of the greatest youth demonstration ever seen.

"Loud-speaker vans and Free German Youth choruses call upon young passers-by to sign a message of greeting to Generalissimo Stalin. The message will be sent . . . on August 12, the day of the young German fighters for peace.

"A flourish of trumpets gives the signal for the Festival to begin. Through the great gates of the Stadium opposite the main stand march the first ranks of the peace-loving youth of the world, in the greatest demonstration they have ever held. The victorious flag of the World Federation of Democratic Youth blows bravely in the wind at the head of the column which is 20,000 strong. The packed crowd springs to its feet cheering and clapping . . .

"Despite the efforts of the British Government and particularly of Foreign Minister Herbert Morrison many young Britains (sic) have reached the Festival. They have travelled with the slogan, 'We are going to Berlin to make a peace pact with the youth of the world.'"

THE YANKS

"Behind the great white notice, 'U.S.A.' there are unfortunately only a few marchers. Hundreds of young Americans wanted to come to the Festival, but the American government once again demonstrated its fear of peace by placing obstacles in their way. 'Hundreds of Americans will



A group of youths from many parts of the world at the Berlin Festival.

COO AT BERLIN . . .

come to the next Festival' shouts a young German prophetically . . .

"The Greek delegates were happy at their welcome, but they were saddened, like all those in the stadium, by the thought of their 16 friends just condemned to death by a Greek monarchist military court in Averof for their part in the fight for peace.' (That is to say, in the Greek civil war between the Communists and the Government.—Ed.) . . .

"The cheering and the clapping seems endless as the delegates from the Korean People's Republic and victorious China march in with proud and confident step. Then comes a great climax. Under a sea of red flags the Komsomols march into the stadium greeted with a shout of "Drushba" from thousands of throats . . .

"The sea of flags on the ground is suddenly mirrored in the fluttering cloud of white above the stadium as over 10,000 doves of peace spiral upward, carrying the message of peace proclaimed by the Festival to all continents, forecasting new victories to peace-loving humanity."

THEY SAID —

The youth gathered in the stadium then listened to a series of speeches from leaders of the movement and many high-ranking Communists.

Here again we quote from "Festival," the W.F.D.Y. paper.

"Addressing the great youth gathering, Enrico Berlinguer (president of the W.F.D.Y.) notably declared: 'The presence of 26,000 young lads and girls from more than 90 countries, as delegates representing millions of other youth, and the attendance of 2,000,000 young German fighters for peace shows the strength of youth and proves the desire for peace overcomes all slander and measures of terror. Youth has decided to take the path of peace and knows that it must build this path by struggle, sacrifice and unity.' . . .

"A mighty welcoming cheer then greeted the next speaker, Nikolai Michailov, secretary of the Central Committee of the Komsomol (Soviet Youth Movement). To his intent listeners he gave this message: 'On this festive occasion Soviet youth declares before the representatives of the whole world that the youth of any land which fights for peace and friendship among nations will always find a true friend and brother in Soviet youth . . .

"Michailov was followed by Erich Honecker, who said: 'No amount of terror can prevent youth from successfully defending the cause of peace. The attendance of tens of thousands of representatives of West German youth in Berlin despite the lies, bloodhounds and machine guns, which were used to prevent them, is also a proof of this fact . . . The peace-loving youth of Germany swear at this moment to fulfil even better their duties in the fight for peace in order to defend the cause of peace by devoting their entire strength to the task . . .

EX-NAZI

"One of the most outstanding fighters for peace and great friend of youth, President of the East German Republic, Wilhelm Pieck (ex-Nazi party member.—Ed.), warmly addressed the colourful opening ceremony of the Festival. He particularly stated that: 'The Socialist Soviet Union with its gigantic building schemes, its plans for changing the face of nature . . . gives all nations a shining example of what can be produced for the happiness and prosperity of mankind in the course of peaceful work.

"Walter Ulbricht, Deputy Prime Minister of the German Democratic Republic, welcomes the visitors to Germany: 'Young friends of peace and sportsmen from the mighty Soviet Union and all other countries—welcome. You have come to a country which has been split by Truman and Eisenhower in order to make it their main war base in Europe. In West Germany the forces of intervention of the United States and Great Britain are taking up their positions. Hitler's experts in war economy are in charge of the armament works again. German imperialism has been reborn on the Rhine and the Ruhr . . .

"The youth . . . by the activity of the camp of world peace . . . in opposition to the remilitarization of Western Germany show that peace can be guaranteed . . .

"The 3rd World Festival of Youth for Peace must help to mobilize further millions of young fighters for peace, who will unite into a mighty force struggling for the great goal."

DOWN WITH MORALE

Here is a letter from a French girl at the Festival to her fiance who has to do his military service in France: "Dear Albert, it's very important that you tell your friends in the barracks that the youth of Germany wants nothing so much as peace . . . It's a shame that our government puts young men in barracks for 18 months instead of letting them enjoy their lives in peace."

Yes, the Festival followed the old familiar lines. Peace is the theme, but what sort of peace? A peace based on the organized weakening of the morale of non-Communist nations so that they will collapse more easily? . . . Peace which serves as a breathing spell for the Soviet militarists to ready themselves for another attack on the West?

The pretence at peace became less and less transparent. On August 16 "Festival" ran a story under the heading of "Friendship." Here are some excerpts: "At the friendship meetings from the youth delegations of Korea, the U.S.A., Canada and England, the Korean heroine Kim Kan Suk, said: 'I fought as a partisan in South Korea. When the American troops marched into my homeland I was thrown out of school. . . . I cut my long hair and joined the partisans . . . One day we attacked a numerically superior

American unit . . . I am very proud that I was able to capture six American officers. My comrades thanked me for the inspiration I had given them. And then we met our People's Army. That was one of the most beautiful moments in my life."

On August 17, "Festival" ran a story called "Students, Unite! Fight for Peace, National Independence and Democratic Education." This dealt with the work and achievements of the International Union of Students (I.U.S.). The story is illustrated with photographs of students parading in protest against the Atlantic Pacta in Warsaw, and of "Chinese students volunteering enthusiastically to help defend the homeland of their Korean brothers." The picture shows students of Peking University leaving as "volunteers" for Korea.

In the same issue there is a report of a great rally of solidarity with the youth of colonial countries (including New Zealand). Enrico Berlinguer, president of the W.F.D.Y., and brother of the secretary of I.U.S., said: "Long live the heroic youth of Korea . . . We demand the immediate end of the war in Korea and the immediate withdrawal of all foreign troops.

"We salute the heroic youth of Korea whose glorious fight for the defence of their liberty against imperialist aggression inspires the youth of all countries in their struggle for peace."

Next day the I.U.S. awarded peace banners to outstanding young peace fighters. One of these was the Korean "heroine," An Gi Sun. She is shown in "Festival" smiling happily. She is wearing the uniform of the Korean People's Army, and stretched across her chest are campaign medals. In general I.U.S. awards, the Soviet Youth obtained that of Peace and Democracy, while the Korean award was for "Friendship."

On Saturday, August 18, the representatives of 12 colonial countries met. "The youth of these countries have suffered at the same hands (America)", says "Festival."

On the final day of the Festival the results of the International Cultural Competitions was announced. As might have been expected, first prizes went to three countries: the U.S.S.R., China and Korea. The Korean prize was for their dance group which "pictured the subject of the struggle for peace in a particularly moving and impressive way." The impressive scene shows a North Korean, armed with rifle and bayonet, holding up an American officer.

"WESTERN EYES"

Western reports of the Peace Festival were not so rosy. Combining information from all sources, one of America's most influential organs, "Time" magazine, said: "East Germany's blood-Red Free Germany Youth Movement snared 'peace doves' from Communist roosts all over the world. To swell the big flocks from East Germany, the other

satellites and Russia, hundreds of Chinese and North Korean peace doves, some sporting Korean campaign medals, fluttered in via Moscow . . .

"Kick-off for Berlin's program of pop, brass bands and long-winded propaganda was a giant 'peace parade' escorted by heavily armed young toughs of the East German People's Police . . . In a welcome speech, East German President Wilhelm Pieck brought to mind similar occasions under the Nazis, when he hailed "the great Fuhrer (Stalin), who gives the foremost example in the world fight."

" . . . there were signs that Communism's World Youth Festival was not all that it was meant to be. Food supplies were badly fouled up. A Red commissary officer was gaoled for allowing 380 tons of meat to rot. East Germany's overburdened transport system broke down, stranded thousands of blueshirts en route to Berlin. And though East German police barred 165 East-West streets, closed 30 westbound subway stations to protect their delegates from 'imperialistic contamination,' more than 50,000 young Reds a day swarmed into the Western sector to have a look around. 1,590 asked for asylum. Most of the hooky-pooky blueshirts, however, dutifully trooped back to their Communist festival, their one furtive look at freedom apt to become only a memory in the years of Soviet indoctrination that faced them."

FRESHERETTES

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THEATRE: Red head meets with some hostility

Nine women; no men; the Drama Society evidently has no Freudians. Still, the production of "Morning Sacrifice" by the Drama Society was excellent, despite the novelty.

What we still wonder is: "Why the name?"

Honours in the Drama Society's production of Dymphna Cusack's "Morning Sacrifice" must go to Jill Evans and Barbara Lee. Both were rather more than competent; despite some flaws, their performances helped most to integrate and transmit the threads of the play.

"Morning Sacrifice" is not a great play," says the program, and it is not mistaken. Nevertheless, Dymphna (!!) Cusack has written an interesting study of life in an Australian girls' school, of the harm which can be caused by a domineering woman, by cat-tiness, intolerance and suspicion.

The story: Mary Grey (who does not appear) has been caught kissing her partner at the School Dance. For this heinous crime she is stripped of her prefect's rank, and is under the shadow of expulsion. This question brings dissension between the two types of teachers to a head. Melodramatically, one of the teachers commits suicide, evil triumphs, and the play ends on a bitter and questioning note.

Characterization is vivid, often exaggerated. No one could be so consistently domineering as Portia Kingsbury (though many try to be), as catty and scandal-spreading as Miss Bates or as blatantly Modern-Age, Free-and-Easy, "I'll be damned, Hell!"—ish as Gwyn Carwithen. But this is to some measure compensated for, because it helps character-establishment (after all, there are nine women).

Dialogue flows easily. At times there is the tendency to moralize, rhapsodize, minimize and philosophize, which appears to be inevitable in this type of play.

Jill Evans Shines

As Gwyn Carwithen, Jill Evans was a surprise. Besides having the obvious attractions of red hair and cheerful vivacity, she has also natural talent and sincerity. In fairness to the other players, it must be said that she was helped by her part which was fairly direct, with only minor undertones. Miss Carwithen is a rebel; she delights in saying things which shock others. No strait-laced Victorian damsel, this. (Miss Evans would have no difficulty in finding the type at A.U.C.).

Where Jill Evans surpasses the other players is in movement. She is natural—neither stiff nor frantic. Altogether, her performance was (after dramatic enlargement) well-balanced, well-delivered, natural, sympathetic.

The opponent of Miss Carwithen and the more-progressive and less-sycophantic teachers is Miss Portia Kingsbury, deputy Headmistress, and villain of the piece. Played by Barbara Lee,

she takes on an air of actuality and emotional depth. Egocentric, domineering, efficient and masterful, she uses the Mary Grey incident as an instrument to further her ends. And she succeeds.

She drives Sheila Ray to suicide because she aroused her jealousy, brings about the discomfiture of her opponents and, it appears, has Gwyn dismissed. Under a guise of looking after the school's interests she satisfies her desires. Yet as Barbara Lee acts it, the character is deeper. There is a shade of remorse and unhappiness; but though she knows she is in the wrong, she cannot admit it, cannot change her life. And because of this she suffers, is more bitter, and perhaps in an attempt to erase this suffering, more dominant and driving than ever.

Patricia Barnes played Margaret Sole (a friendly, kind-hearted and enlightened young teacher) with tenderness and strong dramatic sense.

As Charlotte Bates, Helen Hamilton was particularly nauseous. Charlotte is not a nice person. She herself is frustrated, jealous, and has "a mind like a sewer." She concocts scandal about those people she dislikes. One example: She tells her cronies that Gwyn has been seen week-ending at the beach with her fiancé ("and there was only one tent"), then starts making pointed remarks to Gwyn about "putting on weight."

Yet she is shocked when Gwyn uses "That word" or tells her that "the only offspring you are likely to produce is an illegitimate roll-book."

As Sheila Ray, the girl who is driven into suicide, Patricia Goulding was unimpressive. (Among other things, Sheila's fiancé is a journalist. Poor girl!)

As Dora Pearl, Shirley Keys gave a "sensitive" performance.

The acting ability of the rest of the cast was by no means inspiring. In particular, Ann Letford, as Miss Woods the Headmistress, spoke her lines mechanically and without feeling.

In general, however, acting was quite up to usual amateur standards in Auckland.

Drama Society is a valuable cultural asset to the College and the city, and it was a pity that the play did not seem to meet with the student support it deserved.

Staging was excellent.

END-PIECE: Why doesn't Drama Society have more to do with Revue? If they did we might start having successful ones again. Who are the reluctant dragons? Drama Society committees, or Carnival chairman and his cohorts?

—Gerald Utting.

MORNING CLUCK SACRIFICE

The advertisements on the programme of "Morning Sacrifice" were chosen with (perhaps unintentional) humour. One was for the Minerva Bookshop and Library; the other advertised Turners and Growers' property sales. Let's hope no one was confused.

STIFF PLAY PERFORMANCE

The "Petrified Forest" (play by Robert Sherwood, presented by the W.E.A. Dramatic Club) was one of the most interesting plays that the W.E.A. have brought to Auckland in recent years. The presentation was good, although it took heavy toll of the actors' talents.

They seemed to flounder only in the heavily-charged emotional ending. At one time I feared the hero would take "an unconscionable time a-dying!"

Scenery was suitable. The interior of the lunch-room seemed more like New Zealand than the U.S.A., in spite of the flags. However, the outside flats gave an excellent impression of unending space.

The sound effects seemed to be especially appreciated by the audience. They rose en masse at the sound of the gangster's gun. There was also a fine disregard for props when the gangster broke the window. The general breeziness was maintained when the sheriff and deputies ran through the room.

It was in the play itself that failure was apparent. It was first produced in 1934. At that time, this symbolic treatment of "man wandering in the wasteland" was appropriate. It is now 17 years old.

Although still provocative, the conclusions drawn are no longer valid. Sherwood's intellectual found a reason for dying. To-day it seems more important to find a reason for living.

—Gwen Jones.

We Are The Working Class

*Slowly, silently, who can that be
Behind that door evading me?
Who goes there to a secret tryst,
Is it Gale, or Shadbolt the anarchist?
And what do they hide beneath that
coat,
Some thing to disturb all honest folk?
Will they send us to the tomb
With knife or pistol or hydrogen
BOOM?
Softly they climb up into the tower.
The look on their faces says, "Tis
near zero hour!"
Good-bye all ye students and reac-
tion below,
Here is a present from kind Uncle
Joe.
The riot and wretchedness in the
cloisters,
While the rebellious cause more
radicals musters.
Pity now this institution,
Tis given over to—REVOLUTION.*

—(Be)

Il Trovatore Was Good Opera: Not So Good Film

Il Trovatore, the fourth film-opera to be shown in Auckland was, as a film, melodramatic and not altogether up to the standard of its predecessors. But as an opera it was considerably more satisfying.

La Traviata was shorn of part of its best music, while Faust became merely a film with some of the most famous numbers thrown in for goodwill. Unlike these, Il Trovatore keeps fairly close to the score.

Inevitably, there are some cuts, but there are only two really important songs which have disappeared—Ferrando's aria in Act I, and Leonora's beautiful "D'amor sull'ali rosee" (this is the greatest blemish in the whole film). The other cuts were mostly justified on dramatic grounds.

Leonora's aria from Act I, the Count's "Il Balen" and all Azucena's songs were magnificent, while the final stages of the opera were extremely beautiful.

Il Trovatore is not an easy opera to film. The plot is fiery and full of action. Yet in some ways it is trivial—it has been said that it is a parody of everything that is bad in Italian opera.

The film attempted to avoid all incongruities. For example, the duel scene and the finale in the convent were shortened. But it was still rather strange to see Azucena being dragged through the soldier's camp, singing lustily as she went, while Manrico's leap on to the ramparts for the high C in "Diquella pira" was very stagey.

But these were only isolated moments; on the whole the presentation was thrilling, and the complicated story was made easy to follow.

The scenes in the gipsy camp and the "Miserere" were well done. The battles, which could have sunk to very low entertainment, were handled in a surprisingly competent and restrained manner. The burning of the gipsy was very lurid, but Azucena's own description of it later in the opera completely justified this.

The acting was good, even if exaggerated. The characters of Leonora and Manrico allow no psychological depth—they are actuated solely by love and hate. Azucena is the only really interesting character, a woman obsessed by a former tragedy and living only for revenge. The performance of Gianna Pederzini in the part was probably the most memorable aspect of the whole film.

The commentary was concise and clear—a great improvement on the strident female voice in La Traviata. Dubbing of voices was obvious, but only occasionally, when badly timed, was it offensive.

Altogether Il Trovatore was a worthy effort which should have been missed by no opera lover.

—J.C.

Auckland Down The Drain At Winter Tourney . . .

Otago University made no race of the university winter tournament when it won by 19½ points from Victoria University College. Auckland was third.

Otago gained its fourth win since the inception of the winter tournament in 1946. Auckland has won twice.

Otago had outstanding success, with firsts in four of the eight events and tying for another.

Auckland, nevertheless, did reasonably well. Without gaining a win in any event they still scored consistently enough to gain third place, just 35 points behind the winner. Auckland narrowly headed Canterbury by 1½ points. L. Pointon won the N.Z.U. Golf Championship.

Winter tournament was held at Otago in this year. The tournament was held on August 27-30. Events went off to schedule — and even better — with the result that all competition events were finished by the third night.

Auckland competitors were overwhelmed by their treatment and the hospitality of the Otago students. Said Pat McKenzie, tennis rep. and drama manager: "We were treated very well. The organisation was good — the food and billets were good. We really enjoyed ourselves."

Most other students have made similar remarks. All agreed winter tournament was a success.

Now students are looking forward to Easter Tournament.

A.U.C. HEDGES IN FENCING

Victoria took first place in this event and Auckland was right in the running. Auckland gained third place in the women's fencing, but failed in the men's event. Otago and Canterbury shared second place.

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SUCKERS IN SOCCER --- AUCKLAND VARSITY

Auckland had only one decisive win in the soccer competition. Nevertheless they played well to hold Otago, winner of the soccer event, to a scoreless draw.

A.U.C. v. Massey.—Auckland had a decisive win over Massey by 7-0. Auckland won with its good combination and greater experience. The ground was muddy and the play, on the whole, was scrappy. Des Rainey played an intelligent and virile game. Goals were scored by Rainey (1) and Sorrell (1), Prasad (2) and Williams (3).

Auckland v. Victoria.—This was a hard game with Auckland below usual standard. Only Patterson and Sorrell were up to their usual good form. Auckland scored a dubious goal and Victoria goaled later. The score: 1-1.

Auckland v. Lincoln.—Auckland was rather fortunate to win this match 1-0 as it was a fairly even contest. Williams and Patterson worked well. Patterson scored for Auckland.

Auckland played a scoreless draw in their final match against Otago.

How the Points Went—

Otago	49	points
Victoria	29½	points
Auckland	14½	points
Canterbury	13	points
Massey	7	points
Lincoln	0	points

These Auckland Shes Can Really Ski

Auckland was host to a very successful ski tournament held this year at Mount Ruapehu. Auckland gained second in the women's and combined events.

Weather for the first week was bad and snow was the heaviest for years.

Auckland was represented by L. Stoddard (captain), B. Climo, F. Newland, D. Taylor, Q. Pelling (reserve) in the men's events.

The women were: J. Tarrant, P. Robinson, J. Tompkins, F. Wily and R. Scher (reserve).

Otago won the men's and women's events and took first place in the combined competition. Auckland was out of a place in the men's racing, but gained second in the women's event and the combined competition.

Fastest times for Auckland were put up by L. Stoddard (men) and P. Robinson (women).

L. Stoddard has been recommended for a N.Z.U. Blue by the Ski Council.

AUCKLAND'S "SCANDRALL" TREATED LIKE SCOUNDREL

Auckland was unfortunate to lose the drama section of the Tourney by 1 point to Otago. Their presentation of Moliere's "Scandrall" was as good if not better than Otago's "Two Gentlemen from Soho," by A. P. Herbert.

Our tournament correspondent writes: "One of the reasons why Otago was given points was because of a larger cast in its presentation. As Auckland's cast was limited because of the distance of travelling this allocation of points was unfair. A draw would have been a fairer decision."

The Auckland production, "Scandrall," a farce by Moliere, was transposed into modern dress, and presented very intelligently.

The Auckland players were Lesley Moir, Brian Crimp, Douglas Drury, Pat Mackenzie and Neil Smith. Douglas Drury was the producer.

A.G.M. Fiasco — 50, But Only Just, Turn Up

The Annual General Meeting was a fiasco. For most of the meeting there was a quorum — but only just. Towards the end of the meeting, there was a general drift away. Result: no quorum, no more meeting.

Before the meeting lapsed the A.G.M. decided to increase next year's Students' Association fee, give Elam School of Fine Arts a special member of its own on Exec.

Elam School students seemed to have a majority at the meeting (there were only 50 students there, altogether).

Reports were adopted with changes and additions in some cases.

A.U.C. 2nd in Cross-country Race

Auckland continued to keep out of the high placing when the cross-country race was run.

However, J. R. Murray helped Auckland's prestige by gaining second place to B. J. Ryde, of Lincoln, who ran the race in 37m 42s.

Auckland gained third in the team placings for the Dixon Trophy.

This space is a tribute to the bad business acumen of those unfortunate BUSINESS MEN who will not advertise in "CRACCUM"

ENZEDDERS TRIUMPH IN TOUR OF "DINGO" LAND

Biggest plum in the Men's Hockey pudding this year was the tour of Australia by a N.Z. University side. The team took part in the Australian Universities' Winter Tournament in Sydney and played Tests against Australian Universities and matches against New South Wales, Canberra and Newcastle.

The team played well throughout the tour which ended with a win over Queensland University, 1-0. The tour was very successful, the N.Z.U. team winning 7 matches, drawing 2 and losing 2. They scored 41 goals and had 12 scored against them.

Aucklanders were:

Ken Nicholson: Centre half, senior skipper, Auckland rep. and Varsity Blue. His habit is depriving the opposition of the ball.

John Nichols: Imported from Massey, a good heady forward, combined well and was lethal in the circle.

Graeme Stainton: Left wing with a fine turn of speed and a spectacular centreing shot.

Graham Buxton: A thoroughly trustworthy left half with a powerful clearing shot. His delayed backhand lunge had many Wallabies in difficulties.

Why not Here?

How's this for service? The University of West Australia refectory advertises these facilities: first-class hairdressing saloon; up-to-date milk-bar; attractive cuisine; speedy dry-cleaning service; film developing service; shoe repair service.

At Melbourne University, total staff numbers 1,715 men and men. This includes all departments, from professors to cleaners.

NEW EXECUTIVE

Members of the executive for 1951-52 are: (*means re-elected): *Frances Spence (chairman), *Cynthia Green (sec.), Peter Latham (treasurer), *Elizabeth Charleston, *Rosalie Goodyear, Jocelyn Green, Marion Solly, *Peter Butcher, *Alan Gordon, *Rod Smith, Richard Burns, Barrie Connell, Alan Goodyear (Engineers), Kevin Lynch, Jolyon Saunders (Elam). Portfolios will be announced in the next issue.

NO SCOOP IN SHOOT

In the small-bore rifle shooting for the I.C.I. Shield Auckland could do no better than fourth place, despite good shooting by Keith Fraser and Roy Larsen.

Keith Fraser took third place for individual scoring. He scored 595 points, just two behind the highest individual scorer.

Fraser was selected for the N.Z.U. shooting team against a British universities' team—a postal shoot. Fraser scored well with 197. Roy Larsen was an emergency.

Otago won the Shield with 2,358 points.

Just Before Tournament, Barfoot Asked: "Will Seddon Stick Come North?" But—

... it didn't. Auckland played well in the hockey tournament to take two matches and draw two others. The only match they lost was against Otago, who were joint champions with Canterbury. A win against Canterbury by 3-1 was a fine effort. Towards the end of the Tournament, Auckland had noticeably tired, and the game against Victoria was disappointing.

Auckland Girls Hold Women's Hockey Winners

In the women's hockey A.U.C. had a win and loss, and drew with Victoria, the team that won the competition.

In the match against Victoria the score was 1-1. The game was very scrappy and there was little combination between the Auckland players. Victoria had the advantage over Auckland in the first spell but the tables turned during the second half. Auckland was unlucky not to have scored on several occasions in the last stages of the game. Auckland's goal was neatly netted by Dean Sadgrove.

The game against Otago (won by Otago 4-0) was fast and open. Otago had the advantage over Auckland in the first half, but Auckland held the winners in the second spell. Dean Sadgrove (centre forward) and Marion Solly (back) played soundly.

Auckland beat Canterbury 2-1 in a fast, open game. Defence on both sides was good, but Auckland had an all-round advantage over the opposition. N. McMurry and Dean Sadgrove netted for Auckland.

Good Table Tennis By Hirsch and McKenzie

With a team of only four, Auckland played consistent good table tennis to tie for second place in the tournament shield.

Otago won yet another competition. Auckland and Victoria were second equal.

Auckland's good showing was mainly due to fine play by Auckland women reps., Ruth Hirsch and Pat McKenzie. Our tournament correspondent writes: "The girls did particularly well and were unlucky not to annex at least one title." The Auckland girls reached the finals of the singles and doubles.

In the teams' knockout competition, A.U.C. was beaten in the final by Otago, after a 11-1 win over Canterbury.

The Auckland girls made a close go of the women's doubles, fully extending the two Otago players. Auckland lost 21-18, 18-21, 21-14.

Otago made a clean sweep of the men's events and were also too strong for an N.Z.U. team, which they beat 4 to 3.

In the men's individual events Otago and Victoria predominated. The Auckland pair, B. Blair and D. Dunckley, reached the semi-finals of the doubles, but were just beaten.

In the women's singles, Ruth Hirsch was beaten by a Victoria player, 21-19, 21-19. In the semi-finals Pat McKenzie was narrowly beaten by the eventual winner.

Basket Men Were Not Quite On Ball

Auckland did not do at all well in the men's basketball section. With only one win—and that against a weak Victoria team—Auckland's only creditable performance was when it held Otago A, the winner of the event, to 29-38. Arlidge, Maihi and Wright were Auckland's best players.

The match against Otago B was rough and scrambling with Otago the winners by 35-29. Arlidge played well for Auckland and Wright and Waite scored 8 goals each for Auckland.

Against Massey Auckland was unlucky to lose 27-31, as the game was very evenly contested. Arlidge scored 9 points.

Auckland played very well in the game against Otago A and the Otago team had to play at its full capacity to win. At half-time Auckland was in the lead, but Otago's teamwork showed up in the second spell and gave them the game. Auckland handled the ball better than previously and was more accurate in shooting goals.

Arlidge and Maihi played up to their best standard. Goals for Auckland were scored by Maihi (8) and Wright (7).

Auckland beat Victoria by 52 points to 42.

Canterbury easily outclassed Auckland in their match. Wright's 12 goals looked large enough in Auckland's total of 21, but looked small against Canterbury's 68.

In the match against Massey, Auckland won 3-0, after a very ragged game, marred by much obstruction. Goals for Auckland were scored by B. Buxton, M. B. Bright, and L. Gibson.

Auckland's better penetration won the match for them against Canterbury, 3-1. The game was very fast with good combination on both sides. Graham and Buxton played well. Goals were scored by M. Bright (2) and B. Chambers.

Otago defeated Auckland 5-4 in a fast open game. Auckland was unlucky not to score on several occasions. Auckland's defence was sound and the forwards combined well. J. Buxton played a sound game.

An evenly-matched game between Auckland and Victoria resulted in a draw, 2-all. The game was very open. B. Buxton and C. Barfoot each scored one goal.

THE MEN THAT PLAYED

A.U.C. forwards played a fast game, and were well fed by the halves. Loyal Gibson, a grand worker at inside-right, made some remarkable solo efforts. Bruce Buxton, on the left, supported by Jim Milne, played a good attacking game and back-tackled vigorously.

Murray Bright in the centre, and Christ Barfoot on the right, scored some good goals. In the half-line, Ian Reid played a steady game—so did Rex Millar and Neil Ritchie. Graham Buxton was possibly the best half in the tournament—his play was polished. Jack Penman and Bruce Chambers, full backs, defended solidly, with Fred Marshall dependable in goal.

Bruce Buxton, Ian Reid and Loyal Gibson gained places in the N.Z.U. team with Murray Bright as an emergency.

Graham Buxton won a N.Z. University Blue.

They Don't Like the "Truth"

In a front page attack on Adelaide "Truth," the Adelaide Students' paper "On Dit," tears to bits that journal's claim to be the public's protector of decency and good taste.

"Truth" had recently denounced an Adelaide's student's escapade as demonstrating "the mentality and low degree of culture and enlightenment which seems to animate embryonic oafs" who attend University.

"On Dit" writes: "If a few students have sufficient intelligence the stupid and inane social conventions of this dog-in-the-manger town, let them be encouraged and honored."

Later at a meeting called to discuss the annual procession, two "Truth" reporters found lurking at the back of the hall were escorted off the University grounds.