

Adv. 28-9-35
SYMNON LIBRARY
OPENED
 28 SEP 1935
7,600 Volumes in
New Section

More than 7,600 volumes are contained in the library of the late Sir Josiah Symon, which was formally handed yesterday by Lady Symon to the Board of Governors of the Public Library, Museum and Art gallery.

Among the members of the Symon family present apart from Lady Symon, were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Symon and Misses K. and A. Symon. Also among the guests were the Hon. General (Mr. Jeffries), and Sir William and Lady Sothen.

The chairman of the board (Mr. B. S. Roach) said that for more than 50 years Sir Josiah Symon had been an outstanding personality in this State and throughout the Commonwealth. He had been a lover of literature, and most of his leisure hours had been spent in reading. He had collected books and had begun to collect books, and as his means increased he spent liberally. He had bequeathed the library, a valuable collection of the works and commentaries of Shakespeare, such as facsimiles of the first, second, and third folios, and also the fourth edition of the plays in 16 volumes.

In making his bequest to the library, Sir Josiah Symon had realised that the best way to ensure that his books should be his disposal, Mr. Roach said. He had made generous provision so that the board should have financial and other assistance because of his gift. He had bequeathed £300 to the board, one-half of it being to defray the cost of repairs to the building, and the other half to be invested, and its income to be used to repair and to purchase the books. The structural alterations to the room, in which the library was housed, involved a greater expense than had been anticipated, and Miss K. Symon, whom her father had appointed literary executrix, had met the extra expense. Miss L. Sothen had supplied several pieces of furniture.

"Intellectual Feast" as the room had been fitted as like the library at "Manoah" as art could make it, he said.

In handing the library to the board, Lady Symon said it was a great pleasure to her to find that the room and the library had been arranged just as her husband had desired it. It had been his wish that his friends and the people of Adelaide should share his beloved books.

The vice-president of the board (Mr. W. H. Langham) said that Sir Josiah Symon's bequest was a most appreciated. There were too few men in this State who were interested in building up libraries—a hobby that should be encouraged by a pleasant society.

Miss K. Symon expressed appreciation of the work done by the librarian (Mr. F. H. H. Stoddart) and his staff in arranging the books.

Sir William Sothen said that the library, erected, provided by the bequest of Sir Josiah Symon, would be much appreciated by booklovers.

The president of the Poetry Society (Mr. L. M. Brough) said that Lady Symon had done a great deal of work to assist the society. The society had not progressed as it should have at recent years, but it is hoped by encouraging young people to take an interest to build it up to its former strength.

RECITAL BY MISS R. KURTZ
 28 SEP. 1935
Variety Programme For
Next Wednesday

By H. BREWSTER JONES

Demonstrating his catholic taste in violin literature, Arved Kurtz has chosen for his recital, to be presented in the Adelaide Town Hall next Wednesday night, compositions Bohemian, English, Belgian, Austrian, German, Russian, and Australian. The representatives of these schools are Dost-Horowitz, Franck, Mozart, Hindemith, Brahms, Tchaikovsky, and Sibelius.

Paul Hindemith, who is practically unknown here, is one of the most out-

standing forces in German composition of today. Hindemith was born in Hanau, Germany, in 1895, studied at the Hochschule für Musik in Frankfurt am Main, and played in the orchestra in 1918. Eight years later he founded the Amar Quartet, as a violin player, touring Europe, and playing much modern chamber music. Thus he received his inspiration for composition.

His teachers were Arnold Mendelssohn and Sekes. Although his studies of composition were based on the classic methods, Hindemith, after finishing his studying period, began to compose in quite a different idiom from that in which he was taught. He gradually abandoned orthodox principles in favor of atonality, his style became so remarkable in its boldness. He sometimes possesses a certain spirit of fun, but the most characteristic features of his music are the rhythm, the thematic line, and an absolutely free contrapuntal development of his ideas.

Constant Lambert, in his "Music Here" writes that it is felt by some of his followers that Hindemith's music has been somewhat unduly saddled with the description of "workaday, or utility music" as, perhaps the best English example of this, he has said that the artistic credo of the master himself, Hindemith calls himself a craftsman, never a tone poet, and he said that a composer should never write unless he is acquainted with the demand for his work. The times of constant change and of constant satisfaction are probably gone for ever. Hindemith is mistaken when he imagines that the writing of music is covered by the laws of supply and demand. There is no regular demand for musical material, as there is no regular market for it. There is no demand, there is only a demand for something which creates its own demand—a good piece of music has a "creative Attitude".

Constant Lambert is, perhaps, a little drastic in his attitude to this representative of modern Germany, who has enriched the literature of chamber music, and who has written quartets, of which the second, Opus 22 in C major, was performed by the Budapest String Quartet in Adelaide, several string trios, different concerti for solo instruments, with accompaniment of chamber-orchestra, the most attractive of which was the concerto for violin and the second concerto for viola. The first performance of the viola concerto was given by Constant Lambert himself, who played the viola-part; the cello-concerto had its first performance in Bercecello, by Edmund Kutzer, in the solo part.

Hindemith has also written a number of solo violin sonatas, solo viola sonatas, and two violin sonatas with piano, the latter dating from his earliest period of composition, 1925. It is one of these two sonatas which will be performed by Arved Kurtz for the first time in Adelaide, in which he will be associated with Spruhan Kennedy, pianist.

John Horner has specially written a piano accompaniment for the Dost Capriccio and Spruhan Kennedy's "Ballad" for violin and piano will add further interest to this forthcoming recital.

The Council of the University of Adelaide at a meeting yesterday welcomed Professor J. I. M. Stewart, who recently arrived from England to take up his duties as Lecturer in English Literature and Language.

The Council of the University of Adelaide has adopted the recommendation of the examiners that the thesis presented by Mr. R. E. Raymond for the degree of doctor of dental science be accepted. The degree will be conferred at the annual commencement in December.

The League of Nations Prize for History was awarded to the Council of the University of Adelaide to Mr. F. R. Crisp, who wrote an essay on "Russia and the League."

Adv. 30-9-35
WAVE LIFE AT
OASIS CAMP
 30 SEP. 1935
Strange Ways of White
Fellow
DESERT JOURNEY

In this article, Mr. N. B. Tindale, leader of the Adelaide anthropological expedition to the Warburton Ranges, further describes the hazards of the journey, and the habits of the natives at an oasis where the party camped. In his first article, which appeared last Wednesday, Mr. Tindale described the journey as far as Tibbit, a water hole on the Minnie Creek.

By N. B. TINDALE

On the following day a good run was achieved, and the dry bed of Lake Throssel crossed with only a single mishap, due to soft ground. The country is generally low; an end-silt-lake covered with gypsum and salt. North-east from Lake Throssel the country rises in a series of "breakaways," or low vertical cliffs, which form the edges of level plateaux covered with ironstone gravel or laterite. It is a south-western extension of the type of country found in the Gibson Desert. I remember that the explorer Giles and his assistant Gibson were returning east after a vain attempt to reach the coast in May, 1874, when Gibson perished of thirst. This is one of the dramatic episodes of Australian exploration, and the heroism of Giles in sending Gibson back on horseback and then walking in to carry the bodies back to camp will never be forgotten. The "Colonel's Range," now better known as Warburton Range, is not far from the coast, but will never be our objective, but with the assistance of the powerful lorry we had far more chance of reaching it than we could have done otherwise.

It was on the north side of Lake Throssel that, on our return journey, we found boulders of ironstone, and a great mass of debris on what is now desert waste. During that period there was an ice age, and the Austro-Asiatic, Australia, and built up banded or "varved" shales, which are found over the country between Minnie Creek and the Warburton. The shales, scoured, and scratched boulders over what was once a vast, cold sea floor. It is a relief to find a good road right to the Warburton Range, and indicate the vast extent of country affected by the glacial beds. In places they are 100 feet thick, and consist of red sandhills, especially near the Warburton Range, where the accumulated sand and silt from the Warburton Creek piled up in a maze of dunes 20 miles wide.

Mission Outpost

After six days of slow, strenuous travel, Milesia Well was reached. Here the United Aborigines' Mission has recently opened a depot where they traded with the natives, receiving dingo scalps, valued at 11 each in Western Australia, and a few European commodities, secondhand clothing. They are building a homestead on a broad and dusty dune, and are hoping to improve the natives' condition. The natives of the district are a healthy lot, and are at present well in return for European commodities. It is to be hoped that the advantages of the presence of a nucleus of European settlement, far beyond the white man's range, will outweigh the disadvantages of having the natives in close proximity to Europeans with the possibility of spreading disease, and the simple ailments of our race—coughs, colds, influenza, and measles—for these are diseases unknown to the savage, and are far more serious to him than to us.

At Milesia the lorry was taken across Elder Creek to a rock bank, a strenuous half-morning's unbroken work followed by a party of natives, the lorry made its way north to Warupuru, a fine, sheltered valley. The valley is the Elder. By sunset a camp had been established on the banks of the creek. The native owner of the water rights, a very old man, and a rather aged man called Katabubba (his head), who wore his hair in a coilure of white sheep's wool. He was excited, and perhaps a little surprised at this invasion of his country, but on learning that we hoped to kill kangaroos for meat, he became affable, and

appeared that the young men belonging to the local group, who were the hunters, were away searching for dingoes in the north, and the people were meat-hungry, having lived for days and days on kurupai, a type of seed, and rabbits. The white man's demand for dingo scalps has reached 300 miles beyond the settled country, and it is of interest to note how it has disturbed the routine of tribal life. When the dingo hunters return, what do they get? A few natives of white flour, which they eat as solid damper, or as "bubble bubble," i.e., a glue-like mixture of flour and water stirred over a fire!

Oasis

Warupuru—the name means "smoke of a fire"—and its adjacent level waters normally support a group of dingo hunters, and a number of 12 men, women and children were camped nearby on our arrival. In water rises through a hole a foot in diameter, in the limestone bed of the creek, and forms a pool only a foot across. All the creatures in the district patronise this hole, and it is not aware of night-time at birds there is a constant succession of birds—pigeons, parrots, crow, finches in hundreds, honey-eaters, and many other birds, which perish. Bird noises and whirr of wings sounded in our ears at all hours of the day, until at last they became a commonplace, and we ceased to be aware of them. The spring is surrounded by large gum trees, which also grow along the creek. The soil is very fertile, where recent floods had watered the soil, the watties were in flower, so that Warupuru was a veritable oasis in a land of spinifex, sand, and red-stained rock.

Into this little world the party came to the river, its foothills. From each something of their daily life, and contrast their physical form with that of the natives of other places. Missengers were sent out in one direction to bring the natives to Warupuru, while the various members of the party began to work on the natives, and to gather together.

At first uncomprehending, the natives soon entered into the spirit of the mission, and were not long to assure. They had met several other kinds of white men as occasional visitors to their country. One group of men wanted only to know where there was "kawald" (gold), and pressed the natives to show them where it was. Other white men had come in a motor car. They were unapproachable, and would let no one come within distance of the camp. Still another wanted only dingo scalps. Here was "another kind" of white fellow, a strange fellow interested only in the black man's ways, fond of asking "stupid" questions about things which "every one knows." The native found it hard to link our mastery over mysterious motor lorries, guns and food supplies with our apparent ignorance of hunting lore, food gathering, and lack of knowledge of the properties of the plants and trees about us.

Thus, one after another, our party wished to secure some Heplid root grubs from the deep-seated roots of the gumtree. The natives accepted our knowledge of the existence of the creatures, but looked almost reproachful when it was suggested that some were desired for "everyone knows" that except during the rainy season, the grubs are too far underground to warrant the expenditure of the energy in tracking them down for six feet or more into the ground. Having been prevailed on to obtain these delicate five-inch-long, finger-like morsels of delicacy, they were again reproachful, because they were not eaten, but just alive in a box for transport to the white man's camp. The natives' hostility were not satisfied until they devised that, since grubs were scarce in the white man's country, the natives should give them tittles for the white man's wife!