

ON DIT

Official Organ of the Adelaide University
Students Union

... A sly and crooked twitching
Of the lips, derisive played ...

Vol. 2

September 29th, 1933

No. 8

EDITORIAL.

As the last issue of "On Dit" goes to press, the Editors feel a distinct lifting of that melancholy which has beset them since they took office. The proofs are corrected and back at the printer's. It remains only to distribute the copies to certain central points whence the happy little undergraduates will continue the good work, scattering them broadcast over the University. Ultimately, we believe, someone will have to gather them up again. But that is no concern of ours. We can sit back and stretch our legs luxuriously, thinking of those who go with bent backs, gathering what we have sown. It is a lordly thought, that our poor words of wisdom, wit and folly should be scattered so among mankind, to gain, perchance, the passing tribute of a curse.

Still, dear readers, it was thou wouldst have it so. We tender you our thanks who in magnificent indifference, yet contrived to leave us with one lordly thought.

But the last proofs are with the printer. Ours is the fireside after toil; and if you could see us, reader, and surprise a little crooked smile about the corners of our mouths, do you think you could fathom its significance?

The Labour Club.

Those who went to the Labour Club, which recently held its first meeting at the University, were decidedly disappointed if they expected fireworks.

This much heralded Club looks as if it will be a very quiet, and perhaps even a delicate child—it is certainly not to be fed on the rich food of socialist promise, but rather on the cooling diet of realistic programmes.

The principal speakers, besides the Chairman and Mr. Boundy, were Mr. E. R. Dawes and Mr. Drummond (Secretary of the Railways Union).

These gentlemen decidedly did not deal in fireworks.

Mr. Dawes outlined the principal aim of the Party, and discussed the difficulties which the Party was likely to meet in attempting to carry out its programme.

He did not attempt to disguise or to minimize the fact that the Labour Party, as a Political Party, was frequently forced to do things it disliked, in order to catch the vote of a none too intelligent electorate—that all along the line compromise and policies of the short run were necessary and inevitable.

The hope the Party has for the Labour Club is that it will bring fresh ideas to the solution of old problems, that it will be able, by critical and candid examination of the platform, to suggest new lines of

action or means by which the platform may be put into practice.

Mr. Drummond supported Mr. Dawes' remarks, and added a few new points.

The discussion which followed, chiefly in a sort of cross questioning of the speakers, brought out some interesting points.

Mr. Boundy showed in true colours; a Tory die-hard hiding in the Labour ranks.

Mr. Bright made a number of pertinent and pertinacious remarks about the Federal Constitution. He regards the Labour policy of unification as not a good thing, and gave reasons against it.

A number of other speakers said things about wages and costs and the future, etc., etc., but by that time your reporter had glimpsed supper and ceased to listen.

This Club is certainly not Red! it is not subversive of the Constitution, but it should prove a very valuable stimulant to political thought and activity both within and without the University.

Ex Cathedra.

We wish to apologize to Mr. Ted Dorsch for the obscurity of a reference to him in our last issue. We referred to him as being "in his Cups again" at the Women's Union dance. The printer made it worse by printing "Cups." The reference was, of course, to the Hockey Cup, which he received on behalf of the A team, and brought on to the dance with him.

FIVE UNIVERSITY STUDENTS KILLED

OR VERY NEARLY.

The first Rover Hike, under the leadership of W. C. J. White, took place on Saturday and Sunday, September 23rd and 24th. The cortège moved off from the Magill terminus at 12.15 p.m., the destination being kept quiet from all but the intelligentsia. After a little trouble with adjusting packs, we struck off into the wilds and climbed steadily on a mountain track for several hours, concluding with an appetiser seventy feet up a perpendicular cliff. After lunch we made good time up hill and down dale to Cherryville, where we camped in an enchanted glen by the river.

Viner Smith and Christophersen, travelling by a slightly less difficult route, here brought the numbers up to eleven. After a prolonged meal in the dark, the crowd gathered round Cowan's blazing tree-trunk to be entertained with big stories from White and Viner Smith, a Rabelaisian play by Were and Goode, Jack Kelleway songs by J. B. Mills, a confidence trick by Wallman and Campbell, and a few choruses.

All slept well save Ward and Padman, who made a virtue of having no hike tents, and went on guard, lying sub divo. As the fire kept going out, their rest was fitful.

After a warm douche in the creek at six, and breakfast at seven, eight, and nine, the troupe set off at 10.15 on Sunday, leaving the two guards to follow their carefully concealed tracks. Travelling fast in concentric circles, and crossing the river at every conceivable opportunity and in every conceivable way, Hike-Leader White decided to cross the river once again, climb a precipice, and have lunch in the usual way.

And I'm telling you it was a precipice. Soon, however, we were at the top, and wondering how it had happened, but a count revealed that we were three short still. Perilous reconnoitre work by Christophersen, and a chorus of horrible blasphemies below, discovered the heavyweight C essaying, and at length succeeding in, a short and perpendicular cut. The trouble is, a man of his weight must make some impression, and every boulder he dislodged came perilously near annihilating our old friends, A and B, in difficulties with a pack some thirty feet below. At length, A manfully decided to resume his climb unaided, but B wasn't having any, and waited for a rope, and in melancholy mood watched his bread and oranges roll down the rocks to perdition.

"River, stay 'way from ma door." Such a proceeding electrified the rescuers, and a speedy rope arrived. In such a crisis B, chagrined at the sight of D hysterically waving his camera on a rock projecting, and with gloomy eyes on a reef-knot slowly untying itself, gave birth to several little b's and d's.

This unrehearsed rescue work put the boys in good humour, and they marched away a mile before lurching in the rain. Suddenly the mists lifted from the hill-tops, and before us, after five solid hours, lay once more Cherryville.

For the rest of the day we climbed bigger and better hills until we reached the Morialta tram-line.

The Douglas Social Credit Proposals.

During the war, Major C. H. Douglas, an engineer of experience and repute, was in charge of the costing system at the Royal aircraft factory at Farnborough. His experiences there led him to formulate his criticisms of the present financial system and his proposals for its reform. His criticism is briefly this: The world is suffering from a chronic and increasing shortage of purchasing power, owing to the fact that no factory or industry issues enough in wages, salaries, and dividends to enable consumers to buy all its products at the prices retailers are forced to charge to recover their costs. The proof of this thesis is somewhat technical, but it may be noted that the results which would naturally follow from this state of affairs are the phenomena to be seen everywhere to-day: production of unneeded capital goods, goods for export, piling up of debts, intense rivalry for foreign markets leading inevitably to war.

The advance of mechanization and science has solved the problem of production, but intensified the trouble. The Machine is steadily, rapidly, and permanently replacing Man, and the wage system is breaking down. The financial system, built in an age of scarcity, is out of gear with production, in the age of superabundance of all things except money, which we are now enjoying (or suffering). Goods are being destroyed in colossal quantities, while millions are starving, or on the bread line for want of these goods. The situation is perilous for civilization.

To understand Douglas' proposals, their need and practicability, a thorough examination of the present monetary system is needed. The essential features are not as obscure as they have been made to appear. I have only space for an observation, hoping it will stimulate further enquiry. Since the beginning of modern banking, and the institution of bank-credit, the Crown has lost its control of money. Over 99 per cent. of our money is bank-credit, costless, created by the stroke of a pen, and issued in the interests of and as a debt to a private, super-national banking system, (Lloyd's Bank and the Chase National Bank are financing Russia's Five-Year Plan.)

Douglas proposes that the Crown should resume control of the issue of all credit in the interests of the community. A National Credit Authority (decentralized, and free from political control) would issue credit to equate with the potentialities of production. A sound, economic nationalism would relegate foreign trade to its proper position as barter of goods for convenience, instead of being a grim necessity leading to war.

The credit would be based on our real wealth. (N.B. No nation now issues a balance sheet showing its assets against its liabilities.) It would be issued to producers in accordance with a planned economy, and the surplus direct to consumers in two forms—a National Dividend (the "wages of the machine") and a Price Discount on retail prices on proof of sale (an absolute safeguard against inflation). The National Dividend would be issued to every man, woman, and child, whether employed and receiving wages, or not. It is morally justified as the accept-

ance of a legacy, our "common cultural inheritance." It is the "unearned increment of association." The Price Discount would vary with the ratio of consumption to production. Its calculation is a technical matter which has been thoroughly worked out. It is to the scheme what a governor is to a steam engine, and is essential to any scheme of Social Credit.

Douglas' philosophy is one of individualism. He sees that political freedom is useless without economic freedom. Given economic freedom, political and moral problems (e.g., the problem of leisure) can be tackled on a pitch not queered by the spectre of poverty amidst plenty.

Literary, Dramatic, and Debating Society.

The Literary, Dramatic, and Debating Society held a very successful meeting on Friday night in the Lady Symon Hall.

The St. Mark's Players put on a symbolical Russian play, in which Messrs. Corney and Finnis, with the aid of plentiful electric blue, made a determined effort to look underfed. Mr. Wallman eventually staggered in and announced his intention of permitting himself to be eaten by wolves. After Mr. Wallman had gone to the wolves, the two former gentlemen disputed Mr. Kerr's right to feed them. Mr. Kerr, as a commissaire, was soon shot. Messrs. Corney and Finnis aforesaid then concluded the play by shooting each other. Thus, three of the St. Mark's players were shot, and one gone to the er—wolves; truly, a symbolical play!

A debate between St. Peter's and the home team followed on the motion, "That we view the past with regret and the future with apprehension." The home team won in a fit of optimism, admittedly inspired by Tasmanian memories. The visitors were vanquished by superior eloquence, although Mr. Sandford, while holding his own against the wise-cracking 'Varsity side, succeeded in being effectively serious, and came well up to scratch.

The climax to the evening was the presentation of "The Brimstone Path," by the accomplished Mr. G. B. Smith. The play had all the features of the best modern work. The psychology was definitely abstruse; the final curtain left the audience well in the air, as to how things were going to work out, and the title bore little, if any, relation to the theme of the play. Congratulations, Mr. Smith!

Miss Gregory, as the damsel inspired by the spirit of Macbeth to murder her uncle, carried on nobly. Mr. Napier, as Malcolm, her fiancé, looked suitably harassed. Mr. Steele made a distinctly rejuvenated uncle. Miss Nancy Newland, as a maid, disappeared during the first scene. The memories of the cast were somewhat longer than of yore, and between them they managed a very successful presentation, although a certain restlessness stressed the gap between the real and the apparent time.

The setting was quite a triumph over the difficulties of the stubborn stage to which University dramatics are confined. Heavy furnishings, without a suggestion of overcrowding, counteracted the wanted bareness, and the balance and colour of the setting left little to be added, except praise.

Interviewed later in the green-room, Mr. Smith smiled shyly when congratulated on

the success of his play. He confessed that it was his first production, but that he was in the habit of taking important parts in University dramatics. "In fact," he said, with pardonable pride, "I am almost solely responsible for creating that indispensable character, Voice-off, and have received favourable notices in the columns of your own esteemed paper." Anyone familiar with University plays will remember Mr. Smith's successful rendition of this part, and his consummate voice control. We are happy to congratulate this talented young man on a successful "first" in authorship.

Mr. Padman expressed the thanks of the Society to Mr. Ted Dorsch for the invaluable service he has rendered the Society as its Chairman. Mr. Dorsch will probably leave for Oxford before the Society's next meeting. He carries with him the good wishes of all members. Mr. Padman was supported by Miss Lena Cohen in a speech of singular eloquence.

The meeting closed with supper.

Meeting of the Science Association.

On Thursday, September 21st, at 8 p.m., Mr. C. T. Madigan addressed a meeting of the Science Association in the Refectory on "The Gold-rush to 'The Granites'." The history of the Chapman Gold Expedition, and the origin of the gold-rush in the reports of its leader, were outlined at the beginning of the address. Mr. Madigan related many interesting, and often humorous, incidents of his trip, which served to throw light on many aspects of "The Granites" which had not appeared in the newspapers. The journey from Adelaide to Alice Springs, and thence to the gold-field, was described in detail, and a series of slides of various features of topographical interest in Central Australia were shown. The conditions of life at "The Granites," the gradual disillusionment of the miners, and the final desertion of the field were admirably treated by the lecturer. The general impression given by Mr. Madigan was that the whole history of the gold-rush—of which only comparatively little reached the public through the press—was a curious mixture of tragedy, comedy, and adventure. A vote of thanks to the speaker was proposed by Mr. Swanson, and seconded by Mr. Funder. The meeting adjourned to supper at about 10 p.m.

A.U.A.C.

At a special general meeting of the Athletics Club last week, J. O. Were was elected captain of the Athletics team for the coming season.

Three inter-club contests are to be held before Christmas this year. They will take place on Saturdays at fortnightly intervals, the dates being November 11th and 25th, and December 9th. The Club will welcome all runners, and is especially in need of hurdlers and field-games men. If you wish to run, hand your name to J. O. Were or O. E. Nichterlein, and start training now!

Blues.

Golf: W. D. Ackland-Horman, junr.
Lacrosse: O. Kummick, H. E. Irving, J. B. Adecock, G. A. Turnbull, A. C. Davis.
Rifle Shooting: A. L. Cooper.

Correspondence.

The Editor, "On Dit."

Sir, The last number of the "Official Organ of the Adelaide University Students' Union" is an offence.¹

The article on the Women's Union At Home is abominably irreverent,² and an insult to every decent member of the University.³

As a record of University activities the number is harmless, but dull as lead,⁴ after a year's exposure to atmospheric action, and, really, we are not interested in the fineness or otherwise of Mr. Boundy's tie.⁵

The only pleasing matter in the whole issue is the A.S.C.M. report.⁶

The editorial is even more cryptic than usual, a tale told by an idiot, signifying nothing.⁷ I believe that the writer of it floundered through primary and secondary schools, but not that he is qualified to speak. His criticism is poor. The paragraph about Mencken is, perhaps, the choicest.⁸ Apart from the highbrow sneer at bread and butter (just try a little starvation for a bit, Mr. Editor, and see how culture and "originality" help you), it is a medley of self-contradiction⁹ and mixed metaphors. How can ashes rot?¹⁰

Perhaps the truest statement in the whole Editorial is that an Art student with intelligence is a paradox.¹¹ The parenthetic "at present" may be expunged.¹² Arts students after their course is complete are, as a rule, like the adjudicator at the unhappy debate, no wiser, even though much better informed.¹³

Yours faithfully, M. L. O. BEVAN.

¹ Thank you, dear Mr. Bevan.

² We submitted this to our theological correspondent. His considered opinion, delivered after three sessions of Synod—but we don't say which Synod—was as follows: Socrates says that divinity, according to the tenets of our faith, does not reside in pictures and graven images; and that, if Zeus has any feelings at all, he must have a highly cultivated sense of humour. He would not, therefore, object to the article on grounds of irreverence, but because it is such poor stuff. If, on the other hand, Zeus has no feelings, he cannot be offended at the so-called irreverence. The argument is too subtle for us (this is your cue to say in your next letter: The argument is too subtle). Let us agree that it is a matter of bad taste and not "abominably irreverent."

³ Can you claim to be representative? We notice that you don't belong to the Sports Association, any of the Debating Societies, or even to your Faculty Society.

⁴ How can it be "harmless and dull as lead" if part of it is "abominably irreverent"? Did we hear a murmur of self-contradiction? (Vide ⁷(a)). Moreover, if it is dull, we have never had any help from you to make it brighter. Had you chosen to put your vast talents at the paper's service, either of the editors would willingly have resigned in your favour. Even a letter of the standard you wrote last year as "Basil Jackson" would, at times, have been acceptable.

⁵ The article was written by a woman. Hence the interest.

It's New—It's Just Arrived!

THE NEW GREY-GREEN FLANNEL

The Big Store has just opened a shipment of the newest Grey-Green English Flannel Suitings; a splendid quality material of a decided cool Grey-Green colour. . . . But it's called Green, and it's decidedly smart for Spring Suits and Flannels.

HAND-TAILORED FLANNEL SUITS-TO-MEASURE

£8-8-0

Flannel Trousers to measure 59/6

JOHN MARTIN'S

JOHN MARTIN & CO., LIMITED Rundle Street, Adelaide

⁶ It would be. Your only University interest, isn't it, Mr. Bevan?

⁷ (a) How can it be "cryptic" and yet "signify nothing." The murmur of self-contradiction increases to a considerable noise. (b) No sound, Mr. Bevan? No fury? This is truly the unkindest cut of all.

⁸ The run of cliches, the one justifiable criticism of the paragraph, apparently escaped you? Incidentally we have a nodding acquaintance with hunger. Qua ex origine Editorial.

⁹ Oooh, Mr. Bevan!

¹⁰ They do, really and truly. Anyhow, teachers' heads are full of rot, and where does it come from if not from the ashes?

¹¹ The same goes for a lawyer, Mr. Bevan.

¹² Ditto.

¹³ Ditto, oh, definitely ditto!

[Ed.]

The Editor, "On Dit."

Dear Sir, Some political activity in the University is very necessary. It is a pity, though, that it has begun in the manner it has. We have a Labour Club supporting the policy of the A.L.P. People who join this blindly are fools. No one should ever join any party until he is sure it puts forward the best policy. As seekers after the best policy, political minded 'Varsity students are not likely to remain satisfied with that of one party only. The press being controlled as it is, and our time being so limited, we've not much opportunity for finding the best way out of the depression. The most convenient way would be for us to hear addresses from party leaders, and to question them after they have spoken. The first meeting of the Labour Club was conducted in that way. We all got a clear idea of the policy of the A.L.P., but is left many of us cold, especially the free trade supporters, and the pacifists. Although the A.L.P. is anti-war and very much pro-worker, it supports a protective tariff policy, which is one of the greatest causes of international ill-feeling, hurts

the proletariat most in the community, fosters the formation of trusts and combines, is very acceptable to the capitalist class, and is one of the rottenest methods of exploitation used in misgoverning a country.

For all we know, there may be half a dozen better parties than the A.L.P. Is the Liberal Party any worse? Are the Douglas Credit Proposals one big fallacy? What is the S.A. Parliamentary Labour Party policy? Why do academic economists and the press give Henry George Principles the cold shoulder? These are some questions we would like to hear answered by people in a position to give a candid opinion.

My suggestion is that instead of rushing into the A.L.P., where it seems the angels fear to tread, a club be formed to study political views of a radical nature. Let it be called the Politics Club, or the Radicals Club. Such a club would have a more vigorous membership than the Labour Club, and would be less likely to lead astray either the fools or the angels. In that club let there be, certainly, a Henry George group, an A.L.P. group, a Douglas Credit group, a Technocracy group, and so on.

Yours, etc., W. G. McD. PARTRIDGE.

[Your remarks concerning "seekers after the best policy" have the Editorial blessing. We hope, however, that the Labour Club will provide the necessary forum for the expression of all shades of radical thought. Our reasons for entrusting this to the Labour Club are:

(1) A sense of proportion. When any of the groups you mention assume the proportions of the A.L.P., they will doubtless have clubs of their own. Until then the A.L.P. deserves its club as much as all the others together, except, of course, the Liberal Party.

(2) A feeling that the machinery for such a club as you suggest already exists in the Men's Union, which, in this respect, has not had a particularly auspicious career. We do not feel that the Committee of a Radical Club would be exempt from the difficulties that beset the representative Men's Union Committee.

(3) The belief that a club with a definite allegiance may succeed where the Men's Union has failed, and where your Radical Club would probably fail. If the Labour Club can combine with its political affinities a sense of wider obligation, as we believe it must if it is to be of service to the party it nominally represents, then it seems to us a sound and desirable addition of University life. It is quite another matter whether undergraduates will permit it to exercise the function for which, we believe, it exists. To boycott or remain indifferent to it, is the way best calculated to drive it to undesirable extremes, and negative whatever use it can be in the University.—Ed.]

The Editor.

Mr. Warner's oration round about the Douglas Credit System was, in my opinion, a masterpiece of sheer futility. Whatever respect we might have had for this latest panacea for the grasping poor

was speedily dissipated by the masterly way in which he beat about the bush. If Mr. Warner had known anything at all about 'Varsity audiences, two very elementary conclusions might have occurred to him; firstly, that such audiences expect to hear something interesting in return for tolerating a lot of irrelevant verbiage and deferring third term duties, and secondly, that an assembly of students might reasonably be credited with a little more intelligence than a Domain mob. On the contrary, although he fanned the air furiously in the classic style peculiar to soap box orators, and poured forth a torrential flood of oratory which might have been of use if directed upon the point alleged to be under discussion, not once did he deign to explain what all the rumpus was about. Really, Mr. Warner, we were not at all interested in your sulphurous vituperation against your fellow mud-slingers. We did expect to extract at least a little general information.

If visiting speakers calmly address us as a crowd of wharf labourers, and refuse to speak on the point, they deserve no better audience than a desert of tables and unwashed crockery. AUDITOR.

[It is only fair to the speaker to point out that he had a limited time at his disposal. Admittedly, he did not make the best use of it; but he left fifteen minutes for questions to be asked. There were several leading questions that Auditor might have asked: Who is Major Douglas? What actually are his Social Credit Proposals? and what, if any, relation do they bear to the Lang Plan or inflation? We have endeavoured to meet the wishes of Auditor, and supply an article on the subject written by a correspondent.—Ed.]

A LETTER TO AN UNDERGRAD. ABOUT THE LABOUR CLUB.

My Dear X, Do you really consider it so undesirable that the Club should be directly affiliated with the A.L.P.?

We were so far in agreement about the need for a Labour Club that I thought, too hopefully, it seems, you would be glad to go all the way with me. Your arguments, if I may say so, seem to me rather weak. In them there is more than a hint that your real dislike is not to the principle, but to the party. But I take your arguments as they come, and leave you to ponder the implied thrust.

(1) Will not actual affiliation with the Party tend to bring the undergrad. too soon into contact with the scrubby mechanics of politics and elections; rather make him disgusted than eager to play his part in public affairs?

Now this is of course one of the virtues I see in a close contact. The worst of undergraduate discussions of politics is that they are too often mere discussions of abstract principle, uninformed and unhampered by considerations of practice. On the other hand, it is true, as you say, that the A.L.P. seems more often to consider the policy which will suit a given electoral movement than one which is in tune with its principle.

For my part, of the choice of two evils,

LAWRENCE'S TOBACCO STORES

at the Corners of

King William, Rundle, and Hindley Streets.

LAWRENCE'S Special Pipe and Cigarette Tobacco, 9d. per oz., 11/- per pound.

"DUBELLEL" Pipe and Cigarette Tobacco, 1/- per oz., 14/6 per pound.

PIPES from 1/- to 55/- each, in endless variety.

THINK LAWRENCE'S

give me the latter, but the ideal thing is to have a political policy worked out with reference to the actual; not to desert the ground of principle, nor yet to fall into the mere catch-penny electoral parrot cry stuff we all know and deplore.

We do not want cynics, but still less do we want impractical doctrinaires.

The contact with what you choose to call the "scrubby mechanics of politics and elections," can, I think, do nothing but good to our young idealists. It should teach him a sense of limits, and a just appreciation of practical difficulties.

Above all, it will provide a direct bridge from theory to practice. No party as yet recruits men direct from the Universities. Indeed, it is difficult for the average undergrad to get into politics, or even into a political atmosphere at all. To serve an apprenticeship with the A.L.P. is one means to this, and if from our Club we can send out two or three future legislators we will have done nobly.

(2) Your second thrust is the more important. You say: "How can a student preserve his intellectual independence when he accepts the obligations of a party member? What if his allegiance to the Party conflicts with his allegiance to the University?"

Now to discuss this question, my dear X, we ought to buy a pot of tea and talk it over. It would bring out our differing views excellently. But in default of the tea, I would suggest my own view.

First, that we do not ask for unquestioning loyalty or obedience to any Party. We ask a general agreement with our aim, and some sort of agreement as to the means to be used to achieve it.

We do not hope or expect that the Tories will join us; we expect to recruit chiefly the people who already agree substantially with the Labour Party aims. Hence the intellectual independence you speak of, I do not admit.

I assume that the student has political

convictions, and does not live in a state of suspended judgment all the time. His only intellectual duty is to make his convictions clear, consistent, and reasonable, not to abstain from having any.

On the second point, I recognize that it may quite well happen that his loyalty to the Party would conflict with his loyalty to the University.

In that case, my dear X, I submit my incorrigibility to your judgment. The Party is greater than the University, and the Party must win. University and Party are associations within the State, and each has its own function and its own duty, each should receive only the conditional loyalty of its members; it depends on the issue; but if the University says always suspend your judgment, wait for fresh light, then I submit that I must act, and I will act, according to the rule of the Party, which I have helped to make.

This, of course, is too abstract to be much good; in fact the University and the Party will hardly find themselves in opposition. It is my hope that through the Clubs we may get a liaison between principle and practice, always I think a fruitful combination.

What you yourself offer, a Club merely for the discussion of all sorts of views, does not seem to me either practical or desirable. I want to make politicians, you want to make sound, balanced, and reasonable citizens, holding just and correct views on the subjects—but, unfortunately, so divorced from politics that they are governed by Mr. Lang.

Forgive the sneer, my dear X, and believe me, yours sincerely, C. R. BADGER.

Sports.

TENNIS.

Members of the Club are again reminded that the Drive Courts are available for practice next Wednesday, and after that on Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and Thursdays. There are more members than the teams entered by the Club can cater for, and everyone is urged to wade in PRONTO. Satisfactory selection is impossible unless the Committee can see members in action. So air your keenness and prowess as soon as possible, or else be prepared to stand down. Watch the notice board for further developments.

GENERAL.

The following table indicates in what position the various teams stood in their respective premiership lists at the end of the winter season:

A Grade.—Men's Hockey, 1; Rugby, 1; Baseball, 2; Football, 2; Lacrosse, 2.

B Grade.—Lacrosse, 2; Hockey, 3; Baseball, 4. In Football, the "blacks" did better than the "whites," but neither, we understand, did much better than anyone else.

C Grade.—It was impossible to collect full information about the position of C Grade teams, as most of them were very reticent about supplying it.