

ON DIT

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OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY STUDENT UNION.

Vol. IV.

Friday, 16th August, 1935.

No. 9.

Drinking, Dancing & Discipline

On Dit asks for Readers' Opinions.

At the foot of these columns there is a form made out which we request each of our readers to fill in.

The subjects on which we ask your opinion are of importance, and are worthy of your consideration during the vacation. In the first issue of next term we would like to publish the University opinion of the subjects discussed below. Any written opinions are welcome.

So fill in the form and let us have it during the first few days of next term, so that we can bring the Union's opinion before the University as a whole.

Set out below is a brief discussion of the points in question (written with the approval of, but not by, the Editor).

DISCIPLINE.

There is a feeling that as soon as a student of the Adelaide University does anything other than work, the Council's representatives make a fuss and say that nothing like it is to happen in the future.

So we have seen the whole tradition of student liveliness thrown out.

The fault is not in the Council itself. In the few hours at its disposal it has little chance to discuss student activities. But as soon as any liveliness is shown, its representatives put their feet down.

They cut out initiations, for example, and as a result some freshman or men make pigs of themselves at a Varsity Ball, with results which are known to all. If these children had been shown their place in an initiation, their behaviour would probably have been different.

Time is too short to go into the question of what has been stopped, and why, but we suggest as a remedy that the students should become self-governing. This means that the Union would have full control over student activities.

It would be the place of the Union Committee to stop anything which was not considered reasonable. This means that the Union would be vested with full disciplinary powers.

It also means that there would be no need for a member of the University staff to waste his valuable time in acting as President of the Union, and it would leave a place for a student, so that the rest of the Union could reward him for the work he has done for it.

A third result would be that the University authorities would have to consider the question of a student representative on the Council, who could show things in a light which would possibly be very different from the way in which they are now shown.

DRINKING.

The question of licensing the Refectory has been talked over many times in the past, so we will not waste much time on it here.

But as the Union buildings are to be finished next year, the question should come up again.

We do not propose to enter into a discussion as to whether the Men's Union should be regarded as a Club, and have a licence, but would like to consider the question of functions to be held in the Refectory.

Why should our University dinners be held outside the Varsity? The answer seems to be that they should not. Therefore, they should be held in the Refectory, and a licence secured.

And why is it that the Dance Club Committee, and those who are not students, be allowed to drink at dances of importance, if the Undergraduates are not?
This brings us to the question of dancing.

DANCING.

There has been so much interference that the dances have been reduced to functions at which there is no life.

There seems to be no reason why the Union should conduct dances as a Club specially for dances. We do not come to the University to dance. If we wish to dance, we can do so outside.

But on special occasions, for example, the Varsity Ball, and as an entertainment to visiting teams, it is right that there should be dances.

But now everything is so tied down that these functions do not seem to be worth while, and quite a number of Undergraduates are suggesting that we should hold our dances outside the University, where we would not be placed under such ridiculous restrictions.

The remarks set out above are to give you a lead, and it is hoped that you will think over the subjects mentioned and let us know what you think. It is not individual opinion that we are after, but the opinion of the whole University.

So fill in the form in your copy of "On Dit," and let us have it by Wednesday, 4th September.

Do you consider that it would be advisable—

A. To give the Students of the Adelaide University Self-Government, and control of Student Discipline?.....

B. To permit the Consumption of Liquor on the Union Premises—

1. At all times?.....
2. On special occasions?.....

C. To cut out Dances at the University—

1. Altogether?.....
2. Except on special occasions?.....

If your answer to C2 is No—

D. To hold Varsity Dances outside the University, as is done in other States?.....

E. Should the Butterflies be allowed?.....

Fill this form in, answering either Yes or No to the questions asked, and let us have it during the vacation or at the beginning of next term.

The result of the ballot will be published in our next issue.

Mudspots (and other notes).

The Sex War is still raging. See Correspondence.

Don't forget your ballot papers, and so help us pave the way for a bumper issue early next term.

So this is London!

EXPERIMENT BY COURT.

Keeping Couples Together.

Results Shown.

LONDON, August 7.

A Magistrate's experiment . . . is showing favourable results in London.

One of the metropolitan magistrates introduced the new procedure at the beginning of the year. The experiment has caused considerable interest in circles concerned with legal and social reform, and a report on the first seven months' results is commented upon favourably in the press.

"The Unemployed live on the banks of the Torrens in scanties which are tent-shaped."

Mr. Kurtz says that our University is lovely, but has not central heating. See question "B" of the ballot paper.

A correspondent suggests that as a Centenary feature the Varsity might adapt a suggestion once made by P. G. Wodehouse, and hold a non-stop aeroplane race around Professor Campbell.

Clarence Hatry is the best-paid convict in Maldstone Gaol. He earns eightpence a week, and is entitled to an additional 2s. 6d. per month because he has served five years of his sentence.

An advertisement of a contemporary reads, "If there's a THRILL in Life you'll find it in 'TRUTH.' In 'Truth' Literary Charm and Human Interest are blended for your week-end entertainment."

We recommend to our readers a recent Adelaide publication called "The Daily Smudge." The fact that it is an annual publication is not the only strange thing about it, and dozens of merry quips crackle through its pages. Price, sixpence. Proceeds to charity.

Learning to Think

For the extract which appears below we are indebted to the Registrar (Mr. F. W. Eardley). General Johnson knows that you will "pardon his underslung vocabulary." For our part we trust that you will understand it.

The following is taken from a speech to the students of North Western University, Chicago, by General Hugh S. Johnson, former Head of the N.R.A.

"From all of which I conclude that the business of this or any other university is not to turn out a lot of dogmatised embryonic brain-trusters—but to teach young people to think. A very dour but very distinguished namesake of mine, Doctor Johnson, said of some important men of the world, 'Sir, it makes me sick to think that not one of these men dares to go into a room by himself to think for twenty minutes.'

"I believe every trend of our times is to make people think. Our great universities by teaching them how to do it have added as much to the productivity of human brains as our sciences have added to the producing power of industry. I will go a step further in this subject of education, and say that I very much doubt whether, in any important degree, especially as to a particular doctrine, a college can do more than teach a person to think, and the better it teaches him to think the less it can put on him the label of the thought of any man or group.

"I do not share any recently expressed fears that our colleges have been taken over by old Joe Stalin, and are teaching Communism to discontented youth. A liberal school that did not teach, scientifically and completely, just what Communism is, and did not report promptly and accurately its gains and losses—its progress and its failures—wouldn't be an American Institution. It wouldn't even be any good. Furthermore, if it has accomplished its real purpose, which is to teach a man to think for himself, it could not any more make a Communist out of him by telling him what one is than it could make a dinosaur out of him by teaching him how the dinosaur got that way.

"Neither do I fear that the little bunch of pinkish thought in this country is going to do anything to our government or its problems. The conductor of a crack passenger train had been pestered by foolish questions. A little puppy was frantically running after the train. An old lady on the observation platform asked excitedly:

"Oh, conductor, will he ever catch us?"

"This was too much for the conductor's exhausted patience, and he said: 'Madam, what the hell would the puppy do with the train if he caught it?' I know you will pardon my underslung vocabulary."

Sir,

I see that some of the words on the little yellow notice above the Cafeteria door have been underlined. Losing faith? What is the S.C.M. doing?

Yours, etc.,

"D. PRAVED."

ON DIT

Friday, 16th August, 1935.

"Some editors," said the Editor, lifting his pen from the sheet of paper at the head of which he had written the word Editorial and nothing more, and turning again to his Muse who stood, as was her custom, behind his chair, "some editors would say that you had not acted quite as a Muse should in writing the Editorial which appeared in our last issue. I have been uneasy in my mind about it ever since it appeared. My fan mail this fortnight is full of letters complaining about it. We want meat in the Editorials, they say, not froth. We want none of that filling up of your column by the device of having the space between the lines of type as wide as a road and the type itself as big as a house. And above all, we want Editorials written by the Editor. And so," said the Editor, "this time I will with my own hand fill this column with words to bursting point. I must keep faith with my public. Here, then, is the—

EDITORIAL.

In our last issue we were chid by a correspondent for our evident approval of the exploits of some students of barrow-pushing and libulous tendencies. We should have to do with the bigger, the higher things, was the implication, not encourage these young blades in their inanities and not take childish delight in tweaking the tail of Authority. The charge is not without foundation. Our excuse must be that the youthful enthusiasm with which we entered the contest against the greybeards carried us farther, perhaps, than we should have gone.

But as to the bigger, the higher things, we feel that we are unequal to the task of discussing them. These things are dealt with so much more capably elsewhere. At the University we live in an unreal little world. Money, for instance, the life-blood of the world outside, means little to us; we cannot know its value. The spending of fifty thousand pounds to build a hall in the grounds seems no more extravagant to us than the spending of a hundred thousand. Both sums are so large as to be without our ken.

So it is with the other affairs of the world outside. Not so bold as the International Relations Club, which, leaving aside all petty local politics, deals with the international situations as they arise, we feel that our hopelessly adolescent opinions on these and similar matters would be merely ludicrous.

Then, if we will not tackle world affairs, why must we rail against authority? It is because we believe that the way in which we are governed is all wrong. All sorts of rules and orders are made on North Terrace which could well be made in the Union Buildings.

When two students so far forget themselves as to become a little drunk and tiresome one would think that the rest of the students could properly deal with them. But no. A Rule is made. A Statute is invoked. The Janitors are instructed. It all seems a little hard.

The best way to rule the students is to abolish the rules. The best way to govern them is to let them govern themselves.

DR. HART-DAVIES AND EVOLUTION.

On Monday we had the rare privilege of hearing a genuine old-world preacher, one of a species we felt had been long rendered extinct as a result of the natural selection it so despises. Dr. Hart-Davies was pleasant to listen to (he alternated between an attractive form of pulpit-punching and a very subtle kind of sophistry), but it is a long time since a more blatant effort has been made to pull wool over our eyes.

His assertion, that "Evolution cannot be demonstrated to be scientific, and first-class scientists know it . . . The idea that science is on the side of evolution is absolutely wrong," is positively absurd, and smacks of a deliberate attempt to misrepresent the facts. The plain truth, of course, is that 99 per cent. of investigating biologists are evolutionists, although they may differ over details. They could not be otherwise, and would be astonished in most cases to learn that the subject is still a matter for debate and a playground for passion and prejudice. As for the proof of the fact of evolutionary development, the evidence is overwhelming and accumulates daily. The theory is the one comprehensive generalisation covering the whole of biological science, unifying and clarifying the mass of data, stimulating and directing the path of research. Such sciences as comparative anatomy and embryology, would be without rational basis were the evolutionary hypothesis removed.

But on such topics Dr. Hart-Davies was discreetly silent.

The citing of the opinions of such eminent scientists as Kelvin (a man of the last century) and Fleming, both physicists, not biologists, is scarcely a convincing way of demonstrating that the "idea that science is on the side of evolution is absolutely wrong." One wonders whether this is the best the anti-evolutionist can do, and whether or no the studied conclusions of Sir Arthur Keith and Prof. Wood-Jones might not be worthy of consideration?

Dr. Hart-Davies well understands the power of ridicule to shatter an opponent's case, but for all that his hearty jests about a few bits of bone being a hazardous and flimsy foundation on which to build missing links betray nothing more profound than the wonder of the ill-informed layman before the prowess of the specialist. The case he attacked, "Pithecanthropus," was chosen with the usual care of simple ignorance, since even the layman can appreciate how these particular remains—a calvarium (skull cap) and a femur (thighbone) cast light upon the creature's nature. The former indicates the cranial capacity and the shape of the contents, and the latter the relative uprightness of posture. It is worthy of note that a special development of that area of the temporal region of the brain associated with speech can be traced in Pithecanthropus.

The remarks on "Hesperopithecus" were no less misleading. The tooth found was that of a bear, we are told. An examination of the literature reveals that the bears are not taken seriously, but a mild argument exists as to whether "Hesperopithecus" was an anthropoid ape or a true man. The structure of his tooth indicates he more nearly resembled "Pithecanthropus."

These are but two of many finds all yielding support to the evolutionary theory of man's development. The present state of the subject is admirably reviewed in the Jubilee number of "Nature," to which the curious and sceptical may be referred.

On the whole we are not sorry we heard Dr. Hart-Davies, but we are sorry for the religion he supports, for if it continues to oppose and alienate cultured and well-informed opinion in the manner he adopts, the outlook may well dismay the faithful and cheer the evil-doer.

FIDDLING ABOUT

CRITICISM OF ORCHESTRA CAUSES STIR.

Seething—yes, seething. The article on the Orchestra in the last number of "On Dit" has caused an exquisite sensation in the musical world. How flatteringly seriously they take it all! They even become angry and protest that such criticism is irrational, illogical, unsympathetic, idiotic, unhumanitarian, unsociological, crude, pernicious, useless, immoral, and what not.

Now anger is usually a sign of weakness. The article ended with "These seem to be reasonable questions, and we await an answer." If they are not reasonable questions, we are anxious to hear why they are not; and if one of those people whose only reaction is anger would show us (by explaining why he thinks the questions unreasonable) that his anger does not arise solely from the fact that the matter is being divested of all its external trappings and exposed in its true and shameful nakedness (which it is considered more ladylike to conceal), he might stir up a little fresh interest in the Orchestra, and so do it a distinct service. The object of the previous article was (it seems) to provoke a little spirited criticism of the Orchestra, and so do a great deal of good.

Was it unfair, and exaggerated? Many think so, apparently; but few justifiable reasons for so thinking have as yet been heard.

The truth of the matter is that we must have mercy.

Question—Why have an orchestra? Answer—Because it is a definite attempt to achieve something ourselves in the way of musical activity, as distinct from attempting nothing because we feel we can never show as good results as the wireless and gramophone can give us. The wireless and gramophone results don't matter a damn. The underlying spirit of the movement is as good as it could possibly be, and verily I say unto you, that is what matters.

But we do expect something more than that. What? Given the underlying spirit, we expect the results to reach the highest standard possible under the circumstances. If they do, we can ask little more. The previous article complained that the Liszt Rhapsody went at half speed. But if it's a hell of a mess at full speed, how much better to play it at half speed more or less respectably!

And are the programmes as interesting as possible? It is very encouraging to see Warlock's "Capriol" Suite on the programme of last Saturday's concert. Let us have more of these enterprises that are well within the capabilities of the Orchestra! But there is no justification for including long selections from Sullivan operas in what are supposed to be first-class orchestral programmes. In such surroundings this hogwash is only deserving of hisses and decomposed eggs . . .

What, then, is a reasonable attitude to adopt towards the Orchestra? Is it in a rut at present? Has it any ideal towards which it is consciously and conscientiously striving, or is it content with its present standard of efficiency which (not without due respect) is really not very high (although it may be as high as possible under the

circumstances)? That is the important question.

The ideal, of course, is a state of affairs in which the Orchestra can afford to pay its members to specialise in their instruments. But at the moment that is impossible. When the Bass Trumpet spends most of his waking hours as a garbage-collector, and gives only a small proportion of his little spare time to practising his instrument, what can one expect? This is no exaggeration, either.

The standard is amazing—considering.

As to the future, hope is at least as rational as despair.

DAVID COX.

SEVERAL NOT SO STRAIGHT ANSWERS.

(Elicited by Our Special Representative.)

As considerable interest seems to have been aroused by an article which was published in our last issue, and we heard that the Conservatorium staff seemed to be upset, we went along to see Mr. Harold Parsons.

We did not have to wait long before we were told why the Conservatorium was in such a stir. It does not like the idea of being associated with the South Australian Orchestra. Mr. Parsons said that our writer created the impression that the Conservatorium and the South Australian Orchestra were one, and that he (Mr. Parsons) did not like the idea. He told us which of the members of the Orchestra are Conservatorium people. There are only eight or nine Conservatorium players in the Orchestra, including the leading violin and the conductor.

We talked over the question of personnel, policy, and programmes.

The policy is one which is controlled by finance.

The personnel seems to be a sore point.

The programmes never repeat anything more than twice a year.

As the Conservatorium has so little to do with the Orchestra, it is interesting to note that there is insufficient tuition for the wood wind players, as there is no one at the Conservatorium to teach these instruments. And there is no one at the Conservatorium to teach the wood wind players as the University will not pay a sufficient retaining fee to keep a good musician in this branch in Adelaide.

It is hoped, however, that under Mr. Kurtz (another Conservatorium member) some life will be put into the violins.

So it boils down to the fact that as the standard of instrumental tuition set by the Conservatorium is low, owing to lack of money, the standard of the Orchestra must be low, and that the Orchestra is really dependent on the sleepy Elder Conservatorium.

QUALITY in CHOCOLATES

Correspondence.

Butterfly Mania.

Sir,
If the Butterflies are biting you, why not use moth balls or swat them?
Yours, etc.,
"INSECTICIDE."

My Dear Mr. Editor,
I do hope you'll forgive my boldness in writing to you; I really feel that someone ought to explain to you how simply cruel you are being to some of the dear girls at the Varsity. You call us all sorts of awfully nasty names, and as I'm sure you wouldn't intentionally hurt anyone—you've such a sweet face with one of those adorably stern mouths—and you see, I thought that by writing I might make things a tiny bit clearer.

For you know, dear Mr. Editor, the people you so unkindly call Butterflies are really awfully nice girls and with all their simply wonderful work for charity and—well, all the other things they do without any regard for themselves—I do feel that you are being a little heartless, if you'll forgive me for being so rude as to say so. And they do do a tremendous lot of good by brightening the dinner hour for those dear, tired boys. And you know that is really the only reason we come down—we do feel we're needed. And no one could possibly say we do any harm—why, we're a positive uplift to the Varsity, and we all look shocked when we're told that sort of joke, although it is rather thrilling, isn't it?—just between ourselves—and if you do know any, I don't say that—but what I really did want to say is that I'm sure you'd like us quite a lot if you really knew us—and there's no need to be afraid of us—we're not that sort of girl—

I really must fly now—you see, I've a psychology lecture at eleven, and I simply daren't miss it—there's a boy across the aisle with the sweetest eyelashes and I know Gladys—that's my best friend—would cut in on me without hesitating. Aren't women awful where men are concerned?—no morals at all. Oh, and I have to play bridge this afternoon and dance to-night. How can you say that we're frivolous—even in fun.

Well, good-bye, my dear Mr. Editor; perhaps we could meet one day and have a little talk—wouldn't it be nice?

Yours, etc.,
"DORABLE DORA."

Sir,
Why all this fuss about Butterflies? Surely they are such harmless insects. Do the bees, busy with their daily toll, rail at the presence in their midst of a few of the painted wanderers of the sky? Doubtless they are appreciative of their decorativeness and do not threaten to place them in delightful captivity. They know that if they wait long enough there shall be re-enacted the old tale of the grasshoppers and the ant. And so our Butterflies, having danced all the win-

ter, will no doubt reap the just rewards of their labour in the Spring and early Summer. But, Sir, to make an end to all frivolity and foolishness, why all this fuss about Butterflies? I find them more or less soothing to the eyes, and provided they do not obtrude themselves too much in the places of study, I am prepared to tolerate them.

I am, Sir, etc.,
"SORE EYES."

Sir,
Is it not playing into the hands of the Butterflies to give them all this unmasked-for publicity? The butterfly is an insect which flits from flower to flower—a pretty object for man to gaze upon in leisure hours. Surely you would not deprive Varsity men from such gazing? Then, too, if this species of Butterfly is ignored she will probably fly of this little community and fly to another place. Whereas, if she can last out a full year of Varsity life, and displays her radiant form in the examination room, the pass standard will certainly be lowered, and the reward will fall on the shoulders of the more serious students.

Yours, etc.,
"BLOWFLY."

The French Club.

Sir,
In a recent issue of "On Dit" we noticed an inquiry as to the whereabouts and "raison d'être" of the French Club.

We have to inform you that the French Club is a Society consisting primarily of second and third year French students, which meets each Thursday evening at 8 p.m. in the Lady Symon Hall. The activities of the Club are arranged by an elected Committee, under the Presidency of Miss Crampton.

The main purpose of the Club is to foster the love of and stimulate an interest in the oral study of the French language.

The main rule of the Club is that French alone shall be spoken during any meeting.

Some of the activities of the Club, which serve to make the study of the French tongue a pleasure rather than a burden, are debates, plays, musical evenings, addresses, lantern lectures, and various other forms of intellectual entertainment.

Trusting that the above account will satisfy your burning curiosity,

We are, Sir,
For and on behalf of the French Club,

Yours, etc.,
"ARSENE LUPIN."
"HONORE DE BALZAC."

Nosmo King Again.

Sir,
On entering the Main Hall the other morning, I caught sight of a piece of pasteboard upon which in untidy printing appeared the words "Smoking in the halls and corridors is forbidden."

Three points about this "piece of paper" have been troubling me. The first is that the notice is not nicely worded, being distinctly reminiscent of a notice I once saw on a wall in a prison when I was at the prison on the business of my principal.

The second point is, "By whose authority have these edicts gone forth?" Has the Board of Discipline done this deed, or is it another cunning trick of Thunderguts? (You may, Sir, if you prefer it, use the name Conroy). (He is one of the cleaners—I mean janitors.)

The last point is, "On what legal, equitable or, in the last resort, moral ground, is this ban to be justified?" All students are over 16 years of age, so that no legal objection can be raised unless it be that the University is a "Place of Public Entertainment." But this cannot be so, for "there are no Butterflies"—Mr. Eardley says so. There can be no objection in Equity, but perhaps smoking is immoral. That, I fear, is where they have us. I suggest, therefore, that as a Centenary feature the Council plant an avenue of stately African boxthorns behind which students may recapture the thrill of nausea so dear to their schoolboy memories.

Yours, etc.,
"PERCIVAL BARNACLE."

Who Indeed?

Sir,
May I applaud "D. Praved's" excellent letter re the "Gentle Spongers," and, incidentally, point out that there are also the spongers who are not so gentle.

Witness these University Dance Committees, and the Committees for the entertainment of students from other States—there was held a meeting of such a Committee not so many days ago. It is a noticeable feature that in the list of the women who were asked to be on that Committee there were named about fourteen who cannot even be classed as Butterflies. They are not students in any one subject at this University; they do not pay Union fees (as do quite a number of the maligned Butterflies), yet, because the local rag occasionally stars their names in the "Social Columns," they must be on our Committee, my dears!

Who cares about the mere students and members of the Union, anyhow?

Yours, etc.,
"MERELY A MERE WOMAN."

NOTE WELL.

Half the University is leaving by the Melbourne express at 6.40 p.m. on Saturday. It would be a good idea if the other half gathered to see them off. There would then be such fun on the Railway Station.

Secretaries of Intervarsity teams are asked to let us have 600 words or so on their vacation trips.

The Intervarsity debaters will be in Adelaide in a week's time. It is hoped that some of you can billet them. Doing so will mean that you will have a good excuse to have a really good time. Get in touch with Mr. M. F. Bonnin immediately if you feel that you would like to help the Union in this.

Anyone who is not going away for the vac. is reminded that the Intervarsity Debates will be well worth hearing.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.

All contributions for next issue are requested by Monday, 9th September.

If you have a bright thought in your head, write it down and send it in. You'd be surprised at the nonsense we publish—or would you?

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Dave:—Norma Shearer's address is, care of Metro-Goldwyn Studio, Culver City, California, U.S.A. We regret that we are unable to supply the lady's telephone number, but the charge is £3 5s. per minute. You've got it pretty bad, haven't you?

Dorable Dora:—Try a pen next time, your typewriting is simply awful. The Editor has no wish to meet you, you seem to be a fast woman.

Ginger:—You're barmy. What other answer did you expect?

Sandy Lane:—Not quite our style, Sandy. The best part of it was your signature.

Sir,
Italy and Abyssinia are still unreconciled. Where is the I.R.C.?

Yours, etc.,
"I, N, VALID."

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Society Notes

As we have received no notes from any of the Societies other than the indefatigable S.C.M., we are naturally unable to publish any.

S.C.M.

The S.C.M. Conference of 2nd-5th August was a success. The subject under discussion was "The Church in the Community." The speakers were the Rev. P. C. Eckersley, the Rev. H. E. Inger, the Rev. Harold Giles, Mr. W. Johnson, and Mr. J. T. Massey.

Mr. Bruce Gentle, who is taking Mr. Lance Andrew's place as Travelling Secretary, was present at the Conference.

INTERVARSITY DEBATING TEAM.

Messrs. H. W. Piper (Leader), M. M. S. Finnis, and O. E. Nichterlein will debate in the Intersarsity contests next week. We wish them the best of luck.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY.

On Saturday, 3rd August, the A.U.E.S. held its first Annual Dance. For several reasons this occasion was something out of the ordinary. The Dance Committee consisted of men students only, and with the exception of four charming ladies who assisted with the floral decorations, men students organised and produced what was probably the most original dance of the season. Decorations on the walls of the Refectory gave the correct Engineering atmosphere, with meters, surveying instruments, mining machinery, and electric motors, while an anvil and some blocks of concrete occupied prominent positions on the floor.

No programmes were used, but their loss was not felt, and the monotony of mere dancing was lessened by spot-lights, streamers, and balloons, with titles to the dances such as "Flying Fox Trot," "Railroad Rumba," "Floatation Waltz," and "Ballasted Blues."

After supper, the event of the evening was run, the Bowser Cup. To the accompaniment of a broadcast commentary, eight picked drivers took their places at the starting tape, and

began cranking their high-powered cars. The course was two lengths of the Refectory, and the trophy the famous Bowser Cup, donated by Clementine Upthur.

"Big End" Boundy was the official starter, and after reading the conditions of the race and narrowly missing Mrs. Spencer with his starting gun, he succeeded in getting the drivers away. There was some confusion due to cars running into one another, not improved by the arrival of "Bubbles" riding a two-stroke, who started at the far end of the track; but after a hectic five minutes, "Headlamp" Hills was first to cross the finishing line, and was joyfully presented with the cup by Professor Gurr Krant.

The Official Guests were Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Robin, and Mr. H. W. Gartrell. Unfortunately, Professor Chapman was not well enough to attend.

On Wednesday, 15th August, members of the A.U.E.S. inspected the Railway Workshops at Islington.

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Sports Notes

SECRETARIES PLEASE NOTE.

All Secretaries of Intersarsity teams are to write up their respective Intersarsity matches and social activities. Each Club will be given one column, say 600 words.

SATURDAY, 3rd AUGUST.

FOOTBALL.

A's defeated Henley and Grange, 11-21 to 4-11.
Goalkickers.—Sangster (5), Goode (2), Rice, White, Cowan, Cowell.

HOCKEY.

A's lost to Blackwood, 1-7.
B's defeated Blackwood, 5-1.
C's lost to Toc H, 1-9.
D's a bye.

LACROSSE.

B's defeated Holdfast Bay, 8-5.
Goalthrowers.—Barnfield, Nicholson (each 3), Bonnin, Campbell.

WOMEN'S MATCHES.

HOCKEY.

B1's defeated Nereid, 11-0.
B2's forfeited.

BASKET-BALL.

A's defeated Cheerios,
C's defeated Signet, 27-21.

SATURDAY, 10th AUGUST.

FOOTBALL.

A's defeated Goodwood, 21-25 to 3-2.
Goalkickers.—Sangster (11), Goode (4), Rice, Lindsay (each 2), White, Hammill.

BASEBALL.

A's defeated Prospect, 3-1.
B's defeated Prospect, 17-2.
C's lost to Glenelg, 6-9.
D's lost to Port Adelaide, 0-9.

LACROSSE.

A's defeated Brighton, 13-10.
Goalthrowers.—Cottle (5), Bonnin (4), West (2), Harry, George.
B's defeated Brighton, 12-5.
Goalthrowers.—Bonnin, Campbell (each 3), Brookman, Ward (each 2), Barnfield, Nicholson.
C's lost to Goodwood, 6-19.
Goalthrowers.—Kayser, Yeatman (each 2), Lemon, Ryan.

HOCKEY.

B's lost to Centaurs, 3-5.
C's defeated Parkside, 4-1.

RUGBY.

A's defeated North Adelaide, 30-6.
Tries.—O'Connor (4), Porter (2), Davey, Thompson converted 3.
B's lost to Adelaide, 3-28.
Try.—Frayne.

RIFLE CLUB.

The Championship was concluded last Saturday, the final scores being:—Championship.—H. N. Walter, 443/480; G. D. T. Cooper, 437.
Handicap.—H. N. Fowler, 469; G. D. T. Cooper, 466.

On 3rd August, at 500 yards, Walter, with 77 (including a possible in the first round), and Fowler, 76, were top scorers. Walter scored another 77 last Saturday at 300 yards, and retained the Championship Cup. Other good scores were—Starling, 76; Cooper, 75; and Welbourn, 74.

SOCCER.

University lost to Birkalla Rovers, 2-4.

INTERVARSITY TEAMS.

Football:—W. H. Baudinet, R. Elix, D. F. Burnard, J. P. McFarlane, W. Bentley, J. W. Sangster, K. South, R. F. Brown, C. C. Kuchel, J. J. Rice, R. W. T. Cowan, T. B. Lindsay, W. P. Goode, P. A. McBride, D. C. Cowell, R. D. Hammill, R. C. Anders, P. Kleinschmidt, W. J. Skipper (19th), and C. Verco (20th).

Hockey:—J. L. Allen (Captain), A. J. Mackay (Vice-Captain), R. Motteram, W. F. Salter, K. L. Litchfield, W. D. Allen, W. M. Rolland, W. R. Ray, J. E. Kelly, A. B. Pomroy, M. C. Newland, N. C. Hargrave, F. J. Fenner, A. F. Puddy, A. W. Cocks.

Lacrosse:—W. A. Harbison, H. E. Irving, R. Boehm, M. G. Taylor, N. S. Muecke, O. C. Isaachsen, R. D. McKay, W. S. George, J. M. Bonnin, V. M. Cottle, R. F. West, R. V. Harry. Reserves—G. T. Barnfield (attack), C. G. Nancarrow (defence).

Rugby:—D. O'Connor (Captain), H. Lyons (Vice-Captain), M. Magarey, J. Portus, R. E. Porter, A. Thompson, J. Wight, A. Fairweather, P. Hart, K. Edmunds, S. Hayden, G. Allen, J. Davey, R. Ward, E. J. Barker, R. Riley, W. G. Chapman, J. Moulden, B. Shearer, J. Raftery.

Women's Hockey:—Misses E. Cleland (Captain), N. Taylor, B. Cleland, C. Wood, S. Collier, P. Salter, P. Burnard, B. Winterbottom, P. Carmichael, J. Parkin, F. Kirby, J. Ray (res.), K. O'Loughlin (res.).

Basket-ball:—"A" Team—Misses M. Hargrave, D. Claridge, M. Colebatch, W. Bonnin, R. Rix, H. Craven, L. Dawkins, R. O'Loughlin (res.).

"B" Team—Misses M. Todd, J. Tasle, N. Magarey, K. Martin, E. Owen, J. Laurence, A. McTaggart, J. Flood.

INTERCOLLEGIATE TEAM.

St. Mark's, to play Trinity (Melb).—Team from: Baudinet, McFarlane, Maitland, Cowan, Cowell, Hammill, Verco, Magarey, Bennett, Angove, Tomlinson, Campbell, Richardson, Edelman, King, Espie, Sunter, Dawe, McAskill, Haines, Harniman.

You'll see GINGER ROGERS starred with Fred Astaire in
"THE GAY DIVORCEE,"
the R.K.O. Radio musical comedy hit to be released at Hoyts Regent Theatre soon.

