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# ON DIT

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY  
STUDENT UNION.



2nd MIGHTY WEEK  
GARY COOPER and  
JEAN ARTHUR in  
The Epic Production,  
**"THE PLAINSMAN"**  
— And —  
In Technicolor,  
**"POPEYE THE SAILOR"**  
meets  
**"SINBAD THE SAILOR."**

Vol. 6

ON DIT, TUESDAY, 20th JULY, 1937

No. 16

## LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF W. D. ALLEN

Our inexorable Editors have lured me into evolving a column and a half by way of a final paternal valediction to a long-suffering University. With their usual sublime disregard of the feelings of all concerned, they took no refusal. I complained that it was not in the nature of the beast, but to no purpose. When I asked for a subject, some jeering cynic in the back-ground suggested, "Why, I am never coming back!" I could only protest that I very sincerely hoped that such an my own case would prove a malign slander.

"Quor homines, tot sententiae." On one subject, however, student opinion is rarely divided. The theme of the yearly sermon in "On Dit," which is preached about, stormed about, read about, is Student Apathy. In my first year, the third Editorial consisted of a brilliant satire about the undergraduate fishes gasping and gurgling in their apathetic ooze. The refrain might well have been echoed last year, when Mr. Jewell Thomas came down here after preparing to meet a Men's Union of 200, and being rewarded for his efforts by an audience of twenty. The Men's Union evening meetings have fared the fate of the

## TO-MORROW NIGHT FREE

### MR. COLIN CLARK

(CAMBRIDGE)

"British Prosperity and  
Rearmament"

BONYTHON HALL, 8 p.m.

Dance Club, and their place has been taken by the Union Debates. It will be interesting to forecast the fate of the latter within the next ten years: whether it will be tottering, or whether some new channel will be required through which the budding Demostheneses can pour their floods of oratory.

To some extent, of course, the lack of corporate spirit is due to the lack of a uniform collegiate system. When you have to drag yourself out, travel several miles, and arrive home at all hours, you naturally choose your evening meetings at the Varsity with care. There is the same difficulty with evening meetings in Melbourne and Sydney, where they have about three times the students and three times the distances. But this is only partly responsible, since our midday meetings are rarely crowded out, unless some comet extraordinary appears in our limited firmament. This narrow gregarianism (what a word!) is still further shown by the herding together in Faculties in the Refec. during lunch; and one of the chief functions of the University, the "education of the students by themselves," is to that extent lost. But the average attitude is best revealed in the present lecture system. A perfectly negligible minority of us come here athirst for knowledge. We are here to learn a trade to get a job; we learn the trade, officially, by passing exams; we pass exams by sitting under lectures and learning the notes. To a large extent, (Continued on bottom page three.)

## LAWYERS AND "NEW DAY"

### DO ARTICLES SIMPLY MEAN "CHEAP LABOR?"

*So far the most disappointing part of the drive for the "New Day" (by which we mean the proposed lengthening of Wednesday and Thursday lunch hours from 1 until 3) has been the position of the law students. Club and society life in this University has much to thank them for, and now, unless they are able to obtain changes for themselves, they will be unable to benefit much by the "New Day" which we are seeking. This calls for a general stocktaking of their position. The following article is built up out of much discussion with law people, and we believe that, at least in broad outline, it is sufficiently sound to merit consideration.*

#### Present Conditions.

At present law students in Adelaide have to do either three or four years' articles. There seems to be fairly general agreement among average and good article clerks that some two-thirds of the work they do in their offices could be done either by typists or office boys. Some have no hesitation in saying that they could pick up in one year as much as they absorb in the three or four years of articles—particularly if they spent the year without the bother of lectures to interrupt them.

That this is substantially true is borne out by interstate practice. In Melbourne we know lawyers who did just the one year's articles. Comparison with Sydney is vitiated by the barrister-solicitor distinction which obtains there as by the wide practice of doing an Arts course before entering legal studies. But in Sydney too, the law student is freer of the dull routine of long article work. We must recognise, too, that in Adelaide the value of articles varies from firm to firm upon the methods, idiosyncracies, and competence of principals as upon the capabilities and conscientiousness of students.

#### Sweated Labor.

The general impression is, however, that our students suffer more articles than are either necessary or desirable. They are, in fact, cheap sweated labor for the legal profession. Few are paid, and some even pay their firms for this "privilege." No other profession is still so fortunate in its source of labor supplies.

But what of the students? The office and lectures take up their days. In consequence they have to work at night for the most part, and even their lunch hours are fleeting visits to our Refectory, cut short at 1.45 or ten to two by the call of stamp-licking and office-boy tasks for their principals. This may be good discipline, but it is no way to effect a very desirable rise in the cultural level of the South Australian Bar. A few students are fortunate in having co-operative principals. For them Varsity life has some reality. For many it is practically impossible to pass their course if they are to share in the social and cultural activities of undergraduate life.

#### Articles and the "New Day."

Last week we put up a proposal for timetable reform to give a wider and fuller content to this "Varsity life" of which we hear so much. The law students say with one voice: "It is a splendid idea; we agree with it all; but you must count us out, for we have to work at two." Evidently Government and court offices are open in the afternoon only between two and three. But it appears from further enquiry that the bulk of work which the article clerk does in that direction is the work of an intelligent message boy or of some sort of adequately paid permanent clerk. If law students are to pull their weight in Varsity life, and if they are to get anything worth while, except knowledge of routine out of their student years, it appears that some changes must be made.

The alternatives seem plain enough. Either they should be enabled in freedom to share the unchallenged benefits of a possible "New Day," or something must be done to shorten the length and burden of the present system of articles. At present they are serfs in the hands of the profession, and are quite unable to attain to anything like the development of the law student who does an Arts course or the English lawyer who does his theoretical and philosophical work at one of the Universities and then proceeds to get his practical knowledge in the Inns of Court.

#### It's on the Profession Now.

The Professor of Law, the Faculty's lone full-time man, is away now. We have not been able to ask his opinion. In any case, the legal profession alone is the power effectively to move for the improvement of student conditions. Article clerks cannot use a stay-in-strike technique or anything like that—nor do they want to. They must look to their profession for sympathetic assistance.

The situation is urgent, for if the "New Day" is introduced and the majority of meetings are held at lunch time, law students will be unable to attend for long and will be cut off even more from the cultural side of University life.

## "THEY ARE BIG, STRONG, SILENT MEN"

Engineers Let Us Down.

After a month's work the Union Committee for Lecture Reform can report substantial success. The Law School lecture technique is much improved—printed notes are almost the general rule. The Deans of Arts, Medicine, Science, and Dentistry have also been approached by the President and Faculty representatives. In every case these men have been extremely sympathetic and have promised to move in the matter within their respective faculties. Such changes as have already occurred have been much appreciated.

#### Unco-operative Engineers.

But the Engineers have done nothing. Is it that the present Faculty Committee has not the interests of the students at heart? Is it that the Engineers of to-day have no interest in improvements which may well make the student of to-morrow a different man altogether? Is it that the opinions of men in the ranks mean nothing to the committee? Or is it that the Engineers have no interest in Union-wide affairs?

This last suggestion we believe impossible, as it is not long since the Engineers gave £10 towards the Men's Union Building Fund.

## SCIENCE DEAN INTERVIEWED

Professor Kerr Grant, Dean of the Faculty of Science, agreed completely with the move for the abolition of dictation in lectures. The principle which has been so successful in the German Universities was that of "Lehrfreiheit"—i.e., allowing to each member of the staff his own method of teaching. This did not necessarily mean that the typing of lecture notes could not be made general. While voluntary attendance at lectures was the ideal, it was not always possible for the student, acting entirely on his own initiative, to know what courses to attend; and the present system was perhaps the best compromise. Teaching would be greatly facilitated if tutoring of junior students by senior students was more widely developed.

## IS THE SEX INSTINCT A NUISANCE?

Men Say "Yes," Women  
Say "No"

Men's-Women's Union debates have been postponed until Wednesday, July 28, at 8, when the two subjects to be debated will be, "That Man is a Rational Animal," and "That the Sex Instinct is a Nuisance." This annual tussle promises great amusement and (possibly) instruction, so whether you are a man or a woman be sure to come and support your Union. The finals of the inter-Faculty debates, between Med. and Science, will be held in the Lady Symon on Wednesday, August 11, at 1:30 p.m.

# AS WE PLEASE

## "ANOTHER GLIMPSE OF THE OBVIOUS"

Treading the little beat between lectures and library and refectory, I am impressed by the dignity of the surroundings. Surely the Adelaide University is very serene and complete. It possesses something which is still rare in Australia—an atmosphere of its own. The atmosphere seems to be warm and comforting; removed from the outside world, but not too far removed. And, more than that; as one walks up the flight of steps, which must have a name, but I don't know it, there comes a momentary flash of a feeling of endurance. It is a curious mixed feeling, beyond my powers to describe, but I have only felt it before in Australia, walking under the huge stone walls of Ormond College in Melbourne.

It would be interesting to know more about the influence of buildings on the human beings who frequent them. It is not altogether a matter of beauty in architecture, although perhaps when an ugly building projects a personality it is an indication that some kind of beauty has got into it in defiance of art. The strange part of it is that the influence of buildings on people is permanent. It remains with the people long after they have separated from the building. The fact must have been remarked by many that English people have more meaning than Australians. The only thing to which this can be attributed is that they have grown up in surroundings with more meaning.

Australia's great men can never stand in such relief as the great men of older countries. But it is here that our University is making itself felt. It is the beginning of the background. The solid beauty of the buildings and the magnificence of the gardens on the slopes will penetrate into most of us and contribute towards giving us the meaning that we miss.

I have only fumbled here at a subject which may start a train of thought in someone else. Mr. Punch might call it "Another Glimpse of the Obvious"; but I don't know.

## HEREDITY OR ART IN AUSTRALIA

["A French grandmother possibly contributes considerably to the music make-up of this well-known musical family."—Mr. John Dempster, on the Brewster Joneses, "The Mail," 10/7/37.]

I'm such an unmusical wench  
My singing can make people blench,  
But p'raps I could capture  
That first careless rapture  
If only my Granny were French!

My efforts at painting are such  
That buyers don't bother me much;  
My nondescript messes  
Might turn to successes  
If only my Granny were Dutch!

My sculpture's a positive freak;  
I'm often surprised at my cheek;  
The local Art Gallery  
Might pay me a sal'ry  
If only my Granny were Greek!

In dancing my style is so mannish  
My partners invariably vanish,  
But how they would chase me  
And long to embrace me  
If only my Granny were Spanish!

In art I'm a tatterdemalion;  
I know I'll be always an alien.  
For now I can see  
That the trouble with me  
Is that Granny's a dinkum Australian.

# "On Dit"

Editors: HELEN WIGHTON, FINLAY CRISP.  
Editorial Staff: Misses IRWIN, WARD, and RICHARDSON; D. G. MENZIES.  
Business Manager: E. F. JOHNSTON.

Tuesday, 20th July, 1937

## CAFETERIA CONGESTION

Since the formation of the Students' Union and the erection of the Refectory, Union membership has steadily increased, and although there is still plenty of room for expansion in the Refectory (especially when the men students have a building of their own), the cafeteria accommodation is entirely inadequate, as anyone who has been in the five past one queue knows only too well.

To meet this lunch hour demand for service, plans are at present in hand to enlarge the counter space, the present idea being to push back the existing counter and install an additional smaller one along the wall which cuts the cafeteria off from the Refectory. An attempt is being made to allow more self-service and so facilitate the speeding up of the lunch hour line.

Kitchen space, too, is so cramped that it is imperative that something be done about it. The present "kitchens" are to be extended to cover the entire ground floor of the managers' house, while the managers are to be compensated by the addition of another small wing jutting out from the position of the existing front door.

The new Men's Union building is also to be equipped with a kitchen complete with urn, etc., for the preparation and service of suppers.

Building, of course, will not be commenced until the next long vacation, so that any early practical suggestions regarding the plans will be considered by the Union Committee.

## VARSIITY GUYED

### CO-EDITORS FOR LIFE.

If "On Dit" has served no other lasting purpose, it has at least brought about the meeting of Miss Margaret McKellar Stewart and Mr. Clive (Tubby) Boundy, the engineer, who worked together on the editorial staff in 1935. The outcome of Mr. Boundy's recent hurried flight to Adelaide from Broken Hill was the announcement of their engagement. We hear rumors that they kidnapped a jeweller while he was placidly digging in his garden on the Sunday afternoon, and forced him at the point of the gun to open his shop and produce a ring. Mr. Boundy departed at 5 o'clock on Monday morning before his act had been generally discovered.

To the happy couple "On Dit" extends its heartiest congratulations and best wishes for the future.

### NEW DENTAL SCHOOL.

News has just come to hand of plans for a new Dental Hospital at Alice Springs. The Government has decided on this for two main reasons:

- (a) To allow for the complete convalescence of those students who are suffering from T.B.
- (b) To improve the standard of contract bridge and chess. By the way, no inter-Faculty bridge challenges have come to hand yet. How about you Engineers?

### HOT DOG!

Seasoned (and unseasoned) picneters at the Refectory are saddened to learn that one of the caretakers has lost his dog.

### COME WITH A WHOOP AND COME WITH A CALL!

The Engineers are considering making their annual dance an Adam and Eve Ball.

### IN THE INTERESTS OF MEDICINE.

"Give us better bodies!" say the Meds. (For dissection, of course.) The name of the person who thought that the Meds called it "the Darling Building" as a term of endearment has been found—George Grape.

### BUT WHERE WAS OLLY?

Did you notice what nice legs Stan Laurel had in the "Love Letters of

Eve," Thursday's drama of blackmail and passion at the Rennie? And how fetching he looked in that cunningly draped curtain and Bishop's mitre? We scarcely recognised him, he looked so young and unfledged. Tense with excitement, we were transported from the home of the jealous husband and unwise wife to Sir Oliver Hardy's hunting lodge (he was always hunting something). But which was Sir Oliver? Where was the Hardy Popular Front, the mellowed bowler, and those famous mannerisms? Rating: "The Love Letters of Eve." H. and C.

We would like to meet the Theological student who, in explaining the story of the "Foolish Virgins," said: "Six took oil and couldn't go."

Dear Madam Hu,—

A most unfortunate thing happened to me the other day. Coming back from a lecture I dropped all my books and a bag of jelly beans I had to eat in the library, at the bottom of the Refectory steps. I was just thanking the sporting looking young man who picked them up, when he got terribly fresh with me. We were so exposed I didn't know what to do. I dashed into the Barr and barricaded myself in with economics books. He followed me, and I had to wait until everyone had gone before I could creep out.

Since that day he has pestered me at every turn, and insists that I go out with him. What am I to do? How can I dodge this menace?

Answer.—Next time he asks you out, accept sweetly and try this:

Lengthen your skirts, borrow a pair of glasses, if you haven't some already, and develop a hacking cough.

Then take:  
(1) Care.  
(2) Some gorgonzola and onions in your purse, and insist on eating them for supper.

(3) A Latin book and a toothpick. If this doesn't stave him off, write again.

### THE POWER SQUAD?

Engineers are looking round for a few extra horses to cram under the bonnets of their cars.

### OUR THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK.

How would Dr. Spooner have said: "Ho! A pistol shot!"? The answer to last week's thought was: "A hamburger."

## WHAT IS THE GLEE CLUB?

Prof. Portus and a Photographer.

"On Dit's" plea for more singing in the Union has now resulted in the formation of a Varsity Glee Club. This is not so high-falutin' as a choral society nor yet so low as casual community bellying.

The new club has formed a committee (Misses J. Mawson and D. Hedger, Messrs. L. F. Crisp and Secretary Doug. Allen), and decided to meet fortnightly in the Lady Symon on Tuesdays. Next meeting, July 27. At the gathering last week Mr. Horner alternately played the piano, cajoled the choruses, or execrated the basses. Half-way through the proceeding an itinerant press photographer, craved audience, and as the singers were rather uncertain of words, they had perforce to burst into the National Anthem. (For a good laugh see "The News," 14/7/37, back page.)

Prof. Portus joined the party and insisted that singing go on after the proposed stopping time (1.50). At 2.5 the club reluctantly broke up, and the Professor found out from Mr. Horner that the mysterious letters S.A.T.B. on the score signified "soprano, alto, tenor, bass" and not "South Australian Town Band," as he (not unnaturally) supposed. On leaving he remarked that we very definitely needed the "New Day." We agree.

The club at present is distinguished by the complete absence of tenors and the refined inaudibility of the sopranos. The result is a certain bottom-heaviness, mitigated somewhat by the reluctance of the basses to sing anything but treble.

The new books (complete with music), provided by the Union, were much appreciated. We look to a swelling of numbers next time, and would point out that those who can't read music enjoy the proceedings more, if possible, than those who can. Remember—no expenses and hence no expense!

## WHAT HAPPENS TO YOUR 25/-

Surreptitious mumbling and grumbling by a certain section of the student community has induced us to reprint an analysis of how your 25/ Union fee is used by the Union each year.

	s.	d.
Salaries, Secretary, etc.	2	0
Interest, reserve for replacement of equipment and erection of M.U.B.	1	11
Grads' expenses	1	5
Depreciation	1	1
"On Dit"	1	1
Women's Union	1	0
Phoenix	1	0
Water rates and sewers	0	11
Repairs and renewals	0	10
Loss on Refectory trading a/c	0	9
Grant to Women Grads.	0	7
Stamps and stationery	0	7
Telephone charges	0	6
Men's Union	0	6
Newspapers and magazines (men's reading room)	0	4
Insurance	0	6
Students' Handbook	0	4
Lawns and gardens	0	4
Freshers' social	0	4
Building repairs and alterations	0	3
Miscellaneous, laundry, auditors, etc.	1	6
Allocation a/c balance, including contribution to capital funds towards Men's Union building	6	6
	£1	5

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## SPORTING NEWS

## RIFLE CLUB.

A strong, cold wind and rain made shooting very unpleasant on Saturday, when the A.U.R.C. held a practice over 600 yards. The club championship and handicap shoot commences next Saturday. Much interest has been shown in these events, and some very close results are expected. At the annual meeting of the Metropolitan Rifle Club's Union last Tuesday, Mr. C. J. Starling, captain of the A.U.R.C., was elected chairman of the council and a member of the handicap and selection committee. This is the first time a member of the club has been elected to this office. Members of the club congratulate E. G. Robinson on being awarded a blue. Scores: Mattingley, M., 38; W. C. R. Brooke, 38; C. J. Starling, 38; J. Neale, 34; A. E. Welbourn, 33; R. E. Allen, 33; R. C. Bills, 32; S. W. Smith, 31; T. Dinning, 29.

## FOOTBALL.

## A's Defeat Rechabites.

The A's played Rechabites at the South Park on Saturday, and, after an uninteresting game, won by about three goals. What little chance there was of playing good football was spoilt by a downpour of rain during the third quarter.

By half-time, 'Varsity had established a comfortable lead, and although our opponents pulled up to within ten points of us by three-quarter time, we were never seriously troubled.

Final scores: 'Varsity, 8-17; Rechabites, 7-7.

Goalkeepers: W. P. Goode, Rice and White (2), Parkin, Page.

Best players: Shaughnessy, Kleinschmidt, Page, Dawkins, and Rice.

Le Messurier, Rice, Playford, and Kleinschmidt have been selected to practise for the interstate Amateur League side, which will play Victoria at Melbourne on August 1. These four players have been our outstanding men this season, and they thoroughly deserve interstate honors.

The B's played St. Peter's College. Result: St. Peter's, 8-11; 'Varsity, 8-5. Goalkeepers: Parker (4), Gratton, Homburg, Michaels. Best players: Palmer, Skipper, Martin, Fletcher and Michaels.

## LACROSSE.

The A's did not play on Saturday. The B's played Brighton in a game which was of a high standard, in view of the adverse weather. Brighton obtained an early lead, but after the first quarter we were as good as they were, although their backs kept our forwards out of goal.

Result: B's lost to Brighton, 13-4.

Goal-throwers: R. Ward (3), Rule.

Best players: Laycock, Duffield, Kelly, Rule.

C's lost to Legacy, 16-2.

Goal-throwers: Heddle, one knocked in.

Best players: Macklin, Robertson, Formby.

## Inter-Faculty Matches.

Last Wednesday the inter-Faculty matches were played. Engineers defeated Law-Arts, 7-5, helped, incidentally, by a few of the Law Faculty. This game was of a poor standard. The final was played between Med-Dentistry and Engineers (helped again by Law). The Med-Dentistry combination, with fewer good players, had fewer bad, and won rather easily, 11-1.

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## PEACE GROUP NOTES

## Many Happy Returns.

To-day (July 20) is the Peace Group's first birthday. It has made a tenfold increase, from six to sixty in numbers, and has won many more sympathisers inside and outside the University. The original group, as it has grown, has had to be broken down for working purposes into sub-groups of manageable size, meeting every month as a whole.

The Group, by its work and existence, has not ensured world peace; but as one of thousands of such groups throughout the world it has helped towards that end by keeping

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alive sane ideals and talking them, when otherwise the arms' race would be backed by total regimentation of opinion. It has meant self and mutual education of the members themselves in the meaning and the means of peace. Within the Group, no "group-line" has been laid down as obligatory—members may believe in the non-violence approach or in some form of collective security; or they may come to ask questions. Some who have come to argue have remained to join the Group. The latest development is the decision of one sub-group to experiment more fully with the Huxley-Gregg-Sheppard technique and principles, as used so widely in England to-day by the Peace Pledge Union. Another group is considering Sir Stafford Cripps' ideas and their possible application to Australia.

Meanwhile, the Group has helped the League of Nations Union with speakers and assistance in the foundation of the S.A. General Peace Council as a body co-ordinating all peace work here. Delegates were sent to the inter-'Varsity Peace Conference in Melbourne. Members take and read a number of copies of the magazine "World Peace," and have taken every opportunity to address meetings as diverse as the Girls' Friendly Societies' Annual Conference, a Church of England Mothers' Union, and the Young Liberal Model Parliament. Amongst ourselves, we have collected a considerable library of books on international peace and its problems.

a 'Varsity career consists of a course of memory training. Furthermore, it is so much easier to sit and make notes, to be learnt up in the last half of third term. We, therefore, do not want a change. But the first task of a lecturer is to foster the initiative of the students, and to be a guide to reading, and not a dictator. His estimate of a man's knowledge and ability could be much better gauged from steady interrogation throughout the year rather than from a final theoretical paper. One cannot but feel, therefore, that a uniform system of typed notes and voluntary attendance would be at least the beginning of wisdom.

Student apathy, however, is partly an editorial bogey, and the above, while true, is only a meagre half the truth. Enthusiasm always stalks abroad, and societies such as the Peace Group or S.C.M. or P. and I.R.C.—to mention only some I know

## AWAKE AT LAST!

South Australian art has woken up. After barren years of insipidity, it has produced a group of young painters, with one or two older ones, who are aware not only of our own national environment, but also of the world current of modern art. Modern art no longer strives after photographic effects, but gives to objects life and meaning. And so it is with immense relief that one can look round the Group Exhibition of South Australian Artists, and see a number of really meaningful pictures—pictures which leave one with the excited feelings of awareness.

The outstanding exhibitors are Mr. Hans Heysen and Mr. Louis McCubbin. Mr. Heysen's "Upland Pastures" is an excellent picture, well out of the usual Heysen vein; its rich green foreground, contrasted with the blue distance, is especially delightful. "Head of the Gorge" is another of the Flinders Range series, and "Summer Afternoon, Ambleside," is of gums—a lovely picture, rich in coloring, full of brown and gold and blue. Here is mastery of the problems of our landscape—its light and heat, its trees and shadows. Above all, he has a wonderful eye for distance. Mr. McCubbin's two views of the city, and his bush scene, are vividly alive and full of light. His technique has much of the Impressionist, almost the Pointillist style, and shows how admirably successful it is in giving an atmosphere of light and air. Mr. McCubbin's rich green in trees and scrub leaves a lasting impression.

Mr. John Goodchild exhibits some excellent water colors. Two from England are not especially impressive, but views at Victor Harbour and Inman Valley show a splendid sense of color and design. Mr. Goodchild is almost daring in his extreme simplicity, but is justified by the open breadth, the wide spirit of landscape surface, which he expresses.

Mr. John McNally shows a similar bold spirit of spaciousness in two of his water colors, which are composed almost three-quarters of sky. Their spaciousness and lively cloud effects are most pleasing, and, in particular, the one "Wind" shows a brilliant sense of sweeping motion, both in the sky and in the sombre contrasts of the land.

Miss Gwen Barringer, who recently had an exhibition of her own, is showing some more good work. Three of her pictures are of flowers, each one of them a welcome relief from the pretty-pretty sentimentalised flowers with silly reflections on polished tables to which we are accustomed. Miss Barringer arranges her flowers with a delicate sense of pattern, and then paints them as things expressing a beauty of their own; and their shadows have their pattern and special loveliness of form. A picture of a number of motor cyclists outside the Sir William Mitchell Gates is memorable for the pattern weaved into the branches of the plane trees.

Mr. Ivor Hele exhibits three large

oils. One is a female nude of hackneyed type, with an insipid piece of pink drapery in the background. A second reclining female (clothed), "The Red Blouse," is more interesting, but again the coloring of the ground is rather weak. Only in "The Fetes" does Mr. Hele show really to advantage. There the unconfused massing of the figures, and the admirable expression of human form, produce a high degree of vivacity and excitement.

Mr. Rex Wood hangs six oil paintings. In general, they lack a tone sense of light and color. His method of putting on fairly even brush strokes of paint leaves a murkiness which would be well avoided. But Mr. Wood is no conservative in subject matter. "Three Chimneys" and "Monday" (the washing) are intelligent break-aways. "Early Spring" achieves more light than all the others put together. Miss Gwynne makes a vigorous attack on the problem of light, with two considerable successes. On the whole, she seems to cramp too much into a small canvas. Miss Dorrit Black, in her one picture, "Sicilian Mountains," shows an unconventional appreciation of grand and rugged form: sinuous form and deep color are most effective.

Mr. Milward Grey, of the School of Fine Arts in North Adelaide, has a very fine pencil and chalk portrait, "Grief," a nude woman, is posed with a lovely rhythm. It, and the two portraits, show an incisive understanding of anatomy. "Opossums," in black and white, is excellently laid out, and the drawing is without fault. The lithograph, "Pelicans," is quite a masterpiece; its coloring is especially charming; it is not a little reminiscent of the delicate fineness of Chinese art.

Miss Dorrit Black's lino-cut, "The Wind-swept Farm," is rhythmic and alive. Mr. James Wigley, a student of Mr. Grey, shows a lively sense of the jetty fisherman and the Salvation Army group are not quickly forgotten. He has clearly obtained an excellent training in the fundamentals of drawing and anatomy.

The framing of many of the pictures in light frames of white wood is attractive, and a relief from the conventional. It is typical of the whole exhibition.

The exhibition is in the Institute Building, North Terrace, and continues for a fortnight. No one should miss it

## MEN'S HOCKEY.

The A team played a scoreless draw with Wanderers. The game was spoilt by the very bad condition of the ground. The chief feature was Goal-keeper Bowen's tactical use of an extensive pool in front of his goal: the opposition finding his well-directed water barrage impenetrable.

The B's, who are now playing good hockey, defeated Wanderers, 6-2.

The C's were defeated, 6-1. They would do better but for the fact that their team suffers radical changes each week.

## LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF W. D. ALLEN. (Continued from page 1.)

of myself—always possess the germ of life, however right or misguided their objectives may be reckoned to be. The difficulty most of us are up against is how to pull ourselves up by the bootlaces. The appeal of idealism may be grudgingly admitted—but only as an ideal. We may realise that Australia is an international backwater without necessarily feeling an intense urge to study the political situation. I think the chief difficulty is that ours is a secular system of education, in which everything which does not produce immediate tangible results in £ s d. is suspect, particularly by parents. We gaze at the ceilings of the Barr Smith and the Bonython, not to appreciate their beauty, but to wonder how much they cost. Most of our buildings wear the red-brick stamp of unimpeachably orthodox efficiency. We know little

of first-class concerts within the University, given by University students: or of the hallowed quiet of nearby chapels. For this reason the erection of the Bonython—white, elephant in some ways though it be—is a cause for considerable satisfaction. Likewise it is gratifying to know that the Carnegie gramophone is now very suitably housed, and that the membership thereof is now in the neighborhood of sixty. And that the Excavations Club, or whoever is responsible, is bringing the Carnegie Art Collection before the notice of the University through explanatory talks from experts. And the University Glee Club is now under way. All these things will gradually wean us from our respectability. They will teach us to love beauty for no sake other than its own, and so to liberate our spirit from the arid obsession of examinations and the resulting proffession.

"SELAH."

**ST. MARK'S NOTES**

Two members of the College paid a visit to the city streets on Monday night, and were much pleased with the improvement in the lighting since their last visit many moons ago.

That fine marksman, R. K. Bullock, got his name in the headlines for shooting five bulls at Port Adelaide last Saturday. Ah! the shistol pot!

We are sorry to record the temporary incapacity of our fine footballer, Bob Hammill. He will have to go about his duties one-handed. We sincerely hope, for his sake, that his other arm is not put out of action. Altogether Saints were a bit too good for us last Wednesday: they should do well in the inter-Col.

Sunday brought us to the best day of the College year—the hills echoed, as we prophesied last week, to the familiar rallying cries: "There she goes again, Doctor," "You great hairy goats," and "Whacko Espie, Boy!" This last so encouraged him that he won the stroke handicap, 89-28-61. Crisp won the bogey competition. Now Stokes and President MacFarlane have to play off for the club championship at a date to be arranged. Some remarkable sights were seen. Dr. Greenlees played and caught a remarkable wood shot on one fairway. When he attempted a repeat the ball eluded him and finished two yards behind the starting point. Titus Hughes, in expiation of his sins and shortcomings, made a bare-footed pilgrimage to the eighteenth. Frank Espie, failing to reproduce the first fine careless rapture of the morning round, planted his last hit of the day far under the clubhouse. He was last seen making for it. After that a few animal noises were picked up by amateurs, but nothing much has since been seen of him.

**PROFESSOR GOLDBY ON NERVES**

At the meeting of the Science Association on Monday, 12th, the secretary exhorted members to carry on their good work with the tickets for the annual ball on July 24, as it was going to be the ball of the season.

Dr. Goldby opened his address on the nervous system by pointing out—to our discomfort—that there is no striking difference between the bodies of man and animals, so we must look to the nervous system to account for differences between their culture and social habits, if any. Pavlov and his school explain behavior as a series of conditioned reflexes, while another school regards the nervous system as a chemical system—then behavior is the result of reactions automatically occurring to regain chemical equilibrium. Again the system may be regarded as an unusually accurate and complex telephone exchange. Roughly, intelligence of a species varies with the brain size, and this leads to the satisfactory conclusion that man is the most intelligent animal; but the theory slips over the whale and humming bird. On the other hand, the big man with a big brain need not throw out his chest, as within a species brain size seems to have no significance.

Dr. Goldby was able to prove this from a record of the skull capacity of several eminent men, out of which the four anatomists had an unusually small brain (he probably finds this comforting). Operations have shown that the removal of the frontal lobe of the brain has no other effect on a man than to lessen his skill at mental arithmetic. It seems probable that structure of brain cells is hereditary, and by investigation of cases where lunacy and criminal tendencies have been inherited, a correlation may be claimed between the structure and function of the brain. Work on Bavarian twins, supports this theory. Questions asked by the students showed a marked interest in criminology and lunacy, and rose to fever pitch when we were told that probably most of us have a potential, luckily recessive, feeble-mindedness.

**Correspondence**

**ANTI-T.B. DRIVE**

In Bed.

July 14.

Sirs,—I find it difficult to comprehend the extraordinary sense of humor which, combined with blatant bad taste, was responsible for "Syne and Ads's" letter on the Anti-Tuberculosis campaign. It appears to have emanated from the Law School: is this typical of their attitude? His main point (if, indeed, he had any point at all) seems to have been that Mr. Thomson's article was merely an advertisement for the Medical profession, calculated to scare people into unnecessary visits to doctors, the net result being merely pecuniary benefit to that profession.

All of us who know Mr. Thomson personally, appreciate (in all its aspects) his desperate sincerity in this campaign; and for his altruism to be greeted by an ignorant attack of this nature within the University itself, appears to me to be one of the most distressing things that could have happened. If "S. and A." reads the article in question through again (with both eyes) he will observe (if he is capable of it) that the campaign, far from putting money in the doctors' pockets, will actually decrease their incomes. The article was urging students, primarily, to attend a free State clinic, expressing the hope that more of such clinics would be established; asking the students to urge others to visit the clinic; and soon. And the net result of all this would be that the Medical profession (and the State) would be able to keep the public well at a small fraction of the cost; that established disease is to the individual and the State. Does "S. and A." reckon costs only in terms of money? If tuberculosis were to him, as it is to some, an intimate personal spectre hovering over him with all its miseries—physical, mental, social, and economic—he would not joke so.

Has "S. and A." ever heard of preventive medicine? Does he realize that some of the proudest achievements of Medicine are in connection with the illnesses that it can now prevent? Who benefits financially from that? If the Medical profession could obtain intelligent co-operation from the public (not, of course, from "S. and A.") tuberculosis could be stamped out completely. It will never be stamped out whilst we leave the earliest diagnosis of disease to the patient, whose first realisation that there is "something wrong" comes so tragically late in the course of the insidious diseases. Periodic, routine examinations, whether you feel ill or not, preferably at the State clinic, or by your own doctor, if you have one and so desire, is the only solution.

I will not conclude with the obvious wishes with regard to "S. and A.'s" own health, I will merely refer his case to the amateur psychologist as an interesting one for study. I can but assume that the letter was printed only in the hope that it would evoke a reply. Well, I've bitten, and if I have appeared a little bitter here and there, I beg to be excused. You see, I happen to have tuberculosis.

"HAMLET."

P.S.—I have chosen this non-deguerre because of the famous soliloquy—"T.B. or not T.B." That is the question."

**MORE WHINING**

So many people from different angles have started the ball rolling towards a better social side to our Varsity life that I feel I must take up my faithful Onoto and dash off a letter, to show how they all arise from one cause.

Dear Sirs,—This matter of the high cost of foodstuffs at the Refectory is the root of many social evils.

Firstly, it prevents many students from lunching regularly, if at all, at our Refectory. So one's old acquaintances are lost, and no new friendships are formed.

Secondly, as a result of this lack of friends, outside one's own Faculty, the choice of partners for the Union Ball, or any other, is limited. And, after all, who wants to dance all night with Sally Sploggs after dissecting with her all day?

Thirdly, because of exorbitant prices, very few Union members attend the Refectory for lunch. They have it elsewhere, and attendance at lunch-hour meetings is consequently very poor. In my fresher years, one could always see groups of people on the lawns, chatting merrily until well after 2.30 p.m., but now, if you see more than one person and a dog there after 2, the hang-over must be pretty terrific.

I am, Sirs, yours in indignation,  
"HEIDEL B."

**PRESIDENT BRIDGLAND REPLIES**

**REFECTORY FOOD.**

The amusing letter, published in last week's "On Dit," by those who signed themselves "Yours in Peril of Dying of Starvation," does not in itself warrant a reply. There are, however, some who, whether through uneasiness at the approaching exams, or too many late nights, are always ready to criticise something at this time of the year. The annual attack on the management of the cafeteria is being made with more than the customary vigor, and lest there should be any weak enough to believe that this is justified, I shall compare some of the so-called "exorbitant prices" of the Union Cafeteria with city prices:

Items.	John Martin's Union Cafeteria.	Union Cafeteria.
Pot of tea . . . . .	4d.	4d.
(with one cup)		(with 3 or 4 cups)
Pot of coffee . . . . .	4d.	3d.
Soup . . . . .	3d.	3d.
Fruit salad . . . . .	4d.	3d.
Pie or pastry with sauce . . . . .	4d.	4d.
	Myers' Cafeteria.	Union Cafeteria.
Crayfish salad . . . . .	1/1	10d.
Cold chicken and ham . . . . .	1/3	7d.
Rolls . . . . .	5d.	4d.
Cup of cocoa . . . . .	3d.	2d.
Pie with sauce . . . . .	4d.	4d.
Salmon mayonnaise, bread and butter, tea or coffee . . . . .	1/	10d.
Serve of cold pork, bread, tea, etc. . . . .	11d.	10d.
Trifle . . . . .	4d.	3d.
Sandwiches . . . . .	4d.	3d.

(The Refectory sells Balfour's cakes at cost prices.)

Of course, there are places in the city where food is apparently cheaper, but are the conditions, service and ingredients the same? Are you, for example, eating margarine or butter? The managers of the Refectory, anxious to satisfy the widely varying

tastes, are always willing to make tea to order, and, if necessary, to replace any which may be too strong or too weak. Similarly, they are very approachable if you have some complaint to make about accidental short measures.

A sweeping and childish statement such as "everything is inferior in quality and ten times the price (figuratively speaking) to that obtained in the tuck shops at schools," will not help either the writer or the management, while specific examples of high prices or possible improvements, if brought before the attention of a member of the Union Committee, may produce immediate results.

I hope that if the writers of the abovementioned letter have not already died of starvation they will be able to see in this issue why they pay their Union fee.

G. S. BRIDGLAND,  
Union President.

**CHAIRS AND CONCRETE**

Sirs,—Is the age of chivalry dead? This would seem apparent by the customary lunch-hour scene, when male members of the community bask in luxuriant comfort in the sunshine from 1.15 to 2 p.m., while women members take small comfort on the cold cement, protected in some small degree by an "On Dit" (once a week) or a notebook (if available)! Such conditions would surely conduce to serious effects in later life, and so to the physical degeneration of the species.

We are urged to develop the social aspect of University life during this one brief hour, but how can we be expected to join in the friendly warmth of community life under such freezing conditions?

Will not the Union consider the position and provide adequate accommodation for both sexes? Or must we continue to cast the blame on man's highly developed sense of possession?—Yours hopefully,

**"COLD-BLOODED FEMALES."**

[We would explain that these chairs belong to the Men's Union Lounge. If the women want such chairs they should apply to their Committee for them. In the meantime the men very generously don't mind the women using such chairs as they (the men) leave vacant upon the lawns—though, as a matter of fact, the men are supposed to return the chairs to the lounge when they have finished with them. The women must be thankful for small mercies.—The Eds.]

**RE LUNCH HOUR LECTURES**

Dear Sirs—Massage students cannot possibly attend lunch-hour meetings, as we have lectures from 1.30 p.m.

We do not belong to any Faculty, but would like to see a bit more of the social side of Varsity life. What should we do?

Yours,  
"R. THRITIS"

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