

85

On Dit

SEPTEMBER 23rd,
1953
VOL. 21 NO. 12



RIPPER WITH A SUP

Bauer

VARSITY REVUE

"The Show with a Thousand Laughs"

Big-Time Tory "Boss," Charles Stokes, will turn on the champagne on Christmas Eve at the Footlights Club "Varsity Revue." This show will run for the four nights before Christmas, at 8 p.m., in "The Hut," December 21 to 24. The Brains of the University are already working on it. So is Bergin!

At a well-packed, well-stacked meeting last week the Footlights Club was successfully re-inaugurated. The Machine worked perfectly and the following were elected to office:—

President—Jeff Scott.
Secretary—Jim Bettison.
Asst. Secretary—Jenny Samuel.
Treasurer—David Penny.
Committee—Brian Bergin, Horse Ward, Julienne Gunning, Keith Buckley and Nick Birchall.

Fascists

The Committee thus includes the President and three ex-Presidents of the S.R.C., as well as several prominent Fascists, an aesthete, a gentleman and Bergin.

The Committee immediately

went into committee and committed itself to organising the Varsity Revue at the end of the year in "The Hut." Stokes was appointed publicity manager in return for four (4) crates of champagne.

Bookings

As "The Hut" holds only a limited audience, the plans for the four-night show will open at the S.R.C. Office on Monday, October 19, before lectures conclude. This will enable students to book all the best seats—in fact, all the seats—before the general public throngs down the aisles in which it will later roll.

Bombshells

Production plans are well in somebody or other's hand.

● "Horse" Ward's Fabulous Sincopators have been engaged to provide the Beat.

● Keith Buckley will provide several Bombshells by special arrangement with David N. Martin.

● Miss Julienne Gunning is co-operating on production with the Committee.

"Her forte Is Ballet."

● Miss Jenny Samuel is co-operating.

As Bergin is writing the book, there is an urgent need for scripts. All winners and potential winners of the Bunday Prize for Poetry are requested to have their MSS. in by October 31.

Dr. Gleeson Taylor will be granted an extension of twenty-four hours.

Actors Wanted

Acts are urgently required.

Actors are urgently required.

Ballet girls are urgently required.

Girls are urgently required.

Rehearsals will not begin until December 1 and will be confined to evenings and week-ends.

AUDITIONS

Watch the notice boards for details of lunch-time auditions and further Footlights Club meetings.

All correspondence, enquiries, donations, scripts, ideas, donations, suggestions, moneys, letters and donations should be addressed to Jim Bettison The Secretary, Footlights Club, c/o S.R.C. Office.

"ON DIT" TO HAVE OWN TELEPHONE

For the first time in its history, "On Dit" is to have a telephone of its very own.

Future editors will therefore be able to make free use of the "Gimme the City Desk" and "You hear that? That's the presses a-rollin'. There's nothin' you can do about it" types of expression—and a number of others.

A partition is also to be installed which will segregate a harassed editor and his harassed staff.

Onwards!

"ON DIT," 1954

Applications for the position of Editor of "On Dit," 1954, must reach the Secretary, Adelaide S.R.C., by November 30, 1953.

COMEBACK

"THE MACHINE" SCORES AGAIN



NEW President of the Footlights Club is Jeff Scott, former S.R.C. President, "On Dit" Editor, and star comedian of previous revues. BELOW: David Barnes was the last Footlights President—in 1950.



To-day! REVUE AUDITIONS

- Actors
- Actresses
- Acts
- Novelties
- Ballet

1 p.m.—2 p.m.
WED., THURS., FRI.
This Week
Lady Symon Hall

A.U.D.S. Ready for a Bumper 1954

With the last shouting of Drama Festival over, the Adelaide University Dramatic Society has elected a new Committee and has plans well in hand for a bumper 1954.

Debating Club

John Jago, Past Treasurer of the Debating Club, who went to Armidale as emergency to this year's Inter-Varsity team, was defeated in the elections for Committee at the annual general meeting of the Club, held yesterday week in the Lady Symon Hall.

Officers elected were:

President: Professor R. A. Blackburn.

Vice-President: Mr. G. L. Fridman.

Chairman: Bob Moore.

Secretary: John Rogers.

Treasurer: Michael Schneider.

Committee: Julienne Gunning, Charles Stokes,

George Waterhouse,

and Jim Bettison.

THE UNIVERSITY OF ADELAIDE

ALTERATION OF TELEPHONE NUMBER

MAIN OFFICE—after hours

As from Monday, September 14, 1953, after hours

number will be W 1398 as in

new Telephone Directory.

A. W. BAMPTON,

Registrar.

New President of A.U.D.S. is Phil Fargher, who played Molac in Graham Nerlich's production of Anouilh's "Point of Departure" earlier this year and who also designed the sets for several productions. He was "On Dit" theatre critic for Drama Festival.

Lola Barritt was re-elected as Secretary, and Warren Rogers takes over the Exchequer from Jenny Samuel. Committee members are Jim Bettison, Keith Buckley, Jonathan Cole and Zonne Mitchell.

COMMENCEMENT PLAY

Besides acting in collaboration with the Footlights Club Revue in December, plans are in hand for a commencement play, which will probably be presented in Orientation Week, 1954. Suggestions for this performance are one of George Farquhar's bawdy Restoration comedies, "The Beaux-Stratagem" or "The Recruiting Officer," and John Steinbeck's "Of Mice and Men."

The Show With

A Thousand Laughs!

THE FOOTLIGHTS CLUB

Proudly Presents

The 1953

VARSITY REVUE

With—

- The Crazy Gang
- Stokes' Kremlin Gremlins
- The Bergin Players
- Buckley's Gentlemen
- Julie Gunning's Glamour Girls
- Horse Ward's Sincopators
- Chris Ketley's Harem Songs
- Jeff Scott's Short Talk

At 8 p.m., in "The Hut"

DECEMBER 21, 22, 23, 24

Plans Open October 19, S.R.C. Office

President Penny says

A students' council is almost always a short-lived body. It lives for a year, adds its small amount to the student life of the University and then dies, to be replaced by another ephemeral body. And yet, one of the most necessary ingredients of an active student life in the University is tradition; tradition that cannot be built up without the achievement

of some degree of continuity between successive S.R.C.'s.

Much Achieved

There seems to be no doubt that much has been achieved since the first S.R.C. saw the light of day some 7 years ago. This period is short in comparison with the lengths of life of the Melbourne S.R.C., for instance, or even the S.R.C. of the local teachers' College. It is fortunate, therefore, that we have been able to do so much in so short a time. But "On Dit" was functioning before the advent of the S.R.C., tremendous Revues were a feature of the immediate pre-war years, and the Student Dramatic Society and annual Procession considerably predated the formation of the S.R.C.

What then can the Students' Council do in its short term of office to rouse the moribund student life of this University? I suggest, following the admirable leads given by Mr. Birchall in his President's Report, that the S.R.C. will achieve nothing until it achieves something big. Then what shall it be? A new Union? The old facilities are certainly inadequate. A theatre even? A lengthening of the academic year? Those who love the University and realise what it can give to them would be only too glad if each term were increased by a week. Representation on the University Council? Full control of the Student Union by students as in Western Australia and in many English Universities? Keeping the Barr Smith Library and the Union facilities open until ten at night? Adelaide is perhaps the most early closing place in the whole of the civilised world.

No Excuse

It is obvious that students cannot gain all these objectives within the life of one S.R.C. or even within a decade. But it is thought that some attempt should be made to determine which are the most desirable of these long term objec-

tives and to pursue them from year to year until they are achieved. Such a policy requires a continuity that has been lacking in Student Councils of the past. It may be sanguine to hope for more in this year, though more will be achieved there are chances that owing to the presence of three former Presidents on the Council. What the new Executive does hope to do is to settle upon some project for 1954, a project which, if successful, will lead to some positive increase in student life. To this end it hopes that the Council will appoint a Publicity Officer, whose job it is to keep the students aware of what is being done, as well as to browbeat the public into giving the assistance, material and moral, that the project needs. It may be remarked, and undoubtedly will be in the near future, that these aims are impossible or that they require too much work and organisation. So what? Rome

1954 Executive



KEITH LOKAN, V.P. for 1953-54.



PHILIPPA CORNELL, vivacious new Secretary.



G. J. CHOO, genial Chancellor of the S.R.C. Exchequer, registers surprise—or perhaps anticipatory pleasure at the prospect of running the S.R.C. with Miss Cornell.



DAVID PENNY, President of the S.R.C. for 1953-54.

wasn't built, etc. To live in the slough of despair and primeval slime because that is where we have always been, is no excuse for staying there.

What hope? There do appear to be some signs that the Library will be kept open till ten in the new year. It took a long time but . . .

Julian Huxley to pay visit

Dr Julian Huxley, the eminent biologist, who is touring Australia, will speak at the Bonython Hall, Thursday evening, October 8, on the subject, "Science and Modern Ideology."

Dr. Huxley is the Dyason Lecturer for 1953. His visit is under the joint auspices of the Institute of International Affairs, the Espada Trust and the Australian Broadcasting Commission.

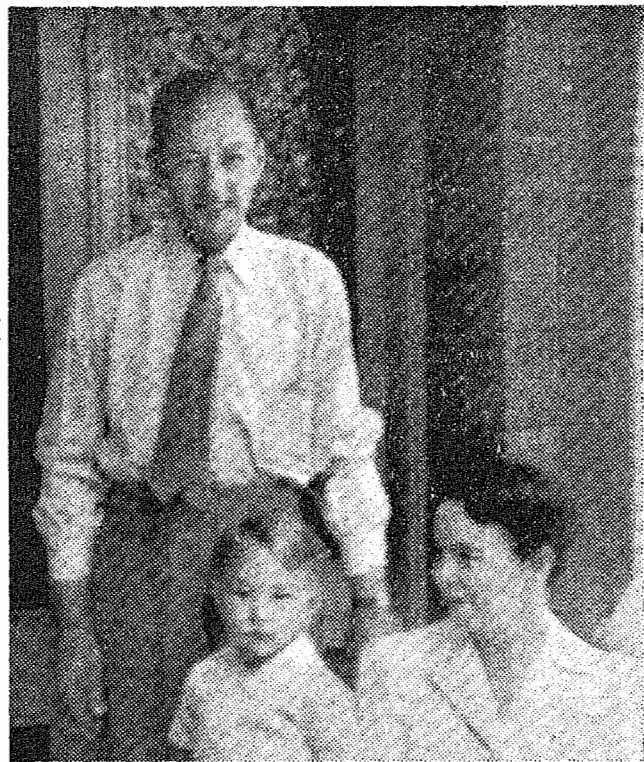
The Dyason Lecturer is selected each year from a panel of names of eminent persons. Dr. Huxley is the fifth lecturer in the series of ten lectures planned by the late E. C. Dyason and made possible by his generosity. The first four lecturers were Professor F. S. C. Northrop (1949); Bertrand Russell (1950); Don

Salvador de Madariaga (1951), and Professor Clyde Kluckhohn (1952).

He has written many scientific papers and miscellaneous articles, has published a volume of poetry, and has become known to a wide audience through his wireless talks and discussions, public lectures and film commentaries.

His publications, which are very numerous, include: Essays of a Biologist (1923).

Problems of Relative Growth (1932).



"MAC," with his pretty wife and son Robert. They do a lot more than you think.

(Photo by Jim Bettison)

The Macs are good to us

Last year Sydney University Union made a loss of £6,180 on catering. Melbourne University Union made a loss of £3,200 on food sales in the Cafeteria. Adelaide made a slight profit. Yet Cafeteria prices here are lower than in Sydney or Melbourne, and lower than anywhere in the City of Adelaide. How is this done?

The answer is in the management of our Refectory by Mr. Bert McCubbin, who, with his obliging and hard-working wife, does a magnificent job for students.

Until Mr. and Mrs. McCubbin came to this Union, difficulties and complaints were the order of the day. Since they took over there has been a gradual improvement of facilities — longer hours, a greater variety of food, and every kind of co-operation in the arrangement of special parties, dinners, dances, etc.

Always Helpful

The hours they work are fabulous. Always on the job almost at crack of dawn, they are frequently still at work until near midnight. Their home is so closely linked with our kitchen and Refectory that they can never have their evening meal until the last dishes

have been washed, and the preparations for next day are completed. They often sit down to tea at 7.30 or 8 p.m., and rarely have a free night to go to the pictures or to visit friends.

In his dealings with students, Mr. McCubbin is courteous and helpful in the extreme. If now and then his patience gives out, it is only to be expected, because it is our habit to expect a lot and give little recognition for all that he does.

And what is true of Mr. and Mrs. McCubbin is true of the staff also. They could hardly be equalled anywhere for their helpfulness and willingness to do a little more than is expected.

Business-like

What of the man himself? Keen, clean and business like, with a ready smile, is the first impression he creates. And it's a true one. He drives a nice new Vauxhall Velox, but how he ever manages to get away from town in it is one of life's mysteries.

In the football season he and Mrs. McCubbin, with young Robert, attend all matches, and are among the "Blacks" most ardent bar- rakers.

Before coming to the University he had experience as a catering manager for Coles and as a proprietor of his own restaurant. But he seems to like the life down here, and to thrive on hard work.

For the sake of the students of this University it's to be hoped the McCubbin family will stay with us a long time. We may not mention it often enough, but we do thank Mr. and Mrs. McCubbin for the grand job they do.

The Uniqueness of Man (1941).
Evolution, the Modern Synthesis (1942).
Soviet Genetics and World Science (1949).



"The News" Block.



CLEANINGS OF CLUG

THIS is a fairy story. Once a handsome Royal Prince was visiting Sydney University. The Uni. bosses sent two (yes, only two) tickets to the S.R.C. for the reception in the Great Hall. But the S.R.C. thought students should have more than two reps. at this distinguished gathering. So the S.R.C. had several hundred more identical "invites" printed, complete with gold encrusted lettering.

And so it came to pass that the Royal Prince was welcomed in the Great Hall by a large and loyal band of minor municipal sanitation and rubbish destruction officials, well-known book-makers, several prominent pugilists, some charming feminine dispensers of Sydney beer, a number of the more militant trade unionists, some characters alleged to be connected with the underworld, three night club proprietors (it was in the days before the Liquor Commission, when people still owned night clubs) and some students.

Now, wasn't this a naughty thing to do?

AT last the Christians have been really cornered. Dr. Guinness refused to answer questions at public meetings and also knocked back an Immaterialist challenge to a public debate.

Perhaps they'll refuse to use the University as a field for one-way propaganda one of these days.

MOVED are afoot in Sydney Uni. to establish a "genuine" A.L.P. Club, with the backing of the A.L.P. State Executive.

WE hear the biggest thing next year will be the Liberal Union Revue.

WE are ashamed of our fair city of culture. All those empty seats at "Othello." We went four nights running just to see if An would finally "fan River"—it wasn't in

"News Weekly" had these pertinent remarks on Walker (Sept. 9th):—

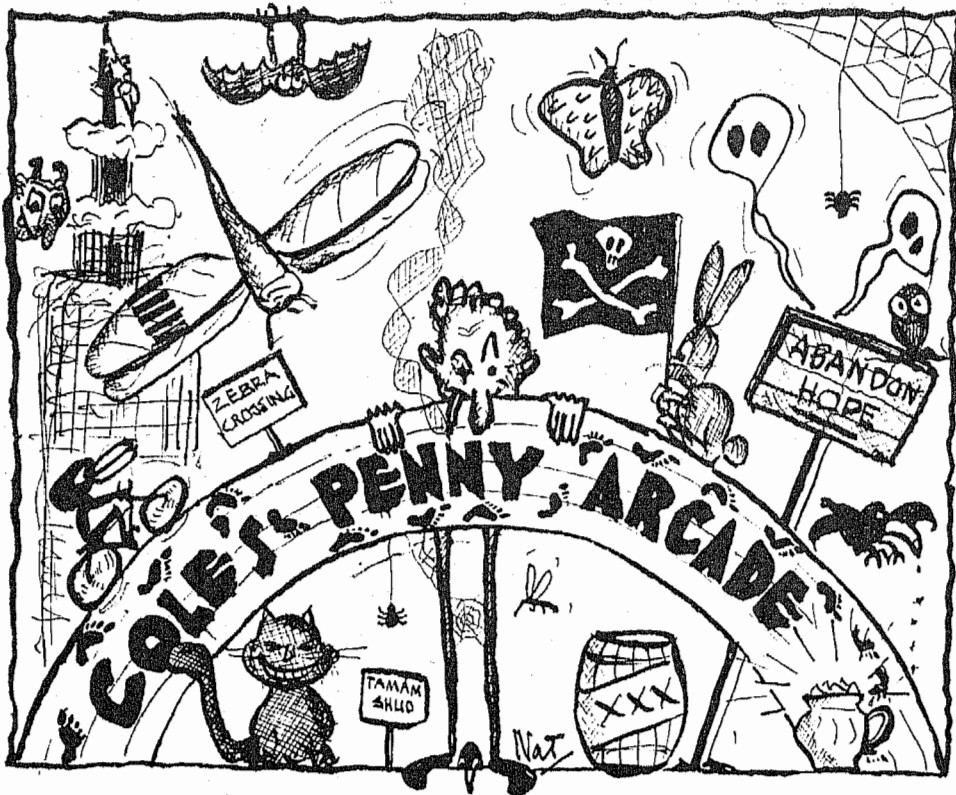
"He went as far as a person could go in giving the Communist Party line without anybody being able to fasten a tag on to him . . . he systematically attacked the opponents of Communism . . . he never really once criticised Communism itself.

"One Cabinet Minister took up with Prime Minister Menzies the question of attempting to curb the Rev. Alan Walker's activities, or at least answering him."

In Adelaide only the Immaterialist Society had the courage to answer the challenge of this authoritarian political threat.

WE'LL be back next year!

CLUG.



*The Moving Finger writes: and, having writ
Moves on: nor all thy Piety nor Wit
Shall lure it back to cancel half a Line,
Nor all thy Tears wash out a word of it.*

—Omar Khayyam.

WITH this issue we come to the end of another journalistic year—an important year for "On Dit" because it has marked the 21st anniversary of the first issue. "On Dit" has seen many good, many bad days during those 21 years. We would have liked to say that 21 years' publication has been completed, but alas! during some of the darkest hours "On Dit" disappeared. I think we should be thankful that it survived those times and risen again. Not because I think that it has ever been in the past—let alone now—the acme of perfection, or has ever approached a very high standard; but because I consider it, whatever its attainments, an essential department of the University.

For me, this is not merely the end of the journalistic year, but of the editorial year, too. Quite frankly, when my work on this edition is completed I shall breathe such a sigh of relief as will be heard on West Terrace.

Firstly, I wish to offer my sincere thanks to those who have helped me with this year's "On Dit." Elsewhere in this issue you will find a little illustrated note about them. The stalwarts have been Gordon Reid, who produced, I think, the best Magazine Section since the days of Edgar Castle, and Tony (or, as he prefers it, Anthony) Malone, who, considering the extreme difficulties he encountered, turned out a more than adequate Sports Section. For the rest of the staff I may say that what they lacked in experience, most of them made up in keenness. Some of them, provided they keep at it, will in future years be a great asset to "On Dit."

I want to thank, in addition, the boys down at McAlisters, who put up with a lot from us, and often went out of their way to help us, and various members of the S.R.C., who offered assistance when it was needed. Last, but not least, my thanks to our typiste, Pam Micklem, who patiently ploughed through a lot of material, half the time without knowing just what was going on.

And now, if I may be so bold, a little advice. To the S.R.C. I recommend (for the eleventh-fourth time) that "On Dit" be distributed free, or at least the price decreased. The small amount that comes in from sales in opinion, compensate for the increase in circulation, and, that "On Dit" would have if it were given away. At do permit this, and I see no other real obstacles.

One last piece of advice, and this is to the University authorities and Adelaide's newspaper world. "On Dit" needs more help than it is receiving at the moment. The authorities, in particular, soundly condemn it as a piece of cheap juvenilism, undergraduate nonsense, and so on; yet they make little or no attempt to help make it anything else. I do not mean that they should directly influence "On Dit's" policy, but that they should indirectly assist in giving it more polish.

What is wanted in this University is a good School of Journalism. I think it is largely the failure of such schools in other States—through indifference or contempt towards them on the part of the daily press, and by the following of American journalistic teaching for want of a better criterion—that has discouraged the formation of one here. It would be pointless to try and form one on similar lines to those interstate. A school in this State, at least, would have to have the greatest possible co-operation of the daily papers, and the assistance of men with a vast amount of experience in the field of practical journalism, to be effective. Its immediate effect would be to give "On Dit" a good deal more technical polish; it would also, in the long run, do a lot to clean up and generally improve South Australia's newspapers.

And now I must leave you. To those of you who have come this far with me, allow me to congratulate you—you have borne much. Goodbye, and God bless you.

Eavesdroppings

IM really beginning to feel quite nostalgic, you sweet little thallium hangovers. This you see is the last time Eve will be dropping on you this years, and as for scandal—the best is yet to come. I'm simply livid that I shall not be able to spread myself about all those riotous post-examination beach parties that I know you are all planning even now.

WELL, what's to report? Dropped in to offer my felicitations to Lola Barritt on obtaining her majority; overheard Nicky Birchall say: "Where's the fruit-cup?" and almost dropped dead. Believe he wasn't drinking fruit-cup at the Bergin's after.

EVERYBODY'S terribly keen to know when the black fox is going to come out of its hole in the ground and making its presence known to the world in general.

DR. ADEY FOR CALIFORNIA

Dr. William Ross Adey, of the Adelaide Medical School, will leave early in December to take up an Associate Professorship in Anatomy in the Medical School of California, Los Angeles.

Dr. Adey's brilliant career has been something like this:

- A credit in every year of his Medical course;
- He won five scholarships and prizes in his final year (1943) and M.B.B.S. was conferred.
- A thesis in 1949 resulted in the conferring of the degree Doctor of Medicine.
- He was a Nuffield Fellow in 1950 and returned, in the following year, as Reader in Anatomy.

When asked for a general comment on the Medical Schools in Australia, Dr. Adey said:

"Even at clinical level, it has been a singular defect in Australian Medical Schools for many years that little significant clinical research has found its way into journals of world standing, despite the technological and equacy of our medical graduates.

"Research thinking and research training have, as yet, very little place in the scheme of our medical schools."

We wish Dr. Adey the best of luck in his new position.

Medical Students— NEW ADDRESS

MALCOLM McNEIL wishes to advise that he has moved to
240 RUNDLE STREET
(8 doors East Tavistock St.)
where he carries full supplies of
Medical Books, Instruments,
and Journals.

Malcolm McNeil
240 RUNDLE ST. . . W 2031

"We that have free souls, it touches us not: let the galled jade wince, our withers are unwrung"

THEY BROUGHT YOU "ON DIT"



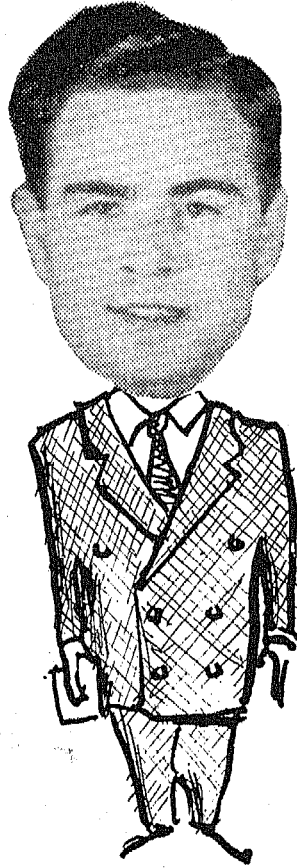
BAGG

Luscious Barbara (Lois Lane) Bagg, also of the Big Reporting three, got one scoop and wrote at least 3 other articles.



WALTON

Demure Anne Walton, of the Big Reporting three, was also responsible for most of those little illustrations and cartoons in "On Dit" this year. Does not say much but looks lovely in a corner.

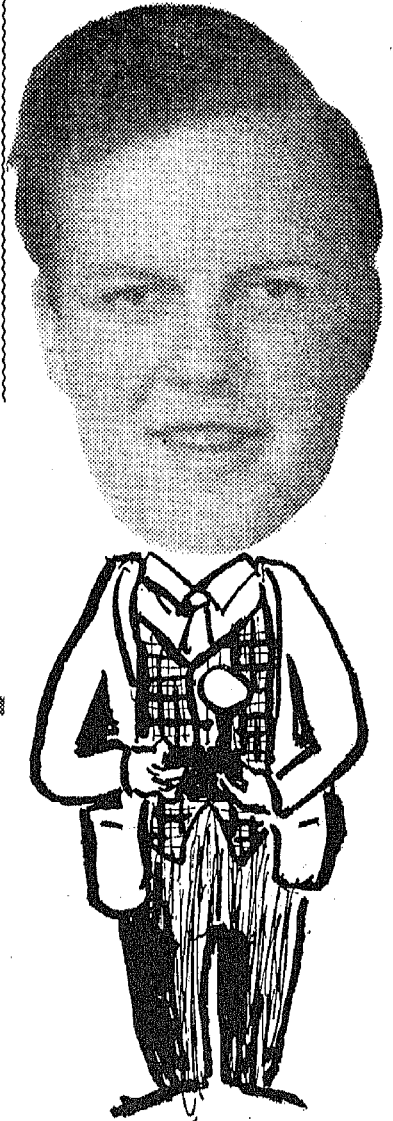
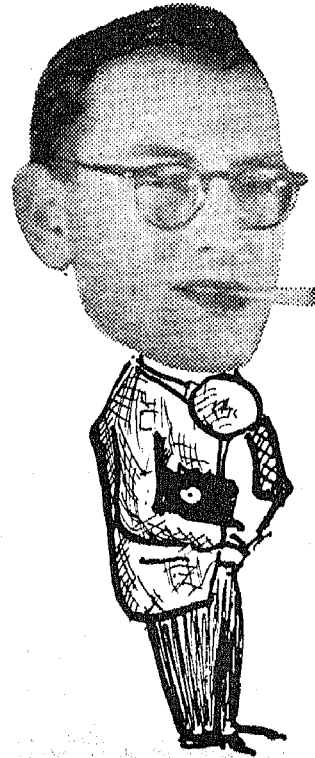


HAMRA

Male Reporter Kameel Hamra, suspected of being another Clark Kent, disrupted the Med. School with his tireless efficiency.

KAUFMAN

Photographer John Kaufman was largely responsible (in one way or another) for all those Folies beauties you saw in the Refectory, the Dental School, and in the last edition of "On Dit" —also for the sensational bank robbery snap of last issue. Likes photography, Folies girls, photography and Folies girls. Dental student.



BETTISON

Photographer "Big Jim" Bettison was responsible, among other things, for the photos on this page. Magnificent pistol shot, flies aeroplanes. His approach normally sounded by a tartan waistcoat.



REID

Dapper Gordon (Don Juan) Reid, Editor of the Magazine Section, also produced a current minor publication called the Adelaide University Magazine. Holds the doubtful honor of never having been sacked. Drew the cartoons for his own pages; has the most terrific collection of banned L.P. records souvenired on a trip around the world last year. Drives a Daimler; loathes teenage girls.

BERGIN

Copy Boy Brian Bergin. Brandy connoisseur; the quiet type, was granted special leave to write and produce a small play in second term. Sleeps at parties.



COLE

Editor Jonathan (Nat) Cole tried to show his superiority over past editors by organising an infallible filing system which fizzled out in April. Generally clean-shaven, impeccably dressed; never drinks, smokes, swears or gambles.

HALLEY

Business Manager Peter Halley took over from Charlie Stokes early in the year, was also S.R.C. Treasurer. Had "Eavesdroppings" removed because he thought it was childish, but his motion on this was later rescinded. Busy, busy, always busy. A reformist.



MALONE

Sporting Editor, Tony Malone holds the honor of being the most-sacked member of the staff, was sacked for the last time on Friday after failing to turn up for the last two editions. We're so sorry we can't show you his head, but anybody particularly desirous of seeing it will probably come across it rolling down the Refectory aisle when we find him again.

We proudly announce our Coming of Age and invite you to join us in— Cutting the Cake

Eeyore, the old grey Donkey, stood by the side of the stream, and looked at himself in the water.

"Pathetic," he said. "That's what it is. Pathetic."

He turned and walked slowly down the stream for twenty yards, splashed across it, and walked slowly back on the other side. Then he looked at himself in the water again.

"As I thought," he said. "No better from this side. But nobody minds. Nobody cares. Pathetic, that's what it is."

There was a crackling noise in the bracken behind him and out came Pooh.

"Good morning, Eeyore," said Pooh.

"Good morning, Pooh Bear," said Eeyore, gloomily.

"If it is a good morning," he said. "Which I doubt," said he.

"Why, what's the matter?"

"Nothing, Pooh Bear, nothing. We can't all, and some of us don't. That's all there is to it."

"Can't all what?" said Pooh, rubbing his nose.

"Gaiety. Song-and-dance. Here we go round the mulberry bush."

"Oh!" said Pooh. He thought for a long time and then asked, "What mulberry bush is that?"

"Bon-hommy," went on Eeyore, gloomily. "French word meaning bon-hommy," he explained. "I am not complaining. But There It Is."

Back in 1934 an "On Dit" editor used this little bit from A. A. Milne as an editorial. It summed up nicely what has apparently been the general attitude towards "On Dit" ever since it has existed. The amazing thing is that in spite of this attitude it still exists.

This year "On Dit" celebrates its 21st birthday. It has seen hard times and good times. During those 21 years it even disappeared completely from time to time, but it invariably appeared again.

In the very first edition, which was published on April 15, 1932, the editors passed this comment on a previous publication, "The Varsity Ragge," with a hope for "On Dit." "Although the 'Ragge' is believed to have died of apathy... the editors of 'On Dit' think that at least part of the trouble was faulty organisation. At any rate, we hope 'On Dit' will live, and invite your co-operation and help to make it do so."

Policy

While consisting of only one small printed sheet, "On Dit" caused quite a stir in the world right from the first edition. The editors were Colin Badger, now Director of Adult Education in Melbourne, Mr. K. L. Litchfield, a well-known Adelaide Lawyer, and Mr. Colin Kerr, now a member of "The Adver-



Sam Jacobs... held the reins in 1940.



Elliott Forsyth... co-editor in 1945.

tiser" staff. In their third edition, headed by a quote from Pope—

"Doth sometimes counsel take—and sometimes tea"—

they explained what "On Dit's" policy was to be—"One of chronicling and making known student activities... not a medium for the expression of soleful fancies, nor the literary efforts of minor poets."

"On Dit' does aim," they said, "to do something in the way of enabling student opinion to be expressed, 'doth sometimes counsel take.' It wishes to make articulate ideas and opinions which would otherwise be lost or ineffective. It should serve, also, as the recorder of the social aspect of University life, 'and sometimes tea'."

Teddy Bear

Basically, that policy has not changed, except in one respect—that even "soulful fancies" and "minor poets" are now catered for. In that year the emphasis was on the expression of student opinion through the editorial and a flourishing correspondence column. The editors implored correspondents to make their letters good humored. "If you want some existing state of affairs altered, you will best gain your end by pleasant wit or by a plain statement. At present, most of you write as though somebody had pinched your Teddy Bear."



HOW it all started. This was the first edition of "On Dit" printed, appeared on April 15, 1932. The original editors will return to cut a belated birthday cake this afternoon.

Student opinion was often quoted (and misquoted) in the daily press, and generally the paper seems to have been well received. There was, of course, some dissatisfaction. "We take it," said the final editorial for 1932, "That the gentleman who tore up about twenty numbers, tied them neatly in a parcel, and posted them in the Editor's box, meant to express strong disapproval, but this lack of detail makes this otherwise fine gesture valueless."

Apathy

The second year of its existence was not such a prosperous one. In the first edition for that year appeared the first of the annual editorials on student apathy, and probably the most vicious—"to conceive of a more apathetic aggregation than you is a thing the imagination boggles at." The subject matter itself was dull. There was little or no correspondence, and the pages consisted mainly of

enlightened days than it did then:

"Sir,—As I walk into the University from North Terrace I see that they are building a great new hall to



1944 Editor, Roy Leaney... great gusto, but struck libel trouble.

the right of the main building. What is this for? I am, Sir, etc.—DIOGENES.

"Sir,—I understand that The Great Hall now being built to the right of the main building is to cost \$50,000 (fifty thousand pounds). What is all this for? I am, Sir, etc.—DIOGENES.

"Sir,—About this Great Hall. It begins to look like a wedding-cake. What on earth is it for? I am, Sir, etc.—DIOGENES.

["This correspondence is closed.—Ed."]

"War Dangers"

In 1936 "On Dit" appeared once a week, but it was dull and uninteresting. There was barely any correspondence, and clubs and societies and sports notices filled up most of each issue. Editor for the first half of the year was Herbert Piper, now of the English Department; when he resigned (in May) the job was taken over by J. C. (now Dr.) Yeatman, and W. R. Harniman (now an Adelaide lawyer). There was one interesting letter from a certain R. A. Blackburn, an undergraduate in law, attacking "On Dit's" predilection for jounalese. A reply in the following issue defended "On Dit," and exclaimed, "Carry on, 'On Dit.' Squash this upstart."

It was at about this time that articles and letters began to come in on "war dangers." "The international situation," said one, "is getting worse every day."

The 1937 "On Dit" edited by Finlay Crisp (now Pro-

fessor of Politics at the Australian National University) and Helen Wighton (later Mrs. Crisp), was very little more than a series of arguments on this same question. The "upstart" of 1936 was now a member of the staff. The final editorial (as usual), bewailed the difficulty of the Editor's task—"We find that we cannot depart in peace without invoking the Muse to write our epitaph on your hearts in the glorious, but bitter, words of one who has gone before:

'What have you done,' St.

Peter asked, 'That I should admit you here?'

'I ran a paper,' the Editor said,

'Of my Varsity, one long year.'

St. Peter pityingly shook his head

And gravely touched the bell.

'Come in, poor thing, select a harp,

You've had your share of hell.'

Unfortunately "On Dit" files of the first twenty issues for 1938 are missing, as also are the first eight issues for 1939. The 1940 editions were edited by Primrose Viner Smith and Sam Jacobs, now President of the Union Council. It was an improvement on what had gone before and was at last showing some signs of maturity of form. A flourishing correspondence column had returned, and much of the dullness had disappeared. It continued to improve under Max Harris in 1941. In August of that year a poem appeared:

"Though justified, weeps the med,

We're not appreciated until dead.

So he urges that 'On Dit' Be appreciated similarly."

Ern Malley

This proved timely. No "On Dit" appeared in 1942 or 1943, but blossomed forth with great gusto in 1944—or at least for the first half of it—under Roy Leaney (now of the A.B.C.), and took to itself more than ever a desire to amuse as well as to provide a means of expression of opinion. Generally it appears to have created a favorable impression. "On the whole," said a correspondent, "and considering the circumstances, the new broom seems to have

(Continued on Page 11)



reports of clubs and societies and sporting activities. Such discussion as there was centred around proposals to form a Labor Club within the University, which had been hinted at in the year before.

Bonython Hall

In 1934 "On Dit" pulled itself out of the doldrums. It was increased in size, there was a startling change in format, and generally it didn't take itself quite as seriously as in the first two years. In particular it produced a bit of correspondence which probably has more meaning to us in these

We were never quite at ease with this Moor . . .

"Othello" breathtaking but lurched dismayingly

"Othello" was a breathtaking production of a very difficult play. It has always seemed to me that it would require extremely good production and acting to convince one, if only for the duration of the performance, of the plot's credibility.

Stratford, I thought, succeeded in doing this, if with some uneasy moments. The scurrying of the first few scenes set the pace for the subsequent relentless speed of Othello's growing suspicion, culminating in the agonising murder scene.

The play's success must depend on the really skilful insight and ability of those playing the parts of Iago, Othello, and, to a lesser extent, Desdemona; for the thread of suspicion and jealousy is so slight that but the smallest misjudgment breaks it.

Mr. McKern's Iago was the most exciting piece of work. He was the bluff soldier, most honest to all appearances, most quick-witted, most skilful to turn a situation or an attitude of mind to his own use. One could believe completely in his power to deceive those around him, as I think one can not do if Iago is played as the insinuating serpent whispering into an extremely credulous ear.

Right idea, lost grip

The idea of Mr. Quayle's Othello was the right one, but he lost his grip as the action progressed. One recognised the instability of his infatuation for Desdemona, and was ready to accept its pollution, and the further degradation of his mind. This was fine and was managed finely. But thenceforward Mr. Quayle lurched from pillar to post, to the

dismay of the onlooker, and to the total surprise of one of the pillars, whose foundations appeared to be as unstable as Othello's love.

In effect, one was never quite at ease with this Moor, and consequently not altogether in sympathy with him.

Consistency needed

The least satisfactory of the three was Desdemona, played by Miss Jefford. She vacillated from being a girl with a marked "penchant" for flirting to being an innocent and ingenuous child. Desdemona is admittedly a rather colorless character, but there is some value in consistent interpretation. Nevertheless, her last scenes were very moving.

The joy of a good professional company is the steadiness of those playing the lesser parts; so one can say that characters like Cassio, Emilia, Lodovico, Brabantio, and the Duke were excellently done. There was certainly no really weak link in the cast.

Apt set

The set not only served all purposes, but served them well. It was not so simple that it bored the eyes, nor so intricate that it distracted them. In fact, it was admirably suited to speed and tension, to such different scenes as the drinking-scene and the murder of Desdemona.

The costumes were magnificent, especially the many varied ones of Othello. One could quibble, perhaps, at Desdemona's persistent ap-



The death scene from "Othello," with Mr. Quayle and Miss Jefford.

"The News" Block.

pearance in her Sunday-best, even when aroused in the middle of the night, but that was a minor matter.

And one just has to content oneself with acknowledging the fact that not all legs, not even Lodovico's, are made for tights.

To recapture in writing the mood and movement of this production is impossible,

but there remain in memory many things—such as the "put money in thy purse" speech, Iago's shaking of Cassio's hand, the stabbing of Roderigo, and the murder of Desdemona, and many more.

One has cause to be very grateful to the Stratford Company for such a fine production.—C.L.K.

HERB FEITH, writes on present political set up in Indonesia . . .

Challenge from the North

How is the situation in Indonesia at the moment? Certainly both good and bad.

The economic position, though still far short of expectations, shows considerable improvement as a result of the three and a half years of sovereignty.

Security, though still disturbed in some areas, is incomparably better than it has been, and would certainly not be a cause for personal concern for anyone going to Indonesia under the Graduate Employment Scheme. Education — from primary school to technical school and University — has progressed at a magnificent rate. The University population is more than 25 times what it was before the war.

POLITICAL BOTTLENECK

The bottleneck in the situation has been, and is, in the field of politics. For lack of reliable support from a parliament of Northern parties successive coalition cabinets have been unable to govern firmly or decisively—and so a virtual deadlock situation has prevailed, with the most important political issues — regional autonomy, foreign capital investment, army reorganisation, etc.—constantly being evaded.

Fortunately, however, this situation differs from the

GRADUATES WANTING TO WORK IN INDONESIA SHOULD RE-MEMBER . . .

" . . . that technical proficiency isn't enough. At least as important or more so are personal attitudes and aptitudes. It's no good going to Indonesia unless one is going to love the place and its people. Nor is it any good going unless one's prepared to radically change one's ways of living. But every trained person who goes to Indonesia prepared in these ways will, I think, be thrilled, as all of the first four have been, by the amazing variety and interest of his work there, by the responsible nature of that work, and above all by its obvious fruitfulness."

otherwise similar one of France in that there is a solution in sight. This is elections. There is good reason

to believe that after the first nation-wide parliamentary elections have been held—and it is hoped that this will be before the middle of next year—there will be fewer parties in parliament and more crystallisation of viewpoints.

Governments will be much more capable of governing.

Despite the fact that so much of the idealism of the days of revolution and guerrilla fighting has decayed, Indonesia is still a country of young people and enthusiasts, and it is a country with a tremendous thirst for knowledge. It is this, perhaps, more than anything else which makes working there so rewarding.

But there is another major reward too. That is the interest of the whole Indonesian situation — with its rapid and baffling changes, East and West colliding and intertwining in every aspect of life. It is a situation which in itself sharpens one's wits and forces one to rethink a thousand assumptions and habits.

NEW STRATEGY?

After a couple of years as an Indonesian civil servant I'd heartily recommend this sort of a position to any young Australian graduate

who wants to do work that's really fruitful.

Such a person—of whatever faculty — I'd advise strongly to look into the Scheme for Graduate Employment in Indonesia of the N.U.A.U.S.

Let me say briefly why I think Australian students and graduates should think about working in Indonesia under the N.U.A.U.S. scheme. Firstly, as I said above, because there is a tremendous need there. In the field of medicine for example: The 80 million Indonesians are cared for by less than 1,300 doctors—and of these the great majority are in the cities. The situation is similar in other fields. And the need is for middle-ranking skilled workers much more than for experts or advisers.

Secondly, because nothing is more important in Asia to-day than cross-color friendships and practical assertions by whites of their basic equality with Asians. Few things are more appreciated.

Thirdly, because Australians in particular can help in Asia by disregarding social distinctions, by thinking nothing of doing manual work, by treating servants as no different from their masters.

Finally, because living with Asians is the only way of coming to understand them, and because those graduates who have lived with

Evans' Last Fling (For 1953)

CLERICHEW

The Archimandrite Stephanopoulos is an ornament to the metropolis.

When he's not busy with his hassocks

He sings (they say) with the Don Cassocks.

:: ::

LIMERICK

If you see people eat their elevenses

Reading "On Dit" with pious "Good Heavenses!"

And can tell from each face

They mean some hotter place—

Then they're reading a column of Evans's.

:: ::

RONDEAU

From bad to verse I go, it's true,

And I can sympathise with you

If you detest my page.

It quite deserves your hearty curse

I do not; so please turn your rage

From bard to verse.

:: ::

SONNET

My lady's face is like a tram's rear end;

Yet do I love to gaze into her eyes,

So high their wattage; for bethink you, friend

A tram's the quickest way to Paradise.

Like trams, she nearly always keeps me waiting

Like trams, she moves much slower than

most snails

Like trams, she makes a noise never-abating

But like trams, runs but seldom "off the rails."

Thinkest thou still to mock at my love's fire?

"No good maid" sayst thou? "looks so, nor Goodman"

But ah, she is that street car named Desire,

And she transporteth me as no tram can.

I long to catch that tram, yet do not dare:

Take heart; none but the brave deserve the fare.

EVANS.

Indonesians will be able, on their return to Australia, to help bring about that radical reorientation of Australian thinking towards Asia which is so urgent a need of our time.

(Any student or graduate interested in obtaining further information on the N.U.A.U.S. Scheme for Graduate Employment in Indonesia is asked to write either to Herb Feith or to Jim Webb, hon. sec. of the Committee for Graduate Employment in Indonesia of the N.U.A.U.S. Letters to either person should be addressed to the N.U.A.U.S. room, University of Melbourne, Carlton, Victoria.)

:o:

LOST

Donned by Miss! Nicholas Wilson, a light blue Dior dress,

'Tis missing since, you'll never guess, the world-renowned process!

If it should be this knee-length dress you see,

Just drop it at the office of the S.R.C.

On Dit, Sept. 23, 1953—7

Prose Misses Out, Verse Motley . . .

Literary Competition Results

PROSE SECTION—No awards.

POETRY SECTION WINNERS:

First Prize (6 gns.): Stroma Buttrose, 40 King Street, Brighton.

Second Prize (4 gns.): Robert Moore, Stanley Street, Plympton.

Third Prize (2 gns.): Charles H. Stokes, 2 Victoria Avenue, Medindie.

Awards were made by the judges for the quality of the work submitted, which was not restricted to one entry.

Not necessarily all the poetry submitted by the prize-winners is published herein.

Second Prize

THE TINOPENER

Silvered splinter of our time!
Your look-sharp, grim-cut eyes
Compressing all thought
To your own arrogant figure.
Firm, taut and torturing
Smiles stretch your face,
Spreading, slapping its elastic miles
Into the private dumbness
Of a stupid, cringing tin.
Prying, groping fool!
Not only must you look well,
But you must slash and sunder;
Look beneath your skin—
It is no wonder!



THE VENUSTIAD

(A syncopated lament)
I am that ungrateful he,
Feeding on thy fine beauty;
Loving what I find most fair;
Driven to a fond despair.
'Pon my thoughts of love I live;
Freely take but never give;
Never kiss thy face so pure;
Scarcely able to endure;
Still my heart must silent be,
Weeping long, yet quietly;
Never make its love appear;
Longing to, yet crushed by fear.

ROBERT MOORE.

W.E.A. BOOKROOM

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Our 21st Birthday Edition Literary Competition was not a roaring success.

The judges declined to award any prize for the prose. Apart from the prize-winners, the entries were either immature or, we suspected in some cases, rather half-hearted.

The former fault can be rectified in one way at least—by encouragement—and so we are publishing elsewhere some of the unsuccessful.

May we thank all those who took an interest in the competition.

THE EDITORS.

First Prize

The Suez Land

So dry, so extremely dry, it satisfies
This parched, mouse-colored Suez-Land.
So dry you want to cry salt tears
Into its arid, blazing sand.

The canal water contrasts
With its either side like
A dry sherry on a cloyed taste,
Complementary yet startling.

And the reflections of the strengthened banks,
A mustard color in the blue canal,
Shimmering like pyramids in a mirage
Inverted, broken, then complete again.



Senses

A state of extreme excitement
By the suggestion of a smell
Or the half caught effect of light.
The risen moon shines from the pink sky,
The violet scents the air from its yellow-white heart.

The six senses so alive
One kneels in humbleness
Before such a vision.
The sharp gravel like a knife on the knees.

The excitement almost unbearable
Made endurable only by its comparative rarity.

The song of magpies,
The orange flash of morning light on the wings of a plane
While the earth is still dark
These and the warm breath of a blackbird,
Seen in the morning air on a fat prickly pear,
And the gentle grace of brilliant soursofs,
And memory of the beloved
Transform and isolate
A day, an hour, a lifetime to eternity.



Three Months

Three months, short and disturbing as a kiss
One longs for twice as long—of no avail
Twelve weeks in and out of London—it draws
Closer and tighter its hold upon you.

Poets, read in another land, return
To your mind—before only half understood
Now, with no effort but travel, their sense
And meaning stand revealed to panting hearts.

Another three months and the seas will be
Carrying me back to my physical home
And my heart and soul will be wrenched once more.

No more the crisp English voice and manner,
Th' established culture, the house with roses.
No—the chessboard becomes a dry oval,
The soft light hardens with the desert sun.

Colors are sharper and tempers shorter,
Life freer, simpler in a way different
From the custom-bound shepherds of Loch Buie.

STROMA BUTTROSE.



Prizewinners



STROMA BUTTROSE, an undergraduate in Arts, won first prize in the Poetry Section, claims no previous successes. Has contributed to past "On Dits" and to this year's A.U.M.



ROBERT MOORE took second prize for four poems, is a second year Honors History and Political Science, an active debater and refectory wit; has had little previous success, but claims to have "discovered" that undergraduate wonder, Charles Clifton, whose only slightly expurgated "Adolescent's Manifesto" appears in A.U.M.



CHARLES STOKES, well-known English Honors student and advocate of the liberal education, needs no introduction, often bursts into print, gets third placing with his Frenchified satire on the style of Mr. Eliot.

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Chenet Parmi Les Gommiers

Où suis-je, et qu'ai-je fait
Et que dois-je faire encore...?
Donnez-moi du thé
Et permettez-moi de dormir, dormir...
Je suis trop fatigué
A mes besoins pour fournir, fournir.

Frère Jacques, Frère Jacques
Dormez-vous, dormez-vous?
Georges est allé au concours
Hippique.
Moi, je travaille, mais aujourd'hui
Je suis trop fatigué
Pour aller au concours
Comme Georges.

Sonnez les matines! Sonnez les matines!
Ding! dong! ding! dong!
Le dimanche on peut rester dans son lit,
Débilitant...

Le numéro cent deux
(Je lis dans le journal)
A gagné le grand prix
Dans cette loterie;
Mais Georges est allé au concours.
Vous n'avez pas de cigarettes pas de bière?
Tomorrow and tomorrow and tomorrow...

Vous devrez vous dépêcher, mon ami
Car bientôt on va fermer les portes,
Et Chenet, buvant vite son coup de trop
Devra tituber dans la rue déserte...
Ding! dong! ding! dong!
Ah! que je suis fatigué!

Marie s'est divorcée de son époux
And HUTTON'S FIBROSITIS CAUSES STIR—
Donnez-moi le jeu de cartes, mon vieux.
Revenons à nos moutons!
Oed' und leer das Meer.

J'entendais aujourd'hui la radio—
Victoria's going to win the Football Cup
Mais que diable veut dire ce mot "Gorée"?
On adopta les enfants de Marie
Et maintenant elle... Comment! plus de bière!
Vous devrez vous dépêcher, mon ami.
These animals are dangerous. Beware!

CHARLES H. STOKES.

RAIN

It was raining, a soft, caressing rain; making the roads black and slippery. The tyres of the cars made angry swishing sounds as they passed. A child was leaning against a lamp post swinging his leg in the gutter.

He was thinking of nothing, and indeed his surroundings hardly promoted thought. The houses were tall, curtainless skeletons, with no apparent occupants. The boy was tall for his fourteen years, and his clothes hung on him in damp strings. He wore no coat. Suddenly, in the stillness of the street, he stood upright and made his way slowly along it. The movement seemed to stir his brain, for he thought as he walked.

His life was not happy. He lived in a slum, and no slum is happy even to the occupants. Then he saw the silver coin in the gutter. He picked it up. It was a two shilling bit.

Now he could buy that razor. He wanted a cut-throat for he belonged to a gang. Most members of the gang had a razor, and he wanted to be like the rest. There would be no more teasing, no more sarcastic songs. Best of all, Susan would speak to him again. Susan was a member of the gang, and they had been friends until the other boys began to get razors. Then she called him a "sissy," and joined in the taunts of the rest. He loved Susan because he had no one else to love.

His mother didn't want him in the house during the day, and his father didn't want him in the evening. He imagined Susan and himself talking again, again meeting, and again loving. Susan would tell him he was no longer a "sissy." He would take Susan away from the mob and they would do what they had done once before...

Yet he had a feeling it was not all right. Had not the padre told him to love his parents?

How could he?
They shooed him away.
How could he?
His father was, to say the least, "quarrelsome in drink."
How could he?
His mother didn't want him at home.

Yet Susan didn't want him either. She would though. When he had the razor she must like him again. The gang would accept him again. He would again go with the gang where they went. He could again show off because there would be some one to show off to.

And yet! His mother's birthday; it had already passed, but should he buy her something?

Why? She didn't want him at home.

If he gave her something there would not be enough for a razor. Susan would continue to ignore him. The gang would continue to jeer at him. Susan had loved him and his mother had never loved him. He wanted friendship, compassion, and love. He would never get these things at home.

And yet! Again he had a flicker of doubt whether Susan would love him again.

He would do it—he must buy it before he changed his mind again. And there was the shop.

"I want one of these, please," he said, pointing through the window.

"Ah, have you the money?"

"Yes, yes, here it is."

"Give it to me in the box." He ran out of the shop, feeling rather guilty, but happy.

Screech went the car's brakes.

A bottle of cheap scent hit the kerb and broke. Violet liquid formed a little pool in the gutter. A stream of red ran towards it and mingled with it.

It was raining, a soft caressing rain...
P. J. Stanbury

Competition Leftovers

We print here below and over the page some of the Literary Competition entries which did not make the grade but which we think worthy of an airing. This does not necessarily mean that the judge's thought them good, but their writers did at least make an effort.

The Voice Within

The huge granite blocks about me were of all colors. There were reds and greys, whites, pinks and orange granites, huge jagged things that dwarfed me; Nature's monuments, flung together to form this thin rugged neck of land running miles out into the sea.

And here I was, right out on the very end. I had never been out on the North Mole before, and as it was the last day of my holidays I looked upon it as some special treat.

I climbed up on to the tallest outcrop of rock and drank in the view. It was a beautiful day; not a cloud in the sky; not a breath of wind fanned my cheek. The sea was a flat calm that stretched away to the blue horizon. The afternoon sun shone down out of a clear blue sky and warmed me.

I looked down to where the water softly lapped against the rocks. Brilliantly colored crabs were sunning themselves and feeding on the green seaweed. They quickly hid when I approached. Here the sea was a deep green, but further out it gradually merged into a pale liquid blue; smooth, like light blue paint that appeared almost luminous in the brilliant sunshine.

Everything was so peaceful. I wondered why until I became aware of the silence. To hear the water gurgling in the rocks you had to listen carefully. Only occasionally would the cry of a gull be

heard. These were nature's sounds.

I turned and looked back toward the mainland. Twenty minutes ago I had passed through Fremantle. It was a jangle of noise with its trams, motor vehicles, industries, machinery, and people. Now, as I viewed it four miles away, it was silent and still. It could have been dead for centuries. Only the smoke from the harbor showed signs of life, but distance had frozen it into an immovable smudge.

Once again I gazed out to sea and turned my attention to the stillness of it all. Still and silent, yes, but the very atmosphere was charged with the energy of living. I felt it surge within me and kindle the natural instincts of truth and beauty through science and art.

Oh, to paint the great granite rocks; to learn the story of their origin. To set the murmuring of the sea to music; to understand; to write in poetry of its tides, its moods; to discover and marvel at the millions of living things that thrived in one tiny drop of its salty water. To solve the secrets of nature's laws and how they function as a whole. To work and experiment in harnessing her powers for the sheer joy of building, creating and discovering. To explore the skies, the worlds beyond our own; to wonder at the sun, the stars, the infinity of the universe and time. To seek the truth of the evolution of living things; to write in words of its beauty and its grandeur. To learn the truth about ourselves, the workings of our mind and body; to fight disease and unhappiness so that man could love his neighbor as nature intended and be joyful in his work and play.

I breathed deeply, filling my lungs with the sea-scented air, and relaxed in the warmth of the sun. Elated with the beauty and closeness of nature I dreamt on. Here was a sense of greatness, a sense of freedom I had never known. I wondered at the sanity of the great masses of people whose greed, hatred, and distrust had brought humanity to the edge of disaster. It seemed inconceivable that they should always be fighting among themselves for freedom and liberty. I felt that this sense of greatness and freedom that stirred within me was the real freedom for which they longed. But why should they behave this way? What had become of their sense of love, truth, and beauty? And then I thought of all I had learned from the great scientists, the great artists, and from my own shortcomings and experiences in life.

Man had failed to live his life successfully because he had lost his contact with

nature. He denied he was part of the cosmos, an animal, and regarded himself as some special being. He had turned his back on nature's voice within him and had invented and lived on idealistic philosophies with no truthful basis. In ignoring the vital functions of his body he had become stricken with an emotional sickness that plagued him for centuries.

But the men of genius with lasting achievements had listened to their inner voice; even though some found their minds crumbling because it was contrary to the cruel environment in which they were reared. Others found their work was slated, ignored for years or finally accepted and distorted. Some even lost their lives.

There was the music of Beethoven, the dancing of Nijinsky, the paintings of van Gogh, the discoveries of Da Vinci, Pasteur, and Freud, the attempts of Lenin in social reform, the work of Darwin, the insight of Kepler, and the truthful simplicity in the teachings of Christ.

Perhaps it was no longer man's fault for his social misery, but it was his responsibility. His only salvation lay in his quest for knowledge and its honest adaption to his problems; in his longing for love; in his fascination for beauty. His inner voice was his only hope for this basic force in all humanity knew no border lines, no color bars, no uniforms, no political parties. The work of centuries lay before him, but I believed that some day in the future man would finally fulfill his great task and discover God within himself. In the embrace of nature he would be happy and secure and begin to govern his life with the wisdom of his soul.

I stopped thinking of the great future of humanity, and thought of myself. I knew these brief moments of joy through my contact with nature would not last. I knew my limitations; my fears, my hates, my problems over which I had little control, and I knew they would return to me. But this experience with the voice of the living was something I would always try to remember.

I stood up and as I gazed over the blue I felt the whole of nature breathing around me and within me. I realised I was part of it all; a part of nature just as the crabs, the rocks, the winds and the waves only I had evolved from this after the passing of millions of years. And as nature reached out to embrace me and I gazed upon its magnificent beauty I felt I really had amounted to something after all.

MORLEY LEGG.

The Dramatic Story of B.C.M.G.

Earnest J. Longston, Ph.D.; Dept. of Biochemistry, University of San Francisco, California, U.S.A., was tired. He had been working all day, every day, for the last six weeks, and was now on the last stage of the synthesis of B. di chlori tri methyl glytikerine.

Long ago he had suspected the presence of some substance in living cells, which gradually accumulated with age, causing the tissues to grow old and die. Two years of hard work followed before he isolated a precious half gram of the impure substance. Then followed weeks of micro-analysis to determine its chemical structure. He had found the structure only six weeks ago, and since then, excited by the potential power of this stuff, had worked in stages, unconscious of time or hunger, for sometimes twenty-four hours at a stretch. No wonder his wife was worried.

Wearily he took off his lab-coat, changed, and walked from the laboratory to his car. It was already early morning, and there was little traffic on the highway. As he drove he planned a holiday, a glorious holiday of laziness, of sun and swimming. The sudden dazzle of oncoming car lights woke him from his dream, and he realised how tired he was; and realised, too, that there could be no holiday for another month at least. Tired as he was, he felt excited because the next month would put an end to the past two years' work; a triumphant end? He shuddered at the thought of failure and automatically turned from the highway into the street which would take him home.

As the tyres crunched the gravel on the drive, two

lights went on in the house—one in his wife's bedroom and one in Aunt Emma's room.

Aunt Emma was an old maid, who because of a family sense of duty, or perhaps, of a primitive desire to look after a child of her own, had brought up Marybell, whose parents had both died when she was fifteen. Aunt Emma was now holidaying with the Longstons. She didn't get on well with Earnest, to say the least.

Marybell had been married to Longston for five years, and was the proud mother of two children. Her married life was happy enough normally, but of late she was worried. She had long ago become accustomed to her husband's long working hours, but in these last few months he had been overdoing it.

Our tired Scientist walked to the side door. Both Aunt Emma and Marybell were out to greet him. Before he had finished kissing his wife, Aunt Emma's acid voice cut the air:

"You're home late, Earnest!"

There was silence.

"Where have you been?"

Marybell quickly sensed trouble was brewing, and in defense of her husband replied in a quiet, confident voice:

"He has been working at the Laboratory."

"Or out with some woman!"

There was silence for a few seconds, to Earn this seemed like hours; his wife looked almost as if she believed Aunt Emma.

The silence was dramatically broken, again by Aunt Emma.

"Who was the woman, the

very attractive young woman, you picked up in the car yesterday morning?"

Earn blushed with anger, gave a sharp "good night" and went quickly with his wife to their bedroom. He then told his wife truthfully about the girl he had taken to work. She was married and worked with her husband in the laboratory next door.

His wife, tired and worried, didn't know what to think. He saw the doubt on her face and went to bed determined to get rid of Aunt Emma.

Next day he woke willing to forgive his Aunt, provided she went home. Dearest Aunt Emma, however, replied that she had been invited to stay for three weeks, and intended to do so.

Longston's rage returned, and it struck him why shouldn't he give Aunt Emma a dose of B.C.M.G. (short for B di chloro tri methyl glytikerine). This would, he reasoned, cause her to age very quickly, even kill her, and certainly it would make her sick.

While driving to work thoughts of this plan flashed back and forth within his brain.

"What dose will be sufficient? — How long before it kills her? — Will the police become suspicious? — Why should they? — I've got a good record — Marybell will get her money."

He forced this last thought from his mind. He would not admit to himself that he was planning murder for money! The money would be welcome, but no, he could not murder for money!

Much had still to be done before his "old age" project would be finished. Back in the laboratory was a large flask of synthetic B.C.M.G., which had to be tested to see that it was identical to the B.C.M.G. isolated from fresh beef. The final step would be to find something, easily absorbed by living cells, which would stop the accumulation of B.C.M.G. and thus prevent, or at least stave off old age.

Had Longston not been to completely obsessed with hate for Aunt Emma, he would have systematically set about these last stages. But immediately he got inside the laboratory he collected a few grains of the potent stuff in a small phial. He decided to dose Aunt Emma's coffee that night.

It was a visit from Professor Harlowright that at last brought him to his senses. The Professor was a middle-aged man, with a taste for red bowties. As head of the department, he was interested in Longston's progress. Longston proudly showed his chief the synthetic P.C.M.G. and outlined the last stages of the project. The Professor listened sympathetically and offered suggestions when he thought of them.

For a time this interruption almost made Longston give up his wild scheme. As the morning passed he became more and more determined, and unable to wait, knocked off early and went home. In his pocket was the phial with the yellow powder in it.

It was easy while his wife was making coffee to slip the powder in Aunt Emma's cup. He watched her drink it, and smiled to himself. A few minutes later she said she was tired and went to bed.

Frightened by the quick reaction the young scientist panicked.

Crowley

Strange that Gargantua himself should live, Debauch, and prophesy upon this modern earth. Taking on himself the lust of Thelema to give a bastard freedom—

DO WHAT THOU WILT—

Building a world of brutality under a light Of faith; bloody black mass turned to right.

An old man, smoking Perique, taking sluggish Drugs. Benevolent and smiling, then sad and Angry. Living a sad aftermath of brutish Love.

But surely, happy in that peace: One who lives a life unfettered by the ties We know. Freedom beyond our eyes.

ELEERY HAMILTON SMITH.



Flos Campi

I shall sing a song of darkness and of solitude, of fear and hate and all things known to me— a song of solitude (while the wind sings wild in the trees). And the laughter, and the screams of hate and the screams of silence bruise-strangling. Sing me a song as I wander through the night's gutters, the beetly night.

The stars are dead and the moon is dead (I saw a black whisper, heard a black madness. And an "Oh, my love, what's keeping you?") dead

The night is red and full of cold: I need not fear for they, for none for none would hear me.

Sing me a song, a song in my sadness. But instead there comes a harshful sound and the dead moon shudders and the dead stars laugh a harshful sound

"The more you love the more you shall And it doesn't much matter who's your gal"—

The laughing triangle screams its hate and the sing-wild cold sings a harshful sound. Now my last, last thought is too cold and pure the last cold thought goes the my of its westward the dead moon-blackness suddenly sings. And the silence goes mad.

EDWARD R. POCOCK.

Moon Madness

A thousand miles up, up to the high star, Beyond the white clouds, on the wild wind I strive with a shaven moon and an untamed longing

The soul-less pagan wind in my hair Comes from high places, bearing a cry without words,

Tears without sound, longing without peace.

The clouds are near enough to touch

The wind rises and falls as a far away sea,

The wind must carry my soul

Since I can only stand and look up,

Craning my neck, straining my eyes,

Filled with heart-ache without reason,

And desire without appeasement

Swift-rush and check, surge and fall,

Strong and soft, wind of mood and moon madness.

Scudding clouds that fail to touch, that slide, go round,

Rainbow-hazed by weather-ring of light.

The stars are dim and very far away.

Maybe the wind sweeps there too, on high,

Clearing the star-dust whirling into space,

Clean and sharp, cold and searching,

From world to world and round the moon.

From star to star, and down the darkling rifts

of earth,

Unchecked and free. (Now to have no body,

To be a spirit only, the color of the bleak wind

To be carried in it, unseen, high up and far away.

But then perhaps some part would still be agony

Crying as the wind cries, blown as the ceaseless

wind blows,

With the earth too far below, the high stars too

far above,

And no place to go). So still stand I—and watch-

ing,

In moonlight still, and waiting,

For moonset and the darkness which will let my

longing be.

LOLA BARRITT.

she suffering? . . . Would she die quietly in her sleep?

He tried to console himself with the thought that perhaps the dose was insufficient and she would not die after all.

After the picture they went home again. He was prepared for the worst. The light was on. His heart thumped hard. Was it the police already? Terrified of his deed and even more frightened that his wife would notice his abnormal behaviour, he went in the door.

Aunt Emma came out to meet them. Relief and uncertainty came simultaneously into his mind. Relief that she was still alive, and uncertainty concerning his experiments.

Aunt Emma was changed. Her hair was longer, much longer, and a rich black color showed near the scalp contrasting with the grey ends. The wrinkles had gone from her face. She stood more erect, there was a new twinkle in her eye. She was wearing her best dress, and (Continued on Page 15)

After a few minutes, Longston became so absorbed in the slap-happy humor that he temporarily forgot the crime he had committed.

At interval time the fear returned, and in remorse of his deed he rang home to see if Aunt Emma would answer. The phone was not answered! He went back to his wife and saw the next picture. He now thought only of the consequences of his crime.

"How long would it be before the police found out? . . . Where could he go? . . . Was she dead yet? . . . was

STUDENT READING HABITS



We reprint here from the European Students' Mirror an article describing the reading habits of students of the University of Louvain, which we feel may be of interest to you. If you have time during the present high pressure swatting period, it may amuse you to measure yourselves against this survey. No prizes. No correspondence.

The Public Communication Seminar of the University of Louvain (French Department) at the beginning of 1952 conducted an extensive inquiry into the reading habits of students. The two chief questions of the survey asked:

1. What newspapers do the students read?
2. What do students read in the paper for which they have shown a preference?

The student designed questionnaire was split into three sections. The first section contained various questions concerning the identity of the students being polled. The second section is supposed to give information about what newspapers, and if possible, what magazines are read by the students and how often they are read. Three additional questions probed to see if the students might possibly have had some sort of a connection with the publications which they read.

What, How

Section number three of the questionnaire works on the problem of how the publications are read. What articles are preferred? How often does one read them? How does one read them: scrutinizingly or superficially? The questionnaire was so put together that the students could answer merely by underlining certain words.

In distributing the questionnaires, the sociological method of choice that is known as "choix au hasard" (choice by chance) was used. A thousand names were simply taken from the University's registration of French speaking students. Since the sum total of these students was 4,500, one was almost sure of a meaningful cross-section right off. The various faculties, age groups, and sexes found themselves represented just about in proportion to their standing in the University.

The questionnaire was sent through the "Maison des Etudiants" along with a second envelope to facilitate the replies. Furthermore, two hundred questionnaires were distributed by hand in the following faculties: Medicine, Pharmacy, Economics and Social Science, Law, and Philosophy.

25% Return

Through March 1, deadline for the return of the questionnaires, 315 of the 1,200 were answered. It is to the students' credit that with the exception of five, all questionnaires and questions were answered earnestly and carefully, with no one making a special effort to give funny or just odd answers.

It should also be noted that a 25 per cent. return on questionnaire is very satisfactory when one compares this return with the fluctuation between 5 and 20 per cent. that is customary in this type of investigation.

1. Origin of those who replied:

The following breakdown shows how the various stu-

dents who took part in the survey split up:—

(a) The faculties:	
Medicine	85
Law	59
Natural Sciences	54
Economics	18
Agriculture	7
Theology	4
Education	3
Philosophy	25
Pharmacy	17
Philosophical Institute	8
Political and Social Sciences	19
Special Studies	6
Psychology	2
Pedagogic	1
School for Technical Assistants	2
	310

Med., Law

The strong representation from the faculties of Medicine and Law resulted partly because these faculties received personal hand distribution of the questionnaires. It should also be noted that these two faculties have the most students enrolled.

(b) The Sexes:	
Women	45
Men	265
(c) Citizenship in:	
Belgian	284
Foreigners	26
	310

II. Student Reading Habits with Newspapers:

(a) How many newspapers are read?

Students who don't read newspapers at all are very rare birds indeed. The survey turned up only four out of 310. The remainder fall into two categories: those who read one newspaper; those who read more:

Read one paper:	
Every day	43
Often	37
Once in a while	26
Seldom	11
	117
Read two or more papers:	
Every day	31
Often	37
Once in a while	18
Seldom	6
	92

Newspapers

These figures show that reading newspapers is popular in the student world. Those who never read a newspaper comprise only 1.2 per cent.; those who read one newspaper every day or often, 25.8 per cent.; once in a while or seldom, 11.9 per cent.; those who read more newspapers often or every day were 31.6 per cent.; those who read that many once in a while or seldom were 28.2 per cent.

(b) Why are the newspapers read?

The motives which form student reading habits are various. Six reasons were offered in the questionnaire. Many students underlined more than one. Results were as follows:

For information	229
For cultural reasons	130
For diversion, for interest	42
Out of habit	20
Out of a sense of duty	11
For other reasons	6

(c) The connections of students to other newspapers:

Extremely seldom do the students write, even briefly, to the newspapers which they read.

Sceptical

Never write to their newspapers	287
Write occasionally to criticise	7
Report an error	5
Discuss a given question	4
To emphasise a discovery	3
To inform the newspaper	2
To obtain information	1

It would appear—and that is a sign of maturity—that the greatest proportion of the students are sceptical about the precise accuracy of the contents of their newspapers.

Are distrustful	284
Never doubt	18

In that high count of sceptical students, though, the number who follow up a report that strikes them as dubious is very slight. Follow up occasionally

Follow up occasionally	175
Never follow up	95
No answer	40

The inquiry also showed that many students, especially women, save certain articles:

Do save articles	207
Do not save articles	96

Polemic

The majority of the students—and that perhaps is also to their credit—prefers a polite polemic to some other sort:

Prefer a polite polemic	147
Prefer a strong polemic	55
Are against any polemic	61

III. How do the students read the newspapers?

It's important to know how the newspapers are read, what article commands the most attention, and which interest it appeals to. A newspaper is on the whole read superficially.

Claim to read extensively	22
Claim just to scan	220
Read only the headlines	5
Read according to mood	28
Look for an interesting article	93

In order to spot the articles to which students would be likely to pay special attention, a special blackboard was prepared on which were

(Continued on Page 14)

Would you like

Another Slice?

swept remarkably clean." "On Dit's" greatest triumph was the smashing of the Ern Malley poetry hoax — now famous in literary circles. Unfortunately, this tri-

greatly on their mediocre beginning.

Golden Age

Then came the "Golden Age" of Gil Wahlquist. The paper was larger than ever and the appearance a vast improvement on anything that had gone before and on every other University paper—so much so that at the end of the year "On Dit" received the award of the N.U.A.U.S. student panel of journalism, as the best in Australia.

It was described as "a sparkling vintage . . . in fact, the prize of the toast list." Unfortunately, the good time didn't last: In 1950 attempts to find an editor dismally failed. The first edition of the year was edited by "Zug" Ashwin (later Rhodes Scholar), who was unable to take the job on for the whole year. Finally Jeff Scott, by this time President of the S.R.C., stepped into the vacant position.

Changes

1951 saw a series of quick changes. The first edition was produced by Scott and Eric Schumann, the second by Bob Reid; the remainder



Gil Wahlquist . . . made a name for himself and "On Dit" . . . steadily becoming a legend.

(Block by courtesy "The News")

umphial return was cut short when a drama criticism involved "On Dit" in a libel suit. It returned in 1945, edited by Rowen Osborn and Elliott Forsyth, but not with the same gusto. However, it did maintain the general character of the 1944 issues. By this time, of course, the character had changed vastly from that of the 1930's, but change however had been gradual, and it is difficult to find any definite turning point.

The 1945 coup de grace was a front page headed "Truth Will Out"—a brilliant mockery of "Truth" sensationalism. In later years this was to become a more regular feature.

More photographs brightened up the 1946 issues, edited by Don Selth, even though the layout was still immature. During this early post-war period "On Dit" achieved more continuity of character than it had ever enjoyed before. In 1947 it brightened up further, and more emphasis was placed on extra-curricula activities. Editor Don Thompson devoted many issues to attacks on "Truth" and "The News" for their gross misrepresentation of student opinion.

The 1948 issues, edited by Ken Treggaming and Brian Power, were slightly inferior to those of 1947, but this was only the lull before the storm. By the end of the year they had improved



This was the Golden Age . . . will it ever return?

by Jonathan Cole. Luckily the help of more experienced staff members prevented "On Dit" from becoming as immature as it might have been—the Editor being only a fresher.

The paper fell back into the doldrums after a good start in 1952. The first issues, edited first by Scott, and then by Brian Bergin and Noel Lindblom, contained some rare wit, but interest in the paper was at a particularly low ebb, and when Bergin resigned, Lindblom, another fresher, was faced with a hopeless task. The wordy dissertations of the pre-war days reappeared.

With its coming of age and the incentive of a £200 Editor's scholarship with "The Advertiser," "On Dit" has regained much of the prestige it lost in the steady decline since 1949. This incentive, if it is continued, should do much to eliminate what might be almost called a perennial immaturity. To be a successful publication, however, it needs far more interest from its reading public. In the past, editorial attacks on "apathy" have been the regular methods of trying to stir up this interest, and have invariably done more harm than good.

"On Dit" must rely on itself for its salvation. It should please its readers, not just stand and call them names. Only then can it be assured of support.



Jeff Scott and the Machine got control in 1950 . . . a candid snap as a fresher in the dim, dark ages.

O! throw away the worser part of it

New light on I.U.S.

Smuts' Hall,
University of Cape Town,
South Africa.
July 29, 1953.

The Editor,
"On Dit,"
Adelaide University,
South Australia.

Dear Sir,—

As a regular recipient of your newspaper, and of those of several other Australian Universities, I have followed developments in Australian student affairs with great interest during the past few years, an interest which has been heightened by striking similarities I have found between Australian student thought and that in my own country, and by the almost analogous situations and types of disputes which seem to be common to student affairs in both our countries.

In no sphere has the similarity of attitude been more marked than in that of "international student relations," and the view of the University of Cape Town, and of the National Union of S.A. Students, can be said to bear a strong resemblance to what I interpret from your newspaper to be that of N.U.A.U.S.

It has thus been with exceptional interest that I have read the reviews by Mr. Woods Lloyd, published in "On Dit," "Farrago" and "Semper Floreat," of John Clews' book, "Students Unite," a book with which I am personally familiar. It was thus also with interest that I read, in the most recent edition of your newspaper which has come to hand, the reply to Mr. Lloyd's article written on behalf of the Australian Student Labor Federation by Mr. Roger Coates. It is as a result of this latter article, and of certain incorrect facts which might be inferred from it, that I have decided to write this letter.

Mr. Coates refers to several student unions which he avers "remain active members of the I.U.S.," and amongst those unions he cites South Africa, with no further explanation as to the position of N.U.S.A.S. In actual fact, the position has been for some years now, indeed ever since the Prague World Students' Congress three years ago, that N.U.S.A.S. has been a highly dissatisfied member of the I.U.S., and has remained affiliated only with serious reservations. For the past few years, in common with delegates from England, Scotland, Canada and Finland, the N.U.S.A.S. delegates have been foremost amongst the critics of the I.U.S. at the various meetings of this organisation. In fact, South Africa has only consented to retain its membership of the I.U.S. as a vociferous minority in the hope that it might be prevailed upon to mend its ways. So much for the impression Mr. Coates gives of N.U.S.A.S.' "active" membership of the I.U.S.; the only respect in which we have been active has been as an opposition.

Since the calculated frustration by the I.U.S. of the whole purpose of the recent "Unity" meeting in Bucharest, the realisation has dawned in South African student thought that N.U.S.A.S.' continued affiliation could serve nothing whatsoever. After three years of very sincere effort at I.U.S. Council meetings, we have found that the result has been not only our viewpoint

being ignored (after all we were a minority), but not even recorded in the Main Statements of proceedings. No impression had been made at all, except that the I.U.S., and sympathisers, like Mr. Coates, have been able to create the false impression that I.U.S.' partisan political actions and attitudes were on behalf of so many students of the world, among whom were included South African students.

It was thus that, on behalf of the Cape Town S.R.C., I moved at the recent annual Congress that N.U.S.A.S. should secede from the I.U.S., a resolution, which, after considerable debate, was carried by a substantial majority. I have no wish to suggest to your readers what Australian student thought on the matter of I.U.S. should be, for that is an internal matter in which I have no status at all; but it might be of some interest to you if I was to summarise the reasons which were advanced by the University of Cape Town for this step:

(a) That by its partisan political orientation and action (particularly as exemplified in its publications), the I.U.S. had frustrated its own end of student unity, in that it has become quite impossible for any students who do not subscribe to the particular views of the I.U.S. to achieve any successful measure of co-operation through it. Instead of concentrating upon the common factors which unite students, viz., their "studentship" and related matters, it has sought to emphasise the one thing which might divide us, that is our politics. In short, the I.U.S. has underlined, rather than cut across, the differences in world student political thought.

(b) That by its illegal expulsion of the S.S.P.Y.Y., the I.U.S. flagrantly violated its constitution, and did so for purely partisan political advantage. In spite of numerous N.U.S.A.S. attempts to re-open this question, or to elicit some suitable explanation from the I.U.S. Executives, all our efforts in this respect have been blocked.

(c) The I.U.S. has consistently ignored minority viewpoints within its ranks, not only refusing such opinion adequate expression in debate and in the Main Statements of its proceedings, but also slandering those who opposed it as being anything from "Fascists" to "splitters of unity," and other phrases which are well known to us all.

(d) For a union of its size, the I.U.S.' achievements in the field of practical student work have been negligible, no doubt as a result of its pre-occupation in politics.

(e) Perhaps the only remaining arguments on the credit side, the I.U.S. Peace Campaign, is exposed as a false sentiment when one realises the partisan nature of this campaign, its constant references to the war-mongering West, and to the peace-loving "People's Democracies."

One final reference must be made to Mr. Coates' article, when he discusses the motion of thanks to Josa Grohmann, moved by the N.U.S.A.S. President, Pat Arnett, at the Bucharest Council meeting. In spite of closure being moved on this resolution, Miss Arnett accepted a position on the I.U.S. Executive, says Mr. Coates, thus inferring that she did so quite satisfied with the situation. In fact,

however, Miss Arnett accepted election only as a representative of N.U.S.A.S., not in her personal capacity. As you well know, certain seats on the Executive are made available to certain countries on a loose type of rotational basis. Since N.U.S.A.S.' secession from the I.U.S., that seat will, of course, be relinquished.

I must thank you for the use of your columns, and your readers for their kind indulgence.

Yours, etc.,
JOHN DIDCOTT,
President, S.R.C.,
Uni. of Cape Town,
South Africa.

No moor, please

Sir,—

With regard to Mr. Anthony Quayle's recent performance as Othello, I quote.

"O! there be players that I have seen play, and heard others praise, and that highly, not to speak it profanely, that, neither having the accent of Christians nor the gait of Christian, pagan, nor man, have so strutted and belloved that I have thought some of nature's journeymen had made men and not made them well, they imitated humanity so abominably."

I am, Sir,
CARMEN GOULASH.



STUDY of an actor. Anthony Quayle hails the great "New Elizabethan Era" at a talk on "Theatre" in the Bonython Hall. (Photo by Jim Bettison)

Free debating

Sir,—

It seems to me that debating in this University tends to fall shamefacedly between two schools. On the one hand, it is not academic, since it allows of audience participation. On the other, since such audience participation is generally uninformed and non-partisan, it partakes rarely of the nature of the Parliamentary debate. I believe that we have a most unsatisfactory hybrid in our midst. The only solution, it appears, is to recognise the need for two forms of debate, and to distinguish clearly between their functions.

In the first place, we must have the academic debate, which is characterised by its being conceived of as an art, and is transcending the totality of truth elicited during its exposition. This is essentially for the elite, the true lovers of debating. It demands peculiar formalities and procedures which accord ill with a turbulent, partisan audience. It must be held to be the preserve of the conscious and deliberate exponent, for whom the Inter-Varsity Debates loom as the supreme award. In fine, we must seek to save this delicate plant from the rude, unappreciative fingers of the Philistine.

Yet there is a real need for the other — Parliamentary—form of debate in this University. Indeed, the absence of such vigorous debates passes a grim, unyielding criticism of us as students. I visualise the transplantation to Adelaide of Sydney's glorious Union Night. I can see the Lady Symon Hall overflowing with enthusiastic, partisan students, as they wrangle heatedly over questions of morals, religion and politics. In these debates, art will defer to passion and conviction. With adequate provocative advertisement, such debates—held preferably at night, both for the sake of atmosphere and to enable extra-mural authorities to participate—would be bound to attract vigorous and grateful support. Free Love, Socialism and Birth Control spring readily to mind as subjects worthy of being treated by other than the dispassionate academic debater.

A consideration of such "open" debates leads to an examination of the bases of membership of the Club. If we believe that the Debating Club should promote an avenue for the discussion of controversial issues, it behoves us to sweep away such an air of exclusiveness (shadowy though it be) as is implied by a membership-fee. Rather, let us assert our concern for debating and our recognition of its integral place in a University by bestowing automatic membership upon every member of the University.

R.C.M.

Hooray for Jim

Sir,—

It is refreshing to note the return to sanity in the Liberal Union. The short-lived Pocock regime proved itself to be a complete hoax, and did nothing but harm to the Liberal cause in the University.

Mr. Jim Bettison will undoubtedly make a fine President, and I sincerely hope that he will have the full support of every L.U. member. He certainly deserves it.

The Liberal Union must now make up the ground

COMBINED COLLEGES

W.S.R. DANCE

In the Refectory

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, at 8.30 p.m.

Tickets, 10/6 Double.

Floor Show

Art Exhibition

September 30

An Exhibition of Modern Art (in particular Australian) collected by Mr. A. P. Rowe. George Murray Library 12 noon—3 p.m.

Silver coin admission for W.S.R.

September 29, 1.20 p.m.

In the Lady Symon Hall.

Mr. Robert Campbell, Director of National Gallery, will give an address on Modern Art. This will provide a valuable introduction to the Exhibition.

—Sponsored by Arts Association.

INTERNATIONAL UNION OF STUDENTS

THE International Union of Students represents student organisations from 72 countries with 5,300,000 members. More and more non-members of I.U.S. are participating in its activities. The I.U.S. is only seven years old.

Formed 1941

In 1941 an International Students' Council was formed in London by the representatives of students of countries of the anti-Fascist coalition.

In November, 1945, at a meeting of the International Students' Council, it was decided to form an International Preparatory Committee to prepare the basis for a permanent international student organisation. Represented on this International Preparatory Committee were the student organisations of Britain, U.S.S.R., U.S.A., France, China, and other countries. The discussions at the meeting clearly indicated that the character of such an organisation would have to be truly representative of the students of the whole world, working in the interests of students and dedicated to peace and the prevention of the resurgence of Fascism. These principles were clearly stressed even more strongly during the first post-war international student conference held in Prague on International Students' Day in 1945, which entrusted to the International Preparatory Committee the task of drawing up a draft constitution for the new international union.

World Congress

This meeting was the first World Student Congress. It was held in Prague in August, 1946, and a million and a half students from 38 countries were represented there. On August 27, 1946, the Constitution was ratified and the International Union of Students came into being.

The aims of the I.U.S. are summarised in these words in the preamble to the Constitution:

"We, the students of the world . . . affirm our will to build again a better world desirous of liberty, peace, and progress. . . ."

"The International Union of Students considers the unity of all democratic forces which work for progress and base their activities upon the principles of the United Nations, to be an indispensable condition for the realisation of a just and lasting peace, and the equality of all peoples.

"The purpose of the International Union of Students, which is founded upon the representative student organisations of different countries, shall be to defend the rights and interests of students, to promote improvement in their welfare and standard of education, and to prepare them for their tasks as democratic citizens."

How it works

The CONGRESS is the highest governing body and meets every three years. All member organisations have the right to be represented at its meetings on a scale recommended by the Council and approved by the Congress itself.

The Congress fixes the policy and programme of the I.U.S., and approves the activities of the lower governing bodies. It has the power to amend the Constitution.

The COUNCIL is the highest governing body between Congresses and is responsible to Congress, which fixes its scale of representation. The Council must meet once a year. It elects the Executive Committee and Finance Committee, and approves their work.

Studying

As early as 1948 the I.U.S. adopted a seven point minimum programme of demands for student welfare. This, together with the Declaration of the Right to Education and Culture drawn up at the second World Student Congress in 1950, has guided the I.U.S. to work for:

1—Allocation of greatly

Just recently I have received from I.U.S. and C.O.S.E.C. several pamphlets and each has dealt fully with its own organisation. I have condensed these, and I submit them for your perusal and consideration. I have made no comment on either organisation, but have purely reproduced their own material. N.U.A.U.S., I would point out, is at the moment disaffiliated from I.U.S. and affiliated with Co-Sec.

LINDSAY T. COLQUHOUN,
N.U.A.U.S. International Officer.

increased funds for education.

2—Abolition of all forms of discrimination.

3—Full education available in all subjects, teaching in the national language.

4—Devotion of science and education only to peace and welfare of the people free from militarisation. Outlawing of propaganda for war, hatred and racism in schools.

5—Guaranteed employment upon graduation for every student.

6—Full democratic liberties, the right to organise and act for improved student conditions, have independent student self-government, and an independent student press. The right to international contact, co-operation, and exchange.

Colonial Bureau

In February, 1947, I.U.S. decided to set up a bureau to deal especially with the problems of students of colonial and dependent countries.

Students of colonial and dependent countries have a particular concern with the way in which the denial of their national independence stifles the national culture of their people. The I.U.S. always seeks to give them every aid in their efforts to preserve and develop their national art, music, dances, and literature.

While the students remain under conditions of colonial repression, while their standards of education and material life continue to decline, the I.U.S. will lose no opportunity to increase its

International Student Cooperation

support for the struggle of colonial students which is a part of the struggle of students everywhere for better living and studying conditions for peace.

The I.U.S., through its Education, Culture, and Travel Department, undertakes many activities to help bring the world's students closer together.

Games

After the war the I.U.S. was charged with the responsibility of organising the traditional World University Summer and Winter Games, which have now become well known all over the world, so that they are to-day considered among the most outstanding events in international sport.

The Press Information Department publishes magazines and news bulletins, etc., and also makes regular short wave broadcasts.

The successful work of the I.U.S. in its seven years of

existence is the living proof that students from different backgrounds with different religious, philosophical and political opinions can work together for the satisfaction of their common interests.

The I.U.S. recognises that some student organisations which are working for student interests and closer international student co-operation are still not affiliated to it. It invites such organisations to participate in its activities and to send observers to its governing bodies. The I.U.S. organised a successful meeting between member and non-member organisations in Bucharest in the summer of 1952. Many proposals for closer co-operation of member and non-member organisations of specific projects were established there.

The I.U.S. continues to invite non-member organisations to take part in its programme and welcomes their suggestions, criticisms and proposals for its future work.

THE COORDINATING SECRETARIAT

IN October of 1950, the National Unions of Students of Sweden, Norway and Denmark issued a joint invitation to an International Student Conference, to be held in Stockholm from December 17 to 21 of that year.

This Conference was initiated following recognition of the fact that repeated attempts to persuade the I.U.S. (International Union of Students) to cease its partisan political activities had failed and that I.U.S. did not serve as an instrument for the promotion of practical student activities.

Principles

Twenty-one National Unions assembled at Stockholm and determined a programme of activities for operation at the international level. A statement of principles as a basis of their co-operation was adopted, and they strengthened the structure for the implementation of their programme of activities by establishing the CO-ORDINATING SECRETARIAT OF NATIONAL UNIONS OF STUDENTS—a permanent administrative agency whose task was to ensure the implementation of the decisions made by the annual International Student Conference. The meeting also determined a wide inter-

national programme of activities for the following year.

At Edinburgh

The National Union assembled at Edinburgh expressed regret that events beyond their control had prevented the realisation of a world student community of all countries, and stated their willingness to review their arrangements in the light of any changes in the international student situation. They expressed their belief "that by participating in a practical co-operation based on the above principles, National Unions of Students can help to create friendship and understanding among students in all countries."

Functions

The Co-ordinating Secretariat, or "Cosec" as it has come to be known, was established as the permanent administrative agency of the International Student Conference in order to ensure the implementation of decisions of the Conference. It has no policy-making powers

and it is instructed to administer only those duties allotted to it by the conference, to act in accordance with other Conference resolutions, and to submit a report on its activities to the annual meeting. The Secretariat is responsible throughout the year directly to a Supervision Committee whose duty is to supervise and control its operation and to appoint the Administrative Secretary and other staff.

Supervision

The Supervision Committee has no policy-making powers and is responsible to the International Student Conference. It is composed of seven National Unions elected annually by the Conference, and no National Union can be a member of the Committee for more than two consecutive years.

Activities of the Secretariat

● To co-operate with the National Unions of Students in the implementation of projects assigned to them by the International Student Confer-

ence.

- To act as an international student "research" centre for the collection and distribution of material concerning matters of student interest, including negotiations with U.N.E.S.C.O., World University Service, World Assembly of Youth, and other international student and student-serving organisations.
- To serve as a permanent international information centre, especially through publication of a monthly "information Bulletin" concerning the activities of National Unions of Students.

Finances

The operations of the Co-ordinating Secretariat are financed principally by contributions from the National Unions of Students. Insofar as it will assist the operation of projects laid down by the Conference, the Secretariat also may seek and use funds from other sources, provided that such moneys are given in support

of the principles of co-operation adopted by the International Student Conference.

The Future

The Fourth International Student Conference will take place in January of 1954. Meanwhile, the co-ordinating Secretariat and the National Unions which accepted "delegated responsibilities" in various areas of student interest will be carrying these projects to their conclusion in the belief shared by them all that "by participating in a practical co-operation based on the principles"—

- of concern with student problems . . .
- of voluntary co-operation in the spirit of mutual respect and equality . . .
- of co-operation which excludes discrimination and is devoid of partisan policy . . .

"National Unions of Students can help to create friendship and understanding among students of all countries."

MORE SCHOLARSHIPS

Just to hand are some more details of scholarships available for post-graduate study. If you want to know more about any of them, please consult the Registrar.

METALLURGY

The University has been informed that the Board of Directors of Consolidated Zinc Proprietary Limited, has decided to award each year one post-graduate metallurgical research scholarship of an annual value of £500. The scholarship may have a maximum tenure of three years, subject to review each year by the Company, and will be known as the "Consolidated Zinc Metallurgical Scholarship."

to sponsor a candidate. Enquiries should be made to Mr. G. S. McDonald, at C6720, not later than September 30; the successful applicant will be chosen later this year, and the scholarship operates in 1954.

N.H.M.R.C. GRANTS

Amended Conditions for the Year, 1954.

The National Health and Medical Research Council has decided that the time and conditions of acceptance for applications for grants shall be as follows:—

1. New Grants:

Persons desiring to make applications for grants for the forthcoming calendar year must do so by submitting the necessary information on the specified form Q.134, obtainable from University Registrars, to reach

this office not later than September 30. Applications received after this date will not be considered.

The conditions of appointment of young graduates of medicine for Junior Research Fellowships are as follows:

At present the terms of appointment are for one year at a salary of £1,066 p.a. and will be renewable for the second and third years with annual increments of £100. This includes cost of living adjustments which may be varied from time to time.

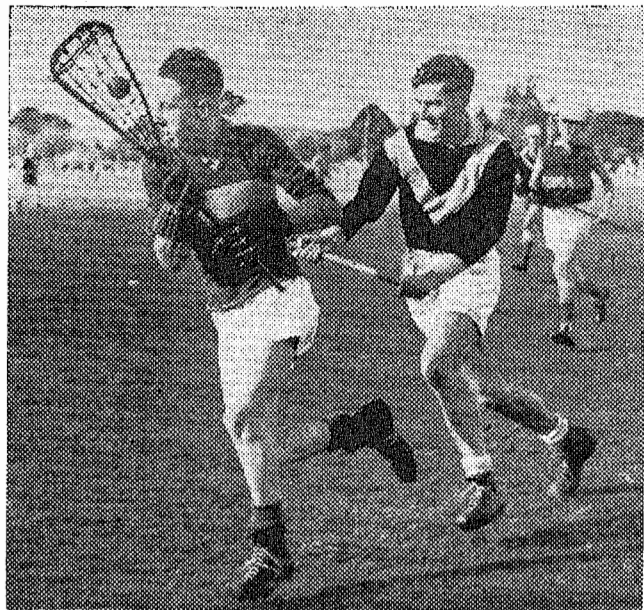
2. Renewal of Existing Grants:

Persons receiving a grant who desire an extension beyond the time already approved by the Council, should submit a statement to that effect setting out in detail the reasons in support of this extension and any proposed variation in the work. It is not necessary to use Form Q.134 for this purpose.

This statement must be accompanied by a full report upon the research work done during the year. This report should also be summarised to facilitate circulation of the main features for the information of Council members; four reprints of any publication on the work carried out since the previous application for renewal or new grant are also required. The request for extension and the full report must reach this office not later than September 30 of this year.

Any further information on the work shall be submitted as an addendum at the end of the year.

A. W. BAMPTON,
Registrar.



H. WIGG (University) and L. Wiles (West Torrens) all out in a recent lacrosse tiff on the University Oval.

("Advertiser" photo)

Non-pennant Tennis Opening October 10

At long last, here is the announcement everyone has been waiting for. The official grand opening of the University Non-pennant Tennis Club has been set down for Saturday, October 10.

For those strange people who may not have heard of it, the N.P.T.C. is a strictly social tennis club, and its aim is to supply tennis for all those who desire to play it. No team matches are played in this club, so it can be seen that the ability to play is not even required. We will go so far as to even teach you the rules if necessary.

All members of the University are eligible to join, and the subscriptions are a mere 4/- per season. It is our claim that this is the cheapest tennis club in Adelaide, and if you cannot afford the sum of 4/- all at once you may even pay on the instalment plan if you wish.

This year the courts are greatly improved, new backstops have been built and

new net posts installed. No longer will those glorious drives and aces be disturbing the batsmen on the cricket pitch. New balls are supplied each week.

Don't let the exams deter you from coming out. A little strenuous exercise on one afternoon each week is absolutely necessary, if you are to obtain that peak of mental and physical well-being so urgently required for the trial to come.

New Balls

So there it is, remember the date: Saturday, October 10, and the place: the lawn courts on the University Oval for the opening day of the Non-pennant Tennis Club.

Also remember that this club is open every Saturday of the long vacation as well as during term.

READING HABITS

[Continued from page 11]

listed 26 columns, which one would find in almost any newspaper. It was then asked, which columns the students read and how they read them: carefully or superficially and how often? Below we record the answers gotten from readers and content ourselves with merely giving an indication which came to light through the investigation.

Editorials

(a) The article which reflects the political view of the newspaper has the most readers amongst the public. Editorials are read:

Never 28
Thoroughly and carefully 161
Superficially 125
Parliamentary debates arouse little interest; they are read:

Never 91
Thoroughly and carefully 34
Superficially 123

(c) Sports news interest few, as one might anticipate.

Never 93
Thoroughly and carefully 39
Superficially 104

(d) Special features have less success than one might have expected.

Literature criticism:
Never 37
Thoroughly and carefully 108
Superficially 78

The movie Column:

Never 23
Thoroughly and carefully 100
Superficially 109
Regularly 97

Theatre

Theatre enjoys more attention but the students nonetheless don't concern themselves much about it.

Others:
The agriculture column. Never read 187
The financial page. Never read 137
The woman's page. Never read 106
The legal columns. Never read 86
With respect to the obituaries, everybody knows that

they become more and more interesting as one grows older. Among students they are read:

Regularly 52
Never 88

(e) Announcements and advertisements seem to scarcely interest youth at all.

Announcements are
Never read 126
Advertisements are.
Never read 105
Feuilleton is also read very little.
Never read 174

Jokes

(f) The jokes which the newspapers publish have varying success. Humor is read:

Never 8
Attentively 156
Regularly 154

Cartoons:
Never 38
Regularly 98
Student interest in the crossword puzzle is slight. Do the puzzle:

Never 150
Regularly 25

With the exception of "Soir," none of the papers which the students read keep space for astrology so it is scarcely surprising that the horoscope is unknown to 239.

No Pattern

Conclusion: When one examines the returned questionnaires more closely, one finds things that do not conform to any definite pattern. For instance: A student does not doubt the reliability of his newspaper yet he feels it is necessary to examine its articles. A medical student regularly reads the woman's column to be up on what is going on in Belgium and the world. A student does not read the literary section of "La Libre Belgique" any more after that newspaper carried an unfavorable piece on Andre Gide. A psychology student reads a literary weekly, and to make the accounts more precise sets the "Le Patriote Illustre" alongside. A law student never reads the legal column. An educator expresses his preference for lusty polemical expression.

SCIENCE

Information has been received that the Commissioners for the Exhibition of 1851 are offering two Science Research Scholarships to candidates from Australian Universities. Each Scholarship is of the basic value of £450 sterling a year, tenable at an approved University or similar institution abroad. The usual period of tenure is two years, with the possibility of renewal for a third year.

The Scholarships are post-graduate, and are intended to enable selected students who have already completed a full University course and given evidence of capacity for scientific investigation to devote themselves for two years to research work under the conditions most likely to equip them for practical service in the scientific life of the Commonwealth.

The record of a candidate's work must indicate high promise of capacity for advancing science or its applications by original research. Evidence of this capacity, which is the main qualification for a Scholarship, is essential and should take the form of a full account by the candidate of the research work he has done.

Awards will be made by selection from among the candidates recommended by Australian Universities.

Further particulars, including conditions of eligibility and the appropriate forms, may be obtained from the Registrar, with whom application will close on Friday, February 5, 1954.

A. W. BAMPTON,
Registrar.

THE SCIENCE JOURNAL

WILL BE OUT SOON

Watch For It!

BLUE DANUBE:

FOR DINNER

BLUE DANUBE:

FOR SUPPER

BLUE DANUBE:

FOR PARTIES

- FINEST AUSTRALIAN WINES.
- DINNER AND SUPPER PREPARED BY FAMOUS HUNGARIAN CHEFS.
- CABARET—ROMANTIC MUSIC—SOFT LIGHTS.

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Welcome to Watson House

Students are always welcome at Watson House. Whether it be for microscopes, haemacytometers, haemoglobino-meters, diagnostic sets, surgical instruments, stethoscopes, or sundry items, such as microscope slides and cover slips, we are pleased to be of service. Come in, look around, and see what we have to offer.

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ENJOY THE CONTINENTAL ATMOSPHERE

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BEOGRAD CAFE

- POLISH AND CONTINENTAL DISHES.
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- MUSIC THAT BLENDS.

8 a.m. to 12 (Midnight), 121 HINDLEY STREET
TURKISCHES CAFFEE Any Time of Day or Night.

An Invitation . . .

- Every student will find it necessary to operate a banking account after leaving the University.
- Why not start now with The National Bank, where the opening of even a small account brings you many benefits and advantages?
- Besides experiencing the convenience and facility of making payment by cheque, you will lay the foundations of goodwill with your bankers, which may be very useful in after years.
- Call at the nearest branch of The National Bank for a friendly discussion with the manager.

THE NATIONAL BANK

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JOHNNIES . . . first
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NAVY
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Yes . . . every man will soon be wearing the new Coronation color, Navy Royal, suits. Tailored by famous Rockingham, they're the last word in superb styling and finish . . . and, naturally, there's a fractional fit for you! Just slip over the road into Johnnies' Men's Wear Store and see for yourself how smart you can be. In one of these new Rockingham Suits.



Just across the road from the
University!

TABLE-TENNIS TIFF

Results of the 14th round and semi-finals were rather disappointing to our expectations. By losing to Bank of N.S.W. (top team) the B's found themselves fifth at the termination of the minor round. Everyone was agreeably surprised to find the C's lying equal fourth before the last match, upon which their final fate depended.

Our opponents, Myers, were second on the premier-ship table. The evening proved to be an exciting one, many rubbers reaching 3 sets. The visitors finally proved victors, 7-15-476, to 4-11-467, Goodwin being

our best player. Hence, unhappily, Varsity finished fifth on percentages. Both Clee and Goodwin were responsible for keeping the team going during the latter half of the season. The C's and E's didn't do as well as the other teams but players all enjoyed the games and gained valuable experience.

Reverting to the A's, they defeated E.T.S.A. 7-4 during the final round, to bring them a total tally of 11 wins in 14 matches played, and

third position. The two top teams, Adelaide Steamship and E.B.A., had both won 12 matches. The semi-final between Varsity and Steamship on the latter's table was lost mainly through the poor playing conditions rather than the merits of the players themselves. J. Owen and J. Head have proved themselves most capable players and are worthy of half-blues for their performances.

The season having concluded, I should like to make a few further comments. In spite of an earlier request, some players still did not turn up to matches, to the detriment of the team. I would like to thank the fol-

Moves on Graduates

Recently an S.R.C. sub-committee met representatives of the Graduates' Association to discuss methods of encouraging Graduates to retain contact with the University. A report of this meeting, submitted to the S.R.C., suggested that this might be done by:

1. Publicising the facilities available in the newly acquired Graduate centre. Teas and light meals are available from 10 a.m. till 4 p.m., and two well equipped and pleasant rooms available for any type of graduate gathering, meeting.

2. Student Societies and Clubs and possibly sporting teams. The graduates suggest that instead of student clubs being solely undergraduate at present they could well develop into two sections, an undergraduate and a graduate one.

While unable to go into this in detail until the feeling of the S.R.C. had been gained on this matter, the graduates fully realise that they would have to undertake the financial responsibility of the graduate section of the clubs and were quite prepared to do so.

Some suggestions of advantages of graduate and undergraduate co-operation were:

(a) Post-graduate refresher courses. It was felt that this was a big but necessary task, and should at least be looked into and followed up where feasible.

(b) Graduates expressed a desire to join in the S.R.C. Discussion Group.

(c) Graduates wished to have discussion with students on such things as the University Council, and suggested that by co-operation, much more might be gained than if the S.R.C. fought alone for "reforms" such as later-closing time for the Bar Smith Library.

(d) Discount schemes with various city stores were suggested. The benefits of this scheme would continue after graduation. This, of course, would add to the financial turnover of the scheme, increase the income gained and make it more acceptable to the business houses.

(e) Encourage contributions to University publications by graduates.

The general impression gained by the sub-committee was that while the graduates would like to participate more in University affairs, and while they would be willing to pay for such etc., they were doubtful about their reception from the undergraduates.

ADELAIDE NEW THEATRE

The next production of Adelaide New Theatre is "Thirty Pieces of Silver," by Howard Fast. This will run for three nights at Stow Hall, Flinders Street, on September 24, 25 and 26.

This play by Fast gives us a vivid description of the American way of life under the infamous Smith-McCaran Act. He traces the trials and tribulations that befall an average American family guilty of the crime of knowing one Leonard Agronosky, who is allegedly a Communist.

Howard Fast is best known as the author of many novels defending the rights of minority groups in the United States and fighting for social justice for all Americans.

The cast is headed by Elizabeth Wells and Peter Kimane. Also in the cast are Mary Miller, Colleen Geary, Don Porter, David Bryn, Keith Aiston, and seven-year-old Julie Geary, her first appearance on stage.

Production is by Miss B. Myers.

Tickets are available from Yvonne Geary, 33 Stradbroke Avenue, Brayville North, S.A.

B.C.M.G. Cont.

her travelling case was by the door.

To the surprise of both Marybell and Earnest, she said very politely that she was going home, by plane, that night. Furthermore, she thanked them for having her. Soon a taxi arrived taking Aunt Emma, a very changed Aunt Emma — for good.

EPILOGUE—

Longston went back to the laboratory—puzzled by Aunt Emma's change—determined to finish his project.

Aunt Emma married within three weeks!

Longston found that his synthetic B.C.M.G. did not cause old age, but rather retarded it. After further experiments he found that during the synthesis B.C.M.G. polymerised and poly B.C.M.G. was absorbed by the blood and passed out through the kidneys taking with it the B.C.M.G. already in the living cells—thus preventing the onset of old age—and causing a partial rejuvenity.

W. H. EWERS.

WANTED URGENTLY

COACH
WOMEN'S
CRICKET CLUB

Apply: B. Orchard (Sec.),
Histology Dept.

lowing players in particular for their co-operation and enthusiasm throughout the year:—J. Head, J. Owen, Rao, Kurezak, S. Lewis, Robert Ng G. D. Watson, Heng, and N. Wheaton. As there shall only be a LIMITED NUMBER of teams next year all INTERESTED and DESIRING TO PLAY are requested to place their names on the Refectory noticeboard during the next fortnight.

S.C.M.

The National Conference of the Student Christian Movement will be held at Negs (New England Girls' School), Armidale, from January 6 to 13, 1954.

Approximate cost—£7/10/.

The title of the Conference is "Encounter"—the Christian in the Modern World. The study is being written by John Garrett, Secretary of the Australian Council for the World Council of Churches.

Addresses will be given on the following subjects: "The Frontier in Personal Relationships," "The Frontier Between Church and State," "The Frontier in the World of Work," and "The Frontier Between Man and God." Some of the subjects on which tutorials will probably be given are Religious Drama, Peace and War, Prayer, Christian Education, World Religions, Men - Women Relationships.

Afternoons will be free for the most part and trips will be arranged to the New England University the renowned bathing site (the blue pool), and other local places of interest. There will be drama and folk-dancing in the evenings.

Approximate cost of a second class rail fare is £15, but South Australian travellers will probably receive a £3 subsidy. Hitchhiking will cost considerably less.

Application forms are available from the S.R.C. Office or any S.C.M. Committee member.

On Dit, Sept. 23, 1953—15

TAVISTOCK SNACK BAR

(OPPOSITE ADELAIDE HOSPITAL)

LIGHT LUNCHEONS — DRINKS — SWEETS
Open Daily from 9 a.m. to 11.30 p.m. Saturday Night
until 1 a.m.
AFTER SWOTTING IN THE BARR SMITH LIBRARY,
CALL FOR A LIGHT SUPPER.

BLACKS LOSE FINAL BY EIGHT POINTS

D Team goes top

In a closely-fought game, partly marred by rain and a gusty cross-wind, Walkerville defeated University "A" by 8 points in the Amateur A1 Grand Final, at Alberton on Saturday.

Only a point behind at three-quarter time, Blacks could not hold a brilliant attacking burst from Walkerville at the start of the last quarter. It was a disappointment to many people because Blacks did not play up to their earlier form.

Probably third term has something to do with it, because the team has definitely "gone bad" since the vacation.

McLeod, Martin

Best players were hard to pick in a team which was flat out all the way. "Wimpy" McLeod, either rucking or in the forward lines, and Jerry Martin (roving and forward pocket) were always in the picture. Walsh, at half-forward and in ruck, Giles and Lawrie (ruck), half-forward Peter Tunbridge, and all the backline: Koehne, Hancock, Lawrence, and Tuckwell were all trying hard and at times produced their best form.

Scores: Walkerville 8—10 (58); University 7—8(60).

LEADING GOALKICKERS

McLeod	70
Duncan	44
Muecke	38
Tunbridge	29
Martin	27

C's—Almost

For the first time in years one of the other teams reached the semi-finals, and the C's are to be congratulated on their fine performances throughout the season. The semi-final resulted in a win for Railways, 10—10 to 6—12, but the game was far from one-sided and the Blacks outscored Railways in the second half.

The B's, after lying at the bottom of the list for some

and disappointed only a few hours before. Dr. Sangster presided over a large crowd of Vice-Presidents and footballers. Trophies were presented to:

Best and Fairest

A's: R. Elix (Dr. Gunning Medal).

B's: Brian Spain.

C's: Charlie Symon.

D's: McInerney.

Most Consistent:

A's: J. Martin.

B's: T. Bahr.

C's: D. Smith.

D's: Don Hill.

In this last article for the year we must also mention the hard work of Club Secretary, Ken Fitch, and Coach, George Tilley, who, all University footballers will be glad to know, is available for next year.

Veterans Leaving

For a few unfortunates this has been the last season. "Gus" Elix captain and centreman for many years, hopes to pass at the end of this year and the join the medical profession. His departure will leave a gap that will be hard to fill.

Other stars who are going out into the wide world include giant ruckman Doug Giles and his partner in many ruck duels, Dick Bennett. These men rank with the best and both nearly made the leading goalkickers' list—well, almost.

Brothers and half-backs, John and Jim Lawrence, will be missing from our defence next year. Umpire Russell will miss them both.

Tunbridge

Winger Hector Brooks is another, and lastly, Peter Tunbridge, State and Varsity half-forward, undoubtedly one of the wastest the Blacks have had for many years, and twice winner of the McFarlane Trophy, has played his last game here.

BOATS

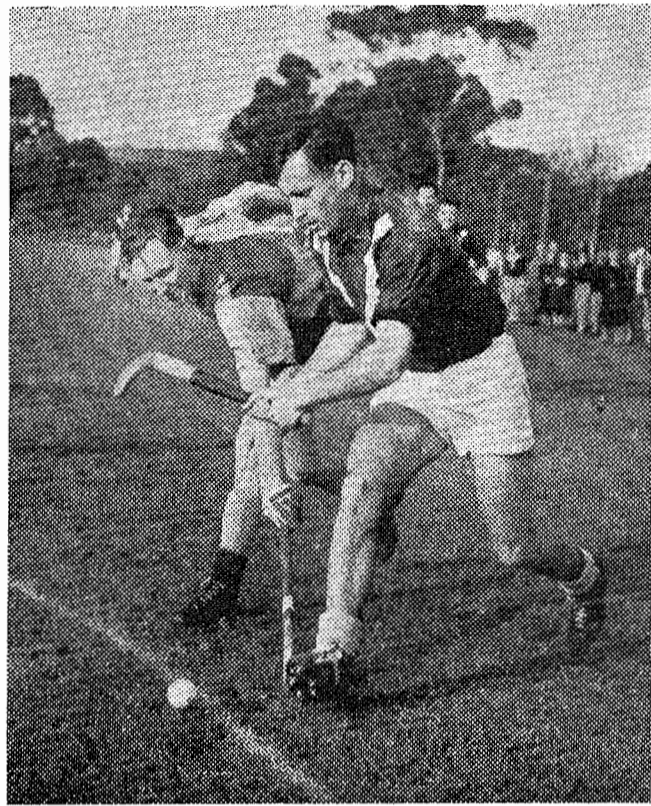
Opening day regatta of the Adelaide University Boat Club will be held at the Boat Shed on Saturday, October 3, starting at 2.15 p.m. Three events will be contested.

- 1) Invitation fours: open to all; entrance fee 2/6; rowed in tub - fours over 200 yards. Entries close at 2 p.m.
- (2) Tyas Cup: Inter-faculty race.
- (3) Inter-College freshmen's fours: Lincoln v. St. Mark's.

Afternoon tea will be provided.

TIME RACE

In order to help in the training and selection of crews for the State Championship Eights (December 12) and other events it has been decided to institute a time race in tub fours to be held over a one-mile course at the end of October.



R. Clark (University) and B. Symons (Sturt) mix it in the recent Varsity-Sturt game. ("Advertiser" Photo.)

HOCKEY TO REPLAY

The A Grade hockey final, between Grange and Varsity on Saturday, resulted in a draw, 2—2, with the result that the match will be replayed this Saturday to obtain a decision. May and Golledge were responsible for Varsity's two goals, and our best men on the field were May, N. Meaney, I. Gulland, and Clark.

This year both the A's and the B's made the final four. In the semi-finals A's beat Sturt 1-nil. The goal scorer was Karim and our best players were Karim, Melbourne and Narrinder. The B's in their semi-

final lost to Burnside 4-2.

All club members are urged to be present at the club's final meeting on Friday, September 25, at 1 p.m., in the George Murray Library. Trophies for all teams will be presented—you may be one of the winners, so be there.

At least one Adelaide University sporting team has managed to win an Inter-Varsity this year. Yes, the Hockey Club escaped from the clutches of the Melbourne women and grog with the Syme Cup and our banner, which went A.W.L. in Perth back in '52 and was mysteriously found, just before our first match, all rolled up in a neat little parcel on the field.

The original programme was shortened by the late withdrawal of Kensington University of Technology, leaving us to play Melbourne, Sydney and Tasmania, whom we beat respectively, 2—0, 1—0 and 9—2, and Queensland, with whom we drew, 0 all. The West after last year's Carnival were too poor to send an XI. Queensland and Adelaide finished level on points, but as we were the titleholders, we keep the cup for twelve months.

In the main, matches were fast, open and played in good spirit, on grounds, which if not first class, were at least soft and evenly grassed.

B's Whitewash Woodville, Win Davey Cup in Rugby

University B's carried off the premiership and the Davey Cup by defeating Woodville 6—0 in the Reserve Grand Rugby Union final on Saturday. From the first kick-off it was a hard game, although conditions were not ideal.

"Nuts" Price, substituting for Graham Watkins, received a blow on the face early in the match and had to be replaced.

Good runs were seen in the first half from John Potter and John Gibb-Maitland. Score at half-time was 0—0.

First Try

University attacked from the beginning of the second half, ut Williams ran into trouble a yard from the line and failed to score.

Then some good scrum work by the second row gave the back line a chance to settle down and allow our centre, Milne, to go over for the first try.

The team was now working well, and some good passing gave University another try—this time from

John Potter.

Unfortunately, neither try was converted. Best players: Otto, Williams, Gibb-Maitland.

Most of the honor for this victory must go to coach "Nuts" Price, who, with Mick Hone's help, has worked tirelessly to improve the team.

Injuries

Injuries robbed the "A" team of a lot of their strength. Mick Hone relinquished his position as captain half-way through the season because of a loose knee-joint, was replaced by Bruce Higgins. Robbie is still spitting his lungs out after taking a bit of Cusack's pants and Cusack was laid up for a fortnight with a diphtheroid infection of the seat. Hone and Evans have

proved themselves worthy on-the-spot nose surgeons.

Gibbs

Bouquets to Ayoub, Bird, Evans, Gibbs, Higgins, Hui, Sandy Hone, Robinson and Turner who have all at various times during the year, represented or nearly represented the State.

Graham Gibbs was selected to tour Ceylon with the Australian XV.

Thanks to Prof. Portus and Vice-Presidents of the club, who gave sterling support during the year, and to ball-boy, Jack Yin. The social side of the club has not been neglected—of particular note was the 21st birthday celebration during the year.

Wholly set up and printed in Australia by E. J. McAllister & Co., 24 Blyth Street, Adelaide, and published by the Adelaide University Students' Representative Council.

LOST—ONE

SPORTS EDITOR

WOULD anyone knowing the whereabouts of Anthony Malone, 21, about 6'0" tall, dark, wearing brown felt punting hat and last seen at the Football Club keg last Saturday, please contact the Editor who wishes to knock his block off.

Punctuation on these pages by Brian Bergin.

time, finished the season with a succession of wins and almost climbed into the four. Captain Trevor Bahr and his co-selectors had a lot of changes to make this year, but everyone was pleased to see the B's climb up the ladder.

Only Premiership

Don Hill and the D's won the club's only premiership and when interviewed for the reason why, best-and-fairest McInerney said "We play it hard!"

The Annual Dinner was held at the Gresham on Saturday night and was a great success, especially since everybody had been glum