

# VARSITY RAGGE

The University Newspaper

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## Topsy at the Sports.

Well, Trix darling, I've been to those contagious Varsity sports, and really, my dear, they were *too* attractive, what with the quite desirable young men in singlets and things, and the Paris creations. Well, Wurzel took me, I don't think I've told you about Wurzel, darling, because, my dear, Wurzel is one of my *rather* serious ones; my dear, *quite* lamblike; and he's been hovering for *years*, but my dear, *too* shy, and *Nature's* breeding, but an utter pauper, of course, and an arts student, and they are so pathetic, don't you think.

The sports, so Wurzel told me, were *too* successful, with the *hugest* attendance, my dear, simply *everyone* was there, professors and all that, and simply *all* the races were records, and my dear, there was a *complete* lamb called Fisher, with the *divinest* legs; well, my dear, he won quite *everything*, the cup and all that, and he wore the most heavenly brown dungaree things, to keep him warm, Wurzel said, and I must say it was *too* *sensible*, don't you agree.

And, my dear, there was a *most* alluring young man, called Seppelt or something, my dear, the most *bulging* muscles; he threw a piece of lead simply *yards* further than everyone else, and jumped simply *miles* into the *divinest* little sandpit, and won the Hundred Yards, a most *all-round* performance, so Wurzel told me, and it was really *too* *shattering* he did not enter for the Cup; he would have simply *walked* away with it; still, he's won it once already, and, my dear, it would have been *too* *selfish*, don't you think; and, my darling, there was a young man called Mitchell, *Nature's* *lamb*, my dear, who had the *foulest* luck. He has been second for the Cup for *years*, and might have won

it this year, only he didn't start in the Quarter-mile or something, so Wurzel said, and, my dear, he was quite *hare-tike* over the hurdles.

Among the others was the *charmingest* man named Williams, who jumped the wrong way from everyone else, but, my dear, simply *yards* into the air, broke the record, and all that, and he was *too* *absolutely* sensible. He covered his legs up when resting and so prevented cramp and that, so Wurzel said, and there was a Simpson, the most *nuggety* man, well he won the Half-mile and the Mile with *indecent* ease, my dear he made the others look so *foolish*, and my dear the medical students, they won a relay or something, the two *sweetest* things, Jens and Heddie, they quite *tore* round the track, so that their team won by miles, my dear *too* exciting.

My dear the afternoon tea, it was *too* rich, and only a *shilling*, although Wurzel said it was simply *leprous*, robbing the poor student or words to that effect, still I simply *insisted* on going, and we sat on the most *ravishing* balcony in the sun, and ate simply *tons* of cakes and all that, my dear quite *everybody* stayed away and watched the Long Jump or something, and there was such a *lot* to eat, my dear *too* *disappointing* for those who prepared it, and my darling, the charmers, they were quite *electrical*, and I expected to see the *frowsiest* frumps, my dear I simply *wish* I had worn the latest model, I felt simply *mid-Victorian* in my last year's, the others were so *bewitching*, I simply *crawled* away, dragging a *protesting* Wurzel with me. But I must go to the Intersarsity Sports and see those *too* *heavenly* Victorians, it will be *absolutely* a *pleasure*, don't you think. L. C. W.

[With apologies to A. P. Herbert and hosts of other people.]

## A.T.C. Wins Hard-fought Battle.

On Saturday the College basket-ball's again won their match, but they had to battle right sturdily for the three goals that gave them the victory.

We had heard much about Sea Gulls' system, but in this match we, at last, found our own men, and this undoubtedly helped us to win.

In centre N. Camte played a splendid game against the interstate centre, while H. Blackwell and D. Battleley stopped on the backline many hard shots from the centre to the goalies.

The forwards are improving, and their combined play in this match was lots better than that of their opponents. The final score was:—A.T.C. I, 40 goals; Sea Gulls, 37 goals.

In B grade College II's trampled on Dauntless and won by 51 goals (A.T.C. II, 57; Dauntless, 6).

The back line is still the strongest part of the team, but the forwards showed a marked improvement in combination in this match.

In C grade A.T.C. III, lost to Nedrium, 16 goals to 22. A.T.C. IV beat Y.W.C.A. Excelsior, 25 goals to 8.

## Dance Club Records.

The Dance Club had its second record-breaking function for the year on Saturday night, when a good time was had by one and all.

The Refectory floor shook under the slither of 240 dancing shoes.

The two meetings this year have led the Club to expect a bumper year. The Club, say its adherents proudly, is the only organized body of its kind in the Varsity, and offers interfaculty social intercourse which no other organization can approach.

Professor and Mrs. Melville are the Club Presidents, but illness kept them away from the last dance.

The Club's next dance will be held on June 14. Coming?

## Varsity Footballers Lose Very Badly.

The heaviest defeat Varsity has had in League football for some years was given them by Kenilworth on Saturday. Scores—Kenilworth, 17—9; Varsity, 6—13.

From the initial bounce, the game was an "all-in" contest. Man-to-man tussles were frequent, the ball often lying dead and forgotten while hefty bumps were exchanged between opposing players.

Spectators estimated that Kenilworth were at least 5 yards (15 feet) faster to the ball than Varsity.

Undoubtedly the sports on Friday had a little to do with the debacle. Several members of the team had "flattened" themselves the day before—and had not sufficient time to recuperate.

McMichael, Varsity, was one of the best men on the ground. The full back line played consistently, staving off many attacks.

Varsity A are now fifth on the Amateur League premiership list. Is this to be allowed to continue?

## Basket-ball Scores Kept Deadly Secret.

Pathetic dying message from our Varsity Basket-ball Correspondent:—

The Women's Basket-ball Club is staggering under a heavy defeat—so heavy that we think we had better keep the scores a secret. If they were known we might be shunned of men—and women.

However, we promise

- (1) to see that all future match results will bear publication;
- (2) to defeat our enemies wherever possible;
- (3) to shed this gloomy spirit; and
- (4) to assume that light-heartedness which characterizes our Varsity newspaper on almost all occasions.

May these promises be a sufficient bulwark to ward off the editorial rage!

## X Finds Lacrosse Hard on the Feet.

By a gentleman signing himself, with difficulty, X.

So far our season has been more or less O.K., and it looks as if we are to have another bumper year. We are fortunate in having Dr. L. O. Betts as president and coach, and his advice and his interest in our matches are much appreciated.

So far the A's have played three games, won one, drawn one, and lost one. We lost to Norths by the odd goal in 13, beat Goodwood 13 to 10, and drew with Sturt on Saturday, 7 all. These were the three top teams last year, so let's hope for the future.

Saturday's match against Sturt was a hard one, both as regards the game and the poor old feet. Apart from one or two of its members, the team didn't play up to standard, and the pep we want was not there. Apparently the team will have to cut out late social fixtures on Friday night if the desired result is to eventuate.

Cohesion among the forwards and attacks seemed lacking—mainly through want of understanding, which could easily be overcome. This meant that goals were scored chiefly through individual effort.

The defenders showed more combination, although they failed to display that aggressiveness which is so essential until the latter part of the game. If the pressure had been applied full on all through, the result might have been different. Which would have been nice for us.

Muecke at centre was again the mainstay of the team. Turner, in goal, played very well, and capped his fine performance by a brilliant goal a minute before time was called.

Sinclair and Cook each netted two goals—the result of good individual

effort. Galloway was unfortunate in not scoring—twice hitting the post. Dawson was not as brilliant as in the two earlier matches, although he covered plenty of ground. Watson used his pace well—covering well and scoring a good goal. Ewens had a handful on the defence, and came out with flying colours. Thyer, playing his first A grade match for two seasons, lacked experience; but when he learns to body check and fall back in front of the ball he will be a much improved player.

The back line—Boykett, Dawkins, and Harbison—was rarely beaten, and on the day beat the opposing forwards, the majority of goals coming from centre field. Goalthrowers—Cook, Sinclair (2 each), Watson, Muecke, Turner. Best players—Muecke, Turner, Ewens. Goalthrowers to date—Cook (6), Sinclair (6), Muecke (5), Dawson (4).

The B's have started well, beating Brighton, Deaf Adult, and East Torrens, which makes them confident of greater things in the future. Johnny Barker is their skipper. On Saturday he led them to victory against East Torrens, 6—3. Goalthrowers—Colin Davis (3), Pedlar, Gillett, Cox (1 each). Best players—Davis, Barker, McKay, Gillett.

B II (comprised of men mostly new to B grade; won 1; lost 2) beat Goodwood, 8—4, on Saturday. Goalthrowers—Abbott (4), Morgan (2), Chapman, Fitzgerald. Best players—Dowie, Searcy, Morgan, Luxmore.

C I, so far, 3 wins. This shows the results of the forming of a second C team last year. The team should do very well. Has beaten Y.M.C.A., Brighton, and West Torrens. On Saturday beat West Torrens, 26—0. Goalthrowers—Burnard (9), Garrett (8), Todd (3), Irving and Sparrow (2 each). Cleland, and West. Best Players—Burnard, Garrett, Bonnin.

C II lost 3 matches so far; lost 0—32 to East Torrens on Saturday. Best Players—Haslam and Cocks.

## Bumper Times on the River.

[An impartial account of the recent St. Mark's bumping races, compounded from interviews with members of the winning crew.]

First Day.—The order of the crews was Freshmen, Second Year, Composite, Third Year, Seniors; with a length between each boat.

Third Year, we gather from Messrs. Gray and Pick, started *a tergo* and slightly *in laevo cornu*, but would undoubtedly have bumped the Composites had not the latter crashed *in banco*.

The Senior crew started magnificently and quickly passed the crew stranded on the bank, but they had the misfortune to run into the pleasure-boat coxed by the Rev. T. Thornton Reid, M.A. They indignantly deny that this mishap was the occasion of unfitting language, asserting, firstly, that the words employed were common nautical terms in daily use at any up-to-date dockyard; and, secondly, that the expressions fitted.

Seniors then went on (after a few minutes' rest) to bump Second Year—an overbump. They take no credit for this, however, as it was found from next morning's paper that bow in the Second Year crew had not been squaring his oar.

Second Day.—As anticipated, Seniors bumped Freshers and Third Year bumped Second.

Third Day.—The only ones to record bumps were Composites, who ran into the Zoo Bridge, and Mr. Pick, who, it is alleged, caught a crab and fell on his back in the boat. Mr. Pick admits that he sustained an injury to his back, but makes a counter allegation that Mr. Gray, failing on one occasion to catch a crab, fell forward and struck him on the back with an oar. The matter is before the stewards.

Fourth Day.—Interest now centred in the Freshers' attempt to bump the

## Lecturette.

The "Ragge" herewith gives a modest little cough and makes its initial bow for the year.

It's the same old "Ragge." We hope that, as the days go by, it will be better; but that, as we have pointed out so often before, depends on you. If you are just content to read it when it comes out, it will stay more or less as it is. If you show your interest in the Varsity by expressing your views about this and that in the "Ragge," the "Ragge" will become more than ever the mirror of undergraduate opinion; a real University newspaper.

Take your choice. For the sake of the Varsity and the "Ragge," we hope that you will take the second course with honours.

The lecture ends.

The Varsity Ball—ain't it grand?—will be held in the Refectory on the night of Wednesday, June 25. The tickets, to those who are not members of the Sports Association, are 12/6. To those who, like all of us, are members of the said Association, tickets are 7/6.

Seniors. The issue was, however, never in doubt, as the Seniors led all the way and were never seriously threatened, except for the last 200 yards.

Of the winning crew it might be said, in the words of Charles Garvice (or was it Ouida?): "All rowed fast, but none so fast as stroke." Indeed, it appears from subsequent conversation that, of the average of 32 strokes to the minute, Mr. Douglas contributed at least 38.

As a result of all this the Senior crew takes possession of the Simpson Newland Cup, awarded annually to the best bumping crew in Australia. (St. Mark's is the only Australian body to conduct bumping races.) The Composite crew retains the mounted tortoise-shell.

## Pulling Up the Swan.

The Engineers confess:

There have been two social events in Engineering society this term. We gave an affectionate welcome to some freshers, who later in the evening entertained us with some fancy-dress exhibition skating in Rundle Street; and we gave an affectionate farewell to Mr. H. W. Gartrell.

The farewell was well attended, and the guest of the evening gave us a clear explanation of the gold standard. What is this gold?

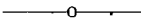
Some engineers paid an interesting visit to the works of the P. & B. Battery Co., and are now fully charged with the need for boosting Australian goods. Now there are hopes that the Engineers will be invited to see the inner workings of the West-End Brewery. After all, you can't drink batteries.

The annual dinner will take place on June 20.

B. A. Saddler has been awarded an Imperial Blue for rifle-shooting. We offer, humbly, our heartiest congratulations. Don't be rough with him when you do the same; he is a shy lad.

Messrs. Gregory, Finlayson, Burns Cuming, and Cudmore are going to pull up the Swan during the vacation. It seems a big engineering job for a mere vacation.

Our Glider was awarded a silver medal at the All-Australian Exhibition, and will shortly be taken for its trial flight.



A.T.C. I played Graduates at hockey on Saturday. Both defences were strong; but our forwards were too slow when shooting for goal. Many penalties were given against A.T.C. for obstruction, a fault common to the whole team.

After a hard fight, A.T.C. won, 4 goals to 1.

Goal-hitters were D. Bond (3), C. Harvey (1).

## Liquor in the Varsity— or Not?

The University Faculties want to hold their annual dinners in the Refectory, thus patronizing, as it were, local industries. But the men say that, unless liquor can be served at the dinners, they will annually dine elsewhere.

Men members of the Union, at their annual meeting, unanimously voted for Faculty dinners in the Refectory—with liquor. They passed the matter on to the Union Committee.

The Union Committee discussed it the other night. All those present except the President (Prof. Mackellar Stewart) and the Vice-President (Prof. Campbell) favoured giving annual-dinners-in-the-Refectory-with-liquor a trial, just as an experiment. If the privileges were abused, they said, then liquor could be prohibited.

But the President said that it was inadvisable to put on the minutes a motion to that effect. Finally it was decided that the President, and the Chairman of the Men's Union Committee (Mr. C. W. Andersen), should wait on the Vice-Chancellor to discuss the matter.

There things stand at present.

Some, favouring the liquor privilege, argue that if liquor is prohibited in the Refectory, Faculties will dine outside the University, perhaps rowdily and to the detriment of the good name of the Varsity. They say that at St. Mark's seven or eight dinners—with liquor—had been held; and that there had been no unseemly behaviour.

Those against the privilege say that it is not desirable for liquor to be available on Varsity property; the Varsity being responsible for the moral conduct of the students, liquor in the Refectory, they say, would lay the Varsity open to much criticism from outside bodies.

## Rough Going.

Two correspondents wish to burst into print in dispraise of the Varsity roads. Silence!

Says I. M. Tyred:—Are the University authorities preparing our roads for a reliability trial? To get from the front gate to the Darling Building a motor-cyclist has to go over roughness and rubble that would make the bottom of a quarry shrink with shame. The comparatively good areas are marked "No Parking"; and from these the poor road-user is hunted by a brass-bound official.

Risks for the uninitiated increase in geometrical progression with the distance travelled. How can motor-cyclists be expected to keep off the main drive when it is the least dangerous of the motley collection of ill-conditioned roads in this benighted spot?

The roads should be reconditioned at once, even if it means depriving Sir Douglas of some of his Antarctic specimens to fill the potholes.

Says a Varsity Red:—If we were stoics we should suffer in silence, but as students we feel that we can growl on the least provocation. Hence it gives us great pleasure to be able to growl on a whole lot of provocation.

The roads and primitive tracks connecting our scattered buildings of Culture are in a sad state of disrepair. They are full of ruts and gutters. Our friends, seeing us pass by with bowed heads, murmur sympathetically, "Terminals." Not so; we do but pick a cautious path.

We have come to picking our way, in dark nights, along concrete gutters. This is fairly safe, but we are fast getting bow-legged.

We can but hope, philosophically, physiologically, artistically, scientifically, and economically, that something will be done about the roads before long. Something was done about North Terrace; but then, a different Council controls North Terrace.

## Morality Loses to Evil in Fast Bout.

The forces of Good and Evil met in the Lady Symon Hall last week, before an audience of about 50, and had a hearty set-to until Morality was defeated on points.

The Literary and Debating Society arranged the contest, the resolution for debate being: That a sense of humour is a greater deterrent from wrongdoing than an ethical code.

A St. Mark's team upheld the resolution, while Messrs. Greenland, Badger, and Wilcher represented (not respectively, but collectively) the Good, the Beautiful, and the True. Messrs. Pick, Bills, and Gray argued with some ability; the opposition spoke well, but did not argue.

The Affirmative held that a sense of humour was, in essence, a sense of proportion, and therefore produced well-proportioned action. Being more primitive in origin than a sense of right and wrong, this aesthetic sense was more widely diffused throughout mankind, and acted more surely and rapidly when one was tempted to retrogression of character and conduct. Philosophical, and very clever.

Mr. Greenland, the protagonist of the Virtuous, replied by slapping a snow-white soul on the table, the product of an intense course of moral gymnastics, and asking whether Messrs. Pick and Co. could beat it.

Things looked bad for the Humorists until Messrs. Badger and Wilcher put their moral beings out for inspection. Mr. Badger's had a pale-brown tinge about it, while Mr. Wilcher's was dark and holey, like a gorgonzola cheese. That ended the contest.

The other debate of the evening was hard to decide; but the Negative side's arguments against Censorship gave one such a strong affirmative bias that the prejudice survived even the Affirmative's arguments in favour of it.

## Great Doings Next Term.

The Women's Union has been leading a quiet and secluded life of late; but none the less it is simmering with expectation. Great things are going to happen next term. Great things.

For one, there is the Library, the Lady Symon Library, where books will shortly be seen and read; there are some beloved ones among those already bought, too, in addition to such necessary ones as dictionaries and encyclopedias.

More designs for bookplates will be received gladly by the Secretary of the U.W.U. There is also a spot where suggestions for books for the Library may be recorded.

Then there is that select and friendly event, the At Home, which will be held early in July. Watch this space for developments.

## College at Top of Football List.

Although the scores show that the Teachers' College footballers gave St. Augustine's the father of a hiding on Saturday, such scores are no true indication of the game.

The play see-sawed up and down, and only the strong back-line of the Teachers prevented greater scoring by the Saints.

Teachers dominated the air and combined in passing to a team-mate better than the losers.

The lack of big men played a big part in St. Augustine's defeat. They never gave up, and were attacking at the finish.

Best players for Teachers were Worrall, Hack, Walker, and Barclay.

Scores—Teachers, 19—15; St. Augustine's, 4—7.

College, with Kenilworth, are now at the top of the premiership list. They have won all three of their matches this year.

## Enter the College Spirit.

Our special Teachers' College Correspondent reports that the year is shaping very hectically for those who are being trained to make the boys of to-day into the men of to-morrow.

He reports that the much-discussed College Spirit is abroad; hastening to point out, in polished prose, that this spirit is not a ghost, or liquid, but is something intangible and very praiseworthy.

"Many of your little readers," he writes, "may have heard that all the youth and beauty of Adelaide thronged the Masonic Hall last week to bid a sad farewell to members of A2, Bx, and D4 groups. What had promised, from the poster on the notice-board, to be a most mournful evening, turned out to be just one long cocktail of glee and merriment" (our College Correspondent says).

Our Correspondent further reports that the College Literary and Debating Society has had several well-attended meetings recently. There was one to "Sir Mugless Dawson," at which, if our famous explorer had been present, our famous explorer would have learnt much that was new about the Antarctic; "many," as our Correspondent says, "cold facts."

More recently there was a College Concert, at which Shakespeare was acted as he had never been acted before.

We have no report of Saturday's baseball, but it can be stated without fear of contradiction that Varsity A I beat Goodwood Ramblers by 6 runs to 4.

Safe hitters were Hughes (3), Reid, Pellow, Jolly, Todd (2 each). Pellow hit a home run.

Varsity is now third on the baseball list, with two wins, one defeat, and a draw.

Varsity B's had no match on Saturday.

Goalkickers—Barclay (5), Downs (4), Macklin-Shaw (3), Batt and James (2 each), Cadzow, Worrall, and Gray (1 each).

## Varsity, Unbeaten, Goes on Unbeaten.

University A, so far gloriously undefeated, beat Centaurs in a fast and eventful, but not a very scientific, game on Saturday.

The finer points of play were hampered by holes and bumps in the ground.

Varsity combined better than the Centaurs, and were in better condition in the second half. Harrison played a very solid game, and was the best man on the field.

Final scores—University, 6 goals; Centaurs, 3 goals.

Varsity Goalhitters—Henley, O'Connor (2 each), Bills, Frayne.

The famous Half-right's deputy speaks his mind about B hockey match:—

Owing to the usual lapses on the part of the selection committee, vacant places in the B team were filled by anyone who could be induced, at the last moment, to play.

From the opening bully Varsity showed promise, and were first in attack, and after several abortive assaults a fine run by Redstone was rewarded by a goal from Limbert.

University continued to monopolize the play and forced several corners, which, alas, produced no addition to the score.

Adelaide made better use of their opportunities in the circle, and scored twice before half-time.

In the second half Adelaide had the better of the game. They were playing with more dash than formerly, and the B's defence did well to limit their scoring to two goals.

Varsity finally attacked again, and clever play among the forwards took the ball into the circle, where a long, long series of unproductive corners resulted.

Varsity were now on top, and the forwards were supported by solid play by the halves. But still no heartening cry of "Goal" made the welkin ring. The bell rang with Varsity still in the circle.

## On, on, on, to Victory.

"The forwards have the best combination in the grade. . . . The halves are just as quick as the forwards, while their keeper is a stone-wall" (*sic*).

Thus Friday's Advertiser, in well-chosen words, epitomized the Varsity A hockey team; and those words, truth compels us to admit, were fully justified on Saturday afternoon.

By the forwards combining, the halves equalling their pace, and the keeper giving her well-known imitation of a stone-wall, those Wirrawarras were simply left standing, and shot after shot found its way between the tall uprights in the University's favour.

The match resolved itself into a goal-shooting competition on the part of the forwards, E. Boyce winning with three goals to her credit, S. Morris and J. Pellew tying for second place with two each. H. Fletcher came a good third with one.

Wirrawarras' solitary goal was obtained just before time was called. Evidently they found a crevice in the stone-wall. But we strong teams must give some encouragement to our weaker sisters.

When time was called the scores stood 8—1 in University's favour. So we established our third win out of a possible three.

B1 defeated Aroha, 4—3.

B2 drew with Voloc, 3—3.

Scores—Adelaide, 4 goals; Varsity B, 1 goal.

The game (writes Half-right's deputy) was an unpleasant reminder of the uselessness of the present system of hockey practice, and an indication of the pass to which a promising team may come by lack of coaching in such necessary things as rolling-in and corners.

No less than 25 corners were gained by the B's during this game, and not one produced a goal. This shouts for itself.

Parkside beat Varsity C by 10 goals to none.