

DEBATE

Lady Symon

Today, 8 p.m.

"That compulsory military training is in the best interests of Australia."



Published by the Adelaide University S.R.C.

Argonaut

"AUSTRALIAN SHORT STORIES" — W. Murdoch and Drake-Brockman 6/6

"DESIGN OF MACHINE ELEMENTS" —

Faires 47/6

"INTRO. TO PSYCHOLOGY" — Boring and Others 46/-

Book Shop

224 NTH. TCE. ADELAIDE

21 JUN 1951

Vol. 19, No. 6

MONDAY, JUNE 18, 1951

8 PAGES—ONE PENNY

NOT AN OFFICIAL STUDENT REPRESENTATIVE, BUT—

Halley on Way to Berlin

Although at a Special General Meeting of Students last month it was decided that no official representative of Adelaide students should be sent as an observer to the Festival of Youth and Students for Peace to be held in Berlin next August, Peter Halley, a fourth-year Med. student and a member of the S.C.M., is already on the way to Berlin as an individual observer.

A motion passed at the general meeting read:

"1. That this general meeting of students of the University of Adelaide, called together by the S.R.C. to determine its attitude to the 'Festival of the Young Defenders of Peace,' to be held in August this year, **DECLARES** its refusal to be in any way associated with the proposed 'Festival' or with any other 'Peace' congresses of a similar fraudulent nature, and **ASSURES** the Parliament of the Commonwealth its unqualified support for any step which may be taken which will help safeguard the free world from the threat of Communist domination.

"2. That this meeting **INSTRUCTS** the Secretary of the Students' Representative Council to notify, within seven days, the Prime Minister, the Leader of the Federal Opposition, the Executive of the National Union of Australian University Students, 'The Advertiser' and 'The News' that it has so resolved."—Cox/Reid.

Speaking to the motion, Brian Cox, said that Communist countries were preparing for a war, and that their plan included "Bogus, sham, 'Peace' Councils.

"Who is to gain? Only the Communists will gain. Who is to lose? Democracies within which there are misguided supporters of these 'Peace' Councils. The Festival of the Young Defenders of Peace will follow the pattern of previous 'Peace' Councils, which were arranged beforehand."

FULL STORY

Last week Peter Halley told the full story of his attempts to be sponsored as an observer to the Congress.

"I originally wrote letters to the S.C.M., the President of the

Liberal Union, the President of the Socialist Club, and the Evangelical Union, asking them to recommend me to the S.R.C. to be sponsored as an observer. I also asked the S.C.M. to sponsor me should the S.R.C. decide not to do so. They sent a reply to the effect that, being only a branch of the S.C.M., they could not sponsor me, but that they would recommend me to the S.R.C.

"Mr. Marshman, President of the Liberal Union, told me that there was a big controversy in the L.U. over the matter, and that he could give no definite

recommendation. Max Siglen, President of the Socialist Club, agreed to recommend me, and he and members of the Socialist Club have given me considerable financial support. However, I should like to make it quite clear that I am not a member of the Socialist Club, nor have I been a member during the six years I've been at this University. I wrote a letter to the S.R.C. about it, which was read out at the general meeting. As, you know, at the meeting, a majority refused to allow me to be sent as an official observer.

SOLD CARAVAN

"However, I am still going—as an individual observer, with a few personal friends helping. I've sold my caravan to help pay my way. Mr. Edgeloe has written to me giving me permission to take leave from my Med. studies. Next year I'll start fourth year again."

While overseas, Peter will act as Foreign Correspondent for "On Dit."

W.S.R. WEEK COMING

The publication of the next "On Dit," a special W.S.R. number on July 2, will begin this year's W.S.R. week. An attempt will be made for canvassers to confront every member of the University with the programme of W.S.R. and to solicit a donation of 5/-.

This requires a definite attitude to W.S.R. There will be many who will say something to this effect. What! W.S.R. again? It's time this business wound itself up. Once again I

have to hear of poverty and want and unhappiness, and once again someone is going to come up to me asking for money. I didn't mind so much just after the war. Everybody was giving money right and left to help war damaged Europe, and it was so good to be at peace that the five bobs came easily then.

noticed that, with the exception of New Australian students in Australia, all the projects of W.S.R. this year are designed to help students in the so-called backward areas. W.S.R. is assisting native doctors through their courses at Witwatersrand, helping thousands of students in Karachi and Calcutta who have become refugees since the partition of India, helping Indonesian students to get urgently needed equipment, and helping to build a sanatorium for tubercular Chinese students. Everyone of these projects is assisting the backward areas by the best method possible—helping their students, later to be their leaders, to help themselves.

It can be seen that all projects are particularly important for Australians for these peoples in South Africa, India, China and Indonesia are our neighbors. We must cease to think of W.S.R. as merely assisting those suffering from war. W.S.R. is only asking that we should give a little of our plenty to make life a little more tolerable for those with whom we are being brought into ever closer contact. If we shut our eyes to this fact and to their poverty, we are simply being escapist.

JOHN TREGENZA.

George Murray May Stay Open During Evening

Following a report by S.R.C. President Graham Gibbs, a scheme to open the George Murray Building until 10 p.m. is being investigated by the Union Council Finance Committee. The Council has already approved the principle of the scheme.

Under the scheme the George Murray Library on the first floor of the building would be available as a common room, the report states. If the scheme is adopted, it is probable that a stewardess will be engaged to serve light refreshments from 6.00 to 7.00 p.m. and from 9.00 to 9.45 p.m.

Besides this short term scheme, which could be in operation within a month, the Union Council has also approved in principle a long-term plan for the improvement of facilities in the building. This scheme would include the establishment of a Games

Room in the George Murray basement, containing two billiard tables and three table tennis tables.

NO NEED FOR W.S.R. ?

The person who speaks like this is trying to escape a situation which will probably be confronting him for the rest of his life. He is partly right when he says Europe has recovered from the war, although he shuts his eyes to the millions of displaced persons in Germany. But war is only one of the troubles of this century. It will be

ON OTHER PAGES

Page 2: "Photo of the Year" Competition.

Page 4: First in Series of "Famous Murderers." by Jeanbiere le Chou.

Page 5: A Review of "The Flies."

Page 7: A New Angle on the Story of the Men v. Women Rugby Match.

REGIMENT BUS TIPS OVER

Thirty-one members of the Adelaide University Regiment got a shock during the May camp at Victor Harbour when a bus in which they were travelling ran off the road and tipped over almost on its side.

They were on their way to carry out musketry practices at

the Dean Range, Port Adelaide, when, about 15 miles out of Victor Harbour, the bus veered off the road, and ran into a ditch about three or four feet deep. The driver, unable to turn out of the ditch, stopped the bus as it lurched toward the left.

No one was hurt, but it was some time before all the occupants were able to crawl out through the emergency exit. There was further delay when a three-ton truck unsuccessfully tried to pull the bus out of the ditch. It was finally pulled out by two three-ton trucks with about twenty troops pushing from behind.

Proceedings were held up for about an hour, but most of the Regiment passed in musketry at the Range.

REPORTERS!

Don't forget to keep an eye on the assignment book regularly. In future full details of the assignments listed in the book will be pinned on the notice-board in the "On Dit" office on the first floor of the George Murray. Try and get your reports in not later than the deadline for the particular report — if possible a little earlier.

Assignments for each week will be put on the notice-board each Monday.

NO GROG HERE, YOU BRUTES!

By-laws to control traffic and enforce orderly behaviour have been confirmed by the Executive Council of the University. The by-laws were made under an amendment to the University of Adelaide Act passed by the State Parliament last year.

Under the by-laws the Council prohibits trespassing, using indecent language, disorderly conduct, leaving rubbish, and bringing liquor into, or consuming it in the University grounds, including the boatshed.

Vehicles may not park in the grounds except on University business, and a speed limit of 15 m.p.h. must be observed.

EDITORIAL

There has been some response by readers to the appeal to push Scott from the headlines, but, unfortunately, it has mostly been in verse.

During the last month "On Dit" has received about two dozen poems from contributors. We appreciate this, but . . .

(1) We cannot hope to publish all the said poems in one, two, or even three issues, because of the undesirability of printing a whole page FULL of poems.

(2) May we remind contributors that Mr. Scott does not, as a rule, write poetry of any length (see Vol. 19, No. 3), and therefore he will not be ousted from the headlines by mere poetry. It will be seen that he still remains in the headlines (page 2).

Therefore, good readers, we would appreciate it if most contributions consisted of prose, either good news items (which would be welcomed), or prose magazine articles, including reviews of current plays, films, art exhibitions, and so on.

WOT'S ON

TODAY, JUNE 18:

Lady Symon: Debate, "That the creation of new States in Australia is desirable."

8 p.m.: Debate, "That compulsory military training is in the best interests of Australia."

George Murray: (Aquinas Society).

TUESDAY, JUNE 19:

Lady Symon: S.C.M.

George Murray Lounge: Liberal Union.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20:

George Murray Lounge: (Liberal Union—Bishop of Adelaide).

FRIDAY, JUNE 22:

Lady Symon: (Socialist Club—Public Address).

E.U. Meeting.

ON DIT

Published by the Adelaide University Students' Representative Council.

Volume 19. MONDAY, JUNE 18, 1951. No. 6.

EDITOR:
Jonathan Cole

ASSOC. EDITOR:
Jeff Scott

NEWS EDITOR: Bob Reid
MAGAZINE EDITOR: Brian Bergin

ASSOC. NEWS EDITOR: Peter Kentish
ASSOC. MAGAZINE EDITOR: Keith Bowes

CORRESPONDENCE EDITOR: Garry Woodard
SPORTS EDITORS: Peter Tunbridge, Jim Lawrence

ASSOC. CORRESP. EDITOR: Hugh Williamson
WOMEN'S INTERESTS: Petrea Fromen
WOMEN'S SPORT: Helen Astley

CHIEF OF STAFF: Mignon Hannan
CIRCULATION MANAGER: Duncan Campbell

REPORTERS:
Margaret Schrapel, Lorna Seedsman, Noel Ross, Diana Fitch, Margaret Philcox, Jennifer Taylor, Beryl Murray, Edward Treloar, Neil Lovett, Charles Stokes, Donald Smith.

CONTRIBUTORS: Please write legibly in ink on ONE SIDE of the paper only. See that your contributions are left in the "On Dit" box in the Refectory foyer by noon on the Monday preceding publication, when all copy must be in the hands of the Editors. The name, faculty, and year of every contributor must be appended to each contribution, not necessarily for publication, but as a sign of good faith. Those desiring appointment to the staff are invited to call on the Editor in the S.R.C. Office or at the Publications Board Office, on the first floor of the George Murray Building.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PHOTO ?



HANDSOME prizes are being offered for the best original entry saying "What I think is unusual about this photo." The much-disgust picture shows a gripping incident in the Men v. Women Rugby match, in which Helen Northey and Wilga Bartlett tackled A. E. Smith. (Story and other photos, page 7.)

Himsworth: Lectures on the Liver and its Diseases.
Kersley: The Rheumatic Diseases.
Micks: Essentials of Materia Medica, Pharmacology, and Therapeutics.
Macalpine: Cystoscopy and Urography.

BROWN & PEARCE
Phone: W 2646 (Opposite University)

PHOENIX — 6d.

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS
CHEMICAL APPARATUS
SCIENTIFIC GLASSWARE

From
A. M. BICKFORD & SONS LTD.
42 CURRIE STREET, ADELAIDE
"The House of Quality"

Political Debate

MEETING SAYS WAR IS INEVITABLE

After a high-class political debate—the second this year—on the subject "That War is Inevitable," between Mr. Jeffrey Scott (for motion) and Mr. Elliot Johnston (against it), the motion was put to the house and passed, 93 votes to 74.

Being a humanist, Mr. Scott said he rejected determinism, maintaining that man moulds and controls his own destiny. However, he said, he did not believe that a personal assessment and adjustment of international relations, and conduct past and present, will prevent the outbreak of World War III.

In his review of the situation in the world today, Mr. Scott stated that there can be no hope of World Peace without another great upheaval—when this war comes it will (like the "aggression of the North Koreans") be termed a war to defend peace; a

peace which is threatened by the U.N.O. becoming a platform for propaganda, by the growth of the Cominform and the use by "impure Pacifists" of the World Peace Movement as a tool to weaken the West and consolidate the East.

'MARXIST METHOD'

Mr. Scott was most grandiloquent and built up his argument from the statement, "peace is the greatest battle-cry men ever shout—we have had two world wars to prove it."

"The national movement in China is strengthened by its hope of success and freedom, and its fear of American imperialist aggression. The Marxist theoreticians believe in the essential basis of conflict, and so we have armed camps and the fear and hysteria engendered by these in both the East and the West."

"So," said Mr. Scott, "I repudiate the Marxist method, its subtle, disruptive fanaticism, and I believe that the arguments of Mr. Johnston will be part and parcel of the evidence leading to a war in a world which is divided as never before—we can expect nothing except a change for the worst!"

"Well," said Mr. Johnston, "Mr. Scott was a law student, and a wit, but now he is bursting forth, a sheer ebullience of the dictionary, pandering words of not less than four syllables. But why all this talk of political systems? There are many examples of countries with similar or very different political and economic philosophies living in amity for years on end. Like Mr. Scott, I myself am a humanist, but believe that war is not inevitable; but I believe that the process of eliminating war can be speeded up, and that a whole-hearted move on the part of all decent-thinking people will hold back war—there are only a few people who want war."

"That the Peace Congress was Communist dominated was a deliberate lie," said Mr. Johnston, "composed as it was of Christians, Conservatives, and people with no greater desire than to meet and discuss freely with other people of goodwill the only public plan for peace put forward by any organisation."

Brian Cox stated that he was prepared to quote "whole books" denying Mr. Johnston's beliefs and showing that Johnston bowed to his masters, Lenin, Stalin, and Marx. Many later speakers concurred with Mr. Cox's opinion that war is not inevitable, but is a reasonable possibility in the near future.

Peter Halley told the assembled crowd to read the answer to this question in the Beatitudes in the Holy Bible. At this stage the Chairman, Mr. Roger Opie, put the motion, which was carried, 93 votes to 74.

TROUBLE "FROM OURSELVES"

An Asian student, Mr. Rawi, made a different approach to the question, speaking of national envy and enmity as being traceable to the human mind. He showed that we do not have

LOST

"Classic Myth and Legend," by A. Hope Moncrief. Please return to "On Dit" office.



CLEANINGS OF GLUG

OVER in Sydney there's a big row going on about founding a new Catholic University. In Adelaide it looks like they're going to convert the old one!

We hear the Immaterialist Society and Moral Disarmament are going to run a ten-night Counter-Mission!

THE last place missing diplomat Burgess was seen at in London was the Reform Club—a Liberal stronghold!

IT seems that strife has broken out between S.C.M.-ers and Moral Disarmers in the Psychology class as a result of the first term essay subject, which was to discuss Boswell's statement, "Friendship is like being comfortably filled with roast beef and Love like being enlivened with champagne."

The S.C.M. claims Moral Disarmers have an unfair advantage!

Police Superintendent Lawrence had the following to say on Sydney Uni's. 1951 Procession: "The procession was the best yet. The students are to be congratulated on their excellent work!"

Fifty floats took part.

BELATED congrats. to the Adelaide University Dramatic Society's production of Sartre's "The Flies." A magnificent job under student producer Bergin.

While we're on the subject, the Hut used to be Adelaide's best little intimate theatre until the tiers were not permitted at the rear. Now good drama is being ruined for a large section of the audience for the sake of a few back somersaults and a game of volley ball.

Anyway, just how does Physical Education sneak in as a function of a university? Maybe if there was as much concern for the intellectual and cultural health of the students as there is for their physical health, this place would look less like a night school that's also open during the day!

ONE dear old soul, female aged forty-five, thought "The Flies" was "disgusting." Anyway she'll like the next A.U.D.S. show, "Murder in the Cathedral."

It's by a Christian!

AT a rowdy Sydney Uni. student meeting a motion seeking revision of the compulsory sports fee was rejected by 500 to 100.

QUEENSLAND Uni. Liberal President Ewing wrote a review of "Power Without Glory" for the student paper. The Communist Book Shop rang up and wanted to print it on the book jacket, but Maurice wouldn't let them.

"HONI SOIT," reviewing Sydney's 1951 Revue, declared, "This was the dirtiest ever!"

MELBOURNE S.R.C. President, Woods Lloyd, who says he has no politics, but comes from a conservative family, will represent Melbourne students at the Berlin Festival.

The N.U.A.U.S. Executive refused to accredit Woodsie as a N.U. observer.

GLUG.

fighting within a State because of the moral, State and national laws, so to prevent fighting we must have international laws.

"But is it not possible that these methods are the wrong means for the right ends?" he asked. "I am not a Christian, but by following the Sermon on the Mount, I think we could live this 'different life.' We all wish to enjoy security, but without achievement there can be no resultant security, and at present we face trouble is it comes to us."

"If we can achieve peace, suffering and conflict will not be possible. When we can eliminate the different names, the different groups, the lack of a common unity among men, we shall be rid of conflict and exploitation."

Seen in the Refectory

The swellest guy that we ever did see was the Rugby Secretary in his new shoulder pads. Got them on the Continent, you know!

Fasten your safety belts, it's gonna be two bumper nights—the Women's Union Revue in July.

Several of our impeccably dressed freshers have introduced eye shadow. Ye gods! But perhaps they are only trying to ape the eye shadow of certain of the University's more sporting types.

It is reliably reported by our legal co-respondent that Mr. Bergin has given away certain articles and become unprincipled.

Read in one of our most conservative dailies that 2,000 gals are to be sold for half price. Finest quality linseed oil base and high gloss. They come in all colors and are going for the ridiculously cheap price of 25/- per gal.

Heard in the Lady Symon basement: "I just love Social Economics lectures. Roger Opie makes all the difference."

Serially Speaking

Unfortunately, our highly dramatic serial, "The Mystery of the Bow Tie" will not appear until the next issue. However, we can assure you that the next instalment of this thrilling yarn for boys will reach the greatest possible heights of excitement and drama. **WATCH FOR IT!—"THE MYSTERY OF THE BOW TIE"**

It is reported that at the Wilderness Old Scholars' Ball, Robin Millhouse was seen talking to Noel Ross. What short memories some people have!

We have been asked to announce that two of our most beautiful young ladies are forming a band (drums and jew's harp) and will be ready to perform at any moment now.

We have not yet finally ascertained just where the Liberal Union vacation conference was held. But we believe that most of the constructive policies were formulated in the most convivial atmosphere of the little room that leads off the verandah of the Stirling pub.

—ANTACID DE WITT.

Medical Students NEW ADDRESS!

MALCOLM McNEIL wishes to advise that he has moved to **240 Rundle Street** (8 doors East of Tavistock St.) where he carries full supplies of

MEDICAL BOOKS, INSTRUMENTS, AND JOURNALS

MALCOLM McNEIL
240 Rundle Street — W 2031

MICROSCOPES

Mechanical Stages, Hemometers & Haemocytometers by the world's leading manufacturers. **FOR IMMEDIATE DELIVERY**

Convenient finance available to Students.

Call, Write or 'Phone

WATSON VICTOR LIMITED

"Watson House"

228-230 NORTH TERRACE, ADELAIDE W.2246

RED HEN CAFE

(Opposite Richmond Hotel... in Richmond Arcade)
COFFEE LOUNGE AND GRILL ROOM
Open 9.30 a.m. to 7.15 p.m. Every Day
Convenient for Students. Service and Civility Our Motto.

A.U.D.S. TO DO MURDER

WIMMEN

Every female student at the University is a member of the Women's Union. This means everyone can take part in the Revue, which is to be held in the Cheer-Up Hut on July 9 and 10, with songs, ballets and sketches included.

Ballet practices will be held at lunch-time in either the Lady Symon or George Murray from now on—so watch the notice-boards every day for alterations in the time or the place. No previous experience is necessary and don't worry about your figures—they're all shapes and sizes! It's great fun, so be in it, and make the 1951 Women's Union Revue a success.

Continuing the policy that it commenced last term of presenting the best plays in theatre tradition, the Adelaide University Dramatic Society will this term present T. S. Eliot's well-known and much-argued-about verse play, "Murder in the Cathedral," which was written in 1935 for production at a Festival in Canterbury Cathedral itself.

This play has been hailed by some as the greatest verse play of the century, and criticised by others as both poetically and historically inadequate, and it is this spirit of controversy that A.U.D.S. hopes to foster by its present production.

The production itself is in the hands of the President of A.U.D.S., Brian Bergin, and the sets are once again to be designed and executed by Adelaide artist, Charles Bannon, whose work on the sets for the

A.U.D.S. production of Jean Paul Sartre's "The Flies" last term brought unstinted praise from every theatre critic in the city as being a fine example of thorough and pleasing theatre art.

It is understood that the producer is approaching the play from an unusual angle, again with a view to fostering what A.U.D.S. believes to be its function within the University—the production of plays that can and must be argued about.

Rehearsals for "Murder in the Cathedral" have already commenced, and the play will be presented in the Hut on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, July 26, 27 and 28.

As the sets and costumes for this play are most elaborate, the committee of A.U.D.S. is anxious to contact any person who is willing to help construct the sets (people with a fair knowledge of carpentry are especially sought after), or to design and execute the costumes.

The leading role of Thomas a'Beckett is to be played by William Job, whose performance as Zeus in "The Flies" received a good reception from the critics, although one did write that the performance struck him as being conceived as a cross between

Charles Laughton at his Blightiest and one of Evelyn Waugh's young men.

As the A.U.D.S. season of "The Flies" was entirely booked out and many were turned away on the final night, you are advised to watch "On Dit" for information concerning the opening date for bookings for "Murder in the Cathedral," and then to act immediately to ensure yourself the chance of seeing a production which A.U.D.S. is confident will be at least as good as its production of Sartre's epic play.

"WE SHALL IMPOSE PEACE ON THE WARMONGERS"

Crowther on Pact Appeal

"We do not beg for peace; we shall impose peace on the warmongers," said Mr. J. G. Crowther, a member of the World Peace Council, during a recent Press conference.

Mr. Crowther is the author of five books on the history and social relations of science, including a number of books on Soviet science, and was the first British Chairman of the World Peace Movement.

"One of the features of the New Peace Movement," he said, "is that it shows that it is possible to exert power without using weapons."

"The number of people preparing for war is really quite small—the vast majority of human people want peace. We want them to have peace by discovering the means to enable people to live and work peaceably together."

"We want to strengthen moral and social unification, and in order to advance this we have launched the Five Power Pact Appeal."

"All that we demand is that the heads or chief representatives of the five big Powers—Great Britain, France, U.S.A., U.S.S.R., and the Chinese People's Republic—should meet together and negotiate to a reasonable conclusion, which would guarantee their existence together in peace. This they would work out among themselves, without the drawing up of an agenda."

"Anyone opposing such a reasonable request is either consciously or unconsciously a warmonger."

Mr. Crowther said that the aim of the Peace Council was to express the desire of the people that such a meeting should take place.

"To this end," he said, "we are running the Five Power Pact Appeal, and for it we aim to get a thousand million signatures—nearly half the population of the world."

"If we get that number, the heads of the five nations will not be able to refuse."

I.U.S.-sponsored Congresses

AN OPEN LETTER BY JOHN DAVID

As a matter of principle I normally would not think of opposing any meetings, conferences, or congresses which would lead to a better international understanding. However, in the case of the I.U.S.-sponsored congresses I am beginning to wonder.

When in Melbourne last year, I saw a technicolor film produced for the International Union of Students at their recent Congress in Eastern Europe. This film covered all activities, from conferences, sightseeing, and cultural activities, to demonstrations and processions. It is these last I want to mention in particular. I was amazed and shocked at the nature of the processions, for they were apparently concerned with nothing but what was tantamount to the deification of Stalin. Every banner carried gigantic portraits of the Russian dictator, or some reference to him, and the sight

This is the first instalment of an open letter by John David concerning Peace Congresses. The Editor wishes to make it clear that the views expressed in this article are not necessarily those of this newspaper, nor are they to be associated with it or with its staff.

of them drove the crowd into a state of mass-hysterical adoration.

Facial expressions bore witness to that. Hands were clapped in thunderous unison, and thousands of voices chanted, "Stalin! Stalin!" even more thunderously. I was deeply impressed by the might of that mass-emotion, and wonder how an observer from Australia would be able to remain unmoved, without having very strong prejudices. I submit that it would be difficult in the extreme.

Nevertheless, I feel bound to say in favor of the Congress that the cultural programmes were of an exceptionally high standard, and that students of all races seemed to mix easily and well. But all this will be of no avail if they are united under a common sentiment produced by a condition almost approaching fanaticism.

(Next issue John David will conclude his letter.)

THE MISSUS

Wives had a hard day here last Thursday week.

First, Sir Earle Page told a story to show the necessity of strict patient-doctor relationship. When he and his fellow last year Med. students were almost ready to "launch out on the unsuspecting public," one of their lecturers was airing his views on the subject, using three pencils to illustrate his point. First he took two in his hand, and said "First one (the patient) and now two people (the patient and doctor) know what's wrong with a person." Then he picked up the third pencil. "Now the doctor tells his wife, and one hundred and eleven people know!"

Dr. Salvador de Madariaga then told a good one in the Bonython Hall at night. A widow had successfully buried her husband, and had written on his tombstone: "Rest in peace, until I join you."

But not a word to Bessie, mind!

Every modern girl is determined to put up a good front or bust.

A man who plays the viola is called a violator.

VACANCIES EXIST

in all sections of the

Adelaide Philharmonic Choir

Applicants should be able to **READ MUSIC** and have an **AVERAGE VOICE**.

APPLICATIONS, in writing, stating age, experience, type of voice, to Secretary,

NORMAN MOSELEY.

C/o Savery's Ltd.,

29 Rundle Street, Adelaide.



The Specialist

Most of the essential features of modern life—the preservation of health, the provision of modern conveniences—are dependent on the discoveries of those who specialise in a particular branch of science and in the continued services of those who apply specialised knowledge.

Banking, too, is a specialised service. Because officers of the National Bank have long experience and training in the handling of financial problems and the provision of banking needs the bank can at all times be a useful friend and consultant to those who use its many services.

Call and consult the manager of your nearest branch of—

THE NATIONAL BANK of Australasia Limited

(Incorporated in Victoria)

The cards and the bottle are the only outlets for the last generation of Northern Territory aborigines . . .

SERFDOM IN AUSTRALIA

From **GORDON WILLIAMS**

We are standing in a small and foetid hut manfully supporting a dozen insistent smells and the burden of a tropic night which drapes its moist air clingly around us. Squatting on the cement floor around a blanket of Government issue are five aborigines, four men, and a woman, who play by the flickering light of a smoking hurricane lantern a game that bears some resemblance to poker.

All smoke intently, incessantly, and the acrid fumes of nikki nikki, the Government issue plug tobacco, strike dismay into the unaccustomed nose.

The woman holds in her right hand five cards. She has drawn two threes to "fill" on three eights. She's quite unimpassioned, and continues to hold to her breast with her left hand a coal-black mite of about three months. Her only visible reaction to good fortune is her accelerated puffing of her cigarette of nikki nikki packed into a crab claw.

She wins. One of the players solemnly hands her a shirt. Another pays her a pair of trousers. A third gives her a piece of material, and the fifth player hands her, rather startlingly, a shilling.

The game goes on—as it is going on in a hundred other places. Darwin's town natives are avid gamblers; more often than not they wager their issue clothing.

Away down the road somebody is screaming, or maybe singing.

"One of the boys has been on the grog," says our guide, "cheap wine probably, or metho. He couldn't have got it in town—he'd be picked up if he were in there after sundown; somebody must have brought it out."

The card players staking their pitiable belongings, the grog-drinker paying his ten shillings for a cheap, highly fortified imported wine, or a far less subtle bottle of methylated spirit, with a probable lacing of lime juice, are the dark harvest of our dark sowing. They belong to Darwin's lost generations of aborigines, the irreclaimable, the illiterate, and the hopeless. The cards and the bottle are their only outlets. They are their only excitements, save for Wednesday night's pictures.

We follow our card players (and a few of the more notable grog drinkers) to the theatre.

Now they appear in clean, pressed trousers and shirts, in highly colored frocks, and file quietly to the Jim Crow section, the front rows. They are sedate and decorous. They are still conforming to the white man's pattern; but the gamblers and the drinkers are doing the town natives' claim for higher wages and equal civic status with the whites incalculable harm. The first and most strongly advanced objection to any increase in the town laborer's wage of £2 weekly is that it would merely stimulate more gambling, more drinking. This belief is inhibiting calm consideration of the natives' claim; it is useless to argue in reply that the Arbitration Court would never admit such a contention in the hearing of a white unionist's claim. It is useless to declare that on the authority of those who know them best there is a substantial number of town workers who neither drink nor gamble, who want to live in their own homes, rear their families as other men do—all in conformity with the white men's pattern. It is not uncommon for white men to drink in Darwin, and even to gamble more than a little. It has even been known that some do these things, while the store-keeper's bill is unpaid and the bank overdraft is clamoring.

Human nature is much the same the world over, no matter what the color of the skin.

It is necessary to write these things to background Darwin's existing native unrest, and the official as well as the general Territorian reaction to it.

I questioned a Native Affairs man about improvement of the food and clothing supply to the aborigines.

"What do you want us to do?" he asked: "Spend another £15,000 a year to finance their poker games?"

Actually the ordinance provision of clothing for the aborigines is good. It provides for the annual issue of four shirts, four pairs of trousers, two blankets, an overcoat, a ground sheet, a mosquito net, four handkerchiefs, four towels, a razor and blades, a mirror and a comb, a reasonable quantity of nikki nikki. The trouble is that I have not met a native who has been provided on this scale, and I have evidence from other than native sources. Indeed, all the testimony I have gathered is strongly persuasive that until the first strike three months ago the supply was far below the ordinance standard both in food and clothing.

I am convinced that it was in that condition that all this turmoil generated.

There are many natives sufficiently schooled and intelligent to

be instructed in the use of leisure, anyhow.

Again in the matter of the £7 a week claim—I believe this is a maximum claim; the aborigines' leaders would be satisfied with a lower amount so long as they had the right to live freely—it is argued that the native in the Government gang does not earn his present wage a week with keep. It is claimed he will work only three to four hours a day; my own opinion after watching them at work and watching the work of many whites in Government employ is that the aborigine very probably does just as much labor as he is paid for. A destructive feature of the system is that no black worker is encouraged to do more by the opportunity to earn more from the Government. The £2 wage is the common rule, and though I have been told that some aborigines, including ap-

a general investigation of Aboriginal Affairs. Nothing but repeated publicity, repeated challenges, and persistent pressure for action can begin the unravelling of Darwin's and the Northern Territory's tangled colored skeins. We will do this domestically without the blaze of world spotlighting, or inevitably these natives will somehow take their entire case to U.N.—many of them know all about that organization and its Human Rights Committee. To our great shame the move is already afoot to lay a case before those councils, and the Australian Government should be wise enough and bold enough to anticipate it.

Not all of Darwin's worker-aborigines are in Government employ. Many, both men and women, are employed as domestics doing the ordinary chores of the household at wages of £1 to 30/- a week with keep.

Again there is the common complaint that they do not work hard enough, that absenteeism is high, that they are worth not a penny more. Yet, strangely enough, some employers do pay more—and consider their domestics cheap labor at that. In any event, it would cost the housekeeper probably three to four times as much to employ white domestics if any were available. From the general evidence of tropical labor, I doubt whether the whites would work very much harder or with more consistency. The private employer adds to the wage picture money, tobacco, and "lolly water," the aerated drinks of which the natives are inordinately fond. He provides each with clothing, sometimes secondhand. Each domestic employee has the right to bargain privately with his employer. All in all, despite the frequently heard complaints of these private employers, I know that they would resent any suggestion that all Darwin's town natives should be sent to bush settlements away from the doubtful benefits of white civilization.

"I can imagine the shriek that would go up from senior public servants and business men if that became policy," one Territorian said. (I am sorry for the anonymity—but Darwin's a small community and prejudices often run high.)

Perhaps in all this I may have seemed over-critical of the local Native Affairs administration.

I do not wish to seem so. I believe that there is a distinct impulse towards aborigine betterment in the Department. The settlements at Delissaville and Bagot Road, and one or two other compounds, are real show places. The aborigines' wage has risen from 15/- weekly to 40/- since the war. I know that the Department has more than £100,000 to spend on buildings and improvements in its various compounds, but cannot find labor for the work—and I know that this is a sorry commentary on the way we have failed to train the aborigines in the past.

Many who have been given the opportunity have become excellent tradesmen, carpenters, mechanics, and so on.

Native Affairs is hampered by the lack of a consistent policy and it has yet to face squarely up to the problem of our colored compatriots.

Settlements and compounds will never solve the problem of how to turn a naturally nomadic people, with defined social systems, customs and habits, into normally useful non-itinerant citizens.

So far I have spoken only of the town aborigines. The condition of the "outside" native, the bush and station native, has yet to be examined thoroughly, but from the evidence I have already, his condition suffers sadly by comparison with that of his fellows in town. However, that is a matter for further investigation.

No. 1 in the series . . .

FAMOUS MURDERERS

Sawney Beane

(From the Complete Newgate Calendar, 1926)

Born in the County of East Lothian during the reign of James I, of Scotland, Sawney Beane, who began his life in idleness and dishonesty, died, perhaps, the most incredible monster the world has known.

In his youth Sawney had shown vicious tendencies, and one day ran away from his parents to a deserted part of the country, taking with him a woman of the same vicious inclinations. There they lived in a cave by the seashore in the County of Galloway.

For over twenty-five years, during which time they had a great number of children and grandchildren, Sawney and his wife lived in this cave, and never during that time visited civilisation. They supported themselves entirely by robbing, and being, as they were, so cruel and brutal, always murdered their victims. By this bloody method they were able to continue living undiscovered, for as soon as they had robbed and murdered any man, woman, or child, they used to carry the carcass off to the den, where they severed the limbs, pickled them, and afterwards ate them.

At last they became so great in number that they were able to attack several travellers at a time—always making sure that none escaped by setting ambushes to cut off all possible retreats. They often had a superfluity of their human food, and frequently threw arms and legs into the sea some distance from their dwelling. These limbs were frequently cast on to the shore at various parts of the country, to the surprise and horror of all beholders.

Soon it became obvious to the inhabitants of nearby towns that

their numbers were noticeably diminishing. But who could discover Sawney and his tribe as the performers of these foul deeds? No one who saw them ever returned to civilisation. Sawney's cave penetrated about a mile into the cliffs, and when the tide was in, the water flowed two hundred yards into it. Frequent spies sent into the country never returned, or if they did, were unable to discover the cause of so many disappearances. Nearby inhabitants became greatly alarmed, and several innocent people were hanged upon the barest of circumstances.

At length, after murdering, it is estimated, at least a thousand men, women, and children, Sawney's family was discovered. A man and his wife on the same horse, returning from a fair one evening, were set upon by an ambuscade of these merciless wretches.

The man, seeing his wife murdered by some of the cannibals, who immediately set about sucking the blood from her throat and tearing out her entrails, resisted bravely, expecting the same treatment if he fell into their hands.

Fortunately, at that time a group of about twenty or thirty from the same fair came along the road. At this, Sawney Beane and his clan hastily withdrew, and the man told his saviours what had happened, pointing out to them the mangled body of his wife, which had been dragged off a short distance. Being all struck with amazement and

horror, they took him with them to Glasgow, whence word was sent to King James.

Three or four days afterwards His Majesty himself, with a body of about four hundred men and several bloodhounds, investigated, and made a search of the place of the tragedy. For a long time no sign of life was found; but when they came to the wretches' den the bloodhounds entered it, and started a hideous barking. At first the king and his attendants could not believe that anything human could live in such a dismal place. Eventually, however, they reached the private recess at the extremity of the cave where the monsters lived.

What they saw struck them with horror and stupefaction. Hung in rows were the limbs of men, women, and children. Many more lay in pickle, and huge piles of money and valuables filled the corners of the cave.

All Sawney's family, which at this time numbered forty-eight, was seized by His Majesty's troops, and the limbs were buried in the sands. Gathering the spoils, they returned to Edinburgh, whence the wretches were conducted to Leith. There they were executed with no trial or process, since it was thought unnecessary to try creatures who even professed to be enemies to mankind.

The men's hands and legs were severed from their bodies, and after a few hours they bled to death. The wives, daughters, and grandchildren were then burnt in three separate fires. "All . . . died without the least signs of repentance; but continued cursing and venting the most dreadful imprecations, even to the very last gasp of life."

JEANBIERE LE CHOU.

know what they should be receiving from their Government overlords. Many tell me their issue is still far below ordinance standard.

No aborigine is permitted in town after sundown. They are confined to the settlements—and Berrimah, now being emptied of its aborigines, but very belatedly, had a shocking reputation even among the Territorians. It is then not difficult to see why gambling and drinking become popular pastimes—these town aborigines had never been in-

proved motor drivers and head cooks, have been paid more, I disproved the statement in three cases—and heard of no other instance.

I believe this claim of the aborigine in Darwin is really an industrial claim. It should be investigated by an independent tribunal, one not dominated by the Territorian or official mind, the first with its ancient prejudice and the second with its police mentality. Such an inquiry could well lead to wide examination of the native problem in this town and extend to

W.E.A. BOOKROOM

WESTERN DRIVE, UNIVERSITY, ADELAIDE. Telephone W 3211

Joad: PRINCIPLES OF PARLIAMENTARY DEMOCRACY	7/6
Faulkner: AMERICAN ECONOMIC HISTORY	23/6
Cohen & Nagel: INTRO. TO LOGIC AND SCIENTIFIC METHOD	42/-
Ford: GENETICS FOR MEDICAL STUDENTS	12/9
Brown: UNIT OPERATIONS	34/6
Bray: FERROUS PRODUCTION METALLURGY	53/6
JOINT REPORT ON CONCRETE AND REINFORCED CON- CRETE STANDARDS	24/6
TIME SAVERS STANDARDS	158/-

A CRITIC SAYS:

“ HERE'S A FLY,
LET US WATCH HIM, YOU AND I ”

If it is true that “of the philosophic core of ‘The Flies’ no more need be said than that it is admirably expressed in Sartre’s explanation of his Existentialist theories:

Every object has a being and an existence. A being, that is to say, a constant sum of attributes, and an existence, that is to say a certain effective presence in the world. The Existentialist holds that in man—and only in man—existence precedes being.”

—if this is true, then there is no point in appending a note on the play. However, the critic is of the opinion that it can only be true in the sense that any such absurd philosophical jargon, whether croakings of the distressed existentialist or the strident cries of the red-eyed illogical positivist, would constitute at all times and in whatever context a genuine philosophical saw. Something more is needed to appreciate the A.U.D.S. production of “The Flies” than the above nonsense. The critic therefore first offers some possible nonsense of his own.

“The Flies,” whether taken as a work of literature, philosophy, or political analysis (and it is all three), is the incarnation of decadence. This is not so much because of its characteristic emphasis on distinctness, nor because in it Sartre is concerned with morbid states of mind. Perversion does not in itself constitute decadence. Sartre’s concern with putrefaction and rottenness, emphasised by the very title of the play and by his associating the Furies, the Greek goddesses of remorse and vengeance, with the flies, the suckers of pus, is not intrinsically decadent. Argos, in short, and the Argives, are perverted. But they are decadent because they are conscious of their perversion, and anxious to maintain it.

So it is with modern society, the collective organisation and drab uniformity of which forms a continuous and gigantic threat to single existence. “Hell is other people,” says Sartre. Among them we may doubtless find security and tranquillity, evading the anguish and despair consequent upon the inevitable discovery that if we are to fulfil our true being, we must do so in spiritual solitude. Thus Orestes cannot be helped by Electra, does not, in fact, need help, and so passes through despair and anguish into the sunlit world of his own solitariness. Here is the existentialist hero, the unhappy consciousness that has lost its god, has found its anguish, and has come face to face with the nothingness (in the sense that nothing matters except liberty) of the world. But among them also we will find anonymity, and this Electra chooses in preference to the loneliness and despair that come from a realisation of her essential freedom and singularity. Aegistheus, too, in choosing to endow his situation with the meaning of guilt, is not involving his own case alone. He wants to be guilty for everyone, and wants everyone to be guilty for him. He realises faintly the true singularity of his position. He feels the awful despair and loneliness of the man guilty of murder. But he is unable to face up to them. He seeks to submerge his feelings in a collectivity, and so loses them through their becoming anonymous—this he has the political power to compel. He is thus renouncing his liberty.

But liberty is the only value for the existentialist. Besides this there are no permanent values, no fixed ideals, no universal rules. Man is consciousness, and as such possesses the absolute freedom to look at the world in the way he chooses. This choice gives meaning to the world. And there are alternative meanings, witness Electra to Zeus:

“And you read in my heart that I never really desired that crime,

“Though for fifteen years I dreamt of murder and revenge.”

In choosing between alternative meanings, says Sartre, we enjoy an absolute liberty. Choices do not derive from a particular nature of man. Man is not “this” or “that.” He is what he decides to be.

Here we are getting at the meaning of our core mystery: existence precedes being. “Being” stands for “nature,” Sartre is emphasising that human choices are not the consequence of a pre-existing human nature. On the contrary, man makes his own nature by his choices. Human liberty is absolute; there

is no human nature. The only things that men have in common are certain restraints exemplified in the lives of the citizens of Argos, the necessity of being born and of dying, and of existing in the world in the midst of other men.

God therefore does not exist. Zeus is but a name of our fears, our guilt complexes, our repentances. Orestes has but to discover the meaning of his liberty to realise its absolute character, and Zeus will die.

Or.: “Suddenly, out of the blue, freedom crashed down on me. . . . I knew myself alone, utterly alone . . . and there was nothing left in heaven, no right or wrong, nor anyone to give me orders. . . . I am doomed to have no other law but mine. For I am a man, and every man must find out his own way. . . . No longer can I feel remorse, and I can sleep no more. . . . The folk of Argos are my folk, I must open their eyes.”

Zeus: “Poor people! Your gift to them will be a sad one; of loneliness and shame. You will tear from their eyes the veil I had laid on them, and they will see their lives as they are, foul and futile, a barren boon.”

Or.: “Why, since it is their lot, should I deny them the despair I have in me?”

Zeus: “What will they make of it?”

Or.: “What they choose. They are free; and human life begins on the far side of despair.”

Such is the philosophic core of “The Flies.” Man is at absolute liberty, free to create for himself right and wrong; not simply to choose between them. Morality, therefore, is an illusion. Orestes steps forth into a world of absolute self reliance. Electra, unable to bear such freedom, sinks back into the collectivity of the herd, political baa-baas, capable only of lambing—or lambing brickbats at the self-reliant individual.

Besides this exposition of a philosophy, however, “The Flies” has an immediate political significance which is worthy of mention. Sartre may here speak for himself: “In my opinion, repentance on the part of the Germans is a fruitless business. I don’t mean that they should forget their crimes of the past. But I am convinced that the world will not afford them pardon on the grounds of a continuing and essentially concealed remorse. They must, on the contrary, pledge themselves seriously to a future of freedom and hard work—a future that will not come to meet them, but towards which they must strive unceasingly.” German comment on the above was: “We must confess that the number of us who are burdened by a sense of overwhelming guilt and remorse is not very great.”

In applauding the A.U.D.S. production of this play, the critic does so fundamentally because the production gave Sartre a fair go, and enabled him to put his proposition across the footlights without dwelling on the boring twaddle that is so evident in a reading of the play (English translation). There is also a distinct unity in “The Flies” which combines with a good action, makes it first class entertainment. And the A.U.D.S. production was first class entertainment. One could feel some of the anguish of Orestes’ situation, if not its glory; one could also feel the atmosphere of remorse which Sartre meant to be vibrant in the Argos air, and this large-

ly through the agency of Queen Clytemnestra. Certainly the tragedy of Electra’s conflict of will, and the way in which it was presented, made itself felt throughout the performance, and became, in a sense (and contrary to the author’s intention: probably also the producer’s) the central theme of the production.

The play opened upon a chorus of women, somewhat too stilted in their movements, though effective in expression, and even in stiltedness. Crowd scenes involve difficult production work, and Brian Bergin was not helped by the size of the Hut stage. In the first scene grouping was good; it was the actions of the particular individuals that were at fault. The position was reversed in the crowd scene of the second act. Movements and expressions contributed to an effective establishment of the tense, fearful, and somewhat conceited atmosphere which Sartre required. Grouping, on the other hand, seemed somewhat artificial. A stage crowd, paradoxically enough, should not appear crowded.

Much the same may be said of the Furies, who also did good work in the crowd scenes in a less unpleasant character. Movements and garb were memorable, though voices lacked somewhat the element of menace, and they were not altogether, as they were intended to be, repulsive and nauseating.

Orestes, played by Peter Dawe, was, as we have noticed, the existentialist hero. Undoubtedly modern in character, it is necessary to play him as a modern. Mr. Dawe’s performance, while adequate, exhibited too much of the Delphic doctrine of the mean to portray the modern idea. He early achieved the uncertainty and bewilderment of Orestes in the act of choice, but this uncertainty was not completely cast off after the choice had been made. Not until the final scene were the audience sure of his emotional acceptance of the idea of absolute freedom. In one scene, however, between Orestes and Electra, where Sartre permits an element of humor to enter, Mr. Dawe really captured the spirit of his part. He would indeed make an excellent German Orestes (Iphigeneia auf Tauris), but is perhaps somewhat too English for the French.

Some remarks on knowing one’s part may not here be amiss. The Thursday night production has been much criticised on the grounds that the chief characters forgot their lines all too often.

Two considerations are relevant. (1) To memorise a part confidently is essential for any production, but it is no more than a technical prerequisite, and such production cannot any more be judged as a work of art on excellent in this than it can upon the size of its audience. Lack of excellence is unnerving both to players and audience, but it should not be more. (2) This statement must be qualified by the opinion that lack of excellence may be the expression of lack of interest. In this production, however, lack of time, abandonment of parts, and the defection of the first producer, Mrs. Gunnell, make such excellence as was achieved creditable in the extreme.

Miss Helen Jones, playing the part of Electra, provided the piece de resistance of the whole performance. In movement, voice, and expression she renewed Sartre’s creation, and re-

Margo Thomas

Under the auspices of the Elder Conservatorium, Miss Margo Thomas will present a recital of DANCES AND SONGS TO THE POEMS AND PAINTINGS OF WILLIAM BLAKE, in the Hut, on Thursday, June 21, at 8 p.m.



Margo Thomas

Miss Thomas has been enthusiastically received by critics in the eastern States, and in the Universities of Sydney and Melbourne, and her recital promises to be of exceptional interest.

Ernest Briggs, writing in the Brisbane Courier-Mail, said of this unified example of recitation, singing, and dancing:

“Miss Thomas has achieved and polished her expression with sensitive understanding until all that is extraneous has

been smoothed away, leaving the sheer intensity of Blake’s moving interpretation of morality, ‘And we are put on earth, a little space, that we may learn to bear the beams of Love.’”

We trust that those of our readers who failed to see Miss Thomas’ previous Adelaide recitals will take this opportunity to see the fine work of a recognised artist, and not rely for knowledge of her work upon the report of an “On Dit” critic.

vivified his aim so well that much of the credit for the success of “The Flies” as a whole is due to her. She seemed almost to have the same emotional content as the Argive princess, or, rather, she was able effectively to live the emotional conflicts which Electra endured. After being stifled by trivial parts in the past, it is a good thing to see her reveal a natural talent for tragedy. Moreover, she was one of the few who were able to pronounce correctly the Greek “eus.”

Maurene McNamara, as we have noticed, portrayed the remorse of Argos and the hopeless seeming security of Clytemnestra’s own position with considerable skill. Her make-up was poor, but she did not need make-up to produce a prematurely old and weary queen. Brian Bergin, as King Aegistheus, was adequate, if a little brusque. His chief fault was his under-emphasis of Aegistheus’ weariness. Weariness was the king’s best friend, and his undoing, as it is indeed in Sartre’s eyes, of society.

Zeus, portrayed by W. Job was both interesting and disappointing. Interesting because this performance gave an effective denial to those superficial critics who see in Zeus the malign cynic. Sartre is not concerned either with malignity or cynicism in a god. He is concerned with make-up-believe. That is why Zeus must be vanquished in the third act rather more strongly than in the second—must die, in fact. Job was disappointing because

he seemed almost to want to die, and yet would not die well. The tutor was inadequate, not because of a lack of capacity, but because the producer deliberately misinterpreted the role. It cannot be played after an eighteenth century manner. The tutor must be nothing but an old and rather silly professor. Surely there were enough models within Mr. Bergin’s reach! Finally, two other performances, worthy of special recommendation were those of Murray Haddrick as the High Priest, and Neil Lovett as the Idiot Boy.

Sets by Charles Bannon were particularly good, the backdrop especially, and the statue of Zeus which was an effective cross between a bust of Socrates and an Easter Island stone carving. Orestes’ reference to the fact that he might have crossed the palace threshold on horseback prompted the thought that if he had done he would certainly have tripped over four very evident and objectionably small (to a horse) steps. The lighting of the final scene deserves praise, as also the strident cockadoodledoo of the herdsman from the hills. Costumes, being expedients, were surprisingly good.

Summing up, it seems the production as a whole was a definite tribute to the skill of Mr. Bergin, his cast and assistants. Whether A.U.D.S. has thrown aside nonsense or not is a matter of opinion. It certainly seems to have thrown aside tripe.

C.R.A.

AUSTRALIAN BROADCASTING COMMISSION present the

BRILLIANT SOUTH AMERICAN VIOLINIST

A Violin Virtuoso of Extraordinary Ability

ODNOPOSOFF

ADELAIDE TOWN HALL
TUESDAY, 10th JULY, 1951

Preferential Bookings, at 12/6 (plus Tax), at Allan’s from June 27.

Ordinary Plans, 10/-, 7/6, 5/- (plus Tax), from July 2.

BOOK EARLY

'LETTERS THAT WE OUGHT TO

BURN

Truth about "The Flies"

Sir,—The very interesting A.U.D.S. production of "The Flies" had one serious defect—the absence of any programme note on the political implications. The play was, of course, resistance propaganda, given a thin mythological and philosophic disguise intended to deceive the German censor, as it did in fact in 1943.

The important parallelism is this: Aegistheus (Petain) murders the rightful king (Armistice of 1940), and the whole people share in the guilt of the crime. (The dead in the play, of course, represent the French dead). He imposed a policy of national mourning for this guilt, and preaches submission to Zeus as a patriotic duty. (These are the outlines of Petain's policy—notice in connection with Electra's dance that all dancing was forbidden in connection with this policy of mourning). Zeus (the Germans) in conversation with Aegistheus points out what an excellent method of ruling this is. This rule is maintained by the Furies in their form of flies—les mouches (as Petain's rule was by informers—les mouchards). Orestes (the resistance) refuses to feel submissive guilt, slays Aegistheus (? the events of 1942) and Clytemnestra (? the old France), and continues to resist even when Electra (? the new France) weakens.

By omitting any reference in the programme to the political situation, and, by inserting a note on Existentialism, Mr. Bergin placed his audience in the position of the German censor. As far as I could judge, his little joke was very successful, but I think the real bearing of the play ought to be more fully known.

Yours faithfully,
H. W. PIPER.

Sartre the Martyre

Sir,—I would like to congratulate the A.U.D.S. on their recent presentation of "The Flies." I am sure they feel that the months of hard work were well justified by their excellent and consistent interpretation of Sartre's play.

Were Sartre here, I would ask him why he wrote it, why is he an Existentialist from the time that Man was capable of conscious thought he has tried to find some quality to set himself "above the animals." Why? Is it his vanity which will not let himself admit he is just the result of natural processes? I would ask Sartre if he could explain at which point in Man's evolution did his existence precede his being.

Surely the blunder of Aristotle in his postulation of the four elements—a process which held up the development of chemistry until Lavoisier proved him wrong—is a lesson to all these would-be philosophers who would sit and ponder. How can they help but be wrong, when they try to endow Man with unnatural properties. Einstein on the other hand has been successful because he has not tried to do this. If Man's existence has any purpose at all, surely it is merely to display varied modifications and arrangements of genes and to produce other such arrangements. You can do this and help Australia, too! To quote A. A. Calwell: "Our best migrants are Australians."

Yours, etc.,
RAMHU.

Dill an' Tommy

Sir,—I wish to correct a misunderstanding that has arisen from the publication of one of my poems in your last issue. It was printed under a photograph caption which read, "Ian V. Han-

sen . . . writes again," and the implication was that the poem was to be taken as a serious piece of work.

"Vision of Thanatos" is a joke. Some people have suggested it is a tilt at Dylan Thomas, but surely I am given credit for knowing more about Thomas than this poem shows. Neither the classical basis of the imagery nor the rhythms can be ascribed to the essential Thomas. An analysis of the poem should reveal its frivolous nature and tone, but if interested readers are still unconvinced, I suggest they read "The Dawn," a poem by the Spanish poet, Frederico Garcia Lorca—there is the object of the parody.

I admit freely that the poem is mine, and I make no objection to its publication over my name, but I do object to its being considered a serious poem. It was written over two years ago, and appeared in an "On Dit" of 1949: it has been dragged from the archives—and I deplore the literary discernment of the editor who printed it, in child-like faith, as sincere. And I was not consulted as to its reprinting . . . there are some things one wishes to forget after two years. The reappearance of the "Thanatos" poem has been most unfortunate and without my permission. Even in a University publication there should be, surely, a code of literary ethics. . . .

I am, yours, etc.,
IAN V. HANSEN.

You seem to have two points in your letter: (a) the poem was printed as a serious work; and (b) the poem was written two years ago and reprinted without your permission.

(a) We deny this charge. It is obvious that the poem is a parody of some poem or other, and although D. Thomas was suggested to us as the object of the parody, we reprinted the poem without comment, as we do with all contributions to the magazine pages. We did not suggest that it was a serious work, but allowed readers to form their own opinion. Anyway, why was there no mention of a parody when the poem was first published?

(b) We admit that this was our mistake and humbly apologise for it. The use of the word "again" was not an intentional deception, but a mistake on our part. We hope that it has caused no ill-will, having appreciated your continuous contributions.

EDITOR.

Baby Stokes' Labors

Sir,—At the celebrated Scovian (!) policy speech delivery last term (when it was ably demonstrated that Mr. Jack Lang's reputation is about to be overshadowed by a new Scott-Labor Party—the views expressed by Jeffrey did not, on the whole, bear out the practical politics of the A.L.P.), I was grossly intimidated by the speaker. He suggested that I was not in a position to know anything about what happened ten or so years ago because I was then in my "swaddling clothes." I bow to superior judgment, from one who can talk from practical experience of the last depressions in Australia, and of pertinent events which occurred just after World War I. However, I would venture to suggest that if I were to have the honor of a vote (and if married, two votes), I would vote for the Liberal Government, whose predecessors brought Child Endowment on to the Federal Statute books! Little did I know then, as I rocked, bathed in swaddling clothes, in my pram, what the Liberal Party was doing to help my parents! It thus follows logically, Sir, that Mr. Scott should have voted Liberal at the last election, for it was a Government of that color which, in its 1950 Budget, increased his old age pension!

I am, yours, etc.,
C. H. STOKES.

P.S.: Incidentally, it is fairly reliably stated that the "mild" photo of Mr. Fadden, and the one of the celebrated Mr. Jeffrey F. which appears in every edition of "On Dit," were taken during the height of the naughty nineties.

Letter of the Month

Battle of Roses

Sir,—Your magazine section is obviously in need of some stimulus. Very little serious matter has been printed of late; indeed, the section has become merely two pages of attempted humor. I would, sir, bring before your attention an interesting occurrence of last year. Here, within this University, passed unnoticed by your publication, but with some attention paid it by the better minds in this University, is a battle of the poets. One of the minor poets savagely attacked his betters with a pungent satire. They in turn replied. Shades of Pope! The battles of the 18th century passed into the second rate category. A greater age of satire had arrived. And this escaped your attention. But, I feel, it is not yet too late; you may yet recover some of your lost face by seeking out the poets concerned and publishing their works, if they are willing to risk their reputations by granting you permission to do so. I hope you act on this advice before your magazine section dies completely.

AMY CUSS.

You're so Jung!

Sir,—We have, within the last few preceding weeks seen an attempt by the propagators of milk-and-water tenets (in fact milk-bar tenets) to influence the youth of our glorious academic body. The mouthpiece of these Junglings from Zurich was a Swiss cheese named Scott who tried to turn the feet of youth from the broad firm path of dalliance. Therefore, as a member of the old Viennese school, I appeal to all the young women who may have been swayed by these bloodless teachings (also in verse):

Chaste?
—Waste!

Now I would like to present a complete refutation of Scotian doctrine as a principle of life and with special emphasis on the effects thereof:

Showin'
Lovin'
Annued
Freud.
Puts lid
On Id;
Reflex's.
Complexes

—A. MANN.

Pressing Problem

Dear Sir,—In a recent edition I noticed that the cost of printing "On Dit" is now nine-pence. I have been told that the cost of publishing the magazines and papers of the considerable number of societies and associations of this University is correspondingly expensive. Most Universities in England, America and Europe now have their own printing presses; and these are run at a profit.

There are at this University a small number of people who are able to work a press; there are a larger number who are interested, and I feel even more of us would give support if we did have a press.

A press of this type would be used not only for magazines and papers, but for pamphlets, tickets, Christmas cards and in the days to come even books.

A word to the pessimists who will complain that such a press would run at a loss or would not be successful. Universities throughout the world have found a printing press an indispensable aid from the first day. Cannot Adelaide follow others along such a well marked and trodden path? We can! We should! and we shall!

Yours, etc.,
CLAUS.

Float Alone

Sir,—A great opportunity to publicise this institution has been missed! No attempt to bring the amazing progress of our haven before the public eye on the Jubilee Procession. We should have prepared a float. We needed not to dally with the advances in thinking of the last fifty years. A full summary of this can be obtained by sending a stamped

addressed envelope to either our English professor or to Jeff Scott (yes, again). We have made material progress. I suggest that we could have prepared a float comparing the lavatories behind the front office with those in the Union Buildings. Or, perhaps, the comparison of the facilities generously bestowed on the Arts Faculty now, as compared with the primitive facilities of 1901, would have impressed those watching. However, such conjecture is useless, the opportunity has been presented and the authorities ignored it. I, Sir, and many others, cannot express my disappointment, nor describe my feelings of frustration.

AMY CUSS.

Com. Inform

Sir,—Letters attacking the right of existence of "In Fact," give, I believe, fair warning of the catastrophic possibility facing the Australian people if they do not understand the nature of these warnings.

Despite statements to the contrary, the Socialist Club represents the desire for unity among all left persons at the University, whether they come from the right of the left or the left of the left. Any student who wishes to prove this for himself is cordially invited to any of our general meetings.

Thus it is that "In Fact" does not represent the policy of any political party, but a common-sense policy debated upon and established by members themselves—a policy which we have real justification to be proud of. The main feature of this policy is to ensure world peace. Remarkable how "peace" has become a subversive expression among some. Despite the attempts to panic us into an outlook of the inevitability of war it is being learnt—slowly possibly, but surely—that world harmony can be secured by the united efforts of all people whether Liberal, Socialist (Labor or Communist), Christian, Hindu, etc. Mr. Stokes speaks of the Iron Curtain; had he had the slightest degree of honest thought in his make-up he could easily have supported Peter Halley as an observer behind same Iron Curtain. Peter Halley, no member of the Socialist Club, respected person by all those who know him—is going to the Berlin Youth Festival despite the efforts of persons like Messrs. Cox and Stokes, who did everything in their power to ensure no student would have the opportunity of seeing things for himself, participating in cultural and sporting activities with youth from all over the world, and eventually returning to inform us of his experiences. This, despite the fact that the Festival was strongly supported by the national student union of England, Wales and Scotland, despite the fact that our own N.U.A.U.S. Council passed a motion last Christmas holidays supporting co-operation with I.U.S. wherever possible (and if not in this instance, then when) despite the fact that the President of the S.R.C. in Melbourne was overwhelmingly elected to go. It is becoming quite apparent that it is the Exiters in this world

who are building Iron Curtains. The people of the Eastern European countries are asking us to come and see for ourselves (this includes Brian Cox).

Yes, we stand unashamedly for peace. As for the statements that "In Fact" is "un-Christian," "anti-democratic," stands for the "Russian way of life," suffice it to say they are complete lies and no attempt was in any way made to prove them. Some of our members are Christians. We most heartily welcome any more who would like to join the club.

We welcome sincere criticism of "In Fact." Despite its defects, its existence can only be welcomed as a desirable contribution to student life, and may be of some slight assistance in the clarification of our ideas.

Yours sincerely,
M. SIGLIN,
President, Socialist Club.

Belles in the Bungfry

Sir,—In the last issue of your famous journal, your correspondent, one Bungfoodler, alias Poet Lariat, gave vent to the following verse:

"Marry young—
You're cold—
When you're old."

This, like academic dress, is pure stuff and nonsense. It left me cold and I am so young.

Then Mr. Poet Lariat attempts, with a footnote, to leg-ropo us into reading his novels. I fear he rather fancies himself as a novelist. His alleged epic "For Whom the Belle Trolls," left me unmoved, except for an unpleasant tingling sensation in the navel. The book consists of nothing except the doings of an old sexton, whose one mode of conversation to the belles is "Up those stairs!" Evidently he had never heard of a block and tackle, but like Franquin, relied on the power of his voice. This seems strange, because there is rather a pretty winch on the cover of the book. My conclusion, Sir, is that on the whole the book is a flop.

My suggestion to your correspondent is that he rid his belfry of those ghastly black creatures which seem to infect it. Failing that, I suggest that he suspend himself via the lariat from the rafters of same. "It seems to me the oeuvres of Bungfoodler are naught but the ravings of a hemp-inspired doodler."

Yours sincerely,
HARRIET
(Minus the Lariat).

One way trip to . . .

Sir,—May I reply to "Pro Luce" who, in contrast to Audrey Blake whom he attacked, has not visited the Eastern European countries, but who knows that there are "Soviet overseers everywhere, directing their work, their pleasures, etc." and talks of "violence," "brutality," "crushing of human lives," ad nauseum. His information comes from New Australians, who in his own words are "fanatical in outbursts of hatred against Communism, but not bitter towards Hitler."

Let me place a few facts before him. New Australians from these countries can be divided into three groups. (1) A large minority are open self-confessed Nazis—the proof is forthcoming in the fact that whips, swastikas, Hitler statues were seized by police at the Bonegilla Camp some time ago; also several Jewish migrants in Melbourne have made sworn statements to the effect that they have recognised concentration camp guards amongst the new arrivals; lastly, many New Australians boast of having fought in the German "Luftwaffe" during the war—service in which was entirely voluntary.

(2) The majority of New Australians are not Nazis. However, they were taken back to Germany when the Germans occupied their countries and after the war were placed in D.P. camps and fed on anti-Soviet propaganda. These people HAVE NEVER BEEN BACK TO THEIR COUNTRIES UNDER THE NEW GOVERNMENTS;

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR (Cont.)

and are, therefore, talking not from first hand experience but from hearsay.

(3) A relatively small group have lived in their countries under Socialism. Of these, some left to escape the hardships of the aftermath of war. Others oppose the new way of life. But suppose the majority of Australians established Socialism here. How remarkable if there were not those amongst us who were incapable of understanding and thus sympathising with the changes, especially those who lost a factory or two to the people.

Let us examine what a well-known anti-Communist author, John Gunther, says in his book, "Behind the Iron Curtain." Here are some quotations: "One great misconception about the Iron Curtain is that it is solid, opaque. Actually it is full of chinks. You can still buy a railway ticket from Paris to Istanbul through three satellite countries, you can fly from Prague or say Warsaw to any European capital . . . you can still buy the Paris edition of the 'New York Herald-Tribune' on the streets of Budapest, and telephone Chicago from Prague." "It may surprise Americans to

know that many of the prominent ministers even today, are not Communists. The Prime Minister of Poland is not a Communist; neither are the Prime Ministers of Rumania nor Hungary. The technique is to rule by coalition . . . it is important to keep in mind (much as you may dislike to hear it), that non-Communists of the highest talent and experience play along freely with the Communists and take part in their administration."

Poland . . . "The remarkable success of the Poles in rebuilding Warsaw, the massive energy and zip they have put to the job and the electric animation and effervescence most citizens seem to show." . . . I talked to an American who bitterly hated the regime. He said: "THERE IS NO ARBITRARY USE OF POLICE POWER HERE. THE GOVERNMENT IS DETESTABLE, BUT THERE ARE NO CONCENTRATION CAMPS OR TERRORISM."

If the Australian Government gives you a passport, you can visit these countries. How about it "Pro Luce?"

Yours, etc.,

FRIENDSHIP AND UNDERSTANDING.

RUGBY MATCH OF THE YEAR

SCRUM SHOW, BABY!

"If I were the marrying type, Sir..."

Climax of the Match of the Year, the Battle of the Sexes, the Men versus Women Rugby Match, was the birth of a baby to the well-known Brianette ("Chastity") Bergin. Interviewed after the match, Miss Bergin said: "That's the first time I've given birth to a baby in a scrum."

Crowds packed the grandstand and lined the edge of the playing field to see the match, which was won by the gals—and Umpire Prof. Spooner—15—0. Prof. Portus appeared for his annual kick-off. The game was fast, and filled with thrills and spills.

Scrums were frequent, and so well enjoyed by the players that they kept in a scrum even after a few enterprising players had run off with the ball.

The players tried as far as possible to keep the play on the side of the field which was furthest from the crowd. Typical remarks heard in the scrums were: "Take your teeth out of my leg," and "Let's have fun in this scrum!" At one stage "Cockles" Philcox was mistaken for the ball and carried halfway down the field by the men.

Best players for the gals included Virginia ("Getting Thinner") Hayward, who flattened her opponents with almost monotonous regularity. Wilgo ("Sans Culottes") Bartlett played with untiring vigor. Brianette ("Lost Chastity") Bergin had the misfortune to lose her frilled panties (probably in the scrum mentioned above).

Best players for the men: None. Most successful players

for the men: "Half" Price, "Petal" Ashwin, "The Thing" Gibbs, James "Gorgeous Gussie" Forbes.

Interviewed over a cup of coffee after the match, players made these comments on the game: Rosemary "Whitemen's" Burden: "I think the men are wonderful!" Helen "Chi-Chi" Northey, Secretary of the S.R.C.: "It was a fast, dirty game. I had a beaut time."

Brianette "Chastity" Bergin: "I was chased all over the field." Margaret "Cockles" Philcox: "I was carried away." Diana "Pantle" Fitch: "Why wasn't Scott playing?" When asked to comment, Petrea "Love in a Mist" Fromen, of "I was forced into it" fame, said: "I'll have to think it over."

James "Gorgeous Gussie" Forbes, on being accused of handling the girls too roughly, replied: "I was only trying to be friendly."

RUGBY BEAUTY



AIN'T she sweet? It's Brianette ("Chastity") Bergin, heroine of the Men v. Women Rugby match last month. Match was won by the girls, 15—0.

(Chou photo)

Forbes, Woodard gain successes

Two University men have distinguished themselves during the last three weeks.

Mr. A. J. de B. Forbes, who is a tutor in History and Political Science, has won a £500-a-year Gowrie Research Scholarship, and Mr. Garry Woodard has written an essay which has been judged among the four best in the Australian United Nations Essay Contest.

Last year Mr. Forbes graduated with first-class honours in History and Political Science and was awarded the Tinline Scholarship. He expects to leave for England shortly.

Mr. Woodard's essay will go to an international jury at U.N. headquarters to compete with essays from other countries.

Ten prizes of free trips to U.N. headquarters for a month's study of U.N. will be given. Subject of the essay was, "The United Nations and the Evolution of the Concept of International Solidarity."

Awards of Australian prizes will be announced after the international jury's decision.

RIFLE REPORT

This year has seen a disappointment in that notification of the Inter-Varsity was received too late for us to send a team. However, during the first term, Saturday morning preparation went on for the British Empire Universities' postal match and the Albert trophy match between Australian Universities. These were fired concurrently over 3, 4, 5, and 6 ranges and included a snap shoot (two shots in six seconds) on the first Saturday of the May vacation. Results of these matches will not be known till the end of the year.

This year's team showed slight improvement on last year, but this was to be expected in view of almost perfect weather, and on the whole the score was rather disappointing.

The team was as follows, possible score 250:

B. Ancell	219
I. Stacey	218
C. Reid	216
R. Earle	213
J. Michael	211
G. Harry	203
O. Fuller	189
J. Hamdorf	189

A Club Championship, 1951, is in progress over 300, 500, 700 and 900 yards, two stages at each range, six of which to count, including one shoot at each range. The first stage at 900 has been fired, D. Fox being in the lead with 70 out of a possible 80,

I. Stacey 69, closely followed by J. Michael and B. Ancell with 68. Competitors coach themselves and are allowed 16 shots with four optional sighters at each range.

The President's Trophy, donated by the Club President, Mr. C. J. Starling, is also being competed for. It is a handicap event fired at each of 6, 7 and 8 ranges. The first stage has been shot, B. Ancell is in the lead with handicap limit of 80, then comes J. Michael and J. Macpherson 78, followed by O. Fuller 76.

On June 30, a team is to visit Victor Harbour, where a three-sided match will be shot between Victor Harbour, Strathalbyn and University, and which should prove very interesting. In the near future, spoon shoots will be held every week, the highest score in the club for the day will receive an engraved spoon, and it is also hoped to introduce handicap spoon shoots as well.

COMING EVENTS:

- June 16: 700 yards, second stage of President's Trophy.
- June 23: 800 yards, third and final stage of President's Trophy.
- June 30: Victor Harbour match.

BOXING

Is there a he-man in the house? Are there none among the males present in these august precincts of sufficient virility to volunteer to sally forth and do combat at the coming Inter-Varsity boxing? No? It would appear that the male pastimes here run to such pugnacious pursuits as knitting and paper folding. Why? Why is the George Murray basement gym so rarely used that its sanctity is threatened by customers of more innocuous recreational habits, for another games hall?

For those who are so far unaware of the existence of a Uni. Boxing Club, moribund or otherwise, here is the dope:

TIMES — Official training night, Wednesday afternoons, 2.30-5.30 p.m.

The gym is also open any afternoon to recognised members of the club.

PLACE—George Murray basement, next to the table tennis fraternity.

ACTIVITIES — Light bag, heavy bag, preliminary lessons for beginners, sparring for the older types, etc., under expert guidance. Be in it—get fit—improve your physical and mental reflexes, etc.

CORRESPONDENCE—Letters may be left in Refectory pigeon holes to Tony Dinham and Dick Jensen.

WOMEN'S HOCKEY

The A's, ably captained by Peg Watson, have got off to a flying start this season by winning all matches up to date.

The highlight was the defeat of Aroha, last year's premiers, and undefeated since 1949. No doubt the credit should go to Mary Teesdale-Smith, University coach.

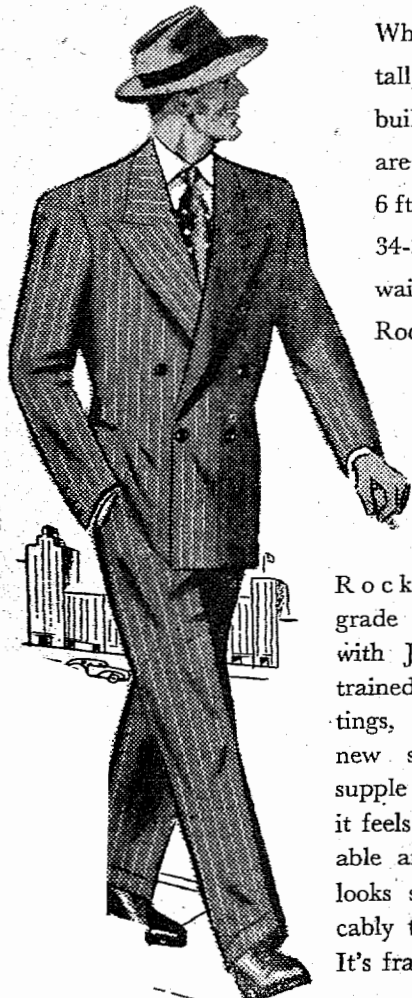
The B's have also been doing well and should get into the final four, they have a strong forward line, Julie Quast being the most prominent goal shooter.

The following girls have been picked in the State practice team—Margaret Wallage, Helen Northey, Maureen Freer, Peg Watson, Marjorie Adam, and Helen Astley. We would like to congratulate Mary Teesdale-Smith on being appointed State coach.

JOHN MARTIN'S

Adelaide's Most Modern Man's Store

now have Australia's largest range of "ROCKINGHAM" fractional clothes... and trained staff to fit you...



Whether you're short, tall, average or stout build . . . Whether you are from 5 ft. 4 in. to 6 ft. 1 in. tall and from 34-36 chest or 30 to 46 waist . . . there's a Rockingham for you!

Rockingham's highest grade tailoring together with Johnnies big staff, trained to fractional fittings, ensure that your new suit is soft and supple on the body . . . it feels blissfully comfortable and casual . . . it looks smart and impeccably tailored . . . it is! It's fractionally fitted.

S. 100 Rundle Street . . W 0200

LIB. NEWS

Our Labor Club friends told us when the Menzies Government came into office that we would now have a hard job getting first-rate speakers for meetings here, and that Cabinet Ministers were impossible to get. In fact, it is worthwhile noting that in less than a year (since June 17, 1950) we have had nine Federal Ministers to speak to us out of a total of 19 or 20 Ministers in the Cabinet, and that this includes the Prime Minister and the Deputy Prime Minister. Who said we weren't the most active club in the University?

Recently the Liberal Union passed the following motion as an expression of its policy: "That this general meeting of members of the Liberal Union declares its refusal to be in any way associated with the proposed 'Festival of Young Defenders of Peace,' to be held in August this year, or with any 'peace' congresses of a similarly fraudulent nature, and assures the Parliament of the Commonwealth of its unqualified support for any steps which may be taken which will help safeguard the free world from the threat of Communist domination."

The Liberal Union is setting up a small committee to advise it on economic policy in general, and, in particular, to instruct its delegates to A.U.L.F. on economic matters. Anyone interested in serving on this committee is asked to get in touch with the President (Ian Marshman) as soon as possible. Although we would particularly welcome members of the Economics Dept. on this Committee, anyone else interested would be equally welcome.

The Editors of "Liberal Opinion" and the A.U.L.F. magazine would be grateful to receive articles for the next issues of these papers as soon as possible. The Editor of "Liberal Opinion" is Peter Wells, and material for the A.U.L.F. magazine can be given to Bob Reid.

MAY INTER-VARSITIES

GOOD GOLF

The Australian Inter-Varsity Golf Tournament was held at the Kooyonga links, Adelaide, from May 21 to 25. The State matches proved very interesting, and ultimately resulted in a win to Sydney University after a play-off with Melbourne.

On the Monday, Sydney defeated Melbourne six matches to three and Adelaide defeated Queensland six matches to three. Adelaide won the three foursomes in the morning, and John Wilkin, John Faucett and Ian Brand had easy wins in their singles matches in the afternoon. On the Tuesday, the visitors were taken to Royal Adelaide and a four-ball best-ball competition was staged, which resulted in a win to Ian Robertson (N.S.W. State Junior Champion) partnered by Dr. Rod White, a medical graduate of the Adelaide University.

On the Wednesday, the interstate matches were continued, when Sydney defeated Queensland seven matches to two, and Melbourne easily accounted for Adelaide by the same margin. Adelaide lost all their foursomes, and the only two matches won by them were the first two singles won by John Wilkin and John Faucett.

On the Thursday, Adelaide surprised by defeating Sydney, who were thought to have a firm grip on the title, five matches to four. Adelaide won the first foursome, and the four singles were won by John Wilkin, John Faucett, Ian Brand and Tony Rieger. On the same day, Melbourne easily defeated Queensland seven matches to two.

At the conclusion of the meeting, Sydney, Melbourne and Adelaide Universities had each lost one series, and on a count back of individual games won, Sydney and Melbourne tied with 17 matches each, Adelaide 13 matches. In a play-off (three foursomes) on the Saturday morning to decide the winner of the Drummond Cup and the Jubilee medals, which were presented to the members of the winning team—Sydney defeated Melbourne two matches to one. In the individual Adelaide performances throughout the series, Wilkin and Faucett were undefeated in their singles matches, and of the others, Ian Brand, who lost only one singles did the best.

Australian University Championship

On the Friday morning, a large field of thirty-two players hit off to contest the championship. Two separate 18-hole handicap medal events were played concurrently. John Wilkin (Adelaide captain) won the championship by three strokes from the steady Sydney player, George Allen. This is the third time that Wilkin has won the Catanach Cup, having previously tied with John Palmer (Sydney) in 1947 and 1948.

The golf dinner at the Richmond Hotel on the Friday night concluded a very happy and successful meeting, which was marred only by the rather inclement weather which persisted throughout the week, making conditions for the players very testing and unpleasant.

The President of the Adelaide Golf Club (Dr. Ackland-Horman) was in the chair and presented the prizes to the winning team and competitors.

Many Adelaide graduates who participated in the Inter-Varsity contests in the previous years were present at the dinner—reminding on the past and previous events.

Among those present were Messrs. Dallas Crook, Gordon Seddon, John Stokes, Peter Jay, and Dr. Rod White.

Leading scores in the championship:

J. S. Wilkin (A) (77, 86) 163; G. Allen (S) (85, 81) 166; D. Kermodie (S) (84, 86) 170; E. Kirkwood (M) (85, 85) 170; I. Robertson (S) (89, 81) 170.

The 36-hole handicap event was won by I. Cary (Q), 91, 91, equals 182 minus 36 equals 146.

18-hole championship (morning). I. Cary (Q) 91 minus 18 equals 73; (afternoon): R. Bulter (M) 87 minus 9 equals 78.

HUON AND SNOW

When the "Eight" arrived in Tasmania hard training really began. The Huon River, flowing between apple orchards, and surrounded by hills, provided ideal training conditions. As soon as the sun had penetrated the morning mists the Adelaide crew was on the water for the usual nine-mile row. In the afternoon we would row approximately six miles.

After ten days of training the race was rowed. Heavy snow falls three days before were now thawing, and the flow of the stream was quite fast. As the line was fixed the flow of water made the start of the race very difficult. Melbourne was the only crew to handle the start well and shot ahead into the lead. At the mile mark, Melbourne were still well in the lead with one length to W.A., another half-length to Sydney, a quarter of a length further back Adelaide and Queensland, then Tasmania. At this stage the Adelaide crew failed to settle down to a steady rhythm, and with bad timing we steadily fell back. Rowing very strongly Sydney came up at the two and half mile mark, and almost snatched victory from Melbourne. These two crews drew for first place in the record time of 14 minutes ?? seconds, W.A. was third and Queensland fourth. We struggled through the speed boat wash into fifth place. The previous record time of 15 minutes 30 seconds was put up by an Adelaide crew at Manum in 1934.

Despite our lack of success we had very good rowing on the Huon and are indebted to the local people for their wonderful hospitality. Even snow was provided.

Next year the Inter-Varsity race for the Oxford and Cambridge Cup is to be rowed on the Murray River. We hope that our crew will have improved by then.

I feel that this year's crew lacked the necessary rowing and racing experience. We cannot hope to send competent crews to row Inter-Varsity until we have a strong club; a club rowing a recognised style. We can only do this by having a regular club coach. Crews must be entered in the January State Championships. Other Universities, where school rowing is strong and of a high standard, have solid foundations for their boat clubs. Each year they recruit freshmen who are already competent oarsmen. This is a tremendous advantage.

There will be rowing every Sunday morning of the term for anyone who would like some recreation. We would very much like to see large numbers in these informal occasions, as they provide opportunity for correcting style. I feel it is a very pleasant way to spend a Sunday morning. Regular rowing and T. K. Qurban regattas will recommence next term.

CUP WINNER



Rugby Banana Benders

Ashwin Still Bending?

After worrying weeks of careful scrutinising, the selectors finally made their choice on one of the greatest rugby teams ever to represent this University.

This fabulous sixteen lobbed in Melbourne at an unearthly flour and repaired to one of the most peculiar hosteleries we have seen.

The receptionist behind the counter slightly misjudged Evans and Price by allotting them to the same room. Readers will agree that there is nothing particularly distressing about this fact, but the awkward part was that it contained a double bed only. Of course, it was out of the question, as Bert had a cold!

We all managed to stagger aboard the skyliner, no expense was spared, in the morning and were rapidly approaching our goal (technical term used in rugby). We flew past Mount Kosciusko when we noted that

Robinson brought his ski with him.

To the casual observer, an aeroplane does not appear to be a particularly suitable place to practise, but Charlie Ayoub got into good training for the forthcoming "Chundar" competitions.

Our play against Tassy was afterwards likened to the performance put up by a certain ageing professional woman who once attended a baptismal ceremony.

The match against Sydney gave us our first victory. That is if formalities like scores are not taken as an indication. Rather consider the essence of the game and then, and only then, will our moral victory be fully understood.

Australia's gift, Price, the star winger, found that the best way to see where the Sydney bloke had gone with the ball was to ask the referee.

The highlight was when we were taken to a tropical fruit farm in transports of joy and got our first glimpse of the unfinished straight bananas. Here employees were busily engaged in the absorbing work of imparting to the fruit their peculiar shape, for which they are famous.

It was with a tinge of regret that we view ourselves away from fair Queensland, so Barker thought, and thumbed our way southwards. Here Ashwin was last seen. It is believed he journeyed to Sydney to farewell the future Miss Burden, and perhaps make a last bid. He may even have stowed away to endeavor to melt stones on a slow boat!

We congratulate Smithy, Evans and Ayoub for their inclusion in the combined team.

ATHLETES IN HOBART

Hobart, 1951

The Adelaide team of six athletes who competed in the Inter-Varsity Carnival in Hobart last month scored the highest aggregate points ever in spite of the weather, Sydney, Melbourne, and grave physiological handicaps.

The team consisted of Jim Copley (capt.), Lindsay Claxton, Barry Black and Dick Hancock. Brian Jeffries, Greg Markey, It was considered before the first day of the meet that the latter three were practically incapacitated by head colds and bronchial ("tube") troubles. The contrary was proved the case, since all three were placed in their events, as were other team members, while Hancock ran the race of his career with fastest 120 hurdles recorded by an Adelaide University man, finishing a close second in the final, won in 15.1 secs.

The first day of the sports was conducted under ideal weather conditions, but track conditions left much to be desired. Although the Tasmanian University Club performed an excellent job in laying out the track on the North Hobart Oval, it could not be held responsible for the sodden, sparsely turfed, badly cut up, uneven steeply sloping ground. Owing to the limited size of the oval it was found necessary to run three lanes inside the 440, resulting in abnormally sharp curves in these three tracks. These adverse factors only add more merit to the standard of individual and team performances.

Lindsay Claxton ran third in his 100 yards heat, the fastest 100 yards of the day, won by Sydney captain, John Bullock, in 9.9 seconds, and was placed fifth in the final, won in even time. Greg Markey showed comparatively amazing form in the pole vault with a jump of 10 ft. for fourth place to Peter Denton's winning jump of 12 ft. The mile run was the event of the meeting when Australian champion, Don MacMillan, of Melbourne, was closely pressed to win in 4 mins. 15 1/5 secs. Both Black and Copley qualified for the 220 hurdles final—Black running third to the record time of 25.1 secs., and Copley winning his heat in 25.7 secs. In the final (also won in 25.1 secs.) Copley lost his chance of second place by pranging the eighth hurdle in a grand manner to finish fourth. Ever being a glutton for punishment, he then started ten minutes later in the 440 yards to run fourth to a winning time of 49.8 secs.

The second day of the sports proved an athletes' dilemma with

continuous heavy rain for some hours before midday, and events were contested under extremely liquid conditions. They did not, however, prevent some excellent performances. Claxton qualified for the 220 yards final in which he ran fifth to Bill Job's (Sydney) 22 1/5 secs. In the high jump, won at 5 ft. 8 in., Markey tied for third and Claxton scored a fifth. Defending his 1950 title Jim Copley won his 440 hurdles "run through" heat in 61.2 secs. but went down to Woodward, of Sydney, in 56.8 seconds in the final. Hancock was placed fifth in the hop-step-and-jump, and Black again showed promise by putting over 35 ft. with the shot for third.

Jeffries ran a solid three miles under adverse conditions to be placed fourth after having trouble with cramp, to a winning time of 16 mins. 54.6 secs. The 880 yards was another excellent performance by MacMillan winning in 1 min. 57.6 secs. in mud. Adelaide fielded teams in both spring and medley relays, running in third in both events (4 x 110 yds) team being Claxton, Black, Hancock, Copley (won in 43.2 secs), and mile medley being Jeffries 880, Copley 440, Hancock and Black 220's.

Sydney won both the Q.L.V.A. aggregate cup and the Waddy Cup. Final points were Sydney 155 1/2, Melbourne 105, Adelaide 42 1/2, Queensland 32, and Tasmania 4.

BOYS' BASKETBALL BETTER

The team sent to Sydney consisted of: J. Thompson (Capt.), W. Fuller (Vice-Capt.), D. Jacobs (Secretary), R. Worthington, B. Foster, L. Evans, L. Chan, J. Laver.

Matches were played in the Drill Hall at the Haberfield Training Depot. Four matches were played against New Zealand, Sydney, Brisbane and Melbourne and four were lost. The games were not lost without a fight, and our last match was won by Melbourne, 50 points to 46 points. It is rumored (and it is true) that a certain amount of Army money was lost on this game and was considered the best of the carnival. Sydney won the carnival in the play off against Brisbane in grand style. They were really good. An all Australian University team played against New Zealand and lost badly. The New Zealanders' accurate goal throwing and fast play was too much for our boys.

Congratulations to John (Taxi Driver) Thompson who made the All Australian team, a really grand effort. The team itself played much better than was expected, and is full of hope for the local premiership this year. One of the team hired himself

a car to be used by those who were game, and in five hours was found twice on the wrong side of the Law. Just as well some policemen play basketball. John Thompson found out the difference between Sydney and Adelaide schooners, much to the horror of Bob (back-seat driver) Foster. Bob did not drive his Mercury so well as he did the Morris Oxford, and all by a few little words from the rear seat. Never mind, Bob, your turn will come, but you will miss it if you are as late as you were in Sydney!

The Cafe Marguerita was adopted as the eating house, and the Australia which was opposite as the other, for those who wished. Bill Fuller showed he was a medical student by a certain sign, but he didn't know then that the waitress used to Never mind, how were you to be a nurse; you do now, Bill, know.

Two members of the team were trying to find a "place" at "The Cross" and were advised to try another. Isn't the hand of the law long, Bill? Just how did you get that black eye?

Under the skilful guidance of a respectable member, Lum (what's the score, Butch?) Chan is learning some "new words" which are not found in the Oxford dictionary. All from a back seat, too.

Roy (Butch) Worthington and John Laver found that air and train travel is better than hitch hiking. Bad food gives much trouble as Roy found out, but we are still wondering where he went that Sunday night.

John Laver tells a story, that is what one person calls it. If anyone wants to know what has a point at the top, flat at the bottom, and ears, just ask John Laver. 'Tis a clean one, so women and others are eligible.

All told, the trip was enjoyed by all, a lot was learnt about basketball and the eating house can be thoroughly recommended.

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.

STUDY your PROGRESS

Open a . . .
Cheque Account
at the E. S. & A.

Advice and free services are available to all E. S. & A. customers. Call on your nearest Branch Manager today.

The ENGLISH, SCOTTISH & AUSTRALIAN BANK Ltd.
(Incorporated in England)