

On Dit

Vol 21, No. 4.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 29, 1953.

Threepence.

WOODSIDE STILL TABU WITH OUR WARRIORS

Following the return of another intake of warriors from the 16 National Service Training Battalion at Woodside, our University Regiment can now boast an addition of two hundred and fifty to its strength. Having already spent a year being worried to death by the first intake, the Regiment authorities are probably living in holy terror that this lot will only increase their worries.

They will probably find, however, that these men will be quieter and more efficient than their predecessors. Why?

More Efficient?

If this comes about, it will be because the 1953 warriors were possibly more satisfied with Army life at Woodside. Those who read our article, "98 Days Tabu At Woodside" this time last year will remember reports of total lack of effective organisation and badly cooked and inadequate food, and universal complaints that 98 days was a far longer time than was necessary to complete basic training, even in the case of those trainees who had had only a meagre education.

This year the reports speak slightly better for Army authorities. The standard of efficiency seems to have improved to a certain extent, as do meals and general conditions.

Waste of Time

We have no desire to damn the authorities with faint praise; we wish only, as we did last year, to point out some of the more glaring errors in the National Service set-up, and to offer a little constructive criticism. But let us say, here and now, that again the last five of the fourteen weeks were pronounced as a colossal waste of time.

Last year's warriors estimated that, even allowing for a possible increase in the time necessary to train men with a lower educational standard than students, fifty to sixty days was all that was really required for the amount of training that was done. In the light of the new reports, since they reflect a healthier programme than that undergone by our first intake, let us revise our estimate. Our latest batch estimate that, with the same allowances for differing educational standards, nine weeks (63 days) would be ample time to complete basic training.

"Students and farmers alike detested National Service because it was a waste of time," said one trainee.

"For the first nine weeks weapon training provided the alternative to drill. The remaining five weeks, with the exception of a week devoted to rather ele-

mentary corps training (how to sleep, and so on) were a complete waste of time. During some of this time students might have been working at the all-important first two weeks of term, and farmers might have been back on their properties.

"Australia is being reminded daily of the need for production; yet in one State, thousands of man-hours were deliberately frittered away in the Woodside non-productive labor camp."

We know that our criticism of last year was read and digested by Woodside camp authorities. With regard to organisation and general conditions, which were the concern of these local authorities, it seems to have had some effect. We have no more harsh words to throw at these people. But the article was also read by the highest authorities, including the Minister for the Army, who, although he paid only one visit to the camp, vehemently denied the allegations about food

and conditions made by men who had spent fourteen weeks there.

"Yes" Men

What is worse, however, is that he also turned a deaf ear to suggestions that the time should be shortened. And because the lesser authorities, who were in direct contact with the training, have continued to be "yes" men to the higher-ups to save their own skins, no complaints have reached the Minister through official channels.

Because of this very undesirable state of affairs, we regard it not our privilege so much as our duty to inform the authorities of the opinions of National Servicemen on various aspects of the training they have been subjected to. And, because of the importance of the issues involved, we ask them, in the interests of Australia and her subjects, to pay some attention to this criticism.

Thank you.

N.U.A.U.S. Organises Big Art Festival

To enter—it costs you nothing, only the time and effort to create your "piece de resistance."

The sections open for competition are numerous, but there are only a limited number of entries allowed in the Exhibition. To choose which entries shall be in the Exhibition, a State Selection Committee of prominent art critics will be formed.

The sections and the approximate number of entries that will finally be chosen as South Australia's contribution to the Exhibition are:

- Oils (3).
- Water Colors (3).
- Pencil (1).
- Lino, Etchings Ink, etc. (1).
- Sculpture (1).
- Photography (2).

About 30 of the best exhibits will be selected in the third term for an International Exhibition to be displayed at the next Congress.

Entries will close towards the end of this term. All exhibits are to be solidly mounted. Pictures are to be framed only where absolutely necessary.

All exhibits shall be entered on the understanding, if not otherwise specified, that should they be selected to go overseas, they will be available for an indefinite period.

Exhibits shall not be sold through or by the Union. For any further particulars: See, write, or leave a message to LINDSAY T. COLQUHOUN, Local Secretary/Treasurer N.U.A.U.S.

On Other Pages

Again "On Dit" brings you a series of interesting and controversial items. This week they include:

- A round-up on last week - end's sporting matches.
- A reply to Professor Jeffares' article on TV. control.
- Review of the University Theatre Guild Play, "Juno and the Paycock."

STOP PRESS COUNTER-MISSION

President of the Immaterialist Society (Mr. Jeff Scott) announced today that the Society would run a counter-mission to Rev. Alan Walker tomorrow week.

JELLY ROLL

The next meeting of the Jazz Club will be held in the Lady Symon Hall on Wednesday, May 6, at 7.45 p.m. A paper will be given on the celebrated "Jelly Roll" Morton. Dancing with a local band will follow.

ARCHIE

From Archie Cameron's election speech in the George Murray Hall last Friday: "Many a time I've heard people on the left of the House say to me: 'If old Ben can't get coal, Bob can't!' Bob can—he's got it!" Voice: "He's had it!"



Rev. Alan Walker will speak in the George Murray Hall at 1.20 on Wednesday, May 6.

SCOOP! The Liberal Radical Group's reply to the "Cultural Fascists." Turn now to page 4 and read this outspoken article.



Heads up, shoulders back, chins up, chests out. And a fine looking crew they are, too. But does it really take 98 days to learn how to do it?

S.R.C. Budget Submitted

At the adjourned portion of the 7th S.R.C. meeting held in the George Murray Hall on Tuesday, April 14, the S.R.C. Budget for 1953 was adopted. This budget will go before the Union Council who decides how much money will be allotted to the students' S.R.C. out of the Union Council's income, approximately £13,000, of which is made up of the £6/10/- statutory fee which each full-time student pays and the approximate £3/3/- which part-time students and others pay.

The more extensive grants to clubs and societies are a feature of this year's budget. A lot of work has gone into the preparation of this budget, and it is hoped that the Union Council will be able to grant the students this money.

ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY S.R.C. BUDGET FOR 1953

Grants to Faculty Societies:	
Medical Students' Society	£45
Engineering Students' Society	20
Science Students' Association	20
Arts Association	17
Law Students' Society	20
Dental Students' Society	30
Pharmacy Students' Society	15
Agricultural Science Students' Society	15
Physiotherapy Students' Society	10
Social Science Students' Society	10
Grants to Clubs and Societies:	
Dramatic Society	100
Camera Club	15
Liberal Union	5
Socialist Club	15
Evangelical Union	10
Aquinas Society	15
Student Christian Movement	25
Anglican Group	10
Carnegie Gramophone Society	10
Women's Union	50
Debating Club	10
Immaterialist	5
Jazz Club	5
French Club	14
Overseas Club	20
Modelling, German and other Clubs	40
Entertainments:	
S.R.C. Hospitality	50
Orientation Week Functions: e.g., Freshers' Welcome Morning Tea, Overseas Students' Welcome, other Incidental Expenses	100
Administration Expenses of Executive:	
Bank Charges	1
Typewriter Service	5
Stationery and Postage Stamps, etc.	100
Publications:	
"On Dit":	
10 8-Page Issues at £71 Per Issue	710
4 4-Page Issues at £41 Per Issue	164
The University Magazine	300
Miscellaneous Items:	
Accommodation for N.U.A.U.S. Delegates	26
Book Shelves and Office Equipment for new S.R.C. Offices	30
Duplicating Machine	60
Fixed Items:	
N.U.A.U.S. Membership Fee	351
Typist's Wages	491
S.R.C. Accountant's Salary	40
1953: Total S.R.C. Budget	£2,979

Signed. PETER HALLEY
Treasurer S.R.C., 1953.

Apology

I wish here to make an apology for a mistake in the last issue, in which Dr. A. Grenfell Price was reported to have made certain statements at the Annual Church Service which were actually made by the Master of Lincoln College, Rev. Frank Hambly.

THE EDITOR.

EDITOR:
Jonathan Cole.

SPORTS EDITOR: Anthony Malone.

MAGAZINE EDITOR: Gordon Reid.

REPORTERS:
Jill Cotterell, Barbara Bagg, Anne Walton, Kameel Hamra, and Tony McIlvride.

PHOTOGRAPHERS:
Michael Price, John Kaufman, Jim Bettison.

TV Control

It was thought, at the time of publication of Professor Jeffares' article on TV a fortnight ago, that there was a subject which would arouse considerable interest and controversy. We felt, indeed, that the all-important problem of TV control had not been adequately thrashed out in meetings in and out of the University or in the daily press, and that some definite ideas on the subject should be recorded in black and white on our pages.

This week another eminent scholar has taken up Professor Jeffares' challenge—M. Jeff Scott. Most freshers will by now have heard of Mr. Scott. For the information of those who haven't, he has been hovering around the University

for eleven years, and is still hovering. The only difference is that he has now forsaken his polo-neck jumper for a respectable dark grey suit and blue tie, and he hovers less frequently.

But to the more serious side of this TV issue: "On Dit" prefers for the moment not to give forth its own views on the subject. Let me say that, at present, my personal opinion favors Mr. Scott's viewpoint. But I feel, however, that there is a lot more to be said. "On Dit" policy will, therefore, be to encourage as many opinions from readers as it can get. TV will be soon with us, and no discussion of the problems involved at this stage should be considered premature.

National Service

In our main article this week we have once more gone into the question of National Service Training. This article forms, as it were, a revision of the estimate of the usefulness of this scheme which, with the aid of facts presented by the trainees themselves, we made last year.

On the whole, this year's trainees seem to be more satisfied with general organization than were those who did their basic training last year. There remains, however, the allegation that the ninety-eight days is a far longer time than is necessary to complete basic training. What is more, this feeling seems to be even stronger than it was last year.

In spite of this almost universal opinion, however, it appears that Army authorities are not even so much as enquiring into the possibility of shortening the training time. They are content to waste thousands of pounds and a colossal amount of valuable manpower on the totally unnecessary

elongation of a scheme of which the benefits are still doubtful.

What will happen, of course—unless something is done about it very soon—will be that the majority of Australians, after the initial burst of indignance has bounced off the thick skin of the Federal Government, will become resigned to the present set-up, and take no more interest in it than an idle curiosity why so much is being spent on defence.

Whether or not the Federal Government should be spending as much as it is on defence is a question for the experts. It does seem obvious, however, that at present much of this sum is being spent in the wrong direction. Army equipment, for instance, is inadequate and much of it obsolete. The valuable funds now being wasted on superfluous National Service time could be well invested in more equipment, and up-to-date equipment at that.

And now let us leave it to the authorities to do the right thing.

W.E.A. BOOKROOM
WESTERN DRIVE, UNIVERSITY.

Mellor: MODERN INORGANIC CHEMISTRY	53/6
Harrow: TEXTBOOK OF BIOCHEMISTRY	61/9
CONCISE OXFORD DICTIONARY	21/6
Hicks: PUBLIC FINANCE	16/9
Reade & Dobree: LONDON BOOK OF ENGLISH PROSE	18/-
Brown: UNIT OPERATIONS	103/6
Kirkland: HISTORY OF AMERICAN ECONOMIC LIFE	61/9
Mitchell: ELEMENTARY BUILDING CONSTRUCTION	21/3
Rouse: ELEMENTARY MECHANICS OF FLUIDS	57/6
Terzahqi & Peck: SOIL MECHANICS IN ENGINEERING PRACTICE	47/9

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Prof. H. N. Robson

First appointment to the new Chair of Medicine, Professor H. N. Robson, thinks that the standard of medical undergraduate teaching is as high as he has struck anywhere. The main deficiency, he says, is in research work and in the facilities for graduates to undertake research. However, he says, Adelaide turns out first-class doctors.

Of the University generally, Prof. Robson says it would not be a good thing for it to expand much further—there is a size above which a University gets uncontrollable.

"Medicine," he says, "is a soul-destroying job if you have no other interests—a long, weary path."

All letters must be typed or written in ink on one side of the paper only. All letters must be signed, but not necessarily for publication. The Editor reserves the right to select letters to be published, and to limit them to a length of 300 words. Letters shall be cut from the bottom.

"Panic in a Spanish theatre after a call of 'fire.' Too many Basques in one exit?"
("London Opinion").



Mr. Bryn Davies

New English lecturer, Mr. BRYN DAVIES, is from Cardiff University College and Oxford. He is presenting this year, "Theory of Criticism" to first year and "History of Criticism" to third year, also "The Eighteenth Century" to second year students.

He was Professor of English at Fuad University, Cairo, in 1940. There he was connected with a school of poets, among whom was Bernard Spencer, Terence Teller and Philipp Newby.

Fuad's 20,000 students had to endure an eight months' term without rest, which tended to irritate them into striking for an aggregate of two months—though seldom around exam time. Usually students spear-headed political upsurges, the worst of which, the black January riots in which hundreds of buildings were destroyed, Mr. Davies saw.

He thinks there is little art development possible in Egypt under present conditions. The Egyptians are too lazy to paint, and the promising drama movement has been nipped in the bud by the more popular and powerful Egyptian film industry.

Letters to the Editor

Limelight

The Editor,
"On Dit."

Dear Sir,—

In reference to Miss Carmen Goulash's review, "Does Chaplin Deserve The Limelight?" (15/4/53), I most certainly think that Chaplin does deserve the limelight. This film of his is perhaps the "swan song" of one of the greatest artists of our time. That your critic should detract so much from this film on the very obvious and, to me, pardonable grounds of lengthiness, of "arrogance" of the self-appointed roles of leading man, director, writer, composer, etc., and of "naivite," seem to reveal a mean short-sightedness on her part.

Admittedly the direction of the film, if placed in the hands of another man, might have brought out more of the dramatic content of the "flop" come back scene at the Empire, of the "I can walk!" ending to part one, and of the ballet scenes, but without Chaplin's overall control could the film emerge as the charming and elegant thing it is?

I did not object to "Limelight's" length. It was never boring. And I find naiveite rather refreshing in these days of Hollywood realism and gaudy attempts at sophistication.

"Limelight" was made for the heart. If it fails to move Miss Goulash, then we might conclude that she, like her criticism, suffers from a certain heartlessness.

DAMON FORD.

Inadequate reports

Dear Sir,—

I had hoped that this year your paper would once again revert to publishing adequate re-

ports of clubs' and societies' meetings.

Up to date this term, there have been many worthwhile meetings, and debates held. But they have not been reported. Apparently the reporting staff of "On Dit" is nothing but a shadow cabinet, consisting of a lot of inactive names. Or, perhaps, it is that after one (or all) of them reporting some comments which were never made by Dr. Grenfell Price, allegedly at the S.R.C. Beginning-of-the-Year Service, you had the wisdom to dispense with their services while maintaining them on the Staff Reserve list.

But why have they not been replaced by other people with more accurate observation and with a greater desire for the truth which Dr. Price is alleged to have advocated?

To my mind, it is the duty of the student paper to provide a broad coverage of events in the Union, and not waste print on worthless opinions on Adelaide's racehorses, on which far too much emphasis is placed already by the daily press.

Yours faithfully,
C. H. STOKES.

Little Duncan

Dear Sir,—

I object to the publication in the last edition of "On Dit" of a disgusting letter emanating from the fact that Mr. Duncan Campbell was, in fact, christened Duncan Campbell.

Such a letter, in my opinion, should neither have been written nor to have found its way into the correspondence column of "On Dit."

If we are not careful, we shall have to confess to hypocrisy when we criticise "Truth" in future.

Yours faithfully,
SID.

"If Australia were to have a democracy heaven knows who might be in it."
(A. G. Cameron, Speaker of the House of Representatives).

Dear Sir,—

By means of your worthy column, may I bring to the notice of those concerned an absolute "must" to students—a "must" which has previously passed either unnoticed (although I can hardly believe this) or wantonly neglected by S.R.C. This is the lack of seats within the University grounds. What a difference it would make to University life in general if these were placed in convenient and appropriate places!

At the moment there is no impetus to urge one to attend various Balls here, when one knows there is nowhere two may sit in private during intervals. By the time one has trudged to the Torrens Bank, the band has again struck up for dancing.

It does not, as a rule, rain throughout a whole lunch period even in winter. With seats, as I have suggested, the couple of your last issue, who sit frustratedly in the Refectory on such days, could continue their outdoor occupation and, at the same time, be quite near shelter in the advent of a sudden shower.

Again, at this season of the year, the grass outside the Barr Smith Library is too damp to sit on for study. Thus, those who find fresh air vital or even conducive to study, are being severely penalised although, at the cost of only a few pounds their peculiar needs could be met.

With the backing of every student, I beg the S.R.C. to give this matter their fullest attention, knowing that when they realise the need and how much can be gained by providing seats, they will meet this request. In conclusion, I ask them, who mainly own or drive cars in this place, not to forget the requirements of those less fortunate than themselves.

I am, yours, etc.,
PARK BENCHER.

Does it Mattera damn?

Dear Sir,—

I am in your country since several months and it joys me to see how much peoples are nauseate of Johnny Ray that he sob like two-year-child in tantrum. Why, despite can a just so bad-sobbing singer like Gino Mattera impose himself on all your critic? One is so bad as other!

Humbly querying?
Yours, etc.,
BORIS.

Attack

Dear Sir,—

It would appear, from Mr. Stokes' statement ("On Dit," 15/4/53) that he is a man who knows a great deal about the Socialist Club. His knowledge of the personal viewpoints of each member, and even the political parties to which certain individuals are affiliated, is so detailed and pin-pointed that it shows evidence of inside information. The best workers for any under-cover organisation are those whom we least suspect. Claus Fuchs was a veritable Conservative in the eyes of the world until he was exposed. The really cunning spy strives hard to appear the exact opposite of what he really is. Is Stokes a Red? I wonder.

Yours, etc.,
SALOME.

Reply

Dear Sir,—

I wonder, too.
CHARLES H. STOKES.

Do you want to be a Beautiful Debutante?

Make your debut at the Science Ball, on May 23. Numbers strictly limited, so contact Co-Secretary, Pamela Clayer, immediately



GLEANINGS OF CLUG

WE hear the Front Office has just engaged six policemen as nightwatchmen. Now they're looking for a handwriting expert and a history professor.

THEY say the Uni. Council waited three years after the appointment of a Professor of Mathematical Physics before setting up a Chair of History in the belief that the mathematical physicists might soon put an end to history.

S.R.C. Secretary for 1948, Don Dunstan, is now Labor M.P. for Norwood — which means George Waterhouse may be Bishop of Adelaide by 1958.

PROGRAMME of the A.U.D.S. production, "Point of Departure" maintained that this play "would show freshers just what the Society is doing." The Society was boasting!

Point of the play was that "the good die young." If only they would!

MR. Playford was patting himself on the back on 5AD the other night about the way he was providing finance to keep the Adelaide degree factory up to the standard of other Australian "Universities." What he didn't mention was that this standard stinks. Australia spends less per head on Universities than any other English-speaking country.

SYDNEY S.R.C. President, Greg Bartels, informed students at the Freshers' Welcome that "an entrance certificate to the University is not a licence to commit sin."

Dr. Jean Armytage advised girls entering the University to get more information concerning matters of sex. "University women are the most unsophisticated and innocent group in the community," she added.

MORE than 1,000 old Rhodes scholars are expected at Oxford in June, combining in their visit the Coronation, the celebration of the centenary of Cecil Rhodes' birth and fifty years of Rhodes' scholarship. In the grounds of Rhodes' House will be a huge marquee for a £5,000 dinner at which the former scholars will be entertained.

AT Bristol University a home-made bomb was exploded at Wills Hall. No-one was injured, but residents in the vicinity suffered from shock. The bomb was made from an empty Nescafe tin, and was labelled, "Wills-bomb Mark 1A." The fuse was a bootlace. The attack was believed to be directed at the N.U.S. Secretary.

BIG HOP, MAY 15

The long awaited Eccentric Hop will be held in conjunction with the Warden's Night on Friday, May 15, at 8 p.m. in the Refectory.

This is a new departure in student frivolity, and if it proves a success will be repeated at least annually.

YOU are invited to dress eccentrically and behave correspondingly. Individual items or short sketches, skits and stunts will be welcome between hops. A fifty-fifty programme by a brilliant student band will keep you on your toes (if not your partner's).

A hundred per cent. rally up of women students is desired and expected to make this the event of the year. Don't wait to be invited, girls. You'll have fun. Admission, of course, is free. Supper will not be served but soft drinks may be purchased.

AIR CADETS IN TRAINING



RECEIVING initial flying instruction are (L. to R.) Cadets Hancock, McLeod, Markey, the Royal Aero Club instructor, Cadets Kneebone, Matheson, and Elix. Flight/Lt. Diben looking on.

Expansion in Air Squadron

The Adelaide University Air Squadron is now in the process of forming itself into one of the most interesting organisations connected with the University.

At present the strength of the Squadron is around the sixty mark. The variety of courses offered, however, is surprising, and almost any member is able to specialise in a course which corresponds with his University course. The flights now operative are Equipment and Accounting (Commerce and Science), Administration (Law, Economics, Arts and Commerce), Technical (Engineering and Science), Radio (Electrical Engineering and Science), and Medical (Medicine, Dentistry, Pharmacy).

Cadets are required to join for two years. After completion of this two years and on graduation, Cadets receive the commissioned rank of Pilot Officer on the reserve, with consequent promotions. As a cadet one enjoys the privileges of Commissioned rank, and use of the Officers' Mess in camp.

At the moment flying training has been suspended, but there is a move afoot for its reintroduction.

EVANGELICAL UNION

Here let us summarise the logical and reasonable arguments. Dr. Howard Guinness put forward in his talk last week—"Can a Thinking Man Be a Christian?" The answer is yes, with certain specifications.

1. He must approach the question with a sincere and unbiased mind.
2. He must be prepared to think out the question to its conclusion.
3. He must be willing to obey his consequent conscience.

With this last case, the conflict between reason and faith arises. Reason acknowledges the validity of faith and consolidates the ground won by faith. Hence doctrines have arisen out of man's experience and are actually reasons explaining those experiences.

A rationalist will attempt to disprove God's existence—but opposed to that is the Christian awareness of God's proven identity. Again the rationalist's attitude is a subjective one—that is it relies on a direct observation for fact—as in science. Christianity deals with persons and is therefore a matter of relationships—the putting of oneself alongside another, as it were.

Both the rationalistic and the scientific views are essential in their own spheres, but unless a personal attitude towards God is adopted, one tends to scrutinise Him objectively instead of God being the examiner. Thus if God be made impersonal, we prop ourselves above Him. Let our God be a personal one in the acceptance of Jesus Christ our personal Saviour, Lord and King.

Notice in a North London grocery store: "Parents are requested not to give their children rides on the bacon-slicer, otherwise we shall get a little behind with our customers' orders." (From "London Opinion").

ing has been suspended, but there is a move afoot for its reintroduction.

Applications to join the Squadron will be received until tomorrow, April 30. Those who wish to do National Service in the Air Force can ensure their selection by joining the Air Squadron now. If you're interested, ring M9282 and find out more. Or, you can call at the Squadron Headquarters at 156 Barton Terrace, or the Recruiting Centre in Currie St.

N.U.A.U.S.

RATIFICATION OF COUNCIL STATEMENT

The S.R.C. is, at the moment, in the process of considering the resolutions passed at the Council meeting of N.U.A.U.S., so this week I am going to put before you some of the really important motions that were put.

Student Journalism

● N.U.A.U.S. has decided to adopt and help finance the annual Editors' Conference. This conference last year made many useful suggestions to N.U.A.U.S. on the administration of the Australian Students' Press, and their major work was the formation of a Student-Journalistic Code which has already appeared in "On Dit."

● A "Student Journalism Panel" was also set up by the National Union. It is hoped that this move will promote real competition between the University papers and result in first-class reading for all students.

Debates:

● Upon the recommendation of the Debates' Convention, N.U. has moved that more variety be introduced into the selection of debating topics.

● It is hoped to obtain an Oxford debating team to tour Australia.

● Armidale is to be the rendezvous of the 1953 Inter-Varsity debates.

Drama Festival

● Drama Festival to be held HERE this year. To all of you who are in the least bit interested in the theatre, I would urge you to get in touch with the Adelaide University Dramatic Society and find out how you can assist.

We will need people to billet our guests.

We need bright ideas for entertaining our guests.

We need good audiences to please our guests.

Melbourne did a wonderful job last year.—Adelaide must not fall by the wayside.

Art Exhibition

● This is open to all students—see elsewhere for a paragraph on this subject.

ANGLICAN CLUB

The following programme has been arranged for the rest of the term. Meetings are in the George Murray Lounge on Tuesdays, at 1.25 p.m.

April 28: Rev. R. R. Harley: "The Missionary Work of the Church."

May 5: Rev. Canon H. P. Finnis: "The Ascension."

May 12: Rev. Canon E. C. Loan: "The Holy Eucharist."

May 19: Business meeting to discuss arrangements for Term II.

Friday, May 15, at 7.45 a.m., in St. Peter's Cathedral—Corporate Communion. Celebrant: Canon Loan.

DEUTSCHER VEREIN

At a well-attended meeting last week, held in the German Department, it was decided to found a Deutscher Verein, a club for the purpose of bringing together all those interested in speaking German and in German culture, life and language. The new society will, of course, be without any political or denominational basis, and all interested are urged to join. Meetings will be held at least twice monthly—one evening and one lunch-time gathering, and details will be posted regularly. Meetings will be of a social and quite informal type, and refreshments will be served at all evening sessions.

A committee was elected and consists of the following:

Chairman: Mr. A. Deutscher.

Secretary: Miss H. Beck.

Treasurer: Mr. B. Coghlan.

Committee Members: Misses P. Cornell, A. Bittner, R. Farsch and Mr. G. Treadwell.

All these can give you further information about the Deutscher Verein and can be contacted either by pigeon-hole or in the German Department.

BACH CHOIR

The University Bach Choir meets every Tuesday evening in Elder Hall for rehearsal.

This Choir is for the body of University students as a whole, and should prove a delightful and stimulating experience for all interested in the singing of fine choral music.

Sydney and Melbourne Universities both have fine University Choirs. Why not Adelaide? Our Choir is badly in need of your active interest and support. We are not looking for "prima donnas"—the only requirement is the desire to enjoy the "making" of music with others.

Make Tuesday night CHOIR NIGHT — 7.45 p.m., ELDER HALL. JUST ROLL UP.

SCIENCE ASSOCIATION

It was very gratifying to see Professor Sir Kerr Grant at the last meeting in the Lady Symon Hall at 5 p.m., together with Doctors Tucker, Nossal and Bergman, who had all accepted the Committee's invitation. Also present were graduate friends of Mr. Cooper, and undergraduates.

The second meeting will be held at the same place and time on May 7. The talk will probably be given by a visiting research doctor. All interested in popular and pure science are welcome; supper will be served. Association members are admitted free, but non-members must pay sixpence admission.

The principal social event of the year—the Science Debutante Ball—is fast approaching, and in preparation for this, tickets will be available from the Union Office, together with bookings, from Monday, May 4, onwards. All people intending to be present at the Ball, which terminates social events for the term, are urged to book as soon as possible. Sir Mellis Napier will receive the debts.

Any eligible young ladies desirous of being presented should contact Miss Pamela Clayer (use Refectory pigeon-hole) as soon as possible. This is the only Ball of its kind in the University year, so come along and make it a success.

CAMERA CLUB

MEETINGS:

THURSDAY, APRIL 30, 8 p.m. George Murray Hall. Mr. White, well-known lecturer from Kodaks, will give an illustrated lecture on "Composition." Supper—All Welcome.

THURSDAY, MAY 14, 8 p.m. George Murray Hall. Mr. George Ziesing, a 35 mm. expert and active member of the Adelaide Camera Club will give an illustrated lecture on "Tinting Prints."

Supper will be served after evening meetings to provide time for informal discussion.

Members are reminded to bring prints for criticism to evening meetings, and as many friends as possible. We also remind members to keep working, or begin work, if they have not already done so on prints for the "Exhibition" to be held from August 6 to 13.

To be included in the "N.U.A.U.S. Art Exhibition" is a section on photography. Adelaide has been asked to contribute two prints to this exhibition.

Any student at the University may enter a print or prints for this exhibition, and all prints received will be judged, to select the two prints to be sent. These prints will then be exhibited in the exhibition at Universities throughout Australia and may possibly be sent overseas.

Engineering Ball

REFECTORY
MAY 16
SUPPER

Alf. Holyoak - - - Swing
Len. Perkins - - - Jazz
8 p.m. to midnight
15/- Double

"Juno" Remains Puzzling

The Theatre Guild's production of "Juno and the Paycock," by Sean O'Casey, brought with it a touch and flavor of Ireland. The play is Irish to the core, and tended therefore to be difficult to understand in spots, without a fairly thorough knowledge of Irish history and manners. As a piece of drama it suffers from being sentimental and melodramatic.

UNMIXED TRAGEDY AND COMEDY

It is not a well constructed play and is so formless that one comes from the theatre rather puzzled as to who or what the play is really about. Miss Baulderstone's production did little to help me, at any rate, out of this dilemma. The first act was comedy with the Captain as its hero, and the remainder a sort of tragedy, with Juno being the central character. As such, it was hard to see what bearing the last scene between the Captain and Joxer had on the rest of the play, and why the final curtain should have come down when it did. Apart from this major breach between the comic and tragic the performance seemed to settle down to a fairly even level of playing with no major troughs or crests, but a ripple of small incidents on the surface. The production was therefore unsatisfying as a whole, and that there was nothing to look at in a set so like an Irish slum kitchen, and in costumes so appropriate to it was doubly disappointing.

One must give Miss Baulderstone her due, however. When the production did come off, it was very fine. The first act was very exciting and amusing and the credit is not all due to the actors. The realism of the effects, the aptness of the costumes and the set, were well contrived and compounded. The comedy was the best of the play by far and went along at a brisk pace under her guidance.

SWEENEY'S LEGS

I feel that the honors of the play must go to Len Sweeney, who must surely have the funniest legs in Adelaide, though he did not rest on them alone. His was a piece of finely worked out comedy, and although one felt it grew at times dangerously close to caricature in so realistic a play, it always stopped short of danger and was the more exciting because of this.

Jack Taggart as "Captain" Boyle was very fine indeed. In the latter part of the play he lost his domination over the action, but when in command he was both impressive and amusing. His piece of miming in the first act, after refusing his breakfast to Juno's face, and cooking it himself after she left, was the best single thing in the play, and established the Captain's character admirably.



Miss Baulderstone, as seen in a last year play.

However, he failed in the end to make the play the Captain's tragedy as I feel it is, though how far the fault is his, is no easy thing to say.

Myra Noblet, as Juno, acted more powerfully and consistently than any one else in the play, and brought her part off admirably. It was, I think, an unrewarding part to play in the midst of such excellent comedy and mediocre tragedy, the latter falling to her part consistently, but she needs no excuses on that account and acted a rather turgid role with considerably force.

PATCHY MINOR PARTS

Of the two Boyle children, Brian Fisher as Johnny, the hysterical, neurotic victim of the Irish Civil War was the more interesting than his sister, played by Valda Ferris. Mr. Fisher kept up the impression that he was a mass of jangled nerves, without intruding on the action when it was centred on other actors, and was therefore good. Valda Ferris was adequate without being moving in a role which gave her little scope.

The other, less memorable parts were done more or less well, according to who took them, though none were badly played. In particular, Florence Brown and Alec McIntosh acted well and gave all that was required of them.

On the whole it was a good, though somewhat formless production, and one was glad not to have missed it. The Guild's line up of future productions is also interesting, and seems to be one of the best programmes for the year. A play by T. S. Eliot, one by Mr. Alex Symons, who is a Guild member, and "A Comedy of Good and Evil" should all be exciting fare.

GRAHAM NERLICH.

LONELINESS

Speak to me — my soul gasps,
And ice pebbles upon the wound
Slowly cut by your absence.
The sun shines and laughs
His merry beams all over us.
But I laugh not, but rather
Weep oblong tears with
The sterile moon.

—CHARLES CLIFTON.

MICROSCOPES

and how to choose one . . .

Don't buy a microscope until you have seen the range of instruments supplied by Watsons of London. Here at Watson House (opp. main University entrance) you can examine microscopes and discuss their advantages with skilled personnel—advice will be given freely to assist you in your choice. Come in and see us, and look over our range of diagnostic, dissecting, and other surgical instruments, too.

WATSON VICTOR LIMITED

WATSON HOUSE, 228-230 NORTH TERRACE.

4—On Dit, April 29, 1953

HANDS OFF TV, PROFESSOR!

Professor Jeffares is more subtle than most of his fellow authoritarians in the current campaign for a T.V. monopoly. Since the Professor himself seeks only a cultural tyranny, he is prepared to throw out the sop of an "independent" corporation to those who fear political tyranny.

But all tyranny is to be rejected, whether it be political, religious, intellectual or cultural. Where one is found, the others soon arise. Look at Russia! Once limit the freedom of the mind and the spirit of man in any one sphere and you destroy a principle—and there are many who will rejoice in that breach and seek to widen it.

Freedom, the freedom of the other man, is no longer popular with the frightened and the fearful, the bungled and the botched. The little men demand security. Professor Jeffares wants the "safest" system of T.V. Safety First!

The professors and the parsons — those self-appointed saviours of mankind—hate the freedom of other men, the freedom to refuse to be saved by the professors and the parsons.

"Save the children!" cry these frustrated saviours and since, by professorial as well as divine decree, men are as little children, their T.V. programmes must be selected for them by their betters. Priestly and the Irish poets forever!

PERSUASION, NOT FORCE!

In a democracy persuasion and example, not compulsion and suppression, are the path to "the good life." Each must find that life for himself; each must be free to choose. The professors and the parsons have failed to persuade other men. That is what irks them! Not for them Cyril Connolly's "Humanity is vulgar, but sacred."

These authoritarians are with us always, in all places—on the Left and on the Right, within the universities and the churches and without—and forever they seek to impose upon the people, through the instrument of the State, their particular brands of morality and culture, their one-

Unreal 'Dido,' Dull House

The main complaint against the performance of Purcell's opera "Dido and Aeneas," by the Conservatorium Opera Class on Monday, April 20, was with the audience. Not only was it meagre but also very dull—a mother and spouse affair, I suspect. The polish of the production did nought to correct this impression. There was a very "amateur theatre" atmosphere about the whole thing.

An almost complete lack of reality characterised the performance—this was not due to the excellent costuming, however. (I noticed only one pair of 20th century sandals on ancient Rome's feet). Poise was missing and consequently smoothness in the acting. The men of the chorus in particular, were never at ease. This was obvious from a rigid stance, hands tightly clenched and Ellis beating time. Good old Brian! We enjoyed his solo in "haste" at the exit of Act II.

The chorus was solid, in fact, there were several noticeably Berlei women. Chorus work was ragged and somewhat disappointing after their promising rehearsals. Basses generally finished heavily and half a bar late, particularly on their favorite notes.

The cave scene of Act I could have been effective, nevertheless the echo effect was well done. The whole point of Act II was lost to me, but the chorus was quite realistic in their portrayal of a disorganised multitude. The tipsy ballet of Act III performed well—even the audience rippled a little. The drunken sailor was weak, but the supporting chorus was quite

by Jeff Scott

This article has been prepared by the Liberal Radical Research Group of the Immaterialist Society, to be read aloud, slowly, by all tertiary language instructors in the interests of human liberty.

eyed, one-way recipes for Salvation.

They fear man's freedom of choice, because they fear that men may choose wrongly. They seek to avoid the Day of Judgment. They seek to impose Salvation, but man must save himself.

They are the progenitors of the Paternalistic Society, the first step on the one-way road to the Totalitarian State. Men are not capable, in their view, of choosing for themselves, therefore a State Corporation must choose for them. Parents are not capable of choosing for their children, therefore the State Corporation must assume the duties of the parent. The little Hitlers and Stalins rejoice!

SOAP, NOT POETRY!

In the language of the soap-box, the Professor of English Literature denounces the profit-seeking machinations of the "advertising tycoons." These foul ogres sell soap instead of reading poetry. For their sins, these fellows must give the public the type of entertainment it wants, or perish. So it's no go the Mobil Quest and back to the A.B.C. "Tops of the Pops!"

Let it be clear. We have no quarrel with a government T.V. service operating in competition with private interests. Such a service could well extend the individual's freedom of choice. Our opposition is to the granting of a monopoly to a "government-sponsored corporation," independent or otherwise. We are concerned, not with whether men will choose wisely, for that is their own affair, but with whether men will retain the freedom to choose at all.

Professor Jeffares declares, somewhat enigmatically, "In a democracy one's freedom has to be restricted in some respects."

Mill was more specific regarding "the appropriate region of human liberty," which for him comprised, "first, the inward domain of consciousness, demanding liberty of thought and feeling, absolute freedom of opinion on all subjects. . . The liberty of expressing and publishing opinions . . . being al-

most of as much importance as the liberty of thought itself, is practically inseparable from it." Television comes within this area of essential freedom.

For television is a medium of opinion — political, intellectual, cultural and religious. It is not a mere means of production, a piece of property, a method of transport, to be restricted in its use by economic regulation or traffic law, that the freedom of the human personality may be further extended. Thus lesser freedoms may be limited that the ultimate freedom may grow and flourish, but the freedom of the human mind to perceive and to communicate must always remain inviolate in a democracy.

LEAVE TV TO PEOPLE!

The Democratic State exists only to create a condition of freedom in which each individual may live and express his personality. For the State or its delegates to restrict the individual's choice in the realm of the spirit—in culture, politics, religion or philosophy—would be to defeat the very purpose of the State.

The essence of personality is individual choice in the things of the spirit. To substitute by constraint for this individual choice, the decision of the State or any other body, however much wiser or more virtuous that decision may be, is to deny the freedom of the mind and to destroy a part of the human personality.

"Liberty is the root of civilised living," Laski once declared.

Television, along with the older media of opinion, comes within Mill's "sphere of action, in which society, as distinguished from the individual, has, if any, only an indirect interest—comprehending all that portion of a person's life and conduct which affects himself, or if it affects others, only with their free, voluntary and undeceived consent and participation."

The individual conscience must be the only censor. Once let the State assume the responsibilities of the individual conscience and of the parent, and morality and the individual will wither away. This then, is the great issue of history in our time—not who shall control the means of production, but who shall control the minds of men.

It is disturbing, but not surprising, that so many in this "University" are on the side of those who seek to fetter the human mind. Lumen sub cruce—the light that failed!



"We interrupt this programme to announce that dinner has been served for the last thirty minutes!"

inebriated and enjoyed by everyone. The witches' scene was one of the best, although much of the effect was ruined by a premature raising of the curtain. Full marks to Marie Paech as the sorceress, for her part in creating the appropriate sepulchral atmosphere. Likewise, Patricia Beatty, as a queenly but somewhat stiff Dido, carried the final scene. Miss Beatty was the

most consistent singer all night. Stuart Crouch, as a somewhat afflicted Aeneas, was rather disappointing. With increasing confidence his voice showed out favorably.

Added up, it was a pleasant evening's entertainment, and it did deserve more than the half-applause which greeted the final curtain.

M.F. de M.

A Blue Pencilled 'Clochemerle'

The film of Gabriel Chevallier's book "Clochemerle," has, as a French film, many excellent points of acting and dialogue. Unfortunately, as shown to an English-speaking audience, it loses a lot of these qualities—particularly those which are dependent upon dialogue for their full appreciation.

I would like to know why the French sound-track has not been replaced by one in English—even adapted for the short French speeches—so that everyone may appreciate the full impact of the film. However, perhaps it has been decided that only those of us who have a working knowledge of the French language are adult enough to withstand the predetermined moral dangers of "Clochemerle"—unless, of course, we choose to buy the Penguin Book for 3/6, which is a different matter.

It is the same strict moral censorship which makes it impossible to criticise the production of "Clochemerle," since so many fine points have been lost in censorship. However, of what does remain I find a pleasant contrast in the hearty Gallic acting and simplicity of plot to the complicated efforts of Hollywood or the subtleties of English production. This contrast would be much enhanced were the technical details treated with the same delicacy as the actors treated some of the "affaires" of the village—I refer mainly to the background music.

For a pleasant change from the common film-fare, I can thoroughly recommend to you "Clochemerle." Unless you are, unhappily, a Puritan.

—MARCUS ANTONIUS.

Beardsley and the Decadents

"I think we are in rats' alley,
Where the dead men lost their bones."
T. S. ELIOT.

"For behold! The Victorian era comes to its end and the day of *sancta simplicitas* is quite ended . . . Are not men rattling the dice box and ladies dipping their fingers in the rouge-pot?"

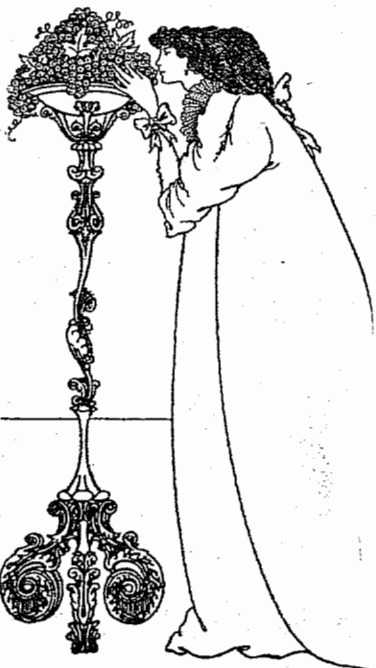
So writes Max Beerbohm in the first issue (April, 1894), of "The Yellow Book," a leading literary magazine of the 'Nineties. And, indeed, the millions who had sheltered for so long behind the massive walls of Victorian Philistinism, Ignorance and Smugness, were being considerably discomfited. A few had already been lured from the stronghold by the good salesmanship of the Pre-Raphaelites, and a few had succumbed to the sustained oratory of Matthew Arnold, who for years had been telling the inhabitants through a megaphone, from an elevated pulpit under the walls, that they were not as cultured or as enlightened as they thought they were.

Then, too, serious cracks in the walls were appearing, resulting from the extensive excavations carried out by Darwin below the foundations. Now, in the 'Nineties, Bernard Shaw began to let loose salvoes of darts, and H. G. Wells bundles of pamphlets. Sir James Frazer was commencing his Herculean bombardment with tomes of his "Golden Bough," soon to be joined by salvoes of "Studies in the Psychology of Sex," by Havelock Ellis, while occasional long distance shots from Sigmund Freud were finding their mark.

PERFUMES AND MISSIONS

Within the besieging army at this time there was a rather queer company of people who called themselves Decadents and lived in a very luxuriously appointed encampment some little distance from the walls. On rare occasions a few would sally forth with a huge phial which

they would carry to the windward side of the city and ostentatiously smash, thus causing the most bewitching perfume to



One of Beardsley's frontispieces to the now extinct "Savoy" magazine. This is typical of his delicate draughtsmanship, his mania for ornamentation, and his all-pervading idea of forbidden fruit.

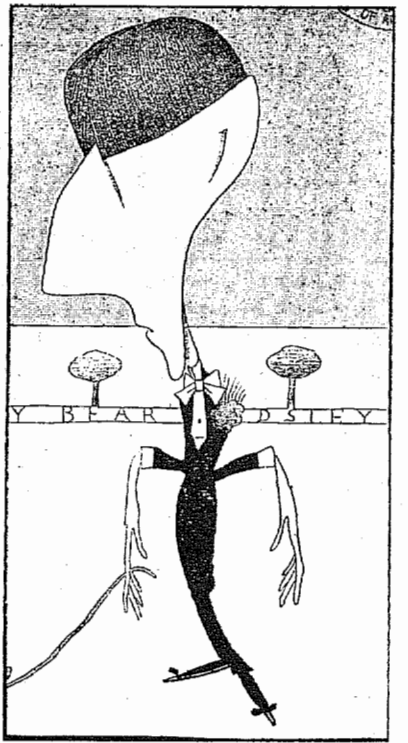
float over the inhabitants. But it was evident that their heart was not in their missionary work, and they always returned rapidly to their luxurious apartments.

Who were these Decadents? The most prominent among them

were Oscar Wilde, Aubrey Beardsley, Lionel Johnson, John Davidson, Ernest Dawson, and Arthur Symonds—all writers, poets, critics, or artists. What was their common creed? Lord Henry, one of the main characters in Wilde's novel, "The Picture of Dorian Gray" expresses it fairly neatly. He says to the hero, Gray: "Don't squander the gold of your days, listening to the tedious, trying to improve the hopeless failure, or giving away your life to the ignorant, the common, and the vulgar. These are the sickly aims, the false ideals of your age. Live! Live the wonderful life that is in you! Let nothing be lost upon you. Be always searching for new sensations." But this constant titivating of the sensibilities proved not only an expensive but a dangerous preoccupation. You may take opium, as most of them seem to have done at some time or other, but you cannot be sure that you will be able to cease. And opium was only one of the many drugs with which they experimented. And if you demand even new sensations from exotic furnishings or works of art or strange jewels, the cost becomes catastrophic.

BEYOND SATIATION

Even when at Oxford, Oscar Wilde, in addition to scorning manly sports and wearing his hair long, decorated his rooms with peacock feathers, lilies, sunflowers, blue china and other objets d'art. (His rooms were wrecked and he was thrown in the Cherwell). In fact, the would-be decadent soon reaches the state when the craving for new sensations can only be satisfied imaginatively in writing or drawing. This is why Beardsley had such a following. With his superb talent for drawing in black and white he could represent for the delectation of his friends, in D. S. Maccoll's words: "All that is luxurious and wanton in the records of the pursuit of pleasure, all that is



Beardsley, as seen by Beerbohm.

far-fetched in the conceits of imaginary travels in books, all that may be contrived by the gay inconsequences and prodigal ingenuity of fashion."

EXQUISITE LEWDNESS

Remarkable in Beardsley's drawings is the contrast between the exquisite purity and firm assurance of his technique, and the lewdness, sometimes the viciousness of his subjects. It was a dichotomy to be found not only in his art, but in his life and in the lives of some of his fellows. With all his love for strange and subtle sensations, he was instinctively religious, and at the end of his life (he died at the age of twenty-six from consumption), he became a devout Catholic.

Of the other notable Decadents, Wilde died bankrupt three years after serving a two-year gaol sentence for offences under the Criminal Amendment Act, John Davidson committed suicide, Lionel Johnson drank himself to death, and Ernest Dawson was fortunately rescued from the street when destitute and dying of consumption. They make a strange study. Unable, or not great enough to reform Victorian society from within, they ran away from all responsibility and ultimately destroyed themselves. They knew that they were doomed, but they were too fascinated by their own decay to shun it.

JOHN TREGENZA.

SHREWED

There once was an actor called Speaight
Whose stage-sense and skill were First-reaight.
But despite his rare arts
In Shakespearian parts,
He refused to put on "Kiss Me Keaight."

C.H.S.

Mr. E. D. LLOYD—a former President of the Melbourne University's S.R.C. and an observer at the International Union of Students Council's 1951 meeting in Warsaw—attacks the Red controlled I.U.S., on the occasion of the publication of John Clews' book.

"STUDENTS UNITE!"

Shortly after the Communist coup d'etat in Czechoslovakia, the non-Communist student unions of the world began to file out of the I.U.S. At that time John Clews (Vice-President of the British National Union of Students in 1950-51) was one of the group of people that favored staying in I.U.S., in the hope of making it a genuine student organisation. "Students Unite" is a record of the failure of that hope.

Clews is in many ways a typical English student leader, and his experiences of the I.U.S. have a much more than personal significance. Superficially, they are a microcosm of the Cold War. Fundamentally they are the results of the attempts of a free society to come to terms with "The Monolith." Clews and other British student leaders worked in I.U.S. in an attempt to find a *modus vivendi* with the students of the Communist countries that would be above political differences.

REDS USE I.U.S.

The tragedy of their attempt is that, in fact, they were not dealing with students at all: they were dealing with professional Communist propagandists.

"If you assert that a Tiger is a Cow," runs a Chinese proverb, "go and try to milk it." Idealist, tolerant, without any political axe to grind, British student leaders learnt the realities of I.U.S. the hard way.

Having painfully learnt that their ideal and the I.U.S. facts did not measure, there were two courses open to them: they could distort the facts, or they could admit they were wrong.

For the people who took the latter course, I.U.S. had a ready-made answer. The people who told the truth about I.U.S. were "Slaves of Wall Street," "Enemies of Peace," "Traitors to their Country," and "Fascists."

Just what a "Fascist" is in Communist terminology is obscure. When the democratically elected President of the British National Union of Students op-

poses I.U.S.'s action in breaching its constitution because the Cominform says it should, I.U.S. calls that opposition "Fascism." When the Soviet Komsomol Handbook brags, "There is no other people as great as ours, and no other country as great as ours," I.U.S. has no objection at all. "This," says I.U.S., "is Democracy as a living Reality."

But since these phrases sound pretty stale west of the Iron Curtain, it is left to local Communists to help whip up the "hymn of hate" by word of mouth, adding some local color. And what better model than the "smear technique" of the late and unlamented Doktor Goebbels?

It is, therefore, almost an article of faith among English Communist students that John Clews is an agent of the F.B.I. The present writer is, *inter alia*, a black-marketeer. A predecessor of John Clews is a drunkard.

Autre pays, autre moeurs! When Pierre Trouvat, of the Union National des Etudiants Francaise "jacked up" on the I.U.S. expulsion of Yugoslavia, the "smear technique" was given a French accent overnight and Communist propaganda assigned to Trouvat the role and repute of a sexual maniac. It is not clear whether this was done in accordance with Stalin's celebrated work on "The National Question," or because the label was regarded as being at the same time more feasible, and less likely to offend the Mediterranean temperament than the routine "Fascist" epithet.

One wonders what role has been assigned to Ted Harris, a recent President of the United States National Student Association. A member of the Ku Klux Klan seems to be an obvious choice, and the Dialectics of Communist Mythology should have no trouble in getting over the minor difficulty that Ted Harris is a Negro.

With the imminent tirade against the leadership of the Israeli National Union of Students, the wheel may well come full circle and I.U.S. propaganda will then have got back to its origins. We trust they will be comfortable.

John Clews has had his share of this treatment, handed out with passion and with plan. It does him great credit that, despite this, "Students Unite" is a sober factual review of the I.U.S. in the five years of its existence. Perhaps too sober, as Clews admits in a foreword.

CONSTITUTION TWISTED

The book is in form an analysis of the way I.U.S. has played havoc with its Constitution in order to serve as a Cominform propaganda agency. The title comes from the lyrics of that turgid anthem, originally composed in Russian and freely rendered (or rent) into English.

Clews briefly examines I.U.S. publications, with their characteristic lauding of the radiant and happy life of students in Communist countries, in contrast with the abysmal misery of students everywhere else. These lavishly produced publications run the gamut from "Cultural Progress in Soviet Uzbekistan" to "Germ Warfare in Korea."

The latter saga rests substantially on the evidence of an investigating commission of the "International Association of 'Democratic' Lawyers" (my quotes). The fact that these "impartial investigators" were led by a character named Professor Heinrich Brandweiner, from Graz, is rather interesting in the light of the earlier discussion as to what a Fascist is. For this "democratic" lawyer joined the Nazi Party in 1935, and is described in the Party records as an "irreproachable

Party member," and "a correct and upstanding Nazi."

These are facts which I.U.S., showing a rather unusual and girlish reticence, does not choose to make public. But there is—Heinrich the Nazi emerging as the prototype of the I.U.S. Democrat—sans peur et sans reproche.

I.U.S. METHODS

One of the most interesting passages in Clews' book deals with the method by which I.U.S. boosts its membership, at least on paper. I.U.S. now claims that the Kremlin liturgies which emanate from Prague as I.U.S. statements are the voice of five million students (out of a possible total of eight million).

(This will be explained in the next edition of "On Dit," when E. D. Lloyd calls for a new I.U.S.)

Rather, A Summer Love

(Reflections on a recent wintry phenomenon)

You, and the frost will hoar me
An' you will;
You and the wind will toss me,
Careless still.
Rather would you and the summer
Warm my life;
Rather, you and the heat-wave,
Heart-burn rife.
You and ascetic winter
Leave me cold.
No, turn your sun toward me,
Sultry, bold.

—MINIM.

CINEMA CURZON

IN ITS SECOND WEEK—

Gabrielle Chevallier's

'CLOCHERLE'

BE YOUR OWN FILM CRITIC.

Send in a Critique of "CLOCHERLE" and Win Five Pounds.

See Details in "News."

"A" GRADE STARS IN TWO BIG WINS

With two matches of the 1953 season played, the University Blacks are firmly on top of the A1 premiership ladder. Last Saturday week the first match of the year was against Exeter, last season's runners-up, and University overwhelmed the Tigers to win by 22 goals. The second game, against Alberton, third last year, was a repetition, with the Blacks winning by 20 goals. 52 goals to 15 in two games is big time football.

In the first game Tunbridge (7) and McLeod (6) were the main goalkickers, but the real stars of the game were two Engineers and two Medico's, who make up the rucks and two little-uns who rove around in their wake. Jerry Martin was the best player for University, closely followed by the rest of the team. The opening game was memorable for two incidents—Wimpy McLeod kicking two place kicks, one good, one not so good, and Hector Brooks' valiant attempt to plough the centre patch of the oval in one great kick!

AT ALBERTON

Against Alberton, played on the Port Reserve, the result was never in doubt once the second quarter started, and the Blacks became used to the dust screen! Johnny Walsh again had a great tussle with his old friend in blue and brown, and finished up tearing his nice new jumper! McLeod, with 11 goals, played a great game, even though his opponent was 5 feet 5 inches tall. Once again the rucks were in complete control all day, Elix and Kitchener controlled most of the centre line and left Hector time to study the possibilities of agriculture at Alberton—pity the ground was too hard for ploughing. Jim Lawrence did his best to get sent down for a few matches by throwing the ball at his mate, the umpire, but luckily the umpire did not take note of Jim's number. The whole team played first-class football, even the Nurses' Ball did not affect the back-line. To take a leaf out of Inigo Jones' book, I venture to predict a dry and pointless four months for

the other teams in Amateur League A1.

Scores at a glance:
University 26—14, d. Exeter 6—4.
University 26—15, d. Alberton C.U. 8—7.

"B" TEAM

In the B's and C's, University and the rest are even, with one victory each. The B's were narrowly defeated by Teachers' College last week, but came with a great finishing burst to defeat King's Old Collegians in the second game. Last year's stalwarts, Johnny Redway, "Fan" Fuller and Greg Smith are playing well again this year, while some of the newcomers who have been shining are Clayton and Peter Muecke. The B's, with Trevor Bahr as captain, are settling down into a strong combination, and should do well this year.

Scores:
University 13—11, lost to Teachers' 13—14.
University 13—5, d. King's O.C. 10—6.

"C" TEAM

Les Caust is in charge of the C's, and has been rucking in grand style this season. Nettle, with 7 goals, started the year off well, and others who have been playing well are Crowe, Graves, Johnson and Symon. Several new faces are out at practice now that the Army has let everyone loose, and it will not be long before the C's develop into a solid side. Muecke and Skinner were two of our ex-Army men to show out against Woodville, but a bit more training will help them a great deal!

Scores:
University 14—16, d. Flinders Park 3—3.
University 7—6, lost to Woodville 8—3.

"D" TEAM

Our new team, the D's start in the Sturt Association next Saturday and the Adelaide Colts, a Y.M.C.A. team sponsored by University in the new Amateur Colts division, started their career with a win over Col. Light Gardens.

The season has definitely begun very well, and congratulations go to Ken Fitch, our hard-working Secretary for getting everyone registered, numbered and generally organised. Also to the much abused selectors for the good job they have done or not done, depending on your way of looking at things.

BADMINTON

With matches only four weeks away, the Badminton Club is busy building up its strength with many new players who are surprisingly good although they are mostly beginners. Most players have showed marked improvement in their play. Topping the list are: Misses Lesley Clark, Mary Mellish, Valerie Nixon, and Athalie Colquhoun, Kevin G. Weber and Teoh Hoon Leong.

The aim of the club this year is to capture all B Grade Association titles (along with a few stray A Grade titles if it can). If all players keep up the progress they are making, this will be a cinch.

There is a meeting on Thursday, 30th, at 1.15 p.m., at the George Murray, and we hope everybody will be there. This reminds me that our Treasurer, Mr. Ian McLean, has been running around lately trying to collect subscriptions. Registrations have to be in pretty soon and Ian is looking forward (very much so) to receive all subs. by the end of this week.

BATTER UP PLAY BALL

Saturday, April 25, saw the beginning of the 1953 Winter Baseball season.

Our A team, much weakened by the absence of Bill Fuller, who graduated in Medicine last year, fielded a comparatively inexperienced side against last year's premiers, West Torrens. In losing by 11 runs to 5, we were not disgraced and, with more experience for the younger players, should win our fair share of ball-games this winter. The stars in Saturday's match were Doug ("the mighty") Biddell (3 safe hits), Don McLean (outfield "flies" scooped up by the dozen), and the captain, Doug. Othams. John Hollands and Brian Quigley made their debut in Major A Grade baseball for University, and both should prove their ability within the next few games.

MAJOR "B"

The Major B team also played West Torrens, and were perhaps a little unfortunate to lose by 8 runs to 7. This was a very pleasing performance after the poor showing of this side in 1952. Catcher, Brian Cawte (3 safe-hits), and Peter Royce (2 safe hits, including a mighty home run, and magnificent field-

STRATHALBYN
TO-DAY, 1.20
Radish Selects
SILPACT

Basketball Season Opens

The basketball season has now opened, and practices have officially started. We hope to see anybody interested in playing, at practice on Saturday afternoons at 2 p.m. John Thompson, that great basketball theorist and player, is the capable coach.

Two players from last year's A team have retired, viz., John Thompson and Tuck Loke, and we are now building up a team to uphold and perhaps exceed the reputation set by the Inter-Varsity side which visited Melbourne last year, and just failed to win the carnival from Sydney.

This year, three teams will be entered in the Metropolitan Association, and there are vacancies for any new players who wish to play this game, which is becoming increasingly popular throughout Australia.

The club held its A.G.M. on Friday, April 10. The meeting was preceded by an excellent film explaining some of the more obscure rules of the game. This film was bought by Mr. B. F. G. Apps, of the Phys. Ed. Department, and he has kindly consented to show it again during the year at our request.

Those present at the meeting elected the following players as officers of the club:—

Secretary, John Stevens.
Asst. Secretary, Bob Foster.
Coach, John Thompson.
Selectors, K. C. Lee, John Thompson and Lloyd Evans.

LACROSSE NEW RULES

With matches starting on May 2, both lacrosse teams are training hard so that all will be in good condition by then. The new players are doing well and show very good promise for the future.

The difficulty of obtaining sticks is causing some concern, but it is hoped that we will have enough. Some are buying new sticks and others are obtaining theirs from old players who have kindly handed them on to the younger players.

All those who played last year are wondering how the new 12 a side rule will work. Last year the field was made

RACING ROUNDUP

by Radish

Anzac Day, a day of comradeship and friendship. Someone should tell those book-makers about it. Punters had a really disastrous day, but National Spirit, like all spirits, brightened things by winning the last.

Before I go any further, may I ask, where are all those cups of tea, yes, we got a few winners in the last edition, two of them have won twice—that's gratitude. The two brightest stars on the horizon are Micoloco and Aerowyn. Both gave good displays, and in the humble opinion of this great horseman, Aerowyn would have won if Pyers had used his head. Plectrum Boy was another to impress. He will be a winner shortly. Here is a little bit for those gossips among you, this is exclusive to "On Dit"—wedding bells will ring for ace hoop, Des Coleman and a lovely Regent usherette in August.

With no races in Melbourne the ring was very quiet until Rousvaross opened up at 16/1, then there was a scatter. I got there in time, but on the flat where the Varsity touts perform, no one even thought of backing him. Don't forget him in the Cup—he might surprise.

However, our special for the Cup, at present, is Glen Ian. We also ventured to the Trots, but our crashes were far worse than those spectacular acrobatics put on by Bowyer and Nolan. Black Crusader is a smart trotter, so watch him. So long, and this time don't forget that cuppa, or perhaps a bag of hay.

Squash Racquets

Any freshers who have not yet decided what sport to play should seriously think about playing lacrosse, for there is still room for more players. We can now field two teams, but if numbers increase sufficiently, we will play with three teams so that all club members can be certain of a game every Saturday. Practices are held at 4.30 p.m. every Wednesday and Thursday.

Some feel that this will make the game too crowded, but the rule cannot be fairly judged until tried.

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SCIENCE BALL

Preliminary arrangements have been made for the use of a court. The times it is available are very limited, but it is hoped that many students will join for some quick and enjoyable exercise. There are still vacancies in the club for experienced or inexperienced players. If there is anyone wanting to play, contact Mr. Apps (Phys. Ed. Dept.), or A. McLeod, St. Mark's College, M9387 (or "M" pigeon hole). Already a keen nucleus of players has formed, and we are looking forward to a successful year.

SCIENCE BALL

SCIENCE ASSOCIATION
Deb. Ball, May 23, at 8 p.m.
Debs. to be presented to Sir Mellis Napier.

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

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