



# VARSAITY RAGGE

Vol III, No. 19.—Price 2d.

Thursday, 23rd July, 1931

## Wanted—An Audience!!

### MEN'S UNION DEBATE.

If there is one event of the week which no self-respecting member of the Men's Union can afford to ignore it is the debate to be held on Thursday night (to-night) between the Economics Club, represented by Messrs. Anderson, Trigg, and Cooper, and the Union Club (Messrs. Badger, Hunter, and Davis). The subject to be discussed is "That the present system of party politics is the most satisfactory system of government," the Economists taking the affirmative side. Professor Hancock will adjudicate.

Have you a sneaking admiration for party politics and Caucus domination, or do you subscribe to the Women's Non-Party Association? Or have you no views on the subject at all? In any case, your presence is needed at this debate.

If you go you will probably find that, although the question is one that concerns you vitally as an intelligent human being, it is possible to treat it in an interesting manner. You may even be tempted to ask a question after the debate is over, or, more improbable still, to give the meeting the benefit of your own knowledge of the subject.

Are you completely devoid of any sense of your social responsibility as a Varsity student? Very probably you are, and are proud of the fact. Most of us are, and are not ashamed of it. But, at least, don't be proud of your own inconsistency. That's the Aldous Huxley regal touch. Now you and a number of other fools revived this Union Club and promised it a new life. What about it? Are you doing your share towards fulfilling this promise? Be consistent! Roll up to-night!! Eat the supper if you can't do anything else.

## Correspondence.

### THE SKATING CLUB.

Dear Sir,

May I be permitted to enter a protest against the formation of the new University Skating Club? In my humble opinion, there is absolutely no justification for the existence of such a Club within the Varsity. The spirit which animated the originators of the movement can be gauged accurately enough from their behaviour at the Club's inaugural meeting. As nobody was willing to accept the responsibilities of the secretarial position, it was eventually agreed to elect a certain person, *in absentia*. That person resigned immediately. The mantle has now fallen upon the shoulders of Mr. W. H., undoubtedly a brilliant skater and signwriter, but the Club will be lucky if it ever recovers from this most inauspicious beginning.

In any case, skating is a most dangerous pastime, and through these columns I should like to warn all inexperienced skaters to be very careful how they fall. It is possible to break bones in the body. Even worse may happen. *Ars longa, vita brevis est.*

I am, Sir,

GLUTIUS MAXIMUS.

## Dance Club Ball.

Friday night in the Refectory!

Tickets, 2s. 6d. each!

Have you arranged to go to the Dinner beforehand?

Don't miss the biggest Dance Club Show for the year! Dancing from 7 p.m. till 1 a.m.!

## Impending American Invasion.

When Stout Cortez stared with evil eye across the Pacific Basin, he was probably unaware of the fact that some centuries later the Oregon Debating Team, under the sole management of Robert P. Miller, would set forth on a 35,000-mile tour of that same Basin. They did set forth, anyway, some time back, and Adelaide, which is included in their itinerary, will receive a visit from them before the end of this term.

Will they debate against a team representing the Adelaide Varsity? If they do, will they use the well-known Oregon method of debating? These are puzzling questions, and the answers to them are at present entirely beyond conjecture. Needless to say, any debate in which they take part will be well worth hearing. Messrs. A. M. Bills and E. W. Gray have been appointed by the Men's Union Committee to look after them if they decide to stay here and debate.

---



---

## The Workers' Educational Association "Old Union Room" University

Supplies TEXT-BOOKS on all subjects to University Students. A representative stock is available throughout the year. A special price is charged if books are posted from England to Students.

### Supplies of Exercise Books Always Available.

*Second-hand books are sold for Students,  
a small Commission being charged.*

Telephone Central 3355.

G. McRITCHIE,

General Secretary

## News In Brief.

### THE COMMERCE DINNER.

The annual binge of the C.S.A. was held at the Gresham last Saturday week in the presence of Mr. Dawe, Mr. Gregory (*née* Guggenheimer), and other crowned heads.

The august guests seemed to enjoy themselves, while the other guests certainly did. Mr. Searcy made a charming oration, and alienated most of the faculty representatives. There were approximately eight speeches, and in one only were the speakers not reminded of a little story.

Marvellous!

### THE BALL.

The Annual Ball must be considered one of the most successful ever held, and the Committees of ladies, Mr. Barbour, and Ian McLachlan and Rob Cuming (the Joint Secretaries) are to be congratulated upon it.

The profits are substantial, and, in spite of the reduced price, ought to be as much as were those of last year.

### ST. MARK'S NOTES.

The Annual Ping-pong Tournament is approaching its final stages, but nobody takes any interest in it. This is largely owing to the pusillanimity of the College Club Committee *re* expenditure on ping-pong balls.

Our budding architects are having a bad time of it. Dick McMichael is still convalescing, while Professor Walkley's predilection for jerry-building does not augur well for his future career.

The Alpine Club has come to a sudden end, owing to the removal of the offending Alps.

The "Criminal Sessions" have come and gone, but B—y is still rampant.

### ST. ANDREW'S NOTES.

Mr. C. E. Gregory. The rest is silence. [Not quite. Mr. Strehloh needs a muzzle.—Ed.]

## Women's Hockey.

Last Saturday's match resulted in a draw, in spite of the strenuous efforts of Nell Taylor and Bun Hone, not to mention the rest of the team.

In the match before that we had a comfortable win against Wirrawarra (pronounced Wiwwawawwa by excited barrackers). A lawnmower and a few cows would have improved their ground, as far as the length of the grass was concerned, anyway.

Freda Gault at back is as good as ever, and is ably supported by Nell Taylor, who proves a worthy successor to Sister Fish. Pat in goal has bucked up considerably, and now that the Varsity Ball is a thing of the past, we are hoping for still greater things from her. Bun Hone as centre-half always gets her opponents rattled, using her weight to advantage. Janie's effectiveness has become more marked as the season has advanced, while our two outers, Shirley Morris and Helen Fletcher, cover a lot of ground in a short time, showing quite obviously that they lead the simple life, otherwise how on earth could they do it?

The team is looking forward to Inter-varsity in Melbourne, and is going to do its best to keep that goblet, hear, hear.

## Literary and Debating Society Annual Dinner.

This is universally acknowledged to be the brightest of the dinners held annually by Varsity students. Remember the date—Wednesday, 29th July, at the Wentworth Cafe. The dinner proper will be followed by dancing and bridge (if required). All this for the microscopic sum of 6/-. Tickets can be obtained from the conveners, Mr. W. D. Padman and Miss R. Sims, or from any other member of the A.U.L.D.S. Committee. Other than financial members may attend.

## Passion, Poison, and Petrification!

Members of the Literary and Debating Society were offered large doses of the above mixture at their first meeting for the term in the Lady Symon Hall. They were not disappointed either. Miss Shirley Morris supplied the passion (we envy Mr. Johnson, who got the lion's share of it), while Mr. Dawe very generously provided the stomach (along with the other, merely subsidiary, parts of his *corpus vile*) to be duly poisoned and petrified. The cast showed their ability to appreciate Shaw by overacting the play in fine style. The stage effects were excellent (especially the distant celestial—or rather, non-terrestrial—music, while the rumblings of thunder which issued from time to time from Mr. Thomas behind were outdone only by the still small voice of the prompter.

An impassioned debate on the alleged deleterious effect of America on Australian life preceded the play. Needless to say, the discussion gravitated towards more palatable topics, e.g. alcoholic liquor, green food, and Palmolive soap. The audience, captivated, no doubt, by Mr. Sergeant's mellifluous fluency, forgot their national prejudices and eventually damned the detractors of America by 30 votes to 20. Mr. Arthur Buttrose added further variety to the evening's entertainment by singing a couple of songs.

A second meeting of the Society, held last Friday night, was attended by a large crowd, including Mr. G. K. Hughes and Mr. C. E. Gregory. The novel method of debating, which the Oregon Team invented and are using whenever possible on their 35,000-mile tour, was tried out. Messrs. Bills and Greenland affirmed and Messrs. Bleby and Wyly disputed that "This house has faith in the rising generation." The speeches of the negative side were redeemed by no graces of language or delivery from the charge of utter futility and irrelevance. But in spite of this and in spite of the excellence, both in debate and cross-examination, of the affirmative side, the motion

was lost by a considerable majority. We hasten to assure the rising generation that the ill-opinion entertained of them by "this house" is, if anything, reason for increased faith in themselves.

The Society is grateful to Mr. Kearnan for his kindness in consenting to act as adjudicator. Our only complaint is that his criticism of the debate and the speakers was not nearly excoriating enough.

---

## Women's Basket-ball.

The Editorial staff regrets that, after most diligent inquiry, it has been unable to discover the latest news of this important Club and its activities. It has often observed fair creatures playing the game in remote parts of the Oval. Obviously, they don't play it obtrusively enough. They should bring their baskets into the Varsity, just as the women Hockey players bring those ugly sticks in every Wednesday.

---

## Medical Students!

Inspect our Extensive Range of

MICROSCOPES and Accessories.

HAEMACYTOMETERS,

HAEMOGLOBINOMETERS,

DISSECTING SETS,

and all other Instruments necessary to  
the Student.

---

## Laubman & Pank

(Scientific Instrument Department),

75 Rundle Street.

## "Loose Men."

"Stop those loose men," was the cry all last Saturday when the Lacrosse Club had its third day out in succession.

Goodwood, who were equal second, were overwhelmed by 14 goals to 5 in a fast and good game. The backs and defences had the task of stopping a fast and heavy attacking line, and they came out with flying colours. Not only did they turn many attacks, but many were started by them and loose men were continually harassing the opposing backs. Muecke and Bonnin played games of high standard at centre and attack, and Ewens and Beerworth on defence were both very sound and started many attacks.

The forwards combined well, and with short passes and good positions were continually beating their opponents.

Cook is still top of the State goal-throwing list, with 46 goals thrown in 10 matches—a very good record.

The BI Team, top in their grade, overwhelmed East Torrens, premiers of last year, by 32 goals to 4, which is surely a record. Their play would not disgrace an A Grade team, a position they might win next year. The B II team also won, by 17 to 9, from North Adelaide, and may yet gain a place in the four. Unfortunately they meet their sister team next Saturday, and a victory seems impossible.

---

## Are you An Engineering Student?

If so, there are two things you must do—

(1) Play in the Meds. v. Engineers Football Match on Wednesday, 29th July, or else watch it.

(2) Go to the dinner on the night of same date. Bobby McKay will be there to give you a write-up if you misbehave. It's a golden opportunity. Don't throw it away!

## The French Club.

[In spite of the scanty amount of space available in the "Ragge," we have felt obliged to insert *in toto* the following letter from a French Club enthusiast owing to its immense educational and cultural value. The letter will necessarily be unintelligible to the majority of readers, but no more so, we venture to suggest, than large portions of previous "Ragges." But why write in French? Well, why shouldn't they if they want to? As they say in the Sorbonne, "*Chacun tue ses puces à son goût.*"]  
 Mon Cher M. l'Editeur,

Quelle est l'institution la plus joyeuse, la plus spirituelle de l'Université? Naturellement, c'est le Club Français. Comment autrement? Car la langue elle-même est si inspirante! Si vous n'assistez pas à nos séances, vous manquez à l'esprit le plus vif du monde, et si vous manquez d'esprit (un jeu de mots, un sport dans lequel nous avons de vrais experts), voilà où l'on se rajeunit. Par exemple, voilà un mot original "Il faut la politesse quand on n'a pas faim."

Les désavantages? Il est vrai M. Coles a des idées financières dans la manière de Balzac, et que M. Young chante, mais maintenant, ce n'est que rarement. Et quelquefois on saute sur vous pour vous faire une adresse sur un sujet dont vous ne savez absolument rien. Mais cela n'importe du tout, car ici c'est la vraie mentalité française, si spirituelle, si frappante, si amusante.

Nous jouons des drames, et l'autre soir nous avons joué une pièce dramatique très amusante. Laissez-moi vous décrire les caractères. D'abord, c'est Mademoiselle, bien fardée comme une vraie actrice, mais plus charmante, plus spirituelle que l'actrice la plus fameuse du monde. Là voilà, cette ange de beauté, jetant des coups d'oeil absolument irrésistibles, des coups qui ont accablé les coeurs de quelques étudiants qui ne sont pas ordinairement susceptibles à la beauté féminine. Et puis (c'est une question de cheveux qui joint les deux idées) M. Young, le vrai poissonnier italien devenu garçon. Et quel garçon! Avec des manchettes énormes et très

libres qui lui servent de menu et de bibliothèque, des pantalons à cacher un boeuf, un gilet qui plairait au coeur de Gautier lui-même, et une habileté merveilleuse à balancer des bouteilles et des verres. C'est le garçon parfait—le bouffon du buffet, n'est-ce pas? Mais regardez cet homme sinistre et assyrien, qui semble méditer un meurtre dans sa tête garnie d'une barbe noire comme ses regards—qui est-ce? M. Coles? Jamais de la vie! Mais bien sûr, c'est lui qui soutient si fortement et si heureusement la femme de son ami. Mais ce monsieur, si éloquent, si vif, si dominant, si plein de colère? C'est M. Senior qui joue le rôle du mari trahi! Et ce pauvre vieillard, à la barbe grisâtre, qui est si négligé, même par le garçon fantastique (qui semble toujours aller éclater de chanter l'opéra italien). Ce vieil homme, il a si peu à dire, et il oublie même cela, sa mémoire est si décrepite. Oui, c'est M. Spargo qui tâche à fumer avec la bouche pleine de sa barbe. Et le fortunat qui cause si aimablement avec la déesse? Le 'deus ex machina'; c'est M. Francis. Enfin, voilà les jeunes mariés, les tourterelles, M. Harding-Browne et Mlle. Mahood, qui pensent vraiment que c'est une affaire immorale, et ils ont le plaisir infiniment exquis d'être choqués.

Voilà que j'ai un peu levé le rideau sur ce que nous faisons. Nous sommes une bande d'enthousiastes, qui chantons "La Marseillaise" comme de véritables révolutionnaires. Saisis par l'éloquence frappante d'un certain monsieur qui est très expérimenté dans la vie de l'Europe (on a presque écrit "parisienne"), nous grimpons les montagnes suisses, et alors nous voilà assis sur le tombeau de Châteaubriand. Nous sommes une véritable république, avec un comité et une présidente si charmante et si spirituelle, qui connaît la langue à vous perdre la tête. Mais nous manquons de la guillotine, qui viendra néanmoins à la fin de l'année. Jusque-là nous sommes heureux, et tout le monde s'amuse. Un seul cri nous échappe—"Vive le Club Français!"

RABELAIS SECUNDUS.

## *Cricket and Tennis Players*

Make your selection of Cricket Bats, Balls; also Tennis Racquets and Balls from our large stock of leading makes.

### *Alexander Cricket Bats*

These high-grade Bats are made in Tasmania of finest-quality Willow, with improved spring handle with special rubber grip, twine bound. All Bats bear the signature of A. F. Kippax. Prices—  
 "Star Driver," 30/- each; "Victory Driver," 37/6 each; "Superb Driver," 42/6 each; "Sheffield Driver," 47/6 each; "Test Driver," 52/6 each.

### *Australian Made Cricket Balls*

Regulation size and weight, 5½ ounces. Best-quality Ox hide cover, dyed Red; treble hand sewn throughout with strong Flax Thread. Prices as Follows—

"The Bat," 7/11 each; "Magpie," 10/6 each; "Kookaburra," 13/6 each; "Kookaburra" Special, 16/- each.

### *Slazenger Tennis Racquets*

Full stocks of Slazenger's Tennis Racquets—consisting of the new Racquets with three-piece Laminated Frames, made of Hickory and English Ash, with ornamental insertion. Prices—

"Cavalier," 85/- each; "Queen's Tournament," 80/- each; "Premoris," 75/- each; "I.Z.," 72/6 each.

Other popular makes of Racquets by Slazenger—

"La Belle," 19/9 each; "Player," 27/6 each; "Eclipse," 37/6 each;

"Renshaw," 42/- each; "Demon," 52/6 each; "Doherty" 67/6 each;

"Queens," 75/- each.

SPORTS GOODS DIVISION,

**JOHN MARTIN & CO.**  
 LIMITED.

RUNDLE STREET ————— ADELAIDE.

## Football Club.

In spite of casualties, wet weather, and other acts of God, the A's are having a fairly good season, and are now equal on points with the top team of the Amateur League, though standing second on percentages. Illness has kept one of our giants, Dick McMichael, from playing in the last few matches, but he is back at the Varsity and may be able to play again soon. Roy Muecke has been having another lean season. Bunny Abbott and Jock Bills have also recently sustained minor injuries.

We had an easy win on Saturday, and little Willie Hann kicked 12 goals, which should put him back top on the goal-kicking list. Christie Sangster continues to play an inferior game of football every Saturday. Other weaklings in the team include Barnard, Dicker, Elix, and Seppelt, not to mention our jazz baby, Bill Hann. Something should be done about these people.

The Interstate Amateur Football match is a thing of the past, but we cannot omit to record that the five Varsity representatives occupied the front row (sitting) in the photograph!

The B's, as usual, are a team composed of heterogeneous elements, and never seem to be too happy about it. They aren't even allowed to have a permanent Captain, as "Shine" Maitland seems to be wanted fairly often for the A's. However, they have won one match (against Y.M.C.A., by 11 goals to 5). Owing to injuries, etc., they have not seen enough of Padman, Newland, or Leitch, but Bull Ryan is a tower of strength as Vice-Captain, and they can rely on a good game from Welch, Odium, Barker, and many others. Unfortunately, Funder has been promoted to the A's, and looks like staying there.

The C's have not been stuck for players this year as in the past. Now and then a spare man from the A's helps them out, e.g. Cabnag Magarey, and some of their own players—Cherry Finlayson and Greg., to mention two of

them—are not to be despised. They have so far had only one victory—against Immanuel College—but nothing can damp their ardour, and they may win another before the end of the season.

—o—

## Ex Cathedra.

[Which, being translated, means "Issued from the press in the Cathedral (Mr. Gepp's) at 6.0 p.m. in an uncertain condition." Which is hardly the fault of the Editor, poor fellow.]

The Editor does not feel disposed to dispute the paternity of the greater part of this "Ragge," but regrets that he cannot be held responsible for the French. The really valuable part of the "Ragge" is the advertisements, which all should read with careful attention.

---



---

## Typing of Lectures, Essays, Manuscripts, Circulars, etc.

undertaken at this office.

TYPEWRITERS AND ALL TYPING MATERIALS SUPPLIED.

Also Repairs attended to.

---

# Stott & Hoare (S.A.) Limited

COWRA CHAMBERS,

21 Grenfell Street - - - - Adelaide.

(Mention this advertisement.)

## Baseball Notes.

The Big Ball Game is bigger than ever this season. In fact, we are doing "bi-i-ig things in a bi-i-ig way." We have no difficulty in putting out three teams each Saturday in A, B, and C grade respectively, though the lower teams have so far experienced very great difficulty in winning matches. The A's, however, are doing well, thanks to Doctor Dwyer and other members of the Hospital staff (to Doctor Ab. Reid, in particular, our thanks are due).

We had an easy win on Saturday, 6--0, against East Torrens. Gillespie, Len Pellew, Taylor, and others piled up the safeties, while Smith pitched the poor brutes out. If we keep up this standard we ought to have a fair chance of cleaning up the Intervarsity again, as there is a reserve of good players worthy of promotion from the B's, and capable of rendering a good account of themselves in Melbourne.

The B's, however, have not won too many matches as yet. Some of them could do with a bit more practice. There always seem to be a couple of nights each week when only one or two baseballers turn out. Perhaps this accounts for their inglorious defeat a few Saturdays ago by 33 runs to 3 (we won't go into details).

As for the C's, well, they have won two matches this season so far, and should have won last Saturday if, etc., etc. We have an excellent Captain in Ernie Beech, without whose experience we should be floundering a lot more than we are. Dick Whittington has proved himself a reliable pitcher, though some of his earlier brilliance has worn off. We regret that the most athletic player in the C's has formed a habit of running on bases in the wrong direction. Perhaps he will get over it.

Baseball is still too exclusively run by Med. Students to allow of inter-

faculty matches, but the Med. Graduates versus Med. Undergrads. match is an important event in the Varsity Baseball world. This year's match, which was fixed for last Wednesday, had to be abandoned half-way through owing to rain. But the Undergrads. looked a good thing!

## Men's Hockey Club.

Our A Team now stands third on the premiership list, and looks like getting into the finals without much trouble. The old warhorse has recovered, and once more, like Cowper's rabbit, is able to "swing his rump around" on the Hockey field. He still moans a fair bit, though; his favourite remark is now "O-o-oh, Felix!" (*con espressione*).

Last week Wanderers cleaned us up by 3 goals to nil, but it was only a cup-tie, and the will-to-win was not as strong in us as usual. The match against Kenwoods of the previous Saturday was both fast and exciting. It ended in a draw—3 goals all. Felix Arden and Bill Dorsch have been, perhaps, the best and most consistent players so far, though we venture on such discriminations with not a little diffidence. There will inevitably be differences of opinion on such an important question.

The B Team have so far drawn one match and lost all the rest. The C's are having another *annus mirabilis*: not once have they failed to be defeated.

Apart from the Intervarsity, inter-faculty matches are easily the best thing in Hockey. Quite a large programme of such has been drawn up for the next few weeks—Med. v. Law on Wednesday, 22nd July; next week Arts v. Law, and later on Arts v. Med.

Come down and watch your faculty representatives get towelled up.