



VARSVITY RAGGE

The University Weekly Newspaper

Vol. II, No. 6. Price 1d.

Wednesday, July 10, 1929.

South Pole Preliminaries.

TO harden himself for the trials of the coming Polar Expedition, Sir Douglas Mawson took Mr. Madigan and the First-year geologists for a run up the Sturt Gorge last week.

Mr. Madigan spent a very pleasant time on the journey down playing tramcars, extracting fares from the unfortunates he had gathered in the buses. The more aristocratic of the party did the best they could with a 1916 model Ford, a crowbar, a pickaxe, and sundry other handy gadgets, including an Austin 7.

When the Ford arrived, the multitude made its way to the quarry and greatly enjoyed itself in playing Moses-on-the-Mount, with the imposing figure of its lecturer in the title rôle (we suggest a chair of Movie and Talkie Art after this) until Sir Douglas arrived, after which it spent the rest of the afternoon at hare-and-hounds.

In the Gorge, the hare kindly waited for the hounds to catch him up, explained the features of the countryside, and had his photo taken in the midst of the pack. Then everyone was permitted to chip off as much of the surrounding country as would come off under the blows of the dainty little hammers supplied to geology students.

Sir Douglas wielded a large hammer with Viking grace, attacking boulders and his own hands with a will, and handed out bits of rock to the female element, which surrounded him throughout the afternoon.

Nobody knows, however, where the bit chipped off Sir Douglas went, unless he swallowed it himself while trying to clean the wound. There were no meds. present to souvenir and pickle it. (Specimen of famous explorer, Exhibit

Know Ye Them?

- (1) "And, do you know, . . . ?"
- (2) "And, what is more, it is of definite clinical importance."
- (3) "You might say . . ."
- (4) "Cells, after division, go hither and thither."
- (5) "Hello, is that you, Mary?"
- (6) "Before going on, I must tell you about when we were in Canada. . . ."
- (7) "However . . . we'll . . . go into that fully later on."

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Suggested name for the Darling Building, beloved of the Meds.: Bedside Manor.

"A," first case on the left.) Still, Sir Douglas has many enthusiastic admirers who might have done it.

After an interesting exhibition of his homicidal tendencies in dropping large boulders on the heads of unsuspecting students below, Sir Douglas decided the game was becoming stale, so he rounded up Mr. Madigan, and they started back to the road. At least they said so; but we know Sir Douglas knew where the orchard was, and he warned everyone else to "keep of the grass and the oranges," under the (dire penalty of failure in the final exam.

The poor hounds still lagged behind, trailing their newly-acquired rockeries to the buses. It is calculated that in quite a short time, no more than 50 million years, the Sturt Gorge will be entirely cut out to a broad river valley by the zealous devotees of geology of Adelaide University.

P.S.—Of course, somebody fell in the creek.

100 Per Cent. Lacrosse.

Varsity lacrosse teams had three wins and a walk-over on Saturday—which is 100 per cent., and first in order of merit.

The A's played West Torrens on the West Park. The ground affected the play of the University team.

The match was won in the first quarter, when Varsity scored seven goals to one. Varsity began shooting to the south end, and within the first ten minutes Cook had scored three goals, and Laurence and Galloway each one.

Muecke, by solid work in the centre, was getting the draw, and by knocking the ball to Laurence through the crowd gave us an open goal repeatedly. Cook and Laurence scored again for Varsity. Just before the quarter ended Watt came through and scored for Torrens.

In the second quarter Torrens juggled their back line, and by checking a good distance out prevented further score until half-time. At half-time scores were 7-2.

Turner (Varsity) and Newlands (Torrens) both retired at this juncture with leg injuries. Turner's going from the attack made a big difference to our forward play, but Cook nearly scored several times. Jack was playing a great game in goal, and repeatedly returned hot shots to the deep field.

The game was now very straggling, and Torrens, keeping up a hot pressure, scored twice. Cook scored his fifth goal just as time was called, giving Varsity a lead of 8-4 at the final change.

The last quarter was a scramble, with the honours going to Torrens. Varsity defence and back lines were not combining as well as formerly. The forwards, being checked closely, had a good number of shots, which either were turned aside by the Torrens goalie, or were not straight enough. Torrens scored two more goals before the match ended—8-6—in our favour.

Goal-hitters.—Cook (5), Laurence (2), Galloway (1).

Best players.—Muecke, Jack, Davis, Cook, Cornish.

The B's journeyed to Urrbrae, but Ports must have heard they were coming, as

Varsity A Football Team Second in Association.

University A, now second on the premiership list, with seven wins and one defeat, beat South Adelaide Ramblers by 28-10 to 6-12 on Saturday. Varsity would have won by more only there wasn't the time. No detailed report of the match is available.

Goalkickers—Finlayson (10), Abbott (7), Muecke (3), Schulz, Sangster, Mitchell, Lewis (each 2).

Finlayson, with 42 goals for the season, is the leading goalkicker in the Association, and Abbott, with 33, is next.

University B lost to Teachers' College, as reported elsewhere.

University C lost to Adelaide High, 9-4 to 13-17. Goalkickers—Reynolds (4), Collins, Price (each 2), Welch (1).

only half of their team turned up. The others got lost on the way. The Varsity team as a complete unit came back to West Park and gave advice to the A's, and made the total number of Varsity supporters about 16—almost a world's record for the season.

The C's were more fortunate. Port C turned up in full force way down at Woodville, but even though the C's had a long journey they came back just as intact as they went. This was the C's tenth successive win. It was due to no small extent to C. de Boehme, whose deft stick-wielding was felt by the Ports in general.

Scores.—Varsity, 5; Port, 4.

Goal-hitters.—Cox (2), Abbott (2), Russell (1).

Best Players.—De Boehme, Cox, Russell, Barker, Morgan.

C2 v. Colts.—Won by Varsity, 26-1. Although Ray Duncan had gone trout(?) fishing, the C2's showed the way to the Colts in no mean fashion.

Goal-hitters.—Luxmore (9), Todd (8), Colebatch (3), Burnard (2), Dowie (2), Sparrow, Fergusson (each 1).

Worst players.—None.

Good for A.T.C., but Varsity—

Teachers' College A football team beat Varsity B on Saturday by 27 goals 14 to 1 goal 7.

Although there was a great difference in the scores, the game was interesting. It was willing, too. Varsity attacked repeatedly, but failed to penetrate the strong opposition of Gale and his comrades at full back.

Gale used great judgment, and finished most of his efforts with a good kick back into midfield.

The rucks and centreman combined well at centre, and Sullivan and McCarthy seldom failed to make the best use of the ball when it came their way.

Downs, goalsneak, kicked 11 goals, increasing his total to 58. It was unfortunate for the College that he could not play against Kingswood.

Hack marked brilliantly, and was rarely beaten in the ruck. Rabone, "the lary half-forward," as one of his men termed him, was responsible for good solid football—and six goals.

Eyers, a new player, worked effectively when he became accustomed to the players and their system. Of the remainder, although there were no passengers, Yeates, Day, Neill (3 goals), Semple, Batt (3 goals), and Chapman were probably the most prominent.

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Basketballers Get Tough.

There was only one A.T.C. basketball match on Saturday, as there was practice for the interstate matches.

A.T.C. III's played Kia Ora on Kia Ora's grounds, and won by 49 goals to 13.

In the morning there was practice for the first two teams against seven men players, who found B.B. much more strenuous than it looks. The purpose of these practices is to increase the speed of the girls' play, and give them something tougher to deal with than is

Easy Baseball Wins.

Both A and B grade baseball teams won again on Saturday. The A's beat Adelaide, 8—4, and the B's beat Adelaide Colts, 10—4. Excellent.

In the A match Adelaide batted first, and scored two runs—the result of some good hitting and three errors in our fielding. We did not score till the third innings, when four runs were added. Adelaide's fielding was poor at this stage, and their pitchers were erratic, several of our men receiving walks in this innings. We added four more runs in our next four innings, and Adelaide made two in its last two attempts. Meldrum hit a nice two-bagger in our sixth innings.

Adelaide's batting was stronger than ours, as they registered seven safe-hits against our three. However, our fielding was much more reliable, and the scarcity of safe-hits was made up for by the fact that Adelaide's pitchers allowed nine bases-on-balls.

Reid caught very well, and Dwyer was good on third, holding four flies.

Safe-hitters.—Bayly, Pellew, Meldrum (each 1).

The B's had little difficulty in beating Adelaide Colts. Our batting and fielding were good, and Hughes was in good form with the ball. Colts got only two safe-hits.

Newman, whose batting has been very good throughout the season, hit two safeties in two times at bat.

Safe-hitters. — Newman, Pridmore, Gray, Cooper (each 2), Heaslip, Hughes, and Burden (each 1).

usually met with in the ordinary round of matches.

Many of the girls have bruises to testify to the toughness of Saturday's play.

After such practice as this A.T.C. girls should be capable of great things against the Melbourne and Sydney teams.

[Other Sport on Page 8.]

C.U. Welcomes the Rev. H. Cunliffe-Jones.

We removed Mr. Jones's hat and coat in the anteroom, and ushered him into the hall. Here we put up notices prohibiting punning and other bad behaviour, and threw open the doors.

Mr. Jones was a little shy at first at the vast crowd, but he recovered afterwards, and delivered his policy speech. Several interesting State secrets were divulged.

We then so far forgot ourselves as to play a few ribald games. Our reporter didn't quite notice how they were played, except that the main ingredients were people, balloons, and peanuts.

There was also a Back-to-Childhood section of the evening, in the form of the Grand Old Duke of York. Mr. Jones handled his female very well in this. He will make a very good travelling secretary. Our reporter obtained an interview with some difficulty.

An interesting feature of the evening was a four-act drama. This was so classical that we couldn't understand it. We didn't catch the title but fancy it was not Shakespeare.

What we did recognize were the borrowed plumes of the actors, which were taken from the ante or green room as a means of disguising their identity. Even this failed to intimidate the groundlings, who kept up a steady flow of unsavoury interjections.

After this, Mr. Lindsay Dawkins sang 15 times. We ate the left-over peanuts for supper. Our reporter lost a scarf, half the band of his hat, and the top button of his overcoat. These were taken from the ante or green room during the drama. We would like to hear from the person or persons who took same, especially the button.

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St. Andrew's College golf course, to wit Springfield Estate, is receiving much abuse, because of a proposed College Championship.

Patriots Suffer in Silence.

A LOYAL band of supporters, martyrs to patriotism, rolled up to face an hour or two of bodily and mental torture—hard chairs and hard arguments—at the A.T.C. trial debate last week.

Six bright young men, all washed and pressed, and wearing their Sunday smiles, debated with great earnestness whether party government is a desirable system.

From the six a team of three will be chosen to represent the College in the interstate talking contests.

Mr. Edmonds opened the innings for the affirmative side—his colleagues being those trusty talkers, Messrs. I. McMutrie and H. Matters.

Mr. J. P. Giles replied in true Ciceronian style, and was ably supported by Messrs. R. Senior and G. Phillips.

All the speakers put forward some weighty arguments, and appeared interested in their subject, which is more than can be said of the audience. Still, the debaters did have a chance to stand up occasionally.

One debater was greatly concerned lest we should lose some sleep over his revelation of the corrupt state of politics. Let us assure him we didn't, but rather slept more soundly in consequence thereof.

The tension was relieved when the adjudicator (Mr. Pickering) rose to speak his piece. He gave much interesting advice on how to use the spoken word to the best advantage, and was given a hearty vote of thanks in what someone neatly called the approved manner.

All six speakers showed a high standard of debating power, and we are confident that we shall again carry off the laurels from Sydney and Melbourne.

Earlier in the evening Mr. J. C. G. Glastonbury read a paper on "The History of Mathematics," which was a revelation to the many who had had no idea that Mathematics had a history at all.

Governor at Union Club Lunch.

THE Governor (Sir Alexander Hore-Ruthven) will give a luncheon address in the Refectory, under the auspices of the Union Club, on Thursday.

Sir Douglas Mawson and the Attorney-General (Mr. H. H. Homburg) will be asked to speak this term.

Members of the Liberal and Labour parties, and of the Political Reform League, will be asked to speak at evening meetings.

The Club will follow the lines laid down by the Unions of Oxford and Cambridge and the Public Questions Society of Melbourne University, and foster imperial and national ideals and aims by helping Varsity students to get information and practise public speaking and debating.

Prominent public men will be asked to speak at luncheons and take part with Club members in evening debates.

At the luncheons all students will be welcome (if they buy their own food), but at present only members of the Club will be eligible for the debates.

Later on women students will be invited to attend when prominent visiting speakers are present.

The Unions in England are prominent in University life. To their debates come as visiting speakers many of the greatest political leaders in the Empire.

Adelaide Union Club will follow the English methods closely. The evenings will begin with a quarter of an hour's questions—nothing barred.

The debates will then be opened by students, with visitors speaking third and fourth; after which the subjects will be thrown open as widely as possible for general debate. In the first meeting last month, of 30 members present, 19 spoke—about 60 per cent. talkie.

The debate is decided, not by judges, but by a general vote of the House.

The Duke of York—His Picture.

Bubbles (another assumed name) writes to the Editor thus:—

“Sir—Might I inquire through your columns the present whereabouts of an autographed portrait of the Duke of York, which was handed over to the Students' Council soon after the Royal visit?”

“Those who were spirited enough to obtain this memento gave it to the Students' Council on the understanding that it should be suitably hung somewhere on the common ground of all the students. What better place could be found than above the fireplace in the Refectory?”

“Please have the dust wiped off and all the silverfish exterminated before exposing it to the public.”

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See Things as They are.

“The only honest attitude in life is to see things as they are, and then make the most out of them,” the travelling secretary of the A.S.C.M. (the Rev. H. Cunliffe-Jones) told a C.U. men's meeting on Friday.

“The only way to make the world better is to see what there is to make better.”

—:o:—

The Commerce Students' Association will have its annual ball in the Refectory on July 26. The reception will be at 7.45 p.m. There will be dancing from 8 to 12, inclusive.

At present seniors are helping to give the Club a start, but its real work will begin as soon as it is entirely in undergraduate hands. The Committee hopes sufficient progress will be made for an undergraduate committee to take control next year.

Members and support are wanted. It's up to you.

Dance Club Goes Gay at Annual Ball.

THE Varsity Dance Club had its big annual gala, or, as some say, ball, in the Refectory on Friday night and Saturday morning. When we say it was great, do we say sooth? We do; and nothing but the sooth.

The Hon. Committee used much taste and judgment in its decorations of gum-leaves and antirrhinums and sweet peas.

It made a glorious tropical island (without monkeys, though) for the orchestra in the middle of the floor, but Phil Reynolds forbore to use same, removing the piano elsewhere. Perhaps he knows too much about tropical islands.

All the nicest profs. and their wives honoured us with their presences, and looked learned and beautiful respectively in front of the fire blazing on the fraternal hearth.

All the nicest students were there with their nicest friends, in spite of competitive attractions in girl school and gunners' dances. The Med. school was only mildly represented. (We are not of those who say a little goes a long way.)

The stars in the clear sky without did not scintillate as brightly as the sequins and brilliants decorating the delightful damsels within.

The fashions were intriguing; at least, those of the women were. I tried to detect a definite tendency in the length of skirts, but, though it was a delightful pastime, I can only report that hem-lines were astoundingly irregular. I think some of the dresses did not have hems at all. The colours of the frocks were kaleidoscopic.

Most of the men wore black, as usual, with black ties. Mr. Andersen, Mr. Bails, and the profs. wore white ties, but everyone was very polite about it and pretended not to notice.

The dance programme was excellent—18 dances and supper. There were about 120 souls assembled, and several people

Revival of Old Six-Act Melodrama.

A grand revival of that favourite old melodrama, "Should Capital Punishment be Abolished?" was given by the Law Students' Society last week.

The grand old play was divided into six acts, each of which consisted of a soliloquy by a different actor, who strutted and fretted his hour upon the stage, and then was heard no more (Shakespeare).

First there was the actor (we think he was the hero), who advised people to cure colds by obtaining medicine without paying for it. Another said prison to-day was a home from home. (It all depends which home.)

One said the gallows were an unpleasant formality.

The best line of the evening was that which ran thus, in a passionate defence of capital punishment: You don't get Rexona and rub it in a diseased branch of a fruit-tree; you cut it off.

A grand old play, take it by and large, though with not a bit of sex appeal.

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The Law Students' Society will have its dinner at the Southern Cross Hotel on Wednesday, July 21, at 7.30 p.m.

without souls. The music was desirably syncopated.

The evening was made more interesting because of two engagements, an agricultural doctor and a Science student figuring prominently. One ultra-modern lass confided in us that engaged men were not half as interesting as bachelors and married men. Reason?

The browsing and sluicing, or supper, was received with much gusto. Though we decamped with the food, including luscious fruit salad, we used tables to appear respectable.

At 1.30 a.m. we left the hall with various purposes and companions and destinations.

Ah, me. 'Twas good.

Beer, Smoke, Abuse, and Some Applause.

ON Thursday night this House—in less obscure words, the Literary and Debating Society—held a meeting, in which two debates were conducted in an improper manner in the Lady Symon Building. The main impressions left on the mind at the end of the meeting were beer, smoke, hotels, abuse, applause, and more beer.

On submitting the point that this House pities the poor foreigner, Messrs. Pick, De Boehme, and Doyle rose to heights of eloquence on such subjects as the relative literary values of Plato and Steele Rudd, and the oratorical superiority of Bert Edwards over Cicero.

Briefly, the foreigner seemed to them to be a distinctly unfortunate fellow. The eloquence of this side closed on the glorious note that in Australia there are more hotels to the square inch (or the square person or the square what-you-will) than in any other country on earth.

Messrs. Badger, Cashman, and Greenland rose to refute these tremendous arguments, and having hurled scorn at their opponents in the traditional style, then drew such a picture of the absolute bliss of the foreigner that women wept and men turned green with envy. In fact, they orated so powerfully that they won the debate hands down.

The long-suffering audience was then subjected to another display of gross oratory, this time on the part of Misses Joyce, Watkins, and Boyce and Messrs. Hone, Eardley, and Alison. The subject of this wrangle was the relative merits of the rising generation.

The three young women, who looked reasonably sane-minded and happy, then indulged in the most gloomy, dreadful, and blood-curdling predictions about the future.

This so affected those members of the audience who were still awake that the men but vainly tried to rouse them to cheerfulness, and the vote was given in favour of the women.

Unfortunately, the chairman announced that the men had won. This caused tremendous indignation. After

If You Have Tears, Prepare to Shed Them Now.

THERE was a deathly silence in the crowded room as he walked slowly to the massive wooden door, which was locked in several places against the elements, which howled without. The strong lights quivered as thunder shook the lofty building to its foundations.

Before he reached the door there came a tap upon it; everyone halted, startled, fearful. A man in shirtsleeves quietly crossed the room, muttered a curse through the keyhole, and returned to the still figure on the table, over which he had been working with all his skill. The other strode onwards, hatted, muffled, gloved. Then, suddenly, he opened the door wide, and vanished into the swirling inky blackness that was night.

Behind him pandemonium reigned. Strong men looked at each other aghast. A white-clad youth shivered, moaning, against the far wall. Others sprang to vigorous action, their lips moving silently. The still figure on the table stirred once in agony.

Someone had left the men's dressing-room door open at the Varsity Oval. (And it wasn't me.)

—:o:—

The initial ceremony of locking St. Andrew's College dining-hall will be performed in the near future by an official from Yatala.

St. Andrew's Crumpet Corporation has waned somewhat lately; maybe because of lack of cash.

Mr. Barbour will give a lecture on hockey in the maths. lecture-room at 2 p.m. on Wednesday.

several windows had been broken, and several men severely scratched about the face, peace was restored, and the wounded were revived with coffee and cake. At least, it looked like cake.

A. Hockey Men Lose: B's Win.

Varsity men's A hockey team preserved its almost unbroken record on Saturday by losing to Adelaide (now at the opposite end of the premiership list), 1-6, on Adelaide's ground. Harrison hit the goal.

The team as a whole played below par, but Bills was spasmodically brilliant at outside-left, and Harrison played a strong game at centre-half.

The morale of the team appears to be suffering at the present moment, but it hopes for better things.

Many Varsity attacks in the first half were frustrated by the strong Adelaide defence. In the second half Adelaide scored three goals to none, though, with a little more luck, Varsity would have done better.

Our trusted old friend Half Right half writes:—

"The B's had their third successive win on Saturday, defeating Adelaide B by 8 goals to 1.

"The match was very one-sided for the first half, as Adelaide played with only eight men. During this period Limbert and Thomas were prolific goal-hitters, and Strehlow was most agile as left half.

"After the interval Adelaide persuaded a few passing friends to strip for them, and played 11 men. This resulted in a much more even game, though we hit two goals to their one and only."

There were no Varsity women's hockey and basketball matches on Saturday,

Contributions continue to pour in to the Ragge. We had two more this week.

No news from St. Mark's this week—at any rate, news which is fit to print.

Chance to Clarify Your Ideas.

The C.U. Men's Conference at Brighton on Friday, Saturday, and Sunday will discuss, pro and con, and by and large, Christianity and Social Unrest. Your ideas on the subject, it is guaranteed, will be clarified if you attend.

Editorial Whisper.

Correspondents to the Ragge should give their names and faculties, not necessarily for publication. And will you, O Contributors, be so kind as to write about things which have a University significance? We have had to reject a quite amusing contribution by one A. G. G. because it lacked such a significance.

A.T.C. Hard at Hockey Practice.

With August drawing near (as you may have noticed), A.T.C. hockey selectors are growing grey and haggard. To lighten their task, several practice matches have been arranged.

To the accompaniment of intermittent barracking from the basketball players, A.T.C. hockey team slid to victory against M.L.C. on Saturday morning, 9-5, after a splendid game.

In the dim, dark hours of Monday morning, the A's also played the B's, and won, 6-1. With no association matches for several weeks, these practices are most necessary to keep the team in form for Sydney.

Under the Burning Rose.

St. Andrew's states, under its official insignia of the Burning Rose, that Limbert holds the 6 m.-56 sec. record for the Varsity to the Coll., and not Taylor, as has evidently been mis-reported somewhere. Jimmy Cattle, practising for an attempt on this record, was caught by the cops, but got off lightly at £2 10/-.