

On Dit

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY UNION

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Vol. 9

TUESDAY, MAY 2, 1939

No. 4

STUDENT TO STAND TRIAL FOR LARCENY

CROWN ALLEGES DARING CRIME

The most celebrated trial since the Crippen murder case will commence in the Law Students' Court in the George Murray Hall at 7.45 next Tuesday night. The case for the prosecution includes phenomenal allegations, charging the accused with having gained admission to the Women's Union Stunt Evening by disguising himself as a female and then committing larceny of several chattels of considerable value.

ACCUSED, DISGUISED AS FEMALE, BURSTS INTO WOMEN'S STUNT EVENING

The last Women's Union Stunt Evening, a meeting sacred to females, was held in the Lady Simon on June 14 of last year. It will be remembered by all that during the proceedings some creature, allegedly male but disguised as a female, was ordered by Miss Helen Wighton to leave the hall. The whole W.U. was in uproar at this invasion of its constitutional privileges. On Dit well expressed the feelings of all women when it pub-

lished, under the heading of "Aux Armes, Femmes," an article which described the action as "unprecedented effrontery" and "preposterous outrage," and which ended, "We are not an incendiary organ, but we ask you, members of the Women's Union, will you stand it?"

This was bad enough, but now comes the allegation that theft took place that night and that the disguised male was the culprit.

COMMITTED FOR TRIAL

There was uproar in the law lecture room yesterday when the accused, a prominent law student and Refectory-ite, was charged before a special magistrate; such scenes had not been witnessed there since the 1936 Flower Day of ever blessed memory. The magistrate finally ruled that the Crown had established a prima facie case, and committed the prisoner for trial at the time and place above-mentioned. Bail was granted on a personal bond of two dozen West End and a packet of bath salts. The prisoner left the court with a defiant look, but it was noted that his right hand was quivering; he has no war record, is unmarried, and without children. His life has been described as "public school, renegade, reprobate."

The whole University is invited to attend this mammoth struggle. Many will remember the stirring legal battle

which was fought last year when Mr. F. F. Espie stood his trial for attempted murder of Mr. J. E. Jenkins. Again the law students hope to be able to choose a jury from the general body of students, and thus to ensure a fair trial in the best tradition of British justice.

There are, of course, two subsidiary points at issue. Is the privacy of female students to be flouted by louts? And, what goes on at these stunt evenings? The disclosures are likely to be sensational, especially as the Crown is calling as witnesses two well known members of the Women's Union.

The Crown has instructed of counsel Mr. V. C. Matison and Mr. E. W. Palmer; the accused has briefed Mr. E. F. Johnston and with him Mr. J. P. Boucaut, jun.

Women's Voluntary Service Register

The scheme for the proposed Women's Voluntary Service Register was published last week. A list of the various categories under which you could enlist were given, and no mention at all was made of women undergraduates. It is either pure and simple inefficiency, a studied insult, or an innocent oversight.

I am an Arts student, and when I studied the list I found that the only place where I could put my name was against "kindergarten teacher or assistant," a position where I would be utterly useless, since untrained, and in which I would only help to clutter up an already over-stocked profession.

There was absolutely no way in which an undergraduate could use her University training. Graduates in Science were called for, but undergraduates again ignored. They stipulated that you must have a degree. But this is sheer nonsense. A woman who has worked in a laboratory for three years must be of some use. It would be utterly absurd to ignore her training and put her to rolling bandages or serving in a canteen.

In a crisis what does it matter whether you have a degree or not? If you can be of use, then you should be used. If you can take a position to set a man free, then you should take it. If you have partially completed an Arts course you should be able to teach in schools, take responsible secretarial posts, work for the A.B.C., etc.

But the Register is going to take no notice of this. Consider the case of Miss Edith Irwin, for example. She has not yet her degree. If war should break out during this year, what would she be set to do? She has specialised in Botany—but she hasn't her degree, so they won't let her use that knowledge. Miss Irwin does not type, probably wouldn't be too hot at driving an ambulance, so to the Register she won't be of much use. Still she'll probably be used as a caterer, in which capacity she wouldn't be as successful as an experienced housewife. Why can't she work in a laboratory or teach in a school, where

she could set men free, and in which capacity she could use her particular training?

If the time should come when this voluntary service will have to be rendered, there will be countless institutions shrieking for women to take men's places. And no provision will have been made. There will be a scrimmage and a fuss, a fuss which could have been so easily remedied by placing undergraduates in correct categories from the outset.

As matters stand now we will enter our names for some particularly futile job which we know hosts of other people (who can't do what we can do) will be far better at than we. Then if we find, when war comes, that we are needed somewhere else, we shall have to stop being librarians and telephone girls and worm our way out of the Register altogether. That, I suppose, would be called desertion.

And that is a point. Will we be allowed to draw out of the Register once we are in? If not, our value will be practically nil, and schools, laboratories, hospitals, etc., will just have to go without the assistance they will need so badly.

The only way out then would be for all undergraduates not to put their names on the Register until suitable provision has been made.

It seems rather incongruous that the President of the Women's Union should be asked to be on the State Council which is organising the Register, and that far more than half of the members of the Women's Union should be regarded as useless, or at least as quaint people who have failed to profit in any way by their University training.

Besides casting a slur on the University, this mistake will considerably lessen the value of the new Register. We do not suggest that we are the only people who have been ignored. But we do suggest that every undergrad. should decide whether she can be of more use, by neglecting or making use of her University training, before enlisting in the Voluntary Register.

University and National Effort

Conscription seems to be very much in the air at the moment of writing. England seems to be well on the way, but Australia doesn't quite know what's happening. As yet it is uncertain which way things will go in England, and equally uncertain is the way in which political parties and the unions would greet conscription talk here.

But conscription or not, the National Effort is going on all round; whether with remarkable efficiency or not is no matter. Either the N.E. is justified or not. Putting away pacifist teaching for the time being, what are people doing to help the National Effort? Are they behaving like rational beings, having gone carefully into the matter, having decided just what their principles are, and how a rearmament programme is going to work out in reality? Or have they accepted it quite blindly as a natural law and a matter not fit for individual concern or attention?

And passing on from the ordinary man, whether rational or not, what about the student? If the student supports the National Effort, is he going to support it in his function as a citizen, embryo or otherwise, or in his function as student, as undergraduate? In other words, do you think the universities should throw their own particular shoulder to this wheel or treadmill? Whatever your opinion, it's ten to one there are quite a few who can contradict you.

Each student must know precisely where he stands on this matter. Things are moving too fast nowadays for you to put off making your decisions and striking your attitudes. Under which King?

The National Union did some work on this subject at the beginning of the year. So far there has been no open discussion of the matter in this University. But the New Day of Wednesday, May 3, will be given up to a discussion of this very point—whether the universities should join a defence scheme. The leading speakers will be Miss Edith Irwin and Mr. E. F. Johnston: both Adelaide representatives to the National Union. And after they have spoken you will speak and say what you think on the matter. This is one of the few opportunities to get your militarism, pacifism, collective security, or what not off your chest—but applied to a concrete suggestion, a suggestion which may well be in a short time a concrete situation.

Don't come if you're looking for amusement. But if you've any spark of life, guts, interest, or kick in you at all, you will be at that meeting—or at least the dozen in this University who have such interest will be there and shoot their hasty wit from their rusty hobby horses.

AQUINAS SOCIETY
ANNUAL BALL
Friday, May 12
To be held in Refectory

Tickets, 3/6 each

UNION COMMITTEE MEETING

MONDAY, APRIL 24.

At this meeting a number of small items were dealt with.

The finance committee's report was received.

The Men's Union this year again gets its ordinary grant of £40. In addition it is receiving a special grant of £42 for Indian rugs, whatever and wherever they are. The Women's Union is favored, in as much as its ordinary grant is £46.

It is probable that a larger boiler will be installed in the Refectory at a cost of £10—now for bigger and better and hotter pots of tea. Quotes are being got for additional tables and chairs for the Refectory. These should help to obviate the 1 o'clock congestion.

The following N.U.A.U.S. representatives were appointed:—

Transport—B. Magarey.
Bookbuying Scheme—F. A. Dibden.
Debating—D. B. Kerr.
Secretary and Treasurer—Elliot Johnston.

The House Committee advised that it would be impracticable to resurface the Refectory floor for the Varsity Ball, as this would involve three or four days of sandpapering, and would mean that the Refectory would have to be closed. Instead it proposes to expend an unusual amount of elbow grease and apply wax, polish, etc., to the floor till a really first-class lustre is obtained. This will be done on Saturday, May 13, when the Refectory will be closed.

In future floral decorations for the Refectory will have to be prepared in the cloisters. This will keep water and litter off the Refectory floor.

The question of whether a loud speaker should be installed in the Refectory was warmly debated. It was pointed out that it would be useful for giving a last minute reminder about lunch-hour meetings, and would also be very handy for dances. It was decided to approve of the principle and inquire into the cost.

The report of the N.U.A.U.S. representatives was received. Significant parts of it are published elsewhere in this issue.

S.C.M.

2/6 only for the bridge evening to be held to-morrow night (Wednesday), at 8 p.m. in the Refectory. For those whose pons is asinorum, it is quietly whispered that Messrs. Stanley and Gent are arranging a quiet little game of chance which has nothing to do with bridge, and at which they think themselves pretty good. Anyhow, bridge or worse than bridge, the S.C.M. will welcome you with very smooth, very open arms. You will be dearly cherished and well fed. And if you do hold bad hands, blame it on the card sharpening which the Adelaide people picked up (among other things) at Mittagong. (Come to a conference and see what you can pick up.) Come on Wednesday night in any case.

SUPPORT OUR ADVERTISERS

P. & I.R.C.

The P. & I.R.C. is holding its first evening meeting next Thursday night. The subject will be that of the Jews in Modern Europe. It is hoped that the Jewish Rabbi will attend and speak, and arrangements have been made for other leading members of the Adelaide Jewry also to attend. This subject, we need hardly tell you, is an issue, a problem. If you are interested the P. & I.R.C. will be only too pleased to welcome you, and it is hoped, your subscription. Mr. Amos will no doubt unfold some of the very imposing programme which the P. & I.R.C. committee has planned for this year.

A Lesson from the Prophet

NO PICTURE, BUT AN IMPRESSION

Mr. Amos, that very well known figure, was rather diffident about being interviewed for On Dit. However, one of our cigarettes cooled him down. We thought at the time he would not have been so cooled if he had known that all the time he was enjoying a peaceful chat we were making hurried mental notes and hoping that we would remember the biting phrases, the epigrams, and the rapier flashes of Mr. Amos' conversation.

Among other things we learned that Mr. Amos has a black past, is opposed to organised religion, and is an ethical nihilist (we admit we supplied that term and Mr. Amos gracefully bowed himself into accepting it). He also babbled, a little self-consciously, we thought, of somebody named Riabouchinska. In the light of the end of the baller season our colleague remarked that it was highly significant that Mr. Amos should be clutching a book named "Men Without Art."

And that, we fear, is all that Mr. Amos would tell us for himself. However, we gleaned much from other people. Mr. Amos is, then, a man very experienced in University affairs, in the management of Union and Men's Union business. In that field he is unanimously admitted to be forceful, hard working, and enterprising; one with student interests well at heart. Politically speaking—and he often is—he is rather red. And, we are pleased to say it, a rational free thinking red than an over orthodox Marxist. This year he is president of the P. & I.R.C., and his proposed programme for the year made some of last year's committee go all queer.

For Mr. Amos has ideas and he knows people: a man of the widest knowledge of men and affairs. At present he is a resident tutor at St. Mark's. His business is animal nutrition, which we think must be rather fun, if you pick your animals well and aren't too fussy. However, George seems to enjoy it, so he must have the right animals.

Thus Mr. Amos, then, for those who know him not: and there are few people of any note at the University who do not know him. He has "got around a lot"—which is some sort of queer euphemistic way of saying he has actively participated in very many things. He can talk with the local booky boys, the intellectual pinks and the riverside reds, and he liked the look of Riabouchinska. (In fact, he told us that several times.) He was deeply impressed by Lichine, can't understand the diff. calculus, is not a tee-totaller, and in short is a man very much alive and kicking in all directions. He objects to many things, but he is consistent with his objections, and has, we think, a definite standard of right and wrong, to which he strictly keeps, however that standard may appear to outside observers.

There is only one thing we would like to know about Mr. Amos: what he is going to do to us when he meets us next. You see, we didn't tell him we were interviewing him.

LEHMANN CONCERTS

THOSE WHO BOOKED FOR CON-
CESSIONS SHOULD PICK UP
THEIR TICKETS FROM ALLANS
AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

BALLET BLURB

BY G. L. AMOS

I saw M. David Lichine conducting a rehearsal of a ballet he was inventing, composing, choreographing to some of Debussy's music. Someone invited someone, someone invited me. Savastianov.

Walking to the theatre. Exciting. All people none knew where I was going. At the theatre, walk round, can't get in, yes we can, side entrance. Little poky passageways, doors, musty smell, no admittance except on business. Better book three tickets before I go in. Yes. Good programme to-night. "Good-humored ladies." Funny old fowls. Just a couple of little tricks. Mesdames Biggs and Digges, Sturt Street. "Scheherazade." Lovely word, wonder what it means. Arabian Nights. One thousand and one. Extra one just for mystery, I suppose. Sinbad the sailor. Nightmares as a child. Old man on back, dirty old hairy beast stuck on back like leech, snorting, sniffing. Uhrrr. "Le Spectre de la Rose." "Les Pressages." Tamara Grigorieva as Action, supple, exciting. Husbands with glasses sitting by their wives mentally fornicating.

Three in the gallery, please. Seventeen and six. Hell! Pretty well broke. Never mind, worth it. Upstairs and to the right. About four bob left. Parchment and printer's ink more potent a poison for the human soul than potions of alchemists. Pound of flesh. Inside theatre, backstage, two men talking strange language, probably French.

Excuse me, is M. Savastianov here? Lovely accented English reply. No, he was not. Thrrree feeftin reherrsals

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begin. Ja, si, oui, yes. Thank you. Might as well go out and get some cigarette papers.

Handley Street, Riabouchinska just coming in with big white dog. Russianised Diana of the something-lands. Comfortable loose-fitting brown clothes. Sandals. Every hair in place and protected by light net. Fascinating looking woman. No silly, "view is very nice from here" about her, I'll bet. No quacking platitudes. Ballerina's waddle. Saw her some nights ago running off stage. Bottom slightly low. Clap loudly, bring her back, make her do it again.

Cigarette papers. Tuppence, thank you. Get back to theatre. Here we are. Good. Still no one here. Getting undressed, I suppose. Sit down and wait.

Slightly oppressed feeling. Inferiority complex. Two or three girls in practice costume. Won't be long now. Young man walks briskly in.

Yes. You wish to see me. Sensitive features, conscientious, concentrated, enthusiastic, vigorous. We explain. Charming manner.

So. I haf leetle reherrsals, you mees big reherrsals dis morning. Still, if you plees to sit ant watch. Shrug, smile. We smile.

Thank you. Nonentities before genius. We sit and watch. We are forgotten immediately. Girls on stage. Attentive. One man. All able, conscientious. No silly gossip, no platitudes, no amateurs.

Riabouchinska comes in, sits quietly and watches. Little brown hen. Maggie Shand. Sits mending ballet slipper. Stitch, stitch. Lovely person. Contained, calm. Something wrong with skin. Effect of make-up, I suppose. Sometimes looks up at moving symbolism. Smiles, faint smile, sometimes little gurgle of mirth.

Murselle Riabouchinska, who is the young man in charge?

That iss Lichine, Dafid Lichine; thees iss hiss new ballet.

So that is Lichine. Good. I shall see him dance to-night from the gods. Smile, fascinating, slow, droop-lidded smile. Turns, looks at her ballet shoe. Nice hollow cheeks.

Intense Lichine. Showing complicated steps. Speaks several languages. Forms respond rapidly to his encouragement. Sometimes he smiles. They smile.

That iss not good enough. Again. Again, again, again, altering, correcting, showing. Plays a record. Beats time.

Listen. Dya, da, da. Dya, da, da. Dya, da, da. Dya, da, da. Now, again. They do it again.

Ah. He sits back, unhappy. That iss all right, but it iss not good. They are all concerned. I feel sorry, too.

Right, one at a time. Sono, you first. Little Oriental, lithe, graceful, wriggling on stage.

Ah, eef you were all ass. good, it would be so easy.

Others do it one at a time. Corrections.

I haf forgotten myself, Sono, how duss it go from here. Little Oriental shows him. Yess, of course. Now all do it again.

Excellent, that iss good. Smile, happy smile, all smile, all happy. I smile.

We go through once again, finish it in London. Music plus movement power, silent communication.

Emotional realities in mobile symbolism. Real, palpitating, pulsating fact from mind of master. Through medium ballet, light vibrations retina nerve-association me feel know. Base materialistic bloody scientist grinds sheep's guts view emotions, passions, portrayed closed but to star-begotten few.

You haf worked hard, that iss all now. Lichine goes to piano, sits, looks at music, conjecturing, discarding, discriminating. Creative genius at work. He becomes vaguely conscious of us, standing, looking.

Thank you, Mr. Lichine, we are grateful, we have learned much. You dance to-night?

Ah, you see my poorest work to-night. Sad look. I haf verra bad foot. I am so sorry. Adelaide duss not see my best.

Good-bye, Mr. Lichine. Good-bye.

BY J.L.G.

A less impressionistic account of a visit to a rehearsal of the Covent Garden Ballet would include a telephone call to the manager, M. Savastianov, and permission granted to go along to the Royal on Tuesday afternoon.

We arrived, in our eagerness, about an hour too early and were told that Lichine was having a rehearsal at a quarter past three. We wandered down the street to kill time and nearly had the misfortune to knock over Mlle. Boronova, as I was informed later, while not looking where I was going. We made our way back to the theatre, preceded at some distance by Mlle. Riabouchinska, who was having trouble in managing a beautiful setter.

After some time the rehearsal began, fairly punctually. The only part we could take in it (one of us feeling extremely overawed) was to

dispose a few chairs, and to offer, in vain, our services to a young man holding a copy of the morning paper and calling out for anyone who could speak English. The language we heard spoken most of the time seemed to be French of a variety to us very rapid.

Well, once more, the rehearsal began. The stage manager's identity we could only guess at, our conjectures ranging from the manager to the regisseur general. The ballet being rehearsed was quite unknown to us; it was based on a violin-piano sonata by Debussy. The music on this occasion was supplied by a piano and later a gramophone record. Miss Sono Osato was dancing premiere very gracefully, and at times showing how things ought to be done to the rest. The stage manager was still a mystery; he appeared a good dancer himself. As he showed the ballet what

he wanted them to do, the thought came to me that, if absolutely necessary, he himself might take a dancing part in some of the productions.

There was one particularly difficult step which the ballet was just learning. The producer at length worked it out, with some help and illustration provided by Miss Osato. They practised it individually in turn and faults were thus gradually eliminated after a great deal of pains. Then they did it together at full speed and the effect was extraordinary. From where we were, at the side of the stage, it seemed a mass of arms, legs and black practice costumes, whereas to an audience it will appear a short, lively movement and probably very beautiful. Similarly we saw each part rehearsed with some care, then two or three pieces together, then the whole thing.

The finale was extremely effective, but rather strenuous for the premiere danseuse. After a solo movement, sur les pointes, across the front of the stage, the ballet had to rush the unfortunate Miss Osato to a bar some four feet in height in the background; while the male dancer hoisted her upon this perilous contraption she looked anything but happy. She had to pose, then walk, supported, along the bar, while a solo movement was being executed in front, then pose again for the final tableau. It can well be imagined that this caused distress and weariness after some four or five repetitions. In fact, all the dancers were very pleased to have a rest when the rehearsal ended.

We received a valuable hint from the stage manager when he saw fit to reprimand a girl, sitting close by in the wings, for not being changed; she pleaded a sore ankle; he then reprimanded her for not watching the ballet far in front. We were not slow to follow this advice and get as near to the front of the stage as possible. Actually, from anywhere behind the curtain it was hard to get a comprehensive view of any of the ballet movements, and the experience we two visitors had was rather of technical difficulties and accomplishments.

It was not till late in the rehearsal that curiosity overcame a feeling of awe, and Mr. Amos asked for some information from Mlle. Riabouchinska, who was sitting a little in front of us mending a dancing shoe. The producer of the ballet turned out to be David Lichine, so our surmise that he could dance or replace someone of the company in an emergency was correct, if a little underrated. The ballet he was producing was of his own making, a "songe choreographique," based, as I said before, on a Debussy sonata. M. Lichine seemed to know every note of the music and was entirely absorbed in its adaptation to choral movement. His ballet certainly caught his enthusiasm and worked most willingly. His directions (uttered in English or French, whichever came to him first) were given and received in an admirable spirit; there were no tantrums or tearing of hair. When he was serious and was concentrating, the rest were, too; when he relaxed and smiled, they would let up and laugh. However many times they had already rehearsed it, the ballet was far from ready yet; in fact, M. Lichine said they would finish it in London.

If I may add a few scattered remarks, the ballet shoe makes the dancer's foot look very long when she is on her heels. The legs show an abnormal development of the calf and are far from shapely when the owner is flat on her feet; of course, there is a world of difference when she is on her toes. Remarkable, too, is the condition known as the "ballet squat." I shall not enlarge upon this, but it certainly does not make for elegance when the dancer is walking.

For my attendance at this rehearsal I have little enough to show, but I have had impressed upon me the correspondence of foot, hand and arm movement with the music. It was easy to follow this from backstage when they practised individually, accompanied only by a piano; it was more difficult the next afternoon from the front stalls when the orchestra was not always happy in its tempo. Various dancers would be seen bracing themselves while waiting for the note to come.

We thanked M. Lichine and we thanked M. Savastianov for having us come, and we do so again. It is to be hoped we shall see them again, with the ballet we saw in the rough perfected, later in the year.

OUR CELEBRITY: PROFESSOR CAMPBELL

Of all the professorial highlights in the University, the Dean of the Faculty of Law is beyond doubt the highest, if not the lightest. Here, indeed, is a professor whose versatility defies comparison; an expert lawyer and linguist—to the tune of seven languages fluidly—a connoisseur of rare food and drink, a skillful fencer, former champion men's hockey player, and now a balletomane, it can well be seen that he is admirably equipped to play the part he does in University affairs.

His scholastic record when a boy is no less an indication of his versatility. The Professor spent his academic days at Sydney University, and according to a member of the High Court Bench he was the most distinguished graduate of his year. Included in his academic achievements are First Class Honours in French, German, Mathematics, and also in Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, which gained for him the Garton No. 1 and No. 2 Scholarships, the George Allen Scholarship, the Barker No. 1 and No. 2 Scholarships, and the Norbert Quirk Prize. It was while working for his B.E. degree that he made the law his mistress, and studied these two branches of learning together.

It may have seemed a strange anomaly to those who have noticed it, that the occupant of the Chair of Law has after his name neither L.L.B. nor L.L.D. This is explained by the fact that no such letters are to be won from the Sydney University Bar examinations, or no doubt Professor Campbell would have won them. As it was, he was called to the N.S.W. Bar in 1914 and became associate to Mr. Justice Rich, as he then was.

In complete confidence, therefore, we recommend this learned Jack-of-all-trades to every faculty with the possible exception of Medicine, with the assurance that the solution of all their problems—at least their academic ones—will fall within the scope of his judgment. On his inscrutable manner, yet genial smile, and his universal popularity, there is no need to enlarge here. They ensure that his influence extends far beyond the lecture room.

In Union affairs he plays a prominent part. President in 1932, he proved himself almost indispensable, and has continued to display an active interest. This year, in addition to being vice-president of the Union, he is chairman of the finance committee, in which capacity he is a sound administrator—perhaps due to his Scottish ancestry. And apart altogether from his official positions, he is the unofficial legal adviser of most of the Varsity student societies. At A.G.M.s he is often called upon to pronounce judgment on a knotty point of constitutional law, when the soundness of his decisions invariably frustrates those who would seek to differ.

Two years ago, he set out on his travels, during which time his place in the Law School was taken by Mr. E. W. Benham. While away, he found endless opportunities to pursue his many interests, and he returned with many experiences which he did not hesitate to relate to the Law School, which considerably profited thereby.

CORRESPONDENCE. PEACE AND QUIETNESS

Dear Sir,—On behalf of my fellow students and others who appreciate quietness in the Barr Smith Library, I hereby lodge a protest against visitors wandering among us, talking in no mild tone about anything other than the library and its ceiling. In a recent issue of On Dit someone accused the members of an "outside institution" of annoying him with their giggling, etc. (on which point I beg to differ), but this disturbance cannot be compared with what we suffered on Wednesday, April 26, at 11 a.m. For 20 minutes these mock interested spectators roamed around, refreshing their knowledge of "Ancient Egyptian Art," Greek Literature, etc., while we vainly tried to finish our Maths for the next lecture.

Would it not be possible, dear sir, to fix the visiting hours, say Tuesday and Fridays from 2—5 p.m., when I am not there. Expecting nothing to be done, I am,

"SILENTIA."

Pre-Christian Art

III.

Though all codes of laws and political treaties were lost, we should be able to construct a past civilisation through its expression in art forms. 37,000—10,000 years ago art was the only means of communication.

The earliest known drawings are those in the caves at Altamira in Spain. These were drawn or incised by torchlight. It was a fear-inspired art. The representation of animals was concerned with magic and was supposed to bring good fortune in hunting. Drawings are full of vigor and symbolism, totally unlike the tame conception of zoo-inspired art of the present day.

The oldest art civilisation is the Egyptian. It began 3,000 B.C. and was also a fear-inspired art. It embodies magic to protect the souls of the dead and also dynastic power to impress the populace. Hence the terrifying character of the portraits of kings, their formal and durable sculptured designs. It was not that the Egyptians could not work naturalistically. They reserved the naturalistic aspect for minor works and sometimes for the representation of bird life.

Egyptian architecture is characterised by its enormous proportions. The Temple of Karnak is carried on a hundred and thirty-seven columns. Carved capitals are based on lotus and palm.

Egyptian religious figures are represented with a human form but the head of a beast.

The development of this type is interesting. In Assyrian art the winged bull with man's head takes the place of the Egyptian Sphinx. The name given is "cherub," found in many forms in Hebrew art and literature. The Egyptian beast-headed figure gives place to the winged figure of Assyrian art, and finally to the "Winged Victory" of Greek and the angel of Christian art.

In Mestrovic's sculpture of the archangel Michael, the decorative quality of the winged cherub of Assyrian art is translated into Christian art. Assyrian art was also a dynastic art. Huge palaces were built in the fifth and ninth centuries B.C. The vaulted roof, unknown to the Egyptians, appeared. Assyrians invented the carved narrative frieze. A wounded lion is treated realistically, while the king still keeps a formal dynastic character.

While Assyrians were carving the lion hunt, Homer was welding Greek folk-lore into his epic poem of the Trojan war. Ruskin says the Greeks were the first people born into complete humanity. Greek art begins after the death of Homer. About 550 B.C. it assumed its special character.

In the metopes of the Parthenon we have represented the battle between the centaurs and the lapiths; or the forces of barbarism and civilisation. Both figures and animals are now treated naturalistically. Greek art represents the escape of the major arts from fear. No priests dictated traditional forms of magic. The Greeks were granted liberty of mind and created an ideal form of finite harmony. In the Parthenon, there is no endeavor to impress by sheer size and bulk.

The transition from a functional to aesthetic form is seen in Greek vases. The Greeks first took trouble with the architectural form and afterwards decorated with patterns or narrative subjects.

—MARY P. HARRIS.

University Theatre Guild

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CORRESPONDENCE

MOTORING MADE EASY—ONE LESSON

"Disgusted," who contributed a short lament on the use to which female students put motor cars, certainly had the right idea. A most amazing fact should be brought before the offending students, and when this has been allowed to soak in, one or two simple observations on the use of the various controls will no doubt prove beneficial to all concerned—including the machinery. Now, strange as it may seem, machinery, including automotive machinery, is almost human, this fact being borne out by the way in which certain parts react to harsh or other treatment.

In general all cars have four wheels (there are exceptions) which should at all times be kept in contact with that which passes under the name of road. These wheels are usually connected in pairs by axles, wishbones, knees, or other contrivances which in turn are anchored to a chassis or framework. On one end of the chassis the "works" are situated, whilst any number of undergraduates may share the other end with what remains of the body. Certain fundamental ideas should, at this stage, be grasped:

- (1) The engine in revolving consumes petrol, heats water, may or may not consume oil, and may or may not produce horsepower.
- (2) Assuming the horsepower is available, some continuance im-

- (5) All the tyres are inflated and all the wheels are capable of rotation.

Leaving only the manipulation of the controls to achieve one of man's and woman's cherished ambitions—motion without physical exertion.

Motoring authorities assure us that cars should have their engines started whilst the gear lever is in the neutral position. This neutral position can be attained by juggling a lever in the cockpit until operation of the starting device causes no rapid motion of the vehicle down gutters, up hills, etc.

A switch marked "ignition" may now be pushed, pulled, or bent into service, closely followed by an application of the starting device. If, at this stage, she succeeds, a buzz, clank, whirr, or whine will be heard, denoting revolution of the essential parts of the power unit.

Three pedals will be found available for depression, which should be clearly tabulated A, B, C. The point now arises—which to push. Trial will probably show that C produces more fireworks, and this, then, is probably the accelerator. If now the gear lever is moved experimentally and pedals A and B depressed in turn, a process of elimination will clearly indicate that, as B produces more discord, it probably has nothing to do with the power transmission, and may be written off as the brake. A, therefore, is the clutch.

PROTEST

The Editor, "On Dit."

Sir,—The S.C.M. made a particularly poor showing last week in two of your articles which reported meetings recently held at the University. Either the reporting was inaccurate, and I understand this was not so, or else the speakers invited down were not capable of putting their case adequately or with sufficiently critical insight.

First, the Rev. Gordon Powell: I agree with him that the significance of Easter is the astonishing paradox that so often, out of suffering and agony, comes a victory of good which sets life again on its highest planes; the significance of Easter is that, no matter how shattered a personality (modern equivalent of "soul") may be, the inspiration of Christ is always sufficient to rebuild it; the significance of Easter is that the good in human personality is utterly indestructible. (Rev. G. Powell, "The dead will rise again") and to believe all that requires much faith. But why must Mr. Powell clutter his statement with "poignant experiences" of Scotsmen listening to "Abide With Me" and with one more story of hotels and a "craving for drink?"

As for what Professor Kerr Grant said, my main criticism is that he and the writers he quoted appear to have clear conceptions of what they mean by scientific thought, etc., but they completely fail to define what they mean by religion or Christianity. They leave one with the impression that their opinions on those subjects have not advanced much beyond the Sunday school stage (a bad Sunday school at that) or the level of much that passes for "religious thought." As it is, religious thought is almost inevitably distorted by popular practice, and as with any branch of thought, popular views are at least fifty years behind the acknowledged opinion of specialists. Apart from a few fundamentalists, religious thinkers very generally oppose "super-naturalism" in the sense in which Huxley appears to use it. "Mass emotion" is specifically opposed by the Church—cf. Roman Catholicism or the attitude of Church organisations to the mass movement in India. "Orthodoxy" is a common trait of all human society. "Authoritarian rule" is typical of only a part of Christianity, nor is it necessarily a religious trait of the authoritarian rule of the Roman Empire. "Persecution" is a mark of mental and moral aberration and when Christianity persecutes, it errs as much as Nazism or the Indian "civil disobedience movement" when it persecutes dissenters. Again, Dr. Forsyth brackets "exorcism of disease" with "spiritual methods" (the "religious exercise" that Aldous Huxley favors). Does Forsyth really think exorcism and religion are on the same plane—however primitive the Church's attitude to sex? Finally, Huxley, Forsyth and Gregory all seem to think that religion is a water-tight human activity unattached to life as a whole. Surely it is rather a complete way of living, a way of meeting life—for, as Socrates would have it, it is not easy "to live well." Religion is no more a water-tight compartment than is science. To a great extent the two are complementary: Science gives the explanation and guidance necessary for physical existence; religion gives the explanation and guidance necessary for social and more existence. There is a material sphere and there is a human and moral sphere. Surely "Freud" should realise that psycho-analysis is simply "confession" done up new and made more efficient by scientific knowledge.

The Church itself is largely to blame for this situation. Too often its members try to treat religion as an independent Sunday evening activity (just as bowls is for Saturday afternoons). Thus Wells is only too right when he criticises our habit of cloaking over the facts of the origin of Christianity—the attempt to suppress its genealogical tree, which, indeed, is very hybrid, owing much to Greece, Egypt, Persia, and the whole history of man, besides the special story of the Hebrews.

Yours, etc.,
J.S.

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mediately becomes necessary for the transmission of this power to the driving wheels, which are usually two in number and are usually located at the rear of the machine.

- (3) Rapid, or otherwise, use of controls will produce noise, backlash, wear, and in certain cases motion of the complete vehicle.
- (4) Brakes are compulsory under the law of our land and are usually worked singly, in pairs, or in any other combination available. Our physics professor could possibly be persuaded to say a few words on combination.

We will assume at this stage that the intrepid lady motorist (I.L.M.) has had her car serviced, i.e.—

- (1) Everything seems to function satisfactorily without undue noise.
- (2) There is oil in the engine, gearbox and differential.
- (3) Water exists in preferably large quantities in the cooling system.
- (4) An adequate supply of petrol is available.

ANON AGAIN

The Editor.

Sir,—By careful and guarded inquiry I have discovered that the membership of the Women's Union has not increased in the last few weeks. How then are we to explain the increased number of women using the Union buildings on Saturdays? They have not the appearance of social butterflies. On the contrary, they look remarkably brawny, and some even have dark, hairy legs. Moreover, horror of horrors, in open defiance of the Men's Union Constitution, they enter the George Murray Building without asking the secretary's permission.

This seems to me to strike at the very roots of our principles. Such a state of affairs is detrimental to the morale of this establishment. Are you certain they are women? you might ask. They wear skirts, I would reply, of Mackenzie tartan.

Yours, etc., "ANON."

ISAAC THE ESAU

Dear Sir,—No doubt this is a subject which many have already considered, viz., the price of haircuts.

It is ridiculous to think that anyone, let alone University students, can afford eighteen pence (which is four

Cunning manipulation of A, B and C, in accordance with the manufacturer's recommendations, will produce, in the hands of our A.U.I.L.M., more havoc than Hitler or Musso.

In the opinion of a large section of motorists, the Women's Union would possibly benefit by a series of lectures and practical demonstrations arranged by the A.U.C.C. (car club, not cricket club) who have among their members many old hands at the art of manipulating wheelbarrows, wheel-chairs, scooters, etc. At a later date candidates could graduate to some faster method of transport, bearing in mind the old proverb, "He or she who corners first, corners fast." This afterwards became the motto of all female motorists and the joy of the Dunlop Rubber Company, who sell more tyres, the S.A. police, who fine more motorists, and the medical profession, who treat more pedestrians for heart failure or seizure. An article on pedestrian, safety zone, car and cop dodging would no doubt stir up widespread interest, and all A.U.M. and F.I.M. will look forward to a series of discussions on these points.

INTREPID MOTORIST (Male).

and a half milk shakes) to have his wool trimmed.

Why does not the Union committee install a barber in, say, the gymnasium or table tennis room of the George Murray building and charge 6d. or 9d. From 9 till 5 he could handle 40 customers, for five days a week is 200 at 9d. each is £7/10/-. After paying him £4 per week, we would be left with £3/10/- profit. But as the Union does not want a profit, the charge could be as low as 4d., and then everyone would certainly patronise him.

Until then, a sixpenny barber will do me. I am,

"ISSAC."

WE ASK YOU

Found in the Publications Room. Literature from "The Friends of the Duke of Windsor in America."

The Friends are "launching a world campaign to draft the Duke of Windsor for international service."

Mrs. Lewis Stuyvesant Chauler is president. (She signs herself Julie Chauler, which we think mighty friendly.)

In fact, as Bunny said, it Windsor applause.

Anyhow, there it is. For further information apply at the Publications Room.

Yours, etc.,

J.S.

SCIENCE ASSOCIATION

After the necessary formalities of minute reading and the like had been concluded, the Science Association was entertained last Wednesday night with accounts of the Ralph Tate Society's recent excursion to Tunkalilla Beach. After Professor Wood had concluded his opening remarks, in which he outlined the aims and activities of the Society, Miss Warhurst gave an account of the history of the area, Mr. Jarrett neatly juggling a map in the epidiastroscope. Miss Tassie described the work done on parasites, and Mr. Parkhouse spent most of his time telling us how much he had forgotten about insects. However, two cases of specimens indicated that his work with the butterfly net was not all in vain. Miss Cleland told of the difficulties which occurred in bird study, but said that quite a number of specimens had been brought back.

Professor Cleland opened his remarks by describing how "Professor Ralph Tate, many years after his death, has now given birth to a society." He compared the findings of the botanical team with those which

Professor Wood had obtained some years ago, and described the general botany of the area, and the habitat of some of the more interesting plants found. He concluded with the suggestion that the Society might be able to use its influence to have the area set apart as a fauna and flora reserve. Miss Eardley gave an account of herself (and presumably Professor Cleland and Miss Young) cutting their way through dense undergrowth, and wading in marshes and streams, clad in bathers. However, judging by her paper, the labor was not in vain.

Some pictures, projected from the epidiastroscope to one of Mrs. Goodall's tablecloths, followed. Miss Young was featured in several, but the gem was a snapshot of Mr. Parkhouse among some plants; the snap was described as "Some Australian Blackbills"! Dr. Madigan concluded by saying that the geology of the area was monotonous, and that he had nothing to report; however, he succeeded in reporting it at some length. The customary vote of thanks to the speakers followed, and the meeting adjourned for supper.

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CORRESPONDENCE (Cont.).

WHITED SEPULCHRES

Sir,—I should like to object to the compulsory nature of the Lister, B.M.A., and Watson Prize examinations—as if we do not already enjoy a sufficient bountiful heritage of exams. Before these exams were compulsory, students showed what they thought of them by not turning up to them. While most students would now consider it to their own advantage to sit for the Lister and B.M.A. exams, the Watson, though undoubtedly good in intention, seems to be entirely superfluous.

These prize examinations should be optional. Moreover, if the faculty considered the subjects sufficiently important to warrant extra examinations during the year, it should have set them without the bribery of a prize. The principle of setting an extra compulsory examination just because a prize has been made available is bad, and one can well visualise the possibilities for the future—the Mahomet Allum prize for therapeutics, the Bidomak prize for diseases of the nervous system, the Hutuwai prize for diseases of the joints, the Beecham prize for diseases of the kidneys, the Voronoff prize for the study of racial preservation, the Hay prize for the principles and practice of dietetics, the Trainer prize for psychiatry, etc., etc., and we might include a special consolation prize for forensic medicine.

The prizes are not bad in themselves—a fiver never is. But it seems wrong that a student should be compelled to break the routine of his work just because he has to sit for an exam at a time when he may be neither ready to do it nor interested in doing it.

Let us have prizes by all means—more, bigger, and better, but let them be given on the results of the examinations at the end of the year.—Yours, etc.,

ONCE A MED.

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**LAW STUDENTS' FIRST
DEBATE**

The first law debate for this year will be held to-night in the Law Lecture Room. The adjudicator is the Crown Prosecutor (Mr. Chamberlain), and the debate is in the form of an appeal to the Full Court from a conviction for murder in the Criminal Court. The appeal raises the issues of insanity and drunkenness as defences in crime, and also the onus of proof in murder cases. Counsel engaged are: For the appellant, Mr. R. A. Blackburn, and with him Mr. M. A. Lower; for the respondent, Mr. R. H. Lake, and with him Mr. K. T. Borrow. The ordinary meeting of the Society will be held at 7.30 p.m., and the debate commences at 8 p.m.

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The Sporting Page

I. M. McPHIE, Editor. MARGARET COWELL, Reporter.

RUGBY ONLY "A" TEAM WIN: BASEBALL DRAWN

With Rugby the only A team to win on Saturday we cannot look back with any degree of satisfaction. Although it is too early to forecast either general success or failure for Varsity sport this season, results to date are not encouraging. Even bearing in mind the fact that Varsity teams are nearly always late in coming good, the outlook is not bright when match results are analysed.

Successes to date have been practically nil as far as A teams have been concerned. Rugby have won their only match, while of the three played by the baseballers one has been won and one drawn. The remaining eight A grade matches played have been lost, and, in most cases, in no uncertain fashion! What is more, twenty men's teams played matches in various grades of their respective associations last Saturday, and only five wins and

a draw were recorded! The women were just as bad!

This is really pathetic and we appeal to everyone to do their best to see this state of affairs remedied. It is not the fault of those playing sport that Varsity has been making such a poor showing, but the fault of those who do not! There are far too many people who look on Varsity sport as a form of wasting time in which only those not interested in work can indulge. Needless to say, this is an entirely wrong attitude, and students who are not members of any club just do not know what they are missing. The thirty-five shillings (a pound in the case of women) paid for membership to the Sports Association is money well spent, as previous members will assure you. Incidentally subscriptions are due on the last day of term.

RUGBY

Varsity won their A match on Saturday mainly through outlasting their opponents. The forwards were winning most of the day, especially in the line-outs and loose rucks. The backs were more evenly matched during the first half, but walked away in the second. Anderson was playing well and giving them plenty of opportunities. Edwards scored our only try in the first half, and this enabled us to lead 5-3 at the change.

In the second half, Varsity was soon away with a nice break through by Richardson, who passed to Hamilton right on the line, and he scored between the posts. The backs were cutting through easily now, and Edelman scored next after a nice run. Edwards scored again from a five-yard scrum. In the meantime the opposition had scored a try and a penalty goal, but these were through Varsity mistakes rather than through good play. Varsity were to score again before the end after a nice run by Stewart. The forwards made some good dribbling rushes, and only bad luck prevented them from scoring several times.

Final scores:—Varsity 23, East

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Torrens 11.

Scorers:—Tries, Edwards (2), Edelman, Hamilton, Stewart. Converts, Edelman (4).

B GRADE.

In the B grade match our team defeated East Torrens B by 11-5. They had some really good movements, and they showed that there will be plenty of rivalry for positions in the inter-Varsity team. Waterman played a good game at half and set his backs moving well. The tackling was surprisingly good, and Roberts was only one who made spectacular tackles.

Tries were scored by Waterman, Warhurst, and Napier, and these three were easily amongst the best players.

SOCCER

Saturday found the A team with a preliminary Cup tie to play against Prospect.

We were severely handicapped from the start owing to our captain, I. Evans, having been chosen to play in the International trial match. The team, however, rose to the occasion, and although we did not win we certainly played well enough to keep the opposition constantly worried.

BASEBALL

TWO WINS, A DRAW, AND A LOSS.

The match of the A team versus Glenelg resulted in a draw, three runs each at the end of the seventh innings. This is quite the accepted tradition in Glenelg-Varsity matches, their ending in a tie. However, the match on this occasion was not of the highest standard.

Glenelg batted first, and from good hits brought Niehuus across the plate. Varsity also scored one run in the first innings. There was no score in the second and third from either team, the pitching being well placed and paced, and hard to get away. Norman was hurling with rare speed, but little curve, for Glenelg, while Rose was maintaining his usual control from the mound.

It was late in the second innings that Varsity met with the loss of their first base, Swan, when he took a fast, low throw to the bag on his unprotected hand, splitting the skin between two fingers. Catt moved from second to first to finish the innings. In the third Gough was forcibly put on first, and kept there for the next five innings. Thompson went to right field from the bench.

In their fourth time at bat Varsity made the best use of errors to bring two men home; they now led 3-1. In the sixth innings Glenelg scored, mainly because of a hard throw to first from second base, which Gough was too slow to move to. In the seventh Glenelg got another run, equalising the scores. Their eighth innings was fruitless, and time was called on its completion with the scores 3-3.

The Varsity batting was, except for Lewis with his two hits and Thompson with one, shocking, as the batters abovenamed were the only ones to register. There were eight strikeouts, although the pitching was very straight. The fielding showed eight errors, far too large a number. Nicterlein was the best of the infield, being responsible for some very cool play in a difficult position, when Glenelg put three men on bags without loss. Rose got six K2's (as against Norman's eight), and did not allow more than six hits; as usual his general play was cool and clean.

On paper at least it should seem that we were lucky to make a draw of the game, but on the day Varsity was as good a team as Glenelg.

Our B team had a remarkable first innings against Glenelg B, scoring nine runs, chiefly from hits. We did not cross the plate again for about five innings. The final score was 14-4 our way, a very conclusive win. Our strength was the batting on this occasion. O'Grady getting four safeties from five times at bat. Soar and Noack each two, and Green, O'Brien, McPherson each one.

Though there were nine hits against him, Noack pitched well. There were seven errors, of which first base, McPherson, committed three and the pitcher two. Though this number is too high, the team combined well: in fact, it is one of the best B grade sides we have put out in recent years. There are rumors current that the B.s will challenge the A.s to a match, which will certainly be worth watching when it comes off.

The C.s were the only team to lose. Goodwood beat them 5-3 after a close match. The Goodwood side treated the pitcher, McIntosh, to a few hits after centre-field had let one man on base by missing a fly. As a result our opponents ran out winners by two runs. Our errors in this match were too numerous, and the safe-hits too few. The only ones to register the latter were Arthur, Miller-Randle, and McIntosh.

The D team, playing in Metro C. is fast making a name for itself. On Anzac Day they massacred their opponents 20-6, scoring in one innings seven runs. Among others Fahey hit three times. They had their third consecutive win on Saturday against Onkaparinga. Captain Todd is very naturally feeling pleased with himself.

On this occasion Bill Slade gave away only four hits. Varsity was batting first, and when the last innings came they were trailing one run. Two men were dismissed without anyone reaching a sack. Then our batting brightened, and we loaded the bases. The opposing pitcher was kind enough to pitch a walk. Slade came up and had two strikes against him, and then he fulfilled the baseballer's dream, clouting a home-run and emptying all the bags. Our opponents made a determined effort, but produced one run too few, and we had won. Our safe-hitters were Slade (2), Fahey, Miller, and Zelling.

So finished a second profitable week for baseball, the forerunner, we confidently expect, of many more.

HOCKEY

At first glance Saturday's results are not very encouraging, but a few cheering points emerge on closer consideration.

The A team, after electing Reg. Motteram captain for the season, proceeded to play with sufficient vigor and lack of system as to throw Grange completely out of their stride in the first half, and as a result of a little luck, aided by Dennis, led 1-nil at half-time. Grange took the opportunity of the interval to pacify their belligerent and bloodthirsty left-back Art. Church, and thereafter with Varsity's vigor disappearing began to swing their system into operation. After a lucky goal, they added another in 30 seconds, and took control, finishing 4-1 in front. To hold last year's premiership team to 4 goals without having any teamwork to speak of, is eloquent of the way the backs put in until lack of training told. Clark and Wickes were prominent, with Motteram and Bowen showing dash at times. Of the forwards none could be said to have revealed his normal game.

The B grade team, having their first run together (under captain Merve Gold) and without one man owing to

the lack of team spirit which enables some individuals to preserve a stony reticence as to their intention or ability to play, were defeated by Grange B 7-1. An injury to James, who was playing well, reduced them to nine men at one stage. Kirby scored the goal, and Milne and Semler played well. Aitchison having much to do and therefore also being prominent. With a little practice together, this team has the makings of a good combination, and should be by no means discouraged by the result, as quite a number are having their first season at hockey.

The C.s (Capt. Quayle), with only three players who had played before this season, had the misfortune to meet the old Parkside B, now Kookaburras, many of whom have played in A grade. The result attained the inevitable total of 14-nil, and without too much of a paradox it may be said that Tucker, Taylor, and Nelson played well. With a little more experience of the game from the individual's point of view, as well as teamwork, they will soon start to hold their own. An encouraging sign of their enthusiasm was that a full team was fielded.

BASKETBALL

Matches began in deadly earnest on Saturday. The results, however, were hopeful rather than successful. The A.s had quite a hard tussle against Cheerio, but were beaten 33-22. It was most unfortunate that the captain, Joy Tassie, was injured in the second quarter, though Betty McIntosh ably came to the rescue. The defences and the defence-wing played and combined well, and Betty Marshall played a promising game in her first Varsity match.

The B.s lost to Teachers' College by 7. Combination was not good (practice needed), so roll up and be punctual, and the play needs speeding up all round. Margaret Sullivan did a very good stick, and Catherine Thompson put in some heavy work. The goalthrowing was accurate, so no one in particular is to blame. The whole team wants to put on the pace, and to remember that they are a team. A few rounds round the oval every day wouldn't be wasted energy.

The C.s lost pretty badly to Gelland. There is no need, however, to despair. The material in the team is definitely promising. The main failing is that no one dodges enough to get clear of her opponent, and if someone does dodge the girl who is throwing to her usually doesn't wait for her to get into a decent position before throwing the ball. And if by any chance a girl dodges, makes good position, has the ball properly thrown to her, and catches it well, she spoils the whole effect by not keeping her head and using it so as to hold the ball till the player to whom she's going to throw makes her position. Inaccurate throwing was frequent, but it can easily be remedied if you stop and think before you throw, just as you always stop and think before you speak. Having taken all this advice to heart, there is no doubt that next week's results for all three teams will be truly surprising.

Friday, May 5

Of course you will be coming! No do or die spirit; just an afternoon of friendly rivalry, more friendship even than rivalry! Handsome masculine torso(e)s! Cathedral Hotel near at hand. Programme scheduled to finish well before 6 p.m.

WOMEN'S SPORTS DAY.

The Women's Sports Day is the outstanding event of the year, and it is absolutely essential that every Varsity student who wishes to take her place as a respectable citizeness of society should be present on this august occasion. Teachers' Training College are again coming to join in and add to the general merriment. There are events for the athletic and unathletic (if you are very athletic you might win the Cup), for big and little, great and small, old and young; so roll up everyone, from freshers to tenth-yearers, and it's quite certain that you won't regret it. The date, by the way, is Wednesday, May 10—the whole afternoon, from 2 o'clock onwards.

FOOTBALL

The A.s were again unsuccessful against Payneham, this time being beaten by more than ten goals. For the first quarter the Varsity more than held its own, producing quite a good standard of football. After the first change, however, the Varsity started to go to the pack, and the last ten minutes of the first half resulted in a goal-kicking competition between the Payneham forwards. In the second half, owing chiefly to dogged rucking by Gurner and Masters, the Varsity more or less held its own, although time after time they missed chances of scoring in the forward lines. A change in the forward lines produced good results, but the Varsity still could not cap their rushes with goals. Payneham's superior speed to the ball enabled them to start many quick rushes, which the full backs broke up many times with dour determination. The Varsity owe their defeat to a lack of determination and pace to the ball.

Scores:—Payneham, 23 goals 19 behinds; Varsity, 12 goals 13 behinds.

Best players:—Gurner, Masters, Young, Dawkins, Ligertwood, Mayo.

B GRADE.

The B.s were beaten by King's Old Scholars, also by ten goals. King's Old Scholars played good football and deserved their big win.

Scores:—King's Old Scholars, 18 goals 15 behinds; Varsity B, 8 goals 11 behinds.

Best players for Varsity:—Michaels, Skipper, Norman Hutton, Nichols, Palmer. Goalkickers:—Hutton 4, Aitken 2, White and Stevens 1.

UNIVERSITY C VICTORIOUS.

St. Peter's Old Collegians B were defeated for the first time in five years by the C.s.

Scores:—Varsity, 9 goals 8 behinds; St. Peter's Old Collegians 7 goals 11 behinds.

Goalkickers:—Goode, Ifould (3), Davis (2), Hancock. Best players:—The whole team played extremely well.

APOLOGY (OR EXPLANATION)

We were under the impression that club secretaries, although naturally displeased when their reports have been apparently overlooked understood the position. As "P.B. Secretary" mentions in his little list of grievances last week the position of sports editor was in a state of flux for the first few weeks this term.

This actually meant that the general staff of On Dit was responsible for the sporting page in addition to the rest of the paper. Consequently it was not always possible to wait for reports which might or might not arrive—since, Mr. P. B. Secretary, the said staff also have work to do.

We hope, however, that in future all reports arriving before 10 a.m. on Mondays will be published. At the same time, we hope that, if for any reason this is not done, secretaries will sympathise with, or at least constructively criticise, those who must fill a page with material the extent of which is not known until two hours before it is due to be printed.

YOU

MUST ATTEND THE ANNUAL SPORTS!
'Varsity Oval—Next Friday
LECTURES WILL BE SUSPENDED FOR THE AFTERNOON

CHARMING'S SPORTS DEPOT

(E. A. Long—Noel Woollacott)

T. and G. Buildings

Enquire our prices for Winter Sports Goods.

You will be astounded!