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SATURDAY, JULY 21



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Vol. 19, No. 7

MONDAY, JULY 2, 1951

8 PAGES—ONE PENNY

W.S.R. APPEAL STARTS

£650 aim for 5 projects

- Scholarships for native doctors in South Africa.
- Student hostels at Karachi and Calcutta.
- Medical supplies and books for Indonesia.
- A T.B. sanatorium for China.
- Help for New Australian University students.

TOWARDS A NEW LIFE

The interdependence of Universities in different countries, and the fact that together they comprise a world community of thought, have been freely recognised since medieval times. In past, Universities in more fortunate countries have never failed to come to the aid of sister communities in times of need.

Immediately after the war, W.S.R. did a remarkable job in aiding both Universities wrecked by war, and students who were undernourished and frequently suffering from disease. A letter of gratitude printed in this edition by John Martinec, now a student here, who actually lived on W.S.R. in Austria is an adequate testimony to this work.

But, as order was gradually restored after the immediate post-war chaos, it became in-

creasingly clear that the need for assistance was just as great in the Universities in the underdeveloped countries of Africa, India, Indonesia, China and Latin America. In those countries with the meagre resources at their disposal, students, instructors, administrators and voluntary organisations have achieved miracles in constructing buildings and sharing makeshift technical aids. But the need for efficient tools — text books, scientific equipment, charts, maps, station-

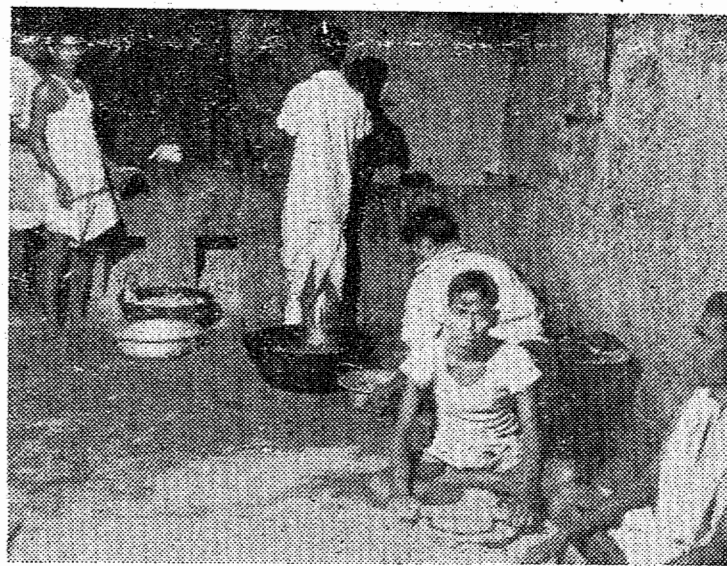
ery and so on—is most sorely felt and cannot be filled without outside help. Their task is further complicated by the vast increase in the number of young people seeking higher education, by the necessity of building new University communities where national boundaries have been changed, and by the fact that many of the books and items of equipment most urgently needed can be obtained only from "hard currency" countries.

A Letter from the Chancellor...

University life calls for standards of physical and mental vigor which cannot easily be maintained under present conditions in undeveloped countries. Though students in these areas have received some physical relief from official and voluntary agencies, most or all of the little money they have must still be spent on food, clothing, and shelter. In addition, they must somehow secure the means wherewith to study, few of which are available. The appeal of W.S.R. appears to me to be an earnest attempt to help with some of these problems, and I sincerely commend it to all members of this University.

J.M. Napier

THESE ARE STUDENTS!



STUDENTS at the Calcutta W.S.R. Hostel at work in the kitchen, which they run themselves.

OLD WORLD'S OBLIGATION TO NEW

Although Australia and America are comparatively young countries, they have been able to build on University traditions extending to the Middle Ages, and they enjoy a standard of living which enables them to support well-equipped, well-staffed Universities in which those traditions can be continued. In Asia a new world is rising, and the leaders of the movement, men like Nehru, are attempting to combine in it the best of the old culture and of the newly-imported Western culture. The greatest problems facing Asia and the under-developed countries

to-day are poverty, food shortage, disease and illiteracy. The production of more food, the elimination of disease and the establishment of democratic government can only come through the efforts of University students, trained in the techniques of the West. By assisting these students in their training the students of well developed countries like Australia and America can make their greatest contribution towards the establishment of a stable and happier world. Only through the economic and cultural advancement of countries which have sufficient cen-

turies of poverty and conflicts can the world remove the tensions that make for war. No one is going to pretend that our five bobs are going to change the world overnight. The most they can do, measured in material terms, is to make life a little more tolerable for those students who are most in need of aid. But they do constitute a gesture of goodwill which cannot be evaluated in terms of books and medical supplies. A gesture which surmounts the barrier of language and differing cultures which so often can lead to misunderstanding.

INVALUABLE GESTURE

The Australian committee for W.S.R., which is administering the funds, represents the constituent bodies, the Australian Student Christian Movement, the University Catholic Federation of Australia, and the National Union of Australian University Students. Every student in this University has some affiliations with at least one of these bodies.

Above all no-one should be under the delusion that W.S.R. is a "religious" organisation. W.S.R. exists for students of any University to give material relief to less fortunate students of other Universities, without consideration of religion or politics or race.

If you really do believe in a world community of students, if you ever feel sympathy for those who do not have enough food, who cannot get basic textbooks, and who study under depressing conditions, if in fact, you are not a complete egoist, W.S.R. deserves your support.

INTERVARSITY DEBATES TO BE HELD HERE

The N.U.A.U.S. All-Australian University Debates will be held in Adelaide next vacation for the first time since 1946. Preliminary rounds will be held in the Lady Symon Hall, and it is hoped to obtain the Bonython Hall for the final. Famous ghost expert, Robin Millhouse, is in charge of arrangements.

Adelaide can look forward to hearing some of Australia's outstanding University debaters, who will be in town to compete for selection for the first Australian University International Debating Team, which will tour the United States of America next January and February. Professor Blackburn has accepted the National Union Executive's invitation to act as convener of the selection committee for the international team, which will consist of two members, who must come from different Universities.

The Inter-Varsity Debates Congress will be held from August 17 to 24, and teams from Queensland, Sydney, Melbourne, Tasmania, Adelaide, and Western Australia will compete for the fabulous Philippines Cup, bet-

ter known to the Chosen Few as "Oscar." Debates will be held in the evenings, and speeches will be for fifteen minutes each, with replies of eight minutes.

The main worry at the moment is billets. Girls! Here is your opportunity. A debater can be yours for eight glorious days and nights just for the asking! Just ask Robin Millhouse, c/o S.R.C. Office. Leave a note with Pam. Pam's having two debaters, but there are still some left for you. Remember! debaters don't talk in their sleep!

Trials are now being organised to select the Adelaide team. If you would like to participate, contact Bob Reid, Debates Club Secretary, c/o S.R.C. Office.

The last time Adelaide won the Philippines Cup was in 1947,

when Roger Opie and Jeff Scott, assisted by two young ladies who have long since passed on, achieved a glorious victory in Canberra amongst this fair city's winding roads and twisting politicians. Neither Opie nor Scott are available for selection this year, as Opie leaves for Oxford in a few weeks and Scott has retired from debating on the grounds that it involves "the tiresome manipulation of rational processes." Interviewed this week, Scott remarked: "I intend to make a come-back in 1954."

Adelaide University holds the amazing record of having reached the final of the N.U.A.U.S. All-Australian Universities' Debating Competition every year since 1946. This year we intend to bring home the bacon.

FOR
UNTOLD EXCITEMENT,
SEE PAGE 4 NOW!

STOP PRESS

Asked if he thought the incident had anything to do with the refusal of a waiter to serve Captain Mitchison coffee in the lounge because he was not wearing a tie, Mr. Brian O'Brien replied in a surprised tone, "Oh, no!"

Later, when asked to comment on the stunt to an "On Dit" reporter, Mr. O'Brien said: "I think we have made the matter perfectly clear. I have nothing further to say."

All existing records for the length of lunch-hour meetings were broken last meeting, when the Imperialist Society's third big meeting kept going in the Lady Symon Hall until 5.20 p.m.—just four hours!

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OPEN LETTER BY BRIAN COX to Elliot Johnston

Dear Mr. Johnston

Last month you debated with Jeff Scott the question "That War is Inevitable," and took the opportunity to inform your audience of the stated policy of the Australian Peace Council. Your even views as a member of the Australian Communist Party might have been more revealing, but then I suppose you would reply that the Communist Party finds itself in complete agreement with the Peace Council's apparent aims. That is an assumption I must make—not unreasonably. I think, for in your address you did not appear to be embarrassed by any oppressive conflict of loyalties, and your Party's press has not yet relaxed its almost lyrical praise for the work of our own "Partisans of Peace."

And that brings me to the purpose of this letter. You may recall that, speaking in that debate last term, I suggested that any protestations of an earnest desire on your part for world peace, and more particularly—any claims that you believed that war could be avoided, were insincere and were intended to serve no other purpose than to delude your hearers. To have been accused of hypocrisy and deceit cannot have struck you as novel, and there I should normally have been content to let the matter rest. Unhappily, however, my few remarks are said to have caused some distress to one or two well-meaning, if ingenuous, students who attended the debate, so I am now put to the trouble of justifying my modest claims.

You will forgive me, I know, if I make two more basic assumptions. These are:

1. That, being not only a member of the Communist Party, but also a member of considerable prominence in the State Branch, you may be taken to have accepted without reservation the principles of Marxism-Leninism on which the foundations of your Party rest.

2. That, as an intelligent and well informed student of your own Party's platform, you are fully aware of the implications of those principles and the conclusions which must necessarily flow from them; in short, that you "know where you're going."

To assume these two related conditions does not appear to be at all unjustifiable.

I pass, then, to the question:

Can an intelligent Communist believe that war can be avoided? or, to put it in another way, Does Communism teach THE INEVITABILITY OF WAR?

Firstly, Mr. Johnston, you would doubtless agree that the Communist Party is not a pacifist party. As Lenin said, "Socialists cannot, without ceasing to be Socialists, be opposed to all war." (V. I. Lenin, "Marx-Engels-Marxism," Moscow, F.L.P.H., 1947, p. 324).

This prompts the question: To which kinds of war, then, are the Marxists opposed?

Well, certainly not to civil wars. No Communist has yet repudiated the October Revolution, or Mao Tse-tung's victory in the Chinese civil war; the North Koreans, we are told, are "justified in resisting," the aggressive attacks of the South Korean Fascists—even, in fact, to the extent of accepting the assistance of a million or two Chinese "volunteers." For has not the greatest of all revolutionaries said: "Anyone who recognises the class struggle cannot fail to recognise civil wars, which in every class society are the natural, and under certain conditions, inevitable, continuation, development and intensification of the class struggle. All the great revolutions prove this. To repudiate civil war, or to forget about it, would mean sinking into extreme opportunism and renouncing the Socialist revolution" (ibid, 326).

Nor would you deny the validity of the so-called colonial wars—the national rebellions of the

(Continued on page 7)

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ME?



ARCHBISHOP'S SUSTAINED SERIES OF MEETINGS

What has probably been the most sustained series of student meetings, came to an end a week ago. The Co-adjutor Archbishop of

Melbourne, the Most Reverend J. D. Simonds, D.D., was the guest speaker at an 8-day mission on the theme, "Man and His Supernatural Destiny," at the invitation of the Aquinas Society. The average daily attendance totalled about 200, and this included several members of the staff.

At the beginning, the meetings promised to be first class, but after a climax on Tuesday, when His Grace spoke on "Other Christs" to a large audience, the meetings lacked interest and enthusiasm.

The Archbishop spoke on the existence of God and on Man's relationship with God through history.

At the first few lectures questions asked by the audience were obviously sincere, but at later lectures questions often degenerated into sectarian arguments. The Archbishop said several times, however, that he realised that some subjects aroused indignation, but that he wished only to put forward the Catholic doctrine. All admired this attitude, although many remained convinced that the break with the Roman Church was justified.

Dear Messrs. David and Cox,

Thank you for the Open Letters. My grocer is selling them for a pound each. I do not like Open Letters. Please don't do it again.

THE EDITOR

I.U.S.-sponsored Congresses

AN OPEN LETTER BY JOHN DAVID

(PART TWO)

I come now to my main remarks in connection with this approaching Festival. First of all, in an interim report to the Executive of the National Union of Australian University Students, the International Officer, a member of the Executive, said last year that at the last Peace Congress the Australian Student Labor Federation (which comprises the Socialist Clubs in Australian Universities) and the Melbourne University International Co-operation Club delegates did little to improve chances of international understanding, for they told the Congress that the N.U.A.U.S. Executive were "Fascist reactionaries," and that they did not "represent democratic opinion." The untruth of these accusations is easily verified.

Last year three people, Peter Durack (President N.U.A.U.S., 1948), Charlie Elliot (Australian delegate to Sofia, 1949), and Kath Mezger (N.U.A.U.S. typist with wide experience of N.U.A.U.S.), represented N.U.A.U.S. at the conference. Their feelings on the subject are expressed in a letter from Peter Durack to D. E. Hutchison, the International Officer. The following are extracts:

"... I am sorry to say that our mission failed. None of us can recommend the re-affiliation of N.U.A.U.S. after the proceedings of this congress... I.U.S. was quite resolved that we should not have delegate status. This was an obvious piece of discrimination when Denmark and France were accorded it. It appeared that the reason for our 'unfriendly' attitude was the fact that we did

not organise demonstrations of a suitable kind on Feb. 14. (Students fighting for Peace), and April 21. (Students fighting against Colonialism)... Kath was not admitted to the Council meeting which preceded the congress. At this meeting Yugoslavia was expelled without debate, and demands by the British National Union of Students that its report be considered were spurned as reactionary. The A.S.L.F. and the M.U.I.C.C. were admitted as members of the I.U.S.... The main object of this letter deals with an urgent matter arising out of the failure of the Western mission to Prague. The question of future relations among ourselves naturally arose when the course of I.U.S. and its determination not to halt it was revealed... None of us felt capable within our

(Continued on page 7)

CLEANINGS OF GLUG

THAT pillar of civic respectability, Councillor "Bert" Edwards, claims that only the self-restraint of the "South's" waiters averted a brawl.

Can anyone imagine Bergin starting a brawl? Being an Immaterialist, he prefers to await death in comfort.

BELIEVE it or not, Immaterialist President Scott was once an altar boy!

JIM Mill has got down on the curtain raising job with the Women's Revue again this year. Can that boy pull strings!

SUPPORT World Student Relief!

MELBOURNE students raised £17/2/6 at a recent United Nations rules marble tournament between Law and Engineering. Nobody knows who won, but proceeds went to a local hospital.

AFTER recent press and Parliamentary allegations of Communist influence in their Uni., a packed meeting of Tassie students unanimously passed the following motion: "That this meeting deplores the recent unsubstantiated allegations of Communist influence in the University made by politicians in Parliament and the Press, and is of the opinion that there is no Communist activity in the University."

The bar of Sydney's posh Hotel Australia was cleared in record time at 5.45 the other night. A science student dropped a tear-gas bomb among the patrons.

We hear Ashwin is going to send Stokes along to the "South" with an H-bomb.

SYDNEY Uni. ran an International film festival during the May vacation with six changes of programme.

WE pinched the following from the Melbourne Uni. Liberal paper, "Challenge":

LINES ON THE AUSTRALIAN PEACE COUNCIL

List to the tale of Samuel Mope, Who thought that A.P.C. was dope, And not the group of those who urge For peace. He just escaped the purge. But humble now, in deep contrition, He peddles round a peace petition.

—McSUMPH.

AT a match between a Cambridge Uni. rugby team and a French team at Agen (France), the match was started by the ball being dropped 500 feet from an aeroplane.

UNDERGRADUATES at Cambridge (Massachusetts) exploded a sodium bomb near their college President's house because they were not permitted to see the film "Extase," which shows Hedy Lamarr in the nude. About two hundred Massachusetts Institute of Technology students paraded on the campus, waving a red flag, after two policemen had told them the film could not be shown because it was "immoral."

—GLUG.

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La Belle Dame Sans Culottes

Although floods of letters were received in answer to the "What's unusual about this photo? competition" in the last edition of "On Dit," the judges had no difficulty in choosing Miss Helen Northey's as the neatest and most correct answer

Her letter, written beautifully on stink-weed perfumed newsprint, read as follows:

"Sir,—In answer to your 'What's wrong with this photo?' puzzle, I wish to point out that Wilga Sans Culottes Bartlett is not sans culottes—she's wearing them.

H.N."

As a result of this brilliant win—her entry, incidentally, was the only correct entry received by the judges—Miss Northey has been awarded the following prizes: ten refrigerators, three sewing machines, two packets of well-known brands of soap (just to keep it clean), a trip to Mars, five electric lawnmowers, a visit to the Blue Room of the South Australian Hotel, escorted by seven worthy gentlemen in trousers, together with an introduction to LOUIS; five ham fritters, one free copy of "On Dit," an autographed photo of Yohoo Manuren, and a host of other exquisite prizes.

DEBATES

On the evening of June 18, in the Lady Symon Hall, the Con. side, Messrs. Jago, Waterhouse and Williamson, convinced the adjudicator, Mr. H. W. Piper, to the mortification of Messrs. Reid, Fricker and Stanley, that "Compulsory Military Training is NOT in the best interests of Australia."

Mr. Fricker's claim that he could speak with authority on the Australian Iron and Steel Industry because of a family interest in it (Ma did the ironing and Pa did the stealing), typified a tone which pervaded all but the two final replies. Speakers from the depressingly small house were Messrs. Harvey and Scott pro, and Messrs. Woodard and Birchall con; the adjudicator added a few constructive remarks to his adjudication. Scott justified his position by admitting that his lady-friend thought the pro side more comfortable and he wasn't sure what A.L.P. policy was to be in the future.

Little unexpected emerged from this debate, with the possible exception of the con side's total neglect of the Pacifist line. Instead they built their case around the greater value of voluntary forces, well equipped and backed by a strengthened secondary industry. They still won.

NEW STATES

The privately disclosed prophecy of the Chairman (Mr. Roger Opie) before the debate, "That the creation of new States in Australia is desirable," that it would be "the duller subject yet," was not far from wrong. Mr. Nixon and Miss Jolly spoke for the motion, with Messrs. Brian Ellis and Campbell against.

Before the summing up there were several speakers from the House, including the Liberal reason from Marshman and the A.L.P. reason from Scott as to why the motion should not be supported; it was not, by a large majority.

Second best entry in the competition, sent in by RUDI, was considered by the judges to be unfit for publication in such a subtle newspaper.

Other entries included the following: "In reference to your photo competition, is the puzzle: 'What's wrong with this photo?' or 'What's unusual about this photo?' If it's the former, my answer is that it's crude. If the latter, I would say that there's nothing unusual about it at all.

C. R. ASHWIN."

"Dear Sir,—As I watched this photo being taken, and therefore know beyond doubt that it was not a 'gripping incident in the Men v. Women Rugby Match' but a cooked-up fake taken after the match, I suggest that the whole photo was a 'foul, unnatural' thing. I mean, anyone who knows Miss Northey . . .

S.P.C.G.S."

The letter sent in by RUDI will be displayed for a short time in the S.R.C. Office. Rudi's prizes will include a pair of trousers, an autographed photo of LOUIS, two free copies of "On Dit," dated April 9 and 23, 1951, respectively, and a free seat to see the Women's Revue, "The Female Approach."

The Editor has also offered to shout RUDI one brandyansoda.*

* No brandyansoda. "Then we make you Russian tea instead."

NEW AUSSIES

Over 1,000 students and graduates from Europe are in need of help. Some wish to recommence their studies, some seek books, others need accommodation, and most require help with language difficulties. There has been no need to spend money on food, clothing, medicines, textbooks and scientific instruments. But the cost of postage, stationery, printing and telephone costs have been high. In the past two years the Australian Secretary has been in touch with 800 students and graduates from Europe, helping them with books, accommodation, courses, etc., as well as keeping in touch with the Commonwealth Office of Education, the Universities' Commission and the Vice-Chancellor's committee in an effort to secure some scheme of financial assistance for New Australian students and to modify legislation placing undue restrictions on European graduates.

SCHOLARSHIPS

Only one University in South Africa admits Africans to its medical school and even there students depend on Government bursaries which are soon to be withdrawn. This practically means that native communities will be left without provision for medical care except for the scanty assistance of missions and charitable organisations. Even small donations will help native medical students to continue their studies.

CALCUTTA AND KARACHI— STUDENT CONDITIONS

Students are sheltered at present in railway goods sheds and other public buildings in conditions which make serious study impossible. International Student Service has opened relief centres, but for lack of funds can only deal with urgent cases of distress.

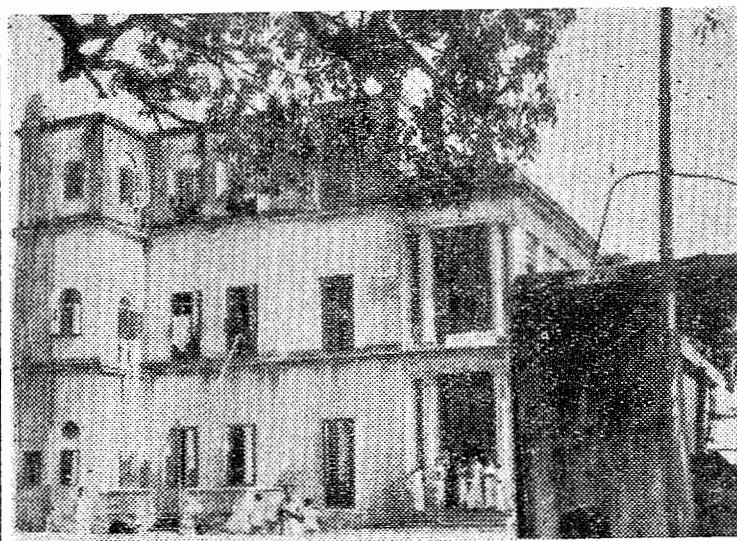
PEKING HOSTEL

We are in correspondence with the British Embassy, the British Council, and British professors of the University at Peking. The latest reports indicate that the distribution of relief materials continues as it did before the Communist regime. It is important to remember that students in U.S.A. contribute 52 per cent. of the funds received by W.S.R. and this support is continuing in spite of the fear of Communism in the minds of Americans.

As well as accommodation, library facilities are a pressing need. Photos in this edition will give some indication of the difficulty which students have to live, let alone study.

The hostel which appears in the photo is already in use and 96 refugee students are accommodated, most of whom have come from East Pakistan since the partition and communal riots which followed it. Letters from the hostel indicate that the students are doing everything possible to help themselves—cooking their own meals on a co-operative basis, organising sporting and cultural activities, etc. The furnishings in the hostel are scanty—each student having only a small table and a stretcher. A shelf and a chair are quite essential needs. But primarily money is needed to keep the hostel going at all, for great difficulty is being experienced to find the rent.

CALCUTTA HOSTEL



THE Student Hostel in Calcutta, which W.S.R. is helping to maintain for refugee students. Main difficulty is the high rent.

LETTERS

Two extracts from letters testify to the value of this prospect: "I pay my profoundest thanks to you as well as to W.S.R. for the timely financial aid. It has given me not only financial relief but has increased my capacity for more work. I wish wholeheartedly W.S.R. to prosper."

"I hereby express my profoundest gratitude for the help that was rendered to me by W.S.R. at the Calcutta Centre. The implication that such a help carries is of great significance. It symbolises a spirit of co-operation and understanding between fellow brothers, irrespective of distance, nationality, religion and ideology. I can assure the institution that its financial assistance was spent by a conscientious young man with the utmost care and the utmost utilitarian consideration. This help by my fellow brothers will always be an inspiration to me and I shall treasure this in my memory."

Who, reading this, and knowing that for every bed in the hostel there are five applicants, could refuse a shilling to give a little assistance?

Films

The W.E.A. Film Club will show two interesting films at the club headquarters (21 Twin Street), at 8 p.m., on Sunday and Monday, July 15 and 16.

The films, which have been considerably successful in Sydney and Melbourne, are "Kra-katit," a Czech feature film with English captions, which will have its first screening in S.A., and Edwin S. Porter's 1903 production of "Great Train Robbery," the first U.S. story film.

MEDICAL SCHOOLS IN INDONESIA

W.S.R. has helped to establish libraries and repair war damage in eight Indonesian Universities and Colleges, but much more needs to be done. The appeal for 1951 is for laboratory equipment, microscopes, instruments, and chemical supplies without which little can be taught by the technical advisers and assistants provided from other sources.

One of the great problems facing Indonesian Universities is lack of medical supplies. At Djakarta in February of this year a Dr. Slamet conducted an examination of some 300 students for T.B. Of this sample the incidence was 10 per cent. With this state in mind, W.S.R. is making a contribution to a University health scheme. The 30 students suffering from T.B. amongst the 300 selected are being treated and a mass spectrograph survey is being conducted with a new machine.

"Almost all students in Indonesia are obliged to work for half of each day to earn sufficient money to keep themselves at the University," reports Robin Bisley, General Secretary, N.Z. Committee of World University Service, who visited Indonesia for a fortnight in March this year.

"The other point that should be made," he continues, "is that textbooks are usually only obtainable on the black market. Even on the legitimate market they are an exorbitant sum. As a result, most students are compelled to do without texts. An example, a text known to myself to cost £3 in New Zealand, costs at a legitimate exchange rate £15 in Indonesia. In this respect W.U.S. has been able to do something at Djakarta and at Djoka. In Djakarta a library has been established, from which students of several of the main faculties can obtain books."

Although this supply is only a drop in the bucket, compared to the total need, this is, for many students, the only source of texts. Money raised in Australia will also go towards the purchase of microfilm, drawing and surgical instruments, furni-

ture and bedding for hostels and stocks of stationery. But the most essential item is vital drugs and medicines—particularly for the treatment of T.B.

W.S.R. — FINANCE

With less than one-fifth of the Australian University population, Adelaide University raised almost one-third of the total. A net sum of £755 was passed on to W.S.R. headquarters in Melbourne. Main sources of the funds were as follows:

Canvassing, £188; Queen Competition, £310; staff and grads., £153; Teachers' College, £42; W.E.A., £22; colleges, £23; rugby, £28/10/-. Total costs, £9.

This year there is to be no stunt day and no queen competition. The great bulk of funds will come from personal donations. When making your donation bear this in mind because in past years your actual contribu-

tion probably exceeded your donation by a good deal owing to support of such things as queen competitions, rugby matches, etc. Almost every student should be able to afford 5/- and many of us a good deal more. Don't forget that you probably spend 5/- in two days in the Refectory. That is less than a farthing a day throughout the year.

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Smith, etc.: TEXTBOOK OF GENERAL BOTANY	46/3

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The Children's Page

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Within ten minutes the scene was one of police cars and men. The constable related the incidents and the place was thoroughly examined, but nothing else was found. Finally, seeing nothing was to be gained by remaining, the sergeant in charge ordered his men to return to headquarters. Soon the street was as deserted as it had been an hour before.

Back at headquarters work was begun immediately on the two clues. The constable was brought to the Chief of Headquarters, Inspector Hamley, to make a further report.

"Did you get the number of the car?" asked the Inspector.

"No, sir, I didn't. I was too interested in what was going on. But I did notice that it looked like a navy-blue Dodge, about a '47 model, and that the back nearside mudguard appeared to be badly dented. But that's all I can tell you about it, sir."

"Hmm," said the Inspector thoughtfully, "not much to go on, but better than nothing. The best thing we can do is make an announcement over the radio and put a story in the papers asking anyone who saw it to get in touch with Police Headquarters immediately. Bring Bill Richards in; we'll see if he's found anything worthwhile."

In a few moments Detective Bill Richards entered. He was a broad-shouldered six-footer. His physical appearance was formidable, but he was one of the most popular fellows in the police force.

"Know anything more than when you started, Bill?" asked the Inspector.

"Not much, sir. The wallet contained a 10/- note, a tram timetable, a few postage stamps, and a receipt for a pair of shoes bought from a city store."

"Doesn't seem as though robbery was the motive then."

"Wait a minute, sir; we don't know who it belongs to yet. It could be the bloke who was chased, or one of the other two. We can't tell—for sure, that it—though things point in the direction of it belonging to the fellow who was chased. The wallet was very greasy and has a smell of petrol about it, which rather suggests the owner worked in a garage or, at any rate, that he had some similar occupation. The constable says that he pulled the bow-tie from one of the thugs, and it is unlikely that a fellow who is swanky enough to wear a bow tie would lower himself so far as to carry that repulsive piece of work around with him. I'm pretty sure we could trace the owner from this receipt, though it might not be of any practical use to us."

"Nevertheless," said the Inspector, "you never know what result it might bring. Put someone on that job first thing in the morning. By the way, how is it that the name and address of the buyer is not on the receipt?"

"It's a receipt from a co-operative store, where each person who has an account has a number."

"I see," said the Inspector. "Did you get any fingerprints off the wallet?"

"Yes, we did, but they're very faint. There's nothing like them in our records. We wouldn't have got any at all if it hadn't been for the fact that they had been made by greasy fingers. About the bow-tie," he went on, "we can't get any lead from it at all."

"Never mind," said the Inspector, "we've got something to work on. Fix things up with the radio stations and see that something's put in the papers."

With that the squad of detectives filed out of the chief's office. Bill Richards spoke to Sergeant Harvey as they went out, and told him to see what he could do about the receipt.

The sergeant left about 9 a.m. and did not return till 1.30 p.m.

"Boy, have I had a time of it," he exclaimed as he reported to the Inspector. "I went to the co-operative store, saw the manager, and he told me the fellow's name and address. He appears to be a certain Ronald Norman Stanley, of 14 Gray St., Gilbourne. I thought I might as well follow that up, so I went there. He rents a room there, and the landlady told me that she hadn't seen him since he left for work yesterday morning. . . . I found out that he works at Western Service Station in Albert Street, so I went there and saw the foreman. He said that Stanley left about five yesterday and that he hasn't seen him today. He loosened up when I told him why I wanted to know, and told me that during the last few days he's been very morose and untalkative, though before he had always been a likeable fellow."

"Sounds as though something unpleasant has happened lately. Thanks, Sergeant. Better go home and get some sleep."

The sergeant paid his respects to his superior and left.

It was not until 6 p.m., when Detective-Inspector Coventry, the Inspector's deputy, was on duty, that the case developed further. Suddenly there was a knock on the door and Sergeant Taylor entered.

"We're just had a ring from someone who saw the car," he said. "It was a newsagent doing his round. He saw it in Horton Road travelling north at about 40 miles an hour."

Before the Deputy could say anything, his own phone rang. He lifted the receiver.

"Hello ——— yes ——— where ——— you're sure! ——— good. Thanks a lot."

He put the receiver back.

"We're in luck, sergeant. That was a milkman who was serving milk to a house this morning when 'our' car turned into the drive of the house next door!"

[What is behind this mysterious kidnapping? What is the motive of the guilty ones? Watch for the conclusion of this thrilling serial in the next issue!]

No. 2 in our series of

FAMOUS MURDERERS

After an atrocious persecution of two innocent citizens, Charles Lord Stourton, the ruler of one of the oldest baronial houses in England, was executed for murdering them. The bodies were found buried in a pit fifteen feet deep.

It appears that after the death of his father, Charles Lord Stourton entered into negotiations, at Kilmington, with a William Hartgill concerning his mother. While discoursing on the matter, Lord Stourton quarrelled with Hartgill. On Whit-sunday morning, while Hartgill and his wife were in church, Lord Stourton arrived at the church door with several men armed with bows, arrows, and guns. Hartgill's son, John, seeing them coming, ran from the church to his father's house, which adjoined the churchyard; there he charged a gun, and armed also with a long bow and arrows, drove Lord Stourton and his men from the vicinity of the church.

Hartgill, sen., advised his son to ride to London and inform the Council of their treatment. However, towards evening on the Monday after John had gone, Lord Stourton and his men returned to the church, forced Hartgill to remain in refuge inside, stole his gelding, and killed it. This and other evils continued until the end of Edward VI's reign. On the death of King Edward, Hartgill and his son petitioned Queen Mary and her council for redress. Members of the council called Lord Stourton before them, when he promised that if Hartgill and his son would come to his house, they would receive his goodwill and also have all their goods and cattle (stolen during Edward's reign) restored to them. Hartgill and his son agreed.

A date was fixed for the visit, and when Hartgill and John were approaching Stourton's house, the latter were set upon by

about half a dozen of Lord Stourton's men, beaten up, and left for dead. Nevertheless, he recovered and took refuge in a nearby district.

The matter at last became the subject of a star-chamber enquiry, and Lord Stourton was ordered to pay a certain sum of money as a fine to the Hartgills, and was "imprisoned in the Fleet, whence he obtained licence, upon some pretence, to retire to his house in the country, and took an opportunity to murder both the Hartgills." Three or

Lord Stourton

From Burke's "Trials Connected With The Aristocracy"

four days after his return he sent word to the Hartgills that he was ready to pay the fine as ordered by the star-chamber, to end all disputes between them. They agreed to meet outside Kilmington Church.

Accompanied by a company of some sixty men, Lord Stourton arrived, and laid a purse upon the table as if he intended to make payment.

But, no. "Marry, I would first know them to be true men," he is said to have exclaimed, laying his hands on them and crying, "I arrest you of felony." At this his men seized them and thrust them violently into the church-house, where they were securely bound.

From here they were quickly conveyed to a house near Stourton, where Lord Charles ordered four men to dispose of them. These four bashed the two on the head with clubs until they were thought to be dead, while his lordship stood by and watched. The bodies were wrapped and taken to a pit nearby, where old Hartgill, being not quite dead, began a dreadful groaning.

"God's blood!" exclaimed one of the murderers, "they're not dead yet!" Lord Stourton, fearing that a French priest who lived near the place might hear the noises, ordered their throats to be cut. One of the murderers shuddered: "Ah, my lord, this is a pitiful sight. Had I thought what now I think, before the thing was done, your whole land would not have won me to consent to such an act."

His Lordship replied: "What a faint-hearted knave is this! Is it any more than ridding us of two knaves, that, living, were troublesome both to God's love and man's? There is no more account to be made of them than the killing of two sheep." The bodies were then tumbled into a dungeon, and buried very deep, covered with earth, two layers of thick paving, and finally with chips and shavings of timber.

On February 28, 1556, Lord Stourton's atrocities were examined, and on March 6, he and his four confederates were hanged together in the market place at Salisbury. Prior to his death, he publicly lamented his wilful and impious deeds—but was this only in the hope of a last-minute reprieve?

JEANBIERE LE CHOU.

THE ABOLITION OF PAN?

Mr. C. S. Lewis has built up for himself a considerable reputation as an expert publicist of orthodox Christian thought. He writes in a lively style abounding in homely phrases and illustrations.

But as one writer has said, "His religious broadcasts were designed for the simple, who will certainly not become appreciably less simple through his influence." What then is the content of C. S. Lewis' message, and why does it, if at all, merit this implied censure?

No-one can deny that C. S. Lewis' religious writings have given comfort and reassurance to the devout, the orthodox and the simple-minded, but it is also true that they have tended to inspire distaste and aversion in the intelligent agnostic and humanist. This distaste on the part of "thinking intellectuals" is mainly due to two particular aspects of Mr. Lewis' exposition—first the authoritarian and fundamentalist basis to his thought and secondly, his neat evasion of the real issues regarding man's nature and existence on earth.

This first aspect of Lewis' work is well described by his attitude on the Atonement. He tells us that the central belief of Christianity is that Christ's death has somehow put us right with God, given us a fresh start, and washed out our sins. All Christians, he says, accept this as a fact, though there are different theories as to how the process works. He insists, however, that what is important is the "undoubted fact" that Christ's death has got rid of the burden of our sins. This argument, unfortunately, is both logically inadequate and ethically unworthy, but it yet serves as a basis to repute the reasoned, and spiritually satisfying ideas, of that great Australian humanist, Professor Walter Murdoch. Indeed, one can say that the essence of religious experience is not to be

found in traditional views of the At-one-ment, and so on, which are founded on unworthy conceptions of God as a kind of Oriental despot—yes, Palestine is an Eastern country—who demands satisfaction for all breaches of His laws.

C. S. Lewis, however, really fails to satisfy those to whom religion, but not religiosity (i.e., saving oneself on Sunday) is important. With his acceptance of the traditional views that God is good, and that this is the best of all possible worlds, he and his readers are set the task of solving the problem of pain and evil. He says that there is no other way by which man could learn that it is better to follow God's Will—HOWEVER DETERMINED—than his own will, than through evil and through the pain and retribution which follow evil courses. It is also true, as the late Professor Laski has said, that "the quality that is the essence of religion is the inner and passionate impulse which drives those who possess it beyond and above themselves to an elevation where they can conquer the immediate desire, and the temporary caprice in their search, for a fraternal relation (c.f., the ESSENTIAL teachings of Jesus) with all who suffer and all who are broken by the tragedy of a pain they cannot face. This opinion could be profitably compared with Shaw's preface to "Back to Methuselah." Lewis, too, expresses something of this feeling, but when he insists that real spiritual satisfaction and triumph over evil rests on the acceptance of doubtful historical doctrine and dogma, it is likely that those who have experienced the true essence of religion—

"that profound sense of an infinite universe so complex, so mysterious, so certain, as each of its immense problems are explained, to present us with new problems still more immense"—will be averted from recognising the great spiritual power unleashed by Jesus of Nazareth.

That it is true today that there is broadly speaking, a high degree of correlation between religious agnosticism, on the one hand, and an active intelligence, a sense of intellectual integrity and a keen social conscience, and between religious orthodoxy, on the other hand, and timidity, and conventionalism, and political conservatism and ignorance, should remind us of the warning contained in the Book of Proverbs (29:18), where the prophet has written "Where there is no vision, the people perish."

When reading C. S. Lewis one should remember the SPECIFIC theological basis on which his writings are based. More importantly should one ask himself whether Lewis possesses "the vision" or that "sense sublime" possessed by such great ancient and modern prophets as Gautama, Jesus, Lao-Tse, Shaw, Laski and Albert Schweitzer.

ANOTHER IMMATERIALIST

The Magazine Editor wishes sincerely to apologise to all you children for the lack of reference on this page to Rape and Arson; but really, kiddies, he has been just too busy lately to do anything about it.

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MYSTICAL THOUGHTS OF THE EAST

Mysticism is a word much abused. We are inclined to call any opinion mystical which we regard as vague and sentimental, having no basis in either fact or logic.

One unique quality of the mystical state of consciousness is that its essential part can never be expressed. All that has been expressed in religious teachings, poetry, music, literature or arts is but the faint recollection of the thing when it is gone. Thus this mystical state seems to belong rather to the emotional states of mind than to the intellect. We can only really understand it by experiencing it ourselves. It is like love. Even if we ourselves are not in love, yet we cannot deny the existence of such an emotional state.

When we study the sayings of certain writers, poets and religious teachers we cannot help being aware of the existence of certain states of consciousness in which things of everyday experience are seen under a new light, where pain and pleasure, suffering and enjoyment are fused into one harmonious whole, where the self is forgotten and life is an ecstasy. This happens also when we listen to great pieces of music, such as the adagio from Beethoven's Ninth Symphony, or one of his last string quartets. One cannot help thinking that here the composer is trying to express some emotional state so lofty and profound that sometimes it seems almost beyond ordinary human conception.

Another quality of this mystical state which the mystics claim is that it is the state of knowledge. In the West most of the claims are focused on the assertion that it is the state wherein the mind experiences the Divine and is united into one with It. In the East it is also claimed to be the state in which God, Truth or Reality is realised, but we also find incidents in which no claims whatsoever are made and the experiences are described purely subjectively. I have no intention to assert or deny these claims, and I must admit that I can find no logical basis to do so. Whatever mystical experiences are, however, we cannot deny that they contribute much to literature, art, music, human conduct, religion, and in fact, human civilisation today; and that it is a thing worth studying.

Is it necessary that the mystic, in his rapture, should have the vision of the Supreme Being, or Truth, or Reality? In the Southern School of Buddhism (Hinayana Buddhism), nothing whatsoever is said about the existence of God or the Supreme Being, whether Personal or Impersonal, but the mystical state of mind has been described in an almost subjective way, together with the method of mind-development to attain them. In some forms of Hinduism there is the vision of Krishna (the incarnation of the Hindu God in human form) and the ecstatic feeling that the mystic is made one with Krishna.

In the East a person is truly called a poet only when he is a Seer or Mystic. There is no such thing as philosophy only for the sake of satisfying the intellect or for argument. To understand Eastern philosophy one must live it. A poet is also regarded as a philosopher or spiritual teacher. In some places the Creator is called the Great Poet.

It would be instructive and interesting if we could make a study of the expression various mystics have made in their sayings or writings. From a small amount of material in hand, I shall try to select those expressions in which the authors claim the presence of a Divine Being, and some of those in which only the subjective states of consciousness are expressed. These quotations are chosen at random. There might be no connection between them as to school of thought, religious beliefs, time and places. This is done on the

basic assumption that if anything is common and universal in human mystical experience, it should not depend upon those external conditions.

It is common to find in mystical poetry, the idea that the Divine is the Lover of the soul. Thus the Persian Poet, Jela'ledd Rumi (A.D. 1207-1273) wrote:

"Since he to me his loving Heart has shown,

I give my Life to him, as all his own.

The Body's House becomes his Temple now,

Until the Soul herself to Heav'n hath flown.

The Earthly Life is offering far too small,

Then let the Eternal, silent All atone.

Jela'leddine in self-negation found

The Rose of Life divinely fair, full blown."

In many places life is seen as a continual love-play between the soul and the Divine. Rabindranath Tagore, the Nobel Prize-winning Indian poet sings in his work, "Oitanjali":—

"Yes, I know, this is nothing but thy love, O beloved of my heart — this golden light that dances upon the leaves, these idle clouds sailing across the sky, this passing breeze leaving its coolness upon my forehead.

The morning light has flooded my eyes—this is thy message to my heart. Thy face is bent from above, thy eyes look down on my eyes, and my heart has touched thy feet."

Sarojini Nayadu — so called "The Nightingale of India," wrote:—

"What care I for the world's loud weariness

Who dream in twilight granaries Thou dost bless

With delicate sheaves of mellow silences?"

"Say, shall I heed dull presages of doom,

Or dread the rumored loneliness and gloom,

The mute and mythic terror of the tomb?"

"For my glad heart is drunk and drenched with thee,

O inmost wine of living ecstasy!

O intimate essence of eternity!"

Some of Tagore's poems show that the mystical state of consciousness is arrived at by musing on the idea of death. Death is the gate to eternity. When the soul gives itself up completely unto Death, there is immortality:

"O Thou the last fulfilment of life, Death, my death, come and whisper to me!

Day after day have I kept watch for thee; for thee have I borne the joys and pangs of life.

All that I am, that I have, that I hope, and all my love have ever flowed towards thee in depth of secrecy. One final glance from thine eyes and my life will be ever thine own.

The flowers have been woven and the garland is ready for the bridegroom. After the wedding the bride shall leave her home and meet her Lord alone in the solitude of night."

Edward Fitzgerald had interpreted and made Omar Khayyam a sensualist and pessimist to the eyes of the West, but to most Eastern scholars Khayyam's works contain spirituality of a high degree. In this light even Fitzgerald's version of "The Rubaiyat" is capable of an interpretation different from what used to be:

"There is a Door to which I found no Key:

There was a Veil past which I could not see:

Some little Talk awhile of Me and Thee

There seemed—and then no more of Thee and Me."

The usual interpretation of this poem is that it describes death. The other interpretation is that it expresses the spiritual birth. Notice in the third and fourth lines that here Khayyam tried to describe that mystical state where the identity of the "self" is lost. It should be noticed, too, that in this experience there is no reference to God or the Divine Being. Perhaps this might have been the reason why Western eyes have overlooked this way of interpretation.

Kahlil Gavran, poet, philosopher and artist, born in Lebanon, wrote in his popular work—"The Prophet" about Time:

"You would measure time the measureless and the immeasurable.

You would adjust your conduct and even direct the course of your spirit according to hours and seasons.

Of time you would make a stream upon whose bank you would sit and watch its flowing.

Yet the timeless in you is aware of life's timelessness,

And knows that yesterday is but today's memory and tomorrow is today's dream.

And that which sings and contemplates in you is still dwelling within the bounds of that first moment which scattered the stars into space."

About beauty, Gibran wrote:—

"People of Orphalsee, beauty is life when life unveils her holy face.

But you are life and you are the veil

Beauty is eternity gazing at itself in a mirror.

But you are eternity and you are the mirror."

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Our last example comes from the Zen Buddhist thought of the Far East. The following dialogue which started on the question of the Way to Truth, gives us an idea of a state of mind which is entirely subjective.

A master was asked: "What is the way?"

"It lies right before your eyes," said the Master.

"Why do I not see it for myself?"

"Because of your egoist notion."

"Do you see it?"

"So long as you have dualist views, saying, 'I don't' and 'You do,' and so on, your eyes are bedimmed by this relative view."

"When there is neither 'I' nor 'You' can one see it?"

"When there is neither 'I' nor 'You,' who wants to see?"

There is another way of looking at the whole problem. After all, the human mind always seeks for comfort, either from ideas, ideals or visions. Would not it be possible to interpret all these mystical states as the projection of the unconscious into consciousness? It might be because the mind, finding itself miserable always in suffering and conflict, unconsciously builds up some ideals that will be its shelter and give it comfort. Then a sudden appearance of those unconscious ideals into the conscious mind comes almost as a vision or revelation coupled with pleasing emotional states. On this analysis the mystic can no longer claim the authority of his vision of God or Truth. At the same time it is not a proof that God or Truth does not exist. On that question neither the mystic nor his critics can argue for or against it. It is interesting to watch our own attitude of mind when we seek to find God or Reality. "If I know what God or Truth is like, I would be able to know what my ideal life should be. Then I can work towards that ideal and my life will become full of meaning. I will then grow up spiritually every moment."—This is a typical attitude of mind—is it not? What are we really concerned with here? Is it God or is it ourselves glorified in the future? And do you think this attitude of mind will arrive at that which is Real and Eternal?

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BLACKS WIN IN THE WET

HOCKEY RAMPANT

For the first time since 1948 the A hockey team is in the top four. This year, with the help of the Malayan wizard, Karim, they have become rejuvenated. So much so, that they beat the top team (Burnside) in last Saturday's (26th) mudpatch. This revival of form augurs well, too, for the Inter-Varsity matches to be played in Sydney in August.

While last year's Inter-Varsity team was composed of old crocks and clumsy beginners (we conceded Tasmania the first point she has ever got in Inter-Varsity hockey), this year's team will be composed (apparently) of the flower of young manhood of the University; of course, Ellis, West, Penny, Lamacraft, Mitchell and Jeanes hope to go again, but the management hopes that they might not be such a liability with players like Meaney, Tracey, Clark, Smith (all ex-junior interstate) and Karin, inter alias to back them up.

As for the home front, things aren't going too well. The 7th series of matches saw all the teams score a win. But, unfortunately, such wins for the A2's and B1's were the first (and last) they have scored this season. And although the C1's had beaten Y.M.C.A. by 13—3 in the first round, they lost last Saturday. Talk about the decline of the Roman Empire.

On the 19th the A's beat Port Adelaide, 9—0. Geoff Melvin hit 5 goals and John Tregenza, rung in from the B1's, played a perfect right outer's game. By staying right on the line and centring as soon as he got the ball, Tregenza kept the forward line on the move.

The match against Burnside proved to be a thriller, as half-time was taken with the score 1—0 in Burnside's favor. But, rising to the occasion, J. Wesley Smith hit the winning goal with ten minutes to go. Those who know Ginge Meaney will know what is meant when it is said that he defended stoutly and vigorously.

As for the other teams, enough has been said to indicate their utter bankruptcy. The C2's have continued to battle hard but likewise without much success. The only time that the Hockey Club has had any success (on the hockey field, that is) was during the match against the girls' A team. Although the girls were bolstered for a time by the assistance of Mr. West (even though he did look a little uncomfortable), they failed to score but one goal. It may be that the men took the game too seriously but, after all, women are women, whatever they might be doing.

A small consolation at the Hockey Ball was the club won special prize in the decorated box competition. They couldn't help it, as they told me that J. B. West was there in his best form.

Football on Top INTERSTATE REPS.

'Varsity had five men included in the original State Amateur League football side to play in the Jubilee Carnival in Melbourne.

They are "Wimpy" McLeod, All-Australian player at Brisbane last year; Gus Elix, hard-hitting, left-foot centre man, who gained State colors last year, and three newcomers to interstate football—Dick Hancock, a natural, who has played outstanding and intelligent football at full forward; John Lawrence, a beautiful mark, who moves well on the ground and only needs to improve his kicking to be a real champion; and John Laurie, a tall ruckman, who is an outstanding kick, and should gain sufficient confidence from the trip to allow him to reveal the real talent he undoubtedly possesses. Martin Kitchener would have joined the other five had he been available. Since the side was announced two more players have been added: Col Robertson, fast, hard half-forward, who revels in the mud, and Warren Quintrell, a tenacious rover, who is invaluable near the goals.

At the moment, the A's are on top. George Tilley has instilled real system and determination into the team, but the selectors are still in trouble with the back lines. The forwards and centre lines are functioning fairly smoothly, but so far the backs have not looked watertight enough for a premiership side. Only John Lawrence, of the back men, has played consistently outstanding football, and not enough attacks are beginning from the outer defence line, where the most penetrating movements should start.

Against Semaphore Centrals, the side played well in a fast, clean, brilliant game, and won after an exciting last quarter. "Kitch" repeatedly left his opponents nonplussed with sheer speed, coupled with good ball control. The following week, a reorganised team visited the Port River flats and received an unexpected shock from Riverside. 'Varsity played without cohesion and purpose, and despite a vast improvement in the last quarter, just failed to reach the

home side total. Much blame can be laid on the uneven ground and certain other extraneous factors, but the loss will perhaps do more good than harm. This relegated the Blacks to second position, but the following match at home saw them regain top place. Exeter played well, but 'Varsity had the edge all day, and better combined play in the forwards gave them a well-earned victory. On a rain-sodden mud patch, 'Varsity very soundly beat Alberton Church last Saturday. The whole side played remarkably well, and none better than Col Robertson, whose control in wet weather is almost uncanny.

The B's have functioned well despite injuries and holidays, and at the time of writing are in fifth position. Last Saturday they completely outplayed Payneham, who are so far undefeated, for three quarters, but saw victory slip away in the last quarter. Bob Koehne, Trevor Bahr and Hector Brooks, who has played consistently good football this year, were outstanding. This match followed a resounding win over Teachers the previous week, in which the whole side played well.

The C's, despite being twice forced to forfeit during the vacation, maintained their place in the "four." The D's began last Saturday and have regular matches organised, so there will be fun and games for all comers.

SOCCER SUCCESSES

'Varsity, playing at home in the first round of the Pelaco Cup, defeated Imperials by seven goals to nil.

With four of our old stalwarts standing on the side-line nursing injuries acquired in the line of duty over the past few weeks,

Swimming

Although it is popularly "out of season" for swimming, several enthusiasts have been putting their heads together during the past few weeks, with the result that the Adelaide University Swimming Club is literally being "born again."

The club has not been functioning for several years now, and we have not yet found records to establish its exact existence. However, we do not know that over a decade ago this University boasted a fine club, with several outstanding competitors. Two shields are held by the sports committee, which were competed for yearly by faculty teams: one for the men, and other for women swimmers.

In an attempt to reform the club a meeting was called several weeks ago, and the matter discussed. Several barriers lie before us, but it was decided that these could easily be surmounted by enthusiastic club members. One such obstacle was the arrangement of a pool, as the club previously used the Unley Crystal Pool and were allowed concessions there.

The obvious answer was the use of the Olympic Pool, and though subscriptions were much dearer there, we hope that financial assistance from the Sports Association will assist matters greatly.

The club, however, can not function without the support of the swimmers at the 'Varsity. We have quite a few about us now, who have attended our meetings but we are still looking for more. Where are all our girl swimmers? We are hoping to see more of them at future meetings—and when the season opens.

The Inter-Varsity Carnival, held in January each year, will be swum at Melbourne in 1952. We are anticipating sending a team and can assure you of a wonderful time, both in your sport and at the social outings. Here is a chance to meet people, other swimmers. We are not asking merely for the champion swimmers, but also for the average swimmer who is prepared to work and train, and thus become efficient at his sport.

Although swimming suits are often discarded after summer and the warm weather passes, the club does not intend to hibernate during the winter, but intends to embark on a series of winter exercises, designed by leading coaches to loosen one up, and to strengthen and correct one's stroke.

Here is an excellent opportunity that you cannot afford to miss.

Remember, the club is here to stay! All that we want now is to see all the swimmers attending the 'Varsity members of our club, and supporting our various activities.

Another idea which we have in mind is the forming of a 'Varsity water polo team, which would play the various other metropolitan teams. Here is a chance for other swimmers who may not wish to race.

popular opinion (amongst our stalwarts, at any rate) was that we'd be battling. And we battled—if it wasn't Shocroft fighting for a chance to shoot his fourth goal it was Cacas fighting for his third, or Shub for his first. Everybody had a go. The half-backs occasionally strolled up and had a lash, too. Congratulations to our keeper, Max Maddern, who at least had the grace to remain in goals and finish his crossword puzzle.

Despite this chaotic state of affairs, the team did at times turn on some excellent soccer, with both wings—Shocroft and Samaha—showing good speed and finish. As usual Boyce Worthley continued to constrict the opposition with his dash and courage, especially at the end.

Best players—Shocroft, Shub, Burford.

Please note that serious training is to commence Wednesday coming, at 4.30 p.m. All players are urged to attend if possible.

BATTER UP

Nine Thanks Bernie

The sun has gone over the yardarm and we're up to Page 53 in our section of the programme. To translate: the baseball season has gone past the half-way mark. It has been an eventful season to date, full of ups and downs; particularly enjoyed by lots of characters in the well known gymnasium.

Our A's are experiencing one of those seasons when Dame Fortune shows a particularly broad back. Individually, the majority of the team look "champs," but collectively they can't take a trick. Even with a subnormal share of luck they should have won repeatedly, but the luck has always seemed to be against them.

The ability is there, as evidenced by two members of the team, Bill Fuller and Doug Othams, being probable State representatives. "Darce" could have been a third if he had been sharing in this elusive luck. "Champ" Brokensha was another one just striking form, but he has been "struck-out," by the little guy with the bow and arrow—or something. Don Fuller must be causing contending State second-basemen some anxious moments, too, by all accounts. The way some of the more recent arrivals are shaping leads the critics to expect great things of next season's team. The scheme of giving young players experience in the major teams under expert coaching, is one that can't fail to bring results.

The Major B's are about the place. A continuation of their form over the minor round would be good enough to carry them into the semi-finals. With two games carried over from the minor round, due to bad weather preventing play, they should be able to add enough points to their existing four games won, to sneak in quietly. The team is a collection of veterans like Bob Tansell and aspiring veterans all striking form (and out) with gay abandon.

The Minor A's have every chance of getting into the semi-finals, provided the top four teams are rubbed out for infringement of every rule in the book. Even then they'd probably dip out. In all fairness though, the standard is really high in Minor A. Smaller clubs without district qualifications advance as far as Minor A and are barred from going any further. Each year the winners of the grade below are admitted and the weaker teams are gradually deposited, until the nett result is a grade full of roaring lions, where it doesn't pay a man to fall over. The team started off reasonably well, but lately that mythical character keeps slipping them the mouldy fig. Peter O'Callaghan (with a "g") takes charge of the book each week—provided John Gurn remembers to hand it in.

Another team with an honest show of making the semi-finals is the D.U.S. Sounds funny after all these years, but there it is. Our winning streak has produced four wins and a last-minute defeat in the last five games. Nobody is playing any better than before, but lately we have been playing badly in turn rather than simultaneously as in the past. We have some likely contenders for the long throw this year—Strongarm being well to the fore. Unfortunately, they aren't so effective from within the in-field. Consistent training is our secret.

A safe straight-out bet is Slattery's mob, in Minor F this year, they can't

miss. Even the Matches and Grounds Committee think so, although you'd never hear them say so in public. "Slatts" has got so many down there, they could play themselves—lashings of pinch-hitters, etc. Does anybody know how long "Slatts" has been doing Refectory X and Baseball IX?

The Inter-Varsity gang takes off for Melbourne about August 11. It is a well balanced team of players and stayers. They should come back, both with, and in their cups. Someone has been spreading the malicious story that the well-known Melbourne University baseball figure will not be playing this year either, and that as yet their committee haven't ordered any milk for the Inter-Varsity dinner—I wonder if they've forgotten or is something foul afoot. A word of advice to possible eastward-bound travellers about that time—stay off the roads—go by train—it will be a darn sight safer; I know; I've driven with most of them and I'd sure hate to drive against them.

RUGBY

With the return of the more experienced players from Brisbane with laurels thick upon them, the Rugby Club looks forward to a successful season in both A and B Grade premiership competitions.

On Saturday, June 16, the A's nearly took the undefeated Woodville team for a ride. Had it not been for Zug's vaudeville act near our try line, and the forwards stand up strike near the Woodville try line, the final scores might have been reversed. They won, 11—10 (Black, 2 tries).

With the return of State player, Lawton, to hook, and Probert to the wing, the A's will present a tough nut for other teams to crack.

Saint Mark's are beginning to find their feet, and with Jim Forbes, retired from the A's, supposedly due to senility, and playing in the Saint Mark's back line, the College side may bring home a premiership. They put up a terrific score of 50—0 against Burnside B team, but the scores may have been different had some of the opposing players been over five feet high.

The B's beat Aquinas, 6—3, in a mud patch to record their third win. Dunlop was heard to remark: "It's not possible!" With a few more players returning, the B's may become a formidable combination. Sims, a new recruit, is improving rapidly, and Neinaber, although a scrum half in previous seasons, has made a graceful debut at full back.

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COX'S LETTER (CONT.)

"exploited" and "oppressed" natives in the colonies of the Imperialist Powers. It is imperialism, too, you would claim, which often gives rise to national wars. However, your attitude to this is more undecided. You, Mr. Johnston, will remember that until June, 1941, when Hitler repudiated the Ribbentrop-Molotov Non-Aggression Pact of 1939 and attacked the Soviet Union, the Second World War was to your Party simply an "imperialist war." Overnight, however, the "imperialist war" became a "people's war of liberation" and therefore a Good Thing. Lenin, you recall, provided for such a case when, in 1916, he postulated a possible war waged by China, India, Persia, etc., against the Great Powers—this would have been a "national, progressive revolutionary war."

All this, you will say, is relatively unimportant. The real question is: what is the attitude of the Communist to war in general?

The answer is inextricably bound up with the nature of the state (call it "transitory," if you like) which the Marxist seeks to establish. The opportunity for Communism came in Russia, with the Revolution of 1917. I don't think you would seriously contend that in the Soviet Union the state has yet "withered away," so we may assume that it is still, in Stalin's phrase, "the land of the dictatorship of the proletariat." Now the creed of the dictatorship of the proletariat is that development of Marxism known as Leninism and "Leninism," says Stalin, "is Marxism of the era of imperialism and of the proletariat revolution. To be more exact, Leninism is the theory and tactics of the proletarian revolution in general, the theory and tactics of the dictatorship of the proletariat in particular." ("The Foundations of Leninism" — Sydney, Current Book Distributors, 1944, p. 6).

It is worth observing in passing that the practice of violent revolution is to be of universal application—so you will agree with me that it would only be "deviationist" on your part to claim that, while violence may have been necessary in Russia, the Communist in Australia would be content to establish Socialism by peaceful, parliamentary means. For has not Comrade Stalin declared that "Leninism is the international doctrine of the proletarians of all lands, suitable and essential for all countries without exception, including the developed capitalist countries," and that "the fundamental thing in Leninism is the dictatorship of the proletariat" (J. Stalin, "Problems of Leninism"—Moscow, F.L.P.H., 1945, p. 127).

It is clear from his writings that Lenin was resigned to a cataclysmic war between the Soviet Union and the West before the "inevitable" revolutions in the capitalist countries could bring world Socialism in a more piecemeal and less spectacular way. Socialism, be conceded, cannot achieve victory simultaneously in all countries. That being so, it is the task of the Party in each country where the revolution has succeeded to assist to the limit its less fortunate associates in neighboring lands—in fact, just as the Soviet Union are doing now. "Uneven economic and political development is an absolute law of Capitalism. Hence, the victory of Socialism is possible, first in several or even in one capitalist country, taken singly. The victorious proletariat of that country, having expropriated the capitalists and organised its own Socialist production, would stand up against the rest of the world, the capitalist world, attracting to its cause the oppressed classes of our countries, raising revolts in those countries against the capitalists, and in the event of necessity coming out even with armed force against the exploiting classes and their states" (Lenin, "Selected Works," vol. v, p. 141). I think we will agree that the Soviet Union, having by now "expropriated the capitalists and organised its own Socialist production," has qualified for this role of a militant Socialist state, has for some time, in fact, been studiously and with remarkable success, engaged in playing such a part. And, of course, today the "exploiting classes" are the capital-

ists, the bourgeoisie, while "their states" are the democracies of the West—amongst them, Australia.

However, perhaps the passage quoted above was not sufficiently clear—after all, the word "inevitable" was not used, and we are trying to answer the question: Does Communism consider war inevitable? Therefore—

"International imperialism, with the entire might of its capital, with its highly organised military technique, which is a real force, a real fortress of international capital, could not under any circumstances, on any conditions, live side by side with the Soviet Republic, both because of its objective position and because of the economic interests of the capitalist class which are embodied in it—it could not do so because of commercial connections, of international financial relations. In this sphere a conflict is INEVITABLE. Therein lies the greatest difficulty of the Russian revolution, its greatest historical problem: the necessity of solving international problems, the necessity of calling forth an international revolution" (ibid, vol. vii, p. 228).

"Inevitable," Mr. Johnston, of course; the secret lies, as you know, in the word "historical," for Lenin was simply stating in a concrete form a necessary consequence of the Marxian theory of dialectical materialism formulated some 70 or 80 years earlier. Incidentally, the passage I have quoted above cannot be considered antiquated by later events and now out of date, for it has received the approval of Comrade Stalin himself. ("Problems of Leninism," p. 131), and you must surely agree that Stalin is still good Marxist currency—like Caesar's wife, he is above suspicion.

Lenin, I notice, was nothing if not consistent. You may remember his pamphlet, "The War Program (the American spelling is Moscow's B.R.C.) of the Proletarian Revolution," in which he discusses current "imperialist epoch," he writes, "must also necessarily engender and foster the politics of struggle against national oppression and the politics of the proletarian struggle against the bourgeoisie, and therefore, also the possibility and the INEVITABILITY, first of revolutionary national rebellions and wars; second, of proletarian wars and rebellions against the bourgeoisie; and, third, of a combination of both kinds of revolutionary war, etc." ("Marx-Engels-Marxism," p. 327). And so it seems pretty clear that not even

the Communist himself necessarily believes that the attack will come from "the Anglo-American imperialist bloc," the "bourgeoisie" to whom Lenin referred. Even the Marxist has Lenin to support him if he has the temerity to wonder whether it is the Soviet Union, and not the Western democracies, which represents such a formidable threat to the peace of the world today.

There was a time, Mr. Johnston, about 20 years ago, when the Communist Party had enough backbone to preach to the world the policy in which it believed. Unhappily, at the Seventh Congress of the Comintern in 1934, a new policy was inaugurated. Arthur Koestler, the journalist, who joined the Communist Party in 1931 and left it in 1938 after his release from a Falangist prison in Spain, was in Paris when the order came through. "All revolutionary slogans, references to the class struggle and to the Dictatorship of the Proletariat were in one sweep relegated to the lumber room. They were replaced by a brand new facade with geranium boxes in the windows, called 'Popular Front for Peace and Against Fascism.' Its doors were wide open to men of goodwill—Socialists, Catholics, Conservatives, Nationalists. The notion that we had ever advocated revolution and violence was to be ridiculed as a bogey; reputed as a slander spread by reactionary warmongers. We no longer referred to ourselves as 'Bolsheviks,' nor even as Communists—the public use of the word was now rather frowned at in the Party—we were just simple, honest, peace-loving anti-Fascists and defenders of democracy." ("The God That Failed," London, 1950-70).

And it's still going on, twenty years later. You didn't come to us as a Communist, Mr. Johnston; you were simply a representative of the Peace Council. Once again, the fashion experts have declared for "peace" movements, and if you can provide a veneer of respectability by ringing in a few misguided clergymen, so much the better. As for the Dictatorship and the World Revolution—for members only.

Despite his detestable doctrine of violence and force, one can always feel some respect for Lenin. His faults may have been many, but simulation and hypocrisy were not numbered among them. He, at least, always had the guts to say what he believed.

Yours sorrowfully,
(Sgd.) BRIAN R. COX.

I.U.S.sponsored Congresses (Cont.)

mandates, and few confident within themselves to discuss a rival International Union."

The I.U.S. is not making it easy for the Western nations, and may succeed in driving them into a Western Union, which would be little short of disastrous for both sides. I was a member of the International Sub-Committee of the N.U.A.U.S. Council, and we resolved in committee that no attempt be made to join any proposed Western Union, and also that the N.U.A.U.S. and the I.U.S. co-operate on a practical, non-political basis in student relief projects. The same thing happened in other Western nations. And the Socialist groups here accuse us of refusal to co-operate, and of making, by our partisan policy, the chances of peace grow dimmer!

If this sort of thing is to happen every time, I feel that the £300 be put aside (whether by officials or official bodies) for sending a delegate, could be far better employed by sending books and equipment to needy areas, or providing scholarships for native medical students in South Africa, or for other worthy relief projects.

In the light of the foregoing, now can the Eastern bloc expect co-operation from the Western nations, and the West to understand the East, if this is the sort of thing that occurs at every meeting? It would appear that—unless hardened intellectuals and trained advocates—the supporters of this scheme, are the dupes of their own leaders, who deceive them with typical Communist logic—twisting and intellectual dishonesty, outstanding examples of which we

saw on the last day of term and at the N.U.A.U.S. Congress. If these people really want our co-operation, they will have to abandon their present tactics and allow completely free discussion.

If the attitude of the Eastern nations of Europe changes for the better in this way—not implying that the Western nations are entirely guiltless of partiality—and if I sincerely believe that there is a sporting chance of genuine co-operation, I will be the first to give my support.

I put forward these remarks and opinions for what they are worth, with the hope that they are not unjust and misdirected. I do not believe they are.

JOHN DAVID.

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This is your W.S.R. Committee. Contact them for detailed information on any phase of the work. Donations go to the Treasurer, John Jago.

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TRIBUTE TO MR. CHIFLEY

We, in common with the many throughout Australia who honored and loved this man of the people, add here our sorrowful last respects.

There is no need to enumerate his virtues, or his ideals, or his achievements; his record is eloquent. Suffice it to say that Joseph Benedict Chifley made the noblest of sacrifices in pursuit of the noblest of ideals—he gave his own life in his unremitting struggle to better the lot of the common man. He was one of the greatest leaders the Labor movement ever possessed. His integrity, sincerity, and quiet but uncompromising manner earned him the lasting esteem as well as the affection of all of his colleagues. From these fine qualities sprang his ability, rare even in great men, to weld his party together in a common purpose.

Ben Chifley honored Australia, and rightly she merited that honor, by years of selfless interest and untiring effort in her service. Now, with his passing, the least Australia can do is to guard gratefully the memory of one of her greatest sons. On this solemn and unhappy occasion, let us one and all, forgetting our differences, extend our deep human sympathy to Mrs. Chifley on her great personal bereavement, and to Australia, his country, on her great national loss.

It would, perhaps, be appropriate to conclude this brief tribute with a few lines from Pope:

*"Statesman, yet friend to truth! of soul sincere,
In action faithful, and in honor clear;
Who broke no promise,
Served no private end,
Who gained no title, and
Who lost no friend."*

We can hardly wait for the next Kiddies' Orchestral Concert. Perhaps Mr. Krips will play his glorious arrangement of that most beautiful number, "American Chopsticks." We have seen him waltz, we have seen him can-can, are we to see him square-dance?

But seriously, we would like to hear some music. [The Editor wishes to dissociate himself completely from this contribution, sent in by a correspondent.]

Carnegie

The gramophone, which has recently been moved from the South Hall of the Conservatorium to the first floor of the George Murray Building, is now ready for use. Financial members of the society may borrow the key from Mr. Hamilton's office by signing the brown quarto folder provided. Records may be borrowed from the librarian, Miss Bishop, in the North Hall of the Conservatorium.

The subscription to the society is 2/- per annum. Treasurer is Mr. Adrian Cook.

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL

The first round of the Association matches is completed, and our "A" team has been successful in winning all but one match, and are at present tying for top position with Ladypeds. Our B, C and D teams have not done so well, but we are hopeful of better results when the second round gets under way.

Tuesday mornings at the cold, cold hour of 8 o'clock finds the A's and B's at the oval practising. Most mornings it has only been cold, and we have merely shivered, but last week we varied it and played tracks in the frost till it turned to water. Then we joined the seagulls and just paddled. The trouble is, however, that we are not accustomed to it, while seagulls are.

Under the able tutorage of our coach we are co-ordinating much more easily these days, and are showing the benefit of her work.

We are extremely sorry that Dorothy Linn has had to resign her captaincy and position in the A's, due to pressure of work. She has been an invaluable member of the team, and with Helen Angwin, her fine work has decided many a match for us. It is especially disappointing that Dorothy is unable to lead us in our Inter-Varsity matches, which are to be held here in Adelaide this year. However, we would like to thank her for all she has done for the club in the several years during which she was a member.

Several of the visiting Inter-Varsity teams have asked for billets, and since our club is relatively small, we would be grateful of any offers of accommodation for these girls. Think about it and let us know!

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WE'RE DEFYIN' O'BRIEN

"CULTURED CLOWNS" MAKE HISTORY

SOUTH, BUT — WACKO! — NO SCOTT

These gentlemen are now world-famous, since their Expedition to the South. BELOW (LEFT): The party at the South. From left: Charlie Stokes, Duncan Campbell, Brian Bergin, Zug Ashwin, Jonathan Cole, Murray Haddrick. Underneath: A section of the crowd.



("News" Photo.)

"THAT'S WHAT I LIKE ABOUT SOUTH"



"That's what I like about the South," remarks Brian Bergin to Jonathan Cole (left) and Duncan Campbell (centre).

("Advertiser" Photo.)

In view of the amount of public criticism that has been levelled at the University and the undergraduate body as a result of our action in perpetrating what has now become known as the "South Prank," we, the seven involved in the incident, wish it to be known, that in as far as our actions have reflected unfavorably upon the University, we express our sincere regret. We feel, however, that properly interpreted, our actions need not cast any such reflection, and we wish it to be known that our aim was to rehabilitate the undergraduate as a harmless, but nevertheless, sincere commentator on social conventions.

Signed BRIAN BERGIN,
JONATHAN COLE,
MURRAY HADDRICK,
ROBIN ASHWIN,
DAVID PENNY,
DUNCAN CAMPBELL,
CHARLES STOKES.

Readers of "On Dit" are asked to view this page in the light of the above statement and to regard it only as a humorous account of the facts as they happened.

JONATHAN COLE,
Editor "On Dit."

STOP SIGHIN', O'BRIEN

"A number of 'cultured clowns' are alleged to have demonstrated at an hotel and had it not been for the restraint of the hotel staff, a serious brawl would have occurred," said Councillor Bert Edwards at the last Adelaide City Council meeting, according to a "News" report.

He was referring, of course, to the now world-famous Expedition to the South.

Yes, a SERIOUS BRAWL. But the hotel staff restrained us so well that no brawl occurred. The policeman standing by watching, however, did not seem to think so.

The "Argus" report says that the seven "cultured clowns" actually "strolled into the South Australian Hotel," but were refused a table. This report sums up the "restraint of the hotel staff" in these words:

The students said an hotel official came through the saloon bar entrance shouting: "Arrest them all!"

"The News" says that the "cultured clowns" actually tried to enter the saloon bar, but were refused admittance.

WHAT DID HAPPEN
One of the seven clowns gave

us a true account of the proceedings: "When we got to the South, we walked up to the main entrance doors. A uniformed porter came to the door and asked us what we wanted. We said we had come to have coffee in the lounge.

"He said: 'Try the bar.' We replied that we couldn't go into the bar because we were under age, and insisted on coffee in the lounge. He said: 'Wouldn't you rather have beer?' The beer's better.' We said no, we wanted coffee. He said, 'black or white?' We named our color. He said, 'And where will you have it—out on the street?' WE SAID, NO, NO, NO, NO; WE WANTED COFFEE IN THE LOUNGE. We said, look, we're properly dressed, with collars and ties;

what more do you want? If we aren't wearing enough ties, here are 47 more.

"While this was going on someone was standing on the steps saying, 'They've come to dinner!' We stopped and posed for a few photos. Then we walked down the steps muttering audibly. At the bottom of the steps a very distinguished-looking gentleman whispered: 'Sneak in the back way!'

"When we started to walk back up North Terrace, the police grabbed us and took us into the saloon entrance out of the way of the crowd. One of the policemen said, 'Let's nick in here out of the way,' indicating the saloon bar. We said, 'No, we're under age.' So we stood there and had our names taken.

IS LOUIS ALOOF? — POOF!

"Then came the gem of it all. Suddenly a little man rushed in snapping: 'I've rung the police, and they're sending a patrol car. I won't have this sort of thing going on here.' Then he spotted Bergin's Saint's Old Scholars' tie, and said: 'Look, he's wearing a Saint's Old Scholars' tie! You've got no right to wear that tie!'

"Bergin replied in a calm and pleasant voice: 'On the contrary I have a right to wear it.'

"Then three police patrol cars came up, and we had a little talk with an Inspector. After that we crossed North Terrace, where the occupants of Parliament House stood and more or less cheered us on. And so to the 'On Dit' office."

"The News" (22/6/51) quoted that Mr. Brian O'Brien said: "I don't know what it was all about. I thought it was a procession to Parliament House, or something like that."

Louis, the head waiter, was, however, unperturbed. His comments to "The News" went something like this:

"Louis said he did not know any of the students who visited

the hotel... and 'did not want to know them.' He said, 'If they think they were doing me harm, they were wrong. I'm not worried by them. Students are the same all the world over!'

All slander will be suspended until next edition, when "Seen in the Refectory" will again appear.

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