

On Dit

Vol. 20, No. 11.

October 21, 1952.

Threepence

You wouldn't read
about it, fair dinkum!
(See below)

Wye You Should Go To Congress

The 1953 Annual Congress, which is arranged by N.U.A.U.S., will be held in February next year at Wye River, in Victoria. This site, which is situated about 10 miles from Lorne, on the Great Ocean Road, is an ideal place for Congress, being just near one of the few good beaches which Victoria possesses. Furthermore, this paradise in the wilderness lends added enchantment by the very fact that it is only 400 yards away from a very fascinating country pub.

Although drinking is prohibited on the actual Congress site, Dame Fortune has certainly played into our hands and supplied us with the next best thing. On the other hand, those of us who are the outdoor and sporty types, and who have no desire to be in the grip of the grape, have the personal satisfaction of knowing that the proprietor of the said pub has also thought of them, and has come forward with £100, which will be used to purchase trophies for all the sporting competitions that the Congress Director, Mr. D. T. Grant, of Melbourne University, is organising.

N.U.A.U.S. Congress in Victoria

Congress will begin at the evening meal on Tuesday, February 17, and after nine days of glorious entertainment, will end on Thursday, February 26, at breakfast. The theme will be "The Causes and Correctives of International Tensions," and many well-known speakers have already accepted invitations to speak on the many phases of this highly controversial and interesting topic.

Not only should the National Union be congratulated on their selection of this excellent theme, but they should also be showered with praise in their approval of a Congress site which has four grass tennis courts, one bowling green, all lit at night, a golf course and facilities for archery and table tennis. It is submitted by all those who are organising Congress that never before has a Congress been organised which will give students so many good facilities for entertainment for such a small cost.

Transport to and from Congress is the student's own problem. Most students will no doubt be travelling second class rail,

but students under 19 are reminded that they can travel by Ansett Airways at half-price. Buses will leave from Melbourne for Wye River on February 17 at 9 a.m. and 3 p.m., and all those who intend going will have full details posted to them. Applications will close on November 30, and a deposit of £2, together with the application form set out on this page must be handed to the local secretary/treasurer N.U.A.U.S., Mr. John David.

If any enrolments are withdrawn before January 12, 30/- will be refunded. The cost of Congress itself will be about £8 for Adelaide students, and this will cover everything provided during the nine days camp; the only other expenses which students are likely to incur are transport costs, and any pocket money which is likely to be spent at the snack-bar or the pub.

As far as actual facilities at Congress are concerned, tents will be provided: as one very well known member of this University has already observed,

this probably means that the excitement will be intense. Stretchers and mattresses will be provided, but no blankets or linen; some blankets will be available for hire, but preference will be given to those who are travelling by air. Students would be, therefore, well advised to bring a blanket or blankets or a sleeping bag if they can. Electricity will be laid on and there are also hot and cold showers, washing machines, electric irons, septic tanks, and other civilised equipment.

These are the details. Here is the opportunity for all students to have one of the most terrific and cheapest holidays imaginable. The Congress Director, Mr. Grant, anticipates that there will be over 400 students present, but he has assured us all that the camp can accommodate well over this number. So don't forget to bung your application form in early, and if you are in any doubt at all, always remember that one of the best aims in life is to live hard, die young, and make a good looking corpse.

Drama Festival Here

A special general meeting of A.U.D.S. to consider having Drama Festival here next year provisionally voted 80% affirmative.

Another meeting will be held on October 30, at 1.20 p.m., in the George Murray Lounge, to make a final decision, our application then being forwarded to N.U.A.U.S. Council. Therefore, I ask all members to attend and put forward their views, as none of the arrangements are quite definite. Remember that Festival entails work for the whole society, not just the committee.

The Tivoli, tentatively booked, will lighten almost totally the big problem of "set-building," in that its staff handle such matters. The problems of publicity and entertainment, along with billeting have been deemed not sufficient to stop us having Festival.

In the meantime, the various functions will be further assessed, e.g., billeting is effected by the number of Inter-Varsity functions here in the second vacation re use of 'Varsity colleges.

There will be a play reading

as soon after the exams as is possible. The purpose is to cast the orientation week play, to prepare for next year's activities, and to discuss, with the aim of improving, the Society's social life. All those interested therefore are cordially invited.



Don't miss the Bus

Scott a Turncoat?

This week's greatest bomb-shell is the announcement by the Liberal Union that Mr. Jeffrey F. Scott has been accepted as a financial member.

When asked to comment on this sudden divergence from his previous policy, the Old Pretender said: "I have been a Liberal all my life. It will be my constant endeavor to eradicate the forces of Fascism and Conservatism which have long dominated the Councils of the Liberal Union in this University."

"On Dit" also asked the president of the Liberal Union, Mr. Charles Stokes, to give his opinion on the Union's latest acquisition. While busily chewing the now well-worn wing of his glasses, he said: "I am delighted that Mr. Scott has seen the error of his past socialistic ways and has joined our Liberal Union ranks. His endeavors concerning Fascism and Conservatism will, as they have always been, be supported by the Liberal Union committee. In all sincerity I welcome Jeff, with his reformed beliefs, into our club, and feel sure that his presence in it will be a benefit both to himself and the Liberal Union."

"It is, of course, obvious that the A.L.P. is the only Liberal Party in Australia, as it alone seeks to protect the liberty of the individual from both the political tyranny of Communism and the economic tyranny of Capitalism. It is therefore the duty of the Liberal Union to support the A.L.P."

Another "On Dit" reporter also approached Mr. I. B. C. Wilson, son of a well-known member of the House of Representatives. When asked for his views

on this bolt from the blue, he remarked: "The Liberal Union welcomes all students of liberal thought to join their ranks. If Jeff Scott has sincerely become liberal in thought, he is entitled to become a member; if not, the committee will deal with the matter as it thinks fit."

Perhaps there might be some interesting repercussions, and all of us now await with interest to see whether or not Scott will be permitted to continue as a member of the Liberal Union.

On Dit

Edited by:
NOEL LINDBLOM

Facetious Facets

The Barr-Smith Library is to be moved, to be torn down brick by brick, to be reconstituted elsewhere. You are amazed? You did not know? You are horrified? Oh, come now, dismiss these petty fears entirely; learn to view the about-to-be-enacted engineering feat in its proper perspective. This is a step in the right direction. Rebuilt on a yet more outlandish site, the magnificent edifice will become the jumping board to more and more and more academic freedom (that is freedom for peaceful, unmolested study). What horizons are there, what hopes for this new venture, for this haven of the industrious man, which is to be established somewhere in this University? Just to think on this is enough to send any siren-plagued gentleman into ecstasy.

Now, it may be that in some more steady soul the malicious, and quite seditious thought is at this very minute rearing its embryo head: why shift the Barr-Smith? And some yet more treasonable, and more precocious, and more effete mind may ask loudly: what is wrong with our library, what is there to fault in such an imposing land-mark? Be ye all answered in these words. The wailing sirens of a neighboring faculty have so disturbed the 2 o'clock siesta (or whatever it is that one takes in "our" library at that hour) of some students that they have been heard to protest. Not very strongly, mind you, they have not been vehement in their protestations. But the present elect of the humble students has championed this lowly cause. Discussion produced but one conclusion—the necessity of action. And since it would be grossly unfair to deprive the people of their sirens, it can be seen that the Barr-Smith Library must needs be moved to a more congenial locus. I hope that is quite clear. There must be no misunderstanding: not for any ulterior motive has the change been proposed, but only for you, dear friends, and solely at your behest.

But once we have demolished, have transported, have set "our" library refulgent on a little hill, far away from, and above, its present iniquitous level, what then? Will this desire to displace the old and thrust forward into new projects, will it, I wonder, stop there? From the rumors and the whispers that arise on every side, I fear it will not. And the powers that be are, let us say, slightly apprehensive that the twin demons of activity and success may stir up a wave of popular feeling for more and more action which would cast them dangerously close to even higher and more powerful spirits. Already are these powers beset by anonymous letters and subtle innuendoes foreshadowing greater innovations. And particularly, it is clear, these cloak and dagger fiends would like to set their bombs a'ticking beneath the foundations of other mighty buildings which many people, over many years, have been denouncing as inoperative and indeed useless sections of the student community.

Of course we must not countenance such dastardly plans. We must not think of offending those whom Rex delighteth to honor. We must be prudent, we must suppress these violent men for the greater good of the community. Their schemes, which surpass the wildest imaginings, would call forth terrible retributions, would hit us most where we can least afford to be even touched—in the pocket.

And so we come to the next to final paragraph. If you have come so far, you will no doubt have realised that most of the above ramblings signify something. Indeed they do. They signify absolutely nothing. They have little meaning, they are not intended to proselytise; they are little more than a random harvest of thoughts on the deliciously funny subject of "our institutions."

This may, or may not, be a disappointing swan song. I would not like to express an opinion on that matter. Sufficient it is, for quite a number of people, that it is a swan song. Next year a new bird will roost in the little box provided above. I will feather his nest, I hope you will.

Debater's Odyssey

The following is intended to be neither a report of the debates nor a systematic criticism of the Adelaide team's performances. If it is susceptible to definition, then it must be said that it is a recollection of many things more or less allied to the debates. For those concerned with a mere concentrated account of the contest, the eminent journal, "Australaise," offers such.

The Adelaide team possessed the undoubted charm of consisting of contrasting temperaments. Now pontifical, now convivial, now conservative, now compromising, it drew from its quadruple aspect a resilience which is denied to teams in which deadening homogeneity is the most significant factor. Truly, it might be said of Adelaide's team that it was bound to get somewhere. Moreover, the actual getting there provided it with that worldly experience which is needed to steel youthful hearts against the incendiary stories concerning King's Cross and Surrey Hills. For it was while travelling on the train to Melbourne that the four debaters-errant gained a true insight into human nature. There it was observed that when sleep lacketh the bottle flourish. There did the conservative aspect contrive to modulate the snoring of the least musical passenger by enveloping the passenger's face in his felt hat.

The team spent a day in Melbourne during which all but the pontifical aspect partook of a LIBERAL meal at the palatial festive halls of the University Union. This meal had been preceded by a visit to a sitting of the Supreme Court, and it was followed by a visit to Parliament House, wherein are enthroned three Oppositions (the Government having been devoured).

On the next morning, amidst rain, smoke, grime, and sprouting beards, we were introduced to the grand matriarch, Val Wadsworth, in whom the convivial aspect found a kindred spirit. From the railway station we were whisked to Sydney University, where we met a sumptuous meal and the members of the other debating teams. Now, at last, we had reached our jousting-ground. Within the precincts of this venerable academy we would sense the antiquity of the buildings, of the traditions, of the soup, of the

fish. After several hours waiting, due to the billeting officer having absconded to the races, without any delay we were removed to the Hotel Metropole, an establishment of infinite majesty and impecunious waiters. Here we were installed for the subsequent week. Our site was indeed a happy one—bounded on the one side by the harbor, and on the other the focal point of Sydney's main streets. With us were installed the male members of the Tasmanian and Western Australian teams (by the latter our convivial aspect was considerably stimulated).

In the evening we made our debut to the more discerning at a cocktail party. Here, the multiple character of the team proved its strength—it was possible to delegate to the several aspects a specific task one to drink, one to eat, one to talk, and one to present an inscrutable countenance of Adelaidean dignity. In this way, the immense advantages of division of labor were gained. Later, song was added to wine and although the traditional trinity was never completed modesty forbade us to object.

Our first debate was appointed for the night following the above party. During the day we sought to polish our cases and to deprecate their non-existent strength to the Westerners. After a last-minute round of Y-bough, and an equally late discovery that we ALONE were to wear formal dress, we set out for our contest.

The hall was packed; half of the audience sat upon our left and the other six sat upon our right. Our nervousness, already great, was increased by the fact that owing to the peculiar nature of the subject, two acceptable, yet diverse, lines of attack lay open to the affirming Western Australia. Thus, we would not know just what argument we would have to combat until the leader of the opposition had enunciated his "line." Fortunately, the opposition pursued a compromise, whereby we spent half of our time refuting arguments which they had not suggested, and they reciprocated. The adjudicators were unanimous in finding us the less confusing.

At this stage I can do no better than to quote from an account of the Intersarsity debates held in Adelaide in 1921: "They showed that it is chiefly experience that makes good debaters." As the youngest and least experienced team, our task was a very difficult one. In order to handicap us even more, the programme had been so arranged that we, having conquered once, were compelled to debate on the following night against a team which would be then having its first debate. Experienced debaters decreed our task impossible, but we were determined to prove them wrong—or right. And we did!

It was not until the early afternoon that we had decided even our line of attack. By the

time we had lunched, there remained but four hours for us to search for data, collate our discoveries, construct our individual cases and, finally, to evolve a consistent general line. It was here that our lack of experience undermined us. We were simply not able to work quickly enough. On the other hand, the much older Queensland team had been able to spend over a week on their case. Upon the platform we resigned ourselves to hope. However, to our surprise, we spoke sufficiently well individually to rival our opponents, but our general thesis lacked the cogency which can come only from a thorough familiarity with the cases of one's colleagues. An analysis of the adjudicators' marks showed that it was because of this tendency towards a lack of integration that the decision was hesitantly awarded against us by the two dissentients. The excellent work of the Queenslanders had brought the best out of us, but it was not good enough.

Up to this point the Sydney which we had seen had been an abridged city, but with the reduction of our debating responsibilities to passive attendance, we were able to extend our excursions to include Taronga Park, King's Cross, and the harbor and beaches. In this way, we passed the remaining days until the debates dinner. At the dinner, the team, chameleon-like, took on a uniformly convivial character, the only touch of regret being Sydney's acceptance of OUR Philippines Cup (however, they did pay us the compliment of filling it with a distillation of a certain nectar, the melliferous springs of which gush in Adelaide).

Thus concluded our sojourn in Sydney. All but the convivial aspect now went from the sublime to Canberra, where for three days they gazed in wonderment at the proceedings of Parliament, and came away with the seeds of aspiration planted in their bosom. After many humorous adventures aboard the trains they arrived home vanquished but hopeful.

I should like to record the delight and sense of privilege which we retain through having met so many rivals, earnest but gallant, from the other Universities. When the memory of places seen and things done begin to fade, it will be rekindled by the thought of those who talked with us in contest, sang with us in intoxicating friendship, and ate with us in a Chinese cafe.

Finally, I wish to thank my three colleagues for their tolerance and friendship. Their comradeship alone would have made a trip an experience, and if they find that this report follows the romantic tradition a little too closely, I hope that they will acknowledge its substantial truth, and will recognise the spirit in which it is written—that same spirit which we tasted so often. R.C.M.

GAS DISCHARGE LAMPS

—J. Funke and P. J. Oranje.
Published by N. V. Philips,
Eindhoven, Nederlande.

This text is the first of a series of eight published by the Philips Organisation in the field of illumination engineering. The publication was first released on the Continent in 1941, and the present text is the first English translation.

The scope of the text is extensive, and is divided into two parts: the first covers the fundamental characteristics of gas discharge tubes and the associated operating equipment; the presentation is concise, and from an engineering standpoint rather than a physical one. The second and major part of the text describes in detail a number of particular discharge tubes, including low and high pressure sodium lamps, high pressure mercury lamps, low pressure fluorescent lamps, and stroboscopic lamps and flash tubes. In each case, operating characteristics, illumination characteristics, applications and future developments are treated in detail. Indeed, the scope of the book may well be judged from the range of applications which extends from scientific apparatus to airport marking and lamps for cosmetic purposes. The book includes a useful bibliography, and is most admirably produced and excellently illustrated.

Reviewed "On Dit," July 30, 1951 (Vol. 19, No. 9).

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS

CHEMICAL APPARATUS
SCIENTIFIC GLASSWARE

From

A. M. BICKFORD & SONS LTD.

42 CURRIE STREET, ADELAIDE

"The House of Quality"

New S.R.C.



President: Keith Buckley, Engineering (President, A.U. Dramatic Society).

Vice-President: Nicholas Birchall, 2nd year Law (Procession co-Director, 1952).

Some people might happen to know that in August of this year, in the declining days of the second term, the seventh S.R.C. was elected. In the infant and adolescent days of this third term it has even gone so far as to hold two meetings, apart from the combined meeting with the retiring Council. The former of these meetings was almost entirely devoted to the election of officers, a rather tiresome task, but one which is obviously essential.

It might have been less onerous if more of the electorate had thought it worth while attending, instead of leaving it to the Warden and the merest handful of students.

It will not be necessary to repeat the names of the new executive, for they are known to all, from information elsewhere in this edition of "On Dit," if not from a notice-board or verbal report. Nor will it be possible, in this confined space, to enumerate the numerous other officials. The S.R.C. Office has a list of them, and will be only too pleased to divulge its contents to anyone who cares to enquire.

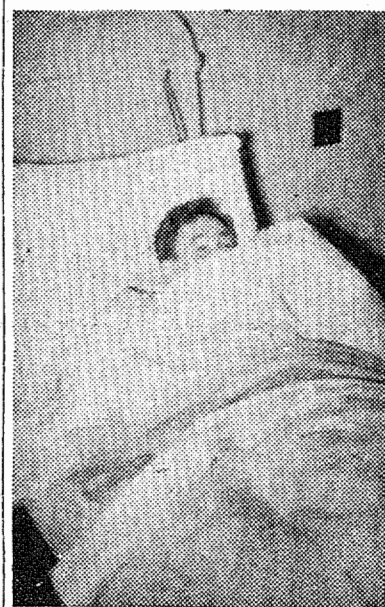
At this meeting there was not a great deal of "other business," but there is one item which deserves plenty of publicity: a resolution that future meetings be held in the George Murray Library, as far as possible, the obvious motive being to accommodate a larger audience than the S.R.C. office will hold. After all, the Council is nothing but the official organ of undergraduates generally, not a cabal or an exclusive society, and the obvious way to emphasise this is to make adequate provision for

a substantial gallery. However, experience would seem to indicate that the fault, if fault it be, lies with the represented rather than with the representatives, for the second meeting was conducted in the presence of an audience well within the limits of half a dozen. This is hardly commendable, even in the third term. Perhaps the trouble was that the meeting was not sufficiently advertised; in future adequate and conspicuous notice will be given.

be secured, and will make it easier to find someone who can afford the time and effort of producing a regular journal for this University.

There was not so much optimism about "On Dit's" ghostly twin, "Phoenix," which may be remembered by those whose longevity here almost equals Mr. Scott's; there is a possibility that a University magazine may be substituted for it, but no de-

This meeting, held in the presence of so few, was, however, quite important and significant, although one of the newly appointed executive, Peter Halley, the treasurer, had chosen such a singularly inopportune time to have his appendix removed. His predecessor, Charles Stokes, very nobly undertook his duties for the time being. One of the first matters considered led to the very pleasant task of passing a motion endorsing Miss Kath Pope as S.R.C. observer at the impending International Conference of Social Work, and granting her £10 towards her expenses. It was almost equally pleasant to endorse a new Editor's Code to guide the future editors of "On Dit," and to instruct the executive to negotiate with A.A.P. for the provision of a scholarship from them to cover our editor, under strict and honorable conditions. It is hoped that some such agreement will



Treasurer: Peter Halley, Med. (S.R.C. Observer at 1951 Warsaw Peace Conference).

Liberal Trouble

At one of this year's liveliest general meetings, the Liberal Union showed itself to be one of the most wide-awake Societies in the University. One of the undergraduates of long standing in this University claimed that he hadn't attended anything so lively for six years.

Things started when a certain Socialist peddled a petition for a general meeting of the Liberal Union. This meeting was held on September 23, when the first signs of active interest were seen. Those of you who read the daily press, will no doubt be aware that at this meeting a motion protesting against the Government's action in refusing passports to delegates to the Peking "Peace in the Pacific" Conference was passed.

This motion proposed by Ian Marshman was:—

That the A.U.L.U. protests at the unwise decision of the Federal Government in banning passports of delegates to the Peking Conference for the following reasons:

(1) The ban will be used in Communist countries as a powerful propaganda weapon against Australia.

(2) The ban prevents the possibility of the truth about Australia's attitude on the questions to be considered at the conference being presented.

(3) The ban represents an abrogation of democratic rights of Australian citizens to travel freely throughout the world and to express their own opinions wherever they wish, and therefore establishes a dangerous precedent.

(4) The ban represents an unjustified lack of faith in democracy, as in it the Government implies that in any conflict of words with the Communists, the latter must necessarily be victorious.

(5) The ban prevents the possibility of showing the Communists that there are in Australia a great many people who support the policies of the Australian Government.

(6) The A.U.L.U. agrees that these conferences have been devised by the Communists for their own propaganda purposes, but believes that it is time we began to use them as an opportunity to present our own propaganda. It believes further that right being on our side, we should not hesitate in meeting the Communists on their own ground, confident that because our democratic way of life is superior to Communist ideology, we lose nothing in the encounter.

However, at a subsequent meeting on October 6, called to instruct the Secretary on the application of the motion, its recommittal, and the substitution of one in praise of the Federal Government and Opposition was proposed. However, this meeting was adjourned until October 14, when the original motion was reaffirmed, and directed to be sent to the Prime Minister and Minister for Immigration.

We feel that this is just a precursor of the year of activity which lies before the A.U.L.U. next year, when Senate election will provide ample political interest.

We also wish to welcome Jeff Scott to our ranks. Rumor has it that Jeff is a little fed-up with the muddled thinking of some of the left-wing bigwigs. Come "Right" in, Scott.

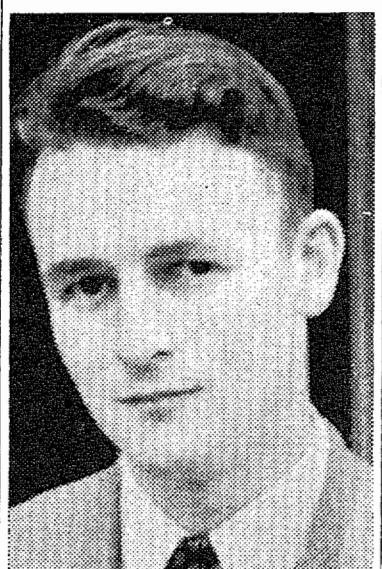


Secretary: George Waterhouse, 2nd year Arts, English Honors (late Secretary, Debating Club).

CORRUPTION IN THE S.R.C.

It is understood that one day recently a representative of a press concern rang Mr. Charles Stokes, acting treasurer of the S.R.C., at his home address and asked him to comment on the recent breakdown of the tote at Balaklava, and on gambling generally. Mr. Stokes was unwilling to say anything, and referred the caller to the S.R.C. Office. He rang, and was answered by the S.R.C. secretary, who made a comment criticising the S.A. Government and Liberal administration generally. We have eagerly scanned the columns of all papers in S.A., even "Truth," but have found no mention of the secretary's statement. Perhaps Mr. Stokes has got to work and muzzled the press. Something ought to be done about it.

Ni Ri.



John David, B.A., and 2nd yr. Economics (prominent W.S.R. worker).

decision was made, and it has not been thought desirable to call for an editor for "Phoenix." This question of an annual publication deserves careful cogitation by the general body of students as well as by the S.R.C.

Students as a whole, too, as well as the Council, ought to be gratified by a decision that in future all meetings should include questions without notice, immediately after correspondence. This may or may not lead to fireworks, but in any case it is an added attraction to the meetings, an additional note of spontaneity, which ought to enliven the proceedings—as if S.R.C. meetings were dull at the best of times. On the contrary, they manage to be both momentous and amusing.

G.S.W.

**Australian Student Christian Movement
National Conference**

"The Living God"

GEELONG GRAMMAR SCHOOL, CORIO

From January 7—January 15.

COST £8/10/-

Study Circles, Hikes, Addresses, Swimming, Tutorials,
Folk Singing, Etc., Etc.

APPLICATION FORMS AVAILABLE FROM S.R.C.
OFFICE OR THROUGH S.C.M.

RED HEN CAFE

(Opposite Richmond Hotel . . . in Richmond Arcade)

COFFEE LOUNGE AND GRILL ROOM

Open 9.30 a.m. to 7.15 p.m. Every Day

Convenient for Students. Service and Civility Our Motto.

THE W.E.A. BOOKROOM
WESTERN DRIVE, UNIVERSITY — W 3211

BARGAINS for the Serious Student who is trying to
build up a Reference Library

Samson Wright: APPLIED PHYSIOLOGY	78/-
Knudson & Harris: ACOUSTICAL DESIGNING IN ARCHITECTURE	86/3
Best & Taylor: PHYSIOLOGICAL BASIS IN MEDICAL PRACTICE	118/3
Breasted: ANCIENT TIMES	55/-
Eshbach: HANDBOOK OF ENGINEERING FUNDAMENTALS, 2nd Edition	115/-
Parker-Smith & Say: ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING DESIGN MANUAL	26/9
Richy: MIDDLE HIGH GERMAN	12/-
Sutton & Shannon: LAW OF CONTRACTS	33/6

There is no sure proof

With myriad stride the rain treads my roof,
 All under stills and hears its rapid pace.
 And I think, and say; there is no sure proof
 That the rain upon the roof is the face
 Struck, blow after blow, by this life's hard mace.
 There is no sure proof, but at least, I think
 That if we could see the path of our fate
 We would shun the rain and abhor its drink;
 We would cry, "No more! No! Forbear thy weight,
 'Neath your drumming beat I shudder, I blink.
 Your constant throbbing upon the roof tells
 Of lack of pity and demon delight;
 Of the pain that gasps and the pain that swells
 In the soul when we are struck down by spite
 Hailing upon us from fortune's wet night."

CHARLES CLIFTON.

Three in One, and One in Three

By GEORGE WATERHOUSE

Those who heard Bishop David Hand must have been impressed by his frequent insistence on the three parts of man: body, mind, and soul. The function of the Church, he said, is to minister to each, and to see that each is properly and fully developed.

What he is saying is nothing new, although we may think it so in our ignorance. The Christian Church has often, it is true, departed from her threefold function, and acted as if human souls existed in a vacuum but the best tradition has always realised wider responsibilities. Let us remember that it was the Church who maintained schools and hospitals of a sort in mediaeval Europe; the monstrous State, perhaps happily, was absent from both fields.

"Social work," too, has only recently been conceived as the province of the State, and even now there is ample need for heroic men like Samuel Forsyth to supplement and complement Government services. Let us hope that they will always be on the job to supply the tenderness and compassion which is almost inevitably absent from State enterprises, but which moved St. Vincent de Paul, Fr. Stanton and the like in previous centuries.

It would be wise, too, to take note of a specifically Christian activity: spiritual healing. It is all very well for us enlightened moderns to scoff at it, but after all, critical biblical scholars have not been able to discount entirely the instances cited in the New Testament, where Our Lord also clearly commits it to the Apostles and the Church. It has been badly neglected since then, but it is very much on the move now in England, so the immaterialists had better get thinking hard before it reaches Australia. Anyhow, it is already here independently, even in the Anglican Communion. For many years now, Fr. John Hope has been practising it extensively at Christ Church, St. Lawrence, in Sydney. What's more, everything is authentically documented.

The Christian ideal generally is to strike a proper balance between body, mind and soul, without any over-emphasis or neglect. This surely is one of the ideals of the Rule of St. Benedict, and of most Religious Orders, in which time must be allotted to prayer and worship, to intellectual activity, and to physical exercise: popular conceptions of

Religious Houses as unhealthy murderous morgues are fantastic, ill-informed and fanatical.

Much the same ideal lies behind the public school system of education in England, and its counterpart in Australia. If in practice spiritual needs and faculties are grossly neglected, the fault is not with the ideal, but with unsuitable parents, masters/mistresses and school councils. But the ideal has not been completely forgotten. There is at Charters Towers the justly famous All Souls' School, controlled by the Bush Brotherhood of North Queensland: here Christian principles of education have never been subordinated to the cult of games for games' sake or to that of specialised secular knowledge, whether for entrance to Australian "universities" or not. Schools like this exemplify the Christian ideal better than more ancient and admired institutions where the Church has almost become conformed to the world, so that masters/mistresses are selected because they have brilliant B.As. or have made 300 runs.

In the mission field, too, the ideal of integrated personality has not always been suffered to slide into oblivion. Not least in Bishop Hand's own diocese of New Guinea the constant concern of the missionaries has been to heal and develop the body, to enlighten and train the mind, and to cleanse and sanctify the soul. The foundation of the work is spiritual: it is to transmit the healing and illuminating grace of God to the soul. On this foundation is built a new and nobler life, integrated and unified, which is surely worthier of admiration than the schizophrenia of the soul-sick and idolatrous Western World. It is a thought not entirely for our day-dreams that it may at some time be true to say of those whom we are pleased to designate "the backward races," that "They shall build the old wastes, they shall raise up the former desolations, and they shall repair the waste cities, the desolations of many generations." And why not, if they have the Light of Christ?

I say

The Editor, "On Dit."

Dear Sir,—I was frankly amazed that a University undergraduate could write such rubbish as the article in your last edition under the nom-de-plume of "Niger Ruber." I agree with Mr. Stokes when he says that Niger R. apparently did not have the "intestinal fortitude" to reveal his true name. Do you wonder? Only a two-year-old would be proud enough of such trash to fix his label to it.

It was refreshing to read such a sane and well-reasoned answer to it by Mr. Stokes. That reply so entirely demolished what reason there was in "Niger Ruber's" journalese eyewash that the said Red and Black Man would do well to retire from "On Dit" contributing for a few years.

I am yours, etc., CAERULEUS ALBUS.

What the Dickens

The Editor, "On Dit."

Dear Sir,—The Adelaide City Council deserves our sincere congratulations for having decided to extend Kintore Avenue to Victoria Drive in order to relieve traffic congestion at the King William Street and Frome Road intersections. With this new step, however, Kintore Avenue will not be nearly wide enough.

It is abundantly clear, therefore, that in order to render the avenue fit for use by heavy traffic, the weird-looking Spanish buildings which comprise a large part of the Teachers' College (ironically "Ecole Normale" in French) and the Kintore Avenue section of the Adelaide Technical College—I am not referring here to the Adelaide University—will have to be scrapped.

I suggest accordingly—in ample time for my well-considered project to be efficiently carried out—that those two institutions be removed forthwith to Burnside. It is possible that in future they will very aptly be followed there by the Adelaide Zoo. However, even if this latter action is impracticable, the residents of Burnside will be fully compensated by the well-felt presence of the great Adelaide Teachers' College.

I am, Sir, in all and, I assure you, humble seriousness, and with due respect, your dutiful servant,

MR. MICAUBER.

Do you mean?

Dear Sir,—

I should like to say how thoroughly I agree with the tone and underlying sentiments of Niger Ruber. Mr. Stokes does not seem to have realised that his article was satire, and satire

with a message. There are many of us in this University who feel that there is real danger of this Liberal Union getting a strangle-hold on our extra-curricula life, and perhaps our curricula life, too. It has the potentialities of a Ku Klux Klan.

We all ought to know that the Liberal Union has fairly substantial revenues from sources outside the University, with which it finances the hand-outs of Current Affairs Bulletins. Perhaps wisely, no one is ever told exactly where these funds come from, but everyone who is not blinded by self-interest or fanaticism must see that it is a clear case of what the Romans called "Panem et circenses": bread and circuses: an ancient name for what we are accustomed to call bribery and corruption, a cunning device to buy people's sympathies by largesse.

This immoral behaviour ought surely to be condemned if for no other reason than that it handicaps other political organisations, however unpopular they may be. I do not belong, sir, to any political club in this University, but it does strike me as most unfair and un-British that any one group should be permitted to enjoy this unearned prosperity.

Anyone who feels that all is fair and above board in the Union ought to attend some of their meetings and observe the behaviour of some of the sycophants and Yes-men (or Nomen) who comprise a large part of the membership. Most of these creatures will be conspicuous by their absence; the few who have been dragooned into attending sit and look singularly vacant while any discussion is proceeding, so that one wonders if they are deficient in the art of speaking as well as in that of thinking. However, when a vote is taken and they manage to comprehend what the issue is, they vote faithfully according to the dictates of the party boss who has marched them to the meeting. They obviously have not a thought in their heads about politics and cognate matters, but loads of lumber: not even learned lumber, but prejudice, selfishness, and ignorance.

Such behaviour is rightly condemned in many of our Trades Unions, and ought therefore to be condemned all the more in this self-styled institution of higher learning. Perhaps after all we live in a place which is merely a trades school for certain trades, those audaciously and grandiloquently called "professions," so that it is as apt to call this collection of buildings a University as it is to call the majority of us students of any sort, let alone University students. In this view the existence and prosperity of this Third Order of the parties of Capital in Australia is a symptom of the rottenness of this institution. It is certainly a symptom of something pretty bad. Yours,

BODGEY ARTIST.

Anglicans, Please Note

On Friday, October 24, there will be a CORPORATE COMMUNION for Anglicans at 7.45 a.m. in the Lady Chapel of St. Peter's Cathedral, the celebrant being the Lord Bishop, who will also give a SHORT address. ALL Anglicans are invited to come. There are a few practical details to be seen to: so if you are coming, please let HUGH WILLIAMSON know, either verbally or by leaving a note in the "W" pigeon hole; and don't forget to bring something to eat

for breakfast. It is expected that the Eucharist and breakfast will be over in time for those who have 9 a.m. lectures to reach the University in time.

On the Tuesday before the service, October 21, the Anglican Group will hold its usual meeting in the George Murray lounge at 1.30 p.m., when a short address on the Blessed Sacrament will be given by the Rev. C. C. Chittleborough, Rector of Port Adelaide. SEE YOU THERE!

YOU'RE LUCKY

In order to put value back into your pound it has been decided to sell the University Christmas card for 9d. instead of 1/-. free envelope thrown in.

As there is bound to be a rush to snap up these bargains, HURRY, HURRY, HURRY. Lodge your orders with the Union Office.

DON'T FORGET THESE POINTS

1. It's time now to post for Christmas overseas.
2. These cards are ideal for keeping beside you to return an unexpected Christmas greeting during the week after Christmas, since they have no direct reference to Christmas.
3. The profits will go direct to W.S.R.

FOR SALE AT W.E.A. BOOKROOM, FRONT OFFICE

Roundabout

"... as wit is the noblest and most useful gift of human nature, so humor is the most agreeable... Now the great part of those who have no share or taste in either, but by their pride, pedantry, and ill manners, lay themselves bare to the lashes of both, think the blow is weak, because they are insensible."

—Jonathan Swift.

Heard at a recent S.R.C. meeting:—

Neville Reid: "... the unqualified success of the American debaters' visit to Adelaide (Laughter). And that is not meant to be a barb!"

Charles Stokes (to Chairman Nev. Reid): "Have you seen a parking sign near the Engineering Building which has been altered to read: 'NO BARKING HERE?' Would you agree that this is a sure sign that the University is going to the dogs?"

It has been denied that Professor Fitzherbert is going to England next year to apply for a job in the B.B.C. show, "Ray's a Laugh."

We hear that if it had not been for the proximity to the exams a group of enterprising young undergrads. would have written a tract entitled "An Open Letter to Barbara Heaslip From the Citizens of Adelaide." For distribution purposes, they could, no doubt, have been able to borrow an address list.

Several people at the 'Varsity have been having eye trouble lately.

They realise the truth of the remark that you can't be optimistic when you've got a misty optic.

The Putans Society (Practising University Teetotallers and Non-Smokers) are applying to the S.R.C. for affiliation. It is rumored that Co-Presidents Scott and Stokes are being persuaded by outside pressure groups to extend membership by enforcing less rigid qualifications for applicants.

Would believe it? Mrs. Barbara Heaslip's daughter was recently acting in a play in the Norwood Town Hall called "Yes and No."

Would you believe it? Mrs. Barr-Engineering Building has become so distracting to people working in the Barr Smith that Arts representative, Bob Moore, complained at a recent S.R.C. meeting about the "Engineering Department's wilful misuse of silence." After a bright discussion on sirens in general, it was agreed to send a complaint to the relevant authorities.

No-one has yet dared to complain of the noise made in the Barr itself by the rowdy lift, and the caretakers shutting the windows with pointed bangs a quarter of an hour before the Library is to close.

Translation of a maxim seen in the "Coin des Eutdians" on the French Department notice board:—A professor is one whose job it is to tell students how to solve the problems of life which he himself has avoided by becoming a professor.

We hear that Science students will be writing on radio-active foolscap this year.

Question from an Arts student: If people in the Arts Faculty are not allowed to wear clean and neat looking academic gowns in the Union Buildings, why should Science students be allowed to wear their dirty old "white" coats?

It is expected that this query will be raised again next year with a louder voice.

They say that the S.C.M. is keeping an eagle eye on the newly-formed and very active Anglican Group.

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

Remember . . .

"IT'S THE CUT THAT COUNTS"

at

SHERGIS

Men's and Ladies' Hairdressing.

Second Floor — John Martin's