

M. P. at University



THE class in political institutions at the Adelaide University is attended by an M.P. He is Mr. E. Anthony, Liberal member for Sturt.

This is the first year the course has been given at the University, and there are about 20 taking it. Mr. J. M. Garland, who came from Melbourne to lecture in economics, has charge.

Mr. Anthony passed the examination in public administration with credit last year. He hopes to complete the course for the public administration diploma next year. This year's subject should help him greatly in his Parliamentary work, as it deals with the structure of Parliaments and other legislatures, and the constitutional histories of many countries.

Attends University—Mr. E. Anthony, M.P.

THE UNIVERSITY SPIRIT

The University of Adelaide does well this week, to come out into the open, so to speak, and press its many advantages upon the notice of the public. It has had a day of sports between present students and former graduates, being fortunate in its playing grounds. Not often elsewhere can football, lacrosse, hockey, and tennis for both sexes, and basket-ball, be seen in progress side by side. It has had a day of presenting to the public eye such of its teaching methods as are suitable for display; of exhibiting science on the popular side, where even those who run may read something of advantage. And today the undergraduates will devote to a frolic. So that the public is seeing every side of the life, both full and free, that our chief seat of learning has to offer. It was not always thus. Only very gradually has the University become a really popular affair. So remote from life were the older seats of learning, that even the honorable word "academic" came to be almost a sneer, as denoting something that was not, and could not be, practical. Modern educators have taken care to amend this; until today, where an authority on any fresh or disputed subject is needed, the public quite naturally turns to draw upon the wealth of learning stored in one department or other of the University.

It is interesting to recall that our fine institution came near to being a theological college, and was diverted to a wider use only by the foresight, and the generosity, of public-spirited men. It is amusing, too, to recall that Parliament promptly clinched the bargain by limiting the number of ministers of religion who might sit on the council at one time. The clause has not been found necessary. Lawyers and doctors, rather, tended at one time to monopolise the seats. Then, after much doubting that today seems odd, the principle was admitted that Professors, although in a sense paid officials of the University, would be valuable members of its governing body. At the same time, the great body of graduates—with whom the electing lies—realised the need for practical men of affairs to administer so vast and so costly a concern. Now, the list of names on the council of the University of Adelaide shows a solid body of practical business sense, to which might be entrusted almost any commercial venture whatever. And the University is most fortunate in its chief officials: Chancellors and vice-chancellors of the past did sound work in laying the foundations, but maintained a certain aloofness. They did not expect affection. Those who were young in those times will admit that they could not always expect reverence! To Sir George Murray, and Sir William Mitchell, both are given as a matter of right and of course.

A special value in this week's celebration is the keeping together of graduates. The American system of education, following the German, sends a youth to the university at an early age—if at all. Thus all his memories of adolescence are bound up with it. Thus does he give it, when a wealthy man later, all that practical support which in Australia is more likely to go to the old school. The Graduates' Association in Adelaide has not even been able to maintain a separate existence. Merging with, but not lost in, the Students' Union, it has still great chances to make itself heard and felt. The University has had many fine gifts; but there is much more to be done. Nearly all professional men, in these days, hold university degrees. This week's celebration will be valuable if it helps to remind them that they are in some sense a corporate body, acknowledging a feeling of gratitude, with all that this should imply.

PUBLIC SEES 'VARSITY'S WORK'

More Than 2,100 Attend Exhibition  
AMAZING DEVICES

More than 2,100 people who attended the second annual exhibition of the University of Adelaide yesterday were given an insight into an amazing variety of objects, which embraced such wide-apart things as blue mice and alpha rays, trilobites and aphids.

The afternoon session was especially devoted to school children, and was attended by 1,000, including 200 adults. Last night the exhibition was going in earnest, and the visitors included the Governor and Lady Hore-Ruthven, the Chancellor (Sir George Murray), the Lord Mayor and Mrs. Glover, and Mrs. L. L. Hill.

In addition to the exhibition of still subjects and of instruments in the Physics and Engineering Department, which attracted the greatest crowd, there lectures were given continuously on all manner of subjects. That by Professor Kerr Grant in the physics lecture-room last night attracted the most notice. The attendance there totalled approximately 400, and included the Governor and his party.

Professor Kerr Grant, who has devoted great study to the discovery of the neutron rays by the bombardment of Beryllium with alpha rays, in the Cavendish laboratory, England, a couple of months ago, had intended to reproduce this experiment before his audience as he has done in his laboratory, but he and his assistants were unable to get the delicate apparatus working. He had, therefore, to be content to explain, as he said, "what would have happened."

"Not Atom in Agony"

When he told of the breakdown of the apparatus, at which his assistants were working at the beginning of the lecture in an eleventh hour attempt to adjust, Professor Kerr Grant said, "Nothing will happen that will place your lives or your persons in jeopardy. . . . Those noises you hear are not those of an atom in its last agony. They are nothing more than the howling of a wireless receiver, with which you are all too well acquainted."

The title of the lecture was "Rays and Radiation." Professor Kerr Grant pointed out the important place the photo-electric cell now occupied, and explained how it converted light rays into electrical energy.

"When it is, say, 100 times as efficient as it now is," he said, "you will cease to have need for electric supply. You will all have a big photo-electric cell fixed on the roofs of your homes, and it will serve to light your fire in the morning and illuminate your home at night."

Professor Kerr Grant gave many interesting experiments to illustrate his lecture to show the effect of various radio-acting substances on the electrograph.

Library Open

For the first time, the recently-completed Barr Smith Library was open to the public last night.

Almost everybody who was at the exhibition visited it. Almost all the exhibits, particularly those with an air of scientific mystery about them, were so crowded about with people that newcomers had to wait their turn.

Here are some of the strange things which attracted particular attention in the physics and engineering department:—

Stroboscopes with which the measurement of the speed of revolving wheels and falling objects can be made by the aid of interrupted light.

A "mad motor" which goes according to how the mood takes it, though when it has been explained it does not seem so mad, after all. Periodically it changes its direction, but when a load is placed upon it, it immediately resumes its original course. It derives its power from a series generator which registers its every mood.

A rotating field which sends a number of globes busily pirouetting about a bowl and spinning to the tune of an invisible agent.

An exhibit which shows how sand expands up to a maximum point when water is absorbed, but shrinks to dry volume when the water exceeds

ADY. 18-5-32

Afternoon Chamber Music Recital

By ALEX. BURNARD

The third of a series of nine recitals (each Tuesday at 4.30 p.m.) was given yesterday afternoon by the Elder Conservatorium string quartet—Peter Bornstein, Kathleen Meegan, Sylvia Whittington, and Harold Parsons. The intimate character of these concerts was apparent from the outset. Mr. Parsons's preparatory remarks before each work being admirably chosen. The first, Haydn's op. 76, No. 5 (D major) made a very direct appeal, movements one three, and four treating very naive material with consummate mastery. In the busy bustle of the last two we had ample evidence of Haydn's sympathy with "the people"—their fun and their simplicity—but it was in the Largo that we had simply to surrender to the sheer joy of sustained, abstract beauty. It was as if we gazed into some calm depth, like the musings of a philosopher, and "cares dropt from us as the needles shaken from out the gusty pine."

Beethoven's C minor quartet (op. 18, No. 4) is chiefly remarkable in the large from the fact of its having no real slow, emotional movement. The Allegretto that takes its normal place abounds in skilful imitative writing and it was of great interest to follow the permutations and groupings of the instruments. Perhaps the most convincing member of the group was the final Rondo, the four players combining wonderfully in capturing its vehement energy. There is no computing the educative and artistic value of this series, originally planned to commemorate the bi-centenary of Haydn's birth.

ADY. 18-5-32

Music Of Constant Lambert

From "N.H."—It is early yet to judge whether Lambert has the musical gifts that were Beethoven's, but it is not too much to consider whether Lambert is not animated by the same deep stirrings of the spirit that inspired Beethoven. Must we wait until a hundred years after its birth to judge whether a composition merits its appreciation, and thus deprive the composer of the assistance which our approbation would give to his work? I do not agree that at first hearing the "Rio Grande" is paralysing, rather would I say it is incomprehensible. It was not until I had heard it many times that I gained an appreciation of its real merit, and found a deep beauty, poignant with the strange sadness that is part of all impressions of great beauty. "Quot homines, tot sententiae"—but I am surprised that Dr. Davies, with his musical knowledge and experience, can find nothing more than a superficial brilliance in this work.

ADY. 20-5-32

Conservatorium Organ Recital

Lovers of organ music were well catered for at Mr. John Horner's recital in the Elder Conservatorium Hall during the lunch hour yesterday. Mendelssohn was drawn upon for his second organ sonata, containing one of the finest adagio movements this notable mid-Victorian ever achieved. In the Brahms F. symphony andante, abounding in unconventional charm, the recitalist obtained some delightful effects.

Bach was represented by his short G minor fugue, admirably played. Gullmant's joyous Handel theme march, "Lift Up Your Heads," proved pleasing. Miss Rita Watson's vocal contribution was "Après un Reve" (Faure).

On May 26 Mr. Horner will play the Reger F sharp minor sonata.

Continued on next page