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"ON DIT"

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY STUDENT UNION.

Vol. III.

Friday, 10th August, 1934.

No. 6.

ST. MARK'S COLLEGE

The Plays

The plays were memorable. The production was good. The scenery quite a triumph.

You know what an impossible little box the Lady Symon stage is—though it is the only one in the University. Well St. Mark's to a large extent overcame that difficulty through the efforts of Ron Corney, who produced two of the three plays on August 3 in the evening. He borrowed proper flats from somewhere or other, and even had a series of genuine iron bars (solid, not liquid), for the Ape-House scene. And the lighting evolved by Murray Howell was striking.

"The Ghost of Jerry Bundler"—an ever-green resurrection—led off the evening. Howell and Yeatman perhaps were the best in it, but it was a splendid cast. Campbell and Edelman were notable for unexpected talent. And the effect of the pistol shot combined with the mysterious lights was bordering on the "macabre," even though the Chem. Building was a reassuring background through the window. At all events it was realistic enough for us to welcome the house-lights.

Norman Pavnter left no doubt as to the authenticity of his sex and the finesse of his methods as Florrie in "Love in the Ape-House." It was a splendid piece of work, ably set off by Hammill as 'Herbert' (prospects, but dull) and Verco as 'Clarence' (no prospects, but ecstatically Platonic).

The last play—"The Crimson Coconut"—was almost done by the big men of the past; 'almost' because Mr. Dawe (R.S., but not Esquire on the programme) was the waiter (and he is still with us). Keith MacDonald (Mr. Jabstick) produced. Dean Hay was extremely Russian, and anarchistic as Nitro Gliserinski. Rufus Ray and J. C. Newland were real ladies, and Ridgway Newland was equally alive to crime and courtship.

The College Chaplain (Rev. H. P. Finnis) gave some delightful piano solos in one interval.

In the other, various people in various costumes, led by J. R. Magarey, sang some things, in chorus and out of it. And Charles Douglas distinguished himself the while by changing from a nondescript old gaffer to an engaging Scotch lassie—all in full view.

Then supper was handed round.

INTERVARSITY BALL

Absolutely the event of the season, with two hundred odd foreign im-pertations!

Everything provided from ballets to potato chips.

The visitors include, Women's Hockey teams from four States, Men's Hockey teams from five, Football and Lacrosse teams from Melbourne, and the Trinity College Football team. What more could you ask? And the date is **Thursday, 16th August**

SHOULD MEN KNIT?

A Knotty Problem

Is there anything intrinsically effeminate about men who knit? This question has puzzled us for a long time. Knitting women, of course (with the exception of the French Republicans), are pleasant, tranquil creatures—conversational, but unexcitable. We all know, too, that most Scotchmen can make their own socks—plus the Dutchmen and Swiss. But is the Anglo-Saxon temperament such that the knitting of a muffler would render it emasculate, and leave it mild and twittering, like a spinster among her canaries?

So our representative went to the Big Brains of the University in search of help.

Sir Douglas Mawson.

"Knit?" ejaculated Sir Douglas. "No, I've never tried, though I wouldn't let a little thing like that beat me. Effeminate? Oh no, quite useful." This was a gratifying start, so our rep. next sought out

Dr. Madigan.

"Should he-men knit?" "Decidedly not!" "But it is so useful," we begged, "Surely the Scouts have a knitting badge." "Netting—yes. Knitting—no. There are too many indoor games for them already, in spite of what Baden Powell has urged. Besides, I believe in a fair division of labour." "Ah—women to knit and men to wear?" "No knitting should be done by machines."

Professor Kerr Grant

blushed with humiliation at the question. "To my grief," he confessed, "I cannot knit. It is a valuable pastime, and I envy those who can. As a means of passing the hours it is infinitely superior to jazz, bridge, watching animals run, or milking cows. It promotes harmony of soul and aids meditation." His misery choked him, and he fumbled for a bandana. We tip-toed out and closed the door quietly.

Professor Fitzherbert

was the only one to confess that he had knitted once. "But that was a long time ago. Of course, at the beginning of the century, British soldiers often used to make their socks on the march. It is a very useful accomplishment, and, as a sedative, an excellent substitute for tobacco and chewing gum." This was interesting, though at the next door we drew a blank.

Professor Stewart

had never considered it, and such things as he might think of would only be thrown out on the impulse of the moment.

Professor Portus

also was unfortunately unprepared and refused to discuss so large an ethical question at such short notice.

Mr. Henderson,

Chief Clerk, knit his brows. "Hm-m-m," he murmured. "I dunno. Do as a pastime, I suppose. I dunno." And

he smiled through the window into the blue sky, and gave it up.

Later we challenged Mr. W. S. Johnson of St. Barnabas' College. His first reaction was to ask sympathetically after our rep's. state of health. Assured on that score, he still demurred. Said he, "What's the sanguinary snare" or words to that effect. Shocked, our rep. left him and caught

Professor Campbell,

on the front steps. "Knitting for men? Of course I approve—if women do it for 'em." "Pardon my ambiguity, Professor, but what I mean is, do you approve of men knitting?" "Oh, I can't and don't want to—much better leave it to the women."

Mr. Noel F. Polkinghorne, when asked during an Honours lecture, smiled—a strong, quiet smile, and said, "What has that to do with this?" and turned once more to his studies.

Mr. Barbour

had no prejudices against knitting, but when pressed as to whether he would start a class at St. Andrew's—wouldn't they all look sweet sitting round the fire?—grew grave. "No. Not a good thing for the College—promote flow of scandal." That moral aspect had never struck our rep. before, and he meditated.

Mr. Gavin Walkley, President of the Men's Union was approached. "Knit? Dam-nit, you nit-wit!" he exploded and passed on.

So we are still left wondering. Perhaps we had better begin all over again from another aspect and seek opinions on the question

Should Women Plumb?

S.A. ORCHESTRA.

Tomorrow night at the Town Hall, a concert will be given by the South Australian Orchestra, assisted by Percy Grainger, who will be conducting and playing in several of his own works. In addition Horace Perkins' *Chantyman's Suite*, Roger Quilter's *Children's Overture*, and Edward German's *Nell Gwynne Dances* will be performed.

SINGING IN THE BATH And Other Matters

The Lit. and Deb. had an interesting meeting on August 1st, when Mr. Percy Grainger came to give a talk. Mr. Grainger is known the world over as a pianist, a composer, and a tireless enthusiast for music generally. At the present time he is doing much for Adelaide in giving concerts which are well out of the rut, and in giving talks which are provocative and illuminating.

His informal talk to the Lit. and Deb. was meant as a basis for discussion, and he readily went on talking even over supper.

He is firmly convinced that music, and the best music, can be brought into direct contact with ordinary people, without intense training. He evidently takes it for granted that everyone has a latent faculty for making and appreciating music, and he wants music to be as easy of access as a tram or a policeman. Try it and see.

With this in view he proceeded to outline the history of music from the earliest beginnings, and to point out what a limited field was covered in the usual concert programme. What would we think, he asked, if the talkies were limited to the speech, dress, manners and thought of the period from 1700—1900? if the libraries had only the books of that period? We are almost in that position with regard to the music we hear.

He gave us his ideas on the goal of music to-day. He suggested that it was moving towards freedom and irregularity for the expression of the full life of nature.

He was ready to answer all sorts of questions. Tinned music, he said, was good in that it gave the pure music without the intrusion of the extraneous personality of the performer. Jazz was eminently suited to the dance, as it was meant to be. Syncopation, far from being the downfall of the race, was merely a stress on the up-beat to help tired mortals lift tired feet. Singing in the bath was quite natural, for then only do we lose our shyness and have a good background in the noise of the water pipes.

Annual Tournament Successful

Our rep. spent an enjoyable evening at the Boxing and Wrestling yesterday week. The entries and attendance were poor, though an excellent programme was staged.

Stan Wyatt, Dick Brooks, "Red" Mitchell, Mr. J. M. Garland (lecturer in Economics), and Mr. M. J. Noonan provided some fine boxing. Wyatt incidentally holds the cup for another year for the best and fairest boxer of the club.

The wrestling, especially the exhibition of the professional style, was well up to scratch. A. B. Eckersley was awarded the medal for the best wrestler.

J. Foreman and Frank Welch gave an interesting display of Jiu Jitsu.

VIEWS AND COMMENTS

The Socialist Philosophy

Communism to-day is strongly suspect. Chiefly because people have no first-hand knowledge of it.

The true Socialist finds all institutions, firms, and organisations making profits: this is essential, otherwise they become bankrupt, and pass out of existence. Hence, when an employer engages a man's services, he must be able to make a profit on that man's labour, over and above what he pays the man in wages. For example, a manufacturing concern manufactures £100 worth of goods, and in order to make a profit pays £80 to the workmen in wages and other expenses, thereby ensuring £20 profit. **The employer has not paid enough in wages to purchase the goods produced.** The same applies to every organisation, firm, industry, etc., existing under our social structure of to-day.

A Paradox.

The profits are not used to purchase the excess goods. They are, for the most part, either put away in huge reserve funds, sometimes amounting to many millions, or reinvested to reproduce the paradox outlined above, namely, that there are more goods on the market than the community has money to buy. This follows as a natural corollary of the present system; a system in which huge sums of money are accumulated, that is, capital is amassed by the minority of the community from the labour of their fellow men; a system under which, because of the glut of goods, men are continually thrown out of work and reduced to starvation level, the absolute hopeless misery of which must be experienced to be appreciated.

The Problem.

The Socialist observes these things, hears the cries of the oppressed, sees the crime and degradation resultant from unemployment and starvation. How may the order be changed? The answer is obvious. Abolish the power to amass capital, and enable the community as a whole to receive the benefits of their labor. But will the capitalist consent? No. Then take the control from him. How? The answer to this last question is the present problem of the Socialist. The Russian method was by revolution, and the present Communist Party maintains it to be the only way.

The New State.

When control is seized by the leaders of the socialist group, then must follow the building up of the new society; education, industry, medicine, and the innumerable other phases of community life would be instituted under the direction of this body of men. Each factory, each institution, then proceeds to elect its delegate to a higher committee, which continues to elect representatives to higher and higher committees until there is a small body of men controlling the administrative affairs of the community, each of whom is answerable at any time to the body from which he originally came. These men can reap no wealth by virtue of their position, and their only method of increasing their own standard of living is by increasing the standard of living of the community. All invention, all acquired skill is for the benefit of the people as a whole, giving them increased leisure and time to concentrate upon the more valuable and aesthetic phases of life.

This is the cry of the masses, the ideal of the socialist, the true Christianity. This ideal is Communism, the ultimate phase of the socialist's reconstruction. Whatever our response, nothing can stop this evolutionary progress: we can only delay it.

The Editor, "On Dit,"

Dear Sir,

While realising that an Editor never has an enviable or easy task we feel that we are not alone in wanting a better and brighter "On Dit," particularly in respect of its general policy and outlook. We have therefore made a list of criticisms, destructive it is true, of faults due partly, we concede, to the indifference of the Students in the University, but mainly to the uninspiring policy of the paper.

The following are our objections—

1. It is proudly described as the "Official Organ of the Adelaide University Student Union." Our experience of it this year has been that it is used almost exclusively as an Evangelical tract for the dissemination of the views of a pronounced minority who spend their time raving and ranting about the shortcomings, moral and otherwise, of their contemporaries.

2. The ideal of a University is to foster individual thought. The policy of "On Dit," the so-called Student Organ, has been to thrust but one aspect of every subject, however controversial, before the notice of the seeker after truth and to attempt to force a biased view down his unwilling throat. Every student has a view-point peculiar to himself and does not necessarily regard everything from that beautiful Christian and ethical point of view so characteristic of "On Dit."

3. In their present form the Editorials serve no useful purpose and are often unintelligible. The main idea seems to be put one very simple thought in as many irrelevant and meaningless sentences as possible. Why not select some subject of general interest and deal with it succinctly? Failing this let us for once have some originality and omit the Editorial completely.

4. Is this 'Varsity lacking in the hearty humour that is so characteristic a feature of the student papers of other Universities, or are reports appearing under such headings as "Bacchanalian Orgies; Wild Scenes," and "No Orgy This Year; Police Disappointed," meant to be humorous? We strongly suspect that many humorous articles find their way into the W.P.B. At present trying to find a laugh in "On Dit" is the same as attempting the impossible.

Yours etc., C. D. PARKER, D. C. WILLIAMS, L. H. LAFFER, JOHN S. STEWART, P. E. GRAEBNER, B. W. SHEARER, W. K. TAYLOR, D. C. DAWKINS.

—How devastatingly original!

Surely, though, you need not go to any further bother, after making your initial generous concessions, which by a process of elementary logic simply annul the rest of your objections!

When practically no one will support the staff, how can it help being a committee, not of editors, but of contributors? You, for example, in your Olympian beatitude deign to read our worthless paper, and you summon sufficient energy to express your august disapproval. But has one of you to date contributed a single syllable? Why not supply the ideal article and the hearty humour yourselves? We would be inordinately grateful. Besides, the University has been consumed with desire to hear from you.

It is hardly for us to extol our own Editorials. The "one very simple thought" expressed in them seems, as

Dear Mr. Editor,

The age of chivalry is indeed dead—except in so far as the raising of hats is concerned. For too long have men considered it their own privilege to enjoy themselves and the women's to take the blame for their actions.

I have to admit the truth of most of the article "The Merry Sherry Party," but the conclusions drawn by the writer are cowardly, to say the least of it.

Are men such weak, immoral creatures that unless they are led by woman's lily-white hands they will continue to wallow in the mire of their sordidness?

After all, I suppose we are nominally the weaker sex, bowing to our stronger brethren in most particulars. Moreover we unfortunately enjoy the company and admiration of men, and nowadays this makes it necessary to accept a "spot" whenever it is offered. Otherwise we are dubbed "nice, but impossible."

Woman has fallen from her pedestal, so as not to stand eye to eye with man on firm, level ground, but to grovel with him in the grime of his beastliness.

No longer does true respect exist between the sexes. How can a girl respect a knight-errant who, when his strong right arm is needed, stands soused? How can a girl respect a hero who arrives at a dance in maudlin condition—despite the fact that he has been invited there by a woman? The modern gentleman is indeed worthy of the trust reposed in him!

Has the spirit of chivalry so far departed that no man will stand firm to raise the standard of living among the youth of our world to-day?

Drunkenness is not humorous. It is bestial, barbaric, disgusting. The old Romans and thanes at least had the decency to hold their orgies apart from the women; but the modern student, in fact modern youth, the hope of the world—God save us! hiccoughs over his partner with sublime beatific indifference.

Yours etc.,

A MERE FEMALE.

The Editor, "On Dit."

Dear Sir,

"Es Si Emma" is correct when he states that my previous remarks were directed against outward, pseudo-Christianity. His letter, in fact, contained no statement with which I am not in accordance, with the exception of the concluding quotation from Weatherhead, which I feel to be a collection of flowery phrases with little, if any meaning.

Your summary of the ideas expressed, it seems, sacrifices lucidity for brevity. No doubt many of the ideas, if fully expressed, would be valid. As they stand, however, I do not wish to discuss them.

Disciple's letter savours neither of wit nor reason. His last prayer, "How I wish I had a brain like Mr. Amos," is not reciprocated.

For the benefit of those who have inquired of you, Mr. Editor, I append that I am neither atheist, Communist, iconoclast, escaped convict, Jew, "pimp," nor Rakshas.

Yours faithfully,

G. L. AMOS.

you say, to be beyond your comprehension. It would be, judging by the standard of the rest of your brilliant epistle.

—Ed.

NEW HOPE

One morning, feeling musical, I bought a B-flat fife
To be the inspiration and sweet solace of my life,

But I *couldn't* get the hang of it—for all I could produce

Were sudden piercing whistles, which weren't of any use,

Pathetic little gurgles like green sewage in a drain,

Or puffings in a tunnel from an overloaded train—

But nothing like the "Wedding March," or "Save our gracious King,"

Although I blew for hours and hours, I *couldn't* play the thing.

Gay bands of clever schoolboys went fiffing down the street;

I waggled envious ears and wept—to hear their music sweet,

And put my pretty fife away and miserably swore

I'd never have the nerve to try and play it any more.

But Mr. Grainger came—hurrah! my wild despairing fled;

For talking to the Lit. and Deb., the great musician said

That anybody so inclined (I *know* I'm musical)

Could very quickly master any instrument at all,

And needn't feel it's hopeless to emulate the great.

So I'll get my little tooty out, and tootle on the gate;

No more weighed down by paralysed inferiority

I'll whistle till the cows come home to sip their evening tea;

And if I'm given pennies by some philanthropic stranger

In gratitude I'll send a few to Mr. Percy Grainger.

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STRONG SILENT MEN

Do Things

Mass mechanised mastication took place at the Southern Cross Hotel on Wednesday, August 1st, when the A.U. Engineering Society held its Annual Dinner.

The menu specified a terrifying assortment of unknown quantities; but most of them turned out to be very *edible*; the toasts on the other hand were barely *audible*. The head table was proudly graced by the Inter-Faculty Lacrosse Cup.

In proposing the toast of the Society, Professor Chapman traced the profession back to the building of the pyramids, and what could be Pharoah than that? We were sadly disappointed in two of the evening's speakers. Mr. Walkley proposed the toast of "Our Professors and Lecturers," but refused to tell any stories about his subjects; Mr. Barker proposed that of "Graduates and Past Members," but refused to tell any stories about Mae West. However, the proceedings were livened by Community Singing, and answers given by members of Engineering staff to an examination paper in Lubrication II, for the Degree of Examiner in Applied Science.

Mr. R. C. Robin put forward a strong case for 24 hour working shifts in lectures, and Mr. E. V. Clark gave us some thrilling memoirs entitled "My Life in the Saddle;" Mr. H. W. Gartrell got under his question in true Mining style, but Professor Chapman refused to do so with his, which concerned a pile driver; Mr. F. M. Best sidetracked a question on Girth Control, and gave us instead a story from our friend, Mr. J. P. Wood, who unfortunately was unable to be present owing to his recent illness; we are glad to hear that Mr. Wood's mechanical efficiency has returned to normal.

The toast of "Kindred Societies" was proposed by Mr. W. G. Chapman; the Medical Representative was conspicuous by his absence, but in view of the fact that the Meds refused to play football with us we cannot say that absence makes the heart grow fonder! Mr. Dawe, representing Law, responded. He began an Engineering speech (accent on the gin), but owing to the lateness of the hour, barely got into second gear before he had to de-clutch.

This week's riddle—"What made the Southern Cross?" Answer—"Because nobody wanted to go home at 11 p.m."

Next year we will have a Mourning, Noonan, Night Dinner!

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EDITORIAL

Details of the Intersarsity contests to be held in this coming vacation have already been published. Adelaide will have some two hundred visitors from the Universities of Brisbane, Sydney, Melbourne, and Perth. And "On Dit" assures them of a hearty welcome.

But let us introduce ourselves.

"Adelaide reeks of wowserism, holy water, and beer," says Mr. R. H. Milford in "Australia's Backyards." "It has a sylvan river running through the centre of it, and boating is one of the favourite, if old-fashioned, pastimes . . . Running parallel with Adelaide's puritanism is an undercurrent of secret, suppressed vice. But," he says, "in spite of its hypocrites, Adelaide is a fine city"; and he goes on to talk of body-line bowling.

We do not intend to suppress our secret vices this vacation. Various Committees have prepared a big programme which culminates in the Intersarsity Ball. The time will be well-filled. But we hope our visitors will not fail to enjoy our brands of wowserism, holy water, and beer, or to indulge in our favourite, if old-fashioned, pastime.

I.R.C.

The International Relations Club met on Monday night the 6th to discuss Japan's Plan for the Reform of the League of Nations. Miss E. S. Taylor and Mr. R. J. Clark opened the discussion with papers. Miss Taylor traced the events in Manchuria from the 18th September, 1931, until Japan's withdrawal from the League in 1932, dealing in detail with Japan's various tiffs with the League during that time. Mr. Clark pointed out that Japan had no plan for League Reform worthy of that name. She has an attitude towards the League (what nation has not?), but this attitude is part and parcel of her attitude to foreign powers generally. Her attitude to other powers is conditioned by her policy in Manchuria and her policy in Manchuria is the result of her geographic position, economic needs, national history, and internal structure. At this point the meeting threatened to become a select committee for the preparation of an Encyclopaedia Japonica. This fate, however, was narrowly averted by the arrival of supper. One fact stood clear from the welter of the evening: that Japan has made Manchuria vital to her national existence and intends to stand or fall by her. Hence her impatience of interference by third parties.

LUNCH TIME MUSIC

The Union has missed Mr. John Horner's Mid-day Organ Recitals this year, owing to the re-building of the Elder Hall Organ.

And so the good-will visit of Mr. Horner, Mr. Peter Bornstein, and Mr. Harry Wotton to the Lady Symon Hall on Tuesday was most welcome. They gave a delightful little informal recital: Mr. Bornstein played two violin solos, Mr. Horner played some Chopin, and Mr. Wotton sang two songs.

The whole idea of such a recital is worth developing. Certainly the audience were most appreciative, and look forward to another visit in the near future.

Prof. Wilkinson, Chairman of the Students' Union, welcomed and thanked the performers.

AQUINAS SOCIETY DANCE

The Refectory was on Saturday, August 4th, the scene of one of the brightest shows of the year, when the members of the Aquinas Society, with a large number of their friends, gathered for their second annual dance. The Committee was very satisfied with the attendance, which was a fitting reward for their energetic labours, and they feel sure that as the years go on this annual function will grow bigger and better than ever.

The music, provided by the Spencers, was well up to their usual high standard, and added considerably to the evening's entertainment. Entertainment of a different kind was provided by several other little incidents, particularly the sight of a prominent member of the legal profession to retrieve a sandwich from beneath the table, under which he could not quite fit; the sight of another guest having a nap in a corner of the room, and, last, but not least, Stan Goodall's lower lip.

Later on we were honoured by a visit from some of our friends who had been to a certain faculty dinner. They added considerably to the evening's fun, the very appearance of one of them (the possessor of prominent ears and sundry decorations on his shirt front) being enough to raise a laugh. Another was kind enough to sing to us, and others still joined in the dance. These, unfortunately, did not have a very good time, but I ask you, can you have a good time when all your energies are devoted to the task of keeping on your feet?

However, we can say that most of those present had a very enjoyable time, and we advise you who missed it to make sure about next year.

St. Mark's v. St. Andrew's Hockey

The Annual Hockey match on Wednesday was notable for other things beside the intrinsic notoriety of the match as such.

1. There were no barrackers. Now this is significant in that both St. Mark's and St. Andrew's put complete

FINAL EXTENSION LECTURE

Prof. Portus Defines

Political Science

On Tuesday night, Prof. Portus, who occupies the new chair of Political Science and History, gave what amounted to an inaugural address as the last of the winter series of extension lectures.

As a Chair of Political Science is an innovation in Australia, he was at pains to define the nature and scope of his province, and to protect the "captains of industry and merchant princes" from revealing their basic ignorance by condemning the subject as of no practical worth.

No Set Rules.

Although it is obviously impossible to deduce from the study of political science a set of rules for the guidance of politicians, the experience of peoples under various forms of governments and the analysis of institutions dispassionately carried on, reveals much valuable evidence of man's conduct in societies.

Subjective Definition.

The Professor appealed for a more reasonable definition of "scientific" than that which looked only to its accuracy of results. In Physics and Chemistry the regular nature of the subject matter made its behaviour accurately determinable. And experiments could be repeated until any error in calculation had been greatly reduced or completely eliminated. But since political science has as its subject-matter that most complex and variable of created things, man, and since a social experiment can never be repeated even once under the same conditions, a similar accuracy of measurement is impossible. Yet biology, also incapable of measuring results with absolute accuracy, owing to the nature of its subject-matter is ranked as a science. Surely, then, a matter is scientific or not according to the attitude of mind of the investigator, an attitude which brings to the dispassionate consideration of facts a trained and unbiassed faculty of judgment.

Political Science and Its Allies.

The study of politics, which amounts to the study of government, can therefore be scientifically pursued and may accordingly be ranked as a science. It is, however, a science which walks arm in arm with numerous other sciences; in fact, with all sciences which deal with man in the mass. Biology, psychology, anthropology, archaeology, and the social sciences generally, all bear on some aspect of man's existence which is of importance to political science. In particular is history important to its study. A joint chair of political science and history is very happily conceived.

faith in Mr. Motteram, the umpire. And Mr. Motteram, the umpire, radiated this implicit faith by blowing his whistle three times during the match.

2. The code of rules and regulations covering the play was necessarily applied gingerly owing to the weather conditions. The result from the spectators' point of view (and there were none), must have been of interest. There was an undercurrent of authentic hockey rules, with a cross-grain of water-polo, a smack of skating (amateur skating), and even a touch of baseball by Taylor. And Campbell could not help outpacing the ball when he got worked up.

The result of the match (St. Mark's up 3 to 1) was calculated on the goals scored and not on the falls received which would have averaged out equally at three falls per man.

SPORT AND SPORTSMEN.

Intervarsity Forecasts

The various Varsity "A" teams have established themselves in the first flight of every men's sport. Hockey and Rugby have been undefeated: Baseball are easily top; Football, a close second, and Lacrosse, third. Now, all our athletes are straining nerve and sinew in preparation for the coming Intervarsity contests: all omens are auspicious, and optimism reigns supreme.

FOOTBALL.

The team showed excellent form by easily defeating Saint's Old Scholars, to whom it lost in the previous round. With no casualties and few doubtful places there is hope that even a little system may be developed. Thompson's shift to goalsneak has been the master move of recent changes. Jens and Elix in the centre line provide a very solid backbone. The rovers and the half-forward line (Bentley, Jay, and Hann), should do well. The only weakness lies perhaps in the rucks, who have suffered from continual changes. Rumour hath it that Melbourne are a fast, hard-bumping team. Well, we must beat them at their own game. Handling the man is expensive and useless; avoidupois and m.p.h. are the only things which finally count.

MEN'S HOCKEY.

The eternally undefeated A's suffered their first loss to a full State side, 4-1; but we excuse ourselves by pointing to the absence of J. Allen and Close. The club records its satisfaction at the selection of O'Connor (Left Inner), and W. D. Allen (Centre Half Back) in the State side, with Mackay and Ray as reserves. The previous form of the Intervarsity team had been poor, but last Saturday the team combined very well to defeat Wanderers. 3-2 in a hard-fought match. A particularly pleasing feature was the combination of the forwards and the vitality of the wings. We have every confidence for the Intervarsity matches.

BASEBALL.

The Kensington match resulted in a 3-0 win after an excellent game. Ray scored a home run, and Taylor lapped up everything on first. Of the 16 chosen for Interstate, Varsity supplied a sextet, who practically beat Victoria on their own. Unfortunately all these will not travel to Melbourne next week, though the Smith-Ray battery should give us a firm foundation. Altogether our prospects for a fifth successive Interstate win are very rosy. After a few more seasons' hard effort Pellew may finish up as infielder, and Whittington will be seriously considered as reserve catcher for Intervarsity.

The B's recently won a 12 innings marathon 4-3, while wins by the C's to the tune of 21-5 are no longer miracles.

RUGBY.

The invincible A's added yet another opponent, "The Rest," to its list of victims, and is now eager to proceed to Melbourne in search of further scalps. The Intervarsity team will suffer from the absence of Law-Smith and Freeman (vice-capt.), but judging by present form we can confidently expect to beat Melbourne,

and give the more experienced Sydney and Brisbane teams some solid opposition. Last Saturday saw the return of Porter, who for all his emaciated appearance played a very sound game. O'Connor, Thomson, Freeman, Haydon, Lyons, Allen and Richardson will represent S.A. against Victoria tomorrow.

LACROSSE.

A fortnight ago the A's displayed excellent form by accounting for East Torrens, 13-7. Our subsequent defeat by Sturt (top) to the tune of 12-2 was much more disappointing. However, we have retained third place in the minor round, and will play Sturt in the semi-final on the 18th.

Odds are even on the Intervarsity result. Muecke has lately been playing excellent Lacrosse, and Tonkin should be a tower of strength in the back lines. Bonnin is recovering from severe blows in the Torrens match, but should be the inspiration of the attack. Adelaide have the slight advantage of the home ground, but the result is otherwise impossible to predict.

BASKETBALL.

After a splendid game on Saturday, the minor premiers narrowly defeated us by two goals. The Intervarsity team is keenly looking forward to the matches in Sydney. The team is evenly balanced. All members work well together—a result of our persistence with the early morning practices.

St. Andrew's College Dance

St. Andrew's held their second-term dance at the College on Thursday, August 2nd. In spite of counter attractions, such as the Welcome Ball to the Governor, the function was successful from every point of view.

At first the floor was well patron-

STRING QUARTET.

Next Tuesday at 4.30, the second of a series of afternoon recitals by the Elder Conservatorium String Quartet will be given at the Elder Hall. The two quartets on the programme are Mozart, K458 and Beethoven, Op. 127

ised, but as the evening grew older, even the vigorous clanging of the prayer bell (which normally rouses the St. Andrew's man to vigorous action), failed to draw a full house. Two explanations are offered: (1) a rapid spread of deafness, (2) tired feet.

A monte carlo, which was held before supper, was attended with the usual difficulties. It was only after frequent and loud reminders that the dance was a monte carlo that some of the dancers were eventually constrained to remove themselves. In spite of attempts of Ed.—Slosher Litchfield to bribe the M.C., the prizes were eventually won by C. D. Parker (alias Henskuttle) and partner.

CRIMINAL APATHY

University Criticised at Peace Meeting

The University is falling down on its job; people look to it in vain for leaders; it is indifferent and unintelligent on vital issues, and instead of leading the community, it is wallowing in the backwash of conservatism.

So Messrs. L. M. Bills and S. H. Carman, semi-official delegates of the I.R.C., told the Anti-War meeting at the Trades Hall on Thursday night. It was the first time University speakers had appeared for the Anti-War League. Other speakers represented the Church, Y.W.C.A., Unemployed, and Communists. Introduced at their own request as "Comrades" both speakers had a lively time from the well-filled house.

Unintelligentsia.

Mr. Bills vigorously attacked the overwhelming majority of non-thinkers at the University. What were by courtesy called the "best brains" of this city of conceit were absolutely ignorant on general social issues. Witness the small Labour and International clubs. However, the few, who did think, arrived at the following view points in so far as they had overcome the chronic torpor and self satisfaction of the University. Almost anyone would admit that war was a "bloody mess," but only a few took the trouble to find out why, and were content to be led off more or less cheerfully to the slaughter. Then, the moralists, supporting the Oxford Resolution, declared in passionate blindness "hell itself won't force me into murder!" If they used their reason at all to justify their position, it was that they'd sooner be shot cheerfully at home than be spread all over Flanders. Thirdly, the Radical, who on the outbreak of war shoots the nearest capitalist, and just to show there's no ill feeling, runs a general strike and makes a shambles of the whole place, hoping thus to prevent the export of cannon fodder. But here again, that greatest menace of the age came in, the vested-interest press, with its lying stories. Remember the story that the Germans boiled down their dead for fat—a story that lured thousands of Anzacs to their doom—the whole thing a cold-blooded concoction for better results in recruiting.

The Solution?

Lastly came the fellow with a definite constructive plan, who traced war down to an outworn economic system, which means starvation amidst plenty, and forces Industry to engage in furious competition for exports, resulting in tariffs, friction and war. Not forgetting the "Bloody Traffic" either. Mr. Dawes had mentioned the Bolivia-Paraguay War, started and financed by the Standard Oil Co. on the one side, and Argentine lumber interests on the other. Patriotism? A hollow mockery.

UPROAR IN COURT

Adjudicator's Tact

But for the tact displayed by Mr. J. R. Kearnan, the adjudicator, it is feared that the debate of the Law Students' Society held on Tuesday, July 31st, would have ended in something near a riot.

Under a low-hanging pall of blue cigarette smoke the question was argued whether or no a lady had signed certain documents of her own free will, and if Yea then what was their effect. It appeared that when she did sign them, under protest, she was in a weak state of health and mind. From this point the story of the machinations of her avaricious relatives "like a drifting corpse, slowly increased in gravity and horror." Mr. E. McLaughlin, who has already acquired the grand manner, appeared for the wronged lady. An old ornament of the Society in the person of the droll Mr. R. M. Napier appeared for one of the vulture-like relatives. The great mass of wordy argument was reconciled in a succinct judgment by Mr. Kearnan. He decided that the signature to the documents had been improperly obtained and ordered that they be delivered up to the Court for cancellation. Mr. A. J. Kinnane had earlier in the evening expressed the opinion that the whole proceedings were part of a foul scheme to take money from the Official Receiver in Bankruptcy, for whom he appeared. His foreboding was justified for, in the most genial manner imaginable, the adjudicator awarded costs against him.

This was the penultimate meeting of the year and a number of members spoke from the body of the house.

Here was work for anyone who had a vote, right here in the Commonwealth.

Conscription a Crime.

Mr. Carman stigmatised conscription as the blackest villainy ever perpetrated by a Government. All honour to the labor party in opposition. He made a scathing attack upon the fatuous parade of military pomp and puppets in uniform; he denounced the history taught to the children of to-day, making a glamorous adventure of war. Rather let the pages be illustrated with pictures of torn faces and sickening injuries. Human nature, like Varsity wit, ranged from the obscene to the divine. It could be, and had been changed, but as long as people were fools enough to bring up their children on a diet of tin soldiers and model artillery, there was not much hope of cutting out war.

—L.M.B.
—S.H.C.

(This contributed article, though rather vehemently destructive, may be of interest. But we fail to find any "definite plan" contained in it.

—Ed.)

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