

# ON DIT

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY STUDENT UNION.

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OF SOUTH AUSTRALIA

Vol. IV.

Friday, 19th July, 1935.

No. 7.

## Butterflies Flown Says Mr. Eardley

### "ON DIT" UNCONVINCED

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As a result of some remarks on the subject of the butterflies lightly tossed off by us in the Editorial a fortnight ago, "On Dit" leaped into the headlines of Adelaide's leading evening newspaper, much to the surprise of ourselves, and, we can only suppose, to the delight of the populace. "Varsity Students Seek to Oust Butterflies," exclaimed "The News." Then, two days afterwards, a counter-shout appeared, "Varsity Butterfly Rumour Humorous, But Untrue, Says Registrar." We were elated. They were actually hitting back! There, so far as "The News" and its delighted public is concerned, the matter stands. But we are unconvinced. Read on, Mac-duff.

After reading the "Humorous But Untrue" headline we felt that it was our move. First, we saw Mr. Secretary Hamilton. He was curt. He said he thought the butterflies had flown. He himself had 'flu. He was not much interested. The President was engaged. There was nothing else for it, we had to see Mr. Eardley himself.

We must say at once that the Registrar is, like the King, only a figure-head. He speaks on matters like this, for the University. We discussed the position with him.

In the first place, he said, the butterfly question was not as pressing as it had been. There were now only a few butterflies left. This last statement we think humorous, but untrue.

Mr. Eardley naively admits that he does not personally know many of the students. Most of the girls at the University Ball were strangers to him.

He had nothing very much to add to his statement in "The News." The University, he said, is a public institution and has no power to exclude students who, however socially inclined they may be, comply with the requirements for admission. The remedy for this state of affairs would seem to be that the authorities should get the necessary power, tighten up the rules relating to entry. But, Mr. Eardley says, although he cannot stop them coming into the University, the Students' Union can stop them entering the Union. He said much the same thing in "The News"—"Membership of the Students' Union of non-graduating students is regulated by a special committee, which excludes any who are not found to be bona-fide students."

This is well enough, but we maintain that the results of the work of this special committee show that it fails in its object, and an examination of its methods shows why. The method of finding whether a particular entrant is a bona-fide student or not is a curious one. The name of an entrant suspected to be a butterfly is filled in on the top of a sheet of paper.

Below the name appear various questions for the authorities on North Terrace to answer. Examples are "Does this student pass her exams?" "Does she attend lectures regularly?" "Has she matriculated?" and so on, for all the world as if the whole question could be settled on a sheet of paper. We submit that some of the most resplendent butterflies would come through a test of this kind with

flyings colours. In very few cases has action been taken by the Union. The butterflies are still with us because the butterfly net has too wide a mesh, too many of them slip through.

And we believe that the reason is that these people are not silly enough not to take lectures and not to take exams. They make some show at least of being bona-fide students, if only to satisfy the people who pay their fees, their own flimsy consciences, and the authorities themselves.

They are most of them just sensible enough not to make their lack of bona fides blatantly obvious, but unless they do so no action is taken against them.

#### TO CONTRIBUTORS.

Contributions for next issue close on Monday, 29th August.

Sir Lancelot—Have you heard the difference between a gentleman and a knight?

Leo.—"Flower of the clove—All the Latin I construe is—Amo, I love."

Unknown.—Did you think that we would publish a poem starting—

Sir William Mitchell's got the blues,  
Because the boys are boozing booze . . . ?

Alice.—We shun the frumious bangersnatch.

V.S.—Keep it up. Too late this time.

George.—No room. Next issue.

### THE LIQUOR BAN

#### Counsel's Opinion

"On Dit," ever alive to the interests of members of the Union, which body it so faithfully represents, has, at considerable expense, obtained opinion of learned counsel on the drink edict. We set out the opinion hereunder, but counsel's name is, for professional reasons, withheld.

I have been asked to advise on the legality or otherwise of a certain Notice which has been posted in the Refectory of the University of Adelaide. This Notice purported to be signed by Sir William Mitchell, and in it an intention is expressed to search cars which are suspected of containing alcoholic liquor.

The only possible authority for such an intimation is to be found in chapter XII of the Statutes of the University, which is specifically referred to in the Notice.

I have perused this chapter very carefully, and I cannot discover anything in empowering the authorities to search cars of students. No doubt cars could be prevented from entering the University premises, or could be removed therefrom, but I consider that the general terms of chapter XII of the Statutes do not give any power of search.

To confer such a power it would be necessary to have a specific rule.

Yours faithfully,

To the Editor,  
"On Dit,"  
University of Adelaide.

### Mudspots (and other notes).

Who won the Wheelbarrow Race?

We sincerely congratulate the Engineers and Law Students for their effort of last Saturday. The Varsity can rag without vulgarity.

A lady was heard asking a shop-walker in Martin's for a "Perky Coffolater."

Remember the Union Ball. This is the Students' Ball, so make it a success by coming along. The show will only live through your co-operation.

Comrade Moyle and Dr. Page both addressed the University during the passed fortnight.

We observe that there is a Sandy Lane by the Darling.

Craven A cigarettes are pure. Pure what?

From the Perth "Sunday Times," 7th July, 1935.—

#### UNIVERSITY GIRLS.

Having the Time of Their Lives.  
"One Subject Co-Eds" for Social Preferment.

ADELAIDE, Saturday.

Local University students have a grievance. They believe that the august institution is being used as a means to gain social preferment by girls who enter for one subject only, simply to take part in the social activities which have been a prominent feature in recent years.

These girls are known as "one-subject co-eds." In a leading article in the latest issue of "On Dit," the writer states: "Whether you reason gently with them or roar like a blast furnace, mere words will not drive these people away."

Then the writer offers a solution of the problem. He suggests a scheme of daylight imprisonment with a luxuriously appointed gaol in which frock and tea shops be provided.

Extracts from the comments of foreign newspapers on our now famous article will be published as the cuttings come to hand.

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## COME TO THE UNION BALL

JULY 26

Tickets, 5s.

## ON DIT

Editor: J. O. CLARK.  
Sub-Editors: C. A. P. Boundy,  
Miss M. McKellar Stewart.

Friday, 19th July, 1935.

## JANITORS.

One of the brighter things arising out of the recent action of the Board of Discipline is the revelation that there are University officials called janitors. It has caused us to look into the history of janitors, ancient and modern. Our researches have delighted us.

It is, for instance, an interesting if unimportant fact that Heaven, Hell, and the University of Adelaide have this in common, that they are guarded by janitors. Further, we learned that in the year 1746 a Mr. Smollett referred to "The gaunt, growling janitor of hell," and that the issue of the "Daily Telegraph" for October 18th, 1894, contained the phrase "Restored to consciousness by the janitress of the house." Not, perhaps, germane, but interesting nevertheless.

But we neglect the more serious aspects of the Board's action.

It is a part of the Public School System that schoolboys should have some measure of self-government. The enforcement of the discipline of the school is left, to a large extent, to the scholars themselves. That there is nothing of this sort in the University is largely due to the fact that very little discipline appears to be necessary. The latitude allowed students is, for the most part, not abused, and the Board of Discipline, a statutory body composed of members of the staff, has happily little to do.

It has, however, wide powers and, as a result of certain happenings at the recent University Ball, it has threatened to use them. That the offences complained of could more properly have been dealt with by a disciplinary committee of the Union, did a body of that nature exist, leads us to advocate the formation of such a committee, and that it be invested with power to deal with minor offences.

We advocate this scheme confidently, since the view of the present Board of Discipline is believed to be that it would be well if such a committee were formed.

But we should not like to do away with the janitor—we like the word too much.

## MUSIC CRITICISM IN ADELAIDE

## Editors on the Mat

It was significant that "The Advertiser" shied off Mr. John Horner's talk to the Lit. and Deb. on 5th July.

He bowed not the knees before the editors of the Adelaide press—a major offence.

He was talking on "Musical Criticism in Adelaide," and he (and the Society) had great fun criticising the critics.

None of us, children or adults, like being criticised, especially in public. We may hide our feelings, but we are still more or less indignant when our work is publicly criticised (however deservedly) and delighted when it is praised (however undeservedly). Whatever age we may have reached, we are still incurably human and extremely funny. "Indeed, it is quite probable that as adults we cause even more merriment among the angels than we did when we were children." Compare the reactions of Adelaide people to any criticism, however constructive, from a "Pommy."

But, said Mr. Horner, there are some people in Adelaide who, if they objected to being criticised, even by the rankest of outsiders or the pinkest of Pommies, would not have a leg to stand on, and they are the professional critics themselves.

"Criticisms published in a newspaper rank as public performances, just like public musical or dramatic performances, and these public utterances of the critic are obviously as open to public criticism as any other public performances."

Why should the critic be immune?

"Strictly speaking, there are no music critics at all in Adelaide." By music critic Mr. Horner meant a person who is not an active competitor in the same field as those whom he criticises, but whose profession it is to criticise, and to whom the profession takes off its hat. Ernest Newman is a good example in England.

Concerts in Adelaide are so few that the arrangements for reporting concerts depend entirely on the newspaper editors. In some offices, if any member of the staff admits that he is a tenor, or has been found playing the organ, he will probably be detailed to "cover" musical affairs generally. Or if there is no man in the place who can tell a tenor from a baritone, or a French horn from an English one, they will probably send along one of the girls from the office, since all refined girls "do" music.

At present in Adelaide the criticisms which count are written by members of the musical profession. The amateur criticisms are done by hack reporters sent to "write up" concerts instead of church bazaars or football matches. "But we do read and hear, outside of the daily newspapers, excellent music criticisms by amateurs. Why is it, then, that their services are not made use of by the press? Presumably because editors don't know enough about music to be able to tell good criticism from bad, or because they are too indifferent to the quality of this branch of their output to find out the right people to undertake it."

We then had some examples from the Adelaide press of the hack reporter's notices. "Everyone performed beautifully!" is all he says, and he trusts to his knowledge of synonyms to save him from repeating himself. The performers see their names in print—and who is not secretly intrigued by seeing his name in print?

Some of the truest and most outspoken criticisms have appeared in unexpected quarters, such as "On Dit" and "Smith's Weekly." For example, in "Smith's," the article "When is a Piano not a Piano? Ask the Australian Broadcasting Commission," about the "battery of pianos at 2FC and 2BL, Sydney, suitable chiefly for seaside camp cottages" (22/6/35); and an equally frank and racy article from "On Dit" (13/9/34), entitled "Our New Organ—A Disappointment." Un-

fortunately neither of these examples were signed. Unsigned criticisms, like anonymous letters, are never so satisfactory as signed ones.

So much for amateur critics. But in dealing with the more or less professional musicians who sign their work, a distinction has to be made between gossips and critics.

And here we had a delightful interlude with Mrs. Peeps of the "By-stander" (a highly respectable and respectful edition—but dull, of course—of Suzanne); and with the late "Rufus" (whose inspiration had been T. P. O'Connor's abominably fascinating "Men, Women, and Memories" in the "Sunday Times"). We had some delicious paragraphs from Rufus—in one the names of no less than twenty-five people were dragged in with someone remarking at the end "how death had thinned their ranks."

There is a difference between gossip and true musical criticism.

And so we arrived at an examination of five gentlemen of different types: Mr. Charles Buttrose ("Homes and Gardens"), Mr. John Dempster ("The Mail"), Dr. Alec Burnard, Mr. Spruhan Kennedy, and Mr. Brewster Jones ("The Advertiser").

"Mr. Buttrose is a cross between a gossip and a critic," and his column is quite a useful resume of the month's musical news; he digs up some very interesting information at times, and he never thrusts himself or his dear old friends into the picture. He specially likes having singers on the carpet, being himself a singer.

Mr. Dempster confines himself chiefly to gossip ("he takes to it as a duck to water"), combining Rufus's habit of introducing us to his dear old friends and Suzanne's trick of bringing in the names of the best people. His article of 29/6/35 was an excellent example. "There is just a very occasional slight suggestion," whispered Mr. Horner, "only the merest barely perceptible shadow of a tendency in his gossip column to gossip about himself." He is up against the same difficulty as Harry Hopman and Co. in writing about events in which he himself is a participant. But it should be possible to distinguish between gossip and autobiography.

In the field of serious criticism "The Advertiser" started a definite policy, with the appointment of Dr. Alec Burnard, of employing a first-class professional musician to do the musical work of the paper. This is quite the most important development in music criticism in Adelaide at the moment.

Dr. Burnard was "gentle to a degree and considerate to a fault"; but by his very gentleness he often got himself into trouble. He was always reluctant to make a direct hit, and this

reluctance may be traced in a number of phrases in which a statement is so modified as to lose most of its point. Of two singers in an opera, instead of saying that they were both as flat as pancakes, he said that one was "rather flat" and the other "a tiny scrap flat"; "Don Jose was good in spots"; of a pianist "she was in the main very clean."

Dr. Burnard was also reluctant to "murder his darlings" (Quiller Couch's phrase for bits of exceptionally fine writing), as, for example, in the Bach "Ascendit," "the basses traverse almost their complete effective gamut in one great upward surge of ascension"; or "the good audience—good in every sense of the word"; and the famous reference to "Miss Hilda Gill's luscious organ."

But we remember Dr. Burnard's knowledge and love of music and literature, his gameness in eschewing the commonplace and hammering out phrases of his own, and his unflinching courtesy to the performers.

Mr. Kennedy, "a wild Irishman who has never seen Ireland," drew blood the first time he entered the arena, charging in characteristically with his head down and the dust flying. The only regret is that he is not one of our regular critics.

Then lastly, Mr. Brewster Jones, "one of the ablest musicians in the Commonwealth." Why is it, then, that some of us are conscious of vague disappointment so far as the public utterances of this critic?

"The reason, I think, is this: Adelaide's little concert notices are not a vehicle capable of carrying anything like the full power of his strong musical mind."

This led Mr. Horner to his most constructive suggestion that the policy initiated by "The Advertiser," should be developed so that Mr. Brewster Jones (for example) would write a weekly article, over and above routine notices, on music generally, with more permanent interest than such notices.

The leading critics in Europe collect the more valuable of these weekly essays and publish them in book form, thus making valuable permanent contributions to music criticism.

"My suggestion is that Adelaide editors who employ the services of men capable of doing this kind of thing should not allow such talents to go unused." This is all the more desirable on account of local prohibitions and the impossibility of real aloofness to fellow-musicians.

"All things considered, then, it seems that the direction in which we must look for any big improvement in music criticism in Adelaide is towards persuading our editors to give their music critics a column every week, not to gossip in, but one in which to bring their best ideas about music before their readers.

Adelaide has got the critics—has she got the editors?"

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# Correspondence.

## BASIL ON BARROWS.

Sir,  
What has happened to our Varsity valiants? The knock-kneed, amorphous, spineless abnegations of virility ought to hide their heads in shame at being deprived of their wheelbarrows. Ye gods! To think that they could not overcome a trifle like a few missing wheelbarrows, and that thus our cultured city should be deprived of that edifying sight with which it was threatened.

Hope sprang joyful in my bosom when, some little time ago, we heard that, infused with noble daring by our large-hearted (I comment not on brains) visitors, they blocked a road, and rocked, or rather applied, an in-offensive cleric. At last, I dreamed, our Varsity he-men have come to life. But now? What do I find? A few missing barrows, and the whole gay grand adventure suffers the fate of the proverbial castle in the air. What is modern youth coming to? He-men courageous adventurers, wiser than its elders, is modern youth? No wheelbarrow, no race. No vertebrae, Mr. Editor. Modern youth, he-men, Sir? No. Rabbits.

Yours as ever,  
BASIL JACKSON.

## ONDEED!

Sir,  
I have noticed of late that your paper has deteriorated. I am distressed to see that you, though obviously of the Pundits, have joined the ranks of the Punsers. Moreover, some of these puns have been so puny that I feel that a person who will thus punily pun is no fit person to mind the minds of the University Union. Punishment should be meted out to him. I feel the time is meet to make a protest. You may, Sir, have a complexion complex, you may think there is no sense in censorship (and there you're wrong), but must you call the building bunny? Is it not still more or less a skeleton?

Yours, etc.,  
"D. PRAVED."

Sir,  
I noticed with interest the letter in your last issue over the non-deplume "Bolton Wanderer."  
Being an Englishman myself, his cognomen is interesting and revives many pleasant memories. I sympathise with him, and to some extent share his dislike of the word "Soccer." However, it is a case of "When in Rome," etc., and "Beggars can't be choosers" (as Bolton Wanderer will observe if he will peruse the sport pages of "The Advertiser"). In South Australia "Association" football is interpreted "Australian code." To avoid confusion we had to adopt a name other than "Association Football."  
After much deliberation and discussion we decided that the best word to use would be the one in general use, i.e., "Soccer." In any case, the word, like many others lately, has passed from the slang stage and is generally accepted. We are sorry if it offends

for  
better  
TAILORING

John  
Martin's

Tailoring Section — Ground Floor

"Bolton Wanderer's" aesthetic ears and eyes, but we suggest that "a rose by any other name," etc., and that the name makes very little difference.  
On behalf of our Club I extend a hearty invitation to "Bolton Wanderer" to associate himself with us and help in promoting interest in Adelaide University in the world's premier winter sport.

I am, Sir, etc.,  
E. R. FENN,  
Sec. A.U.S.F.C.

Sir,  
I was disgusted at the report of the Prohibition Debate which appeared in the pages of your last issue.

To say the least of it, it is a stab in the back to invite an honourable man to debate in the Union and then to hold him up to calculated insult such as was done in your report. It is characteristic of the bad taste of your reporter to make use of cheap jibes at the expense of one who, although he is a Christian minister, was nevertheless the guest of the Union. Presumably your reporter thinks it is funny to sneer at "very effective revivalist sermons," and to indulge in superficialities about personal appearances which are worthy of park lands orators.

But had your zeal satisfied itself with mere bad taste I should not have put myself about to object to your remarks. I have become accustomed to that kind of thing in "On Dit" this year. But I feel that it is time to protest when you add to this a deliberate misrepresentation of the facts. Whether the obvious bias in the report is due to prejudice or mere poverty of intellect is not a question to discuss here. But, Sir, if the Union's reputation for fair play is to survive, that kind of report must never again disgrace the pages of its official organ.

I am, Sir, etc.,  
H. J. PEARSON.

## THE GREAT HALL.

Sir,  
I understand that the Great Hall now being built to the right of the Main Building is to cost £50,000 (Fifty thousand pounds).

What is all this for?  
I am, Sir, etc.,  
"DIOGENES."

## MORE BUTTERFLY BUSINESS.

Sir,  
In your columns lately prominence has been given to the dissatisfaction felt regarding the presence of so many one-subjecters in the sacred precincts of the seat of learning. Individually they may please, collectively they annoy, or rather by their presence they ridicule the function of a University.

In an endeavour to bring about a change in this state of affairs I forward the following suggestion:—

"That no person who is an un-matriculated student and who is doing a non-graduating course may become a member of the University Union or enjoy privilege of membership of any University Club until the said person has completed one year at the University and sat for the examination in the subject or subjects for which lectures were attended."

I realise that this cuts out the earnest one-subject student who is unable to devote more time than that given for one subject, but since such students are in the minority and earnest enough to uphold the spirit of the University, I think they will not object strongly.

The underlying idea of sitting for the examination is that at least 75 per cent. of lectures must have been attended, and I think that a certain percentage of the butterflies will find this obstacle, added to that of waiting a year for the privileges they desire, rather too much.

Yours, etc.,  
E.S.W., B.Sc.

# Our Virtuous Varsity.

With the proposal to establish a University settlement in a slum area the question naturally arises—are University students fit persons, mentally and morally, to cope with the task of combating social evils and adjusting their scale of values for people "who are not so fortunate as we are." They ought to be.

But the average University student has comparatively low ethical standards. Moreover, he has a scale of values which ranks himself and his fellows by their social usefulness as personified functions rather than as human beings. And why? Because conservatism is the order of the day. No one ever tries to do anything different. "Let's have a new cover for the Magazine." "You couldn't change that cover. Why, it's been going for fifteen or so years."

Along with this sluggishness of initiative there is a deplorable narrow-mindedness in those who fondly believe in and proudly boast of their broad-mindedness. On the whole the University code stinks of prudery—especially the feminine element. And hand in hand with prudery is a negative virtue, or, rather, a lack of positive virtue that creates moral as well as social and intellectual nobility. By a process of entirely false reasoning the student consciously or unconsciously imagines himself on a higher plane morally, as well as socially and intellectually, than the people who serve in hotel bars or lump wheat on the docks. Really he is only virtuous because he has never had the chance to be anything else. Very few students have sufficient Machiavellian instinct to go and look for temptation. Consequently they have virtue of a sort, "a fugitive and cloistered virtue, unexercised and unbreathed." It is not to be praised—it is such a negative thing, uncreated and uncreative. While you bask in the warmth of a ready-made "goodness" you are merely remaining the worm you were when you began life, though a little less attractive. Nothing positive is happening; you are not turning into a butterfly. Spinoza has a delightful picture of a little worm living in the blood—and the moral of the whole tale is that we should live in the infinite.

Well, it is extremely doubtful whether the average student could exist in the infinite, and which is more to the point, it is even more doubtful whether he ought. The only usable code is one built up on "experience of facts apprehended and construed by his human intelligence." The principles which govern human relations come to be grasped only when the task of adjusting them is thrown on the shoulders of human men. They must realise that true knowledge is gained in the process of handling the facts of nature and life by an effort of mind. This comment was passed upon the making of laws for the community; it

is equally true of the making of laws for the individual by himself. If he cuts himself off from the rest of humanity and tries to live in a human-proof case, he is committing a definite crime. There is no virtue in a system of morality which "never sallies out and sees her adversary."

This applies most, in the instance of the student, to his attitude to what Aldous Huxley calls "the all-too-human elements in human nature," and what other people call sex. We as students, as members of the "Intelligentsia," are privileged in that we may have an "attitude" towards this important matter. It is here that the essential weakness of the average moral code and the prudishness of outlook show themselves most. Hardly anyone takes sex at its face value as a natural thing. Instead there are roughly three ways of treating it. There are those who giggle over it as something only to be mentioned surreptitiously in corners and as matter for jokes of a doubtful nature. There are those who refuse to recognise its existence at all, and who are therefore constantly reminding themselves that they do not think of it, and then there are those who are determined to be natural about it, and persist in dragging it in at every conceivable and inconceivable opportunity. It is hard to say which is the worst class—perhaps the second, who are denying part of their humanness. It is a kind of cowardice. "A refusal to cope, except desperately, by the most brutal and mechanical means, with the facts, the difficult complicated facts, of life." By developing this prudish attitude towards "the complicated, difficult facts of life," the student is missing the only opportunity he has of being successfully human.

These attitudes are all the outcome of the same conservatism which is deadening initiative and creativeness. And by destroying creativeness the essential divinity of the human is destroyed. Conservatism in schools, in family relationships, in the University system is rapidly creating a student who is incapable of creating anything, who is guided by a false scale of values, and who moves less in the human world than in an empty little world within himself.

The result of this conservatism and prudery is a standard product in two grades—the man who does nothing out of the ordinary because he knows no better—and the woman who fears to do many of the things she wishes to, attacking them most strongly, in an endeavour to relieve herself of some of the energy that she should have used in other ways.

## Crowds and a Barrow

It was very interesting to read in "The Mail" that a large crowd gathered in Hindley Street to watch the Inter-Faculty wheelbarrow race. The same paper informed us that all but one barrow had been stolen. Very interesting.

Our representative saw at least four barrows capably pushed down Kintore Avenue to the Refectory—presumably while the crowd gathered, together with the newspaper reporters and photographers to look round Hindley Street.

It was remarkable to see the procession that followed the race, and to hear the cheering and to witness general signs of enjoyment among the student. Traditional student gaiety back again, consisting mainly of a lot of noise and a lot of laughter.

Some people seemed to be annoyed, though why we cannot tell! They seemed to think the young men concerned "a low and disgusting lot." The men did not force their way into the Refectory, they broke nothing, they stole or spoiled nothing, they sang no bawdy songs, or passed no lewd remarks.

They were very happy, and all enjoyed the game.

## SMOKERS!

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# Sports Notes

**SATURDAY, 6th JULY.**

**FOOTBALL.**

A's defeated Kenilworth, 15-23 to 7-9.  
Goalkickers—Kuchel (5), Sangster, McBride, Cowell, Rice (each 2), Colebatch, Goode.  
C's lost to P.A.C., 4-7 to 19-8.

**BASEBALL.**

A's lost to Goodwood, 0-3.  
B's lost to Goodwood, 5-14.  
C's defeated Prospect, 10-1.  
D's defeated Glenelg, 11-10.

**HOCKEY.**

A's defeated Kenwood, 6-1.  
Goalhitters—J. Allen (4), Fenner (2).  
B's defeated Kenwood, 3-1.  
Goalhitters—Hargraves, Mills, Grierson.  
C's lost to Westbourne Park, 0-8.

**LACROSSE.**

A's lost to Sturt, 5-14.  
Goalthrowers—Harry (3), West, Bennin.  
B's lost to East Torrens, 7-12.  
Goalthrowers—Barnfield (3), Osman (2), Todd, Nicholson.  
C's lost to East Torrens, 8-11.  
Goalthrowers—Kayser (3), Knowles (3), Porter.

**RUGBY.**

A's lost to Adelaide, 8-22.  
Tries—Portus (2).  
B's defeated Army, 33-0.  
Tries—Wright (5), Piper (2), Redmond, Hills.

**SOCCER.**

University lost to Otiose, 0-1.

**WOMEN'S MATCHES.**

**HOCKEY.**

A's drew with Heathpool, 4-4.  
B1's drew with Grange, 5-5.  
B2's lost to Largs Bay, 0-8.

**GOLF—SUNDAY, 7th JULY.**

A.U.G.C. Championship Meeting. Mount Lofty. Stroke Competition won by P. M. Cudmore, with net 71. Bogey to R. D. Crook, 1 down. Those to qualify for Championship—R. D. Crook (76), Cudmore, Destree, Ackland-Horman, Andrew, Christie, Goode, Woodroffe.  
First round of Championship was held in the afternoon. Cudmore, Ackland-Horman, Destree, and Crook entered the semi-finals.

**GOLF CLUB FIXTURES.**

Sunday, 21st July—Victor Harbour, against a local team.  
August 11th—Team of six, which will be Intersarsity Practice Team, will play Dr. Lendon's team at Seaton.  
All who are interested in golf are asked to communicate with the Secretary, H. G. Andrew.

**SATURDAY, 13th JULY.**

**FOOTBALL.**

A's received a forfeit.  
B's defeated S.P.O.C., 17-19 to 6-3.  
Goalkickers—Kuchel (4), Rice, Welch (each 3), South, Parkins, W. P. Goode (each 2), A. Goode.  
C's lost to C.B.C., 2-5 to 24-12.  
Goalkickers—King and Minley.

**BASEBALL.**

A's defeated West Torrens, 8-3.  
B's defeated West Torrens, 8-6.  
C's lost to Sturt, 11-15.  
D's lost to Onkaparinga, 4-23.

**HOCKEY.**

A's drew with Shell, 2-2.  
Goalhitter—J. Allen (2).  
B's lost to Parkside, 0-4.  
C's lost to Magpies, 3-8.  
Goalhitters—S. W. Smith (2), A. Dennis.  
D's lost to Shell, 0-9.

**LACROSSE.**

A's—no match.  
B's defeated North Adelaide, 14-6.  
Goalthrowers—Campbell, Barnfield (each 5), George (3), Nicholson.

**RUGBY.**

A's defeated Army, 29-3.  
Tries—Porter (5), Young (2), Allen, Thompson.  
B's defeated Adelaide, 15-6.  
Tries—Portus, O'Connor (each 2), Fairweather.

**SOCCER.**

University defeated Prospect United, 8-1.

**WEDNESDAY, 10th JULY.**

**INTER-FACULTY RUGBY.**

Engineers Rugby Team defeated a team representing the Rest of the University. Scores—18-9.  
Best Players—G. Allen, Wight, "Fanny" Goode.  
The Rest—O'Connor, Fairweather, Edmunds.

**WOMEN'S MATCHES.**

**HOCKEY.**

A's defeated Holdwood, 8-1.  
B1's lost to Durham, 0-5.  
B2's defeated Woodville High School, 6-3.

**BASKET-BALL.**

A's defeated Waratah, 34-29.  
B's defeated Cheerlo, 56-12.  
C's defeated Rovers, 30-6.  
Both the A and B Teams are in the top four.

**RIFLE CLUB.**

On 6th July, at 600 yards, the Club Championship and Handicap was begun. The scores on the whole were good. H. N. Walter was top score with 76, which included a "possible" in the second round. H. N. Fowler and T. H. McFarlane each scored 73, followed by C. J. Starling, 72, W. H. Wotthe and G. D. T. Cooper, each 71.  
The second stage, at 700 yards, was fired on 13th July under rather unfavourable conditions. However, Fowler again shot well, scoring 74; this places him top in both championship and handicap. K. W. V. Smith with 73 also shot well.  
Progress scores:—  
Championship—Fowler, 147/160; Walter, 146; Starling, 143; Cooper, 141.  
Handicap—Fowler, 160/160; Starling, 153; McFarlane, 152; Cooper, 151; Smith, 150; Walter, 150.

**THE MAGAZINE.**

**ANNOUNCEMENT.**

The Lit. and Deb. Committee have offered a cash prize for the best contribution received for the Magazine. And this prize will be awarded on the judgment of independent judges outside the Magazine Committee.

**THURSDAY WEEK, AUGUST THE FIRST,** is the last day for receiving contributions. If yours is finished send it in NOW.

**BOX F, FRONT OFFICE.**

# Society Notes

**I.R.C.**

A meeting was held in the Lady Symon Hall on Tuesday, 9th July. Mr. John Stokes opened the proceedings with a paper on Japan. Sketching its history very briefly, he dwelt at length on Japan's present-day problems, both internal and international. In a short sketch of the Japanese character, he showed how their peculiar traits, especially the stress laid on national honour, had an important effect on her political actions, and stressed the need for the League of Nations to study the Japanese psychology if they desired to promote harmonious relations with her. Altogether it was a very thoughtful and comprehensive survey.

It was some time before Mr. Noel Goss could be induced to give his address on the British Empire, as the other paper had occupied some time. Eventually he read a part of his paper, setting out the history of the relations between its component parts from Lord Durham's famous report until the Statute of Westminster. Showing that the unity of the Empire now rested on a voluntary basis, as the Dominions were legally independent, he stressed the need for closer co-operation. After hearing this, one wished that Mr. Goss had had sufficient time to read his paper in toto.

**S.C.M.**

On Friday, 12th July, the Rev. H. S. Grimwade addressed students on "The Constructive Road to Peace." Mr. Grimwade said that the position of the peacemaker is at present gravely jeopardised. The cry of "No More War" cuts no ice—the word "pacifist" conveys a negative attitude. "Peacemaker" is a better word—it is Biblical, Christian, and conveys the idea of constructiveness. The divine right of things has given place to the divine right of nation states; the present-day nationalism is worse than the old autocracy. Germany and Italy have reached a state of political nationalism, and France is rapidly approaching it; Britain and the Dominions have all the elements. Economic nationalism is as great a menace as political nationalism, and when it becomes a mania, a fetish, a passion, it is a menace. As an offset to the disturbing factors is the League of Nations. Unfortunately, as it stands, this is weak and ineffective, for it has no machinery to stop nation-states from taking up a policy of imperialism, as Japan did against China and Italy against some of the Balkans. Very few nations are prepared utterly to trust the League, and for this reason the Economical Conference and the Armament Conference broke down. There is no sense in snapping the League—it should be strengthened. The most practical and commonsense suggestions so far have come from Lord Davies, whose scheme is called "The New Commonwealth." He suggests setting up within the machinery of the League a tribunal of equity in which certain trusted statesmen of international repute (such as the late Lord Balfour) appointed by the League would discuss all disputes of a political nature. As a corollary to this he stresses the necessity of an international police force to see that the decisions of the tribunal are carried out. This is not a wildly visionary proposal—it is practical. The present Court of International Justice can define, but it cannot revise; treaties become obsolete; the court consists of jurors who are not in a position to deal with practical politics. France has twice tried to make this force a reality. The ultra-pacifist cries "No More Force!" but it is doubtful whether moral force is enough—take the case of Italy and Abyssinia, and Japan and Manchuria. Beverley Nicholls says that "an army exists to permit the litigant to be its own judge and carry out its own issues, a police force is to prevent the litigant to be its own judge and carry out its own decisions." To bring about this "New Common-

wealth" some hard thinking is necessary. Lord Davies is working for a solid backing of public opinion. In the recent Peace Ballot 12,000,000 votes were cast. Besides emotion and enthusiasm some educational work is definitely necessary, and the churches and such organisations as the S.C.M. have a chance to show their worth. Economic nationalism must be combated; there are 30,000,000 unemployed, and there is an economic, industrial, and financial war going on all the time. It is significant to see that the church is waking up to these things, and settling down to think. The Communist, Fascist, and Nazi are determined and enthusiastic and are a rebuke to our supineness and pacivity.

**CONFERENCE.**

**AUGUST 2-5.**

("The Church in the Community")

Addresses:

1. The Church in History. Rev. P. C. Eckersley.
2. (a) Literary Heritage. Rev. H. E. Inger, M.A.  
(b) Social Heritage of Church. Rev. H. Giles, M.A.
3. The Church and State. W. Johnson, B.A.
4. The Individual's Responsibility to the Church. J. T. Massey.

**HOLIDAY HOUSE—MT. LOFTY.**

## Democracy

A drunken man stumbles across a dreary street; a shrunken child, blue with cold, sits in a doorway nursing a bedraggled kitten, gathering a little warmth from its mangy body. Across the street from the door of a luxurious mansion streams forth a bar of light—the scream of a drunken girl rings harshly, as, clad in furs, lips feverish, eyes glistening, she staggers down the steps on the arm of her escort—flinging a lewd word to the chauffeur as he opens the door for her.

This, in a few feeble words, is a picture—and a true one—of our democratic society, that order which we students spend so much time and breath in maintaining. Freedom, equality, fraternity—glorious words: they make glad the heart of man; and yet—Does no one ask on seeing a man burrow in a rubbish heap in search of food, Am I not my brother's keeper? But then, of course, the reply comes quickly: But I have earned my right to riches; they can blame none but themselves. Equality in Australia, you know. Blame? What did I do to be born in a certain bedroom? Why should I be subject to the meanderings of our University professors? Why am I warm?

And the answer, like so many others, is a lemon. In other words, there is none. But, of course, in our charities we atone for our comfort. Charity? There ain't no sich thing. Education, home, health, and comfort are the right of every human being, and the order that does not provide these essentials is not order but chaos—and deserves to be overturned.

Democracy the keynote of our Commonwealth? But let us lift the veil and gaze fondly on the leprous flesh beneath. True, eyes and ears can be blocked, but the stench still rises. Perfumes? Bring them all and the stink persists. Great God, are we so deaf that we cannot hear the wails of suffering humanity? Too blind to see the sores? Realism, and cheap at that? Perhaps, but what is the counter-part of idealism?



QUALITY in CHOCOLATES