

## RED HEN CAFE

(Opposite Richmond Hotel,  
in Richmond Arcade)

## COFFEE LOUNGE AND GRILL ROOM

Open 9.30 a.m. to 7 p.m.  
Every Day

Convenient for Students  
Service and Civility our  
Motto.



Adelaide University S.R.C.

## Medical Students— NEW ADDRESS

MALCOLM McNEIL wishes  
to advise that he has  
moved to

240 RUNDLE STREET  
(8 doors East Tavistock St.)  
where he carries full  
supplies of

Medical Books, Instruments,  
and Journals.

**Malcolm McNeil**  
240 RUNDLE ST. . . W 2031

Vol. 21, No. 11

Wednesday, September 9, 1953

Threepence

# BIG REVUE IN DECEMBER

## "Footlights Club" to be reformed at once

The mighty 'Varsity Revue is to be revived. The celebrated Adelaide University Footlights Club is to be reincarnated at 1.20 p.m. on Monday, September 14, in the George Murray Hall. All students are invited to attend this historic re-inaugural meeting.

A bloke called O'Loghlin will speak on "Sin, Sex and the Stage." Bergin will be there! Buckley will arrive late! Scott is flying back from Melbourne! Eager chorines will seek to catch the producer's Eye!?

### HUT BOOKED

"The Hut" has already been booked for the new

of the Varsity Revue are held before the November examinations, apart from a few lunch-time limbering-up sessions for the ballet.

The Varsity Revue is the Greatest Show in Celestial and Non-Celestial Spheres. It first became famous in the 1920's, when its cast included at least one present member of the judiciary and a number of now eminent medicos and lawyers. In those days it was presented at the Theatre Royal.

### DAWE & CO.

In the 1930's, "Wacka" Dawe, Keith McDonald and John Duncan brought it new fame. The last pre-war 'Varsity Revue in 1938 ran for seven nights in the Tivoli and made a £700 profit.

The Footlights Club was revived in 1948 and went back to the Tivoli to present "The Seat of Your Pants." This show, with production costs of around £500, was the biggest, if not the best revue ever put on by the Club.

Then followed "Keep it Clean" in 1949. Stars of these shows included Bob

Donaldson, Dave Barnes, Owen Evans, Rote Burden, Di Wauchope, Kay Fielder, Don Porter, Jeff Scott and Keith Buckley. "Horse" Ward was in the back row of the Men's Ballet.

The last revue in 1950 was hit by rising costs and the consequent financial loss led to the Club going into recess.

But now it's back! By transferring the 'Varsity Revue to "The Hut" it will be possible to avoid the big organisational problems and financial risks of the old Tivoli shows.

### FOR ADULTS

It will further be possible to present sophisticated, mature, adult, intimate revue to a sophisticated, mature, adult, intimate, University audience without the need to pander to the adolescent tastes of the vulgar mob.

Scripts, songs, ideas, acts, more ideas, talent, more ideas and some adults are urgently needed NOW. Be In It!

Don't miss—"Varsity Revue, 1953. Suitable for adults!"



DON PORTER, who's gone, and JEFF SCOTT, who hasn't, exchange words in a past Footlight's Revue.

## NEW S.R.C. TAKES REINS

Presenting an outspoken report, typical of the forceful manner with which he had graced the presidency, Nick Birchall, chief man of the 1953 S.R.C., handed over last Thursday to the incoming S.R.C. Rounding off the resume of his S.R.C.'s achievements, Mr. Birchall said:

"I have a slender hope that this report will somehow find its way into a meeting of the UNIVERSITY COUNCIL, for I intend now to make three points which have enormous potential, but which cannot be brought before the Council as the opinion of students, unless one likes to take either the grape-vine route and trust to luck or endeavor to break down the closed door of the Council Room, which, I am told, requires almost as much effort as the swimming of the English Channel.

"I submit, firstly, that the question of development of true University life in this University can be answered very simply, and what is more achieved very simply, by the lengthening of the academic year. It is not even sensible to expect students of this University to acquire enough technical knowledge to pass their examinations and enough student life to make life worth living in the short academic year at our disposal. Either one thing or the other has to be sacrificed, and I often wonder if the University Council realises that more often than not they are the cause of preventing students from acquiring what is so necessary in the world to-

day, a truly liberal education.

"Consequently, my second point is that students should have at least one representative on the Council that governs them. Surely it is folly to expect good government and general satisfaction when a Council endeavors to regulate student life without even asking student opinion on the matter.

"Thirdly, I state that a new student theatre in this University is an absolute necessity. My grapevine tells me that a new theatre is impossible because the University Budget is sorely strained. Well, my reply is that so are students sorely strained; they have not one satisfactory place in the whole University where they can express themselves, and yet they have to sit and watch while the Council expends thousands of pounds on the erection of a Geology building which provides for 140 students."

Copy for  
Next Edition  
Closes  
Wed., Sept. 16,  
at 10 a.m.



BETTY PORTER (no relation to Don) shows that a chorus girl must have what it takes.

1953 Varsity Revue, which will be presented on the four nights, December 21 to 24. During the August vacation, talent scouts, Buckley and Scott scoured Sydney and Melbourne theatres for scripts and sketches, with, it is reported, considerable success—one way or another! By tradition, no rehearsals

### WHY PEOPLE BECOME EDITORS



'ON DIT' entertains the Folies. Outside the Barr Smith ar. (left to right) Jean Quinn, John Kaufman, Pat Herron, Glori May, Jonathan Cole, and Lorraine Clayton.

# EDITORIAL

## Drama Festival

By the time this issue rolls off the presses, probably even the shouting will have died, and the nostalgia faded away. We feel, however, that we should give ourselves and you a good pat on the back in black and white. Most of us have helped to do something that all of us can be proud of.

For the information of those who buried their heads in the sand throughout the latter half of August, the 1953 N.U.A.U.S. Drama Festival was a tremendous success from every angle — even financially. A financial success means much, but not all. More important is the fact that our interstate friends almost unanimously declared that they had a whale of a time—as one veteran put it: "If the people make the place, Adelaide must be the most wonderful city in Australia."

Those of us concerned with this end of the stick probably enjoyed that fortnight, with all its difficulties, more than they. "On Dit" here wishes to pay tribute both to visitors and hosts. Of the latter, there were too many to allow us to give anything other than a collective pat on the back. But if there's a better Drama Festival before Adelaide's turn comes round again, some State will be pretty popular!

## Literary Competition

We made the mistake of appealing to the literati of this place for something special to commemorate our 21st birthday—but apparently there aren't any.

Those who entered in the prose section of our competition will be disappointed to learn that no prizes have been awarded in that section. Those who did not enter should be kicking themselves. 12 guineas went down the drain. Why?

We venture to suggest that the main reasons for the lack of good prose (and there was nothing wonderful about the verse, either) were pride and conceit on the part of the better and more experienced writers of this University, who refuse to allow their work to be printed in "On Dit" because they consider that the standard of its literary pages is poor. Yet they are the very people who could raise that standard!

Another possible reason was that the less experienced writers feared that their works would be doomed to failure when compared with those of the experienced. We spoke to one young writer, an entrant in the verse section, who said that he would have entered a short story (and he writes excellent prose) but that he felt that he was "too young" to write it. It is a common fault among such writers of promise to keep back a pet subject because they want the experience to do it full justice. We ask, how can that experience be gained without practice? Bernard Shaw once told a beginner to write 5,000 words a day and tear them up at night for four years, and then he would have a style. There aren't any short cuts.

Of the entries received we doubt whether anyone was read through more than twice by its author; and it is even more doubtful whether any attempt was made a genuine criticism of the stories. Three weeks were allowed from the announcement of the competition to its closing date—time enough, surely, for one to think up a plot, write a story, put it in the bottom drawer for a week, re-read it, tear it up, and write it again. Most of the entries arrived at the eleventh hour, and were pretty obviously rustled up in the tenth. Gad, Sirs, it won't do!

But it is not our wish to condemn those of you who did not enter for pride or bashfulness, nor those who did for laziness. But you could have had £6/6/-. Couldn't you kick yourself?

—THE EDITOR.

Wondering what the future holds? Well...

# SCHOLARSHIPS GALORE

Information received last week indicates that there are plenty of opportunities for post-graduate research overseas.

The following are the details of scholarships available.

## AMERICA

The Committee on Study and Training in the United States at Sydney and the United States Educational Foundation at Canberra has announced the annual All-Australia competition for post-graduate scholarship awards to American Universities for the 1954-55 academic year.

Two principal types of award are available through the competition — a very limited number of full grants made directly by the United States Government to cover both tuition and maintenance expenses for one academic year, and a comparatively larger group of scholarships or fellowships at Universities and Colleges, arranged by the Institute of International Education, an independent American organisation.

Applications will be considered automatically for both types of scholarship award and, in addition, for a supporting travel grant under the Fulbright programme.

Australian citizens under the age of 35 and holding the degree of Bachelor of Arts or equivalent are eligible. Married persons may apply, but if planning to be accompanied by a family, must be able to meet all expenses incident to the family's travel and residence.

Interested persons are urged to apply immediately for preliminary application forms, in person or by mail, to any of the following: U.S. Information Service, 46 Margaret Street, Sydney; U.S.I.S. Office at the American Consulate, Melbourne; American Consulate, Perth, or the U.S. Educational Foundation, Canberra.

Preliminary applications must be received at the United States Information Service, 46 Margaret Street, Sydney, no later than September 18, 1953.

## GOWRIE

The Trustees of the Gowrie Scholarship Trust Fund propose to offer two post-graduate research travelling scholarships for the year 1954.

The value of each of these scholarships will be the equivalent of £500 sterling a year, tenable for two years at a University or similar institution abroad.

The Trust Deed requires the Trustees, in the awarding of scholarships, to take into consideration, not only educational attainments, but also character, personality and financial means. Candidates may be required to furnish information regarding any of these matters.

Persons eligible to apply are members of the Forces, and children or lineal descendants of members of the Forces. Members of the Forces means, in general, persons who served on active service with the Australian Forces or certain supporting services during the 1939-45 war; but persons who served with the forces of other parts of the Queen's Dominions may also, under certain conditions, be eligible.

Applications close on November 30, 1953.

Further particulars, and forms of application, may be obtained from the Registrar.

## ITALY

Information has been received from the Italian Consular Agent in Adelaide that a number of scholarships, tenable in Italy, will be made available to Australian candidates by the Italian Ministry of Foreign Affairs.

The scholarships are each for the monthly amount of 45,000 lire for twelve months. This is sufficient to cover the cost of board and lodging in boarding houses in Italy.

Further particulars may be obtained from the Registrar (D.827/53) or from the Italian Consular Agent, 32 Lefevre Terrace, North Adelaide. (Telephone M9908).

## NUFFIELD

The Nuffield Foundation will continue in 1954 its scheme of offering a number of travelling fellowships to Australian graduates. Seven awards will be available including:

Two fellowships in Medicine.

Two fellowships in the Natural Sciences.

One fellowship in the Humanities.

One fellowship in the Social Sciences.

The fellowships are intended for men or women of first-rate intellectual and personal qualities, who have already shown unusual capacity to advance knowledge and teaching in one of the fields concerned. Candidates must be Australian nationals, normally between the ages of 25 and 35 years, and must be University graduates holding, preferably, a Master's or Doctor's degree, and having subsequently had a year or more of teaching or research experience on the staff of a University or comparable institution.

A fellowship will be required to carry out, at centres approved by the Trustees of the Foundation, a programme of research work and training, similarly approved. Other work, paid or unpaid, may not be undertaken without the permission of the Trustees. During the tenure of the fellowship, a Fellow will not normally be permitted to prepare specifically for, or to take, examinations for higher degrees or diplomas awarded by bodies in the United Kingdom.

Applications for fellowships to begin in 1954 should be submitted not later than November 1, 1953, to the Secretary, Nuffield Foundation Australian Advisory Committee, C/o The Australian National University, Canberra, A.C.T., from whom copies of the application form may be obtained.

# Liberal Union Issues not yet dead Debates

One of the most contentious annual general meetings in the history of the Liberal Union is expected to-morrow (Thursday) in the Lady Symon Hall.

Factions in the Union which were dissatisfied with the results of the elections last term which threw Mr. Charles Stokes out of the Presidency, are expected to express their frank opinions at tomorrow's meeting. It was held by some that the last election was "stacked," unexpectedly and unknown to the Stokes' executive, and resulted in victory for Mr. Ted Pocock by 4 votes.

## PETITION

A petition, requesting Mr. Pocock to resign, was given quite considerable support in the Union, but it is understood that Mr. Stokes advised against presenting it to the Committee as "it

would serve no useful purpose."

However, it is understood that tomorrow several Union members are going to lay their cards on the table.

## POCOCK, GEORGE?

It is expected that Mr. Ian George and Mr. Pocock will be the candidates for next year's presidency. Mr. Stokes has announced that he does not intend to stand for an executive position. Mr. Ian Wilson will probably once again seek the Treasury, unless he decides to stand for President. He is unlikely, however, to secure that position, although it is possible that he may take steps to ensure a pro-Wilson vote at the meeting.

The recent Inter-University Debates, held at the New England University College, saw the Philippines Cup pass into the hands of the University of Queensland.

Adelaide was defeated by Melbourne in its opening debate. The verdict was a narrow one, resting, one feels, on a clash of styles. The Melbourne debaters were more formal, concrete and direct in their approach as opposed to the devious, and very often, impressionistic arguments of Adelaide. One adjudicator found for Adelaide!

In the final, the debate was again close, the decision being awarded to Queensland over Melbourne.



# Eavesdroppings

# "Their Finest Hour..."

WELL, my dears, here I am as large as life again despite that dreadful Halley person. Perhaps you will forgive me for appearing in my negligee, but I haven't got out of bed since Drama Festival. Now, don't get the wrong idea; I didn't spend Drama Festival there, at all!

WELL, dears, Drama Festival was positively cauliflower. All those lovely interstaters. That lovely boy, Alan Brissenden, from Sydney, and that exotic Barry Humphries, from Melbourne, and dreamy David Bluford from New England! Well, do you wonder that poor Eve is tired out!

AS for the gals. Well, I believe that despite all the delaying tactics of David Penny and Chris Ketley even those two charming Armidilloes, Diane Beames and June Brailey, have gone at last.

IT really was a marathon. Saw "Merv" Evans and Brian Bergin one morning looking as though they had not been to bed for days. Apparently they hadn't. Seems these two, Nick Birchall and Jonathan Cole were all out to beat all long-playing records (ugh!). Haven't heard who won, though I suspect the result was probably a dead-heat (subtle!)

BELIEVE Peter Wells didn't appear home at all one night. No doubt HE was spending an evening of LEVity.

STEPPING over the eighty odd bodies (and were some of them odd?) strewn around the Bergin flat at the party he threw, I overheard, Graeme Hughes (of Melbourne) say to one of the Folies girls: "Is this your first visit to Australia?" only to receive the reply: "No it ain't!"

WOULD you believe it? With all those opportunities of practising Section 92 of the Constitution, Bas Elix and Dartene Johnston couldn't see beyond the borders of South Australia?

SOME of us wished that that lovely red-headed boy, Tony from Melbourne, had not shot through so early. There were so many things we wanted to say to him.

BERGIN was probably never more heckled in his life than he was by "Pud" Reeves (from Tasmania) during his efforts to propose the health of the visitors at the Drama Festival dinner.

IS there any couple, I wonder, who could turn on so dazzling a display of Charlestoning as did Beverley McDonald (of Sydney) and Wal Cherry (of Melbourne) at the party chez Cole?

WHAT with "Dook" Clayton (Tasmania) spreading his gospel of anarchy and Dianne Beames giving the lowdown on political machinations in New England, we quite believe that John Stafford's lunch-hour interviews over 5DN resulted in some eleventy-four (strict Drama Festival talk!) libel actions.

Procession Day has come... and gone. We may, in our opinion, give ourselves a well-deserved pat on the back. As an expression of the true spirit of corporate student life Friday, August 14, 1953, will be a day to remember.

It is the desire of the co-directors of the Procession to thank all those students who participated in making Procession Day the undoubted success that it was.

Elsewhere in this edition the suggestion is made that a pictorial edition of Procession Day be arranged. The Directors are willing to undertake this, and appeal to all photographers in possession of photographs of Procession Day activities to

forward prints to the S.R.C. Office, so that the exhibition may be arranged as soon as possible.

The photographs appearing on this page are typical examples of the fine record that was made of the day.

Cheques for £101 were forwarded to each of the Crippled Children's Association and the Aboriginal Scholarship Fund as the result of the collection made during the Procession.



VICTIM gets rough handling in a bank robbery in Currie Street. Another robbery, in King William Street, was too quick for the camera.



THEIR Excellencies, the Peruvian Ambassador and his wife, with one of H.E.'s aides, wave to the adoring crowd as they leave the Railway Station to be received at Parliament House.



## The Truth From "Truth"

Here is the truth about Procession Day, as it appeared in "Truth" on August 22 of this year:

"Truth has received many complaints of the puerile wit and suggestiveness displayed on posters attached to some of the vehicles in the 'Varsity Procession... Several posters bordered on the ob-

lence and many parents hurried their children away from the route after one or two caption-carrying vehicles had passed.

"Although the students' procession was conducted



THE Reception Committee leaving the steps of Parliament House after H.E. the Ambassador had left for the Town Hall. Noticeable in the background is the Archimandrite Stepanopolous, head of the Peruvian Church in S.A.

scene... Although some sections among the spectators were amused at the bawdy signs, most floats were received in stony si-

with what they apparently pretended to regard as meticulous care to avoid offending public propriety, the break-up of floats and

## Rat-bags

Cr. Edwards told the Adelaide City Council: "I want to protest strongly against permitting half-witted rat-bags to set off fire-bombs last Friday."

—"Truth," 22/8/53.



WE have no idea of whom or what this might be. Much.

## BY - ELECTIONS

The Secretary of the S.R.C. (Miss Philippa Correll) has announced that by-elections will be held on Thursday, September 10 and Friday, 11th, to fill the following vacancies:

- 1 Women's General Representative.
- 1 Music Representative.
- 1 Physiotherapy Representative.

Nominations must be lodged with Mr. Borland by 5 p.m. today. Elections will close at 5 p.m. on Friday, September 11.

Only degree or diploma students in Music may be nominated or vote for the Music Representative.

participants was marked by juvenile behaviour from members of both sexes... students, many of them flushed by alcohol drunk during the morning, crowded into the hall for their share of liquor... a band of vociferous girls ran across 'Varsity lawns towards the hall shouting: 'The contest's beginning' and 'the beer's on'... Two elderly women picking their way through the crowd of students were showered with flour, and one old lady had to be helped to a seat... Our University is well supplied with the great unwashed — both in mind and body—it appears... the sooner Adelaide University is closed the better... perhaps the gentlemen who run this stable for nitwits could be replaced by people with a better sense of discipline and public duty."

THE Med. boys go to town.

**FOR SALE**

One "New Hudson" Autocycle, in first class condition—160 miles to the gallon—has had one careful owner-rider. This is definitely a big opportunity for someone desiring to be mobile in a genteel manner.

£45 or nearest offer.

See how near you can get. Free trial by appointment. See the Warden. THIS IS MISS CRAMPTON'S FAMOUS "PHUT, PHUT."



# Dustjacket Jottings

**H**OORAY for plastics! latest development in bookbinding is an unperishable elastic plastic which claims to be indestructible by water, bacteria, and the like — probably even thallium. And the beauty of it is that the book opens nice and flat and doesn't turn its own pages when you're not looking.

The first book to get this new treatment is Frances Parkinson Keyes' latest effort, "Larry Vincent" (Myer's and Argonaut, 15/6). One for the ladies.

SOME good ones up at the W.E.A., just arrived, include a prizewinner in the Jubilee Literary Competition, "With the Sun on My Back," by J. K. Ewers (21/-). It's a factual account about the sparsely-settled region north of the Tropic of Capricorn, which apparently could be quite useful if only somebody would take the trouble to do something with it. Photography excellent.

Also at the W.E.A. are another volume of "Australian Poetry" (10/6); "McCarthy the Man, the Senator, the 'Isin'," by two American newshounds, Jack Anderson and Ronald May (25/-); and a detailed account "Towards an Australian Drama" (Leslie Ross), by its cover anyway, looks excellent.

BY the author of "Cry, the Beloved Country," Alan Paton, is another one in a South African setting, "Too Late the Phalarope," described as the "tragedy of a white man." This one at Argonaut and Preece's, 13/3.

Argonaut also has the fifth of the E. V. Timms' series — "The Challenge" (16/-), wherein we again meet the gorgeous Gubby family. One that looks worth the trouble is "A Country of Memorable Honour" (17/6), by Thomas Firbank, author of "I Bought a Mountain." That country is Wales, for which even this hardened hieland laddie has a soft spot. Author travelled all over Wales to get his material.

AT Myers, the "greatest adventure story since Kon-Tiki"—or so the "Picture Post" said. By Voldemar Veendam and Carl B. Wall, it's the story of 16 souls in a leaky boat across the Atlantic, "Sailing to Freedom." (15/6).

Others are "Valiant Occasions," by J. E. MacDonnell, a story of the R.A.N. (18/9), and "The Sea Shall Not Have Them," by John Harris (12/-). This deluge, however, does not mean that Myer's are all at sea. There are others.

PREECE'S has "The Oliviers," a biography by Felix Barker (18/9). Here's a bit from Sir Laurence's diary on the Adelaide season of the Old Vic: "Popped over to the Theatre Royal, which is quite divine . . . talked and answered questions to the Students' Theatre Group for about half hour." Somebody should ask Tony Quayle down here.

The story of the famous Hiss trial is now in book form . . . "The Strange Case of Alger Hiss," by Earl Jowitt (25/-, Preece's). From a lawyer's angle.

TONS of illustrations in "Australian Seashores," by W. J. Dakin, at Argonaut—"a guide for the beach-lover, the naturalist, the shore fisherman, and the student." Only drawback is the tariff—45/-.

Others at Argonaut are a new Kylie Tennant, "Australia, Her Story" (22/6), quite a serious affair; "A Book of Beauty," compiled by John Hadfield, for 21/9—not very meaty but good to look at; and "Venom House," by Arthur Upfield—the latest of the Napoleon Bonaparte detective novels, which are being serialised by 5AD.

Continued in end column

He looked at the house and at the garden and turned his back on it all.

## CASUS BELLI

The house, that was formal, red-brick and mortar, hard, clear, cold; the garden was the same, the lawns and trees and hedges, formal, smooth and impeccably groomed—no shrub needed even a neck-trim. He walked across the smooth, level lawns, through the flower-beds and past the gardener's house.

"Come out o' the rain," she called, "come out o' it. 'Srainin' cats 'n' dawgs, itis, cats 'n' dawgs."

The gardener's wife. Meddling old fool.

Still, it was raining, sharp rain-drops, even hail. Every drop cut into him, bit and fought, and he hated them.

He lashed out angrily at a puddle, and kicked over the last rose bush and jumped and trampled on it, and squashed and battered and smashed it, sloshed it into the mud, stamped and trod on it. He hated it—how he hated it, it and all roses and the flower beds and the gardener's wife.

He ran down the road through the puddles, stumbling and splashing, ankle-deep in mud, and plunged into the bushland. Through the low scrub-tree stuff, on and on, fought the grass and bushes. It was a real battle this, the bushes against him, and he against them. The rain was on their side and he fought them, too. He stumbled and ran and kicked. He hated them, and all trees and plants. Every raindrop was a painful blow, cold and bitter. On and on he fought, wave upon wave went out to attack, and he battled on, ridge after ridge, fighting for life and breath and liberty.

His legs were cut and bruised, his trousers torn to

shreds that fluttered and screamed in the wind. His hands were cut and his face torn and there was blood on them and in his mouth, and he could hardly see. He kicked at the rocks and hurt his feet.

And then — there was haven, at last he found rest. The last ridge ended in a cliff overlooking a valley; and there was the lake, his lake, black and sullen under its surrounding mountain. The bleak, rough mountains, black, harsh and cruel; here was beauty: here was love. How he hated gardens and flowers and people. Here was eternity in solitude, in fear, in cruelty. He fancied he could hear the sea on the other side of the Great Peak, a cold, bitter sea. He smelt the lusty tang of salt in the breeze, and he longed for its force, its violence, its ugly power. The wind screamed at him and the long grass screamed abuse, but the black, jagged rocks below him smiled with grisly malignance. How he hated people and cats and dogs and everything living. He stepped up to the edge of the cliff. The rocks beckoned and the lake laughed with mockery. The rain was heavier, hail and sleet, freezing his torn flesh.

He slipped, grabbed at a rock, a sharp cold rock that cut his hands and tore his

fingernails off. Streams of muddy water soaked his sodden body, the rocks and pebbles slipped, the rocks beckoned, the lake. And he laughed, the sombre man, he laughed as the rocks cut him, as he slid over the rocks and went further down the face of the cliff, gathering speed, smashing legs and arms and body and skull and mind and soul on rocks and rocks and rocks; and the lake laughed and tore at the rocks.

And he laughed, the sombre man, he laughed and laughed, body and soul, until the rocks had shattered every fibre, until the lake had laughed and smashed the rocks; he laughed. And the lake smashed the rocks and the rain licked and drunk his blood, froze and drank his blood, his warm, hot, laughing blood.

And the gardener's wife locked and bolted the door. "Looks like a storm," she said to her husband, "looks like a storm. I'd mind 'y' roses, if I was you. That wind don't do 'em no good."

JULIUS.

## Late Hours

Apropos of Drama Festival and marathon parties, we quote here the words of two gentlemen of renown. Milton never was a night owl, but that is by the way. Leigh Hunt used to go for long perambulations with the nightwatchman—but they just talked.

MILTON:

*Meanwhile, welcome joy, and feast,  
Midnight shout and revelry,  
Topsy dance and jollity.  
Braid your locks with rosy twine,  
Dropping odors, dropping wine.  
Rigour now is gone to bed,  
And advice with scrupulous head,  
Strict age and sour severity,  
With their grave saws, in slumber lie.*

Leigh Hunt had this to say:

The advantage of a late hour is, that everything is silent and the people fast in their beds. This gives the whole world a tranquil appearance. Inanimate objects are no calmer than passions and cares now seem to be, all laid asleep. The human being is motionless as the house or the tree; sorrow is suspended; and you endeavor to think that love only is awake; love of no heartless order, and such only as ought to be awake with the stars.



NEW ENGLAND UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, to become a full University in a month, sent us Tennessee Williams' "The Glass Menagerie."

## Nox Aeterna

"And I awoke and found me here  
On the cold hill's side."

—LA BELLE DAME SANS MERCI.

A cold and hungry stranger,  
I wander in the night;  
The rain beats upon me,  
And I'm driven from the light.

Cold, grim, contorted  
Dwell the shapes about my way;  
They are Fatal bondsmen,  
And, I, their blinded prey.

They drive my erring footsteps  
And shroud my aching mind.  
They clap and shout and screech  
And deathly dance behind.

From misty, dripping valleys,  
Filled with harsh regrets,  
They resurrect old horrors  
That memory forgets.

Driven, chased and battered  
I wander from my way;  
The path of Life is narrow.  
When sightless in the day.

CHARLES CLIFTON.

## A.U.M. Out Next Week

The candid and ultra new

### ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE

will be on sale late next week—

Price only 1/6.

### THE BEST IN VARSITY WRITERS PROMISE THE BEST IN BRIGHT READING—

- Keith Buckley takes a crack at Women.
- Damon Ford says, "Councillor Edwards was so right."
- Bergin exposes Andre Gide.
- New Australian student, H. K. Maeder, asks: "Is that dutiful goodnight kiss at the front door worth risking Australian economy?"
- An ecclesiastical correspondent contends that our apathy is forced on us.
- These and many others, plus verse and fiction.

## THE W.E.A. BOOKROOM

WESTERN DRIVE, UNIVERSITY — W 3211

SOWERS & SOWERS: Soil Mechanics . . . . .	52/3
BEST & TAYLOR: Physiological Basis of Medical Practice . . . . .	118/3
Specifications, 1953 . . . . .	55/3
LIVINGSTONE: Portrait of Socrates . . . . .	14/3
Handbook of Chemistry and Physics . . . . .	111/3
British Pharmacopoeia, 1953 . . . . .	97/-
Control of Communicable Diseases . . . . .	6/3
ROGERS: Physics for Medical Students . . . . .	35/-

PHILIP FARGHER sums up Drama Festival  
**NIGHTS AT THE TIVOLI**

Looking back, one can say of Drama Festival that the choice of plays was good, except for "Windows" and "No Miracle" and that rarely could it be said of an actor: "He should not have come here."

Most of the work was sincere, although bad production in places masked weeks of hard labor, often because of some easily-remedied fault.

Technically, there was much to complain about in presentation; badly arranged lighting, careless setting, and poor timing of incidental music and curtains were extremely aggravating. The Tivoli Theatre stage management was inefficient.

Nevertheless, 1953 Drama Festival was an undoubted success, having established itself as one of the most important functions of Australian University life, and the generous labors of the organisers and participants are most praiseworthy.

**"The Cenci" —  
Sieg Fur Coghlan**

Arrayed in resplendent costumes, "The Cenci" cast proved that this work of Shelley's, despite its difficulties and inconsistencies, is no dramatic curio but a play worthy of the stage, having moments of Shakespearian brilliance. The enthusiasm and painstaking effort of all concerned with the production is amazing.

Shelley's play comes to grips with theatrical technique. It is alive, sharply characterised and packed with needle-nervous suspense, and shows a serious attempt, which is discussed in the Preface, to fashion the verse into a dialogue which seems natural for stage purposes: "In order to move men to true sympathy, we must use the familiar language of men."

By modern standards, the evil Count is overdrawn and similarly the forceful daughter, Beatrice. But the Macbeth-like echo of the first scene:

*Thou, pavement, which I tread  
Towards her chamber—let  
your echoes talk  
Of my imperious step scorn-  
ing surprise . . .*

Reveals the powerful design of the most vile of men.

**Big Experience**

With slight cuts, the performance was balanced, but showed Shelley's weaker draughting of the less important characters. Mr. Brian Coghlan overcame these difficulties to the point of perfection. He deserves a warm welcome to our stage; undoubtedly his hard labor was the cause of the outstanding success of "The Cenci." This play gave the audience a considerable emotional experience. The atmosphere created by Miss Darlene Johnson and Mr. Brian Bergin (Beatrice and Cenci) was blood curdling; their scenes together reached a dramatic pinnacle. With more experience Miss Johnson will lose the tendency to over-emphasise each word. Hers is a magnificent stage voice with a wide range suitable for great variety of moods. In the song "False friend wilt

thou smile or weep," her pathos was reminiscent of Ophelia.

**Bergin's Vile Horror**

Who did not shudder at Mr. Bergin's Cenci? All the vile horror and putridity, completeness of character and carefully designed imagery, he used with superb effect.

A sincere and delicate performance of Lucretia was given by Miss Lola Barritt, whose innately gentle voice balanced the vituperation of Cenci and assertion of Beatrice.

Notably two other actors of merit were: Mr. Christopher Ketley and Mr. Peter Wells (Giacomo and Savella), both of whom showed great understanding of Shelley's verse. Mr. Ketley's movement, also, was among the best. Otherwise, the cast, although it worked well as a team, did not shine individually. Usually Mr. Alan Saunders' (Camillo) deliberate speech was too clipped for fluency. Difficulties of long speeches caused Mr. Hugh Williamson (Orsino) to flounder; he needed more vocal contrasts to avoid monotony.

Incidental music, written by Alan Giles, lent an air of foreboding, with its fanfares and arresting passages for bassoons and pizzicato strings.

Indeed, it was a fitting debut for Mr. Coghlan, who made not only successful history in Australian drama, but a firm place for himself in local theatre.

**Fragile Memory  
Play**

Set in a background of social uncertainty, behind a southern summer existence, shorn of rhetoric, "The Glass Menagerie" of Tennessee Williams, with its four distinctly opposed parts, was sustained by the two main characters in the New England entry for Drama Festival.

Two different states of mind have to be presented by the son and the narrator, Tom Wingfield; the first as the frustrated escapist son; the second as the narrator—the son who, like his freckless father before him, escaped from the trap of his mother's fussy criticism, only to look back at the tale of disappointed hopes with a feeling of nostalgia. Mr. David Bluford acted with conviction in this part, coloring the two different periods with the required feelings.

The stupid loquacity of the ageing mother (Miss Dianne Beames) was appealing, quivering about the absurd yet pathetic obsession of getting a gentleman caller for her crippled daughter. Miss Beames varied her voice, overcoming any of the possible monotony of the part.

Attenuate speech made Laura (Miss June Brailey) too demure; she would not have spoiled the part by projecting her voice further into the audience. This was a feature of bad production: A

gentleman caller of such egocentricity (Mr. Frank Mobbs) should not have forgotten his lines.

Production was far too slow. It was not at all necessary to have such gaps between scenes, and the prolongation of the incidental music only caused the audience to talk.

However, because of the immense power of Tennessee Williams' dialogue and the force of the two main actors, the play, "Glass Menagerie" was a success and one of the best choices from interstate.

**Four-dimensional  
Triangle**

Noel Coward's ingenious and original "Blithe Spirit" provided happy contrast to the first two Festival plays. Relentlessly shooting swift dialogue across the footlights, Queensland kept the audience on its toes throughout, with a consistently high acting standard and lively production.

Even though "Blithe Spirit" is relatively easy to do successfully, speeches can tend to drift into monotony. But Mr. Donagh McDonagh obviously made sure that the cues and speeches were rapid, perhaps too rapid in spots, where words became indistinct.

This production really belongs to the women. Miss Judy Gordon, Miss Margaret Bell and Miss Janet Uhr made the most of their very enjoyable roles.

That Arcanti woman (Miss Gordon) couldn't have been funnier. Her facial expressions radiated throughout the theatre, and she gave the impression of being a complete mad-hatter. Miss Gordon made her role the most successful.

Mr. Geoffrey Fynes-Clinton's monotony took the edge off his work, but his qualities improved in the last two acts.



PETER REEVES played the window-cleaner in Tasmania's "Windows" at the Festival.

**Still a tower of  
intellect**

We have yet to wear out Shaw—no less "Pygmalion." Movement and stagecraft were the most notable features of Sydney's presentation, several actors and actresses showed extreme familiarity with the stage, especially Miss Beverley MacDonald, who played Eliza.

The intellectual, non-emotional atmosphere was well retained, even though Higgins (Mr. Allan Kendall) had a tendency to throw too many childish tantrums. Each character fitted in voice and appearance, indicating careful casting.

Although not the major cause of "Pygmalion's" success, the part of Mrs. Higgins, played by Miss Patricia Connolly, was in advance of any other. Mature deportment, voice and expression so characteristic of an "upper class woman of sixty,"

[Continued on page 6



GRAEME HUGHES as Ambrose Ellis in Wal Cherry's widely-acclaimed Melbourne production of "The Wind of Heaven."

**Charles'  
Own  
Corner**

In case you are at sixes and sevens

Over the clerihews by Evans, I send you some of my verse Which can scarcely be any worse.

ANIMAL, VEGETABLE, OR . . .  
When a kangaroo sits on a sharp stone  
It doesn't even groan.  
But I bet it would say ouch  
If you put one in its pouch.

A platypus, although not wealthy,  
Never looks unhealthy.  
I always feel ill  
When I have a large bill.

A dog is a man's best friend—  
That always proves true in the end.  
But I wonder if a canine can  
Be a friend's best man.

A cockatoo  
Is claimed to be a wonderful creation,  
A feathered beauty, and clever, too.  
But all that is just blah,  
He's nothing but a glorified galah.

You might think a dog were a dingo  
Or a stork a flamingo,  
Or a blowfly a gnat,  
Or a swallow a bat,  
Or a porpoise a shark,  
Or a boojum a snark,  
But a mosquito  
Could never travel incognito.

I'd rather like to have a bash  
At writing a poem "To Ogden Nash."  
But who has the time  
To think of something that will rhyme  
With Ogden?

**Dustjacket**

**Jottings — cont.**

If at all interested in the Coronation, apart from the purely sentimental angle, you'll like Lawrence E. Tanner's "History of the Coronation." It's an excellently produced book, tells of the origins of the Coronation service as it is today, and the photography is excellent.

Myer's has this one. (25/-).

"The Curve and the Tusk" (16/-) is the latest adventure story of the African jungle. Written by Stuart Clöete, it was the Editor's choice in the "American Retail Book-seller." Here is the said Editor's verdict:

" . . . You can call it a great love story, an animal story, a hunting story, or a book about elephants. It has many richnesses—tenderness, horror, information, drama, humor. "The Curve and the Tusk" has everything."

Whacko! Tarzan, too?

The Pilgrimage of Grace forms the "central drama" of H. F. M. Prescott's "The Man on a Donkey," a chronicle of Tudor England in the days when Henry VIII, to accomplish his desire to marry Ann Boleyn, was forced to attack the Church. This appeared in two volumes in March last year, and is now available in one volume, priced 18/9 at Preece's.



## Nights at the Tivoli — Continued

gave the exact atmosphere required. Miss MacDonald's Eliza was a major triumph for that young lady, who has professional poise. Eliza requires an actress of considerable vocal resource. Miss MacDonald excelled. Colonel Pickering (Mr. David Donald) was also very satisfying.

By no means weak, yet too childishly gussy, Mr. Kendall's Higgins was far from the ideal. He should have contained himself more, to give the atmosphere of aloofness. This is a case which goes against playing a leading role and producing in the same play. Mr. Kendall was far too slow in his cues, leaving an impression that he was performing "in vacuo." His production was the most polished, but not the most satisfying, of the series.

It was quite surprising that the tutor in phonetics did nothing to improve Mr. Kendall's accent.

### "No miracle"—no prospects

What is suitable for a radio play ("No Miracle" is) does not fill the requirements for Drama Festival. It has no prospects as a stage play, having none of the prerequisites to give it the stamp of quality.

Weak, artificial dialogue, a futile plot which has been exploited with countless variations before (five people, one to die, who's going to be unlucky?), are inexcusable in Drama Festival, where there is an enormous store of works to draw on.

One cannot divine whether the play is meant to be humorous or no; the Rev. Samuel certainly appears almost farcical. The dialogue is unnatural, only the sailor, Laver, reacts normally to a rather nasty situation. The other characters are too bound by superficial verbosity to let themselves react at all.

No woman in Mrs. Samuel's position could possibly talk to her husband at the eleventh hour as she did.

Attempting to overcome the weaknesses of "No Miracle," the Western Australian cast acted sincerely, but the hopeless artificiality smothered any strength they had.

### Prattling maiden

Much more of a delight was the reading of Shaw's "Village Wooing" as a "curtain raiser" to "No Miracle."

Mr. David Cross (Melbourne), and Miss Beverley MacDonald (Sydney), tripped lightly through the intricate dialogue. Mr. Cross read the part of the stubborn Marco Polo Man, who refused to be influenced by the prattling of the village telephonist-shop assistant (read by Miss MacDonald), but finally succumbed to her feminine logic.

Two clever exponents of the art of Play Reading, Miss MacDonald and Mr. Cross, showed clearly that this could well become an interesting feature of

### 'Windows' dusty, family weak

Galsworthy's "Windows" is a period piece, now reaching the stage of being moribund. Like most social plays of the 1920's, it does not bear revival. It may well do so in 2000 when the 1920's become a mere curiosity.

"Windows," a family comedy, looks like a page of 1920 "Punch." The plot in itself is clever, the ending is weak, but the social atmosphere is too much an emetic for present-day audiences. Nevertheless, there is timeless wit that provides this bowl of mixed salad with many genuinely humorous moments.

None of the Tasmanian cast was experienced enough to keep the play really alive. A marked tendency to burlesque was noticeable, which quickly annoyed the audience and caused laughs to come in the wrong places.

The whole of the March family was weak, and little more than a group of "petrified drips," especially in the second and third acts, where they "ham" acted. Their inconsistent movement, sometimes too flourished and otherwise too stiff, the mock heraldry of the son (Mr. Anthony Cane) and the over-propriety of Mrs. March (Miss Judy Rudd) contributed to their failure.

But the apt characterisation from Mr. Peter Reeves, as the window-cleaner Bly, Miss Pauline Brook (Faith Ely), and Miss Barbara Hope (Cook) counteracted the paucity of the March family. The two minor characters entering in Act III also raised the standard.

A more lively approach to "Windows" would have improved the production. Any comedy must have rapid presentation to keep the interest of the audience. This will also cover up any obvious inexperience.

### "The wind of Heaven"

Melbourne had the best choice of the interstate Universities, I feel, in the "Wind of Heaven," by the Welsh playwright, Emyln Williams.

"The Wind of Heaven" has the most dangerous of themes—the return of the Messiah, in the form of a child, to a Welsh village stricken by plague at the end of a war—but the play, by its very simplicity of narration achieves the genuine poignancy of tragedy. Handling the theme with sensitively judged delicacy and passion, Williams' strength lies in the creation of the truthful, simple Welsh peasantry. An atmosphere of tragedy prevails—the village of Blestin having lost its entire population of children by drowning—no one sings and at the time the play begins, no children have been born for 11 years. Elemental grief is conveyed through the manor window overlooking the village, and within the manor the iron-bitterness of the widow per-

presentation integrity of as the

## The Black-List

Here, folks, is the annual Black List. It tells you how your representatives scored at S.R.C. meetings up to the end of 2nd term. Column 1 gives the number of meetings attended, with the number of apologies in brackets; column 2, the possible. Did your rep. do his job?

1. Birchall (Law, President) .....	14	14
Colquhoun (Dentistry, Vice-President) .....	14	14
3. Buckley (Engineering: resigned from Presidency) .....	13 (1)	14
Halley (Men's General, Treasurer) .....	13 (1)	14
5. Choo (Economics) .....	11	14
Moore (Arts) .....	11 (3)	14
Waterhouse (Arts, Secretary) .....	11 (1)	14
8. Stokes (Men's General) .....	10 (4)	14
Sheidow, Miss A. (Women's General) .....	10 (2)	14
Duncan, Miss J. (Social Science) .....	10 (1)	14
11. Campbell (Men's General) .....	9 (2)	14
Cole ("On Dit") .....	9 (2)	14
Melbourne (Engineering) .....	9 (3)	14
Coffen, Miss J. (Women's General) .....	9 (3)	14
Seedsman, Miss L. (Women's General) .....	9 (2)	14
16. Greet (Men's General) .....	8 (1)	14
Reid (Immediate Past-President) .....	8 (4)	14
Sumner (Medicine) .....	8 (1)	14
19. Samuel, Miss J. (Women's General) .....	7 (2)	14
20. Bannister (Pharmacy) .....	6 (1)	14
David (Men's General) .....	6 (3)	14
22. Clayer, Miss P. (Science) .....	5 (5)	14
23. Jamieson, Miss P. .....	4 (5)	14

The following were not members of Council for the full term of office:

1. Bryant (Medicine) .....	5	5
Robertson (Medicine, resigned) .....	3	3
3. Lokan (Science) .....	3 (1)	4
Webber (Teachers' College) .....	3 (1)	4
5. Hale (Science, resigned) .....	5 (2)	8
6. Buttrose (Ag. Science) .....	1 (1)	2
7. Michell (Teachers' College) .....	2 (3)	5
8. Fotheringham (Sports Assoc.) .....	2 (3)	12

### A.G.M. of A.U.D.S.

The A.G.M. of A.U.D.S. will be held tomorrow night (September 10), in the George Murray Lounge. All members of A.U.D.S. are urged to be present.

Business to be transacted at the meeting includes the election of officers for 1954.

Christ boy's mother and Mr. Barry Humphries as the Welsh peasant, Evan Howell. These two people, with their simple and delicate understanding of the dialogue, gripped the audience with faultless acting of resigned pessimism and latent optimism.

As Dilys Parry, the widow, Miss Nancye Thomas did not convey the numb desolation of bereavement, being rather too formal. Succumbing to the theatricality of Ambrose Ellis, Mr. Graeme Hughes could not cope with the soul-baring dialogue of conflict and torment in the last scenes. His character lacked the necessary tormenting reality.

Smug, contemptuous acting, in the part of Pitter, by Mr. David Cross, indicates that this gentleman had no business to be on the stage. With a little more care he would have ruined the sincerity of the rest of the cast. The over-bearing cynicism he directed at the audience was unpardonable. Mr. Cross was obviously capable of playing the part properly, and his pure "ham" was mere effrontery.

Minor parts fitted the atmosphere, showing careful and understanding production.

The setting for "The Wind of Heaven" was by far the best of the series and also notable were the sound effects.

PHILIP FARGHER.

## S.C.M.

A good number of students gathered at the third S.C.M. Conference for this year. It was held at Nunyara, on the week-end of August 14-17th, the coldest ever.

Asian students attending the Conference encouraged the discussions, which were opened by Professor Davis, Mr. Lawton and Mr. Bronte Bunney, all of whom had some knowledge of Asian needs, and the value of international co-operation and economic aid at the professional and technical level.

Firsthand knowledge came from Miss James, who had attended conferences of social workers in India, while on Monday, expert information from Miss Margaret Rendall gave direction to a discussion on the White Australia policy.

Fr. Marcus Stephens gave a series of imaginative and creative Bible expositions, where front seats by the fire were much in demand.

On the lighter side were folk-songs, short walks, folk-dances, and unforgettable birthday celebrations.

The general resolution of the Conference was that some solution of problems could be reached by the abolition of the term "White Australia," by the establishment of a quota system of immigration, at least as a sign of Australian goodwill, and by an extension of the present system of educational and technical aid.

### IMPORTANT

#### Footlights Club Re-inauguration Meeting

George Murray Hall  
1.20, Monday Next

JOHNNIES... first to present the Coronation Year color...

## NAVY ROYAL

FOR MEN'S SUITS

Yes... every man will soon be wearing the new Coronation color, Navy Royal, suits. Tailored by famous Rockingham, they're the last word in superb styling and finish... and, naturally, there's a fractional fit for you! Just slip over the road into Johnnies' Men's Wear Store and see for yourself how smart you can be in one of these new Rockingham Suits.



Just across the road from the University!

# W.S.R. ROUND-UP

The W.S.R. Committee thanks all who so willingly co-operated in canvassing for the Appeal this year, and congratulates them on their excellent work. Would those who have not yet returned their books, please do so right away.

Also, the Committee would be glad to receive any outstanding ticket money for International Variety.

● Student canvassing to date has resulted in £370 collected. Teachers' College was outstanding with £87. Less than 30 canvassers have still to return their books, but it is expected to reach nearly £400.

● International Variety Show netted about £100.

● Donations from staff and some graduates about £100.

● Donations from schools about £50.

● Progress total is just over £600, which is £50 better than last year's final result.

Yet the appeal has not nearly run its course.

● We still have "Phut-Phut" for sale at £45 or nearest offer.

● The Women's Revue are giving a share of their profits.

● The Colleges are running a W.S.R. Dance on Friday, September 25. Don't miss the dance of the year.

● The Elder Conservatorium students are running a barbecue and Square Dance in October.

● Last, but not least, the Christmas card. Best in town.

# Letters

## Suffragettes!

Sir,—

We, of the University Colleges, are proud of the way we run our own affairs through properly constituted college clubs. At our meetings an elected student resident is in charge, and as the Principal is not a club member, he doesn't inhibit frank and open discussion by his presence. In this way many grievances and disputes are given an airing, and in this way it is usually found that the petty ones die a natural death.

Unfortunately, there is one exception to this scheme. At St. Ann's College the Principal attends the College Club meetings and thereby stifles free discussion of College matters.

The reason for this situation, which renders the College Club and their committee impotent, is hard to find. The constitution should have been worded in such a way that the administrative staff was excluded from membership; but now the Club Committee should have the courage to alter it.

The Principal would no doubt accede to such an alteration bringing St. Ann's into line with the other colleges.

If the committee refuses to alter the constitution of the Principal to accept an amendment, the girls could show their indignation by chaining themselves to the front door and other strategic points in the traditional fashion. Come on, girls! What about it? Stand up for your democratic right of free speech!

AVIS IN MANU.

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## Hey, Hey, A.A.

Sir,—

I would like to thank (through you) the Warden for replying to my comments on "Alcohol at the University" in such a prompt and concise manner.

It has come to my notice that Councillor A. Edwards has raised his annual moan about the University Procession. Why is it that Bert Edwards (I think that his friends call him by that name) is always the one to make a public outcry on occasions such as these. I noted that he forgot to run us down for our contribution to charities... Yes, the author of this letter did contribute. I did not take part in the Procession, so I am not offering excuses for myself. I ask Mr. Edwards, was there anything DIRTY, INDECENT, or UNNATURAL about the procession? Would children exhibit themselves in an obscene manner knowing that their parents and friends AND also their FOES were looking on. As far as I know, the Peruvian Ambassador rag was done with the knowledge of the police, and certainly the visit to Government House was carried out with previous approval of the proper officials.

So, please, Mr. Edwards, or may I call you Bert, as I want to be a friend of yours, fill in some of that spare time of yours in preserving our parks and gardens, or get the full confidence of the rest of the Adelaide City Council before you release your inner thoughts to the Press.

JALAKA.

Photos, please

Sir,—

Most of the students who took part in Procession day activities saw little of what went on outside their own small sphere. Those on floats didn't see much of the rest of the Procession.

I wonder could "On Dit" or the S.R.C., or even the Procession Directors organise an appeal to those who took photos on that day to loan them for display, so that all students could see what went on. It would not be much trouble for the photographers to mount a dozen or so prints on card for say one week. A small admission fee could be charged—proceeds to go to W.S.R.

BRIGHT IDEA.

# CAMERA CLUB

This year's exhibition was quite successful with a good selection of prints coming from members, and an added interest provided by an invitation panel and the color transparencies.

The print competition was won by Mr. K. Lamcraft, Miss B. Winter second, and Mr. K. Lim third. The response for the color competition was very pleasing, and resulted in a close finish, with Mr. Wheaton and Mr. A. Fleeman equal first, and Mr. J. Bettison and Mr. Mr. Wheaton equal third. There were many picturesque landscapes and seascapes included among the entries for the color competition, and some of these featured as the winnig slides; however, for next year, to provide additional interest, we would also like to see some portrait and figure studies included.

With the summer vacation coming up, and with the help of an outing or two and a few model nights next year, we can expect the next exhibition to be even more interesting than this year's.

The tentative date for the next meeting, which will also be the A.G.M., is Wednesday, September 9, at 8 p.m., in the George Murray Hall.

# PHOTO PRIZE TO LIM

The prize offered by the S.R.C. Committee for a set of 3 photos of the University suitable for Christmas cards, was won by K. H. Lim, who entered three first-class pictures. However, the entry of J. L. Kaufman included one picture which was so good that it has been decided to divide the prize of £5 and award two prizes: £3 to K. H. Lim, £2 to J. L. Kaufman.

Three pictures will be used on the Christmas cards making an outstandingly good set, which will sell at 8d. per card or 2/- per set. Buy all your Christmas cards from W.S.R. They will be on sale in the 3rd week of October.

The Best Value in Town!

# Good-night!

## An ad-mission:

It has come to our ears that Scott attended an Alan Walker meeting in Melbourne.

The Mission to the Nation certainly is far-reaching.

## Moving pictures:

CONGRATULATIONS to Prof. Jeffares on decorating rooms and passages in the Arts building with prints from famous artists.

We are not quite sure, however, if this action was prompted by a natural desire to hide the many cracks in the walls.

## Observant:

NEWLY-ELECTED Tasmanian Union President Neal Blewett: "We are the smallest University in Tasmania."

## Profound thought:

HEARD during "The Centi": An enthusiastic women spectator to her friend—"Really, this is quite Shakespearian!"

## Bird on the wing:

INTEREST in Spring at the A.B.C. is said to be reaching such a peak that within the next few days Mr. Jack Havey will be leaving for the South-East with a recording unit, in a valiant attempt to locate some cuckoos in the local pine forests.

## Apt:

NOTICED in Gawler Place: A man nearly knocked over by a large carrying firm's truck. On the back of the truck, in bold lettering, was the statement: "PROMPT DESPATCH."

## Isms:

HALLEY, to Scott—"Your definition of a Fascist is anyone who disagrees with you."

## Co-robbery:

"WE no longer have tribal dancing. We've got community singing instead." —Prof. Duncan.

## Female privilege:

SORRY we have to point this out, but "les nus" really should be spelt "les nues."

There is, after all, a somewhat subtle difference.

## Unusual?:

SUNDAY Services: St. Luke's, Whitmore Sq. 8 a.m., Holy Communion. 11 a.m., M.P. Canon Gooden. 7 p.m., H.C. "It can happen here."

Rector, Rev. G. C. Bennett, B.A. ("Advertiser," 22/8/53). No comment.

—Victor Frome

Notice is hereby given that Brian Frederick Bergin is promoted from Coy Boy (1st Class) to Cadet, First Year (IVth Class). J. H. COLE, Editor.

On Dit, Sept. 9, 1953—7

# VARIETY SINGS £100 TUNE

On Thursday and Friday, August 6 and 7, the production of International Variety by Dr. Ralph Segnit, on behalf of W.S.R., hit the high spot in entertainment value for 1953. A cast of over 100 persons (over two nights) gave a varied programme from at least 15 different national traditions. Notable achievements were:

● The Chinese folk scene with charming singing from May Foong and Lin Choong and excellent clowning by Jim Kwong and Geoff Yeo.

● A delightful Temple Dance from Siam by Chantence Phanchet and Prachap Kaosai.

● Magic and mysticism by Abeyirwadena Selvasingam and Gnanasamugan.

● Superb choir singing by Ukrainian, Lithuanian and Estonian choirs with an Estonian folk dancing group into the bargain.

● A coloratura soprano, Judith Salzer, from Hungary—No better operatic singing could be heard in Adelaide. Ken Tan accompanied brilliantly.

● Ivan Boneff, a Bulgarian tenor sang charming Bulgarian, Mexican and Italian songs, accompanied by two banjos.

● Highland lasses danced Scottish dances.

● The Wattle Group provided colorful folk dances and ballets from many countries.

● Versatile Keith Buckley sang and recited in typical Australian style.

● A trio from the Elder Conservatorium provided bright English music between times.

● Ken Tan accompanied brilliantly.

Our cheery friend, C. J. Choo, John Pachul, John David, Keith Lokan, Mike Price, not to mention Mr. Stan Edmunds, a fine stage manager, Shirley Newman, Dick Gan and many others, worked efficiently and well to achieve the outstanding success of the show, which netted £100 for W.S.R.

## WANTED: EDITOR

Applications for the position of Editor of "On Dit" have been called for by the S.R.C. Applications in writing must reach the S.R.C. before November 30.

Details of duties,

advantages or any other thing may be obtained from the S.R.C. Office.

It need hardly be mentioned we feel that the position carries a £200 scholarship.

ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY EVANGELICAL UNION

## LUNCH HOUR ADDRESSES

By DR. HOWARD GUINNESS, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P. OF SYDNEY

To be held in the

GEO. MURRAY HALL, at 1.20 p.m. PROGRAMME

Wednesday, Sept. 9—"TRUTH ON THE SCAFFOLD." Chairman: Mr. T. A. Farrant, B.Sc., B.E.

Thursday, Sept. 10—"THE FIGHT FOR CHARACTER." Chairman: Mr. F. T. Borland, M.A., Dip.Ed.

Friday, Sept. 11—"THE CHALLENGE OF THE LIVING CHRIST." Chairman: Sir Philip Messent, M.B., M.S.

Sunday, Sept. 13—STUDENT SERVICE, 7 p.m. Holy Trinity Church, North Terrace.

Dr. Guinness is also speaking at Holy Trinity Church, North Terrace, each night this week, 7.45 p.m.



## PING-PONG PUFF

After defeating Melbourne, Adelaide lost to Sydney in the final of the inter-'Varsity table tennis, held in Melbourne during the vacation. J. Head was our star player, winning his three singles and, with Owen, an important double against Melbourne.

J. Owen reached the semi-finals of the All-Australian singles title, Head also faring well. The other two team members, Rao and Robert Ng gave valuable support and gained useful experience.

J. Owen became 1953 club champion when he won the singles tournament from Kurizak, 21-18, 21-16, on August 6. Owen had to fight hard to defeat former schoolboy champion, Zeltins, 15-21, 21-18, 21-17, in the first round. Only one more round remains to be played before completion of the minor series of matches. At this stage, the division 2 team are certain of playing

in the semi-finals (which commence on September 14), while the B's have a chance.

In the 10th and 13th series of matches, the A's defeated Elder, Smith, 11-0; Bank of Adelaide, 7-4; and Adelaide Steamship (present top team), 7-4, but lost to Burnside, 5-6. Head and Owen have been playing extremely well here.

The B's defeated Y.M.C.A. 6-2, and Postal Institute 8-3, while losing to Kelvinator 4-7 and Myer's 5-6. This team was unlucky to lose to Myer's, actually winning on points. Rao has led this team capably and effectively.

Defeating Commonwealth Bank, 6-5, and Limusart

6-5 (both with only two players), the D's went down to M.T.T., Globe, and Williams Ltd. Since the last report, the C's have not had much success, in spite of the fact that their team strength has been boosted by Bahl. The E's are in similar straits. Goodwin has proved a valuable addition to the D's.

Those who wish to play next year, please consider the matter NOW, as there will only be a limited number of teams next year. Any nominations for a secretary for 1954 will be accepted by the present secretary during the next fortnight.

D. VAN STEENIS.

## BADMINTON

The badminton season ended last week in a flourish of defeats and celebrations. As the team, maintaining its second to last position throughout the season, did not finish among the honored top four, the last match was played during the second week of the vacation.

In an earlier match, which finished surprisingly quickly, Semaphore scored an overwhelming win against the 'Varsity team in the singles series.

During the following week the team lost a close match to St. Matthew's by five points. The games were drawn.

David Driver excelled himself in this match, winning his mixed doubles with Valerie Nixon in fine style—the score was 15-4. Jimmy Kwong also put up a good fight to win his mixed doubles with Pat Smith, and Valerie Nixon and Jean Mayes played splendidly to win one of their three sets in the women's doubles.

The last match of the season, played on University courts, was a 6-12 win for Prospect. Both David Driver and Peter Deland were evenly matched with their respective opponents, and played thrilling games, each losing narrowly.

At this last match the girls came up to scratch, and an excellent supper was served for both teams. Thanks also go to some of the men who brought along contributions towards the

supper, and to the rest who helpfully washed the cups.

It was noticeable that the University club was the best represented at the Badminton Association Ball at the end of last term. Judging from the trophies and the Coco Cola bottles on their tables, we gather the Ball was very popular with club members.

The last practice for the year was held on Thursday. Play stopped at 9 p.m. and supper started. President Kwang Lim, with Kim Ta's help, arranged a splendid supper in the Lady Symon, and we record a special vote of thanks to them for such a fitting end to the season.

By a unanimous decision, no more practices will be held in the third term, but, looking forward to next year, we have high hopes that affiliation with the Sports Association will enable the Badminton Club to enter an "A" Grade team, as well as a "B" Grade. This, of course, depends on whether more women players can be enlisted.

Next season holds good promises for the club, especially in view of the men's successes in the recent championships.

## WHO'S WHO 1954

Here, in handy vest-pocket form, is a list of S.R.C. officers for 1954. We print these in the hope that you will send your worries to the particular officer concerned without going straight to the already harassed Pam.

President: David Penny.  
 Vice-President: Keith Lokan.  
 Secretary: Philippa Cornell.  
 Minutes Secretary: Lindsay Colquhoun.  
 Local Secretary/Treasurer: Lorna Seedsman.  
 Sports Assoc. Rep.: Tony Rieger.  
 Union Council Reps.: Nick Birchall, David Penny and Philippa Cornell.  
 Union Health Committee: Sandy Nield.  
 W.S.R. Committee: Choo, Selvasingham and Jan Walsh.  
 Director of Notice Boards: Charles Stokes.  
 Youth Orchestral Concert Committee: Jan Walsh.  
 "On Dit" Advertising Agent: Bob Elliott.  
 S.R.C. Luncheons' Organiser: Margaret Shanahan.  
 Secretary, S.R.C. Discussion Group: Keith Lokan.

## Over-sea Travel

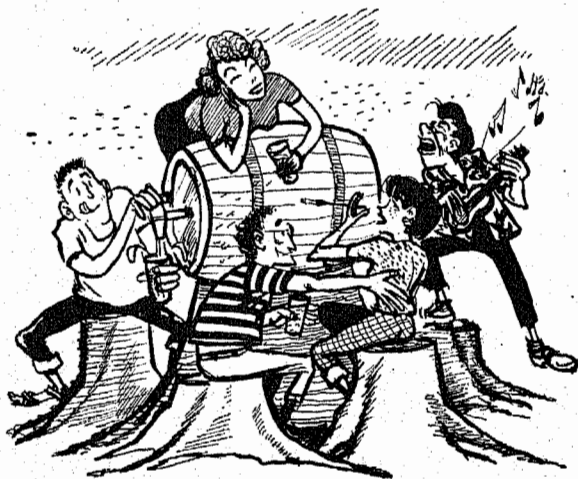
Qantas Empire Airways Limited have advised that there are certain travel concessions available to students, particularly students from overseas who may be travelling home for the long Christmas vacation.

On all Qantas international and regional services, students may take a return trip for the single fare with the same advantages as a full-fare passenger—full free baggage allowance, validity of the ticket for one year, and complimentary meals and night-stop accommodation where applicable. The age limit for international travel is twenty-six years.

The students are advised to book early, as there are many indications that many flights will be booked out before December.

For students from Hong Kong and Malaya, the m.v. "Maetsuycker" is scheduled to leave Fremantle on December 9.

Elder, Smith & Co. Ltd., Elder House, Currie Street, Adelaide, who are the general sales agents in South Australia for Qantas Empire Airways Limited, have informed the University that they will be pleased to offer their experience and assistance in obtaining passports, vaccination and other travel formalities.



Make your career worthwhile. Go North to the sandy, sun-kissed Queensland beaches for the 1954 N.U.A.U.S. Congress, at Alexandra Headlands, Queensland.

Congress, from February 1 to 11, gives you ten days of revelry, study, meeting other 'Varsity personalities and exchanging ideas on every topic.

All States and faculties will be represented, so make sure you don't miss out.

Being in February, you've a chance to earn some money to go to Congress at the beginning of the vacation—and all the rest of it to think over. We will tell you later about railway concessions, etc., and the best methods of hitch-hiking north. Also, about the cost which will be nominal.

Alexandra House, right on

the beach front at Alexandra Headlands on the coast, north of Brisbane, is close to excellent surfing, fresh water swimming in the Mooloolah River and all types of fishing (including spear fishing). The Mooloolabah Hotel is perilously close. On the other hand, there is a wonderful Cathedral on the hill-top right behind Alexandra House and overlooks Moreton Bay and Islands.

We'll tell you lots more later on, but please write to the Congress Director, David Bray, at the University of Queensland Union, George Street, Brisbane, and tell him you are coming.

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