

ADELAIDE, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1923.

**INDUSTRIAL RESEARCH FELLOWSHIPS**

A chemical change in a glass tube, and, like the waving of a magician's rod, great factories arise where none stood before. Industrial evolution is a discontinuous process.

Each leap forward indicates the realisation of some idea in the concrete processes of manufacture and primary production. During the periods between the leaps, industry, as it were, lives on the interest obtained from the capital investment of some one's discovery. Without the quickening influence of new discoveries production would remain at a dead level, working automatically without sense of direction. But the alert manufacturer, responsive to the lure of greater profits, is aware that such a condition would be fatal.

The unanswered problems of transport, production, the efficient utilisation of waste and other products are so many obstacles in the way of progress and profits. If the manufacturer, on account of his lack of the required technical knowledge, is unable to solve them, why not enlist the services of men who have this knowledge?

Business men in the United States have conceived an admirable plan for dealing with the matter. They agreed that the Universities alone could supply them with the material, organisation, and men to answer their problems, and so the system of Industrial Research Fellowships came into existence.

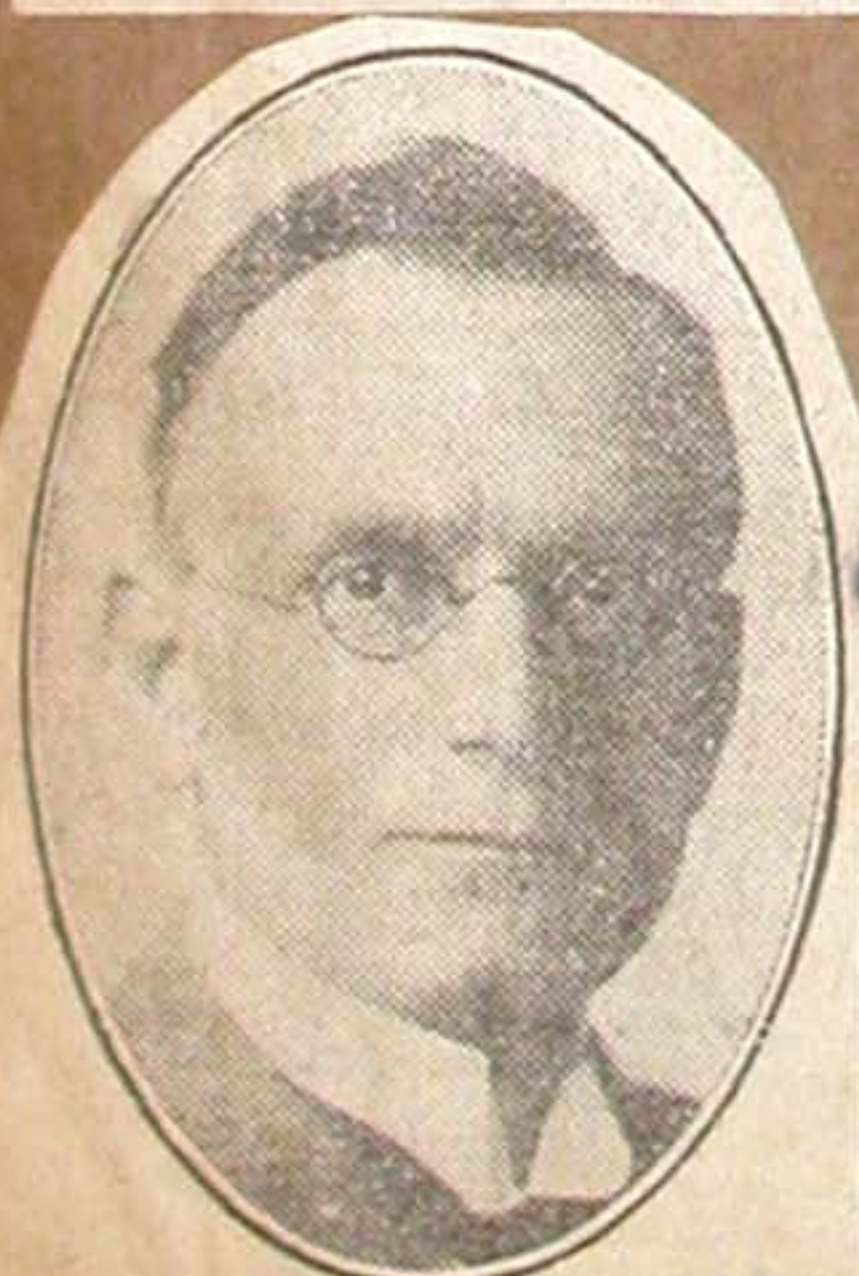
Under this scheme a manufacturer who desires the solution of some problem connected with his business approaches a University and offers a research fellowship. The University then picks a student or graduate who has special ability on lines connected with the problem, and a contract is then drawn up. In most cases, if the fellow is successful, the discovery remains the sole property of the manufacturer for a period of five years, thus giving ample opportunity for exploitation. But after the lapse of this period the University reserves to itself the right to publish the results of the research. Of course, the nature of the agreement between the research fellow and the manufacturer varies, depending on their desires.

This scheme is open to modification, but nevertheless the underlying idea is sound and fruitful. In Great Britain the trade or industry as a whole offers to finance the research, and consequently each individual connected with it reaps the benefits of favorable results.

There is no reason why the business men of South Australia should not make use of the idea. We possess an admirable University with well-equipped laboratories and competent teachers. Research undertaken in a University is far more profitable than outside it, owing to the huge fund of available information on all branches of science, and the psychological advantage of working in a scientific atmosphere. The difficulty of selecting the right man to answer the problem is dispelled by the fact that the University assumes this task.

An available scientific machine exists, and it is the business man's loss if he does not use it. It is high time that men of foresight should realise the unlimited possibilities of the instrument they have so long neglected. Falling water was once thought to be merely decorative and commercially useless, until a French engineer directed its energy into the proper channels.

If an industrial career teaches anything, it surely testifies to the value of experimentation. Any possibly fruitful method is worth trying once. Why not give the Industrial Fellowship scheme a chance to prove its worth?



**PROFESSOR G. C. HENDERSON,**  
after 21 years' service as Professor of History, has resigned.

Mail  
8.12.23

**'VARSITY STUDENTS' PROCESSION.**

To-morrow the University students' procession will be seen in the streets of Adelaide. This year's display, which promises to embrace all the customary topical burlesques, will be marked by the usual merry-making and frivolities. It is understood that on this occasion there will be many original "costs" and skits. The public will, doubtless, be interested to see, "Mr. Bruce as he really is." Likewise the "inner working" of the meat strike will be revealed to the long-suffering public, and it is stated that the "sausage scrapers," will throw light upon their mysterious trade. Among other subjects for burlesque will be the frequent electric lighting breakdowns in Adelaide and suburbs, Tut-ankh-Amen's tomb (which has been "imported at great expense for the occasion"), the Ku Klux Klan, "ladies of the beauty competition," and participants in a ladies' boxing contest, which will be seen in exciting progress. It is significant that the referee will be clad in chain armour. The procession will leave the University at the customary hour, late in the afternoon, and proceed along Pulteney, Rundle and King William streets to the Queen's Statue, returning thence to the University. The annual students' concert will follow at the Prince of Wales Theatre in the evening, and the usual crowded house is assured.

News 12.12.23

Of wounds and sore defeat  
I made my battle-stay;  
Winged sandals for my feet  
I wove of my delay;  
Of weariness and fear  
I made my shouting spear;  
Of loss, and doubt, and dread,  
And swift oncoming doom  
I made a helmet for my head,  
And a floating plume,  
From the shutting mist of death,  
From the failure of the breath,  
I made a battle-horn to blow  
Across the vales of overthrow.  
O harken, love, the battle-horn!  
The triumph clear, the silver scorn!  
O harken where the echoes bring,  
Down the grey disastrous morn,  
Laughter and rallying!

Publishers and holders of copyright have been more generous to Mr. Hackett than is their wont, and the result has been a triumph. Among those to whom he acknowledges his indebtedness are Mr. G. F. Hassell, that worthy Adelaide representative of the old renaisance printers, and kindly Sir Langdon Bonython, who gave Mr. Hackett access to his library. Space forbids the making of extracts. Let those who would travel in the realms of gold buy the book, remembering that all profits derived from its sale are to be paid to the Red Cross Fund. Apart from its high literary merit, the whole volume breathes a spirit of wise, kindly, and tolerant humanity. The loving labor that has gone to its making is worth while, for its leaves are songs. But for an anachronism a few poor centuries in extent, it might well have been the first of Omar's coveted trio that made "wilderness a paradise enow." For, as they say in Japan, "In the hum of the market there is money, but under the cherry tree there is rest."

**ADELAIDE ANTHOLOGIST**

**Books Whose Leaves Are Songs**

(From Guy Innes.)

LONDON, October 22.

Under the title of "My commonplace Book"—chosen, apparently, because there is nothing commonplace in the volume—Mr. J. T. Hackett has just published, through Macmillan & Company, Limited, a fourth revised and enlarged edition of the most excellent anthology (apart from collections of purely Australian verse and prose), that has yet been issued by an Australian.

Mr. Hackett, who was born and educated in Melbourne, and is a well-known Adelaide lawyer, has taken advantage of his present visit to London to see the book through the press. He has embellished it with a series of comprehensive and illustrative notes, so that every page bears evidence of that meet adoration of genius which one might expect of a book-lover of his wide reading and catholic taste. The result, without hyperbole, is "apples of gold in baskets of silver." The volume is dedicated to the anthologist's dead friend, Richard Hodgson, one of Australia's most gifted sons. He left his native land at the age of 20 to become immersed in psychical research in England, but Melbourne people will be interested in one story of him.

When Dr. Hearn instituted the LL.D. degree, a candidate had to be prepared to answer any possible question. The late Sir John Madden secured his degree at the second attempt, but his exhaustive and exhausting study resulted in brain fever. Next came Hodgson, who had helped Dr. Hearn in his work, "The Aryan Household." Dr. Hearn said that Hodgson knew as much as he did, but examined and passed the young candidate, who had spent the three weeks before the examination in talking poetry and philosophy with Mr. Hackett. The third doctor of laws was Dr. T. F. Briede, of Melbourne.

Mr. Hackett desires his readers to remember that his book is not an anthology, modestly asserting that it is a collection, without system, made by a young man who could not afford an extensive library. So much the better. Further, he says, many beautiful poems are omitted. As well might an astronomer, regarding the heavens of the Southern Hemisphere on one of those clear nights of stars, when the sight seems to lead the soul up to the very gates of heaven; deplore the absence of the northern constellations.

Every educated taste and every mood is met by Mr. Hackett's selection, which ranges from Theocritus to Kipling, and records the most profound feeling, the deepest emotion, and the lightest humor. There is "the consecration and the poet's dream" of Keats and Shelley, and the exquisite fooling of A. C. Hilton and Lewis Carroll. For dedication to Richard Hodgson, Mr. Hackett employs an inspiring verse, too little known, of William Vaughn Moody, which is worth quoting here:—

Register  
13.12.23

**A PROGRESSIVE UNIVERSITY.**

Citizens who have attended many University Commemorations must be impressed with the remarkable growth of the institution, and its prospective ability to increasingly influence for good all branches of social, political, educational, and religious activity in the State. The crowded and representative gathering in the Elder Hall on Wednesday testify to the estimation in which higher education and the eminently able staff of professors and lecturers of the University are popularly held, as also to the pleasure afforded by the numerous successes won at recent examinations for degrees and diplomas. The liberal and far-seeing policy of the Council and Senate in opening the doors of the University to all ranks of youthful aspirants to academic fame or an adequate equipment of practical knowledge, is amply justified by the response evoked. It is no exaggeration to say that the teaching faculties are unexcelled in the Commonwealth. A feature of the Commemoration was the notable advance made by members of the fair sex. It is now quite a common thing for young ladies to be awarded degrees in Arts, Law, Science, and Medicine, and of the 27 "scholars and prizemen for 1923," eleven are young women. One in the Law Faculty is the winner of the David Murray Scholarship and Stow Prize, and ranks as the Stow Scholar. The Roby Fletcher, the John Howard Clark, and the Barr Smith (Greek), the Andrew Scott (Latin), the Bunday (for English verse), and the Tormore (for essays in English literature) prizes were awarded to ladies. The stronger sex must look to its laurels!

The address of the Chancellor, Sir George Murray, outlined the changes, some entirely regrettable, made or about to occur, in the personnel of the University. The audience heartily endorsed the sentiment that Professor Henderson has made the study of history in South Australia a living thing, and that through his valuable researches for the