

Executive Council today approved the undermentioned appointments at the Adelaide Hospital—Andrew J. Hakendorf, M.B., B.S., and Vincent de Paul Lawrence Rice to be honorary anaesthetists; Harry W. Wunderly, M.R.C.P., M.D., to be temporary honorary assistant surgeon to the thoracologist clinic; and Howard Burnell, M.D., F.R.C.S., to be acting honorary surgeon in place of Dr. Linden, who is on leave.

ADN 27-4-35

Mr. Justice Angus Parsons was sworn in as Acting Chief Justice, and Mr. C. S. Reed as an Acting Judge of the Supreme Court, at a special meeting yesterday of the Executive Council over which His Excellency the Governor (Sir Winston Dugan) presided. The Deputy Master of the Supreme Court (Mr. Kirkman) administered the oaths of office, which were taken in the presence of the Premier (Mr. Ritchie), the Commissioner of Crown Lands (Mr. McIntosh), the Minister of Agriculture (Mr. Blesing) and heads of various Government departments. The ceremony, which was held in the office of the Chief Secretary (Mr. Ritchie) followed the departure on Thursday of the Chief Justice (Sir George Murray) on an eight months' tour abroad. After the ceremony the Governor and Ministers present extended congratulations to the Acting Chief Justice and to Mr. Acting Justice Reed.

Nov. 29-4-35

WHITE RACE IN TROPICS

Sir R. Cilento Replies To Dr. Grenfell Price

BRISBANE, April 28. In a broadcast address tonight, the Queensland Director-General of Health (Sir Raphael Cilento) replied to statements by Dr. Grenfell Price in an address at Adelaide. He begged listeners to rid themselves of the "imperialistic" ideas about our tropics that has been a drag on the wheels of our progress for six generations and has invariably proved wrong.

Dr. Grenfell Price was reported to have said that the Australian tropics would never be other than sparsely populated. The people of Queensland, Sir Raphael Cilento said, felt fairly comfortable about colonisation during the last fifty years. The mining, pastoralists and geographers had laid down a vast number of theories about what Australia could and could not do. These dogmatic utterances had one thing in common—they had invariably been wrong. Not long ago it was considered absurd to imagine that any part of Queensland could be colonised by a white race, yet one million people now live in the tropics and subtropics. Of them, 250,000—a greater population than the whole of Tasmania—lived largely in those "fatal tropical reaches" near the coast.

Suggested University Theology Course

BRISBANE, April 28. The hope that Queensland could do no more than to put theology on a proper level of study by instituting a theology course at the University of Queensland was expressed by the Anglican Archbishop of Brisbane (Dr. Wand) today.

In no other country in the world were ministers of religion invited to express their opinions on such a wide range of subjects as in Australia, he said, yet they were not afforded the opportunity of studying their own subjects under the eyes of a University. No country could be really safe where men were denied the opportunity to study at the level of university standards.

Native Ill-Treatment

Inquiry

DR. CLELAND CHAIRMAN Second Member Mr. White

FEDERAL BOARD

SHORTLY after his arrival in Adelaide today the Federal Minister of the Interior (Mr. Paterson) announced that the chairmanship of the proposed Federal board to inquire into the treatment of aborigines had been offered to and accepted by Prof. J. B. Cleland, of Adelaide, who three years ago led the University-Museum anthropological expedition to Ernabella.

The Federal Acting Chief Protector of Aborigines (Mr. White) has also been chosen for the board, and a third member has yet to be selected.

Before making this announcement Mr. Paterson had a brief conference with the State Attorney-General (Mr. Jeffries), who had been asked to suggest the name of a suitable chairman.

Mr. Jeffries had previously notified the Federal Government that he was unable to release a magistrate for the position, but could suggest other names.

It is understood that the inquiry will not be of a general nature, but will be confined to specific charges of ill-treatment. Proceedings will be treated as confidential, and a report will be made to the Federal Government.

Prof. Cleland, who in 1933 was awarded the Verco Medal, the highest honor which the Royal Society can confer upon one of its members, has for years taken a keen interest in and made a close study of natives.

He has been a member of the Royal Society for more than 40 years, and during that time has contributed more than two dozen papers on diversified subjects. He was a member of the council from 1924 to 1928, president from 1927 to 1928, and vice-president from 1926 to 1927.

Prof. Cleland is professor of Zoology at the Adelaide University.



Prof. Cleland

WHEN the Poet Laureate, Mr. John Masfied, was in Adelaide recently he saw six Australian poems by Mr. Rex Ingamells, of Augusta street, Maylands. They were excerpts from his first book "Gumtops" and the Poet Laureate was moved to say, "I have seen some good and definitely Australian writing since I arrived here, and Mr. Ingamells' poems have particularly impressed me. That young man definitely has something, and I can discern real talent in him."

Since then "Gumtops" has been published by F. W. Presce & Son, of Adelaide, between attractive brown covers with a green dustwrapper, and the following appreciation has come from Mr. P. G. Strehlow, B.A., of Alice Springs:—"Central Australia is, to most Australian city dwellers, a land of mystery which they know mainly from sensational reports and unpleasant rumors. Its people and its scenery have been ludicrously misrepresented within recent years. But as one who has been born and bred in Central Australia I can truthfully say I have derived much pleasure from reading "Gumtops." This slender volume contains some of the best lines of Australian verse that have been written, and the young poet has succeeded in recapturing much of the spirit of this emigral country in some of its multitudinous and ever-changing moods."

CENTRAL Australia is a land of magnificent colors and rich tints, continually changing with the rising and setting of the blazing sun. Even the most arid landscape looks beautiful at some time during the day when its fierce outlines are softened by the magic interplay of light and shadow.

This colorful landscape, both in its morning freshness and in the mystery and sadness of its evening sunset, has been beautifully portrayed in certain of the stanzas of "Camels" where the poet exhibits a fine gift of phrase and suggestion. Morning breaks almost savagely upon the sleepers and the gloomy vastness of sandy solitude

Is smitten bright with morning light.

"Smitten" is a master stroke. It suggests, in one hammer blow, as it were, the whole anguish of the day that is to follow, with its toil and vexation and scorching blaze from which there can be no escape.

Perhaps the finest single passage in this poem is the stanza containing the beautiful description of sunset over the sand waste—a sunset that I have

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often observed myself, in all its wild glory and strange sadness. Then arose, purple, crimson, Creep o'er the sandhills base, Ere dusk encroach with swift approach.

And star-fires in her hair; Then the red sandhills glided Burnt up with copper fire. While westward sparks ast and smoulders.

The poet's brilliant eye is painted in a different poem entitled "Fire Bait the Hills." Here the air of mystery suggested by the key-word of the riddle is also the key-word of the riddle is also the very last word of the poem, and I find the resulting climax very effective.

"The Bandicoot King" does not set to quite the same level of the very best verse in "Gumtops," but it gives, adequately enough, a metrical version of the beginning of an Aborigine native legend. In that, perhaps, lies its main interest.

ALL of Mr. Ingamells' Central Australian poems impress the reader with that quality of essential truthfulness that is the result of close personal observation and sympathetic understanding.

It seems to me—if a personal opinion be acceptable—that the poet of "Gumtops" has succeeded in presenting a truthful and sympathetic picture in verse of Central Australia with considerable skill and in terms of free poetry.

The best single poem in the volume, to my mind, is "The Afghans." Its strength and its appeal seem to lie in its compressed terseness and its power of poetic suggestion. Consisting of 12 brief pregnant lines, it manages to convey more of that indelible air of tacit aloofness that characterises the Afghans of Central Australia than any of the ballad-length descriptions of them that have so far appeared in print. But "The Afghans" is not merely a piece of synthetic verse. It rises above the limits of laborious synthetic verse. It is true poetry.

NEWS 29-4-35

Tribute to Mr. W. M. Hole

25p. (By John Dempster)

Every old scholar of St. Peter's College who passed through the hands of Mr. William Magarey Hole will bear with the deepest regret of his death last Thursday in England. Mr. George Gardner, organist of St. Peter's College (Chapel) telephoned last night to say that our old choirmaster had passed on, and the deceased's brother-in-law, Mr. Harold Law Smith, later confirmed the news.

It is gained no one personality connected with St. Peter's College has ever exercised a more profound influence on the school life than did that great schoolmaster. A nephew of Dean Hole, of rose fame, he tried to instill all that was best of the "public school spirit" into the boys of the "old."

He was a classmate of the late Canon Girdlestone, and so able a teacher that he was appointed headmaster of the school. In addition to his duties as choirmaster and organist of the school chapel, he gained his Bachelor of Music degree at the Adelaide University and really laid the foundations of the musical traditions associated with St. Peter's Chapel Choir. He was very popular with all boys, but choir boys in particular, and he endeavored to give them character and energy in many ways. Mr. Hole will probably be remembered as a born disciplinarian who softened many an hour of labor with a smile and witicism. His work at the college absorbed most of his time and energy, and he entered little into the larger musical life of Adelaide, although in 1893 he acted as choirmaster at St. Peter's Cathedral during the absence of Mr. J. M. Dunn.

Mr. Hole married Miss Gertrude Law Smith, who survives him. They are also a son and daughter, Mr. Edward Hole and Miss Dorothy Hole.

Young South Australian Poet

REX INGAMELLS

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