

ON DIT

Official Organ of the Adelaide University
Students' Union

"Doth sometimes counsel take
And sometimes tea"

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No. 8

EDITORIAL.

Shades of a Prison-house.

(From a Correspondent)

Earnest schoolboys about to enter the University probably look forward more to lectures than to any other branch of University activity. They imagine themselves about to sit at the feet of the sages and absorb wisdom as it is expressed in a honeyed flow. Yet in some Faculties (I cannot speak for all) their expectations are doomed to quick and bitter disappointment; for the lecturer, far from kindling any interest in his audience by his manner of address, does not lecture at all, but merely dictates from a little black book.

There are few students at once so zealous and so intelligent that in these circumstances they can concentrate on what they are writing. Most become machines, whose main object is to catch up the few words they have fallen behind, and who think not at all, or very slightly, of the purpose of those words.

It may be that no amount of eloquence would breathe the fire of life into certain subjects, and that therefore the dry bones must be handed over intact; but, even granting this proposition to be correct, there surely is little to commend in the practice of doling out one or two bones at every lecture.

There must evidently be some cogent reason for the retention of the system of dictated lectures. Students could, perhaps employ their time profitably, while taking down the notes, by earnestly endeavouring to rebut their views on the efficacy of the system.

U.W.U. At Home.

(With apologies.)

Pet darling,
The social whirl is getting terribly interesting! After due consideration I decided to ask Herbert and not Adolphus to our "At Home," because he's been behaving like a lamb lately. Needless to say, he accepted with alacrity! But, my dear, Adolphus was taken by a shattering blonde, who badly needed a shaperoon. She parked a supersilius eye at me all the evening, but I returned her gaze with our well-known family horter. Having booked up to the 9th extra, Herbert and I sailed magestically in and met the Women's Union on the mat.

Everyone was looking too interesting! I liked Paddy's white and Roxy's pink lace frocks best, though Pat looked shattering in a marvellous blue creashun. It's lovely to see her back again.

The orchestra were such angels, and responded manfully to the deafening applaws. Marvellous supper! Danced the Barn dance

with a *weard* law student, and we must have bumped into everyone in the room! Crawled back to the seat, dishevelled and covered with broozes. "Life is but a melon cauliflower at the moment," I mernered. Shakespere put it in a nut-shell. Herbert dismissed my callous partener with a bailful glare. We retired to the Lady Symon. H. completely bowled over by our luxurious library and commun room. We swooned over the couches and I soon recovered.

The most intreecing part of the evening was having our fortunes told! We had to wait in a long cue beside a *missterious* black place, decorated with igzotic stars and moons, until at last our turn came. But we were only told how weard we are, and we know that already! I was *dying* to know if Adolphus, or even Herbert at a pinch, would ever be foolish enough to take me on! But perhaps I shall remain eligible for the spinner's tax all my life. *Shattering* thought! (Though some say it's cheap at the price!!)

Lots of love, angel.

YOUR PAT.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor "On Dit."

Sir, While I agree with most of the ideas of your correspondent, "Halisteresis," I think he is a little hard on our Dance Club. Undoubtedly our dancing is bad from the point of view of an expert ballroom dancer, but then we do not pretend to be good dancers. We dance for the pleasure it gives ourselves, not in order to provide a pleasant spectacle. Classic and stage dancing is meant to provide enjoyment to others, but surely ballroom dancing is different. Everybody, no matter what his physical—or mental—shortcomings, seizes a partner and enjoys himself without regard to what he looks like. If he wishes to wag his arms, or walk on his toes, or waltz to a foxtrot, why shouldn't he? Why should he "take lessons" and make a hardship of his pleasure? If it is true that shop-girls dance better than Varsity girls (and I don't doubt it), it merely shows that the former have nothing better to do with their time than practise dancing. As for judging the merits of modern dancing by watching our Dance Club, one might as well judge jazz music from the way we sometimes hear it played in the Refectory at lunch time. I am, etc.,

TERPSICHOIRE.

MORE JOY FOR THE URBANE!

The Editor "On Dit."

Dear Sir, The recent correspondence in your column aroused by that admittedly vile S.C.M. poster, and culminating in N.B.S.'s letter and its editorial offspring, has been a refreshing shower in the Sahara of our spiritless University existence.

I see our Editor, seated in his chair, his knees crossed, a cigarette held gracefully between the fingers of one hand, his lordly head thrown back, on his face a condescending smile, while he rolls forth the reproof that is to send our shamefaced undergrads flying anxiously in search of that essential University spirit and its attendant urbanity.

Urbanity. University spirit. What are they? The ability to enjoy Byron, or Oscar Wilde, or A. A. Milne, to spend an evening babbling in foreign tongues and flattering oneself that one is educated, cultured, cosmopolitan? To find mysterious symbols of a mysterious creed in the daubings of a painter whose sunset is indistinguishable from an omelette, to see beauty and meaning in the crude hackings of a sculptor whose masterpiece would not satisfy a child, and would make one of Babylon's carvers of bas reliefs blush with shame? Or even to be able to criticize (save the mark!) Shakespeare or Rubens, Bernard Shaw or Alma Tadema, Chaucer or Benvenuto Cellini? All this is but the ribbons and silks, the patent leather shoes and flowing tie that garnish the body of urbanity and University spirit.

The true University spirit, the real urbanity, is the desire, and will, and ability to train and develop, and use one's powers to the betterment of the world in which we live. And unknown to N.B.S. and his dilettante kin, it is in this that our poor non-residential students have the advantage over their less fortunate residential brethren in other places. We by our very separateness escape the parochial and narrowing atmosphere of cloister, and

resident lives in the circle of his college walls, he knows nought of the world at large, his every interest is centred in the narrow limits of the playing field and lecture room. He picks the brains of others who are not very unlike himself; he evolves from musty books and philosophical treatises theories of societies that in after life he will look back upon with amusement, or cling to with sorrow and disappointment. While we, scattering after our lectures and games to our suburban homes, our minds exercised and stimulated with lectures and games, our bodies refreshed by activity of brain and limb, our souls cheered with pleasant gossip in the Lady Symon or on the lawn, we, I say, go into the university of life and have opportunities of broad culture that are denied to the residential, who never hears politics from a drunken navy in a smoking compartment, or listens to the complaint of the working woman as she clutches her noisy infant on the seat of a swaying tram.

We have, like every other University, no doubt, a group of men and women whose main ambition in life is to be a social success, to be able to look decorative, to play bridge well, to dance gracefully, to lounge about the lawn and the Lady Symon, and no more. They neither think nor work, but tell the world they are the true bright, up-to-date, cosmopolitan members of the University. Their names figure in the newspaper among those present at the — ball, or Mrs. So and So's bridge party in aid of the — girls' club. But how often are then among those present on the lists that appear in the Main Hall of the Varsity in early December? This is the class that tells the solid mass of the Varsity that it is not urbane, that it is spiritless, apathetic, dull, unintellectual. These are the people who try to force their extravagant, expensive, vulgar, inane, and depraved ideas upon our Varsity. The solid, sensible mass of us are very patient, but sometimes we do feel we wish the lawn were a swimming pool.

Their cheap cynicism, their cant of culture, their snobishness, their utter scorn for all that is not light and airy, pretty and highbrow, for all that is earnest and striving to the betterment of humanity, and the abysmal emptiness of their minds that cannot even try to understand the S.C.M. or its greater original, and their overbearing, patronizing condescension, make me glad that our Varsity is not residential, and that I do not have to live in their society.

Yours faithfully,

BASIL JACKSON.

To the Editor "On Dit."

Sir, I do not wish to slang the Union, but there are one or two matters that need stirring up. The S.C.M. arrange lunch-hour addresses in plenty, and get a moderate number to attend; the Men's Union does practically nothing in this way. The politically minded about the place appear to be trying to get on a stump; but the Union does nothing to provide it; the public speakers are restless, and want to join Debating Societies. What about the Union? It would appear that their difficulties (usually to be traced to student apathy) should now be easier; we would like to see them providing a little more in the way of intellectual provender for the Varsity.

"On Dit" is a useful bit of work on their part, but it will not serve the function which the Men's Union was formed to fulfill.

Yours, etc.,

N. GROUCH.

["On Dit" is published by the Students' Union, not the Men's Union.—Ed.]

The Editor.

Sir, In this row between the Cultured and the Christians, I fear the Christians rather get the last word. They are so very active. Now far be it from me to commend their zeal, or to admire their earnestness, but it certainly gives them a quite disproportionate pull in the Varsity.

There are a few decent people around, whose horizon is not limited by Adelaide, people who deplore the City of Culture, and look for comfort somewhere else; but their voice is rather drowned by the S.C.M. proclaiming Christian friendship for all, or challenging some of the many things it incompletely understands.

One is inclined, of course, to say, well, what about it? The people who join and run the S.C.M. appear to like it and they are amusing after all. One can't be serious all the time, and these little harmless gesture about God, Sin, Redemption, and the Future are pleasant diversions in a none too happy life. Quite so; except that the S.C.M. is growing, and is likely, as it grows, more and more to set the whole tone of the place. It will be then impossible to live one's own sort of life without the inquisition of the S.C.M. I fear it is coming. Hence I recommend the formation of an Anti-Christian Society, chiefly to rally the forces of the more genial, anti, or un-Christian oddities about the place.

We should know each other better; as proof positive I cannot hazard a guess as to the identity of N. B. Saint; yet certainly we ought to know each other. We could exchange a pot of beer with profit and pleasure. As a second step the society should arrange to eat a good dinner about once a month, and there to consider some gently subversive method for delaying the Kingdom of Heaven in our midst.

Let it be clearly understood, however, that absolutely no militant free thinkers, bolsheviks, atheists, etc., are eligible unless they have other qualities sufficient to outweigh these natural disadvantages.

An interest in the brighter side of theological speculation will not necessarily disqualify, as it is the "true spirit of religion" that we wish to combat, and not its merely formal trappings.

Applications for membership, and further suggestions readily received by

Yours sincerely,

B.S.

To the Editor of "On Dit."

Sir, From the heading of your paper it appears that you are the official organ of the Students' Union. You, if anyone, then, should be able to explain to me and my fellow-unionists why it is that we are muled of 25s. every year as a union fee. It would please me greatly if you would explain in what way the Union (a) promotes the intellectual culture of its members; (b) generally secures the co-operation of University men and women in furthering the interests of the University. It

appears to me that in no way does the Union carry out these objects, which are two of the four objects of the Union, as laid down in its constitution. The other two objects of the Union are (1) to represent its members and form a way of approach to the University authorities; (2) to provide a common meeting ground and social centre for students. The first of these two objects is of little import, for the authorities themselves could adequately represent the students, and would, I am sure, be very willing to listen to any student with a definite grievance. The second object, so far as I am aware, is carried out only by means of the Refectory and its allied buildings. The Refectory could very well be administered without the Union's existence.

It therefore appears that two of the Union's objects are wholly neglected, and that the other two do not afford any adequate grounds for the continuance of the Union.

How, then, would the student body be prejudicially affected if the Union were abolished and the due of 25s. were entrusted to the secretary and a committee of finance, under instructions to preserve the Refectory, advantages now offered to members, and to devote any surplus to the aid of deserving causes?

I am, Sir, etc.,

H. HOTSPUR.

To the Editor "On Dit."

Dear Mr. Editor, I hope you will not think I am a bold person for writing to you, because I know we have not even been introduced, let alone anything else, but you seem to get such a lot of lovely letters every time in "On Dit" that I am sure you must be a nice man, otherwise people would not write to you, would they?

I really do think some of your friends have such funny names, for example, Zeno, and Halisteresis, and Squilla, and also even Cultured, that really I think sometimes that these must be made-up names, like the children, play, and it reminds me that I once heard of a nasty man who used to go round stealing things and killing people, and his name was Charles Peace.

What funny jokes your friend Mr. Cultured does know, to be sure! But I am afraid I did not understand one of them last time: I mean the one when he wrote about the "tranquil rationalism of University life." What do you think he meant, Mr. Editor? Do you think he is an Engineer or a Lawyer? I think he must be a Medical Man. Wait till he goes down to the Queen's Home.

And please what did he mean by "the puerile tribe who loiter round and litter the refectory"? because, you see, I love to sit outside in the warm sunshine, and I thought only puppies have litters—I mean grown-up puppies—and I have not seen any litters yet, but perhaps that is because the puppies down there are not grown-up.

Please, dear Mr. Editor, what does S.C.M. mean? My boy friend told me that it meant, "Superstition, Cant, and Mummery," and someone else said that it meant "Student Christian Movement." But I do not think either of these is right, Mr. Editor.

Good-bye till next time.

"ANITA LOOS."

REPORTS OF SOCIETIES.

S.C.M.

Addressing a large gathering in the Lady Symon Hall on July 15, Prof. Hancock presented a clear analysis of the problem which has confronted the Church since the rise of Nationalism. Christianity originated in a world in which there was no nationalistic spirit. Thus St. Paul's expression of the cosmopolitan ideal: "There shall be neither Jew nor gentile . . ." was quite general. But Paul also laid emphasis upon another ideal—obedience to the powers that be. Since that time the constituted authorities have become national, and the national spirit has forced the Church either to oppose nationalism or to repudiate its principle of universal brotherhood.

Nationalism, as we know it, was composed of two elements: the idea of the state and the idea of the nation. The first had arisen in Greece, and here also existed most of the adjuncts of the nation. Greece had its national drama, its national culture, and, with minor differences only, its national language. Racially and culturally it was one unit; but its fall was due to the failure to weld the several states into one empire—to extend the concept of the State to include the whole nation. In Rome, on the other hand, the idea of the State was more strong than that of the nation. Nation after nation was absorbed into the Empire as Rome grew. The authority of Rome alone held these divergent elements together. Both of these ideas, however, were lost during the Middle Ages, and it was not until the Fifteenth Century that they finally re-emerged, and were combined in the national Sovereign State which claimed unique allegiance.

Thus the Church found herself faced with a difficult problem, since universal brotherhood obviously could not be reconciled with obedience to a National State; and with one or two exceptions she decided in favour of the powers that be. The rise of the national spirit found its expression also in the World War; and again the Church, apart from one or two sections, contradicted herself, so that many an earnest Christian offered the fervent prayer that the enemy might be thoroughly strafed. At the present time many barriers between nation and nation still remain, but economically and politically we seem to be working towards a single control. Thus authority might become world-wide, and if this were so the dilemma of the Church would be solved. But were we progressing towards this; and would we get there without tragedy?

Moaning at the Bar.

The A.U.L.S.S. held a meeting on June 19 to discuss a question set by Mr. V. R. Millhouse, who was in the chair. One, A, a company director, had been charged with obtaining money by false pretences. Counsel for A were Mr. L. O. Humkin (with him Mr. R. F. Hall). Opposing them were Mr. O. C. Williams (with him Mr. E. E. McLaughlin). The court held that there was a case to go to the jury.

A hearty vote of thanks was tendered to Mr. Millhouse for his services.

Science Association Notes.

At a meeting held in the Refectory on Tuesday, 19th July, Prof. J. A. Prescott lectured on "Agricultural Experimentation." With the aid of lantern slides the professor took us back to the origin of experiments on Agriculture at Rothamstead in England, and proceeded to modern developments in this branch of Science. He then spoke more particularly of some of his own experiments and of those carried out at the Waite Agricultural Institute. A vote of thanks for a very interesting lecture proposed by Mr. G. K. Hughes was carried in the usual way, and the meeting adjourned to sup.

International Club.

This most promising club staged another successful meeting on Monday at the usual hour of 2.30. The Club seems extraordinarily successful in securing the services of really worth-while people. Its last two meetings have been absolutely first rate.

The speaker was the Hon. J. G. Latham, who has just returned from Europe, with vivid impressions of the most important Conferences at Geneva and Lausanne. He managed to give an extremely clear picture of the actual manner in which these Conferences are carried out; he also discussed the issues which were discussed there.

At the same time he gave the impressions which he had gathered, some at first-hand, and some from other sources, of the general situation in Europe.

Dance Club.

The Dance Club held its annual ball on Friday last, and it was a complete success. The decorations were arranged by the lasses on the committee, under the direction of Roxy Sims, and Bert Jolly lumped the heavy stuff for them. The supper arrangements were in the hands of Shirley Burns Cuming and her committee. These committees are to be congratulated on the results achieved.

With the canopy enclosing the lawn, the festooning of coloured lights by the Engineers under Bob Simpson, transformed the Refectory Building.

Everybody was pleased to welcome Mrs. Matters back, and Dr. Rex and Mrs. Matters received.

After the reception Sir William Mitchell stood with Dr. and Mrs. Matters while the charmings dobs were presented to him.

These two, Doone Lester and Betty Wallach, with their partners, Dick Brooks and George Holland, after the presentation danced a novelty together.

Nearly five hundred danced to Olga Durnell's Jazz Entertainers until 1.30, when the curtain went down.

Coming Events.

- July 30th. Science Association Dance in the Refectory.
- August 6. University Dance Club.
- September 3. University Dance Club.
- August 1. Literary and Debating Dinner.
- August 5. St. Mark's College Plays.

SPORTS NOTES.

Hockey.

"A" team has now 3 points to the good on the premiership list.

Besides this it has something else to be very proud of: in a match against the S.A. Interstate team the 'Varsity ran out winners 8—2. Since then this State team has been materially strengthened by the inclusion of the Dorsch brothers and Bills from the "A" team. Two other members of our team namely, the Allen brothers, could not manage to get away, although they were chosen. This all augurs very well for the inter-'Varsity, which is to be played in Melbourne during the first week of the vacation. All members of the team are available, and they should do very well.

Of the Interstate men, Bill Dorsch certainly deserves his inclusion. Throughout the season he has consistently been a hard nut for the opposing forwards to crack, and with his minor helps to form the most formidable back line in South Australia.

Bills is a utility centre-forward, and at present is the State's leading goal hitter.

Football.

We are now in the proud position of saying that "A" team cannot possibly lose the minor premiership. Also we can say that the final four of the grade A1 have picked themselves already, and the list at present is as follows:

Premiership Tables.

	Grade A1.			Points.		Prom.
	P.	W.	L.	F.	A. Pts.	
University . .	12	12	—	1,508	757	24
Sem. Central	12	9	3	918	649	18
Underdale . .	12	8	4	955	866	16
Alberton C.U.	12	7	5	886	717	14
Goodwood . .	12	4	8	707	914	8
S. Peter's O.C.	12	3	9	1,032	1,094	6
Kenilworth . .	12	3	9	799	1,048	6
Teachers' Coll.	12	2	10	820	1,380	4

	Grade A2.			Points.		Prom.
	P.	W.	L.	F.	A. Pts.	
Col. Lt. Gar. .	12	12	—	1,404	602	24
Hon. & Grange	12	8	4	824	777	16
St. Augustine	12	8	4	974	1,004	16
P.A. Old Coll.	12	7	5	924	765	14
Kingswood . .	12	5	7	739	899	10
Y.M.C.A. . . .	12	4	8	760	848	8
Scotch O.C. . .	12	4	8	801	938	8
University B.	12	—	12	581	1,174	—

The Inter-'Varsity practice team has been picked and can be found on the notice boards, but members of the club are reminded that this list is subject to alteration. Now that this big annual event is less than three weeks off every one on that training list should make an extra special effort to turn out on Tuesdays and Thursdays. Once more we remind players that the list is subject to alteration. There is plenty of work to get through, and the team still lacks the dash and system necessary to break through the Melbourne barriers.

Last Saturday the team did excellently to defeat Underdale on their own grounds. This, coupled with the fact that we were without the services of Muecke, McMichael,

McFarlane, and Dieker, makes the win more meritorious. Much of the victory can be laid at the hands of Seppelt, who played one of the best games seen in Amateur League this year.

Clarkson has struck his old form and is a consistent best player.

The change in the placings—Gillespie playing half-forward, Seppelt and James (changing rucks) going to the sneak's position, and Brown (from the B's) filling the full-forward pocket—proved such a success that the committee is persevering with it.

Muecke will be back for the match against Semaphore Central on Saturday and McBain has been left out of the ruck.

Porter has left town and will not be available for further matches this season.

McMichael is another member of the injured list who has resumed training and is playing again on Saturday at the oval.

The B's committee are enquiring into the future of that team, and a meeting of the club officials will soon be held to discuss their proposals.

Incidentally 'Varsity oval patrons will be well catered for on Saturday. The two top teams of Amateur League will be opposed there and in the Baseball Association the first and third teams will meet at 7.30 p.m.

Baseball.

Two Saturdays ago the A team drew with Kensington after a match that was made exciting by errors all around the field. If it hadn't been for Alex. Smith's 3, 2 and 1 baggers things would have been anywhere. Pellew minor also picked up a couple of Texases.

Another feature of this game was that three of the Kensington men were put out on the home plate. How lucky are we?

	P.	W.	L.	D.	For.	Agst.
Goodwood . .	13	13	—	—	118	34
West Torrens	12	10	2	—	113	55
University . .	12	8	3	1	66	40
East Torrens	12	6	6	—	82	74
Sturt	12	6	6	—	82	84
Adelaide . .	12	5	6	1	70	88
Port Adelaide	13	3	9	1	73	82
Kensington . .	12	3	8	1	59	87
Glenolg . . .	12	3	9	—	48	83
Prospect . . .	12	2	10	—	59	143

Last Saturday, after a lengthy tussle with Port Adelaide, the A team managed to collect the necessary 3 runs from the sixth innings onwards, after being down all through the early part of the game.

Taylor was responsible for three nice ones, and his batting for the day was 75.

The Pellew twins were at it again. Major got a very sneaky ground shot to short stop and managed to reach the premier sac before the ball. Incidentally he is now doing some improved work in the short stop position himself.

Barb Dwyer is experiencing no difficulty in finding the hide in mid-air at right field.

Gillespie's form on the keystone is falling off, and a little practice would greatly strengthen this position.

Ray is catching for the B's, and judging by his practice form, is developing an excellent throw across the diamond. It would not be surprising to see him in the A's line-up soon.

Next Saturday's match will be a try-out since the team is to play Goodwood, who are far ahead of any other team on the premiership list.

Generally, the team is again on the upgrade. The fielding is still mediocre, and the base running is poor, and practice in these two departments may do a lot towards defeating Goodwood to-morrow.

Among the Boxers and Wrestlers.

Instruction classes in boxing and wrestling have now commenced at the University Boat Shed. The first Boxing Class held on Wednesday evening last attracted a number of enthusiastic students. It was under the direction of Mr. "Red" Mitchell, and shows promise of developing into one of the foremost of our clubs. Although the time is too short to permit a team to be sent to Sydney for the Inter-'Varsity contests to be held during the next vacation, it is hoped that next year Adelaide will be worthily represented.

On Friday evenings Mr. Don Cooper will give instruction in wrestling, and it is anticipated that many students will take advantage of this opportunity to learn this popular exercise.

It is intended to hold wrestling as well as boxing contests for Adelaide students towards the middle of next term.

Basket Ball Notes.

Once again the A Team has a win to report, and this is really just as well, as Inter-'Varsity is creeping upon us with what appears to be undue rapidity, and we have a somewhat fallen prestige to retrieve. We must pass on to a tragic story of defeat for our other three teams. Perhaps a little more unselfishness and esprit-de-corps—we believe that is the correct phrase—would assist these teams a little further along the royal road to success. Of course these little things DO crop up, but must one really play golf on Saturday afternoons?

- A Team defeated Kookaburras, 18—27.
- B Team defeated by Otiose, 10—40.
- C Team defeated by Alberton, 17—39.
- D Team defeated by Elgin, 5—16.

Correspondence.

The Editor "On Dit."

Dear Sir, It is now currently believed, not without reason, that the last few numbers have been the battle-grounds for peculiarly ferocious contests between the Cultured and the Christians. But as I threw the first handful of mud, I request the University to hearken yet again to my wearisome voice, while I make it plain that the sentiments expressed in a letter by one "Cultured" (which appeared in last issue) are no more than a nasty perversion of our own. A horrid perversion.

If "Cultured" considers real striving "social by decadent," I recommend him to a study of decadence, in its vicious and more harmless forms—in the morals of the later Roman Empire and the pastoral art of 18th Century France. And for him to

call the work of the S.C.M. "a vain attempt to keep alive the dying embers of prejudice and superstition" is genuinely funny. One can only hope he was trying to be as funny as he succeeded in being. The S.C.M. are deadly scared of superstition; so anxious are they to throw overboard all prejudice that they are willing to include dogmas and denominational differences under that heading. So when he calls this highly-simplified and elemental form of religion "superstitious," one damns him for a lousy materialist and relegates him to the eighteen-nineties. In fact, there is much in his tone to justify the statement which appeared also in last issue: that this University lags behind modern thought. H. G. Wells' earlier books have characters like him.

His phrase "tranquil rationalism" carries at least an attractive and soothing sound with it; but not when considered in the light of his subsequent denunciation of "emotionalism." In my short experience, a young man or woman who is not emotional is revolting. Undergrad rationalism is at the best a reaction to woolly emotionalism; more often it is a not un-useful pose. Seldom is it abiding; and some of the most ardent young rationalists have become the masters of emotion; Shelley admired Godwin awfully while he was at the University.

If "Cultured's" letter performed any useful function, it was to form a substantial target for another letter which appears in this issue—one which readers should find delightfully amusing, as it blunders as egregiously and as far in one direction as "Cultured" does in the opposite. Yours, etc. (probably for the last time)

JULIAN.

Contributors!

Make your annual bid for Literary Fame in Time.

Contributions to the Magazine are urgently wanted before the end of term (August 13).

Poems, Plays, Essays, Jeu d'esprit, Scurrilities.

The Australasian Intercollegian

is available to students each month at threepence per copy.

This includes excellent reading matter for all students, whether members of the S.C.M. or not.

The July number contains an interesting criticism of Bolshevism.

Copies available through any active members of the S.C.M., or the undersigned.

R. W. DAVIS,
Secretary.