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"ON DIT"

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY STUDENT UNION.



Vol. III.

Thursday, 13th September, 1934.

No. 7.

THIS UNIVERSITY

What is Wrong?

Questions such as: What is wrong with the 'Varsity Spirit? Why doesn't the 'Varsity do something? Why doesn't the 'Varsity take the lead?

often have been asked through the columns of this paper, and rarely has a satisfactory reply been given to them.

The essential question, What is wrong with the 'Varsity? will always remain incompletely answered in the minds of many of her members so long as they remain solely 'Varsity students.

The answer to this question is: The 'Varsity man lacks experience outside the petty circle of the University. He has learned a little of the theory of his particular subjects, and suffers under the delusion that he can learn from books those things that only experience in the outside world can teach him.

With all his books, with all his lectures, with his Labour Club, his International Club, his games and the rest of his University institutions, he will never be a leader; in fact, he will never be other than what he already is, a social snob, decaying in a rut, until he gets out of the University atmosphere.

Until the University man goes out among the workers of the world, to rub shoulders with them under actual working conditions, he will stay in that rut, and will ask questions similar to those mentioned, which questions his fellow students cannot answer satisfactorily, even though they be members of the Labour Club.

If, instead of wasting his vacations in towns or at beaches, the 'Varsity man were to take a labourer's job, then an entirely different outlook would be found amongst the University students. There would come to many of them the realization that they know nothing of the outside world, nothing of life, in fact. Then the 'Varsity would see a partial awakening.

Moreover, 'Varsity students would no longer condemn themselves out of their own mouths when attending public meetings to give the public the University viewpoint, as has been done by two of our more enlightened members at a recent meeting.

If a University man could stand up on the platform at a Trades Hall meeting and say with truth:—

"Comrades, as one of yourselves, a member of the A.W.U., and a man who has earned his living by his own manual efforts, allow me to give you the viewpoint of that institution on North Terrace, the members of which ALL have been at some time workers like yourselves" Then,

OUR NEW ORGAN

A Disappointment

At last the University possesses an organ which may justly be described as up-to-date, although a wide gulf separates it from some of the other organs of this country (such as those of St. Paul's Cathedral and the Town Hall, Melbourne, and our own St. Peter's Cathedral). Nevertheless, Mr. J. E. Dodd, who was responsible for the rebuilding, is to be congratulated on his splendid achievement in giving us an instrument so intricate in its mechanism, so beautiful and refined in many (but not all) of its tone qualities, and so flexible to the performer's minutest intentions. Such an instrument we are indeed proud to possess!

We feel it our duty to point to a grossly ignorant and childish criticism that appeared in one of the daily papers—the complaint that there is "too great a difference between the soft and loud stops." Apart from indicating that its author would do well to consult a phrenologist, this statement is, of course, utter nonsense—implying that every great organ in the world is seriously at fault! Believe us, marked variety of tone is an all-essential virtue!

There are several other things, unfortunately, which definitely call for complaint. In the first place, the quality of some of the "reed" stops is by no means a delight; then there is the appalling noise (distinctly heard even from the back of the hall) that the "combination pistons" make in functioning; and lastly, the "full organ" lacks the strength that the size of the hall demands.

and then only, would his theoretical training put him in a position in which the people would look up to him, listen to his views, and find in him a leader.

And how can a 'Varsity woman be regarded as anything other than a parasite with our present 'Varsity system and social life? She catches her husband and lives on him, while her servants do the work.

How can she be a leader of women unless she has rubbed shoulders with the girls who have earned their livings over desks and counters?

How can she understand them unless she has suffered the pains that they have suffered, and has enjoyed the pleasures that they have enjoyed?

The University student, when told that he is nothing in the affairs of the day, that he is asleep, replies, "Maybe, but why all this destructive criticism?" A learned reply, you must admit!

These blemishes leave in our mouth a taste of disappointment, for we had heard it said that our organ was to be the finest in Australia. It may be the most intricate (though this too is very doubtful), but the faults mentioned above compel us to rank it below the level of Australia's greatest organs.

The atmosphere of disappointment seemed also to extend to the audience of the opening recital last Monday fortnight. Though large, it was very half-hearted in its appreciation—the builder, Mr. Dodd, was not even called for to receive his share. Mr. John Horner, in spite of his excellent performance, did not seem quite at home on the new instrument. The programme he gave us was one of unusual interest, including all types of organ music, from the earliest on record to the present day.

Advance a little constructive criticism, suggesting that a little outside knowledge of the world should be gained by the method outlined above, then he will laugh at the idea, and condescendingly tell you that he is being trained to use his head, and not his hands.

That is one of the ridiculous ideas which makes the University the hive of drones it is. Some are afraid to join the workers at their tasks because of their social position, others because of their incompetence or fear of dirty hands, and others again, because they fear to leave their homes, or city pleasures, or their sweethearts, to go in search of that knowledge of human nature which can only be found through outside experience.

The reason for their fears is easy to find. It is the reason why there is something wrong with the 'Varsity. Her students lack that essential characteristic of leadership and success, GUTS.

A DISTINGUISHED VISITOR

But should he come on all fours?

The University has from time to time been honoured by the presence of various distinguished visitors. Next month, students will loyally acclaim the Duke of Gloucester. . . . where from, one wonders? When the Prince of Wales came, they sang songs on the lawn, while persons whose connection with the University was comparatively slight thronged the Elder Hall. . . . Still, that is by the way.

The Governor generally comes to Commemoration. . . .

Mr. Scullin has addressed voting and non-voting students. . . .

Then, last term, we had Whiskers Blake.

In fact there always seems to be something going on. The impartial observer may have noticed that the guests whose interests are remote from the intellectual and academic side of University life are taken to the hearts of the students and made to feel thoroughly at home. Hence one may prophesy a warm welcome for the distinguished visitor who will be at the University during lunch-hour on September 14. He will come on all fours, but is a perfect gentleman who at the end of a brilliant career has set himself the task of doing what he may to relieve those less fortunate than himself. He is noted for the affability of his manner, the persuasive force of his eloquence, and the charm of his personality. Any undergraduate who feels that a recent woman correspondent to your bright little contemporary, "The Ragge," had him specially in mind when she censured the manners of the man student, will find in our guest on September 14 a model whom he may be proud to imitate.

Those who are responsible for the visit of our guest express the hope that University students will be present in full force in the vicinity of the Refectory on that day, and will give him a rousing welcome.

LOOK OUT FOR THEM !!

The Editor, "On Dit."

Dear Sir,
In your last issue you devote a whole column to an entirely fallacious argument, the fallacy of which I thought was exploded years ago. Is this article an effusion of the editorial staff, or is it the outburst of some enlightened member of the Labour Club? But no matter. The writer states that in producing goods to the value of £100, the manufacturer pays out only £80, whilst the other £20 is "put away in huge reserve funds" or "reinvested to reproduce the paradox" of which he complains.

Now this sounds very depressing; but what happens to the £20? Is it parked in a safe deposit? Does it vanish? No, it is reinvested, and ultimately fulfils the only function which money can fulfil—that of purchasing goods. Money, I maintain, cannot disappear. Even if it is "put away in huge reserve funds" (incidentally these reserve funds have been used of late to carry industry through the depression) it is invested, and is still in circulation, doing the only thing that money can do, changing hands in exchange for goods. To imagine that money can vanish is just as erroneous as it is to suppose that this imaginary deficiency of £20 can be made good by any inflationary scheme, even if it is called a "National Bonus."

It is deplorable that such time-worn nonsense can find a place in "On Dit" as apparently an expression of University opinion. It is even more deplorable that revolutionary Communism should be called "the true Christianity," which is to my mind a spiritual attitude for the individual, and not an incentive to a political revolution based on false economics.—Yours, etc.

J.R.B.

[The £20 mentioned is not necessarily reinvested, but even if it were, the conditions are not rectified. My £80 includes: Price of raw materials, wages, salaries, and profits (these being distributed as dividends). The £20 includes depreciation of assets, which goes into the price of the goods, and for which no money at all is distributed, leaving the community with a net shortage of purchasing power, say of £10, the other £10 of which may or may not be invested in industry, according to the current policy of the bank.]

—THE WRITER

The Editor is frankly at sea, but he leaves this blast and counterblast to the more enlightened digestion of his more enlightened readers.

To the Editor.

Dear Sir,
For many years University women have recognised sadly the innate debility and sameness of their male colleagues, but it is indeed new and arresting to observe that the latter have at last discovered it for themselves. There is a disgusting epidemic among them which can have sprung from no other cause. Starting at St. Andrew's, it has spread rapidly, and it is with the hope of preventing further conquests that I write these lines. So loathsome are the ravages it leaves in its trail that my digestion has been ruined, my thoughts troubled, and my very work arrested by the mere appearance of one it has attacked.

I fully realize that some attempt should be made by the men of the University to develop personality and individuality, but I should like to point out that a few loathsome hairs on a weak upper lip merely accentuate the

weakness to an alarming and grotesque degree.

I appreciate the effort (for it must be enormous) of the tender young manhood about me to produce these few bristles, but remain singularly unimpressed.

I should suggest an intensive course in Pelmanism as a remedy, or if this will not produce the type of personality desired, a letter to Herbert Marshall, who has managed to remain clean-shaven and has retained his sex-appeal well-developed and effective.

—AGAIN MERE FEMALE.

The Editor, "On Dit."

I notice that recently in these columns the use of alcohol has come in for much adverse criticism.

Surely it is recognised by now that alcohol is a necessity to that phlegmatic mass of inhibitions, the Anglo-Saxon. One of his most objectionable attributes is his icy reserve—that fantastic thing which absolutely prevents two persons from indulging in conversation until they have been formally introduced by a third person. This is immediately broken down by alcohol, the smasher of inhibitions, with the result that all classes of humanity become united in the fellowship of the bar. Incidentally life-long friendships are often initiated under the influence of alcohol.

There is no sweeter sight on God's earth than that of the inebriated person; simply radiating human kindness, indulging in a little practical Christianity, by dispensing pennies to children and ever ready with an affectionate greeting to a passer-by. In contrast to this is the sober Anglo-Saxon; conditioned in such a manner that it is impossible for him to show any kindness at all (unless, of course, it be to an animal); but to affectionately greet a fellow human being is "simply not done." This sober person then goes on his way to criticise the disgraceful behaviour of the inebriate.

My advice to the churches is that the only way to achieve true Christian Fellowship in an Anglo-Saxon community is by the use of alcohol. (Signed) R.M.

The Editor, "On Dit."

Dear Sir,

May I register a protest against the time-honoured University custom known as "souveniring"? It is apparently the practice of University teams away from home to souvenir anything and everything upon which they can lay their rapacious trotters, ranging from a framed picture of Phar Lap to a framed order of church service. Such articles are useless in the home, even as ornaments, and are as often as not thrown out on the dustheap. The practice therefore reduces to sheer vandalism, as senseless as it is futile.

Occasionally these matters come into the hands of the police, who adopt a more sober attitude. An illustration is afforded by the exploits of a few dignified members of our own rifle team, who visited Tasmania in May. A year ago two Sydney men visiting Melbourne were found with some silver spoons from a restaurant in their possession. The magistrate, in imposing a fine of £5, justly observed that in all other circles the practice would be regarded as common larceny. At all events, it is no more impressive or commendable than the original sin of pilfering pies from the pantry.—I am, Sir, etc.,

PRESERVATIVE.

THE UNION PRESIDENT

Dear Mr. Editor.

From the time the Students' Union was first founded, every serious-thinking man has wanted a student to be President of it. Those who were responsible for the establishment, in 1927 and 1928, of the Union in its present form, and for lifting it from its old chaotic condition, showed great wisdom in electing members of the staff to the Presidency for the first few years, in order that their mature judgment should bring about the desired stabilisation. Nobody will deny that these gentlemen have done splendid work in making the Union what it is to-day. Ten years ago only a handful of students had heard of the existence of the Union, and to-day its removal would mean complete stagnation in University life.

But now that our house is in order, it must be clear that a man who is representative of the largest part of the University—the Student Body—should be President of the Students' Union. That is, he must be one of ourselves. It amounts to an admission of weakness on our part to allow a member of the staff to hold the highest office year after year.

Since one looks to the President himself to take the lead in such matters as this, it is with gratification that we see Professor Wilkinson already doing so. He, in his keenness for the welfare of the Union, saw the wisdom of this step, and made his views quite clear in his speech at the first Men's Union Dinner this year. In the Oxford and Cambridge Unions, the President is invariably a student, and the splendid training he draws from his work in this capacity is regarded in his later life as a hall mark wherever he goes.

To those who are not familiar with the present constitution of the Union, it should be pointed out that a student President is definitely permissible under the existing rules.

With Professor Wilkinson in favour of the change, and the student body to back him up, there appears to be no obstacle in the way of it. Therefore, Mr. Editor, I hope and trust that next year we shall see one of our number elected.—I am, yours sincerely,

UNIONIST.

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The Law Lecture Room was, on Tuesday, September 4th, the scene of the final sitting for 1934 of the High Court of Appeal from the Privy Council, Lord Chancellor A. L. Campbell presiding. Before his Honour's arrival the members (who, due to the fact that it was the first meeting for months which had not taken place simultaneously with a Test Match or heavy rain or both, were present in large numbers) were entertained by various remarks of the irrepressible Mr. Clark re the secretary's and the rest of the committee's shortcomings; they agreed with him that still another vote of censure was necessary.

On His Honour's arrival the serious business began. A most worthy paper called "The Argus" was very indignant that the Federal and South Australian Parliaments each passed laws dealing with scurrilous newspaper articles before elections, and in doing so committed the heinous crime of disturbing our old friend, S. 92 of the Constitution, and it asked for a declaration that both Acts were invalid.

Mr. Litchfield, for "The Argus," showed how sad a thing it was for poor little S. 92 to be interfered with, and argued that the Acts did directly restrict inter-State trade; all of which Mr. Puddy, for the Commonwealth, took half an hour to deny, and said that the Act was for the noble purpose of ensuring pure elections, and, if not, it didn't matter, because S. 92 didn't bind the Commonwealth, anyway. Mr. Davoren, for South Australia, couldn't get out of it that way, so he had to rely on the former argument.

By the time Mr. Kelly, junior, for "The Argus," had hurled Mr. Puddy's lies in his teeth, and shown how clear it was that the section did bind the Commonwealth, it was about 10 o'clock, and Mr. Moodie was sleeping peacefully. Most of the others were well on that way, and even the Professor was blinking, but relentlessly they carried on—Mr. Mullen for the Commonwealth to contradict Mr. Kelly, and Mr. Harman to conclude the argument for S.A.

When this was over Mr. Bright and Mr. McLaughlin spoke; their arguments this reporter, through weariness, was unfortunately unable to remember.

Judgment was then pronounced, the gist of it being that there was nothing wrong with either Act, but if there had been the Commonwealth would have had to obey S.92; after which, at about 11 o'clock, the Court adjourned sine die, while its members slunk away into the night.

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G. McRITCHIE,
General Secretary.

Pre-Election Tussle.

As is customary the Dean of the Faculty presided at the last meeting for the year of the Law Students' Society. It was held on September 4th, and the question for decision was a topical one, concerning laws of the Federal and State Parliaments which prohibited the publication of scurrilous or abusive matter reflecting on a candidate in an election. The "Argus" newspaper, which apparently wished to hurl its abuse unfettered, objected to this legislation, and was represented by Mr. K. L. Litchfield. Mr. A. F. Puddy appeared to defend the Commonwealth, and Mr. M. D. Davoren represented the State.

After the discussion had been proceeding for some time the dignified legal ritual was interrupted by the caretaker of the building, who came into court and said that as the hour was late he would like to go home and to bed, if no one minded. No one minded.

Professor Campbell, who sat in lieu of the seven judges normally required to hear such a question, refused to make a declaration that the Acts were invalid. The dapper Mr. Moodie will be pleased to supply a full report of the case to applicants, since he combines the post of law reporter with that of Hon. Secretary.

It was far into the night before a procession of bleary-eyed law students tottered down the iron fire-escape at the back of the main building. The law of the Constitution is becoming so involved that there ought, as someone said, to be a law against it.

MEN VERSUS WOMEN.

The Fishy Cheque.

For the first time in the history of the two Law Students' Societies, the men debated against the women on Monday night, September 10. The question in issue concerned a cheque which was cashed by one Horace Jones who was not the Horace Jones for whom it was intended. One A, the drawer of the cheque, sued the Nationalised Bank for conversion of the said cheque, and was represented by Miss R. F. Mitchell and Miss G. Matthews. Counsel for the bank were Mr. C. H. Bright and Mr. E. McLaughlin. There were a number of suspicious elements in the case, as, for instance, the fact that Mr. Jones lived at a place called Ballyhoo Flats and that he had shares in a company called Frozen Credits (S.A.) Limited.

In giving judgment for the bank, and consequently for the men, the adjudicator, Mr. J. F. Brazel, complimented the women's representatives on their able presentation of the case for A.

The meeting was, contrary to expectation, conducted in an orderly fashion, but perhaps this was because the women present far outnumbered the men. After the meeting, we learn, an entente cordiale was arrived at. How cordiale we decline to say.

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EDITORIAL

Eeyore, the old grey Donkey, stood by the side of the stream, and looked at himself in the water.

"Pathetic," he said. "That's what it is. Pathetic."

He turned and walked slowly down the stream for twenty yards, splashed across it, and walked slowly back on the other side. Then he looked at himself in the water again.

"As I thought," he said. "No better from this side. But nobody minds. Nobody cares. Pathetic, that's what it is."

There was a crackling noise in the bracken behind him, and out came Pooh.

"Good morning, Eeyore," said Pooh.

"Good morning, Pooh Bear," said Eeyore gloomily. "If it is a good morning," he said. "Which I doubt," said he.

"Why, what's the matter?"

"Nothing, Pooh Bear, nothing. We can't all, and some of us don't. That's all there is to it."

"Can't all what?" said Pooh, rubbing his nose.

"Gaiety. Song-and-dance. Here we go round the mulberry bush."

"Oh!" said Pooh. He thought for a long time, and then asked, "What mulberry bush is that?"

"Bon-hommy," went on Eeyore gloomily. "French word meaning bonhommy," he explained. "I am not complaining. But There It Is."

—A.A.M.

Mid-Day Organ Recitals

The Thursday Recitals have started again.

The first was not as impressive as it should have been. The B.A.C.H. Fugue of Liszt needs much quicker changes and contrasts than it received, and it sounded incoherent and colourless. The best things were the two little morceaux of C.P.E. Bach: they were most enjoyable.

The second programme began with a repeat performance of "Jerusalem" (Karg-Elert), a magnificent piece, though it needs a good full organ and reeds with real clarity to provide the necessary background for the echo at the end. After the Rheinberger Sonata came some interesting fare. Falla's Harpsichord Concerto seemed to one of the audience "a hopeless conglomeration of a dozen themes in as many different keys, from which nothing, from its dismal beginning to its deplorable end, emerged clearly. . . . It could, with profit to both composer and listeners, be kept chained up and not loosed upon music-lovers." To another equally humble listener it appeared, as it was meant to appear, a satisfying excursion of a modern Spanish composer in concerto form.

Vaughan-Williams' Prelude in C Minor completed the programme.

This series of recitals continues till October 18, on Thursdays at 1.10 p.m., and make a delightful interlude in the middle of the day.

RIFLE CLUB

The new season was begun with two teams, the first shooting in B grade, and the second in D grade. Results of matches:—

August 11, at 300 yards—No. 1 Team, 429. Best scores: H. N. Walter, 77/80; W. C. R. Brooke, 76. No. 2 Team, 404. Best scores: W. H. Woithe, 71; A. E. Welbourn, 70.

September 8, at 600 yards—No. 1 Team, 406. Best scores: A. H. Young, 72; H. W. Walter, 71; G. D. T. Cooper, 70. No. 2 Team, 388. Best scores: W. H. Woithe, 74; A. E. Welbourn, 70.

No. 1 Team is next to last in B grade; No. 2 Team is second in D grade.

Two stages of the Annual Championship and Handicap have been fired, and excellent shooting has been seen. Already two "possibles" have been scored, one by H. N. Walter at 300 yards, and the other by W. C. R. Brooke at 700 yards. The six leading totals at present are:—

Championship—Brooke, 147; Young, 146; Walter, 144; Pilgrim, 142; Woithe, 142; Howell, 141.

Handicap—Pilgrim, 150; Woithe, 150; Brooke, 149; Welbourn, 149; Smith, 149; Young, 148.

LAST BLUES AWARDS

Women.

Basketball—Miss Hilda Hodgson, Miss Dorothy Claridge.

Hockey—Catherine Wood, Gwen Fulton.

Men.

Lacrosse—J. M. Pedlar, R. D. McKay, W. P. Cleland.

Hockey—M. Close, W. F. Salter, R. Motteram.

Football—W. Bentley, R. Anders, J. Sangster, G. D. Dawson, R. F. Brown, K. South.

Golf—R. D. Crook.

Rugby—H. E. W. Lyons, D. P. O'Connor.

JAMES SCULLIN

His Visit

Not since the visit of a certain bewhiskered athlete has the Lady Symon been so full as it was in the lunch hour on Thursday, September 6. The speaker was the Hon. J. H. Scullin, Leader of the Federal Opposition.

Now we University students invariably excell ourselves at political meetings, and the opportunity of having the Federal Labour leader to ourselves was not to be missed. And so we went to his address determined to be amused or to amuse ourselves. If you did not hear his speech, a full report, interspersed with (cheers) and (loud applause), will be found in the "Advertiser." In between the guffaws and cheering which followed his successful attempts at mental arithmetic and the loud applause which greeted the screamingly funny sotto voce remarks of members of the Medical School, Mr. Scullin made his first policy speech in Adelaide.

He came heralded with such a clamour of adverse publicity that we went to see him, clutching tight our bankbooks which, so they say, he has designs upon, to find what manner of man he was. The representative of "On Dit" with the official party noted several interesting points about him. He drinks very weak tea, and so, strangely enough, does the bewhiskered gentleman already mentioned. There must, of course, be some significance in this, but the official rep. cannot for the life of him think what it is. Mr. Scullin calls his sworn enemy, Mr. Lyons, just "Lyons," and not "that dog," or anything like that. He seems not to be excited over the election, but to regard it merely as a storekeeper would the monthly balance sheet. Apart from these things and that he looks very like his cartoons and is partial to celery, we are uninformed.

He is, in short, a gentleman, and not the arch-fiend which your morning paper will tell you he is. If he is mistaken in his views or his policy he is, most certainly, honestly mistaken.

The meeting was arranged by the A.U. Labour Club, and this, its first attempt to reach the whole University, must be counted a signal success. J. O. Clark, 25 King William Street, Adelaide.

THOSE INTER-VARSITY DEBATERS.

The Debates were held in Perth from August 20th to 25th. All Universities were represented save Tasmania. The Adelaide team—C. T. Moodie (leader), R. S. Dawe, and H. W. Piper—arrived in bad order and condition.

On Wednesday, 22nd, the Adelaide team met Sydney. The subject was: "That at the present day, dictatorship is preferable to democracy (Sydney, Pro; Adelaide Con.). Owing to a misunderstanding, the originally allotted subject had to be cancelled, and the teams had only a day and a half to prepare the new one. This partly accounted for the lack of matter presented by the speakers. Sydney won after a close (so the adjudicator said) debate. Ultimately, Melbourne won the final from Sydney.

The entertainment offered to the visitors was of the highest order, including a Lord Mayoral Reception. It is rumoured that the Perth University Debating Society has gone bankrupt. The satisfaction of the visiting teams was aptly summed up by Mr. Dawe on his departure: "Thanks for the loan of the town!"

ADELAIDE SECOND BEST

Close Contests in most Intervarsities

Despite the fact that four of the Intervarsity winter sports were played on the home ground, most of the contests were lost to Melbourne by narrow margins. Of our eight competing teams, one was top, five were second, and two fourth, a record with which we have every reason to be satisfied. In all the contests played in Adelaide our teams came second, but of all it may be said that they sustained an honourable loss.

Australian Football.

At the end of the winter the Club can report a very satisfactory season. Although the Intervarsity was lost, the team was by no means disgraced. The standard of play was as high as in any previous years, although the wet prevented good high marking and made accurate shooting for goal difficult. Weight and pace just tipped the scales in favour of Melbourne. The whole team played well up to form, but nobody excelled except Bentley, who was quite outstanding.

Once again the team is in the final of the Amateur League. This year we hope to turn the tables on Underdale, who wrenched the premiership from us last year after three hard-fought matches. We have every reason to expect success, since Underdale have gained mastery over every other team except Varsity, by whom they have been twice subjugated.

Hockey.

Adelaide finished a close second to Melbourne after a well-contested competition. The match itself was a veritable Waterloo, played in steady rain. In the middle of the second half the score was 1-1, but Melbourne ran down a pretty goal and thereafter packed their circle, threw off attack after attack, and scraped themselves home a goal to the good. However, they drew with Perth later, and had we beaten Perth, and Sydney beaten Melbourne, we should have lifted the laurels. But both matches were drawn, leaving our rivals ahead by the odd point (6-5). The even distribution of the points (6-5-4-3-2) indicates the excellent balance of the teams. Combined University colours were won by McKay, O'Connor, and Allen.

Our minds are at rest as regards the Association matches, for the win (2-0) against Centaurs on the 1st of this month has already put the premiership into our pocket.

Lacrosse.

Here again we must confess that Melbourne were too good—but only just. The Intervarsity was even, and well fought. At half-time we were 2 goals ahead; the issue was still in the balance during the third quarter, but in the last Cutts (M.) ran through 3 brilliant goals, and the visitors were 12-8 to the good at the final bell. Pedler, Muecke, Irving, Cleland, and Cottle, with Bonnin (emergency) were selected for the combined match against the State, which was lost 15-10.

In Association matches all three teams have or will reach the major round. The Ds don't count. The As and Cs lost their semi-finals. The Bs have yet to complete the minor round, but should have no difficulty in attaining to the first four.

Rugby.

"Ssh! Not so loud," he pleaded. "We were beaten 23-6, 16-0, 17-0. We did our best." And he was gone before I could glean another squeak. I surmised that yet another intervarsity had not gone well with us. Still, it was better than last year, and, after all, we're not so far behind Melbourne. But apparently we must look for our laurels to the local anaesthetics. In Association matches at least our A's defy defeat.

Baseball.

At last we reach an oasis. By its recent success in Melbourne, our worthy baseballers notched their fifth successive victory in Intervarsity contests. The weather was wet, but we won all four matches, although it is an open secret that in three of them we just sneaked home by the odd run. Smith's pitching was almost solely responsible for our success. Ray was capable and sure in the catcher's position, and the infield kept down the errors, despite the wet conditions. The batting was mediocre, except in a few isolated cases.

Despite an increase of strength on its return home, the team decayed badly for a pair of matches, until a win in the last match clinched the minor premiership, with its double opportunity. Last Saturday saw them safely through the semi-finals, with the Smith-Ray battery again in the limelight. The Club takes this opportunity of announcing that fame has again been achieved by one of its most capable members, Taylor, who has been awarded one of the two cups for the most brilliant players in the recent Interstate Carnival.

Basket Ball.

The Intervarsity Team left Adelaide with very bright prospects. Our hopes were early blighted by illness, one of the defences being forced to spend the entire week in bed with the flu. The emergency, Joan Laurence, stepped into the breach and played a splendid game at a minute's notice. After defeating Sydney, we were in our turn defeated by Melbourne. During this game the "centre" had the misfortune to sprain her hand, and without an emergency to call upon, we faced Tasmania a crippled team. They defeated us by 10 goals.

Sydney favoured us with marvellous weather, and we at least managed to make a howling success of the social side of the week. We feel that it is unfortunate that we must again congratulate Melbourne, but they certainly were a splendid team.

Two members have been awarded Blues—Hilda Hodgson and Dorothy Claridge. The Club offers its heartiest congratulations to both.

So another season closes, not an over successful one, but a very happy one nevertheless.

INTER-STATE INTER-COLLEGIATE

From 'Interland

Amidst the general whoopee of the first week of the vac., a particular, special whoopee was conducted by a team of footballers from Trinity College, Melbourne, who, led by their Dean, L. C. Wilcher, visited their St. Mark's kindred. They arrived on Tuesday and spent half the day sorting themselves out. On Wednesday they underwent that inevitable qualification of true visitors to Adelaide—a trip to Our Hills—and in the evening attended their first big bunfight, when they and the St. Mark's team were entertained by the Master at a dance in the College commonroom.

It says a lot for the endurance of both teams that the great football match, although in true College tradition and the first of its kind, although played after Wednesday night's dance and Thursday morning's visit to a brewery (another most necessary item) was vigorously contested by all, including R. S. Dawe, who, when told by some spectators to keep closer to his man, witheringly replied: "I can cover that ground in no time." St. Mark's was slightly too good for the visitors, having quite a number of representatives in the Varsity team (to say nothing of Wacka's solid assistance), and the final scores were 11-14 to 10-11. The best players for the black-and-whites (that's St. Mark's) were probably Tarzan McF. and the golden-haired boy goalsneak, while for Trinity good work was done (curiously enough) by Peters and Gillespie (of Xavier) and Wilcher (formerly of St. Mark's).

Passing reference should be made to their mascot called "Shell-shock," a real war relic, which seemed to break them up more than ourselves, rather.

WOMEN'S HOCKEY

This Space was reserved for the Intervarsity results, we were unable to collect this Club's report, even after repeated efforts—

SHAME !

JAPAN

The International Relations Club entertained Miss Con. Duncan, Secretary of the Australian League of Nations Society, at an informal tea in the Refectory last Thursday night. Miss Duncan was in Japan for ten years prior to 1932. After tea she spoke very informally to eighteen or so club member about Japanese trade conditions and relations. A few facts gleaned during the hour:—

Rural Situation.—The arable land of Japan must be divided up among some 64,000,000 people, and this means that each peasant has in all only about two and a half acres—that not even in one place, but in scattered fields. The rural problem is very pressing, and the Government has been forced to grant huge subsidies for relief of the rice farmer, whose every crop is produced at a loss.

Factories in the Cities.—These are mostly textile, and it is interesting to note that the women workers far outnumber the men. On an average there are girls of under 25 who come some hundreds of miles from peasant villages to work in the city, and so augment the meagre family income. They live in dormitories and great care is taken of them. Novels and cosmetics are most important to the girls. The Japanese live simply with none of the overcrowded apartments of the Westerners, and they have a very fine aesthetic sense. The Japanese worker is not docile, however, and there are literally thousands of strikes yearly. It is, however, only in the last few years that the Trade Union Movement has been countenanced.

There is a strong feeling of patriotism among the Japanese, who regard themselves as a great family, of whom the kindly father is their Emperor. They regard whatever civil rights they possess as rights given to them solely through the kindness of their Emperor, not as any inherent right.

The Japanese are well aware of Manchurian affairs through excessive propaganda—propaganda to such an extent, that like the anti-German propaganda during the War, the Japanese can hardly be expected to see a Chinese or British point of view. As far as Australia is concerned, Japan as a whole hardly knows of her existence. Mr. Latham's recent visit has done much to alter this state of affairs. But he met with rebuke on all sides. It appears that Australian wool-growers have been content, when bales were going to Japan, with stacking inferior wool in the centre of the bale and giving underweight. This is apparently a just charge. It was definitely stated that Japan has not one thought of attaining fresh territory as a means of getting rid of her surplus population. Japan has lived in terror of Russia for half a century. If there is any danger of war in the Far East it would come from Russia, though quite possibly through aggravation on the part of Japan.

Walter Robertson's
QUALITY in CHOCOLATES