

LAWRENCE'S
ARE TOBACCO SPECIALISTS.

FOR GREATER SMOKING CONTENTMENT SHOP AT
LAWRENCE'S
THREE TOBACCO STORES.

Gr. King William and Rundle Streets.
Gr. King William and Hindley Streets.
102 King Wm. St. (below Sec. Office).

The BIGGEST of the BIG TOBACCONISTS

ON DIT

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY
STUDENT UNION.

REX
THEATRE

NOW SHOWING!
The Year's Mightiest
Motion Picture . . .
"THE TEXAS RANGERS"

Showing with
JOHN HALLIDAY in
'Hollywood Boulevard'

IN THE GOLDEN CITY Two Hundred Students at Johannesburg

By special rail coaches from the other University cities of the Union some 200 students went to the University of Witwatersrand for the annual South African National Union Conference (July 5-10). Apparently the South African idea of enjoying such a journey is on a par with that of our inter-University lacrosse team. But everyone arrived in good spirits and had a wonderful week—parties, free tram passes, dinners, dances, and, of course, the conference.

"Wu's Views," the weekly paper of the Witwatersrand 'Varsity, became, for the six days of the conference, a daily. "Wu's" editor had the active assistance of the editorial staffs of Cape Town, Stellenbosch, and Natal. The personnel of the conference was interesting. Naturally Dutch names were much in evidence. Also about two-fifths or so of the delegates were women. We were interested to notice the number of engineers who attended; they had a whole section of their own, in fact.

Native Education.

The general subject was "Native Education," reference to the Bantu being the core of the problem. Like the B.M.A. Conference just concluded in Adelaide, that at Jo'burg was broken into sections—Education, General Culture, Health, Mines and Industries, International Affairs, and Agriculture. Then there were also plenary sessions, as when Mrs. Ballinger, South Africa's first woman M.P. (on the new native franchise) addressed the opening meeting. Some three pages of each day's "Wu's Views" were devoted to reports of these excellent sessions, while the fourth contained social gossip (in English and Afrikaans, as in other S.A. 'Varsity papers) and the results of the concurrently conducted inter-'Varsity sports.

One curious thing we noticed about the conference, and Mrs. Ballinger criticised it: "There is, in my opinion, only one matter to regret, and that is the absence of any student representatives of the non-European groups of our population. . . . I suggest—since I gather the conference itself refused to accept representatives of the non-European student groups—that the approach to the problem of race relations among our students is not yet fully that of the scientist—an approach along the line of reason and all accessible fact, but is still to some extent weighted by inherited prejudices." Such an attitude seems strange on the part of the students, but we would doubtless understand it better if we lived in the midst of a race problem.

A Similar N.U.A.U.S. Conference?

Could WE, say, every third year, have such an N.U.A.U.S. Conference? Not just one of a small council dealing with student affairs directly—as we had here in February and as we shall have in Sydney next January. Whether such a mass conference is possible would depend upon the ability of our National Union to get really cheap fares. But if the South African example is any indication of the fun and the value of such an undertaking the attempt would be well worth while.

COUNCIL ABOLISHES BREAD LINE?

£3,000 For Kitchens

It shouldn't be the University Council's fault if you have to do much more waiting in the 1 p.m. Refectory "breadline." For the Council has made possible all the kitchen extensions that President Bridgland and Dr. Pennyquick have been planning and dreaming about for months past.

All members of the Union are only too familiar with the extremely limited accommodation offered by the cafeteria. From the day it was first built the demands upon it exceeded all expectations, and the accommodation has become increasingly less adequate. Mr. and Mrs. Goodall have done wonders in building up the present efficient service under extremely difficult conditions. They provide lunch for a large number every day; they provide dinner for all members who are working late; they cater for suppers for meetings and dances throughout the year; and they provide morning and afternoon tea for the overworked—not to mention special teas when the University entertains

are made for furnishing and maintaining the new George Murray Building and starting it on its new life there was not sufficient over to carry out any other schemes.

Council to the Rescue.

Then the Council, fully aware of the limited cafeteria accommodation, came to the rescue and promised to provide the money for its extension: for building a new room for the Goodalls, for a kitchen, a cellar (there seems something hopeful in this to us: is the liquor bar to be removed next by the Council?—Eds.), a boiler room, and a storeroom in the escarpment; and also to furnish the extension and provide the necessary equipment for the

CROWN THEM, CROWN THEM Meds. and "New Day" Share Triumph

The Med. team (Messrs. Gold, Miller, and Dunstan) are the Inter-faculty Debating Champions for 1937, having talked the scientists (Miss Cleland, Messrs. Mercer and Geisler) out of the contest by the narrow margin of two points (91 to 89) on the subject that "Man is a Machine." The experiment of holding the debate during a Wednesday lunch time was highly successful, and, undoubtedly, proved the possibilities of the new day. The meeting was well attended and did not break up until about a quarter to three.

The intellectual standard of the debate was excellent, and showed that the speakers had prepared their speeches thoroughly, and if we must make any criticism it is that, amidst the welter of definitive doubts and the quotation of the psychological theories of Spinoza, Pavlov, and Schopenhauer, the audience had difficulty in keeping in touch with the arguments.

We do not intend to attempt to extricate the points for and against the motion from their learned setting, for, despite their validity, they would be far too obscure without the rest of the context.

Wise Cracks and Other Wise.

When Mr. Gold asked, "What am I?" he immediately gained the attention of his audience who followed him through his evolutionary proof that man is not a machine until, reaching his last point he said, "Now, ladies and gentlemen, let us turn to reproduction."

Miss Cleland talked of reflexes and glands and fuel intact; and, levelling a coldly scientific eye at Mr. Gold, told him that he was a machine whose model was old, production slow, percentage of gaseous bi-products amazingly high, and which badly needed oil.

Mr. Miller followed Mr. Mercer into the psychological maze and pointed out to the audience that, although Mr. Mercer was probably not prevaricating deliberately, he had withheld certain scientific knowledge. This knowledge Mr. Miller tried to put over the audience himself.

Mr. Geisler attempted to prove that man is a machine by reference to the "quins."

Mr. Dunstan's Dilemma.

Then came Mr. Dunstan. Despite the fact that the previous speaker for the Med. side had declared that only a "gauche, unsophisticated person cannot control his automatic nervousness," honesty forces us to admit that when Mr. Dunstan referred to man's attitude to love as a proof that he is not a machine, and declared that some people react to love more than others, his face was suddenly suffused with a glorious blush, and he looked so nervously guilty that we could only conclude . . . (The Editorial red pencil interposed here.)

Mr. Mercer's summing up was a riot of personal insults flung at his opponents (Bru-r-r-h!), and he finished as he began, endeavoring to convince the other side that his definition of the subject was right because it was the "traditional definition always used in this type of a debate."

**New Education Fellowship
Conference**

**ADELAIDE SESSION COMMENCES
NEXT FRIDAY**

some hundreds of guests. And all this has to be done in very congested quarters, without even a regular kitchen.

The Union has been looking for an opportunity to make the necessary alterations and enlargements; for it remains evident that there is no possibility of increased business under the present circumstances. Last year the generosity of Sir George Murray made possible the erection of the Men's Union Building, which, of course, is now in hand, and the Finance Committee (of the Union) carefully considered its finances to see if the refectory alterations could not be carried out at the same time. But when allowances

enlarged cafeteria. The total cost will be in the neighborhood of three thousand pounds, and the work has already been put in hand.

The Union, as a whole, through "On Dit," now expresses its gratitude to the Council for its generous gift. Indirectly we have particularly to thank Sir George Murray, our Chancellor, for the money comes from the life interest in the late Miss Murray's estate, which he surrendered to the University. We take this gift as an expression of the goodwill and co-operation which we hope will always exist within the University between Council and students. For the gift and for the gesture alike we express our sincere thanks.

100 PER CENT. PURE (Chocolate)

MacRobertson's

"EXTRA CREAM" Milk Chocolate

AS WE PLEASE

SARTORIAL TRAGEDY

A gloom was cast over the bridge-opening ceremony by the "mourning dress" of the University staff.

The only one whose dress was even sanitary,
Whose talk was really helpful and explanatory,
Was Conroy in his (?) gown
As he strutted up and down
Like an Honorary Bachelor of Janitory.

ADAM,

or The Importance of Being Eve.

"I am ashamed to say that I don't know which is Lily and which is Eva."—H.E. the Governor, referring to the Misses Waite at the opening of the University bridge.

When Adam was told to conceive,
The whole human race to achieve,
Suppose he'd exclaimed:
"I'm most awfully ashamed,
But I cannot tell Lily from Eve!"
If he, feeling bashful and silly,
Had nervously picked the wrong filly,
That careless embrace
Might have wrecked the whole race
Through his not knowing Eva from Lily.

THE LONG WAITE,

or The Bridge that Broke the Bank.

The bridge-opening fete was delayed because the north bank gave way under the weight of the new approach.

We baited to Waite so laite for the daite
Of the faite to the graite Misses Waite,
But, although the one shore
Could have carried much more,
The waite was too graite for its maite.

Let Us Now Tease Famous Men LAB.

In pronouncing the word "laboratory," Sir George Murray accents the first syllable, then lapses into a distinct rumble, pauses, repeats (with improvements) the rumble or the first syllable or both, and ends with a slight cough.

The Chancellor's a paragon of oratory,
In all its ways triumphantly exploratory,
But the air grows tense
With a horrible suspense
When His Honor comes across the word "laboratory."

SWEETNESS AND LIGHT.

Mr. John La Nauze has introduced "Sweetness and Light" into the English Association.

The sting of his swift repartee
Is sometimes too subtle to see;
Though not without honey,
This skin-pricking Johnny
Is more like a wasp than a bee.

PIES AND PUSSIES.

It is denied that Mrs. Goodall intends to include her cat in the refectory meat pies—her cat has no meat on it, anyway.

Our good Mrs. Goodall, they say,
Would never behave in that way,
Nor yet is her pussy
Sufficiently juicy
To make an attractive entree.

"On Dit"

Editors: HELEN WIGHTON, FINLAY CRISP.
Editorial Staff: Misses IRWIN, WARD, and RICHARDSON; D. C. MENZIES.
Business Manager: E. F. JOHNSTON.

Tuesday, 31st August, 1937

CONFERENCE-ITIS

During 1936, the prevailing Adelaide mania was Centenary-itis, and Varsity staff and students played their part in the festivities by holding a Centenary Conversazione, a Revue and a Procession. This year there has been an epidemic—not of I.P. as in Melbourne—but of conferences, and the result has so far been a considerable amount of mutual back-patting, a large number of social functions together with some valuable co-operative work. At the beginning of the year, representatives of all the Australian Universities migrated to Adelaide for the Combined Australian Universities Conference and the Students' Conference, which saw the foundation of the National Union of Australian University Students.

The Australasian Medical Congress—as everyone who has been in Adelaide during the past week must know—took possession of the University during the vacation. We have memories of swarms of men and women and motor cars with B.M.A. labels, policemen blocking the main drive, placards and signs leading to various exhibitions and meeting places, guides, telephone boxes set up outside the engineering building and flowers and table cloths on the Refectory tables. And now, scarcely a week since the conclusion of this gathering of the medical profession, the University is to be the scene of a colossal conference of leading world educationists, which will extend from September 3 to 9.

Into those days are to be crammed forty lectures by prominent visitors, a special conference service in the Bonython Hall and a special congregation of the University to confer degrees. Instead of medical displays, we are now to have exhibits illustrating tendencies in English education and the books published by the New Education Fellowship—the organisers-in-chief of this international meeting. The old Library is to be the office of the Conference.

More than 1,100 persons have already registered for membership of this Adelaide session, which suggests that, since people are enthusiastic, the Conference ought to be a great success. We urge you not to miss this wonderful opportunity of hearing the lectures and discussions of some of the most famous intellects in the world, for it will be years and years before Adelaide will see another of these Education Conferences.

We pause a moment to ask—was it fate which prompted the giving of the Bonython Hall in time for these gatherings, or was it merely luck?

To Women Who Read

Have you joined the Lady Symon Library? If not, why not? The payment of the meagre sum of 2/6 covers membership for the whole year, and is worth while even at this late hour, as it will enable you to take out books during all the last term and over the Xmas vacation.

Among the latest additions are:—
Noel Coward: Present Indicative (Autobiography).

Philip Gibbs: Blood Relations.
Dimitri Merejkowski: Death of the Gods.

Knut Hamsun: The Road Leads On.
Frank Swinnerton: The Georgian Literary Scene.

Dorothy Sayers: The Nine Tailors.
T. S. Eliot: Collected Poems.
Famous Plays of 1936.

MR. AMOS ARRESTED---DRUNK!

Another Varsity Girl as Star

Taken as a whole the Independent Theatre's production of Shakespeare's "Much Ado About Nothing" in modern clothes was successful, and Miss Dobson is to be congratulated on yet another courageous experiment. No doubt old Will Shakespeare would have blinked at the opening curtain went up on a twentieth century Beatrice, puffing nonchalantly at a cigarette as she reclined in a cane lounge, but it was not long before the oddness receded and the audience became absorbed in the play. The final impression was of the essential timelessness of much of Shakespeare.

Most of the players in the opening performance were inclined to speak too quickly—especially Tora Christiansen, who gave an otherwise graceful and lively performance as Beatrice. Cecil Reed, who played the opposite part of Benedick, put so much vigor into his interpretation that he overacted a little at times, in fact most of the time. Vivienne Oldfield, a Varsity student, played Hero as well as the part allowed and definitely had her moments. We could not help but compare the love-making of Hero and Claudio (Richard Harding-Browne) with that of the

usual Arts Association stage lovers, and suggest that they take a lesson from the exaggerated technique of Benedick and Beatrice. John Morgan made a capable Don Pedro, Austin Sard a most convincing friar, and Frank Bailey a rather vitriolic and too obviously a villainous Don John. George Amos' (Conrad) most memorable success was during the drunken plot scene with Robert Freeman (Borachio).

Dogberry, in the person of Fred Droop, raised numerous laughs, but the laughs were due more to the costuming of Dogberry and his men, and to Shakespeare's wit, rather than to any excellence of acting. Leonard Omsby, as Verges, however, was particularly good.

In conclusion, Miss Dobson and the Independent Company have given and are giving an experimental and varied selection of plays this year. Those who recently heard our Mr. Corney on Greek Tragedy at the Arts Association, should appreciate their next production—a version of Aeschylus' "The Oresteia"—to be played on September 18, 25, 29 at Stow Hall.

'VARSITY GUYED

Mining Notes.

A young lady embarking on m.v. Moonta on August 19 was heard to say to one of the deck officers: "May I see the captain, please?"

"Well, er—he's forward, miss," was the reply.

"Hup, that's nothing," said the lady. "I've met some of the mining students on board."

The Daring Young Man.

Did you see—Roy Magarey's recent spirited imitation of a flying fox from a window of the Darling Building? Willing co-operators held his feet while he produced the appropriate (?) noises in a commendably spontaneous manner. We hope his precious blue sweater was not stretched or unduly disturbed. By the way, do you know who knitted it?

Anyone Knowing the Whatabouts?

This week someone lodged a complaint about having to frequently escape the wheels of these well-known machines:—

George the Doughty Dodge.
Persevering but canny Angus.
The Ford roadster that screams regularly every Tuesday and Thursday around the corner into the Quad.
The cup covered Wolseley.
The sea-green (blue?) Isis large fore and aft.
The perilous red Morris.
The bike with a lamb's-wool mat for week-end pillion riders.

Final Things.

The second term wound up with a number of celebrations, which everyone flung themselves into with zest before nosing the grindstone until November.

Complete with the presence of prospective and present members of the cloth, the annual St. Mark's dance was a great success. As our brothers of the press sometimes say, "A good time was had by all," with the explosion of gas balloons, a bright orchestra, and the informal spirit.

Then nearly 30 basketball fairies and a good assortment of baseballers descended on us to brighten our activities during the inter-Varsity matches. They all gave a good account of themselves at the intersarsitybasketballbaseball (gabbled at us by the ticket sellers in whistling off with our three-and-sixes).

The Wowser Cup.

The engineers, after holding their annual automobile classic, the Wowser Cup, found that nobody had qualified.

A match race between a walker and a certain old Clyno would have provided some interesting statistics.

One race was the Suckers' Race, in which liquid had to be sucked down at high speed. The winner is thinking of taking on an octopus.

This same fellow trains by eating a dozen passion fruit per day by puncturing each one with a hole 1/4 inch in diameter.

More Identities Wanted.

One of our more observant lunch-hour strollers has noticed that the bridge has become a daily rendezvous for student couples. Hence traffic there between one and two p.m. is most interesting, if restricted.

OUR PRESS.

"Newsboy may be mated with Victorian Hippo." — Heading, "News," 10/8/37.

"Princess Margaret Rose is no more dumb than I am."—Mr. Casey (Federal Treasurer).

"Government attitude on Anzac Highway." Attic-shape, fair attitude!

"Quadruplets to Finnish mother." — Heading, "News."

"WINTER . . ."

Despite the wintry weather, our Varsity hundred yards champion recently spent a few days at the beach.

SPORTING NEWS

INTER-VARSITY SPORTS

INTER-VARSITY BASEBALL.

It is probably common knowledge now that this year's baseball carnival was won by the home team, but as yet, it is quite improbable, that how it was won, has been revealed. The successful team was considerably weakened by the absence of Alick Smith and Keith Gillespie, while Keith Taylor and A. J. Stevenson played intermittently, but it is only fair to add that the games were played in the ground and not on it, and we seem to have had more experience of mud this season than the visitors; furthermore a judicious arrangement of entertainments calculated to throw the visiting players off their feet was highly successful.

On Monday afternoon we played Melbourne and lost 2-3. There was no doubt the better team won on the day. The most significant fact was that most of our batters went up to bat, but returned without having batted, insofar as the term "to bat" implies having contact with the ball. Sydney defeated Melbourne on Tuesday morning, and during the afternoon were driven through the Adelaide hills. However, the most strenuous day of the week was Wednesday; the first engagement started at 10.30 a.m., while the last extended well into the following day. Sydney were defeated 11-7 in the morning in a somewhat even game, both sides scoring in bursts of 3 or 4 runs at a time, Adelaide finishing well in the tenth innings with 4, to which Sydney could not reply. After lunch we turned the tables on Melbourne, winning 16-5.

In the evening the inter-Varsity dinner was held at the Majestic. Guests included the President, Mr. Ohlstrom,

Julius Cohn & Co.

Leigh Street

Manufacturers of Travelware of every description—

SUIT CASES, KIT BAGS, ATTACHE CASES

Special Concessions to Students.

Also SPORTING GOODS

HOCKEY STICKS. AMMUNITION.

S.A. Distributors for the Celebrated

PROSSER RACQUETS

and MILNECRAFT GOLF STICKS.

Drs. Dwyer and Ray, Messrs. W. D. Verco, S. R. Fuller, A. J. Bartlett, and L. C. Poole, and the visiting players. The toasts were proposed and replied to, with wit and brevity, and the function concluded at varying hours.

Melbourne beat Sydney on Thursday afternoon, and in the evening the visitors attended the inter-Varsity Ball in the Refectory. As it has been with previous inter-Varsity balls, this dance was well attended by representatives of all sections of University sporting bodies.

The last match of the series was concluded on Friday morning, Adelaide retaining the title for 1937 by white-washing Sydney 8-0. The victory was somewhat hollow, as it was believed most of the Sydney team had arrived home that morning too late for breakfast.

In conclusion, it is only fair to mention the fine captaincy of the Adelaide team by Keith Taylor, and the faultless sportsmanship shown in all matches by all the Melbourne and Sydney players.

COMING EVENTS.

To-day, 1.20: Glee Club, in Lady Symon Hall.

Friday, 3rd: Opening of Education Conference.

Sunday, 5th, 4.30: Prof. Bonet (Switzerland) will talk on "Peace Action and Peace Education" at the Y.M.C.A., 7 p.m. Dr. Paul Dengler (Austria) on "Danger Zones in Central Europe," at the Brougham Place Congregational Church.

INTER-VARSITY FOOTBALL.

The inter-Varsity football team returned from Melbourne on Friday week full of spirits, after a trip, successful from every point of view, except football.

The team, before the match, was confident of gaining Adelaide's first victory in Melbourne, but although the play was very even up to the last quarter, Melbourne's hard bumping tactics on the rock-like oval began to tell, and we limped off the oval with blistered feet and a six goals deficit.

Congratulations are due to Pat Kleinschmidt and Brian Magarey for their sterling efforts in the match. Tom Hutton was unfortunate enough to bruise his hip badly, and had to remain in bed for several days subsequently.

Everyone thought the dinner a roaring success, except Pansy and Spiegel, who went for the "Iron Duke." Bunny was in fine fettle, in spite of his failure to pull off a business deal in the early hours of the morning.

The garrulous "Slim" performed amazing feats on the escalator next day, after several W.L.S. and a "Blood and Sand," with Pansy and the irrepresible Bunny.

After a bracing day on the Commonwealth Golf Links, and another session at the Glaciarium, the team managed to assemble together again and board the express as it was pulling out of the station. The manager was rather harassed at this stage, because of the obvious reluctance of Pansy to be torn away from Miss D.

The journey home, in the absence of our irresponsible confreres, the La Chuckits, was quite uneventful and very restful.

In spite of a day in bed on our return we were unable to recuperate sufficiently and suffered a humiliating defeat at the "hands" of Walkerville.

On Saturday we played Underdale, and after a match of high standard, won by 13-10 to 11-12. Bob Elix, our captain, playing his last match with the Varsity, was the outstanding man on the field.

Goalkeepers.—Parkin (7), Masters, Dawkins (2), Page and South.

Best players.—Elix, Parkin, Playford, Page, South, Brown.

GOLF CLUB TOURNAMENT.

ACKLAND-HORMAN WINS CHAMPIONSHIP.

On the Monday and Wednesday of the second week of the vacation the University Golf Club held one of the most successful meetings on record. Peter Cleland, the secretary, is to be congratulated on the excellent arrangements which he made, and the way in which he persuaded a record field to turn out for the two days.

W. D. Ackland-Horman, who won his fifth successive club championship, has been undefeated in this event since 1933. His morning round of 71 was outstanding, and established a record. He was out in 36 and home in 35. He followed long drives with pin-seeking irons to the green. An afternoon round of 79 gave him a total of 150, and a win by 10 strokes from Dallas Crook. Horman is the present holder of the Australian Universities title and Crook is a former holder.

Crook, who registered 82-78, was followed by Graham Andrew with 85-86 (169). Other championship scores were D. F. Cleland 174, D. W. Trott 176, P. F. Cleland 174, P. W. Verco 177.

On the Monday Peter Cleland and Graham Andrew won the four ball-best ball against bogey with four up. Andrew, who scored a 78, and Cleland, 84, combined well.

Winners of other events held in conjunction with the championship, were: Thirty-six hole stroke handicap, P. F. McAskill, 192 (48)—144. Eighteen hole handicap, F. B. Harris, A. P. Plummer, and W. D. Ackland-Horman tied with nett 71, Harris winning on the

INTER-VARSITY BASKETBALL.

The inter-Varsity teams arrived from Melbourne and Sydney on August 5, and after baths and rest spent an hilarious evening at the home of Mrs. H. V. Menz. This proved to be very successful in "breaking the ice."

On Monday afternoon a very informal reception was held in the Lady Symon Hall, when the president welcomed the teams.

The Melbourne team easily defeated the inexperienced Perth side on the following morning, and Adelaide defeated Sydney, owing to superior tactics on the swampy court. On Wednesday, Perth was again defeated, by Sydney, who played better basketball on the drier court.

The Melbourne-Adelaide match was the most exciting one of the series. The Adelaide team played an inspired game and was unfortunate to go down in the last quarter, losing by three goals, but this close match indicates that Adelaide has an excellent chance of securing the ashes next year. Thursday saw Melbourne win the Cup once more, by succeeding in their third match against Sydney. Perth lost heavily to Adelaide in the final match, making Adelaide runners up.

Thursday night saw a transformation. Hitherto stalwart maidens, noted chiefly for brawn and muscle, became dignified charmers, displaying other graces in flimsy draperies to the latest swing rhythm. The success of the dance was assured by the glamorous presence of the inter-Varsity baseballers, and we believe that the private entertainments, which followed, were equally successful. (Friendly relations were established with various milk men about our quiet little city, so we understand!!)

On Friday afternoon a pleasant drive in the hills culminated in a delightful afternoon tea, very kindly provided by Mrs. McKellar-Stewart, at her home in Blackwood. A picture party was held at the Regent Theatre in the evening.

The combined Universities' team was defeated by the superior combination of the State team on the following morning, after which the teams attended a farewell luncheon at Arcadia Cafe. At the conclusion, Melbourne was presented with the Cup, which marks their sixth successive victory. The teams left by Melbourne express with circles under their eyes to testify to the lavish hospitality they had enjoyed.

The secretary and captain are to be congratulated on the success of the week, and we take this opportunity of thanking the hostesses, who contributed so much to the happiness and comfort of our guests.

Results:—

Melbourne d. Perth, 63 goals to 8.

Adelaide d. Sydney, 36 goals to 12.

Sydney d. Perth, 40 goals to 16.

Melbourne d. Adelaide, 39 goals to 36.

Melbourne d. Sydney, 45 goals to 19.

Adelaide d. Perth, 44 goals to 5.

count back. Eighteen hole bogey, P. F. Cleland, 2 up. Eighteen hole eclectic, F. B. Harris and R. F. McAskill tied with nett 63, Harris again winning on the count back.

At the conclusion of the meeting the club held its first annual dinner in the Kooyonga club house, when trophies won during the meeting and earlier in the season, were presented.

At the W.E.A. BOOKROOM

(Western Drive, University)

Can be procured New and Secondhand Textbooks and Exercise Books; also Books are indented at Special Prices.

Office and Bookroom:
UNIVERSITY. Cent. 3355.

Published by the Adelaide University Student Union, and Printed by E. J. McAlister & Co., Blyth Street, Adelaide.

INTER-VARSITY LACROSSE.

The A lacrosse team, together with quite a collection of emergencies, managers, trainers, reporters, and bar-rackers, spent the first week of the vacation in Melbourne, in order to play against the Melbourne Varsity and for other purposes.

The match itself was played on an oval as hard as a board, but, although dust was raised at every step, the play was quite fast and of a fair standard. The scoring was low, but three rather easy goals in the third quarter made the game safe for our opponents, and we did not score again, the match ending 8-1. Harry threw our only goal, and our best players were, perhaps, Taylor, Nairn, Nancarrow and Isaachsen. Max Nairn won the cup (for the best and fairest player) that Spenny George and Keith Todd had presented. We congratulate Max for this and for the fine game he played in the interstate game the following Saturday.

The dinner following the match was most merry and most successful. For this we must partly thank the Carlton Brewery for the generous gift of a "niner," all of which went just after the match.

On the Thursday a combined Varsity team played the Victorian State team and lost by a wide margin. Harry, Barnfield, Isaachsen, Nancarrow and Taylor played in this match. Isaachsen threw three out of the five goals. The dance that night was a small but most successful function. A generous sherry party turned on by one of the Melbourne fellows helped in this direction.

Up to now we had had the company of the Adelaide footballers. They lagged behind rather deplorably, but their presence at the dance might have made the Adelaide representation a little larger.

The rest of the trip was spent looking over a brewery (Friday morning), visiting Melbourne's sights, including Chloe, watching the interstate match, and catching the train with roughly 1½ minutes to spare.

The incidents of the trip? Well one would rather call the trip one great incident, but manager-second emergency Vic Ryan, gave a broadcast talk on managing a lacrosse team, and our trainer and his assistant had a most interesting competition, "Ginger" winning by two up and three minutes to go.

INTER-VARSITY MEN'S HOCKEY.

Adelaide sent a somewhat inexperienced side to Brisbane, but the team, especially the defence, played well, and tied with Sydney and Queensland for second place, and incidentally drew both the Sydney and Queensland games. Melbourne were undefeated.

Cocks was the find of the carnival. His goalkeeping was well nigh perfect and he did an excellent job for the combined team against the strong Queensland State side.

Luckily Fenner just managed to get back from his nightly jaunts in time for the next day's match, and he continued to hit goals in his own inimitable style. He was also centre forward for the combined team.

Kelly, of the raven locks and rosy cheeks, had an instant and devastating effect on the local reporter (a woman); our John was "fearless in attack and dashing in defence" but, as he neglected to follow up this lead, he received no further mention.

We left Brisbane with just one question unanswered—would Malcolm have got anywhere even if he had stayed two extra nights?

Charles Wells & Co.

CHEMISTS,

60 KING WILLIAM ST.

INVITE YOU TO CALL UPON THEM.

As a TOOTH POWDER they recommend

SODOX

—It WHITENS the Teeth.

Correspondence

Training Lecturers to Lecture

Dear Sirs,—It was with profoundly heartfelt sympathy that I read your recent attack on the poor standard of University lectures, and ever since I have been casting about in my mind for a constructive method of improving them. For a long time I was perplexed beyond measure, but gradually a scheme has evolved in the mazes of my bewildered brain which, with your leave, I will endeavor to extricate and put down on paper.

The brilliant idea first came to me when I heard that at the Auckland University College students recently debated against the staff, and I imagined the applause should certain well-known members of our staff disport themselves on the Lady Symon stage in an effort to disprove that "Conservatism is the Worship of Stagnation." Of course, the problem of selecting a team would immediately arise, for it is a well-known proverb that "no lecturer can judge the merits of other lecturers without having heard them." The solution to this comparatively insignificant problem seems to me to be bound up with the better, brighter lecture campaign—and that solution is the formation of an Adelaide University L.T.D. (Lecturers' Trial Debates) Company for the training of lecturers in the art of lecturing.

Everyone realises that no actor can hope to achieve success without criticism and experience; that no commercial traveller can sell his goods consistently until he has learnt the tricks of the trade; and that no artist reaches the heights of his profession without rigorous training. Why, then, do lecturers expect to be able to lecture when they have seldom had any previous experience in putting their thoughts and words before a room full of students? There is no one who is in a position to criticise their methods—criticism on the part of individual students would be presumptuous, and besides students, no one else ever hears what is going on behind the closed doors of the lecture rooms.

Being of a practical turn of mind, I would like to make a concrete proposal to ensure the following up of my original suggestion. To that end I humbly propose that Professor Portus be appointed chairman of the new L.T.D. Company, with Mr. Barbour as his grand adviser, and that the teams for the first debate should consist of Profs. Fitzherbert, Harvey-Johnston, Mark Mitchell, Dr. Oldham.

"A BRIGHT BLOKE."

UNION COMMITTEE MEETING

Union Ball Discussed

A Union Committee meeting was held on Monday, August 9, after the bridge opening. The report of the Union Ball secretary (Mr. Victor Ryan) was read and received, and it was decided to recommend to the incoming committee that the Union Ball, owing to heavy financial loss, should be discontinued next year.

At last the notice "Please close the door" will be removed from the refectory door as a spring will in future make the door shut automatically.

Miss Pauline Muirhead was appointed as Union typist following the resignation of Miss Barbara Winterbottom.

Miss Alison Anderson and Mr. Elliot Johnston were appointed Editors of the 1938 Handbook, and it is hoped that they will be able to make extensive alterations to its contents, including a copy of the Union constitution and a plan of the University.

Mr. Bridgland announced that he had been presented with half of the ribbon used at the bridge opening by Miss Waite.

Absent: Miss Bidstrup, Mr. Skipper.

Prof. Wood Jones and Schools

(To the Editor.)

Sirs,—Needless to say I enjoyed the lecture of Prof. Wood Jones—we do not get so very much of his standard of lecturing here as to make us unappreciative of his ability. Yet there seemed to be a considerable gap between his technique and his matter on this occasion. As we expected, the Professor made a very necessary plea for ore research, but much of his lecture was platitudinous and even bewhiskered—only his quality as a lecturer prevented much of it from becoming purely commonplace.

It his attitude towards schools, however, which seems particularly open to question. And here I would say that little of his speech relevant to this subject was subsequently reported—which, perhaps, explains the surprising comments of Mr. Adey in the "News" of last Thursday (if Mr. Adey was present at the lecture his fulsome agreement with Prof. Wood Jones is even more surprising). The impression the Professor gave me was that, while there is, in his opinion, much to be hoped for from the universities in the making of better citizens, the schools have little opportunity in this direction. He talked of the stifling of the spirit of intellectual adventure in schools, suggesting that the subjects taught and the hardships suffered by the teachers in having to fit into a pattern militated against much good coming out of the school period of education. He seemed to have little opinion of the average school teacher's ability to strike out for himself.

This all seemed a little hard on the schools and horribly depressing for democrats. If the schools can do little, that means that all but a few of our population will continue to be something less than half-baked, for few get to the Universities. If all school teachers are like those whose image the Professor raised in my mind, then it seems that many children of ability will be squashed beneath the steam-roller of mediocrity without even a chance of getting to the intellectual oasis of the University (pardon the mixed metaphor).

Yet to-day, as never before, young and middle-aged school teachers are increasingly regarding their work scientifically. This applies particularly to those who have studied Education in Prof. Wood Jones' own University of Melbourne, while it is true of other States and countries too—witness the current New Education Conference. These people increasingly lead and decreasingly flog their students along. They increasingly foster a spirit of enquiry and exploration in those children—witness the host of school clubs and societies. With child psychology as their aid they increasingly seek to direct individual energies into congenial and fruitful channels. Education at last has become a field for research, and the teachers themselves, in large degree, are increasingly refreshing themselves by "adventures into the realm of intellect"—witness the number of school teachers taking post-graduate courses or studies, and proceeding to other or higher degrees while carrying on their job. They, no less than medical students can and do regard themselves as "knights in armour" and an increasing number of the school children of to-day are coming to reflect this almost new spirit in their teachers.

In the schools, teaching and educational research have come to be linked together in a very literal sense, and this is producing and promising increasingly to produce a growing stream of students entering upon research either in the natural or the social sciences. The amount of scientific research in Prof. Wood Jones' student days was extremely small when compared with our day, yet that contrast is commonplace in contrast with the amount of research then and now in the social sciences. And all this change is reflected in the modern school curriculum and in the spirit of our teachers.

L. F. CRISP.

THE FACULTY OF ARTS? AN APPEAL

As a "base, materialistic, b—— scientist," as I have on one occasion been termed by a prominent member of the Faculty of Arts, I beg to make some accusations against the members of this faculty for the apparent lack of interest or dilatoriness shown by them towards those things which it is their inherent duty to foster in the civil life of this city. My particular complaint concerns their attitude towards the efforts of a small theatrical group directed towards the production of the type of work which deserves the staunch support of the Arts faculty and which lacks neither skill in direction nor merit in performance. I confess an interest in this group insofar as I am occasionally entrusted with a minor part, but lest some may feel a personal motive directing the writer, I reply that the minor nature of my roles is but another indication of the good sense of the producer, and if our Arts men will not take an active interest, someone must do it. No actor or actress receives remuneration for service—indeed they willingly purchase their own costumes. Need I show further proof of their enthusiasm.

But the audience—where are our B.A.s and undergrads? They are not entirely absent, admittedly, and on remote occasions one has been in the cast, but the representation is poor. Works of Shakespeare, Ibsen, Swinburne and others of classical prominence are here portrayed; would you have the policy of this unique and isolated group diverted towards the performance of the insipid, sophisticated, modern drawing room type of play that one may see in a dozen places at any time of the year?

Press reports and audiences have proclaimed the excellence of the plays and their production, our own Prof. J. I. M. Stewart graces the group with his patronage, and much concentrated energy is expended upon it by one of the most competent producers in Adelaide.

The Independent Playhouse—it is aptly thus named—is now attempting the most difficult feat of its short but glorious career—nothing less than "The Oresteia," the rather primitive trilogy of Aeschylus, ill-suited to the modern stage, but interesting in that in it we see the birth of drama. So I appeal to the Arts Faculty, or those who are real Arts men and women, as distinct from the pseudo-intellectuals which swamp all faculties, to come en masse to view this unusual spectacle. Appraise, criticise, condemn as you deem worthy and encourage those who are earnestly endeavoring to make "a city of culture" all it should be! By these things we will know you.

G. L. AMOS.

ST. MARK'S PLAYS

St. Mark's College plays included a woodland scene

I once saw a fairy named
When he bent his bloomers would tighten;

He leaped like a cow
That doesn't know how,
But would like to stop something from bighton.

—Dunk.

MEDICAL STUDENTS!

Inspect our Extensive Range of.

MICROSCOPES and ACCESSORIES

HAEMACYTOMETERS

HAEMOGLOBINOMETERS

DISSECTING SETS

and all other Instruments necessary to the Student.

Members of the Students' Union are advised that we have opened a Photography Department. Full stocks on hand of all Papers and Roll Films, including Dufay Color.

Our Printing and Developing Department is at your service.

LAUBMAN & PANK, LTD.
62 Gawler Place

Sole S.A. Agents for the famous Leica Camera and Accessories; also the Sumig 9.5 Movie Camera (equipped with Photo Electric Cell). Enquiries Invited.

ST. MARK'S PLAYS

The St. Mark's Wranglers' Club presented the College plays on August 9 to their annually cheerful and appreciative audience.

Mr. Finnis introduced them with several light but learned quotations. His hope that "a wrangler wanteth not words" was almost fulfilled, for only occasionally did the man in the wings rustle the pages and waft his voice across the stage. We suspected, though, that in "Love in the Ape House," not the influential and voracious ape, but the prompter sat behind those bars off stage, glowering at earnest Herbert, faithless Florrie, and passionate Clarence.

Three of the plays were produced by Mr. Ron Corney with his accustomed skill and success. "The Traitor," a brief, dramatic war sketch, was first on the programme. Mr. Corney carried the piece, but was well supported by R. D. Hammill and E. D. T. Stewart, who, as the Colonel, had received promotion from the rank of major, held by him in last year's plays. The four officers marched in with concerted creak of eight military boots, sat down with the concerted creak of four insecure camp chairs, and likewise made their responses in a concerted manner.

Then followed "The Comic Tragedy of Eustace and Gertrude," which brought down the house. As Fairy Foxglove, D. C. Wighton was a dream in net, blue satin, dainty drawers, and real wings. He tripped a light fantastic about the stage—well, tripped anyway, and after guiding the fate of the two babes departed to sip nectar in some leafy bower. Eustace (S. G. M. Gent) and Gertrude (N. C. Paynter)—and whoever saw two such innocent and pretty babes?—made a brief appearance before the wicked uncle (Mr. Quinn Young), and the hired assassins laid their plot to bump 'em off. All unsuspecting Eustace and Gertrude walked into the trap, but talked their way out of it by appealing straight to the hearts of Filthy Fred and Cock-Eyed Lionel. Lionel's softer nature got the better of him, and Fred, in disgust, attacked him with his cardboard meat-chopper and a well-directed kick in the pants.

The Babes safe and rested, Foxglove flitted back to receive their thanks, but was taken aback to find that Eustace and Gertrude did not speak to strangers in the woods. His finale was dainty and fetching, and reminiscent of the De Basil Company.

The third play, "House Full," had a well-chosen cast. It dealt with a harassing day in the life of a box office manager—aptly played by V. C. Matison. His job in interviewing the various people was an exasperating one. As the floor cleaner, F. F. Espie, interposed unaccustomed rough talk in the dialogue in a somewhat unfeminine voice. R. A. Blackburn was excellent as Miss Meakyn—A. T. King as the woman with a husband could hardly have been classed as a smooth, and gave the impression that the husband had a bad time of it. The British matron (R. W. Richardson) knew what was good for his little son Archibald (R. M. Hains), but Archibald saw fit to differ, scratching himself vigorously meantime where his sailor shirt and pants failed to meet.

"Love in the Ape House," the final item, was played by the original cast—R. D. Hammill as Herbert, N. C. Paynter as Florrie, and C. C. Verco as Clarence.

The whole sketch revolved about the ape house at the zoo, for just as Herbert was about to discover Clarence's locket in Florrie's bag, she cunningly stuffed it into a fresh-looking refectory bun and threw it to the off-stage ape, who was intensely interested in the whole affair. Thereby Florrie's career in respectable married life was ensured and the curtain fell on 1937's plays with the prospective husband promising the prospective spouse the upper hand in the future.