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BIG TOBACCONISTS

On Dit

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY
UNION



GLADYS SWARTHOUT, JOHN BOLES,
JOHN BARRYMORE in

"ROMANCE IN THE DARK"

Together with

WILLIAM BOYD in

"HOPALONG RIDES AGAIN"

Also SCREEN SOUVENIRS

Vol. 7

ON DIT, TUESDAY, 14th JUNE, 1938

No. 11

BRITAIN AND HER BACKBONE

BIGGER NAVY MEANS PEACE SEA DOG HARPS AT LENGTH

(From Our Special War Correspondent.)

After two years of concentrated propaganda for Christianity, peace and international relations, not to mention liberty and culture, the Union took a sharp right turn last Tuesday night when it invited Vice-Admiral Harper to speak on "Sea Power." The Vice-Admiral made himself clear; he thought the British Navy was a good thing and we ought to have more of it.

Queen Victoria, it appears, once wrote to a Minister of the Crown to the effect that England must learn never to let her army and navy down so low that a lot of money must be spent in a hurry to restore it. Despite the good Queen, the lesson has not been learnt; after the war the people of England, grossly misled by pacifists and propaganda, agreed to diminish the greatest factor for peace in the world to-day—the British Navy—which has never been used for aggression.

PEACE AND SECURITY.

The pacifists fail to realise that you cannot have peace while you have not security. As an example, the speaker quoted the instance of a pacifist who is set upon at night and refuses to defend himself. As a result, his damages include two black eyes, a cauliflower ear, a broken nose, and dental trouble. "Can that man be said to have produced peace?" (We feel that the answer prescribed in the rules to this question is probably "No."—Ed.)

POWER AND PEACE.

Backed by a strong Navy, Britain can keep the peace. In a thousand and one cases she has done so (the one presumably being Spain). One instance was an island where a revolt had broken out. A cruiser was sent. "The H.M.S. London anchored; the shops opened, the trams started to run, and the people resumed their normal life."

"Nelson, who would not sacrifice one jot of England's pride, and who was a far-sighted man, said that a line of cruisers was the best negotiator in Europe." And the ability of the Navy to preserve peace means that our merchant shipping can travel the world and trade with the world; it means that Englishmen, wherever they are, feel some security. "The people who are doing their bit for the Empire, who are keeping the old flag flying, feel a sense of security when they see the ensign coming around the cape."

THE FUNCTION OF THE NAVY.

In war time it is the function of the Navy to carry out three tasks: to ensure the steady inflow of foodstuffs, to ensure the safe transport of troops, and to prevent invasion (which is not the same as a raid). These three duties involve control of the sea. In war time it is absolutely essential for

England to have control of the sea if she is to take part in the war. So much so, indeed, that in any war, even if the Navy never fired a shot, it would still be true to say that the Navy won (that's a break for the Army).

THE MERCHANT MARINE.

The Navy depends to a large extent on the merchant marine. In war time men go straight from the latter to the former. But the British Government have in recent years allowed foreign nations to displace our merchant ships. In 1914 we had 42 per cent. of the world's shipping, now we have 27 per cent.

Finally, then, we must subsidise merchant shipping and pursue a vigorous naval rearmament programme.

After questions had been asked and answered the gathering adjourned to supper in the Refectory.

SPECIALS

UNDERGRADS, DON'T BE UNDERFERD.

Those specials provided by Mrs. Goodall at lunch time are not creating the roaring trade they should, and this is the reason. These young, and sometimes not-so-young, Varsity students are too conservative. After all their professions that they believe wholeheartedly in liberalism, they ignominiously fall back on conservatism in such an utterly vital and major concern as their food.

Day after day, "Pie, please," forms itself mechanically on the tongues of these men and women of thought and learning, and the specials are abandoned, unwanted and desolate.

NO EXCUSES.

Two excuses can be made for the lunch buyers: the first, that perhaps they do not see the specials notice board posted up quite obviously (only the blind and intoxicated could miss it) outside the pie and pasty oven; the second, that they are too shy to tramp through the Refectory with a plate laden with sausages and mashed potato, spaghetti, or mince on toast, pork and beans, or frankfurts, instead of their usual meagre fare.

GO TO IT.

But this shyness must be overcome! The specials are varied from day to day, and go at a price that is dirt cheap compared with the amount you get! Indeed, it is sheer sacrifice! So, in future, follow good advice: Buy the specials and lose that underferd look!

LAST MINUTE NEWS.

TUESDAY MORNING.

We have received urgent news from our dramatic critic that you must see the Repertory production of Elmer Rice's "Judgment Day." It is, we understand, the best thing the Repertory have done for a very long time, and the trial compares with that in the recent film, "The Life of Zola." There are two more performances—next Wednesday and Saturday nights.

GREETINGS

Our bigger issue last week appears to have caused a furore in international affairs. For several days the cables have been buzzing with greetings to the Editors. We publish a few specimens:—

Stalin: This paper ought to be purged.

Hon. J. A. Lyons: God save the King.

Noel Coward: The show must go on—which is probably why it does.

Benito Mussolini: Proud of the past, confident of the future for the Empire, founded by the blood and toil of heroes, strong in the sight of forty thousand bayonets and the decree of destiny, rejecting the sewer press of democratic filth, the invincible and indestructible Italian Youth demands a place in the sun.

Oppi Streptococci: I am too much in the sun.

"The News": Your editorials are scrappy.

Bernard Shaw: Apart from myself this is the best thing I know.

Earl Baldwin: This is a breath of Britain.

T. S. Eliot: Your advertisements are tolerable.

Trotsky: Pass the Bible.

R. Layton Butler: Be independent.

PEACE SENTIMENT OR PEACE ACTIVITY?

FRIDAY MEETING.

The Adelaide University Peace Group got going in 1936 and carried on investigation, discussion, and public speaking in 1937 to the benefit of all who were active and many who were relatively passive.

1938 is advanced. So are rearmament preparations. So is the fatalistic war-mentality. But some of us are still sure—more sure than ever perhaps—that that direction is the wrong direction. War, we all seem to agree, is bad, and if possible to be avoided. "A strong British Empire the greatest guarantee for world peace," that's the argument so often advanced.

Two blacks, however (or more than two!) don't make a white. Two heavily armed nations "balanced" against each other do not appear to increase security. Perhaps we should not expect them to... The use of unsuitable means and machinery has undesirable and unwanted results, however good the intentions of those who use them.

Now is this truth or criminal and disloyal nonsense? We can only find out with your help; and that means investigation and discussion together. And more than that. The world is in danger from its blindness; some who can see a little way through the mist are lacking in practice of the principles they preach. The way to get that necessary practice and experience is probably in small groups for communal activity, study, and growth.

These proposals will be outlined in the George Murray Hall on Friday next at 1.20 p.m. Peace needs more than haranguing, complaining, and votes of disapproval. A small group can become what its members make it. Its value can only be grasped by direct experience of its working.

OLD WINE IN BAROQUE BOTTLES

A SERMON FROM THE FOUNT

DEARLY BELOVED EDITOR AND BRETHERN:

"On Dit" has been good this year. No violent objections. Adelaide Club serene and cozy. "On Dit" has been setting its growing house in order and spawning its editorial and reporting staff—a new issue almost every issue. But the bright "spawn of Cobden" (freetraders: a contemptuous reference to all such) have been few; and most of them have been illegitimate abortions. The Beelzebubs (Hebrew: ba'al'z'hub=fly-lord, connected with the arch-gadfly Socrates, the asker of awkward questions, the old crossbred Semite), the Beelzebubs, who ask just what interests are clogging in as metal prices rise and primary produce prices fall, have not been soiling these pages. Security for ever. "On Dit" the judicious.

REGRETTABLE ASSOCIATION.

The Melbourne "Argus," May 17, 1938, had a letter from Bishop Stephen: "Sir, we have been told that a reconciliation between England and Italy has followed the decision to leave Abyssinia to its fate. Some of your readers may recall a similar case of reconciliation based on injustice, recorded by St. Luke: 'The same day Pilate and Herod were made friends together, for before they were at enmity between themselves.'—Yours, etc., Reginald Stephen (Bp.)."

TUNE THAT HARP.

Now that letter is a dark and dirty thing to print on a clean page of humane cables from Spain, Downing Street, Austria, China, Canberra. "On Dit" should set a better example in these critical times and give screamers to Vice-Admiral Harper and his complaints that pacifism has the unfortunate result of diminishing the British Navy. In all piety we should wish the Admirable God's speed. May he have a harp and hold it and pull the strings with the hand that isn't in his hip-pocket (for safety's sake)! We'll all pull together when he takes his hand out and raises it like a flask. (Misprint—EJ.)

HARP THIS TUNE

O Beelzebub, Lord of flies, Hebrew ba'al'z'hub, ask no questions. We must arm and hold everything that has a trigger against the (unspecified) offender. (Absit Freud.)

"Hahay! Mohon and Terrevagan!
I be in grand despite
For the three scurvy kings
The which hath departed another way;
I would well, by Mohon!
They had kibes at their heels
And snot hanging from their noses!
Certes, would I slay them ere the year's end
Who have thus broken faith with me;
I weigh not their gentleness one pea."
—Oid French Mss.

Chilblains on the heel, snot hanging from the nose: mild complaints, gentle imprecations... We can do better than that nineteenth centuries later. Don't politely wish kibes and snot to afflict the handsome king, leader, demigod. Rain blinding corroding vesicants on His children [10,000 of them in Barcelona: see "New Statesman" in Barr Smith Lib.] without bothering to wish them anything, or anywhere else.

SPAWNING TIME.

But, Mothers, don't let that step you enlarging your brood. Brood not over brooding, but brood! We must have hands to push and pull. Don't worry about their turning out "Cobden's Spawn" (freetrading co-operatives): we will conscribe them for patriotic service. We must preserve our great "heritage of Freedom," even at the price of our civil liberties. For the preservation of our Democracy you have only to vest complete power in Us, and we will be a National Government for you to say "Ja!" to. Beware, Mothers, of the sin of Beelzebub the fly-king. Patriotism is enough. Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's. This will be the War to End War.

"WAR SETTLES NOTHING."

("Sunday Times," London, April 3, 1938). "From the Right Rev. Sir David Hunter-Blair: Sir, Mr. Corbett does well in confuting the fallacious and misleading phrase, 'War settles Nothing'—a dictum, I think, as novel as it is untrue. Just sixty years ago died Sir Edward Shepherd Creasy, a man of all-round distinction, whose famous book, 'Fifteen Decisive Battles of the World,' published in 1852, is still a classic, and has won as much commendation for the accuracy of its history as for the extraordinary felicity of its title. If 'War settles Nothing,' those great battles decided nothing, and Creasy's title is a misnomer. No student of military history will admit this for a moment.—David Hunter-Blair, Fort Augustus Abbey."

EXTREME UNCTION.

Desist then, dear people, from discussion and criticism. You cannot know the facts that We, your appointed Rulers, know and keep to ourselves. Abstain from association with the peacemaker, even him who organises a Peace Group among you. Go not with him. Weigh not his gentleness one pea.

Go to the Press for guidance: their interests and Ours are the same. Metal prices must rise and primary produce prices fall. The "not-one-pea-gentle-men" will question Conscriptio. But nothing is more needed for an Australian Youth than the habits of discipline, self-control, obedience to authority, which "with the sound mind in the sound body" military training induces. Such training is the best tonic for improvidence and crime. What we have we hold. What we learn to hate we kill. And the Kingdom of Heaven is built on the sure foundation of Hell-on-Earth. Metal prices rising. We must appoint advisory counsellors from Broken Hill re spending Loan money.

FROM "MODERNA."

"Personally, I do not think there is any likelihood of war being imminent, in this blessed England of ours. Alleluia. Amen."

FOR SINGERS

Instead of reviving the Glee Club (which was only a partial success last year), Mr. Horner suggests that students with fair sight-reading ability, who wish to take part in some simple part singing, should join the informal choir which sings the accompanied Bach Chorales at the lunch hour organ recitals on Thursdays.

A short rehearsal is held at 1.30 p.m. on the Wednesday before the recital. Copies of the music are provided, and Mr. Norman Chinner conducts. The next chorale is "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring," to be sung on Thursday, June 23, with organ and strings.

MAKE A DATE

for these Dances:

FOOTBALL . . . June 18
COMMERCE . . . June 25
DENTAL July 1
LAW July 26

ARDATH SPECIALS

The Cigarettes you are PROUDER to offer!

10 "Laube" Boxes, 9D. 20's Tins, 1/6 Also in 50's and 100's

COMING EVENTS

To-day: 8 p.m., Dental Students' Society Debate on Hospital Discipline.
 Wednesday, June 15: 1.30 p.m., George Murray. Union Debate, "That this house deprecates that our public life is hidebound by ceremony."
 8 p.m., Refectory: Boxing Match. Admission free.
 Thursday, June 16: 1.10, Elder Hall. John Horner Organ Recital.
 Friday, June 17: 1.20, George Murray. "Peace Sentiment or Peace Activity."
 Saturday, June 18: 8 p.m., Refectory. Football Club Dance.
 Monday, June 20: 1.20, South Hall. Gramophone Club.
 7.45: Special General Meeting of Law Students.
 8: Refectory. Science Association.
 Tuesday, June 21: 7.45, P. & I.R.C. Dr. Emery.
 Saturday, June 25: Commerce Ball.

ON HIS SEAT AGAIN

HORNER GOOD.

Another series of Horner Organ Recitals started on Thursday in the Elder Hall. These continue every Thursday this term, followed by a series of eight student recitals. May I here proclaim that they are a good thing. John Horner is a significant member of the University staff, and "On Dit" learned last year what the listener-in to National wireless talks has learned, too: he is alive, amusing, and sincere. His organ technique seems better than ever.

LAST WEEK'S PROGRAMME.

This series promises better than before, as well. Last Thursday's was the best I've heard (I have been going since 1932 . . .). A Chacony of Purcell was a most moving and "modern" thing, with real expression of emotional tension, joy through sorrow, peace through suffering, or what you will—something that "searches you out and knows you." Then two Vaughan Williams' pieces: a flowing tune from a quintet with an interwoven accompaniment that had something of the "searching" and uncompromising quality of the Purcell; and an "Antiphon" from "Five Spiritual Songs"—modal, with the plainsong feeling strong. The carillon figure had the suggestion of some direct attainment of the mystical vision. A characteristic Karg-Elert choral improvisation and two contrasted Bach pieces made up the organ programme, all calling for (and getting, in John Horner) comprehensive technique.

Having an accompanied chorale (in this case "Nun Danket"), sung by a small enthusiastic choir, well conducted by Norman Chinner, is a good innovation. Brewster Jones, in "The Advertiser," commented on their "mellow tone!"

MEET MISS DUNCAN.

But the real surprise and exhilaration for me was Miss Lillian Duncan's singing of two songs—a Delius and a La Forge. I have heard her sing twice before: she did well at short notice in the Lydian Singers' Recital. But this was outstanding. She has a big range in both dimensions; no effort; and her pianissimo singing was something that the Elder Hall in its most palmy days can have seldom had. I wish she was down for something more in this recital series. But if, like myself, you are bored to annoyance by strained operatics, and long for purity of tone and musical rather than stage and sexual intentions, see if you agree about Miss Duncan.

This week the programme will be quite different from last week's. It includes three piano duets, and the French Vierne's Carillon de Westminster, which will no doubt tell its own story.

Thursday, 1.15 p.m.

CONCERNING US

There appears to be a misapprehension that the feature conducted by the Foreign Editor is to be just so much more political junk.

We hasten to reassure you. He will discuss "foreign affairs" where affairs means anything done by man. Quidquid agunt homines, nostri libelli est. Had this paper been adorning the world in the past, it would have been the death of Socrates, the voyage of Drake, the discoveries of Pasteur, the French Revolution, the first steam boat, etc., which would have occupied the attention of our Foreign Editor.

THE FOREIGN EDITOR IS NOT A POLITICAL APPOINTMENT.

"On Dit"

Tuesday, 14th June, 1938

Editors: Gwenneth Woodger.
 Elliott Johnston.

Sub-Editors: Mimi Richardson.
 Donald Kerr.

Foreign Editor: M. Quinn Young.
 News Editor: Geoffrey Anderson.

Reporters: Elizabeth Salter.
 P. Britten-Jones.

Production: Elizabeth Hackett.

Business Manager: Robert Salter.

THE New Day is no longer new. The idea was advanced and caused considerable mental agitation; it was accepted and put into operation, and already the crust of custom is forming and concealing its true nature. We take leave to remind you that the extra hour on Wednesdays was not an end in itself, but merely the first step in a very far-reaching change.

The use of the New Day, because of its newness, was bound to be affected by inexperience. But bearing this in mind, we feel that the results have not been what we expected. The first reason, of course, is that students generally have not realised that the hour is set aside for a distinctive purpose and an important purpose: that it is not merely a universal respite from lectures.

A second reason, we suspect, is to be found in the arrangements which have been made. In this respect it is interesting to note the law students, who are not usually bashful where meetings are concerned, have for the most part not taken advantage of the opportunity afforded to them by their principals to attend these meetings. It is difficult to point to any definite fault in the meetings so far held, but they seem, in many cases, to have been largely lacking in interest. This may, perhaps, be due to the fact that the Union Committee and the Debating Sub-Committee, as committees, have no particular enthusiasm or interests. Their main duty is to provide a meeting of some sort, and at times the meeting smacks of duty rather than spontaneity. On the other hand, the committees of such bodies as the Arts and Science Associations, being composed of people full of enthusiasm for art or science, are much more likely to provide an interesting and compelling meeting. The whole danger of the present New Day system is that we may fall into the habit of arranging meetings merely to fill out the time. Once that happens, we may as well scrap the idea and return to lectures.

Nevertheless, we feel certain that the New Day can be one of the two best things which have happened to this University for years; the other is borrowing from the library.

A.R.P., Does it Mean Anything?

Plans of Government.

In 1935 a committee of ten Cambridge scientists published a report on the air raid precautions (A.R.P.) proposed by the Government. This was neglected, and in 1938 a new report was made and is published as a monograph in "Fact" for April. Most people feel that the Government must know what they are doing, and dismiss the question with an easy mind.

The air raid figures for the last war (official History of the War in the Air) were:

No. raids.	bombs.	Weight	bombs.	killed.	Damage.
51	airships . . .	5,806	196 tons	557	£1½ million
52	aeroplanes	2,772	74 tons	857	£1½ million

The machines principally used were Gothas, 80 m.p.h., ½ ton of bombs; Giant, 70-85 m.p.h., 1 ton.

The modern figures for comparison are, as far as known:—
 Medium, 250-300 m.p.h., ½ ton; heavy, 160-200 m.p.h., 2 tons.

The increased speed reduces the warning time, and the improvement in the technique of night flying increases the independence on weather conditions. Compare with the results of raids in the last war those reported by the Mayor of Barcelona ("Times," February 17, 1938). "The heaviest bomb in general use weighs 500 lb., goes through six or seven floors of concrete, and explodes on the lower floors. The blast from it is 'very bad.' Buildings 150 yards away are damaged, and people 450 yards away were killed." A heavy bomb will penetrate more than 30 feet into the road, disorganising the water, gas, electricity, and sewer supplies. Windows are shattered over a mile area, which does not improve the ease of gas-proofing rooms. In the bombing of Barcelona for the 12 months to February 17, 1938, 528 bombs were dropped, 916 deaths, 2,500 wounded, and 863 houses destroyed. Incendiary bombs weigh 2-20 lb., and a bomber can carry 1,000 or more. Not effective against modern steel or concrete buildings, but they would be best used in combination with high explosive bombs, which would disorganise the fire services.

Gas is of use when buildings have been wrecked by H.E. and thermite. Decontamination squads are at present supplied at the rate of six squads of six for 100,000 people, and can deal with 18 50-lb. bombs in 24 hours(!)

In general the British Government is relying on dispersing people to their homes during raids. They have issued instructions for making rooms "gas-proof" with brown paper and cellophane, and for protection against thermite the householder arms himself with a bucket of sand and a hand pump. A watch in an upper room, or in the trenches outside, notes the fall of bombs and when a thermite bomb falls near the house the owner dons his gas mask, opens his gas-proof room (and lets gas in), and plunges the bomb in a bucket of sand, extinguishing any incipient fires with his pump. An alarming feature of the instructions is that they say: "Do not rely on your wall keeping out splinters unless it is more than a foot thick." How do windows with cellophane behave?

Criticism.

Tests made by these scientists showed that in 20 "gas-proof" rooms, half the air leaked out in 2½ to 9½ hours (the latter is exceptional). If the window smashes gas masks are to be worn. The English gas mask delays poisonous smokes for five minutes. This is the 2/9 type made in millions, in which the efficiency depends on the accuracy of the fit on the face.

COST OF SHELTERS

Type.	Cost per head.	No. of people.	Cost.
Splinter proof . . .	£5	10 million	£50 million
Light bomb proof . . .	£10	20 million	£200 million
Heavy bomb proof . . .	£30	15 million	£450 million

WITH EVACUATION.

Type.	Cost per head.	No. of people.	Cost.
Splinter proof . . .	£5	15 million	£75 million
Light bomb proof . . .	£10	20 million	£200 million
Heavy bomb proof . . .	£30	5 million	£150 million

WITHOUT EVACUATION.

£700,000,000

£425,000,000

So it can be seen that to give adequate protection an expenditure of 13-20 times that proposed is necessary.

The enquiry concludes: "We are convinced that unless something of

this sort is carried out, the people of this country will be exposed to almost certain destruction in the event of war."

Not a very pleasant idea.

INTER-VARSITY CAR TRIALS

The Editor, "On Dit."

In reply to an article, "Sporting Cars," by "Blase Bobbie," in your edition of May 16, I wish to put forward my own ideas.

I read with interest the broad but sketchy ideas of "Blase Bobbie." At first his ideas seem to be very sound, and he gives one the idea that it would be a relatively easy matter to start and run such a club. I would like to point out that there are many major difficulties attached to the formation of such a club.

(1) It is extremely unlikely that "a score or so of people could be interested," and, what is more important, kept interested.

(2) Hill climbs and occasional speed meetings, as suggested, are entirely out of the question. To conduct meetings of this sort—i.e., "any meeting in which the result is determined by speed or time"—the club must first obtain a permit from the Australian Automobile Association (A.A.A.). Not only must the club obtain such a permit, but all competitors and passengers must be holders of a current A.A.A. licence. In the event of either of these formalities being overlooked, the club is officially "declared black." This automatically prevents its members from participating in any outside event whatsoever.

Up to date, I have been somewhat destructive, but I would now like to make some constructive criticism.

The controlling body of our car club activities in South Australia is the "Sporting Car Club of S.A." This club has been in existence for many years, and has a financial membership at present of over eighty members. Its aim is to promote amateur sporting car activities. However, its activities are by no means restricted to sporting cars.

I suggest that if "Blase Bobbie" wishes to go further with his ideas that he should aim at getting some sort of an affiliation with the S.C.C.—i.e., form a sort of sub-branch within the University. This, of course, would be subject to the approval of the S.C.C. However, I feel sure that such

a proposal would be met favorably by the S.C.C., as they have University interests at heart. Of the seven committees of the S.C.C., four are undergraduate members of the University.

The S.C.C. are the only body in South Australia who can obtain an A.A.A. permit, and the only body who can make recommendations for A.A.A. licences. These licences are issued under rigid conditions, and entitle the holder to compete and drive in any country represented on the "Association Internationale des Automobile Clubs Reconnus."

The S.C.C. runs six trials a year, beach meetings, hill climbs, picnic runs, and picture shows. This covers every class of motoring and caters for all desires of motorists. The club is affiliated with the controlling bodies in the other States. This entitles its members to enjoy the privilege of using their clubrooms when travelling interstate.

One other suggestion I would like to make, and that is, that we might endeavor to put this scheme on a firm inter-Varsity footing, and get recognition, just as in other fields of sport. It would be necessary to consult the other Universities on this matter. After this had been done successfully, as I feel certain it could, we could then go into the matter of arranging inter-Varsity trials, and thus establish the sport within the University, just as they have at Oxford and Cambridge.

A. J. KING.

THE MED. FACULTY

The Editor, "On Dit."

I have just read the report in "On Dit" of Mr. Crisp's broadcast talk on the faults of our Universities. No doubt much of what he said about the tendencies of the "Varsity to become, in the various Faculties, a mere technical school for the teaching of facts,

THE FOREIGN EDITOR

Food control will be necessary. Sir Arthur Salter says that £5,000,000 per year would be adequate. Hospitals are at present totally inadequate, but in war epidemics of disease would probably occur, due to failure of water supply and wrecking of sewage arrangements.

Finance.

The present arrangements call for the expenditure of £32 million in four years. The main effort is to be directed to increasing the striking power of the R.A.F. Sir Samuel Hoare said that without effective organisation on the ground much of the Air Force would be tied down defending the population.

Effective Measures.

In England there are thirty million people in towns of over 10,000 population. Evacuation of children under fifteen, mothers with young children, old people and invalids have been considered, and two tables of the cost of really adequate shelters have been prepared. It must be remembered that the population of a town is not stationary, and so more shelters must be provided than seem necessary at first sight, since to be effective shelters should be about six hundred yards apart.

this sort is carried out, the people of this country will be exposed to almost certain destruction in the event of war."

Not a very pleasant idea.

failing to give "judgment, inspiration, and the beginnings of wisdom," is true; but he rashly included the Faculty of Medicine in his list. I would rather like to explode this widely-accepted myth about Medicine. I feel more or less in a position to express an opinion on this subject, because it happens to be the Faculty in which I have had some personal experience—an attitude that I would commend to Mr. Crisp's attention. It is, of course, difficult to see how such a course as Medicine can avoid a certain amount of "technical" information and teaching; but in several subjects in the first three, and in almost the whole of the last three years, a student is definitely taught "to think for himself." Very few of our senior teachers commit themselves to dogmatic statements on disease, and the problems, personal, social, and biological, inevitably involved. Quite obviously students must be (and are) encouraged to draw their own conclusions and yet to keep an "open" mind on all things.

S. M. L. DUNSTONE

QUERIES

The Editor, "On Dit."

Vice-Admiral Harper felt that he really had to stop discussing the Navy with us at the early hour of 9.5 p.m., as his friend, Sir Edward Lucas, was waiting to drive him home. He stayed to supper, however, and left at 9.40 p.m.

The President of the Aquinas Society suddenly remembered at 2.25 p.m. that Father Dudley had to hurry off to another meeting. They left here eventually at 2.50 p.m.

Edwin J. Orr apparently had nothing at all to discuss.

If we must have propagandists thrust upon us, those arranging their meetings should ensure that we have adequate time for finding out whether their ideas can stand the test of criticism.—Yours,

"INDIGNANTLY."

LECTURES

FOR THE YOUNG.

Dear Mr. Editor,
 May I ask a question? Thank you. I am a Fresher woman doing Arts; I am neither a butterfly nor a blue stocking; I am neither dumb, ingenuous, nor an ardent feminist. For many years I attended at a Christian college, where I passed various subjects. The scope of these subjects was minutely defined in an interesting little publication called the Manual. Beyond those prescribed bounds my teachers never moved. I came to the University with the hope of widening those subjects, and also passing examinations.

I came, Mr. Editor, full of hope and enthusiasm. I looked at the packed shelves of the Barr Smith Library and prepared for some excitement. Now, after a term, I am bitterly disappointed. Few, indeed, are the books which I have opened.

I attend eight lectures per week. I take voluminous notes, which I attempt to write up afterwards (in some cases these are dictated), and then to learn. I sometimes look up the references given in the lectures, and altogether each lecture entails about one and a half hours' further work.

Added to this, I have simply yards of text books, which I presume are to be studied in detail (if they are not, it seems a little futile to make them text books). I also have essays, proses (Latin I, you know), etc., etc. to do, and by the time I enjoy a little social life and attend a few of the meetings you are always pressing, I find that my wide reading occupies about five hours per week.

The trouble is that the lectures are perfectly boring and nearly all perfectly useless. They also make one tired of the subjects. As I say, Mr. Editor, I am disappointed. What should I do? I'd like to catch a glimpse of this University spirit which I hear so much about.

Yours for freshness,

MISS X.

OUR HUMBLE HELP.

Dear Miss X:
 We cannot very well give you any definite advice on this question: it would not be polite. As you appear, however, to be very bewildered, we publish the following extract from a South African student paper:
 "Let me say at once that I know nothing about simpletons. Let us talk about something quite different. Let us talk about the University.

"Everyone knows what a University is. It is a place where one is taught to regurgitate other people's ideas at fixed intervals. 'Quite alimentary, my dear Watson.'

"The people who enjoy the U. most are called professors: to the extent of about £1,000 p.a. The word 'professor' has an interesting derivation: 'pro' means in public, and 'fateor' means to be fatuous.

"The first professors were keen men. They sat on odd stones, and young men sat on other odd stones and asked questions.

"During the Dark Ages (called dark because the lady with the Amp was not born yet) they found that if they talked all the time they would not be embarrassed by pertinent questions. This was a good thing.

"Later they found that anything they could say had been said much better in books, so they invented a new game, called 'note taking.' This wasted no time in the silly pastime of thinking for oneself, and is called 100 per cent. efficiency. Like taking ant poison.

"This perfection in dictation naturally gives them every right for drivelling, doddering, and dogmatizing around the place. Besides these most important qualifications, they are also picturesque. No University would be complete without a number of these dear old gentlemen peeping shyly from beneath the weeping willows of their hair."

OBSERVATIONS.

You will note, of course, that the last paragraph has no local application, but the remainder seems to be a fairly accurate statement of first principles.

In conclusion, Miss X, we can only draw your attention to the fact that only three-quarters of the lectures on each subject are compulsory.

MEN'S UNION DINNER
REFECTORY
SATURDAY, AUGUST 6th
 at 7.45 p.m.

The Council has given permission for beer to be available in the Refectory.

Provocations

Bowdlerisation

Judge Rutherford is bad enough, but Mr. Bowdler must have been a thousand times worse. Judge Rutherford, at least, has an urgent "message" for the world, but Bowdler had nothing but a colossally astringent moral code, inherited from a long line of John or Thomas Bowdlers.

In 1754 Bowdler was brought discreetly into the world, and, following the traditional cycle, received the name Thomas. He had an elder brother, John, and two sisters, Jane and Henrietta Maria, but of these incredibly pious children "Thomas was the only one whose beneficent aims were directed towards literature."

After his birth, the first important event in Bowdler's life was his becoming an M.D. in 1776, whereupon he set out on a tour of Europe. He hurried through Germany to Vienna, a city "which he afterwards strongly recommended as the place where a young man of rank and fortune could make his residence, with the most favorable prospect of improvement and the least danger to his principles and morals."

He was strong, however, in the belief that all foreigners were destined to hell fire, and with great thankfulness soon returned to his native land, "familiarily acquainted with modern languages, his taste formed after the purest models, and his knowledge enlarged from the various sources of information which had been opened to him."

Owing to an inability to bear the sight of pain, either bodily or mental, he was obliged to abandon his career as a doctor, and, on the death of his father, settled down to an elegant life of perverted good work.

He joined the Chess Club, the Proclamation Society, an institution for the promotion of godly living throughout the land, and the "Society for the Suppression of Vice." Bowdler had been all too impressed, on his travels, with the prurience of French youth and the pornography of their literature, and was greatly afraid that the Revolution was spreading their influence in England. He was "not less willing to employ his means and talents for the benefit of the distressed, and the reformation of the vicious, than for those objects which are generally more attractive to a man of polite and liberal education."

In 1811 he took up residence at Rhyddings, near Swansea, and em-

barked on his literary career. He was occupied at first with publications "to assist in providing free seats for the poor by enlarging the Parish Church at Swansea." In 1818, however, appeared his "magnum opus," the "Family Shakespeare" in ten volumes, a perfect mausoleum of misplaced industry.

In the preface to the second edition he says: "My earnest wish is to render his plays unsullied by any scene, by any speech, or, if possible, by any word, that can give pain to the most chaste or offence to the most religious of his (Shakespeare's) readers." He proceeds then to acquit Shakespeare of any serious apostasy from orthodox religion; he takes out the word "God" where it is used merely as an expletive and substitutes "Heaven."

In the fourth edition it is certainly his wish and it has been his study "to exclude . . . whatever is unfit to be read aloud by a gentleman to a company of ladies. I can hardly imagine a more pleasing occupation for a winter's evening in the country than for a father to read one of Shakespeare's plays to his family circle. My object is to enable him to do so without incurring the danger of falling unawares among words or expressions which are of such a nature as to raise a blush on the cheek of modesty, or render it necessary for the reader to pause and examine the sequel before he proceeds further in the entertainment of the evening."

As Mr. A. M. Rueff (to whom, incidentally, I owe a considerable debt of platitude in this article) says: "It will be noticed . . . that Bowdler always felt that, amongst other things, he was really paying a graceful tribute to those authors whose words he tampered with. In their heart of hearts, he thought, they regretted those lapses in their writings and would be grateful to him, if still alive, for blotting them out."

In 1824 he finished his second great work, a sterilised Gibbon—"Gibbon's History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire: for the use of families and young persons. Reprinted from the original text, with the careful omission of all passages of an irreligious or immoral tendency."

In the following year, 1825, just as a servant was assisting him to rise, he passed safely away. "The sigh of regret," says his nephew, "was universal."

"SWING IT, BABY, AN' MAKE IT HOT!"

With Miff Mole and his five Molers "giving it the works," the Swing Club went into action in no uncertain manner at their first meeting last Wednesday.

Mr. Ron MacIntosh compared various records with quite professional polish and read explanatory excerpts from the Swingers' bible, "Swing," by Louis Armstrong; while Mr. Kenneth Foale as chief acoustician carried out his duties nobly, making quite sure that the music (sic), besides being audible, also smacked his hearers right in the face.

The meeting started off by being exclusively homo, but after it was well under way one diffident lass came in and shared the fun. After her came three others, not so diffident; would that there had been more of them!

Within ten seconds of the preliminary scratch (of the needle on the record) everyone who had any rhythm in his soul was keeping time with tapping toes, while one A. B. Robertson chewed his lunch and screwed up his grease-proof paper with almost ecstatic rhythm.

Lavish Equipment.

The gramophone used by the club is one specially manufactured for it by a competent radio technician. It is an elaborate system of loud speakers, hook-ups, amplifiers, and well-matched pick-ups, thus ensuring perfect reproduction. The tone and volume of the machine are excellent, and Mr. Foale is to be congratulated upon his skill and ingenuity in constructing same. The seating was as comfortable as only the Lady Symon

Hall can be, and the thick smoke from the very masculine pipes of two of the audience cast quite a romantic haze over things. There were hundreds of records, all supplied by Ron (no surnames now in a swing session), but, of course, there was only time to play an indiscriminate few of them.

Future Swinging.

The meeting this week was purely experimental, to gauge the response to the mystic sway of jazz, and all the regular goanna beaters turned up.

At future meetings it is intended to feature the one combination for the session, and members will be invited to play any particularly hot records of their own in order to gratify this admirable desire for the low-down on rhythm.

WE NEED PUNCH

And this is not Boxing Club propaganda or a plea for liquor on Union premises. But the Library Sub-Committee of the Men's Union wishes to notify men that unless the "lost" copies of "Punch" (i.e., all of them) are returned to the Library the magazine will not be further issued.

ABOUT IT

AND.

ABOUT

By Omar Khayyam

I notice a report that, after England had announced her recent decision to investigate the possibility of getting warplanes from America, Italian aircraft manufacturers suggested that, if it could be arranged, Italian planes be supplied to the R.A.F. There has been no hint that the British Government seriously entertained the alleged proposal, and, of course, it was admitted that perhaps the Italian Government itself might not agree to the export of this particular commodity. However, the "prestige" Italy might get from such an arrangement was considered to be a great inducement to Mussolini! With the Sino-Japanese war in the news, we hear a great deal these days about the so-called "peculiarly Oriental" conception of "face." Apparently "face" must be preserved at all costs. Indeed, that is supposed to be one of the problems ahead of any would-be arbiters of peace in the East. Nevertheless, one might be forgiven for occasionally feeling that the Occidental shibboleth of "prestige" can produce so complex an argument as was ever produced by Oriental "face." Certainly the use of it in the present case is peculiar if one really believes in, firstly, the feasibility of Italy's exporting warplanes to England, and in, secondly, the oft-repeated statement that Mussolini's "Italian Lake" ambitions in the Mediterranean must inevitably conflict with the interests of the British Empire. Of course, it is a time-honored custom to sell armaments to possible (and actual) enemies (for money rather than prestige). And there is an Anglo-Italian pact, isn't there?

The "poem" for this week comes from the pen of Edna St. Vincent Millay, the poetess of whom present-day America is so proud:

My candle burns at both its ends,
 It will not last the night,
 But ah, my foes, and oh, my friends,
 It gives a lovely light!

I rather like that, although I should hate to feel that the philosophy expressed in it had a baneful effect on such of my indulgent readers (if any) as happen to be hearing it for the first time!

It is, of course, traditional to sneer at the words of modern popular songs, even though they may be terrific "smash-hits" from Tin Pan Alley. Nevertheless, without wanting to join in the general condemnation, I do sometimes feel that perhaps some vocal refrains are just the tiniest bit open to criticism. Still fresh in one's mind is the rhyme from "Timber":

"Swing your axe,
 You lumberjacks!"

and, if I remember rightly, in a song about a "Moonlight Madonna" a rhyme is effected by saying something about the "moonlight uponna." For this reason, if for no other, I welcome the present trend towards jazz songs sung partly or wholly in foreign languages. Foremost amongst these is "Bei Mir bist du schoen"; but the highlight is Rudy Vallee singing "Vieni, Vieni" in both French and Italian. I've just heard the record, but I'm still not quite sure whether he sings both versions concurrently or consecutively. And the beauty of it is that it doesn't matter anyway.

Incontrovertible facts can, as we all know, be produced to prove any point of view on any subject. That's a platitude. It's also a platitude to say that there are many sides to every question, and isolated facts relating to a few of the sides may appear superficially to be completely contradictory. Notwithstanding this, we all frequently meet the type of person who, in an argument, trots out various quite undeniable facts to confound us ("you can't argue against facts")—who, as O. W. Holmes says, leads facts around like bulldozers to leap at our throats. All this is just leading me to a quotation I read somewhere or other the other day that I think worth repeating. It concerned such a person who, in an argument, was said to "use facts as a drunken man uses lamp-posts—for support rather than illumination."

NEWS HANDS.

We have filled the positions on the staff which we spoke of last week. Miss P. Britten-Jones has joined as a Reporter and Mr. Geoffrey Anderson has taken the position of News Editor.

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FOOTBALL DANCE

The University Football dance, that ball with a kick in it, is going to be a good show this year, according to the two secretaries. The committee is deemed to be one of the most enthusiastic and active for many years, and they are certainly managing ably to get rid of their numerous tickets. More than two hundred have been sold already, so that by next Saturday we ought to have twice that number.

The Refectory will look an absolute haven of flowers by the time it is dressed with those offered us by Margaret Menz, who will have numerous left over from her dance on the night before. Footballs, and maybe even dummies (the stuffed variety, of course), will also help the decorations. As sidelines there is the guessing of the weight of a pumpkin, and a few humorous turns by members of the Football Club.

In other words, the Football Club Dance is going to be worth coming to, so if you have not already bought a ticket go and get one, and then come along to the best Varsity dance of the season on June 18.

WOMEN ONLY

STUNT EVENING

TO-NIGHT (Tues., 14th)

WILL WE HAVE

A UNION SHOP?

ADELAIDE INVADES SYDNEY WITHOUT SUCCESS

D. C. MENZIES, EDITOR.
MARGARET COWELL,
REPORTER.

We have not had much time to set up the reports of matches played on Saturday, and consequently we publish only the results. Suffice it to say that we continued our winning run in football, rugby and baseball, but we rather slipped back in lacrosse, hockey and women's hockey. We publish, however, the reports of the intervarsities contested at Sydney during the vacation. It can be seen that we were not very successful. The one thing of which we can be really proud is the record shot putt of J. Tregonning in the Inter-Varsity Athletics. "On Dit" wishes to congratulate him heartily.

INTER-VARSITY GOLF IN SYDNEY

The inter-Varsity golf was played at Royal Sydney Golf Club, Rose Bay, in the second week of the vacation. With the entrance of a Brisbane team a record field played, and the meeting was notable for the all-round excellence of scoring and the closeness of many of the singles and foursomes matches.

Adelaide was soundly beaten by the strong Melbourne and Sydney teams, losing 7-2 in each case, but defeated Brisbane, 5-4. Sydney won the series by trouncing Melbourne 8-1 in the final game.

Stokes, Andrew, and Verco broke 80 fairly consistently, while other members of the team scored far below their previous best figures. Stokes played brilliantly in the morning round of the Australian Universities' championship, and led the field, with W. Rankin (Sydney) with 74. In the afternoon, Stokes dropped several strokes, and although he finished with 79 the Sydney man won, 74-77-151. Stokes was runner-up.

Thornton, Laycock, Formby, and D. Cowell all had good scoring wins against Brisbane.

With a few exceptions, all the matches played by Adelaide went to the 16th, 17th, and 18th greens. Andrew had a marathon game with Campbell, of Melbourne. Both players were round in 77, and were square at the last hole. With darkness setting in, Campbell finally won with a par 4 on the 22nd hole. Verco had good wins in both singles and foursomes.

Although beaten in the series, Adelaide, who missed Ackland-Horman from the team, performed creditably, and were very fortunate in having the opportunity of playing on the famous Rose Bay links—the biggest golf club in the world.

INTER-VARSITY RUGBY

As is usual with touring teams, we were unable to send our best team to Sydney, but in spite of this we had better success than in many previous carnivals. The first match was against Sydney, and we were beaten by 51 points to 6. Edelman kicked two fine penalty goals, but owing to lack of cohesion amongst the forwards and weak tackling by the backs we were unable either to score further ourselves or to prevent Sydney from scoring.

The second match was against Melbourne, and here, although Melbourne took an early lead, we finished well to approach within five points of them. Edelman opened our account in the first half with a penalty goal, and in the second half Fairweather scored our first try. Thereafter the forwards entered the fray with renewed vigor, and Edelman crossed. The match finished with Adelaide attacking strongly. Final score: Melbourne won 18 to 13.

V. Brisbane.—The first half was fairly hotly contested, though Brisbane piled up a tall score against our three (Edelman again). Neuenkirchen scored our only try in this match when he emerged from a scrum to cross the line. Apart from this, Brisbane did almost what they liked, finally winning by 53 to 8.

Apart from the matches, where our inexperience counted against us, the more important part of the carnival was an unqualified success.

The most notable occasion was the ball, and this, with the visit to Minchinbury and the dinner, was a triumph for Adelaide.

A theatre party with Lancelot (that clean cut young fellow) and a cocktail party also brought out latent talents. Even the train journey could have been worse (hands on the table there). While one only has to say, "Kiss me, darling," to create a panic.

"COME TO THE BOXING"

A cordial invitation to attend the Boxing Club's inaugural match for the season is extended to all members of the University and their friends. Various city business houses have liberally contributed trophies for the winners of the sixteen bouts, and the club as a whole have been exceedingly busy in an attempt to ensure a pleasant evening's entertainment for all those who will avail themselves of this invitation.

The match will be held in the Refectory at 8 p.m. on the evening of Wednesday, June 15th (to-morrow night), and the opposing team, from the Adelaide Amateur Boxing Club, will include an Australasian championship holder, together with a number of State champions.

The Varsity team comprises:

Boxing.
Flyweight: W. T. Parkhouse.
Bantamweight: D. Buxton Hendrickson.

Featherweight: M. Crotti.
Lightweight: I. B. Evans, J. Roberts (captain), J. B. Norman.
Welterweight: J. L. Jenkins, M. Richardson, H. B. Piper.
Heavyweight: C. Swaine.

Wrestling.
Lightweight: C. Smith, W. J. Geisler.

Welterweight: R. A. Wagener.
Middleweight: S. R. Worthley.

It is hoped that this contest will be the first of a series which will precede the Inter-Varsity championships, which will be held in Adelaide in August for the first time.

In conclusion, gentle reader, we would remind you that your ladies will be particularly welcome, and the entire evening's entertainment is "free, gratis, and for nothing."

Remember—To-morrow Night—
Wednesday, June 15.
Be there.

INTER-VARSITY ATHLETICS

(By Our Special Correspondent.)
As usual, Adelaide sent a team of athletes to the inter-Varsity athletics—this time in Sydney. The team that represented us at the sports on May 25 consisted of Steel brothers, A. G. Rowe, Tregonning, Craven, and L. S. Wallman.
With slightly adverse conditions, the sports were held on the Sydney Cricket Ground, and after a great struggle between Sydney and Melbourne for first place the ultimate placings were: Sydney, 1; Melbourne, 2; Queensland, 3; with Adelaide 4th. This year the Dr. R. G. Waddy Cup was awarded for the first time. This trophy is to be held by the University that gains the most first places. The

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Melbourne team was successful this year.

Our one success was that of Jack Tregonning, who is quite without equal in putting the weight. Although this young giant did not put the 16 lb. shot as far as he did in Adelaide, his 41 odd feet effort was good enough to win this event for us.

R. B. Craven ran exceptionally well to finish second to R. E. Seal (Melbourne) in the 220 yards; the race was run in 22 sec., which equals the record. Craven was also placed fourth in the 100 yards.

Both Geoff Steele (captain) and A. G. Rowe jumped well in the broad jump, Steele jumping 21 ft. 7 in., and Rowe 21 ft. These efforts, however, were not good enough to gain places, fourth place being filled with a jump of 22 ft. 7 1/2 in. In this event J. R. Metcalfe (Sydney) made a record leap of 23 ft. 4 1/2 in.

Our hurdles representatives gained much experience by competing against two Empire Games representatives in P. F. Magee (Sydney) and G. L. Wilson (Queensland).

Apart from our real object—i.e., athletics—the social side of the trip was enjoyed by everyone. Beginning right at the hotel, Sydney saw that everything, even a (?), was included. We were also lavishly entertained at luncheon, pictures, dinner, and launch trip.

PRIVATE FACES

DANCING, SPORTING, AND REVUEING

This term the faculty dances will be a succession of Adam and Eve hops, as they are nearly all booked for Saturday nights. Bring along your lemons for the squash, folk! That reminds you that the inter-Varsity dance during the vac. for the shooting boys deserves reprimand A for the noticeable lack of introductions. The visitors were herded into the Refectory and left to bloom along the wall while the locals danced with their usual partners. The result was a rather lugubrious atmosphere, and several derogatory remarks from the visitors on the same lines as those made by the American sailors.

Most of the Rugby team arrived back from Sydney with expressions that could have been attributed to rough play, disappointment, or hang-over. On enquiry it was proved that most of the disfigurements were collected on the field. Let us skip the scores, as the trip was not a success in that respect, and touch on the educational value of the tour.

One of the highest lights of the whole week was the excursion to the Minchinbury cellars, where the visitors, eager to learn, absorbed nearly

SATURDAY'S RESULTS.

FOOTBALL.

Varsity A, 19-15, d. Walkerville, 6-14.
Goal kickers.—Page (5), W. Goode (4), Le Messurier, Rice (3), South, Hammill, P. Goode, Parkin.
Best players.—Dawkins, Parkin, P. Goode, Le Messurier, Brown, Rice, W. Goode.
Varsity B, 9-11, d. Scotch, 9-10.
Goal kickers.—Cherry (2), Gurner, Michaels, Lindsay, Hill, Templer, Stevens, Parker.

SOCCER.

A's lost to Birkalla Rovers, 5-2.
B's lost to Albion, 7-2.

LACROSSE.

A's lost to Port Adelaide, 9-6.
Goal throwers.—Barnfield (3), Martin (2), Nicholson.
Best players.—Menzies, Duffield, Nancarrow, Nairn.
C's lost to West Torrens, 24-6.
Goal thrower.—Gooden (6).
Best players.—Plummer, O'Sullivan, Gooden.

HOCKEY.

A's lost to Grange, 6-0.
Best players.—Newland, Motteram, Cocks.
B's lost to Largs Bay, 3-1.
Goal hitter.—Dennis.
Best players.—Yates, Knight, Hut-ton.

BASEBALL.

A's defeated Kensington, 8-6.
Safe hitters.—Catt, Thompson, Kilgariff (2), Nichterlein, Swan, Lewis.
B's lost to Goodwood, 16-3.
C's d. Glenelg, 8-4.
Safe hitters.—McIntosh (3), Johnston (2), Potter, Statton, Zelling.

RUGBY.

A's defeated Army, 18-16.
Scorers.—Tries: Reilly, Richardson, Hamilton, Edelman. Edelman converted twice.
B's defeated Army, 16-3.
Scorers.—Tries: Lindsay (2), Osman, Stokes. Thomson converted twice.

WOMEN'S RESULTS.

HOCKEY.

Varsity lost to Aroha, 2-1.
B1 d. Nereid, 3-1.
Goal hitters.—R. Donaldson, J. Menzies, A. Bickford.
Best players.—H. Brook, R. Donaldson.
B2 lost to Y.W.C.A., 2-0.
Best players.—P. Verco, J. Barnett, S. Tucker.

BASKETBALL.

A's d. Cheerio, 26-25.
B's lost to Spartans, 48-22.
C's lost to Cheerio, 53-25.

GRADUATES V. UNDERGRADUATES

Honors were even in the annual graduates' week sporting fixtures. Graduates competed against undergraduates in eight sports—baseball, basketball, men's hockey, women's hockey, lacrosse, rowing, men's tennis, and women's tennis.

The graduates won the baseball, lacrosse, and both the tennis fixtures, and the undergraduates, basketball, rowing, and both hockey matches.

Results and scores were:—

Baseball.—Graduates, 6 runs d. Undergraduates, 2 runs. Safehitters—Graduates: Ray (2), Sutherland, Fuller, and Pellew. Undergraduates: Swan, Noack, Kerr, and Nichterlein.

Basketball.—Undergraduates, 41 goals, d. Graduates, 10 goals.

Men's Hockey.—Undergraduates, 3 goals d. Graduates, 1 goal. Goal-hitters—Undergraduates: Fenner, Dennis, and Close. Graduates: Barbour.

Women's Hockey.—Undergraduates 3 goals d. Graduates 1 goal. Goal-hitters—Undergraduates: R. Donaldson (2), and Srzich. Graduates: Mrs. McKenzie.

Lacrosse.—Graduates, 5 goals d. Undergraduates, 2 goals. Goalthrowers—Graduates: Gordon (2), Davis, Rollison, and Heddlow. Undergraduates: Menzies and D. Taylor.

Rowing.—Undergraduates d. Graduates by about one and a half lengths.

Men's Tennis.—R. L. Shepherd-G. A. Turnbull (G.) d. R. L. Cotton-D. C. Cowell, 6-0, 6-4; F. Draper-J. A. La Nauze (G.) d. G. S. Bridgland-R. Magarey, 6-3, 6-3; M. Goode-C. M. Hone (G.) d. H. M. Searle-R. Magarey, 5-6, 6-4; F. Draper-J. A. La Nauze (G.) lost to R. L. Cotton-D. C. Cowell, 6-4, 1-6; R. L. Shepherd-G. A. Turnbull (G.) lost to H. M. Searle-G. S. Bridgland, 6-3, 2-6; and M. Goode-C. M. Hone (G.) d. R. L. Cotton-D. C. Cowell, 6-2, 6-2.
Graduates, 9 sets 62 games.
Undergraduates, 3 sets 42 games.

Women's Tennis.—Mesdames Ross Anderson-Jack Vawser (G.) d. Misses B. Pollitt-J. Stuckey, 6-2, 6-3; Mrs. Frank Scott-Miss V. Judell (G.) d. Misses Pollitt-Stuckey, 6-4, 6-5; Mesdames Vawser-Anderson (G.) lost to Misses J. Hewett-B. Mills, 4-6, 4-6; and Mrs. Scott-Miss Judell (G.) lost to Misses Hewett-Mills, 6-3, 5-6, 5-6.
Graduates, 5 sets 48 games.
Undergraduates, 4 sets 41 games.

PUBLIC PLACES

ing up likely figures for the chorus and listening through keyholes at singing lessons; so brush up your old check suit or your tap shoes and work for the return of the old Tivoli days!

We might advise these said scouts of the approach of the stunt evening on the 14th (sorry, women only), and the women's sports (everyone welcome) on Wednesday, both of which should offer possibilities for stage work. What an opportunity the sports will provide for the judging of legs and kicking power! Come along and look the smoothers over, and enjoy a generous afternoon tea in the boatshed (for sixpence).

Thus far there has been an overabundance of urgers this term—urging to go to dances, urging to pay sports subscriptions, urging to pay faculty dues—to say nothing of Revue propaganda. Suckers, unite! And pay up.



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