

# VARSITY RAGGE

The University Weekly Newspaper

Vol. II, No. 7. Price 1d.

Wednesday, July 17, 1929.

## Doings During the Week-End.

OUR reporter, writing from the middle distance—to wit, Old Oxford House, Brighton—reports that a solution of many things was obtained over the week-end at the C.U. men's conference.

One well-known Med. seized the opportunity to have a bath—and half-way through it—draw your own conclusions—had to stop the shower to clean the drain-plug.

All problems facing society—industrial, social, and political—were satisfactorily disposed of, and our minion reports that some good work was done—excellent, in fact.

Principal Kiek inspired one and all with a desire to balance stomach and soul.

Dr. Jethro Brown gave an admirable address on "Some Fundamental Causes of Social Unrest" (he wasn't being personal about some of the lads at the conference). Too much pleasure, he said, was one of the causes; and too many motor-cars—in fact, too much of everything except hard work, Christian love and tolerance, and real loyalty.

Mr. Alex. Walker spoke on "Aims and Ideals of Labour," without getting overheated. He roused his listeners' genuine sympathy with the fight for the humane in the world. His address was greatly appreciated.

Principal Lade gave a fine sermon Sunday night on bearing one's own and also one another's burdens. The keynote of the conference was that the only way to succeed was to bear one another's burdens and learn to help the other chap whenever he needs it.

Our minion, reverberating with this keynote, asked one of his fellows to help bear his burden by lending him sixpence,

## Back to Golden Greece.

IPHIGENIA in Aulis, the variously-pronounced production of the Conservatorium Opera Class on Friday (and Thursday, too, but we saw it on Friday) was not without the honour and patronage of University students in its own country, though I guess the "prophets" (pun) were small.

The staging and setting were cleverly improvised by Mr. Harold Denton to give a Grecian impression. Brass urns and bowls were liberally displayed, and a Venus de Milo unchastely smiled upstage.

The sandalwood incense was quite exotic, and the men nobly wore Grecian gowns.

The orchestra, under Miss Kath. Meegan, is to be praised for interpreting so well Gluck's chaste music, and the chorus work of the class was well done, though male voices were sparse.

Miss Trudie Mudie, in the name part, quetting with Mr. John W. G. Jonas, the hero Achilles, was very pleasing.

The acting in general was slightly amateur.

Miss Leitch's ballet danced artistically, though their ballet hair was dressed *a la* Ponpadour rather than *a la* Helen of Troy.

Altogether, a diverting night's entertainment. And so to bed.

but was refused with un-Christianlike abruptness.

And a policeman stopped a certain member of the conference, suspicious of the burden he was bearing, about midnight, and made him show his suit case and his credentials. As there was nothing in either he was acquitted without a stain on his character.

Everyone had a good and profitable time.

## Baseball Not Quite So Good.

NOT so good, Saturday's baseball results. The A's found East Torrens too strong, losing 1—4. But the B's continued their run of success, and beat West Torrens, 14—4.

In the A grade match, neither side scored in its first innings, but Torrens scored two in their second. During this innings Bert Power's throwing seemed a trifle inaccurate, two of his efforts going far from their intended destination. We scored our only run in our fourth innings, Bayly crossing the plate after some errors by Torrens.

Our opponents scored again in their fifth and seventh innings. In the seventh one of Barb's "drops" dropped on to the back of the batter's head, and he received a base for it. He ducked down, but did not allow enough for the drop. Some say he put his head in the way of the ball so as to get a base, but maybe they don't mean it.

The batting of the tow sides, as measured by the number of safe-hits, was equal, but our fielding and throwing were inferior. We had heard that Ewer's pitching had gone off, but we were disillusioned, as he struck out 15. Their catcher's fast and accurate throwing prevented any bases being stolen.

Safe-hitters.—Power (2), Reid, Krantz, and Wilcher (each 1).

The B's avenged their defeat by West Torrens earlier in the season in no uncertain manner. Our batting was solid throughout, and Torrens found Pridmore's curves rather tricky. Todd held several difficult catches in the outfield. The B's are a greatly improved side, and have wone four and drawn one in their last five matches.

Score.—Varsity, 14; Torrens, 4.

Safe-hitters.—Hughes, Todd (3 each), Heaslip (2), everyone else (1 each).

## Teachers' College Has Easy Football Wins.

A DELAIDE Teachers' College A football team beat St. Peter's Old Collegians by 23—23 to 7—2 on Saturday. The game was probably the most vigorous the College has participated in this year. Saints made full use of their weight from the start, and the College team was not long in adopting similar methods.

Hack's brilliant marking and effective ruck work made him the best man of the eighteen.

Rabone and Eyers worked hard all the afternoon, and found their weight valuable in combating the methods of Saints' ruckmen.

Yeates, Gale, Hayes, and Riedel were the most prominent among the College defence.

McCarthy held his own on the wing and Day had an interesting tussle with the opposing centre-man.

Batt and Neill roved well, and seemed to enjoy working their way into the crushes after the ball.

Byass (7 goals) and Downs (4) were the most prominent in attack. The Old Collegians watched Downs closely, and this often enabled Byass to gain possession within shooting distance.

The B's beat Sacred Heart, 23—11 to 12—4. Jeffrey kicked 17 goals.

—:o:—

## More About the Picture of the Duke of York.

"Wellsian" writes:—

Sir—The letter of "Bubbles" suggesting that the portrait of the Duke of York, handed over to the Students' Council soon after the Royal visit, be hung over the Refectory fireplace is (to speak plainly) mostly froth and bubble.

However worthy, and with whatever regard we behold, the Duke of York, I regard it as an example of unreasoning patriotic jingoism, that our fraternal Refectory fireplace should be used for a mere portrait.

Hang it, why not hang it in the men's lounge, along with the rest of our possible gallery of bright young men?

### Another Lacrosse Win.

ON Saturday Varsity A lacrosse team consolidated its position in fourth place by beating Port Adelaide by 9 goals to 6.

Unfortunately, Arthur Turner's leg injury has proved much more serious than was expected; he may not be fit for the inter-Varsity next month. Bonnin, who filled his place, appeared to feel rather strange at first, but when this wore off played well.

Galloway opened the scoring with a shot made while he was running across the goal mouth. Soon afterwards he scored again.

After many frustrated Port attacks, Netherton broke through Varsity defence and scored. At the first change we held the odd goal lead, which was augmented by Galloway after some pretty body work. Varsity attacked repeatedly, but long passing proved ineffective in the forward lines. Burnley, with two good efforts, evened the score, which remained at three all until half-time.

Until half-time Cook had been double checked, and could not score. When the attacks saw this, and made the Port defences concentrate on them, he was able to work in repeatedly, and scored twice. Port scored again before the quarter ended. Varsity backs and defence lines were combining well in relieving.

In the last term Galloway and Cook combined well. Each scored, giving Varsity a lead of three goals. The game was still fast. Port, attacking repeatedly, could not penetrate Varsity defence, Dawkins and Jack being prominent. Port at last broke through, and Burnley added two more goals, but then Galloway scored his fifth goal, and Cook broke away and scored his fourth, and victory was made certain.

Goal-throwers.—Galloway (5), Cook (4).

Best Players.—Galloway, Muecke, Dawkins.

The B's met the strong East Torrens combination, which was superior in every department in the first half. After this play was on an even basis;

### Varsity A Footballers Win.

VARSIY A footballers, with a weakened team, did well to beat Henley and Grange on their ground on Saturday by 18—12 to 14—16. Because of the small ground, the game was very crowded, and consequently the football was not of a high standard.

Evans and Finlayson could not play. McPherson, at half-back, was the best man on the ground. He marked and kicked well, and his speed to the ball enabled him consistently to beat his opponents on the ground.

Sangster and Hone again rucked well, although the opposing rucks were going for them and not for the ball. Both also played well at half-forward, and Sangster kicked five goals.

Baudinet played a good game in goal, and Richards at full-back was very consistent.

With a few exceptions the rest of the team all played well.

Goalkickers.—Sangster (5), Abbott (4), Schulz (3), Hone, O'Connor, Lewis (each 2).

but the scores—no.

Varsity, 4; East Torrens, 16. Goal-throwers.—Chapman (2), Watson (2). Best players.—Gillett, Harbison, Shoobridge.

The C1 forwards had a field day against North C2. Captain John Barker, no doubt inspired by his goal-throwing exhibition against the Law School, demonstrated how goalies should score goals.

Varsity, 23; North C2, 3. Goal-throwers.—Haslam (6), Abbott (5), Russell (5), Pedler (4), Barker (2), and Cox (1).

Worst players.—None.

The C2's, after their inspiring Colts win, crashed to earth on Victoria Park against East Torrens C. Perhaps Ray Duncan should go trout-fishing again.

East Torrens C, 11; Varsity C2, 3. Goal-throwers.—Heddle (3), Luxmoore (2), Morgan (1). Best players.—Heddle, Funder, Anderson.

[Other Sport on Pages 7 and 8.]

## Hectic Times with the Meds.

(By Our Medical Correspondent.)

FRIDAY was a button day, and the Meds., with their usual acumen, hid in their lair. This was quite unsuccessful, for two damsels wearing the latest in fashions and winning smiles penetrated the lions' den and left us the poorer. Two or three students were run to earth in the Biochem. Lab.—which ought to have been a sanctuary to be respected even by button-sellers.

And, talking of buttons, the Law and Med. lacrosse match was fought on Wednesday. In spite of much encouragement from the boundary, no blood was shed. Most disappointing. What are their crabnets for, anyway?

This Wednesday the football match against the Engineers will be waged. Strenuous training is the rule for the members of the team. Every man is being instructed in the muscles used in kicking, punching, and biting. Who says Meds. don't study?

Work continues much the same as usual. The dissecting-room is well patronized. This rendezvous becomes more popular each day. The entertainment offered is first class, and everyone coming along is assured of an enjoyable time. It's very free and easy. Some people even dissect there, and no one seems to mind.

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## To Send Team to Inter-Varsity Men's Hockey.

To raise funds to help send a team to the Inter-Varsity matches in Brisbane on 21st and 24th August, the Men's Hockey Club will have a benefit night at West's Pictures on Tuesday, 23rd July. Tickets, at 1/2 and 2/4, may be had from Club members, at the Refectory, and from the secretary of the Sports Association.

## Who's Who in the Law School.

No. 1.

HAS recently been awarded the V.C. for having survived a season in the so-called hockey team. Personally popular in spite of the odium attaching to his surroundings, and of the fact that he was born a canny Scott. (N.B.—A Scot is a creature that smokes a pipe—not a human being.) Can rise on occasions to act as conductor of the Law Glee Club.

Notwithstanding much experience at the Peace Conference, he has yet to find a means of putting an end to the Glucine war on nicotine—but will no doubt ultimately bring rest to the shattered nerves of our shell-shocked veterans.

His word carries much weight (wait?) in the University.

A witty debater, who has been known to speak for hours on the subject of married women. Has a partiality for crime, and must have the courage of his convictions (if any) in persevering with the undesirable Irishmen who quarter themselves on us.

Engineer's Report:

Built on large lines—Mussolini model—black side curtains; but needs a touch of duco on top. In good order at present, reasonable wear and tear excepted

Vices: Punctuality.

Author of "Corporations: Their Rise and Fall."

ANON.

## Night Prowlers Afflict St. Mark's.

"MARXIAN" writes to the Editor thus:—

Sir—St. Mark's has been afflicted this year with visits from several nocturnal prowlers.

Two visitors, who recently removed the College gateplate and returned with it some nights later, found that the disturbance they created was less appreciated than they had hoped, as their dry humour met with a wet reception, and they were ejected amidst clouds of aqueous vapour. (Applause.)

This makes it clear, we think, that no one at St. Mark's appreciates these prowlers, and we hope that the College Council will take drastic action if further troubles occur. The College is not meant as a haunt for after-supper celebrations.

It is said that the Council has a list of those who have created disturbances. We hope that it will send the names to the proper authorities if further disturbances make it necessary.

St. Mark's is a friendly body, and appreciates visits from its friends, but it does not want the recent intruders upon its visiting list.

—:o:—

### **Revival of Sparkling Wit.**

The Women Graduates' Club will give an exhibition of the old sparkling wit for which they were famous in the days of yore, and which, alack, has gone, so they say, for ever.

In other words; there will be Ye Olde Time Concerte (Chaucer) on Friday, at 8 p.m., in the Lady Symon Hall. Not a dull moment (we have it on the best authority) will be found in the programme of drama and skits, and an all-star talkie film, featuring Varsity professors in the attitudes, jokes, and eloquences in which we like them best.

Women only welcome (*a la* Union Club, with its Men Only), but of these the more the merrier. Tickets, 1/- and 1/6.

## Governor at Union Club Luncheon.

ON Thursday the Governor (Sir Alexander Hore-Ruthven) was welcomed to a Union Club luncheon by about 200 students, most of whom, alas, were men. The women undergraduates, we presume, were proving the truth of Lady Colebatch's attack on modern girls. (She said they took no interest in the serious things of life—and was she right?)

With the Governor were Mr. Patrick Hore-Ruthven and Captain Grosvenor. The Committee had evidently profited from the experiences at the Club's first luncheon, and the arrangements were excellent.

The Governor, in a long address, pointed out some of the more important problems before the Empire, particularly the problem of attaining a closer unity between the separate Dominions, and of handling the coloured races within the Empire.

The first could, he suggested, be solved by the good sense and honesty of purpose of the race; and, as for the second, there was hope in the confidence Englishmen seemed to inspire every native race with which they came in contact. (No—he did not mention Ireland.)

He said it was necessary to face and solve these problems, because the Empire was the world's bulwark against chaos and barbarism; the only link which kept the world chained to civilization.

He hoped the difficulties would be overcome, and a firmly united Empire would continue to keep the forces of anarchy in subjection.

The address was noteworthy for its eloquence and its statesmanlike grasp of the essential difficulties of our time.

If the Union Club's future functions are as well managed as this one was, and as instructive, the Club will do much for the Varsity.

## Third Annual Dinner for 1929.

**T**HE Lacrosse Club held its third annual dinner for 1929 on Saturday night at the good old Southern Cross. Nobody thought the function serious enough for stiffies and black ties. On the tick of 6.15 the cry went round the hotel lounge, full of slack-suited students, "Dinner is ready." It was, and so we were for it. There is no doubt whatever that such functions tend to make the corporate life of the University much more pleasant; so beware and be forewarned—there is to be a fourth annual dinner before long.

Having arrived at the long table in the centre of the dining-room, we sat down, and the merry repast began. There were about twenty-five or so at the table, including representatives from Sturt, North Adelaide, and Port Adelaide clubs. It's quite all right; they paid for themselves, and considered themselves lucky to be with such a crowd of—well, will somebody say it for us?

Dr. Betts, our illustrious coach, sat at one end of the table, and Jim Muecke at the other—what a contrast! Gerry Rollison & Co. were at a small table near by. They were quite orderly—or were when we left. For the rest of those who were present, see social notes—if any.

After everyone had partaken freely of the good things set before them, and someone had finished his 39th Benedictine, we set out for the mighty Regent. After it was all over we meandered *en masse* to King William Street, where the evening was declared closed. Then most of us went home.

## Law Argues Libel.

The Law Students' Society argued last week a problem set by Mr. F. G. Hicks. The question was one of libel, turning upon a technical point of such extreme abstruseness that none but the legal mind could take any interest in it.

It was decided, however, that to say of a man "He is over-fond of whisky" is to impute drunkenness to him, and, therefore, actionable. We hope everyone will take this warning to heart.

Counsel were Messrs. Downey, McLachlan, Pick, Maitland, Worth, and Doyle.

One counsel naively replied, when asked the difference between two phrases, that "it was very large . . . well, perhaps not so great as all that"—and finally, "in fact, I can't see any difference at all."

It is such subtle reasoning which makes K.C.'s.

## Still More A.T.C. Victories.

In spite of a strenuous practice against an energetic men's basketball team on Saturday morning, A.T.C. basketballers report yet another round of victories in the afternoon. A.T.C. I beat Sparklers by 42 goals to 40, and A.T.C. II beat Muirden College, 33—31. A.T.C. IV beat Kent Town Methodist, 50—26.

## 300 Budding Teachers Will Sing.

Just a line to remind you that a most important, most inspiring, most classical performance will be staged (and organ-galleried) on Tuesday, July 30, at 8 p.m., in the Town Hall. We refer, need we say, to the Teachers' College concert.

Of course, this year's choir of 300 voices is the best the College has ever had. At least, that's what the conductor says, and he has never, in the memory of the oldest inhabitant, been known to make such a statement before.

So tell all your friends and relations, and be present on this most auspicious occasion.

## Virtue Is Its Own Reward By 57 Goals to 36.

**A**FTER having done its best to relieve the acute financial distress of the State by paying an extra penny a head for the privilege of riding one stop further in the M.T.T.'s luxurious cars, the Varsity A basketball team felt on Saturday that in return it deserved a win.

Apparently the trams thought so, too. We detected a softer note in their grinding as they passed by our opponents' court, and we knew it was meant for us.

Cheered on by their kindly sympathy, and by the howls of strange two-legged creatures dressed in white muslin garments with red sateen trimmings, we fought bravely on under tremendous odds—namely, one cut finger, two scratched elbows, one bruised face, and one flattened nose.

Our opponents, however, did not seem to realize what stern stuff lay beneath our damaged exteriors. Some of them played with their coats on! This roused our ire. We felt that our greatest and most pressing duty was to beat them. So we did—a little sadly, yet with peaceful hearts, for were we not doing our duty?

Our opponents wilted beneath our superior goodness, and as we left the court (the score being 57 to 36 in our favour) it was noticed by several onlookers that we wore haloes of conscious merit.

The club's motto at present is "Virtue is its own reward."

Take this to heart, ye who are not so fortunate.

**O**n Friday, in the Maths. Theatre, the Rev. Dr. G. H. Wright will speak on "Immortality—if a man die shall he live again?" This closely resembles the subject of the Drew Lectures, to be delivered in London next year by Dr. Wright. He was chosen from a world-wide range of men to give the lectures.

## Warning to Trespassers.

A law student writes: "After the Law Students' Society's annual dinner had long been arranged for July 31, the Sports Association decided to hold the Varsity Ball on that night. The dinner has consequently had to be altered to July 30, to the inconvenience of all concerned. The Sports Association had better not do it again."

## A.T.C. Hard at Hockey Practice.

One more month, and then the interstate A.T.C. hockey contests. But more immediately important—one more week, and our fates will stand revealed. "To go or not to go"—that is the question.

The teams are practising very strenuously. On Saturday morning the A's and B's had a practice match. Both teams played well, the final scores being A's 5 goals, B's 1 goal.

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## Medico-Legal More or Less Lacrosse. A Hockey Men Lose, 1-4.

THOSE at or passing by the Varsity Oval last Wednesday probably thought—if they thought at all—that some of the students had followed the noble example set by their Continental comrades and were getting into form to tear Adelaide up by the roots.

The Law versus Medicine lacrosse match was on. We will now report same.

Members of the Law team saved themselves up for the occasion, and collectively and individually played the worst games of their distinguished careers.

The Meds., although apparently under the impression that they were performing a series of major operations on some unfortunates—lacrosse sticks taking the place of the customary hatchets—played rather better.

Even if their centre man was under a misapprehension as to the correct way he should face at the draw-off, he had no illusions as to the whereabouts of the goal. Sundry other Meds. aided and abetted him.

With the exception of that of Bonnin (Med.), who played good lacrosse, most of the individual performances verged on the humorous—if they verged on anything.

De Boehme (Law) exhibited a certain amount of Pavlova-like grace, and his slide for life, executed on the point of his nose, was much appreciated by all.

Towards the end of the game the captain of the Law Team (Ewens) read the Riot Act—a nice piece of work.

The quarters, like the play, were very uneven. The timekeeper was a Med.

The final scores were 13-7 in favour of Medicine.

After the more badly injured players had been removed to Adelaide Hospital the remainder adjourned to "the Cathedral," where thanks were offered in the usual way.

Best players: Meds.—Bonnin, Barker, Pedler, Russell, and Funder; Law—Scales, Ewens, Shoobridge, and Cox.

PLAYING away against Forestville on Saturday, Varsity A registered another thrilling defeat—1-4.

The rather hackneyed aphorism that fools rush in where angels fear to tread might be applied with modifications to our forward line. Were they perhaps less angelic and more foolish we might score more goals.

Apart from this, Varsity collared a fair section of the play, Green defending well at left-back and Harrison controlling affairs at centre-half.

By the way, the Varsity goal! It was a spectacular *coup* by Turner. It is humoured that he temporarily forgot himself and (would you believe it?) rushed in!

Well, we have been beaten a lot this season—but we keep on hoping and pegging away.

Half Right, broadcasting from Varsity hockey field, last Saturday, 4.30 p.m., after the orange interval—

"University, playing Parkside Rovers, are faced with the big score of 4-1 against, and are attacking heatedly Redstone, the outside right, is making a feverish dash down the wing. He centres it, O'Connor shoots—it's a goal—goal! 4-2. (Hurrah!)"

"The bully—Lloyd, at centre-half, hits the ball upfield with characteristic verve and strength. Lambert passes to Redstone, right-wing aforesaid makes an astonishing shot and goals. (Hurrah!) The bully.—Shades of Black and White! University have scored again through O'Connor. (Hurrah!)"

"The game is tense. Can Varsity pull it off? Parkside Rovers are making it willing. The scores are even, four all."

"The vanquished A team arrive and cheer lustily. They sing the Varsity war cry. It spurs on Frayne, the outside left, who dribbles accurately and shoots a brilliant goal. Victory! (Chorus of hurrahs!)"

"Truly, an outsiders' day."