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The **BIGGEST** of the
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ON DIT

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY
STUDENT UNION.



Com. FRIDAY NEXT, JULY 9th
GARY COOPER and
JEAN ARTHUR in
The Epic Production,
"THE PLAINSMAN"
— And —
In Technicolor,
"POPEYE THE SAILOR"
meets
"SINBAD THE SAILOR."

Vol. 6

Tuesday, 6th July, 1937

No. 14

HAVE YOU GOT T.B.?

"LECTURING SYSTEM IS TOO IMPORTANT A THING FOR US TO WORRY ABOUT FINANCE"

VICE-CHANCELLOR'S OPINION.

The President (Mr. Bridgland) has met with very great sympathy from Sir William in his interviews in connection with the lecture improvement campaign. When Mr. Bridgland suggested that general typing of notes would probably mean the need for another typist or two, the Vice-Chancellor replied in something like the words of our headline. Another member of the Council, approached on the subject, said he was sure that that necessity would hold no difficulty for the authorities. We have now only to get the co-operation of all lecturers, it would seem, to be on the first step of our way.

A deputation, consisting of the Union President and three official representatives of the Medical Faculty students put the Med. case for reform to Dr. Ch. de Crespigny (Dean of the Faculty) last week. They were not surprised to find that the Dean was as keen as they themselves were upon the desired reform—even anticipating them by pointing out the desirability of logical developments from the present programme. Dr. Ch. de Crespigny said that he intended to approach the professors and lecturers of the Medical School very soon.

Professor J. I. M. Stewart (Dean of the Faculty of Arts) received Mr. Bridgland and representatives of the Arts students last Friday afternoon. He was incredulous that there was such an obsolete system of dictation in some of the Arts schools, but the President assured him that such was the case. Professor Stewart then said that he would talk to the various Arts professors next week, and see if printed notes could not be supplied where they are necessary.

But the Professor's main hope is that it will not be long before a type of tutorial system is introduced. In the majority of Arts subjects there should be no need for dictation, and he feels that before the standard of University education can improve, it is vitally necessary that honors, second, and third year students should be given the benefit of the tutorial class.

Debaters Seeded

Last Friday Messrs. Crisp, Piper, Kelly, Wallman, Mattison, and Stokes were selected to train for the Inter-University debates, to be held in Melbourne next vacation. The trials were held in the law lecture room, and the adjudicators were Messrs. F. P. Adams (member of the Inter-Varsity debating team in 1922, 1923, and 1925), C. C. Crump (1925), J. R. Kearnan (1925), Kriewaldt (whose debating record is already well known), and Bridgland. The first practice will be held next Friday afternoon at the same place.

OUR DUTY TO OURSELVES AND THE COMMUNITY

By A. McQ. THOMSON

Very few people, even amongst University students, realise the appalling damage that is wrought by T.B.

It is not only that so many die, but that they die so young, just at the prime of life, when they are beginning to earn, to get married, and to take their place in the life of the community.

And for every one that dies, many are rendered unfit for active life.

Facts are dry, but it is worth noting that in South Australia alone five people die every week of T.B., mostly between the ages of 18 and 30; every single day five people pick up the germ which leads to their death or partial disablement.

The cost in money is enormous. In one Adelaide family, in three generations, T.B. has cost the State in money something like £25,000, in labor value even more, and in suffering—who can tell?

The point is that every bit of it is **ABSOLUTELY UNNECESSARY.**

You may get T.B.!

Yes, and you and you, and then be unaware of it until it is too late to save your life.

How long do you think it is, on the average, before a person realises he has T.B.? In Vienna, that centre of Medicine, among students like ourselves it is **THREE YEARS!**

What chance has the student then?

But what a different story if it had been detected in the first six months!

Tuberculosis Can Be Cured If—

Only if it is discovered in the early stages, and to do this you must be examined **REGULARLY** and **THOROUGHLY**, whether you feel ill or not.

The doctor who taps you all over, listens assiduously through a stethoscope, and then says: "You are as fit as a fiddle, not a sign of T.B. about you," is talking through the back of his neck! No, we mean that! A thorough examination includes an X-Ray and a small injection, among other things, to make quite certain.

"Yes," you say, "that's all right, but it **COSTS TOO JOLLY MUCH.**" I can't afford that much just to find out if I'm ill or not."

Quite right, in all but a few cases—at least, until just recently, for **this year a clinic has been started, and a State Medical Officer appointed as a first step in the campaign against T.B.**

The exact significance of this may have escaped most students, but it is essential that they should understand and co-operate, for they themselves are especially liable, and also are in the age group which T.B. most often strikes.

This clinic is open to all, and is free and at it one may obtain definite assurance of freedom from T.B.—or otherwise.

Make full use of it. Crowd it out, and show the Government that we appreciate their step, and want and need more like it.

Persuade everyone you know—your family, friends, relations, next-door neighbors—all of them, to do likewise, especially those who have been in direct contact with a case, and those from 18-25 years old.

MORE IMPORTANT EVEN THAN the fact that T.B. can be cured is that it can be **COMPLETELY PREVENTED.**

When every person who has T.B. is aware of it, and receiving proper treatment, he is not spreading the infection.

Those who do not know are the ones who spread it.

Therefore, for your own sake, advise everyone to come along.

Of course, if you can afford to pay for the same careful search from your own doctor, do so. It will richly repay you.

The very least that you should attend is every year. If you have been in contact with T.B., go every six months, or more often. In this way, and in this way only, can we stamp out T.B. altogether. The opportunity is there, begging you only to think enough of yourself to make use of it.

Ask anyone at the Adelaide Hospital. They will direct you to the T.B. Clinic, or take the drive off Frome Road, and it is the first building on the right—a new one, of brick.

Those in charge of the clinic will be only too glad to report to the Government that there are more attending than they can handle. Already several valuable discoveries have been made, and lives saved, among the students alone.

This is the first step in the campaign to detect disease early, and to prevent it. Do your bit in it.

And for your own sake, as for others,
Play Safe

WHY PROFESSOR WOOD JONES RETIRED

The resignation of Professor F. Wood Jones from the Chair of Anatomy in the Melbourne University has roused all those interested in education and research in Australia. Professor Wood Jones, formerly of the University of Adelaide, will leave Melbourne at the end of this year, to take the Chair of Anatomy in the University of Manchester, where the medical school has fewer students, double the number of permanent staff, and a very up-to-date research department.

According to "Farrago," Prof. Wood Jones said that, although he would be very sorry to leave Australia, where he has been intensely interested in researches upon the aboriginals and native fauna, especially the marsupials, he saw no other alternative than to take the Chair of Anatomy in Manchester. In Australian Universities the heavy teaching programme demanded of the staffs made research almost impossible. "The public and Governments here don't seem to realise that in research we are very far behind, and will remain so until more help is forthcoming," said the professor.

Prof. Woods Jones is the author of a number of books on anthropology and associated sciences, and has been a leading member of the recently established McCoy Society, which has been making comprehensive scientific surveys of little-known islands round the southern coasts of Australia.

"Starved Universities."

The Melbourne University Vice-Chancellor (Dr. Priestley) summed up the situation when he said: "Professor Wood Jones is one of the best lecturers I have ever heard, is an outstanding research man, and has always taken an interest in individual students. There is no one the University would be more sorry to lose. When, six months ago, I was trying to dissuade him from his intention to resign, he said that, for the first time since his coming to Melbourne, he was unable, because of lack of resources, to do his job to his own satisfaction, and I was compelled to agree. The Anatomy School has only a skeleton staff, and with what we have to offer, the University will be extraordinarily fortunate to secure a successor of like qualities."

No wonder the Melbourne "Argus" devoted a long editorial to the "starved University" (although it might have made the subject plural); that the Leader of the Opposition (Sir Stanley Argyle) intends to raise the question in the Legislative Assembly next session; or that Mrs. I. H. Moss, President of the National Council of Women, said, at the last council meeting, "It is a tragedy that we should lose men of the calibre of Professor Wood Jones through the starvation of our universities."

AS WE PLEASE

Oh, wad some power the giftie gie us
To see ourselves as others see us!

How do you feel when you walk into the Barr? Quite assured and self-confident? Quite unassured and self-conscious? Or extremely mortified because you know your shoes squeak?

The last species are the easiest to distinguish; it is not even necessary to look up from your work to see who it is. And that also applies to the various batches of meds. and engineers, whose intermittent visits are heralded by raucous laughter from without.

Altogether, the Barr serves a variety of purposes. Only spend an afternoon there, and you will soon realise its full value. Bright young freshers tend to congregate in one spot to enjoy a social chat, until, suddenly conscious-stricken, they glance up at the clock (or at least in that direction), and retire to their separate desks.

At the centre desks, however, the intellectual (or political) "sang" are to be found, lost in a world of literary reviews, foreign policy reports, statesmen, etc. Undoubtedly they came in to work; but they have found other things more vital—material for a bigger, brighter, and better Peace Group, whose advocates may be found there at almost any time of the day, guffawing heartily while sharing, like true socialists, numerous jests about "we know not what."

The Barr even has a lure for overseas visitors, generally appearing in hordes. Their usual programme is to:

- Adopt a loud stage whisper on entering the library.
- Make obeisance to the photograph on the desk.
- Inspect the foot-warmers, experimenting by pushing the glass knob.
- Crane their necks towards the ceiling.
- Begin to read the inscription thereon, coming to a full stop after "Tom Elder Barr Smith . . ."
- Beat a baffled retreat.

Of course, there are the regular day-in, day-out fraternity, who, having found a good thing, apparently intend to stick to it. For what more pleasant occupation on a cold day than to sit on a padded chair, warming your toes (free of charge)? You have also the option of flying through your knitting, or drifting into a peaceful state of coma, at the same time safeguarding your working reputation from behind a huge barricade of books. Honi soit qui mal y pense.

But what goes on behind the curtain? Enquire at the desk, but you'll find that staff jokes are jokes for the staff. However, we do envy them their powers of silent mirth. In fact, the only thing not silent about the staff is the incessant squeak and scrape of the skewers being pulled in and out of the drawers. Judging from the speed and dexterity with which this is generally done, we are convinced that we have a champion skewer-puller in our midst.

And now, one for the Excavations Club. Their work being completed, they faded out two months ago, and we sat down to await the fruits of their labor. It has come. On Wednesday a student was observed to take a case of prints from its shelf, and look (quite expressionlessly) through the whole blessed lot, seated comfortably on the soft green baize provided on the front desks!

"On Dit"

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

Tuesday, 6th July, 1937

WHY NOT A UNIVERSITY APPEAL NOW?

The news of two big gifts in the past fortnight to the University of Melbourne turns us to thoughts of our own financial position. We have been fortunate in the past, but we should do something now to secure our future.

Australia and the world in general are moving quite rapidly—perhaps too rapidly—into a boom. Business is brisk and money fairly plentiful. People are in a generous mood—so is Big Business. The time is ripe and minds are open to the sort of thing that could be said in an appeal for the University. In depression time people can see the value of buildings—big tangible things. They are not even so depressed as to miss seeing the importance of medical or industrial research. We have been receiving money for these things. But now is the time to fill some of the gaps which people only appreciate when they are prosperous and confident.

We refer to the understaffing of the Arts Faculty, and the desirability perhaps of another full-time member of the Law Faculty. The Arts Faculty is one of the first things the business man and the general public like to see cut down in depression. Culture at those times goes into eclipse—only "REAL," "PRODUCTIVE" work has any value. In the Arts Faculty lack of staff is the time-honored excuse for failure to reform out-moded methods. We have the spectacle of one full-time lecturer having single-handed to manage a whole department (partly Arts)—in which, amongst other problems, is a single class of over 130 students. We have no Professor and no course in Modern Languages, and no Department of Psychology. Largely due to lack of staff, we imagine, there is no Arts Degree in Economics. No graduate or research work is done in the all-important social sciences. To be properly frank, our Arts Faculty is a rather bare and poverty-stricken thing.

We have said that the time is ripe to fill these gaps. Now is the time for a GENERAL appeal with the specific object of getting money for the cultural side of the University. Better funds make better conditions, and buy more and better teachers, who produce better students. But the appeal should—indeed, must—be vigorous. We must use the wireless for publicity talks—why not a State series, "What the Universities are Doing," by our Professors (after all, Professor Portus ought to be able to arrange that)? Why not a press campaign? Why not a country campaign like that which the Melbourne Vice-Chancellor (Dr. Priestley) so self-sacrificingly spent last vacation on? Personal individual appeals to wealthy citizens and business people could play an important part. (We have heard of no prejudice against the University here as seems to exist amongst the "clubmen" of Melbourne.)

Even the optimistic Professor Copland did not make us very satisfied about the future—we look with apprehension to 1939 and succeeding years. We must appeal NOW, while there is yet time and money. There are enough influential men on our Council and otherwise connected with this University. What are they going to do about it?

PROFESSOR PORTUS RETURNS

Supports Lecture Campaign

Professor G. V. Portus has at last returned from abroad. His first University public appearance was made at the Union Ball, and he will commence lecturing this week.

Knowing that the Professor has always wanted an improvement in the existing lecture system, we immediately tackled him on the question. This is what he said:

"I am by no means wedded to the idea of compulsory lectures. On the other hand, I am certain that we need to maintain personal contact with the students. Therefore, if we take away compulsory lectures we must have something to put in their place. Obviously, the best substitute would be the tutorial system, but that would mean a greatly increased staff—a number of junior lecturers or tutors, who would really be in the Faculty of Arts; what demonstrators are in the Faculty of Science.

"But this cannot be done without the expenditure of a great deal more money than is at present expended in maintaining the staff in the Faculty of Arts.

"Something might be done in the way of increasing the practice of questioning and discussion during lectures. This is, of course, impracticable with very large classes, but I don't think it is impossible with a class of 30 or so."

We will hear more of Professor Portus' views when his lectures on Australian education, which he delivered at the University of London, are published.

It is impossible to find out much about a seven or eight months' trip in a short interview, but as soon as he has settled in again Professor Portus hopes to tell the P. and I.R.C. what he saw was happening in Europe.

'VARSITY GUYED

ANONYMOUS GIFT.

The appeal for distressed engineers has met with a most generous response. A donor who, through modesty, wishes to remain anonymous, left a pack of cards (a genuine XXX advt. pack, with two blanks and a joker) with the editors, who promptly presented them to Mr. Tank Harbison, as President of the Engineers.

Another sympathiser suggests that a button day be organised for the purchase of a nice set of dice.

Making Sure.

Much twittering is going on under the Lady Symon eaves about the Women's Union at Home. We hear that one brave young woman has invited two partners.

Medicals Overworked.

Fourth year medical students are now settling into stride, and are beginning to take full advantage of their hospital training (after six months). They can always be found with the rest of the crew in the poker school in Arcadia.

Talking of stride, we hear that one of the "better looking" females has had a bad knee (unilateral, too!), and another has "acquired" a beautiful fur coat.

Child's Play.

"Can you count?"
"Sure," say the Engineers and Medicos. "One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, Jack, Queen, King, Ace."

Doctor of Hot Air.

"Mr. M. W. Woods, the Tasmanian Rhodes Scholar for 1934, who entered Magdalen College, Oxford, has been awarded a doctorate of philosophy in engineering science for his thesis on the flow of steam in nozzles."—Togatus, 25/6/37.

Forgotten Faces?

The Boat Club held a reunion dinner for the crew who recently rowed to defeat in Brisbane, a feature of which was the emulation of the Caledonian pipers who marched down Rundle Street. The crew is seriously considering calling themselves the McAlpine McPipers.

The Menace.

Our lack of preparation for various wars of the future was thrust under our noses last Monday when it was realised that there was no gas mask in the whole of the University. Suspecting some kind of attack, several inmates of the Darling building were seen scanning the horizon for enemy planes, while more thoughtful people stood by compressed oxygen cylinders. However, with everything under control, the penetrating army-like odor was found to be due to over enthusiasm on the part of two biochemistry students. Even the refectory, the front office, and the Adelaide Hospital were engulfed.

We take off our hats to enthusiasm—and may it be more controlled in the future.

And Still More.

Must the Union buildings be pervaded from time to time by strong smells? Last year the pipe near the gate breathed badly on us; but now the Lady Symon has something much bigger and better. Misses Wighton and Hewett investigated it the other day, and were found downstairs overcome by fumes and exhaustion. After treatment they described how they had groped their way into the furnace room, found the window before succumbing to gas, and opened it for the first time on record.

It seems that while we have the comfort of hot water and central heating we must also have the smell of stale burning coke. At present we feel that (the farm) Islington has nothing on the Women's Union.

(We understand that plans are now afoot to combat this menacing odor.—Ed.)

Charles Wells & Co.

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INVITE YOU TO CALL UPON
THEM.
As a TOOTH POWDER
they recommend
SODOX
—It WHITENS the Teeth.

THE INDEPENDENT THEATRE

Presents

J. M. Synge's Irish 'Peer Gynt,'

"THE PLAYBOY OF THE WESTERN WORLD"

July 10th, 14th, 17th

PLANS AT CAWTHORNE'S.

ST. MARK'S COLLEGE

For the first time for two years the College, with the help of the Amateur League, has won a football match, and, as a result, the Adelaide dailies have been featuring the faces of our more handsome members.

In spite of the fact that our annual Inquisition (the tutors' meeting) is near, we have been disturbed from our work on two occasions in the last week—once when Mr. King's faulty connections caused a black-out in half of the new wing, and later, when the acrid fumes of Mr. Wighton's threepenny cheroots forced half our members out of their rooms.

The College "sportsmen" have learned with regret that the B.C.B. consider our Kermedo Street unworthy of a betting shop.

The roar of "San Francisco" mellowed into "Abide With Me" on Thursday night, when the first practice of the College Choir was held in the Common Room. We regret that the College boasts no sopranos.

Community Part Singing

The new Fellowship Song Books have arrived, and will be given their first airing next Tuesday (13th), at 1.20 p.m. in the Lady Symon Hall. Roll up, budding Melbas and Carusos, and let us make a serious start.

Graduate Co-operation

At a recent meeting of the 1937 Graduates' Association Committee, graduates expressed their readiness to help in student activities, just as Mr. Kriewaldt is helping with debating. If any student or club would like graduate assistance, Mr. Barbour will be pleased to put you on the right track.

Lecturers Resign

The Council has accepted with regret the resignation of Mr. D. H. Lollidge, M.A., who was Assistant Lecturer in Classics and Comparative Philology and Literature from 1909 until 1927 and who has since been lecturer in that school; and of Mr. John Crampton, B.A. (Lond.), appointed in 1917 as Lecturer in French Language.

COMING EVENTS

To-day (Tuesday).
8 p.m.—P. and I.R.C. Meeting on "Commission on the Restoration of Colonies," in the Lady Symon.

To-morrow (Wednesday).
1.20 p.m.—Mr. L. McCubbin, Director of the Art Gallery, will talk on a section of the Carnegie Art Collection in the Lady Symon.
8 p.m.—Union Inter-Faculty Debates.

Thursday, 8th.
1.15—Organ Recital by Mr. John Horner at the Conservatorium.
Saturday, 10th.

8 p.m.—Women's Union "At Home" in the Refectory.
8 p.m.—Law Students' Dinner at the Southern Cross.

BROWSE AMONG THE UNLIMITED RANGE OF BOOKS

At

PREECE'S

SPORTING NEWS

MEN'S HOCKEY.

The A team was defeated 4-3 by Parkside. The game was even and fast; our defence unfortunately let through a couple of easy goals. Fenner scored all three goals.

The B team had its first win for the season. The forward line combined well. Oats and Berndt both scoring two goals. Scores:—Varsity 4, Teachers 0.

The C's were defeated 4-2 by Teachers.

WOMEN'S HOCKEY CLUB.

The results of Saturday's matches:—

- A lost to Aroha, 3-1.
- B 1, defeated Nereid, 3-1.
- B 11, lost to Olympians, 13-2.

The A team has been invited to play a practice match against the interstate team. The match will be played on Wednesday morning (7 a.m.) on the Varsity Oval. Members of the A team are asked to be changed and ready by that hour.

RIFLE CLUB.

A team representing the A.U.R.C. visited Roseworthy College on Saturday and fired a match over 600 yards against the students there. Conditions were unfavorable for shooting. Rain prevented early shooting in the afternoon. University was successful in winning the match by five points. R. C. Bills won the spoon for the best score off the rifle with 34. Scores:

R. C. Bills	34
C. J. Starling	32
E. G. Robinson	32
G. Lansell	32
A. E. Welbourn	31
S. W. Smith	31
R. E. Allen	30
J. Barrien	30
M. Mattingley	30
W. R. C. Brooke	29

Total 311

Counted out:

A. B. Robertson	29
T. H. McFarlane	29

BOXING AND WRESTLING.

The date of the annual boxing and wrestling tournament has been fixed for Tuesday, August 3, at 8 p.m., and it will be held in the Refectory. Intending competitors should lose no time in getting into serious training for this event. The Abbott Cup and Russell Cup are awarded each year to the best boxer and wrestler respectively, and this year it is hoped that a trophy will be available for the winner of each contest. Miss Wanda Edwards, the coach of the Fencing Club, has again consented to give a display of fencing, and it is probable that this will be augmented by a display of fencing drill by members of the University Fencing Club. Training nights are as follows:—

- Fencing—Tuesdays, 4 p.m.-5 p.m. for women; and 5 p.m.-6 p.m. for men, in the Lady Symon.
- Boxing—Wednesdays at 5 p.m. in the Jubilee Oval Pavilion; and
- Wrestling—On Fridays at 5 p.m. in the same place.

England, My England

In English our dons polyglot
Are (1) the ubiquitous Scot,
And (2) (pink mir streich!)
A blonde Kant from the Reich!
Puir decrepit auld England! Mein Gott!

LACROSSE.

The last two weeks have seen the two top teams play our A team, and each time we lost by nine goals. The B's and C's, however, have had wins in both their matches. The B's are now well settled in fourth place and the C's are moving up and have a good chance of reaching the four. The A's are out of the four only on percentage, and they should regain their place shortly.

On Saturday the scores did not give a true indication of the play. East Torrens led 6-0 in the first quarter, but thereafter we had more than our share of the play. Harry battled well, but the other forwards were rather ineffective. The absence of Barnfield was sorely felt. The backs all played well, especially Nairn (defence), who was the best man on the ground, and Harbison (goalie), who stopped innumerable shots with every part of his body, not excepting his face. To keep East Torrens down to 6 goals in three quarters is a very creditable performance.

The B's had no trouble in defeating Port. Bob Ward played a fine game and threw 11 goals, ably supported by backman Kelly (1 goal).

Captain Boucant thought it his duty to let the C's have a match without him. The success of this experiment is shown by the fact that the C's won 6-4, defeating Railways, a team much higher on the premiership list. Bruce Macklin and acting-Captain Lake were the stars. Results:

- Saturday, June 26.
- A's lost to Brighton, 16-7.
- B's defeated West Torrens, 13-10.
- C's defeated Sturt, 6-3.

Saturday, July 3.
A's lost to East Torrens, 12-3.
Goalthrower: Harry (3). Best players: Harbison, Nairn, Harry, Isaachsen.
B's defeated Port Adelaide, 22-5.
Goalthrowers: R. Ward (11), B. Ward (6), Gordon Snow (2), Kelly. Best players: Kelly, R. Ward, Snow.
C's defeated Railways, 6-4. Goalthrowers: Macklin, Lake, Heddle (2). Best players: Macklin, Lake, Heddle.

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and MILNECRAFT GOLF STICKS.

FOOTBALL.

The A's were defeated by Semaphore Centrals on Saturday at Largs Reserve. Our side was weakened by the absence of several players through injury. Magarey, Parkin, Brown, Dawkins, and Mayo being out. The game was closer than the scores indicate, as it was only in the last few minutes that Centrals really overshadowed us, when they added six goals in quick time.

Rice was again our best man. Always in the thick of the play, this player battled hard and well all day. South showed a welcome return to top form and held the centre half-back position safely. Results:

Semaphore Central, 16.11, University 9.15. Goalkeepers: Page (4), Rice (3), W. P. Goode, Lloyd. Best players: Rice, South, Elix, Kleinschmidt, and Phil Goode.

Next Saturday the A's will play West Adelaide United at the Railways Oval.

The Union Ball

There are over 800 members of the Students' Union—190 people in all turned up to the Union Ball last Saturday night.

Nevertheless, the dance was a cheery affair, especially after the arrival at supper time of Mr. Elix's spirited party. The Vice-President as the Med. representative in the inter-faculty bicycle races was a sight never to be forgotten. The contest was won by B. Frayne (Dentistry), who was presented with a man-sized XXX'd flagon of a liquid of seemingly familiar color. But, much to the disgust of those who gathered about the victor, appearances proved deceptive, and the liquid when tasted was nothing more or less than cold tea!

Most of the regulars were there. Barb. Winty was in black (query, why?). Prof. and Mrs. Portus, fresh back from an elongated and re-elongated trip abroad, graced the proceedings with their presence. Secretary Vic. Ryan devoted the evening, not to a partner, but to organising.

Supper in the Lady Symon was a veritable harvest thanksgiving service, as vegetables of all shapes, sizes, and colors (from celery and brussel sprouts to cabbages and turks' heads) were littered profusely amidst the food.

The pity was that there were not more present to share the fun.

WANTED
For "PHOENIX"
Illustrations, Photographs,
Poems, Stories, Articles.

The Engineers' Dinner

The Engineers' Dinner was a great success owing to—

1. Prof. Sir Robert Chapman's auspicious occasion.
2. The menu (N.F.P.).
3. The examination paper.
4. Cardinal Puff.

Noteworthy absentees were the two gaolbirds at St. Mark's—the man with the sling, the drivers of the two racing Ford V8's and the man on the Rudge.

The fish course on the menu was mistaken by some for ox tail.

It was pointed out at the dinner by the Professor that the Engineers had no motto. Someone suggested, "Tell 'em, dash 'em"; but it was discovered that this could not be translated into Latin without altering the meaning. Another suggestion was "Never say when." However, the matter is receiving the attention of the famous Advisory Committee, who decided to call the cheese on the menu "Massey Harris."

RUGBY.

My 'Varsity (Top) Right or Wrong.

Curious that we are most rewarded when we least deserve it. The A team is placed top of its grade for the first time this year, and did not even play this Saturday. Adelaide obliged by beating Woodville and the newspapers by putting us top when we were not. Woodville's percentage is in ratio 1,292 to our 1,290, so really they have it—though not by much.

The B's played an excellent game to defeat Army, who are no mean opponents, by 14 points to 9, thus consolidating their leading position, and so for the first time in history 'Varsity is top of both divisions—at least, on paper.

At the W.E.A. BOOKROOM
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Correspondence

THIEVES IN THE NIGHT

Sir,—As I was scaling the North Terrace fence the other night, on my way to a dance at the Refectory, the arm of the law accosted me, and threatened to charge me with breaking and entering.

The indignity of the situation in which I was placed—and nothing else—has forced me to break my usual reticence, and protest through your columns against the closing of ALL the northern University gates at night time. It is all very well for those who roll around in luxurious limousines, but for the rest, the inconvenience is only too obvious. I fail to see why one gate cannot be left open for the use of students and visitors going to and from the Refectory, so that they need not track round via Kintore Avenue.

Sir, I appeal to you with all my heart and soul, can't you do something about it?

Yours, footsore and weary,
SHANKS' PONY.

Peace Group Notes

I thought these pearls of wisdom, taken from an article in "The Advertiser," would remind you once more of the enlightenment of our age. The writer is speaking of a munitions factory. "This is no place for imagination. A shell must be simply a shell, a part of a defence plan; imagination that suggests what a shell might do to you must be suppressed." We might build an interesting story on that. The imagination of artillerymen must be suppressed—they must think they're playing games on the nursery floor. The imagination of officers must be suppressed—perhaps the imagination would depict wife and children gassed at home. The imagination of commanding staffs must be suppressed. The imagination of Defence Ministers, politicians, workers, and students must be suppressed—lest it should flash upon them that certain policies provoke war, and other policies will hasten further the destruction of us all. When we refuse to use our imagination we stultify our reason; and then, indeed, we live in a fools' world. We live in a world of imagined security, of imagined foes and imagined allies, of imaginary policies of "defence"—a world planned and prepared not only for the destruction of our "enemies," but for the concomitant destruction of ourselves. We need more and more imagination, so that we can see behind the mask of names—Japan, Germany, Communists and Fascists—the reality of striving persons living, suffering, and reaching upward like ourselves. Our imaginations should teach us how to deal with these persons, and would forbid policies which treat them as blind, inhuman forces, names with which prejudice conjures stone into our hearts. We need President Roosevelt's realist imagination. "I have seen blood running. I have seen the dead. I have seen the agony. I hate war!"

—J.

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Political Economy School at Victor Harbour

The school this year, held over the week-end (June 25-27), was poorly attended by Varsity students. Amongst those present were Misses Marcus, Newland, McKail, Watson, McDonald, Beasley, Abbott, Messrs. La Nauze, Goss, and Jenkins.

The first three papers missed the point of the whole school, the subject of which was "The Welfare of the Australian People." Dr. Southwood, in his address on "Health," gave a comprehensive review of public health ideals. He denied that Australian people as a whole suffered from malnutrition, and considered that it was cheaper to prevent disease than to cure it. Accordingly, the State is responsible for the health of its citizens.

Mr. Wainwright, in "Industrial Efficiency," said that the majority of secondary producers, particularly in South Australia, are small men, experts in their own line, but they lack capital to develop and an impartial financial authority to whom they can go for advice. He commended the idea of a finance corporation, supported by the State if need be, which could supply this section of industry with both its needs; and thought that the C.S.I.R. could do more in imparting industrial and commercial information. He pointed out that the small business brings more revenue into the country than the independent investor. A suggestion, approved by the social training students, was that the Government should send promising young sociologists abroad to study. He gave the example of the B.H.P., which sends its young engineers to Germany for experience. There should be more young men in the higher executive positions, so that youthful enthusiasm may be mixed with mellow maturity. (Hint to the members of Council.—Eds.)

Mr. La Nauze, commenting on the paper, thought it iniquitous to dismiss workers in a depression. The managers, who were responsible for the state of industry, should be "sacked" instead. Miss Marcus committed another faux pas this year in turning an argument of industrial efficiency—our bridge—into almost a personal attack on Mr. Perry, M.P., but apologized later.

Lady Bonnyton gave an able and thorough survey of South Australian social services in "What is Social Welfare?" Very practically she pointed out where immediate support was most needed and to what extent social welfare was dependent on charity to-day. She was inclined to doubt Dr. Southwood, in that a certain proportion of the population was under-nourished. But she omitted to discuss the education of leisure, although it would have to be given more prominence in the near future.

On the Sunday afternoon Prof. Wood (Melbourne) gave the most significant paper of the school on "National Insurance." With the usual economic impartiality, he surveyed the disastrous effects of this last depression. The dole system and pensions were only palliatives, not cures. If the latter were continued at the present rate, by 1970 they would become an impossible burden on the State. There would be 2,000,000 old-age pensioners costing the Commonwealth fifty million pounds per annum. At

MELBOURNE CRITICISM--AND AN OFFER

The following letter has been received from John F. Samuel, co-Editor of "Farrago" for 1937, who has been on the staff of the Melbourne University Magazine since 1934.

Melbourne, June 27, 1937.

It is that time on a typical Melbourne Sunday when so many of one's fellow citizens are failing to attend church for the second time that I sit before a particularly bright and necessary fire (do not forget the fog-record weather outside), and, having read, earlier in the afternoon, the short article, "What's Wrong with Phoenix, Anyway?" printed in the June 22 issue of "On Dit," I have gathered and laid out before me recent publications of the Australian and New Zealand Universities. Not that I should attempt to answer that difficult question, but that I should attempt to come to a clearer decision of just what is the position of the written word in Melbourne University, and that I should transmit that decision to paper, in the hope that it may be of some service to your readers.

The yearly publication grant from the Melbourne Union is, roughly, £200. The average price of an issue of 1,500-1,600 copies is, roughly, £12/12/- (c.f. "On Dit," 600 for £5/15/-). Each issue carries about £4 of advertising ("On Dit," £2/10/- approximately). Thus, 23 or 24 issues of the present size four-page "Farrago" accounts for the entire grant. ("On Dit," 1936, 21 issues).

An M.U.M. such as the last two issues costs about £90, and carries £40 of advertising. On 23 issues I believe that the increase in wordage space of the present "Farrago" over the old is equal to an 85-page M.U.M. Nevertheless, the Union Board (largely, I think, because it feels that it should do as much as possible for this year's students,

present 7½ per cent. of the national income was spent on social services, and taxes were redistributing incomes, putting them on a more equitable basis. All these factors, pointed to the necessity of some form of economic control, to iron out the fluctuations, and the premiums for it will come annually from the national dividend. To do this, the country must sacrifice (1) individual providence, (2) individual enterprise until the fund was large enough to be a safe reserve. He foresaw the difficulty of control, but considered that it could be circumvented.

K. C. Wilson, commenting on the paper, clearly showed that the cost eventually would fall on the primary producer, who, in his present circumstances, was least able to bear it. If the country is to have this scheme, then the social order will have to be changed. This will possibly mean, he inferred, that the rural population will be smaller, but will possess larger holdings than at present. Is it desirable to make such a change at the present—i.e., can we afford national insurance to-day?

It is impossible to quote in detail the Professor's facts and figures, which were intensely interesting to students of economics. You would be well advised to read the report of the school, which is to be published in the near future, and will be obtainable from the W.E.A.

—"BUNNY."

laboring, as they are, under VERY temporary housing and feeding arrangements), is willing to make a special grant for a 1937 M.U.M. But at the close of the third week of second term there is not one contribution for 1937 M.U.M. in the Editor's hands. Certainly there were a few, but they have all been printed in "Farrago." Now, obviously, the students have got to write "Farrago" each week, the editors believing that the present size is not too large for the amount of news, etc., to be covered. And writing "Farrago" each week is taking them all their time. The standard of the written word in "Farrago" is such that all University men and women may write for the paper, and very few contributions are not printed. This year there is to be a Melbourne University "Science Revue" for the first time (to mark some jubilee), which will be in part scientifically topical, as well as scientific. It should be a financial success, too. It is my considered and long stoutly held opinion that an undergraduate University magazine should be written entirely by undergraduates and graduates of not too long standing. The Editorial Note of 1934 M.U.M. began: "The Editors have made the experiment of publishing an M.U.M. in which all contributions, with one exception, are from undergraduates, or from graduates of not more than two years' standing..." The staff have several avenues to print, and the national network is ever with us.

Anyway, as has been suggested by A. J. Moline, co-editor "Farrago," 1937, the University of Melbourne should print a fortnightly revue, which would presumably carry a certain amount of staff wordage.

"M.U.M., 1936, is our latest instance of how a wide franchise and staff contributions will lower the standard of a University magazine. It seems to me that a University magazine, at present, is practically solely the province of first-rate students of literature, and the tone of such a magazine will largely be set by the tone of the respective School of English. Now, the position of the School of English in the University of Melbourne is lamentable, and it is useless to say any more on that score, because it is not likely to be remedied for many years. There are some people who are ever with us—and some hold an important position, like a professorship. I know of no first-rate students of literature in my University, and I expect no worth-while contributions to M.U.M., 1937. It is preposterous to think that even the good undergraduate will produce a first-rate piece of original writing when we consider his limited outlook and experience. It is not preposterous to print his worth-while efforts. "Hermes" (Sydney) have printed many of the latter. The story, "The Unjust Judge," in the last issue, is typical. Incidentally, "Hermes" prints some shocking verse. And while I am being catty, for sheer solidity and uniformity, and a staggering quantity of ads. fore and aft, give me "The Black Swan." I tend to fight shy of reading this publication, while one is naturally enticed by "Hermes" handsome display.

One last point. Nowadays the excellence of a fine literary periodical surely lies in the quality of its book-reviewing. In spite of all their faults, I suggest "Criterion" and "Scrutiny," and we have "Times Literary," "New Statesman and Nation" and B.B.C.'s "The Listener," to name a few. But even an attempt at book reviewing is not to be found in most University magazines. It was the quality of the book reviewing in 1934 M.U.M. which made that issue so memorable.

With best wishes for Phoenix, 1937, and hoping that, in the event of there being no M.U.M. this year, I may submit a rigid selection of would-be M.U.M. contributions.

JOHN F. SAMUEL.

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