

# TWO LETTERS FOR JAMIE

DEAR JAMIE . . .

Perhaps one day when I am old and grey and full of sleep, I shall abandon the flirtation that I have been carrying on all these years with the logically constructed, completely rational plot, and remember the sound commonsense of Aristotle's observations on the virtue of coincidence as a dramatic device. Then, of course, it will be too late.

But what could more successfully have pointed that virtue than my receiving your letter tonight after having spent this very afternoon with Jane, whom I had not seen since last summer, and whom I happened to meet quite accidentally this morning in the courtyard of the Capulets at Montecchio, Maggiore where we had both gone, it seems with the same thoughts in mind?

Jane is well; she is very much in love with her care-free existence, and seems in a year to have grown more beautiful than I had thought possible. I don't think it will be very long now before she is discovered by some man who will feel making her his wife worth even the price of having you as a brother-in-law.

We managed to scrape together between us just enough to dine on soft white tripe from Trevino, cheese from Piacenza and old Moscato from Cyprus. Of course we talked ourselves silly about the old times and the old gang, got just a little drunk bemoaning our poverty, and had to run half the length of the platform to get her on to the train for Milan. Then I came back here—and there was your letter.

So you are going up in a few weeks' time to Medicine!

No, I don't think that you are making a mistake. Considering the University of which you are about to become a member, I do not think that you could have made a wiser choice of schools.

You will find that in the hurly-burly of Med. School life you will have no time to waste in idle imaginings that the Varsity is there to furnish you with an 'education'! It will equip you with the technical requirements of your profession. You must ask no more of it than that.

I must admit that I am rather flattered that you should seek from me the secret of 'successful undergraduatism.' As you say, I did manage to cram a good deal into my years at the Varsity; but that my career was successful is, to say the least, debatable. I think the best advice that I can give you is to get in, to get that M.B.B.S. and to get out. Still, I realise that to advise you so, without in any way justifying that advice, is impossibly unethical, and so I shall do what I can to explain the reasoning that draws me to that conclusion.

The truth of the matter is very simple.

The University you are about to go up to is, to my mind, fraudulently misrepresenting itself in that it pays no more than mere lip-service to what has always been held to be the basic principle of university life, a principle which you will no doubt often hear discussed in these years ahead of you, under the rather highfalutin' name of 'academic freedom' — the inalienable right of every scholar, in Milton's words, 'to think, to know, to believe and to utter freely according to conscience'; in other words, to

be true blue or red; pagan, Christian or atheist; Mrs. Grundy or libertine; pacifist or militarist, as long as he believes in what he is doing.

## Sixth-Form Idealism

In your university this is recognised because it will not allow itself to be ignored. But it is not practised because there are not enough passionate believers in it to cut the purse-strings of political expediency that are strangling it. And if you are wise you will accept these things as they are. You see, Jamie, the real secret of 'successful undergraduatism' in the place to which you are going, lies in the ability to compromise your VI Form idealism, to be willingly subservient to expe-

self, for that way lies discontent; once you have entered the portals of private speculation you must abandon hope of ever attaining to 'successful undergraduatism.'

Remember this: compromise your integrity with your tongue in your cheek. That way you can have the best of two worlds; for so long as you are consciously flowing with the mob, you can at one and the same time be successful and in the process of education. You see, there is only one way of achieving an education, and that is through the everyday intercourse of society—even the closed society of a university, and even if such intercourse consists of nothing more than the passive witnessing of the antics of those who, unlike yourself, are unconscious of their mediocrity.

And you will soon learn, Jamie, that this unconsciousness exists not only at the undergraduate level. After the first flush of excited admiration you will find that many of the feet at which you are sitting are of clay. Do what they may, even professors cannot help being human. And when you detect them exhibiting themselves all those human foibles and follies about which they lecture with such a scathing wit, then it is that you will find disillusionment. You are going up expecting to find teachers whose minds are large enough to inspire you. You will be fortunate if you find one such. Most, you will discover, are no more than self-ironic images.

Well, there it is—the key  
**(Continued on Page 6)**



DEAR JAMIE . . .

Your letter came most opportunely. Wearing by the labours of Machiavelli, I was feeling restless and not a little soured when the note awakened the memory of your fresh, dauntless ardor for life.

You remember, of course, that soon I shall be leaving to join Simon and the Tuscany for which we both have yearned in these difficult years. He seems to have become somewhat more mature, and I can feel in his writing a new confidence and emancipation which, I assume, is to be expected from the moving of such sympathetic surroundings. In his last letter he spoke of his intending to write to you (by now, you are probably more informed of his movements than I).

## Apple Cakes and Dissertation

We both recall Simon's two great loves—apple-cakes and dissertation — and I am certain that if his vocation is not that of a well-fed pundit, it is as a garrulous cook that he will make his mark. As Simon says: "Ognuno ha i suoi gusti."

I cannot bear to leave you without a few words on the University. Most of us, as we grow old in its ways, succumb to the wily seductions of His Reverence, Experience. Fearing that, in this age, Time's winged chariot well may have not only the undoubted assistance of a certain cosmic impulse, but also the benefits of advanced aeronautical science, we are filled with the dread of passing away with both a bang and a whimper, and with wisdom still-born on lips hardly yet formed. And so we speak.

Upon this doctrinal basis, I beg the willing suspension of your youthful scepticism, which rightly suspects the

utterances of the scarcely older.

You will be disappointed and, for a time, lost in a world where the earnestness, enthusiasm and intelligence which have brought you so far will not be enough. Your comrades of school will change as the years pass, and you will change too, but of this you will not be aware until the continual perplexity of learning to know again familiar things and of doubting old truths crystallise into the realisation that you, Jamie, have changed.

## Unique Gift

With you, this realisation will be born early. You are of the fortunate to whom the University will grant her greatest, because her only, gift.

I wish you to bear my belief in mind throughout the first few months, for then, as the luckless lover, you may despair because you hope to win too quickly. It will be all but too tempting to feel resentment towards a society which fails to fulfil your dreams and makes of your dearest ideals the mere shells of a hollow reality. And yet, Jamie, here we have the clue. The University is a society. It will rest upon the shoulders of you, and those like you, to create it in the shape of these dreams.

There are many who see in the University only the falling short. To them its insistence on the freedom to speak and act in accordance with one's conscience is a sham to be exposed for

**(Continued on Page 6)**

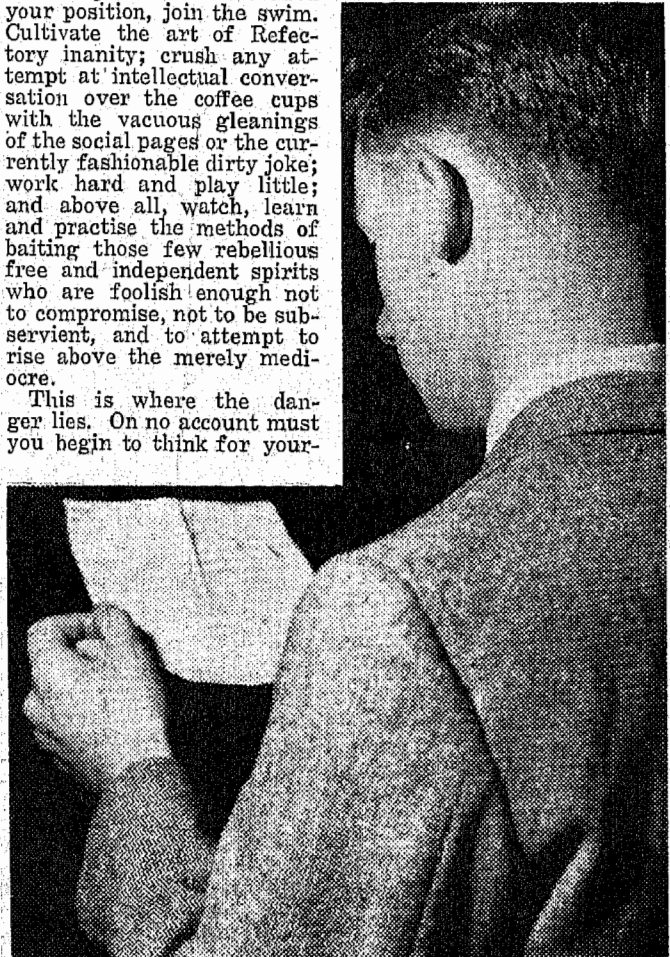
<b>INSIDE:</b>
How to Stay Civilised (Page 2)
Meet the Moguls (Page 3)
Old Masters and Old Mistresses (Pages 4 and 5)
Orientation Week Programme (Page 7)
Clubs and Societies (Pages 8, 9, 10)

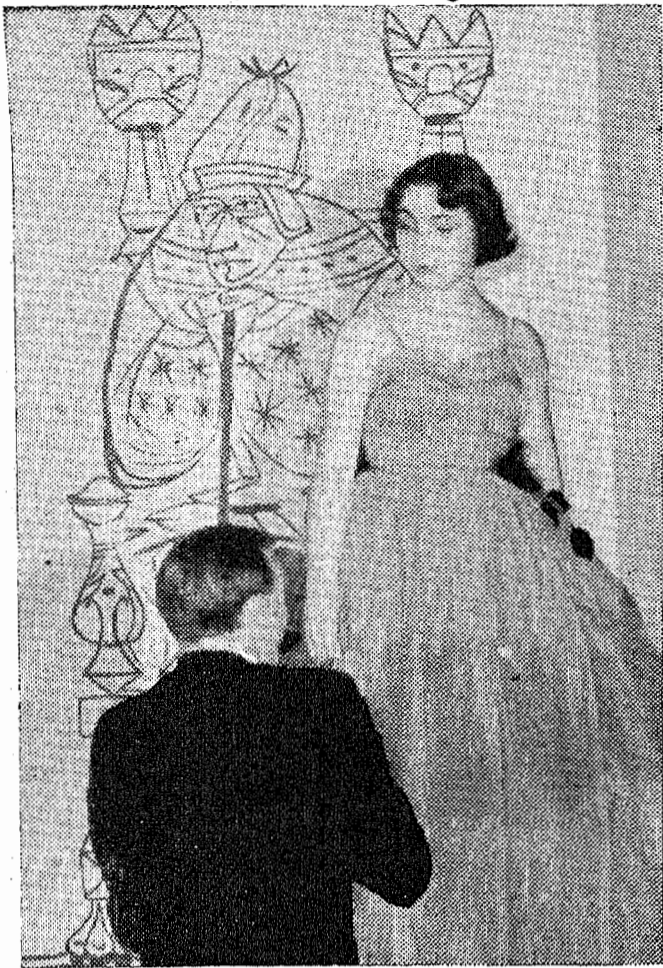
diency, and to acquire the happy knack of rising no higher than the mediocre.

If you take my advice you will acquire these abilities with as little delay as possible; you will advertise yourself from the beginning of your year as a freshman, as intolerably Liberal, Christian and prudish. If you do so, then your sojourn in that neo-Georgian intellectual Sodom will, according to the accepted standards, be a successful one.

Once you have advertised your position, join the swim. Cultivate the art of Refectory inanity; crush any attempt at intellectual conversation over the coffee cups with the vacuous gleanings of the social pages or the currently fashionable dirty joke; work hard and play little; and above all, watch, learn and practise the methods of baiting those few rebellious free and independent spirits who are foolish enough not to compromise, not to be subservient, and to attempt to rise above the merely mediocre.

This is where the danger lies. On no account must you begin to think for your-





PAULETTE AND ADMIRER.  
Photo: John Kaufman.



Lee.

*Guaranteed atypical freshers, Paulette Marder (star of last year's Revue) and Lee Kersten (star of last year's Leaving Honours) both look forward with some delight to their Arts first year.*

*But, warns Max Harris, a horrible fate may lie in store for them and their confreres . . .*

# How To Stay Civilised

Becoming an undergraduate usually brings to an end the process of cultural development. It effectively disposes of interests which threaten to become broad, and even cultural.

It is for most people an unconscious act of intellectual immolation, for it is quite famous that the dreariest people in the community march out into North Terrace with degrees, pasty-faces, and hopeless minds.

No young person, knowing the facts, can face such a prospect with equanimity, and for them I put forward the various survival techniques evolved over the years by those who have lived through this Simpson Desert of the mind and are intellectually alive enough to tell the tale.

The main thing, and I speak only of the Arts courses, is not to be taken in by the mirage of lectures. Get interested in them, and

knowing that "Tales of the Gengi," "Mobi Dick," "The Brothers Karamazov" and "The Mahabharata" exist, and that Jane is inconsequential froth when you decide to be informed about literature in the large; that is, the literature that matters to serious

By  
**MAX HARRIS**

readers rather than professional teachers of literature.

If you are not to approach lectures as a daily chore, in the same vacuous condition as the worker on the assembly line, it is necessary to



. . . Now, Serefis, he's the boy you should read . . .

and liberal education, never betray this in your essay papers. One man I know mentioned Eysenck's "Dimension of Personality" in a psychology paper, and thereafter he was a marked man. He recanted, learned vast passages of Stout and McDougall verbatim, but the Barcoo Rot of unorthodoxy showed on him for the rest of his University days.

Supposing your subject is James Joyce. You may know that the interesting problem is whether Joyce is of major or minor stature beside Italo Svevo and Richard Musil. But avoid such considerations like the plague. For you will be considered either (a) a nincompoop; (b) a show-off; (c) New Australian; (d) a fabricator.

Avoiding such pitfalls: It is possible to get credits with a minimum of time and reading; and to develop a civilised sense of values.

Outside the Arts faculty, the problem naturally does

not even exist. For the students in the various sciences are so grossly loaded with work that they will fail dimly if they let up for a moment. Their noses are right on the grind-stone, and they have to remain there.

They are the uncomplaining victims of a small-town gone crazy with technocracy, the helpless victims of Mr. Playford's successor, the well known Big Brother.

Humble, and with a sense of what they are missing, some of them acquire a degree, a cultured wife, a reasonable job, and the desire to possess a civilised understanding of things.

The technical student can become the best human material—or the best nonhuman material. It depends on the psychological attitude. It is in the home of the semi-successful engineer, the struggling lawyer, the architect, the country medico, that you can look along the bookshelves and see Lhote's "Abstract Art," "Lady Mura-saki," Erich Fromm's "Fear of Freedom," Malraux's "Voices of Silence," "Oblov-mov," and the poems of Serefis sitting quietly side by side.

To you all—good fortune in crossing the desert of a University education.

## EDITORIAL

THE day of "suffering the little children" on their entrance into this University has long since gone. For some years now, freshers have joined us in a steadily heightening blaze of glory; until now—for a week or so—they are more or less the focus of all eyes.

Your entry into University society will be as painless as leading specialists in the science of "orientation" can make it.

I SHOULD point out, though, that if you remain fairly modest during this Orientation period, leaving your final absorption into the University to the due process of time, you will find yourselves at the end far more happy, secure, and respected here than you will if you try to make permanent the temporary role of a nine-days' wonder.

The S.R.C. Orientation Week programme is one way of helping you to find your feet; this issue of ON DIT is another.

It contains, I think, a fair modicum of sound advice spiced and in some places disguised by controversy. Mental indigestion will, of course, be your reward if you try to adsorb all these warnings and adjurations at once; they will bear much thoughtful chewing over.

\* \* \*

ON DIT is published every fortnight during the year—usually it is an eight-pager, apart from Editions Extraordinary like this one. Last year it had two crazy little brothers—THE SUNDAY ON DIT and STRUTH—and I hope that another couple may arrive this year.

For the past few years editors have tried, with varying success, to make ON DIT not just a student rag. Now ON DIT reports all important S.R.C. and student activities, and on its letter pages you can fulminate to your heart's content. The magazine pages—the centre spread—are there, too, for your filling. Whether you are on the staff or not, your prose, poetry, literary criticism, theatre criticism, art criticism, music criticism is all grist to the Magazine Editor's mill.

BUT if you are on the staff, and are keen, ON DIT can also provide you with a thorough grounding in journalism, particularly in such aspects as news reporting, typography, and technicalities like lay-out and make-up. It also happens to be very great fun.

Because of the yearly flux and exodus at a place like the Varsity, the Editor invariably needs to recruit a large batch of new staff members at the beginning of each year. Thus you will be most welcome at the Staff Meeting, to be held on March 28.

\* \* \*

TO those of you who are trembling at the prospect of to-day, and to those of you who are not, "fulle joye, consolatioune, and respite of herte." The University is far from being a nest of dragons. I wish you well in it.

[Replying to the accompanying article, Mr. Bryn Davies, Senior Lecturer in English, remarked:

"Most of the books Mr. Harris says are frowned on by lecturers in English are recommended to those who are likely to read them. Of course, it would be very nice if all started reading George Serefis or Seferiadis.

From what I know of him I doubt if he would be flattered. He himself had the Greek classics at his fingertips before starting to write in modern Greek. Sikelianos also."]

# BAEDEKER TO THE MOGULS

To the new student just becoming aware of the fact that University life goes on outside the lecture theatre, it is often perplexing to try to sort out the motley collection of administrative bodies which govern him, and some of which he elects.

On the first day of Orientation Week he meets the Students' Representative Council, and if he looks any further, he is very soon introduced to the Union Council, the Sports Association, the Union House Committee, the Women's Union and a host of clubs and societies that function inside the Union buildings.

Ultimately, of course, control lies in the hands of the University Council, but this body has decided, in its wisdom, that the affairs 'on the lower level' are best governed by people on the spot, and have made provision for the formation of the University Union, with its Union Council as governing body.

## 'Lower Level'

The Union, as it is called, is then a special sub-committee of the University Council, consisting of representatives from the Sports Association, the S.R.C., the Graduates' Union, and staff of the University, and in practice serves as a body co-ordinating the activities of its constituent members.

This completes a frankly mathematical description of the Union, but gives no information on the sort of thing that the Union does or hopes to do.

Ideally a University Union serves many purposes.

First and foremost, it is a union in the normal sense of the word, a body representing student opinion and desires, providing and maintaining student services, pressing student claims, and administering student government. But more than this, it is a club, a forum for students to express their opinions, and a place, too, for recreation and relaxation. We in Adelaide do not know such a Union, though something of this form is gradually taking shape. At the moment, in a somewhat limited sense, the S.R.C. is the closest ap-

proach to such an organisation. The Students' Representative Council was constituted in 1946 to foster and encourage student extra-curricular activities, to administer and co-ordinate student affairs, and, more importantly, to represent student opinion on matters of policy affecting them. His-

torically, it came into existence mainly through the support of ex-servicemen studying at the University — men rather older than the normal student, and hence more conscious of the fact that they had nobody directly representing them. In each of the above functions, the S.R.C. has grown since its inception, until today we have an organisation already strong, and still growing towards a fully representative union of students. To foster and encourage student activity the S.R.C. publishes the undergraduate newspaper 'On Dit,' has introduced this year a Union Diary, runs Union Nights, where notable speakers are invited to address students, organises the annual procession and the Commencement and Recuperation Balls and acts generally as a parent to all clubs and societies.

In many ways the Council may be described as a Council of Societies, since a great deal of its work lies in this field. All Faculties are represented on the S.R.C., which spends also a great deal of time in co-ordinating club activities.

Each society gets an annual grant towards its expenses, has its activities published in 'On Dit' and the Union Diary, and functions



Keith Lokan, writer of this article, has just resigned from the Presidency of the S.R.C. after reigning since September of last year.

On Friday he left for the Australian National University, Canberra, where he is to embark on a three-year post-graduate course in nuclear Physics, on a research scholarship.

He is succeeded in the Presidency by Economics student, David "Merv" Evans (left).

was responsible for the scheme.

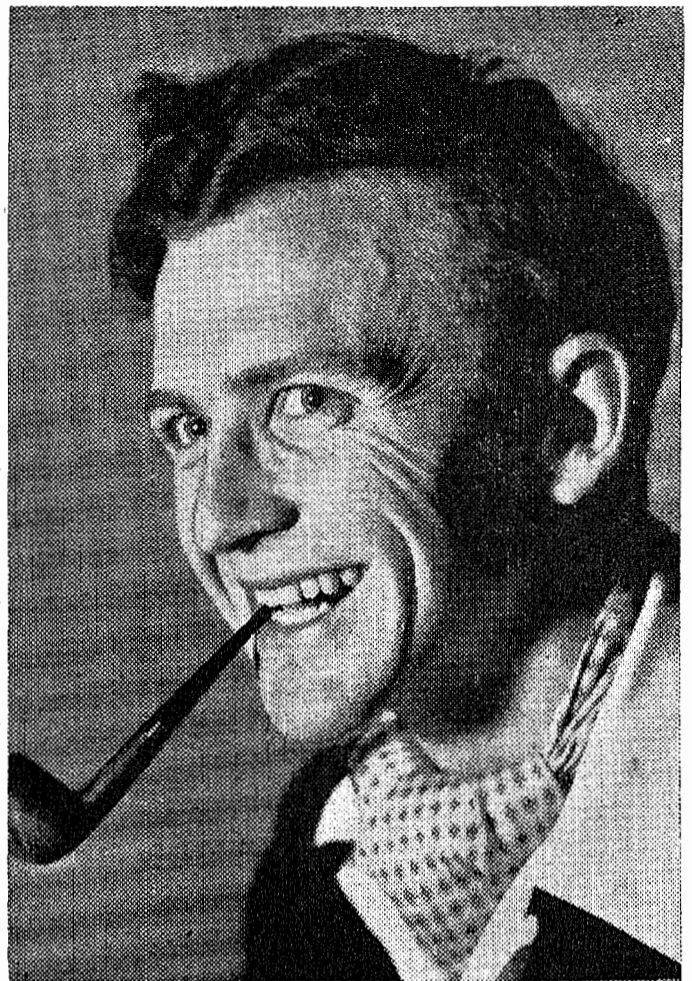
Each year the Union Committee and the Executive of N.U.A.U.S. meet and iron out any anomalies which still exist.

However, there is material in this edition and in the Union Diary describing the functions of the national body, and it is not necessary to do more than mention it.

This then is your student parliament. May I conclude with an exhortation—one of many which you will receive during the next week or so. Support your S.R.C., pester your representatives if you don't like the Refectory menu, if there are not enough lights in the library, if you want some money to found a University Change-ringers' club.

Remember always that it is your Council, existing for your benefit, and that the day is not far distant when we shall see a proper Union of students.

Will the miscreants who removed the S.R.C. safe from the office some three weeks ago please return the papers therein to the office, since their absence has caused chaos in the S.R.C. accounts?



The Man with the Shekels—Sam Luxton, Treasurer of the S.R.C.

## V-C To Speak At Union Night

The Vice-Chancellor of the University (Mr. A. P. Rowe) will be the speaker at our first Union Night for this year, in the Lady Symon Hall, at 7.45 on March 25.

His subject will be "Student Affairs in North America." Union Night is traditionally the focus of controversy and discussion in every University. Sometimes it takes the form of a debate, sometimes of an address by a prominent speaker. In Ade-

elaide we have followed the latter course since Union Nights were first begun last year. We have attempted in the main to bring speakers from interstate, whom students of Adelaide would not otherwise be able to hear.

from America with some ideas that challenge the very fundamentals of our Universities. The major part of Union Night will be the questions following his talk, in which all will have the opportunity to discuss these basic ideas.

A Union Night on the University itself is an opportunity none should miss.

## S.R.C. WEEK-END

Here is your chance to see the S.R.C. at work.

You are cordially invited to be present at an S.R.C. Week-end, to be held at Holiday House, Mount Lofty, on March 26 to 27.

At this week-end the S.R.C. will hold a series of meetings to discuss (a) the proposed Union Hall; and (b) National Union of Australian University Students' affairs. It will be mainly serious, with perhaps Saturday evening devoted to something a little lighter than S.R.C. business. All students may attend meetings.

Only catch is that entries with 5/- deposit close by 4 p.m. on Monday, March 21, in order to give the caterers the exact numbers. So if you are interested in coming for all—or part of the time—contact Bev. at the S.R.C. Office before 5 p.m. on Monday.



However, on this occasion we have invited Mr. Rowe, who has recently returned from a tour of the Universities in the United States and Canada.

Mr. Rowe has come back



"Merv" Evans, newly elected President of the S.R.C.

generally under the benevolent eye of the S.R.C.

As a representative body, the S.R.C. first of all voices the views of students to the Union Council.

## Student Opinion

Through the Union we have two representatives on the Union House Committee, a sort of specialised agency whose job it is to run the Union buildings. Apart from the normal business of running the Refectory, recent important innovations introduced by this committee have been the evening meal, the supper service in the George Murray Common Room, and the pictures in the Union.

Thirdly, Adelaide students are represented by the S.R.C. on the Council of N.U.A.U.S., and it is perhaps through this Council that most of its important work is done, e.g., it is through N.U.A.U.S. that we make submissions on the Commonwealth Scholarships. In many ways N.U.A.U.S.



Brian Coghlan, President of the Union.

proach to such an organisation.

The Students' Representative Council was constituted in 1946 to foster and encourage student extra-curricular activities, to administer and co-ordinate student affairs, and, more importantly, to represent student opinion on matters of policy affecting them. His-

# ON THE LINE

Once a year the days begin to shorten, the leaves to fall, the poet to sigh, the lady of fashion to contemplate her wardrobe; once a year the whole intricate pattern of humanity wanes with the decline of Nature.

And imperceptibly it is Autumn and time for the artist to hang out, in the Autumn Exhibition, the fruits of his summer-long labors in the hope that his bank account will begin to lengthen with the falling of crisp green leaves from the purses of the ladies of fashion who come enveloped in the transitory dictates of the Haute Couture to wonder at the summer warmth of the paint before them and the already winter-touched sighs of the poets around them.

So it is that even so material a medium as this journal finds itself with the incoming of autumn full of nostalgia for times lost, newly conscious of the blight about to descend upon it, and eager in the valor of a last effort to perpetuate some, at least of the nymphs and shepherds that dallied on the green lawns of its high summer.

Here then is the richness of the past, preserved in

all its brilliance by the masterly brushes of the Great; here then, recorded for posterity, are the faces of some of them now forgotten, that once filled this drear bitterness with the light of laughter.

Rogues' Gallery or Hall of Fame, call it what you will, it represents what is best of our past dreamers, our poets and philosophers, lovers, raconteurs and bon viveurs; it evokes a climate

of regret and inspires a flurry of hopes, at once chastens and challenges. Above all it fills one with an overflowing admiration for the humanistic insight of the Leonardos, the Rembrandts, Reynoldses and Bellinis of this world.

Let us then, as we pass in our freshness the distilled quintessence of a famous past, pause, if but for a moment, to consider what a heritage is ours.

And in all the clamor-wammer that is this chaos which we inhabit, let us seek the serenity of spirit, the kindness of eye, the magnitude of heart and the ever vital interest in living that compelled men of vision to place on canvas for the instruction of the unborn, these fragmentary justifications of the human race.



THE AGE OF INNOCENCE.

Anne Levy

(Reynolds)

**THE ETERNAL Juliet**, retaining through the vicissitudes of latter-day existence, a refreshing Innocence. Those of us who saw Anne Levy as Juliet will, God willing, always see her so.

She came to us two short years ago, full of a zest for life and a zeal for enlightenment that set the more disillusioned of us spinning in ever decreasing circles in our bath-chairs. She has been with us two short years and the secondhand shops are overcrowded with bath chairs.

Two more years with us and who can predict to what juvenation we shall be brought by this Ayesha, this eternal She?

But let it be said that this is no maiden in distress, cabin'd and confin'd within an ivory tower. Hers is not the life of sighs and petit-point; she sits not and watches the pale reflection in her mirror as the palfreyed knight rides down the river to Camelot.

She is there waiting for him with a tract on the emancipation of Womankind, or ahead of him lobbying in

the halls of the king for the right to speak her mind.

And the incredible thing is that above it all, above the intricate patterns of social intercourse, above the tangled woodlands of political action there stands steady the bright star of her unchanging Innocence.

New Zealand could not tarnish it, it shone through the monsoons of Queensland, it danced down the Champs Elysees and along the Haymarket without diminishing.

How many of you, seeing her this year for the first time will wander in the autumn nightwinds murmuring: "But soft, what light through yonder windows breaks..."

And be your bounty as boundless as the sea, your love as deep, nowhere in the width of this wide world will you, pale mortal, find so rare a star at which to gaze with white, upturned face.

**REMBRANDT** COULD have chosen no better model upon which to exercise his genius for chiaroscuro than Charlie Moore, whom he has portrayed symbolically bearing the sword of frankness in the murk of compromise, double-talk, and just plain inanity, which so unfortunately infects that society in which he has chosen to live.

One appreciates a master of the spoken word in an age measured against the standard of jive-talk and the Parliamentary broadcast; one appreciates integrity in a world all too ready to disguise its real thoughts in the glib clichés of diplomacy; one appreciates a penetrating wit and insight in a civilisation prone to buy its opinions, mass produced, in the five and ten cent newspapers and movie houses, for all these virtues one appreciates Robert Clifton Moore.

One appreciates him, too, for his protege, the mysterious, slightly prosaic poet, Charles Clifton, who splatters the literary pages of this journal with his brittle little

avenues of concrete and glass verses and ventures occasionally with all the éclat of the suburbanite, out onto the common to commune with nature, taking care, always, not to stray out of sight of the Gasometer.

Had it not been for Charlie Moore, Charlie Clifton might still be scribbling away, unknown and unappreciated in his bed-sitting room in O'Connell Street.

But apart from his sponsoring of Clifton, Moore prefers to remain a shining example in the field of criticism, prodding the slothful with the needle-point of his incisive mind out of the backwaters of their self-deception into the seaways of honesty.



PORTRAIT OF A MAN WITH A SWORD. Robert Moore

(Rembrandt)



THE MONA LISA.

Margaret Robertson

(Leonardo da Vinci)



PORTRAIT OF A YOUNG MAN. Brian Bergin

(Giovanni Bellini)

WHEN ONE reaches my age there is nothing left but memory. Darlene is a memory, a memory to be clasped to the soul with hoops of iron or whatever it was that Polonius said to Laertes.

The memory of Darlene Johnson, darling of the theatregoers, that will, I know, never fade, is of her portrayal of Beatrice Cenci, an infinitely gentle, infinitely suffering thing, yet fraught with all the pride and rebellion and majesty of spirit which Darlene so magically leaves the stage trailing behind her.

As my grandfather sat in his box and loved Lily Langtry from afar, so I and many of my generation have watched and adored Miss Johnson. We loved her through 'Cenci,' we loved her through 'Of Mice and Men,' 'Romeo and Juliet,' 'Rosmersholm' and 'The Way of the World,' we loved her through 'Third Person' and we shall love her in 'Blood Wedding.' But then adoration is but one of the emotions that Darlene conjures in the breast of any male. There is fascination, there is doubt and bewilderment, there are hope and expectation and dejection.

Orson Welles has said of Eartha Kitt that she is the

most woman that he has ever met. It is a pity that he has said it. I should like to have said it of Darlene:

Oh lads! that such wenches should be!

Oh lads! that we should have such easy hearts! Oh lads!

She walks in beauty as the night, she walks in beauty in the A-line or the H-line; there is drama in the very tip of her little finger; her voice has the quality of rare brandy; her hair, her eyes, her arm—but, I am carried away.

Strangest of all, one can even encounter her in the Barr, occupied in the study of Donne or H. A. L. Fisher. One can encounter her on the Honours Lists that so many of us yearn for. But once encounter her on the stage and Donne and Fisher and the Honours Lists pale into insignificance. Once encounter her on the stage and one can only be her slave.

And that meddling Wilberforce had to go and emancipate the slaves!



MRS. SIDONS AS THE TRAGIC MUSE. Darlene Johnson

(Reynolds)

IN A moment of rashness, Gainsborough put aside his palette one evening and joined the dandies at the Theatre. There, upon the stage, in an entertainment entitled "The Seat of Your Pants," he saw that inimitable comedian Jeff Scott for the first time.

After the first seven bawdy bedrooms he went home to his studio and fixed Scott in time as the Blue Boy. It is a pity that he did so, for this is but one of the colors of the Joseph's Coat we know as Scott.

No artist's palette, be it ever so liberal in its range, could do justice to Scott.

The richest blue could not portray him leading the forces of Toryism into the lists to do battle with the champions of Labor, the most delicate of pinks could not do justice to the champion of Labor riding into the lists at the feet of the Tory knights; the most Stygian of blacks could not paint the Immortalist at war with the Christians or the most virginal of whites the Defender of the Faith (when he is in the mood) at war with the Atheist hordes.

And granted a palette of sufficient catholicity the painter must even then catch Scott standing in the one

spot long enough to visualise something intransient.

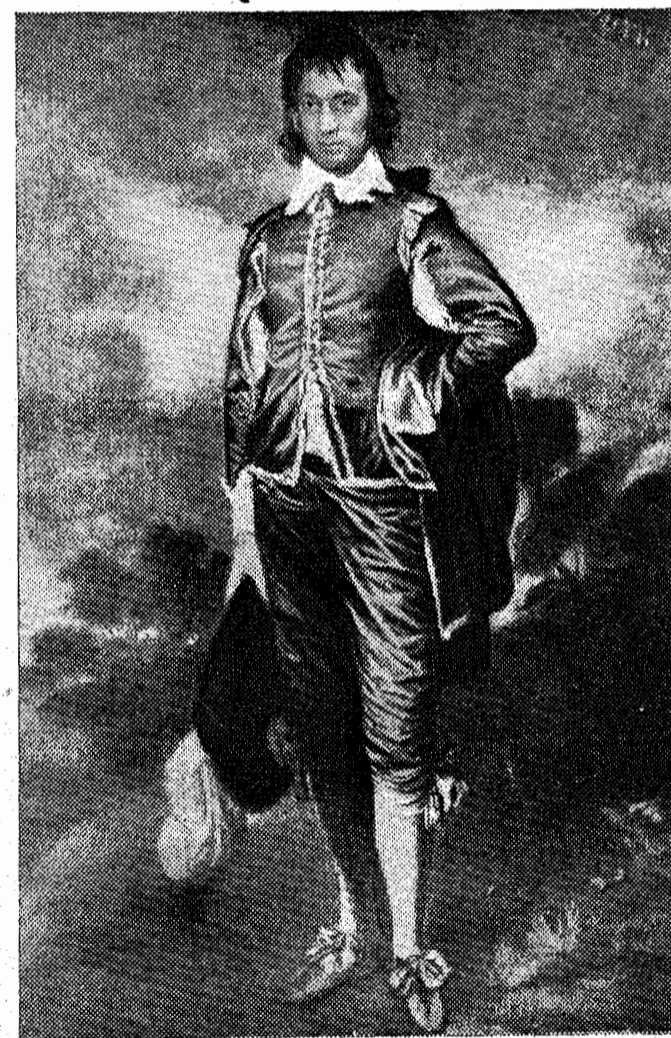
Scott has one great love: to be on the hard side of an argument.

For more than a decade he has harangued us on the inevitability of war, of the inevitability of the decline of Christianity, of the inevitability of the decline of Menzies or Evatt, and from it all we have been left with one lasting impression—the inevitability of Scott.

But, then, we would not have it otherwise. It must be said, and said in all seriousness, that but for Scott, the University would be far from fulfilling its duty of fostering controversy.

My thanks to "The Advertiser" photographic staff for their willing help with the photos in this issue, particularly those on pages 4 and 5.

Margaret Robertson.



THE BLUE BOY.

Jeffrey Scott

(Gainsborough)

IT IS fortunate that Giovanni Bellini chose to record Brian Bergin as a Young Man. It was his best period. In it he wrote his best poetry, told his best stories, drank his best brandy and was utterly careless of the strictures of conformity.

Then as the greens of his salad days turned to the searier yellows of maturity, he deteriorated, wrote the most unholy doggerel, begged pathetically that his superannuated stories should still seem amusing, took almost exclusively to beer and settled down to a protracted affair with Conservatism.

Those of us who were privileged to know this strange, unpredictable creature in the Bellini period recall from our memories of him many a moment of brilliance, of poignancy, of satirical wit and wisdom, of tender understanding or scathing intolerance. But in all we remem-

ber him as one who acknowledged the dictum of Marlon Brando: "You ain't living unless you know it."

Yet his past is, perhaps, not all memory. In his play, "Clay Tenement" (which he himself dismisses, in Eric Linklater's words, as a 'soul and kidney pie that has been stewing since adolescence') he has left us an almost complete record of that period, morbidly introspective, but illuminated with the spirit of rebellion, disgust, and youthful bewilderment that those of us who knew him came to respect and at times to share. We believe that, even now,

he is creating another, perhaps more mature, bulwark against the stultification of Time in the four-volume-long novel, "The Testament of Theresias," at which for the past two and a half years he has been laboring. It is a labor of love; both to him

and to those of us who have been subjected to the twenty-seven versions of his first chapter.

It is sad to think that he has fallen in love with the power of great machines turning out their numberless saucepans.

SEE AUDS IN ACTION

"BLOOD WEDDING"

IN THE UNION CLOISTERS,

APRIL 12-15

Bookings open soon at S.R.C. Office and Cawthorne's

# KEEP READING, JAMIE

(Continued from Page 1)

its falsity and to be decided for its imperfection. It is the great mockery. Indeed, one must feel often in sympathy with them. However, there is another side.

For each hundred who conform blindly because of sloth, fear or indoctrination, there is one who woos the tender mistress with good works of independence and speculation. Where else is even that one to be found? Where else is that one to be afforded even the show of toleration? It is when we turn our eyes from the hideous visage of an ideal mocked to the vision of partial realisation that we see the unique gift of the University. Let me be frank, the society of which you are about to become a member is scarred by its failure to imbibe completely the spirit as well as the word.

Yet one must not reject it because it is imperfect. Because the many do not respond to the challenge, do not spurn the jousting ground. Here, and nowhere else, YOU will find the chance of developing and testing your opinions. Moreover, you will find others like you, albeit few. You will find them nowhere else. Thus, Jamie, it is a matter of perspective. See only the failure of the many and you will despair of the University, but see the opportunity and with it the gallant few who grasp it, and you will regret the failings but cherish the virtues.

I mentioned earlier that you will change. Your years in the University will compel you to live in a society which is wracked frequently by the mental (and emotional) convulsions of its members. You will be led to form new friendships, and to consign many old ones to a perpetual hibernation, both for self-defence and the changing directions of your interests.

Even the most misanthropic recluse cannot avoid the influence of his fellows—though, admittedly, for him the emotional affinity of such experience will be with the most violent of purgatives. For you, on the other hand, Jamie, such associations will mark the fruition of your endeavors, since there you will find yourself. This is a boon of the University before which the most confident lampoonery becomes wan and reedy.

You will be drawn to find colleagues of like spirit and temper—and there will be a few. With them you will create YOUR University. Then you will suffer the children still; you will tolerate the frivolous, the petty and the secure, realising that for them the University is shrouded in a thick fog a little above their patrician foreheads.

## Shafted Opinion

However, you yourself will not be above frivolity, and you will learn the art of the sensitive and the thoughtful, the ability to deflect with a shield of apparent flippancy the obtuseness which assaults you. With this armour you will be safe to ponder, to argue and formulate, to deliver the right measure of shafted opinion but, chiefly, to wait and observe, knowing that there will be a time when you will be competent to speak with an authority that does not rely on overbearing. This has been called timidity by some.

With these words, Jamie, I wish you well. Forgive the proselyte in me. May I leave you with the thought that your days in the Uni-

versity are to be lived, not suffered. Here is the salvation of which we three used to talk. Were Simon with me now I know that he, too, would add that it is what you do and think which makes the University for you.

Thus, what it is for the many will bring upon it the shame of folly in the eyes of the devoted outside its walls, but this is only a further burden and the greatest challenge. From it arises the CHANGE which is success. You, Jamie, need have no fear, for you will see it as an imperfect beginning, not as a betrayal.

I dare not return to Machiavelli lest I blush with the sense of inadequacy; I shall, therefore, commiserate with Petrarch.

26/2/55.

DANIEL.

## MORE MOGULS



Top: Anne Levy, S.R.C. secretary, in official vestments.

Right: Michael Schneider, S.R.C. vice-president.

Extreme Right: Marguerite Smith, assistant secretary.



## Come To The COMMENCEMENT BALL

A Cabaret Ball  
With Sophisticated Stunts

IN THE REFECTORY, APRIL 1, 8 p.m.

Tickets At S.R.C. Office

## Contributors—Please Note

Copy for the next issue of 'On Dit' will close on Tuesday, March 22—this is the absolute deadline.

For all ensuing editions during the year, copy must be in by the Wednesday afternoon preceding publication.

Letters to the Editor must not exceed 300 words.

## A-Breast Of The Times

This column on international affairs now enters its second year. Unlike a certain feature in the down-town press it is not syndicated, but exclusive to "On Dit." In this issue—the story of the man who loved milk.

### ETTU PIERRE

Since this column last appeared, a government has fallen in France. Usually nothing could excite less interest than a change of government in France—except perhaps a revolution in South America—but there was something more at stake when Pierre Mendes - France became the 21st French Premier since the war to be stabbed in the back by a shift in the fickle party alignments at Paris.

"Salute to Pierre Mendes - France, incomparably 1954's man of the year," wrote Douglas Wilkie last Christmas, with a forecast that his government might fall even before the end of the year. In fact he survived as Premier another month, and then fell for the very reason that he was the man of the year.

Under Mendes - France the French nation had almost nine months of stable, strong government.

Within the very first month, by staking the life of his government upon it and by using skilful diplomacy, this Premier had extricated France from a very dangerous situation in Indo-China.

As a result of the Geneva Agreement, France was saved from paying the full penalty for her non-recognition of the strength of Indo-Chinese nationalism.

The West European Union was the result of negotiations in which Mendes-France took part, and in which he persuaded Great Britain for the first time to guarantee a contribution towards a European army.

He planned a new deal for the colonies in North



Africa, waged war on the corruption rife in Paris, and promised the workers a higher standard of living.

He had even the temerity to suggest that France was slowly dying of the drinking of cheap spirits. Milk was much healthier.

His crowning glory—and folly—was to suggest the abolition of proportional representation.

On February 5 his government was defeated on its liberal North African policy. He fell because his colonial policies threatened the big financial interests, his home policies the corrupt administrators, and his passion for milk the country's three million brewers.

The multitude of pressure groups of which the French Parliament is composed could not tolerate a forceful Premier for long. It is surprising not that his government fell so soon, but that it stood so long.

And lurking in the shadows of the Chamber of Deputies, like an augury of impending doom, was the threat to abolish the proportional representation system of voting, at once the symptom of a divided society, the cause of political instability, and the delight of pressure groups.

These last voted out this threat — but Mendes-France is too good a man not to return.

[This article was written before the series on France appeared in last week's "Advertiser."—Editor.]

## JAMIE'S LAST READ

(Continued from Page 1) to 'successful undergraduatism.' If your own youthful conception of success is somewhat different — as I trust it is — you may be tempted to implement it despite my advice. When you have tried and failed, come and eat Lombardy quail with me. You will regret not having listened; nevertheless, there is something fine in an unequivocal integrity.

Give my respects to your mother, and tell her that not all the cakes in Genoa can compensate for one of her apple cakes; and you, you must write soon, you must persecute me with letters: I shall be interested to know how you are shaping. Today week I head south—for Syracuse, to look for Daphnis and Thyrsis. I hope I can find enough lire for a stamp for this.

10/2/55.

SIMON.

# Meet The Warden

Mr. Frank Borland—Warden of the Union. Under this all-embracing title Mr. Borland unites the offices of Housing Officer, Guidance Officer and Student Adviser.

In his capacity as Housing Officer he is usually able to introduce students living away from home to satisfactory board and lodging; in his visits to secondary schools he acts as unofficial Vocational Guidance Officer, and by his descriptions of the various University faculties helps students to decide which course they are most suited for; and his office is well-known to all under-graduates as a place where they may go for sympathetic advice, whether on problems to do with their course or with more intimate personal problems.



Mr. Borland

He has, and desires to have, no disciplinary functions—although the Union Council commits to him the responsibility of giving approval for the use of alcohol at all functions within the Union; he will explain the rules to any organisation seeking such permission.

Although successive S.R.C.'s have invited him to attend meetings of the Council, Mr. Borland takes no part unless invited to do so by motion in order to explain some matter of Union or University policy or precedent; however, his consistent policy has been to consult the Students' Representative Council on every possible matter, and to take the students' part in any controversy where senior advocacy seems important.

# NEW COMMON ROOM

As from the first day of term the old George Murray Hall will function as a Common Room, with a supper service in the evenings from 7 until 10.

This means, of course, that in future the Hall will not be available for lunch-hour or evening meetings, but the old George Murray Library has been converted in its stead to a small meeting room.

It was decided at the last meeting of the Union House Committee that this Common Room may be used at weekends by clubs holding balls, but only on the condition that the furniture is not shifted.

Don't Forget . . .

**'BLOOD WEDDING'**  
APRIL 12-15

# UNIVERSITY YEAR Commencement Service

Under the auspices of the STUDENTS' REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 23, at 2.30 p.m.  
in the  
**BONYTHON HALL**

The service will be conducted by the Warden of the Union, Mr. F. T. BORLAND, M.A., and Mr. P. C. W. DISNEY, O.B.E., M.A., Headmaster of Scotch College, will give the Address.

# COMBINED COURSES

Any student who is doing or intends to do a combined course at this University (e.g., Arts/Law, Pharmacy/Science) is asked to contact the N.U.A.U.S. Local Sec.-Treas., c/o S.R.C. Office, giving details of his or her course, and whether it is covered by a Commonwealth scholarship.

At present there are very few scholarships available for combined courses; how-

ever, if there is a demand for them large enough to warrant an approach to the Commonwealth Office of Education, N.U.A.U.S. will endeavor to have the number and field of these scholarships increased.

As nothing can be done without the information requested here, you are urged to supply it.

# S.R.C. BOOKSTALL AND EXCHANGE

Secondhand books bought and sold each lunch-time, from March 21-April 9, in the Refectory FOYER.

STAFFED BY THE S.C.M.

Get Your

UNION DIARY

At the S.R.C. Office

5/-

# A BRIEF LOOK AT N.U.A.U.S.

The National Union of Australian University Students is the body which co-ordinates our S.R.C. and its counterpart in every other Australian undergraduate university.

In general, its main objects are to represent the students of Australia nationally and internationally, to maintain contact and co-operation between universities, and to promote the educational, social and sporting activities of students. It favors no particular religious or political creed.

All Adelaide University students are members of N.U.A.U.S., and are thus entitled to participate in any of its activities; they may also become members of its executive or officers of the Union by submitting their nominations to Council.

To maintain a liaison between the head office in Melbourne and constituents, each University has a local N.U.A.U.S. representative.

N.U.A.U.S. is the medium through which students may approach the Government if need be; in recent years it has been partly responsible for many improvements to the Commonwealth Scholarship Scheme, and the reduction by three weeks of the first period of National Service for University students.

N.U.A.U.S. is a growing body, and each year its field of activities has widened, until now it can number among them:

- The Art Exhibition.
- Inter-Varsity Debates.
- The Aboriginal Scholarship Appeal.
- Work for the World Universities Service.
- Drama Festival — at which each University presents a play.
- Faculty Bureaux, which aim to co-ordinate and assist students of the same faculty in each State.
- Congress.
- The Annual Council meeting, at which delegates and observers from each constituent formulate the policy and plan of work for the ensuing year.
- The New Zealand Travel Scheme, through which students can travel to N.Z. during the long vacation.

As far as Adelaide is concerned the 1956 Congress and Council are the most important N.U.A.U.S. functions, for they are to be held in South Australia some time next January.

Jan Goldsworthy,  
(Local Sec./Treas.)

MONDAY, MARCH 28, at 1.15 p.m.

**"ON DIT" STAFF MEETING**  
In Publication Room, First Floor,  
George Murray Building.

All those interested in being reporters, artists, photographers, copy boys or general odd-jobbers are highly welcome.

On Dit, March 21, 1955—7

# ORIENTATION WEEK PROGRAMME

Check These Dates With Those In Your Union Diary

AFTERNOON, 2 p.m.

EVENING, 7.30 p.m.

MONDAY, MARCH 21

Students' Representative Council: International Club Welcome.  
Freshers' Welcome. (Lady Symon Hall)

TUESDAY, MARCH 22

Talk on "The Union," by Brian Coghlan, President of the Union Council (Lady Symon Hall)  
S.C.M.: Freshers' Welcome. (Refectory)  
Aquinas Society Welcome. (Lady Symon Hall)

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 23

Students' Representative Council: Debating Club Welcome. (Lady Symon Hall)  
Commencement Service. Engineering Society Films. (Engineering Building)

THURSDAY, MARCH 24

11.00 a.m.—Barr Smith Library Tour and Talk by Miss Andersen.  
Evangelical Union: Freshers' Welcome. (George Murray Library and Lounge)  
2.00 p.m.—Women's Union Welcome. Film Club Evening. (Lady Symon Hall)  
Science Association Welcome. (Refectory)

FRIDAY, MARCH 25

2.00 p.m.—Talk by Mr. Wesley-Smith on "How to Study."  
3.00 p.m.—Science Association: Tour of University and meet the Staff.  
S.R.C. Union Night. Mr. Rowe, Vice-Chancellor of the University, on "Student Affairs in North America." (Lady Symon Hall)

MONDAY, MARCH 28

Liberal Union Review. (Lady Symon Hall)

TUESDAY, MARCH 29

Jazz Club Concert. (Lady Symon Hall)

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 30

Science Association Graduation Ball. (Lady Symon Hall)

THURSDAY, MARCH 31

Arts Association Welcome. (Lady Symon Hall)

FRIDAY, APRIL 1

COMMENCEMENT BALL, 8.00 p.m. (Refectory)

MONDAY, APRIL 4

Pharmacy Students' Association Welcome. (Lady Symon Hall)

## Three Bob's Worth Of Doggerel . . .

### All Times Lead To The Dark Tree

All times lead to the dark tree,  
Stark, strong in stretching agony.  
All paths move in its shadowed past,  
Trod hard, rough to the feet and uneasy,  
Lurching, cruel to the man who goes.  
Friends smile, deaf to its lone cry,  
Blind to its boughs, unaware of its  
Sad charcoaled death-scent. Dry  
It stands, strong its roots, blunt  
Its boughs.  
The ways of death are clear and cruel,  
Surround a day with insistent paths,  
Leading all to a past cry,  
And all cries merge with the high-pitched past.  
Blind blows move not the burnt fact  
Parched yet still-born fresh, whose blood  
Crawls into veins, uncaring, usurping  
A place made warm by present moods.  
Who will sharpen the kind axe,  
Lovingly cut, then smooth down the stump,  
And plant new grace in my mind?

CALIBAN.

### Et Tu, Clifton?

I too have entered the night  
In search of the moon's desire;  
I too clung to strange stars  
Blinded by her cold fire.

I swam once, crystal-washed,  
Fathoms of maidless streams,  
Tripped over clammy starfish,  
Drowned deep in mermaid dreams.

Now I too wake through the night  
And paddle my toes in the water,  
Dreaming of last night's desire—  
But in bed with a dustman's daughter.

CALIBAN.

### Strapless Love

Raelene (legs on the bottled sand,  
Crimson smudges of last year's lipstick),  
Remember the chatter of cricketers,  
The giggles of puffy society damsels  
Out for a long night's leisure.  
Two-piece bathers you had, and used them  
Fearless to urge up a common desire,  
Shameless to show, careless to let  
Hands move, lips search, and body  
Blunder the way of bitches.  
Give me a night each year to remember  
The hot hands' clutch on the esplanade,  
The back-seat love, the cigarette,  
The return to strapless back-seat love.  
Ours was the love of wormwood Springs,  
Morals to hell, and brains not important.  
Fallen star of smudgy desire,  
Shine once more your jaded light!

CALIBAN.

## YOU TOO CAN WIN 8d.!

No library reading is necessary! University students  
stand an equal chance!

### Tangled University Professors

J E F F A R E S  
Z R T H I E  
T F E R I  
I R A M S

(CLUE: Not M.T.T.)

Professorial staff, "ON DIT" staff and their immediate  
families are ineligible.

## Puree

### AQUINAS SOCIETY

The Aquinas Society is the Society of Catholic students within the University. The aims of the Society are two-fold:

(1) To care for the spiritual and social needs of the Catholic graduates and undergraduates.

(2) To present the Catholic viewpoint within the University on moral, philosophical, and social problems.

During the first term the following activities have been arranged:

Daily Rosary, 1.05 and 5.00 p.m., Aquinas Society room. Benediction, 1.40 p.m. each Friday, Aquinas College. First Friday Mass, 5.00 p.m., April 1, Lady Symon. First Friday Mass, 5.00 p.m., May 6, Lady Symon. End of Term Mass, 5.00 p.m., May 20, Lady Symon. Inaugural Mass, 5.30 p.m., March 22, Lady Symon, followed by tea and Freshers' Welcome, 7.30 p.m., March 22, Lady Symon. Hikes, April 3 and May 8. Informal Dance, Sunday, April 17, Aquinas College. Evening Addresses, April 13, George Murray Hall, May 11.

All Catholics at the University are urged to participate in these activities.

President, Michael Shanahan, Aquinas College; Vice-President, Peter Burvill; Treasurer, Kameel Hamra; Secretary, Anne Marie Fitzgerald; Committee Members, Judy Andrews, Brenton Mowbray, David Haese.

:o:

### S.C.M.

A living fellowship of worship and study is the Movement's main characteristic. Within the fellowship is a membership undertaking to carry out the word of the Church in the University, contacting those who do not accept the Christian faith and deepening the faith of those who believe.

The work is interdenominational, supported by the churches, and contributes to the growth of understanding between them.

Some important S.C.M. activities early this term are:

Tuesday, March 22, 7.45 p.m. — Freshers' Welcome. Address (Professor F. Bull) and Social.

Wednesday, March 23, 8.40 a.m.—Prayers followed by tour of University.

Prayers every following Monday, 5.15 p.m. and Tuesday and Thursday at 8.40

Tuesday, March 29, 1.20 p.m., and following Tuesdays —Alternate Tutorial and Study Circles on "Evangelism."

Monday, April 4, 1.20 p.m.

—Holy Week Address.

Wednesday, April 6, 5.15 p.m.—Combined E.U. and S.C.M. Service.

Saturday, April 16—One-day Conference: "What on Earth is God Doing?"

:o:

### EVANGELICAL UNION

We of the Evangelical Union are a group of ordinary people who have one thing in common—the love of Jesus Christ. This love brought us together. We hope that you will share in this fellowship.

It is our aim to please God in everything. He is not aloof, but personally interested in us and all our affairs. One of His best gifts is the friendship and mutual understanding that we enjoy with each other.

Our activities comprise, daily prayer meetings, weekly Bible talks and members' meetings, also public addresses and holiday house-parties. Thus we hope to know Christ better and introduce others to him.

## We Want ON DIT Artists And Photographers



## . . . Your Change, Sir On A Far Time

If the claws of bitches paw my dream  
In that close night I fear,  
Let the hollow wave and the red dawn  
Repeat their song, once heard,  
Now carried off in a twilight's poverty.  
Let their song grow my grief  
Green-gifted from the stretching sands,  
Of water and new fire conjure  
Her form, as a dawn then gazed upon,  
Glowing, long, calm,  
On a far time.  
O sing for that love decayed in the mid-day,  
Burnt, blackened, transfixed  
In a sun too grim to recall my dawn,  
My wave; her cry on a shore  
Too far for compassion of nights once  
surprised  
Into dawn by her unveiled beauty.

CALIBAN.

March 29, at 1.20 p.m.

EXTRAORDINARY  
GENERAL MEETING  
OF STUDENTS

Watch For Details In The Next "ON DIT"

# Solemn Troops And Sweet Societies

You will find in the 'Varsity, clubs, societies, cabals, and cells to cater for every imaginable interest and quirk. The activities of most of these are outlined below; the stragglers will appear in the next edition.

## ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY DRAMATIC SOCIETY

The Adelaide University Dramatic Society has become, over the last two years, one of the most active societies in the University, with such productions to its credit as Shelley's "The Cenci," for Drama Festival in 1953, "Romeo and Juliet" in the cloisters last year and the success of 1954 Festival, "Third Person," by Andrew Rosenthal.

The society offers opportunities to all those who wish to act, whether they have done so before or not, and also to those who are interested in back-stage activities—set - designing, costumes, lighting, etc.

It also provides entertainment and amusement for those who prefer to watch the result of the society's efforts, and to exercise their critical faculty.

This year's committee consists of Lola Barritt (President), Anthony Ketley (Secretary), Warren Rogers (Treasurer), Julia Allison, Jim Bettison, Philip Fargher, Julianne Gunning and Christopher Ketley. All of these will be pleased to answer any questions put to them with regard to the society and its activities.

The first A.U.D.S. production for 1955 will be Garcia Lorca's "Blood Wedding," a Spanish tragedy, to be produced in the Cloisters by Alex Gradussov from April 12 to 15. With this play we hope to continue the success begun by "Romeo and Juliet" in 1954.

By plays, as well as by a series of lectures on make-up, mime, etc., the aim of the society is to further the progress of dramatic art in the University, and to give all who are interested a chance to be a member of an energetic society, taking part in an interesting phase of University life.

## SCIENCE ASSOCIATION

The aims of the Science Association are to bring into closer contact, and widen the interests of, students of the Science Faculty by means of meetings and social activities. All Science students are urged to join the Association (subscription 5/-) and attend its functions. A journal will be published early in Freshers' Week.

Outstanding attractions of this year's programme will be the Graduation Ball, trip to Hardy's Winery, the Science Dinner, and Symposium on "Science and World Peace" and "Birth Control."

The officers of the Association for 1955 are:

Patron: Professor Jordan.  
Vice-Patrons: Professor Mitchell, Dr. Riches, Mr. S. J. Edmonds.

President: Rex Le Page.  
Vice-President: Robert Porra.  
Secretary: Bill Ewers.  
Treasurer: Joe Gould.

Committee: Lesley Clark, Margaret Stacy, Mignon Little, Margaret Dwyer, Colin McGee, Ivan Bolezny, and Malcolm Thompson.

Thurs., March 24 — Fresh-

ers' Welcome, 7.45, Refectory.

Fri., March 25—Meet the staff and tour of the University, 3 p.m.

Sat., March 26—Trip to Hardy's Winery.

Wed., March 30—GRADUATION BALL, 8 p.m., Refectory.

Wed., April 6—Symposium "Science and World Peace," 7.45 p.m. Prof. Donald, Prof. Jordan, Mr. S. H. Lovibond. Lady Symon Hall.

Tues., April 12—Inspector Vogelsang, "Science and Crime and Crime Detection," 1.20 p.m., Lady Symon Hall.

Frid., April 22 — Prof. Rudd, "The Development of Australia — "Water Resources," 1.20, Lady Symon.

Tues., May 10—Dr. Andrewartha, 1.20 p.m. Lady Symon Hall. "Predicting an Outbreak of an Insect Pest."

Thurs., May 19—Prof. Sir Stanton Hicks, 1.20 p.m. Lady Symon Hall, "Transmitting Mechanisms in Human Beings."

Wed., June 8—Dr. J. M. Creeth, 1.20 p.m., Lady Symon Hall, "The Whys and Wherefores of Research."

Frid., June 17—Prof. Abbie, 1.20 p.m., Lady Symon Hall, "High Heeled Shoes."

Mon., June 27—Rohan Rivett, 1.20 p.m., Lady Symon Hall.

Wed., July 6—SYMPOSIUM, "Birth Control," 7.45 p.m., Lady Symon Hall. Prof. Robson, Prof. Karmel.

Tues., July 12—Speaker to be arranged. 1.20 p.m., Lady Symon Hall.

Wed., July 13 — Tour of West End Brewery, 2 p.m.

Wed., July 20—Prof. Huxley, 1.20 p.m., Lady Symon Hall, "Survey of Physics Research."

Thurs., July 21—SCIENCE DINNER, 7 p.m., Lady Symon Hall.

Tues., July 26—Annual General Meeting, 7.45 p.m., Lady Symon Hall.

Thurs., July 28—Speaker to be arranged, 1.20 p.m.

Tues., Aug. 2—Prof. Badger, 1.20 p.m., Lady Symon Hall, "Does Smoking Cause Cancer?"

Tues., September 13—Dr. West and Dr. Sutton, 1.20 p.m., "Life in English Universities."

## ARTS ASSOCIATION

The attention of all Arts students, new and old is drawn to the existence of their faculty organisation.

This was formed to foster their interests, co-ordinate student activities within the Arts faculty, and generally provide entertainment of a kind worthy of such an intelligent section of the University.

Because of a general apathy among students, the Association has not, in recent years, fulfilled all of its proper functions. In the coming year, however, the Executive intends to re-establish the A.A. on a footing proper to any faculty organisation.

Many activities are being arranged, and these will need the continued and whole-hearted support of all Arts students.

The Executive strongly urges all students to become financial members (at the small cost of 2/-); this can be done by approaching any member of the Executive.

Students from other faculties may become associate members at half rate.

You may pay your subscription at the Freshers' Welcome, to be held on Thursday, March 31.

Freshers and others are cordially welcome to this function. Various clubs within the Faculty will provide varied entertainment.

During the year meetings will be called to discuss any matters affecting Arts students.

This branch of the Association's work will be of increasing importance, in view of the decision at the N.U.A.U.S. Congress to encourage Inter-Varsity faculty co-operation.

Other functions during the year will include a grand annual dinner, and a wide variety of lunch-hour addresses.

Officers elected for 1955 are:

President, Terry Mitchell.  
Secretary, Anthony Ketley.  
Treasurer, Malcolm Bennett.

Committee: Bronwen Greet, Rosemary Moyle, Patricia Pak Poy, Jennifer Prest.

## INTERNATIONAL CLUB

Have you any relations?

If so, and we suppose you have, why not make them International? The International Club is NOT going to tell you that you should belong to the Club for this and that reason, because no reasons are necessary; you are just expected to be a member. If you are not, then the Club is no longer International is it?

What sort of things will the Club be doing?

Well, come to our Freshers' Welcome on Monday, March 21, at 7.30 p.m. and you will see:

Exotic Chinese sword dancers.

Ukrainian Volga (or vulgar) songs and dances.

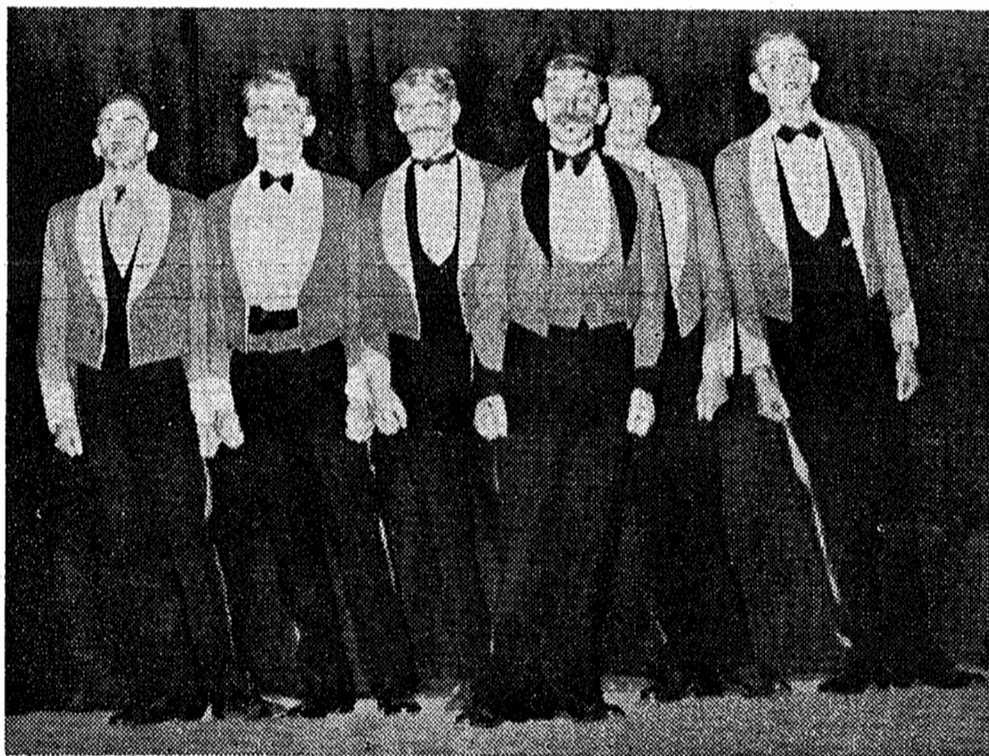
Central Australia as it was before it was washed away.

in glorious 3-D stereoscopic polyphenomenic color on the fat screen.

The idea of the International Club is to help everyone in the University to get to know about the ways of life of other people from other lands.

Our year's programme will keep this in mind. See you there!

On Dit, March 21, 1955—9



THEY CLEANED THE BEGUINE.

Sam Luxton, Anthony Ketley, John Bishop, Brenton Mowbray, John Burdon, Peter Wells.  
Photo: John Kaufman.

Members of the University Footlights Club at cross-purposes: In a scene from last year's revue.

## DEBATING CLUB

The Debating Club is the traditional forum for vigorous discussion within the University. It seeks not only to challenge the experienced speaker, but also to encourage the less experienced. The Debating Club offers the fresher the opportunity to develop confidence, poise and proficiency in the art of public speaking.

The club's activities for the ensuing year will take the form of a series of lunch-time debates, and monthly night debates. The lunch-time debates being the less formal, are especially designed to provide an opportunity for new and old debaters to make their mark.

The night debates are preliminary to the selection of

a team to represent Adelaide in the annual Inter-Varsity Debates. To some night debates, speakers are invited from outside the club.

Office-bearers for 1954-55: President, Professor R. A. Blackburn; Vice - President, Mr. G. Fridman; Chairman, Mr. Michael Schneider; Secretary, Miss M. McLachlan; Treasurer, Mr. Malcolm Bennett; Committee - members: Messrs. R. C. Moore, E. Pockock, C. H. Stokes.

Debating club Freshers' Welcome: March 23, 1955, 7.45 p.m.

PRO (Academic Staff): Mr. G. Fridman. Mr. A. J. deB. Forbes. Professor H. Stretton. CON (Inter-Varsity Team): R. C. Moore. M. P. Schneider. C. H. Stokes.

## An Invitation . . .

- Every student will find it necessary to operate a banking account after leaving the University.
- Why not start now with The National Bank, where the opening of even a small account brings you many benefits and advantages?
- Besides experiencing the convenience and facility of making payment by cheque, you will lay the foundations of goodwill with your bankers, which may be very useful in after years.
- Call at the nearest branch of The National Bank for a friendly discussion with the manager.

# THE NATIONAL BANK

OF AUSTRALASIA LIMITED

(Incorporated in Victoria)



# Turtle Soups And Soddan Rioters

## A.U.P.S.A.

This Association, known conveniently as A.U.P.S.A., is open to all students of Pharmacy at this University. In A.U.P.S.A. they can get together on a social and educational basis. Dances, picnics and an extremely popular Pharmacy Ball are supplemented by talks, films and discussions of a pharmaceutical nature.

Over the last few years interest in A.U.P.S.A. affairs has increased considerably, mainly through the production of a Pharmacy newsletter, "The Tincture Press" which is distributed free to all students.

Most people realise the benefits which they receive by entering into A.U.P.S.A. activities, both social and educational, for it enables them to meet their fellow students and lecturers on a friendlier basis than is possible in the lecture room.

The business of the Association is run by a committee which represents all four years of the course—this is elected at the first meeting each year. The Executive for 1954 consisted of:

President, Bob Maloney; Vice-President, Dick Clampt; Secretary, Sue Martin; Treasurer, Phil Grummet; Social Secretary, Elaine Gibson.

## LIBERAL UNION

The Liberal Union's aims are to spread constructive, analytical and critical 'liberal' (and 'anti-socialist') thought in the University. Its interests are mainly political, although it is in no way affiliated with any political party—hence it has the right to criticise any party as it sees fit.

To inform its members the L.U. conducts meetings, either public or confined to members, addressed by competent and important speakers. The L.U. Library of books and periodicals relating to current affairs (including State and Federal Hansard) is open to all members.

Among activities scheduled for 1955 are symposia of speakers, debates on contro-

versial subjects, and the L.U. Ball on April 23.

Every L.U. member becomes automatically a member of the Australian Universities Liberal Federation (A.U.L.F.), the co-ordinating body of University Liberal Clubs. The programme of the A.U.L.F. Conference in Perth this May promises an outstanding experience for those who attend it.

This is a guide—come and see us for yourselves.

Executive, 1954-5: President, Malcolm Cockburn; Secretary, Margaret McLachlan; Treasurer, Ian Wilson; Publicity Officer, Ian George.

## SOCIALIST CLUB

The Socialist Club sees as a necessity, a political group encompassing all shades of left-wing opinion and based on socialism.

Its aim is to promote discussion and enrich the political life in the University. Its policy is summed up by the slogan, 'Peace, Democracy, Student Needs.' Peace is held to be necessary to develop this country, to provide for the needs of education, and for the building of socialism in Australia.

We uphold the right to free speech, however unpopular. In pursuance of these aims a discussion group will be run in the first term on the Australian Labor movement, and there will be speakers dealing with topical subjects.

Secretary, R. E. Burns, c/o. Student Boxes.

## FILM SOCIETY

The night of Thursday, March 24, will be an historic one in the life of this University. At 8 p.m. the Adelaide University Film Society will be holding its first full-scale film evening, and the organisers anticipate a crowded Lady Symon Hall for this great occasion.

All those in the University who are interested in the Film Society—members of the staff, undergraduates, and freshmen (and, of course, women)—are cordially invited to be present.

Among the films program-

med for the opening night are the following:—

- The Battle of San Pietro;
- A German war-time newsreel, from the German Embassy; .....
- Adelaide, a most amusing satire on our city and its inhabitants;
- Symphonies in stone—English Cathedrals, a very fine British documentary;
- Mirror of Holland, a Dutch travel film;
- The Wanderer (Roberto Rossellini), a full-length feature film; and, if humanly possible,
- A Cartoon (for the "kiddies," and others).

This is your invitation to be present on the 24th and at future film and discussion evenings arranged by the A.U.F.S.

Chief organisers of this new and popular society are Dr. Daniel O'Connell, Reader in Law (c/o. the Law Department, or Aquinas College), and Mr. Charles Stokes (c/o. St. Mark's College).

## A.M.S.S.

Membership of this Society is open to all medical students. All freshers are expected to attend the first monthly meeting of the Society on a date to be fixed in April. Here they take the Hippocratic Oath and are officially elected members of the Society.

The Society holds monthly meetings in the Verco Theatre; these take the form of a short period of business, a talk by a student speaker and a talk by a guest speaker. Supper is served after meetings.

A gala month is held in August—a football carnival between the six years, a Golf Day at Mount Osmond, a Dinner in the Refectory, and the Medical Students' Ball.

The Society publishes a magazine—"The Review"—three times a year; contributions are invited from members. The annual subscription for Society membership is 10/-.

## FOOTBALL CLUB

The annual general meeting will be held in the George Murray Library on Monday, March 28, at 8 p.m.

After a grand season last year, an even bigger one is being planned for 1955. The club has come to realise that strength lies not in the brilliance of a few, but in club numbers and all round participation. So it has been decided to field an additional side in A4, making five teams altogether.

To have a hope of success with this plan, at least 150 players will be needed, and those who don't make the A's for a start, should not worry, there being ample time to make the grade. Also the writer can guarantee that there is just as much fun and participation in club functions to be had in junior teams as in the higher.

So don't forget, roll up on the 28th to have a share in big things. Let that small interest become an obsession.

## ATHLETICS

During the second week of the vacation, the Men's and Women's Inter-Varsity Athletics Championships will be held on the University Oval. Some of Australia's leading athletes will be competing, testing themselves for the 1956 Olympic Games.

Training for the University season, as set out below, is now well under way. If you are interested in athletics you are invited to practise any night on the University Oval, and we will be only

too pleased to assist and coach you.

For particulars read the club notice board and contact the club secretary, S. L. Skinner, Med. 4, Phone F2164.

Saturday, April 16—Card and Dance Evening in George Murray and Lady Symon.

Wednesday, April 27—Novice and Fresher Sports. Wednesday, May 4—University Championship Day.

Tuesday, May 31—Inter-Varsity.

Thursday, June 2—Inter-Varsity.



WITH OTHERS, SENT TO RONALD SEARLE.  
Elaine Lokan, Helen Alexander, Rosemary Wood,  
Margaret Robertson.

Photo: John Kaufman.

## TABLE TENNIS

Because the Inter-Varsity contest will be held here during August, also to complete several teams, this club needs experienced players.

Those with little experience should not be discouraged, as we hope to have one or more teams in lower divisions. Our A.G.M. will be held during the last week of the month—watch the refectory notice board for details.

Team matches are played one night each week from May to September. Last year our two teams fared admirably, and we were unlucky to miss the Division 2 premiership.

Those interested should come to the A.G.M. or see J. G. Head (St. Mark's College) or I. J. Owen (Economics Department).

## BADMINTON CLUB

The 1955 Badminton season will start off with an Exhibition Match on the tennis courts in front of the Zoology Building. This is designed to give everyone a chance to see how the game is really played, and to watch the champs in action. Look out for further details of this, and of the freshers' introduction to Badminton, which will take place soon after! The A.G.M. will be held during the second week of lectures.

Spotlight this year will be on the men's Inter-Varsity, which will be held here in the May vacation.

Association matches begin towards the end of April. Three teams will be entered—so new players are sure to be warmly welcomed!

## SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS

CHEMICAL APPARATUS  
SCIENTIFIC GLASSWARE

From

A. M. Bickford & Sons Ltd.

42 CURRIE STREET, ADELAIDE

"The House of Quality"

## DIWA—DIWA

To the European student the names DIWA and ARISTO immediately register as symbols of quality in Slide Rules. New stocks of these famous makers of Slide Rules have just arrived at Watson House, North Terrace. They range in type from the lower-priced rule usually needed by a beginner to those required for special kinds of calculation. Why not call in here and inspect them—or see them at the W.E.A. bookshop. We think you will agree with us that for quality of manufacture and clarity of definition they are outstanding.

**WATSON VICTOR**  
LIMITED

Watson House, 228 North Tce., opp. Main University Gates.

## RED HEN CAFE

(Opposite Richmond Hotel, in Richmond Arcade)

COFFEE LOUNGE AND GRILL ROOM

Opens 9.30 a.m. to 7 p.m. Every Day.

Convenient for Students.

Service and Civility our Motto.

## Medical Students! Malcolm McNeil

240 RUNDLE STREET

(8 doors East of Tavistock Street) where he carries full supplies

of MEDICAL BOOKS, INSTRUMENTS, AND JOURNALS

**MALCOLM McNEIL**

240 RUNDLE STREET . . . W 2031