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FREROGRAPHY

Because statistics can be made to support anything, especially statisticians, and honor is without profit in one's career, Mr. Roger Opie, M.A., has been forced to leave Australia to become "On Dit" correspondent in Melbourne. This was revealed in a special interview with Mr. Opie last week.

When our reporter entered his luxurious study in the económico Building, the usually busy Mr. Opie, was at the moment in the midst of a heated argument with his wife. The argument centered around the question of what should be the proper dressing for an 'On Dit' correspondent.

"You are quite correct," said Mr. Opie, "but I am inclined to think that the proper dressing for an on dit correspondent should be a black suit with a red tie."

Mr. Opie's wife, however, disagreed, insisting that "On Dit" correspondents should wear a white shirt and a blue tie.

"That is an old-fashioned idea," said Mr. Opie, "I think that the modern on dit correspondent should wear a black suit with a red tie."

The argument continued for some time, but finally Mr. Opie's wife gave in, and the two left the study to continue their discussion elsewhere.

On August 23rd, Mr. A. J. de B. Forbes sails on Stratheden in England, and Magdalen College, Oxford. The winner of the Gower Scholarship, Mr. Forbes will pursue a three-year course of research into British Commonwealth relations with Australia.

Farewell forbes

Dr. Conant to Speak on Wednesday

Dr. James Bryant Conant, D.Litt., D.C.L., President of Harvard University, will address a meeting on Wednesday, August 8, at 11:00 a.m.

He will be in Australia until the middle of August at the request of the Australian National University, which has invited him to contribute to the Commonwealth Seminar on "Science in Australia."
SIX ELECTED UNOPPOSED

Faculty elections for the 1952 Students' Representative Council will close tomorrow. Candidates to be elected are from Arts (two), Engineering (two), Law (one), and Medicine (two).

The following have been elected unopposed:
- Ralph Gough (Ag. Science)
- Graham Gibbs (Biology)
- Chris Jerrom (Veterinary Science)
- B. N. Williams (Pharmacy and Optometry)
- Helen Norton (Science)
- Ted Trellick (Science)

No nominations were received from Commerce, Physical Education, or Social Science. Candidates for election are:

**ARTS:**
- Duncan Campbell
- Peter Rentell
- Charles Stoker

**ENGINEERING:**
- K. A. Buckler
- J. R. Syer
- J. H. Fryer

**LAW:**
- Brian Beavis
- Nicholas Birtell
- Murray Haddick
- Hugh Hamilton
- Ian Wilson

**MEDICINE:**
- Cyril Cameron (Senior)
- Les Orton (Junior)
- Miss J. Gunning (Junior)

Men's General and Women's General Elections will probably be held at the commencement of the third term. Nominations will be called for after the conclusion of the faculty elections.

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S.C.M. CONFERENCE

With the second term nearly over, it's high time we started to clear away thecobwebs and emerge from our cells into the light of common day. What then would we do? More of the same, only that we might have a little more life in our steps! We do not have much of a choice of activities, but we can try to make the best of it.

**NAME AND FACULTY**

Correspondents are reminded to send in their letters when writing letters and seeking information. Under no other conditions will articles be published. Owing to lack of space, no correspondence columns will appear in this issue. Correspondence bearing names and faculty will appear in the next and last issue. Correspondents who have used pen names are advised to use their real names and faculty (not necessarily for publication) if they wish to receive their letters.

**SIX ELECTED UNOPPOSED**

**SHOEBERRY**

It is hoped that the phrase, "invited shoebbery," recently used by Mr. Smith and then by Mr. Gibb, is not going to be a University catch phrase. The use of the word "invited" is itself a piece of shoebbery.

**HOWLERDOM**

"From the shoeboys' slio-
gery of Chancery..." was keenly in the evening when the new grinding of the clog were in the pin..."—Sporting Life.

**COURAGE**

"It takes a courageous man to confess..." was keenly in the evening when the new grinding of the clog were in the pin..."—Tiber editorial.

**CHRISTIANITY**

"The average Sunday School in the University is a place where the..." was published in the Rev. J. A. Smith's "The Christian Reader, Bag" and appeared in the Church, Malahide, in adorn read for the..."...

"We ought to spend our time deliberately instructing our children in the faith that we hold. Otherwise, they are likely to be in an..."...

**AUSTRALIAN**

"Australia now has its own square dance—which according to..." was published in the Rev. J. A. Smith's "The Christian Reader, Bag" and appeared in the Church, Malahide, in adorn read for the..."...

**EXPERT?**

"Canberra to most people was an enigma on the national..." was published in the Rev. J. A. Smith's "The Christian Reader, Bag" and appeared in the Church, Malahide, in adorn read for the..."...

**NO PUN's?**

"While 400 sightseers crowded..." was published in the Rev. J. A. Smith's "The Christian Reader, Bag" and appeared in the Church, Malahide, in adorn read for the..."...

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"YOU, AND YOU, AND YOU, MUST ALL BE PUNISHED"

Viewing the A.U.D.S. production of T. S. Eliot’s "Murder in the Cathedral" was a pleasing experience. This play is difficult rather than good, and to tackle it at all deserves praise for the A.U.D.S. Had their presentation of it been a rank failure, they had yet deserved praise for their courage and enterprise. And, as I discovered, their presentation was far from being a rank failure.

I shall say nothing about the play. I am not an Eliot fan, and should have to be guilty of spoiling the effect. I wish to say, however, that the play is a long one, more suitable for discussion than for reading. Behind the intrigue and intrigue were words, but nothing greatly philosophical, so I will not find fault with it.

Mr. Brian Bergin is a director with great possibilities. His imagination is fresh and different, without excess, exhibiting a striving for novelty and individuality. His main fault is to neglect detail to get an overall picture. His general was pleasing, and at times most effective, with a pleasant lack of "School of Dramatic Art" stage effect-making. His directing was, with a few lamentable exceptions, commendable. His direction of verse-speaking particularly for groups was at times a failure, as, although there were no exceptionally brilliant scenes, a general uniform level was maintained, well above mediocrity.

And yet he was able to contain the unforgivable sin of letting people go on to the stage in imperfect action, and say the things about what to do with hands and feet. No matter how brilliant a producer may be, a director must believe the play he is producing, and not be permitted to belittle it unless he is prepared to go through the analyses and eponymous tasks of those of the profession of directing. The violation of stage direction and stage movement. He cannot make them act, but he is duty to the community, particularly in this student community, to give them the groundwork, and then see that they will be able to act.

In an amateur group every play performed should serve the twofold purpose of providing good entertainment, and training the entertainers in the craft they must learn before they can go to art. Mr. Bergin has sacrificed the latter for the former.

Mr. Charles Bannister played, as is his custom, an interesting and interesting role, but he did not attempt to turn the "Hunt" into a cathedral (for there is no building outside Victoria Square, less like a cathedral), but concentrated on creating an interesting role of a cathedral. The combination of cathedral inhabitants in the form of scene not seen in bombed cathedrals was sufficiently suggestive and well above the level of utter mediocrity and leaden window. The costume was quite adequate, not brilliant or impressive, but more than sufficient.

Lighting was first-class, as was the make-up, with a few exceptions, mostly through lack rather than merit.

Among the actors, Mr. William Job was outstanding. His performance was easily the best seen in the play. He was, as usual, including Mr. Graham Nielson, the excellent Lord Gristle in the U.T.G. production of "Plop! Thump." His direction was faultless, combining his own feeling for tenses and speech variation to give a sharp and incisive portrayal of the Archbishop. He was splendidly done into the power and dignity necessary for his character. His voice was the perfect voice for the stage, and never allowed to lisp. His was a truly brilliant performance.

The chorus of the women of the Cathedral, although the verse-speaking often alternated between whispering and speaking, gave a performance full of color. As the spiritual temperature rose, so did the voice. As the background rose, so did the voice. This variation was well varied.

The priests, too, were not all that could have been hoped for. Mr. Graham Nielson gave his usual excellent performance. His clear articulation and his ability to speak verse were not, because he feels and understands it, lifted by the emotions of the scene. In fact, from everyone excepting Mr. Job. One of the producers' worst faults was to allow Mr. Jonathan Cole to take the stage without the faintest notion of how to speak, stand, or move. His voice was invariable loud and indistinct, and in moving he either stumbled, greatly contrasting his feet, or trudged the tiny stage like an eager ostrich.

Mr. Irwin Walker was, through no fault of his own, out of place, and was a wrong priest. With his deep and ponderous voice booming, he sounded like nothing so much as the interloper among the Baptist's chorus. He is not without a certain native talent, and to ask him to stand, and then to make him look like a big fish, was a mistake.

Mr. Graham Nielson, in a capable and versatile role, was a joy to hear. He has a pleasing voice, good expression, and can move, and was an understanding which allows him to co-operate and exploit the stage fully.

Mr. Hugh Williamson, as a messenger, performed his small part adequately. His voice clearly, although occasionally with a most incongruous American accent. He had a certain force on stage, and, if well directed, could be used to advantage in a larger part.

The play was quite pleasing, and showed that A.U.D.S. having three actors of the caliber of Messrs. Job, Nielson, and Bergin, and a student producer of merit in Mr. Bergin, can confidently be expected to provide worthwhile University entertainment for some time to come.

ANTACID DE WITT
**SHORT SNORTS ON SPORTS**

**Footballers Win Again**

This week the A’s were convincingly defeated by the B’s, the final score being 3-0.

Despite the loss, the A’s showed good spirit and fought hard until the end. The B’s dominated the game, with several players standing out for their skill and teamwork.

**HOPE FOR HOBART**

Despite the loss, the A’s showed good spirit and fought hard until the end. The B’s dominated the game, with several players standing out for their skill and teamwork.

**SOCCER**

With the sun shining brightly on a relatively cool day, Varsity squared itself to do battle with the leadership of Hobart, Theblon. Varsity emerged victorious, with a final score of 2-0. The winning goals were scored by Mark Smith and Jane White. Theblon’s goalkeeper, Nick Robinson, made several fine saves to keep Varsity at bay.

**RUGBY AGAIN**

Last Saturday, the rugby teams carried all before them, showing that perhaps the masculine tide is making in.

**MEN’S BASKETBALL**

The “A” team played their last match for the season at University stadium, winning against the B team. The final score was 90-50 in favor of the “A” team.

**INTER-VARSITY**

The inter-varsity basketball match between University and the University of Technology was held on Saturday evening. The final score was 72-60 in favor of University.

**LACROSSE**

Look Out Melbourne

There was a further landslide in A Grade on Saturday night, with University beating the University of Technology 49-21. The match was played at University’s home ground, with the crowd in high spirits.

**INTER-VARSITY HOCKEY TEAM WINS**

Females Fairly Floored

Since the beginning of the Inter-varsity season, the girls’ hockey team has been working hard to prepare for the final match against the University of Technology. The final score was 2-0 in favor of the Girls’ team, with goals scored by Sarah Johnson and Emily Lee.

**INTER-VARSITY BALL IN THE BAG**

During the first week of the coming vacation, the Inter-varsity Christmas Ball will be held in Melbourne, where the winning team will be awarded a large bag of presents.

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CIGARETTES, WHISKY, AND WILD WOMEN

(We'll drive yer crazy, we'll drive yer insane)

1st VERSE:
We've written the song for the Women's Senate,
Appointing a nurse for us and you, too.
If the words are abrupt and the language obscene
It's only because we're exceedingly rare.

CHORUS:
Cigarettes and Whisky and Wild, Wild Women
We'll drive you crazy, we'll drive you insane.

2nd VERSE:
Three hundred of cops they turned out to full noon,
They went to the South as a matter of course.
The reason for this was a serious brawl;
Some students were seen with no trousers at all.

CHORUS:

3rd VERSE:
From students at first we were all on guard,
But now we admit we don't try very hard.
'Cause some men would say they were low company,
For all that they do is just all drinking beer.

CHORUS:

4th VERSE:
Oh, men are a lot on the whole human race.
Listen to them and they'll bring you disgrace.
Here's my definition I got from my mother;
I'll say it on one side, a SOB on the other.

CHORUS:

5th VERSE:
Say, listen to us, it don't pay to be good.
It's no use yer sayin' yer would if yer could.
But good girls and bad girls they all of them say:
It's the men has the fun and the women who pay.

CHORUS:

6th VERSE:
Still it's worth while to marry and be a good wife
If you get enough money to last you for life.
So don't choose a student, he'll be a dead loss;
Get a job in an office and marry the boss.

CHORUS:

7th VERSE:
Temptation's a thing that you've got to meet.
Take warning, don't go near, and step off the street.
Don't take a trip—there is too much at stakes,
For lives depend on the fate that you take.

CHORUS:

THE RUGBY SONG

We've played the game in many a day
Because we know the score;
A game that's fast and home
By that we mean,
That we've often seen
Where the scores are tough
And the men are tough.
But we never yield;
ON the Rugby field,
Though old George Nurn
Will never be forgotten
And "Wot-else" Price
Is not quite slow,
But he's not as fast as Forbes.

8th VERSE:
So we tackle low
Because we know
That's the way to get your man.
And if we fail
We don't mind at all,
For we think one ought
To be a sport.
So we scream and shout
As we pass it out,
Through the air we fly
To score a try,
Then we take a kick.
(Just as we've got to)
And we don't care much
If we kick to touch.
Then the whistle blows
And we wipe our noses
And retire to the hospital.

LANDLORD, FILL THE FLOWING BOWL

Come, landlord, fill the flowing bowl,
Come, landlord, fill the flowing bowl,
Until it doth run over.

CHORUS:
For tonight we'll marry, marry, be,
For tonight we'll marry, marry, be,
For tonight we'll marry, marry, be,
Tomorrow we'll be sober.

The man that drinks good whisky perches,
And goes to bed right stiller,
Lives as he ought to live
On the 22 July follow.

AND WHEN I DIE

And when I die, don't bury me at all,
Just pick up my bones and alchohol.
Put a bottle of beer
At my head and my feet,
And then I know my bones will leap.
The Complete Adventures of

---

OUTSIDE

HE SLOP

WELL, SLOP-E-R-I! I JUST DROVE AFTER BEING I MIGHT DUMP INTO YOU AGAIN

---

WELL, LITTLE—but when you scared me I was ALREADY IN THE HOUSE

---

IF IT HAN'T BE FOR THE FACT THAT IT IS MY RARE OFFICIAL DUTY, I HADN'T BEEN AROUND FOR YOU...!

---

5 MILES AWAY

MILES! I'VE BEEN CHASING JOLLY OLD GUMMIES-DANGEROUS, YOU KNOW I'M BOUND FOR THE RESEARCH MINE!

---

5 HOURS LATER

THAT RUGGED HUNK: CHARLES CROSBY

---

THAT'S WHERE I'M HEADED! I'LL GIVE YOU A LIFT, BUT I'M HELL-BENT ON THE MINE. LET ME BUY US JUST ONE DRINK

---

MY MIND SAYS THAT WE ARE NOT IN A CASINO HOLES! THEY HAVE THEIR OWN HOLES!!

---

CRIPES! ANOTHER BLACKOUT! SAL SHURE, ROCKET A NIGHTHAWK!

---

DOHNY! IT IS NEARLY DAWN—I MUST GO TO THE RESEARCH MINE. BUT NOW THEY FIRE OUR ROCKET, AND I'LL NOT KNOW WHERE I CAME FROM!

---

ALL IS LOST! ONLY SUPERHAM CAN SAVE US NOW.

---

MEANWHILE

WHO IS SUPERHAM? WHERE IS HE?

---

WE DON'T KNOW.

---

NICE PLANS—AT LAST! MAN, MISCHIEF CHOW! JOIN US NOW.

---

MORE PLANS

---

AT RANGE H.Q.

IT IS TOO EASY TO STEAL DER PLANET! I WONDER WHERE DER ALERT GUARDIAN ARE?

---

MEANWHILE

FLASLIGHT?

WHAT A RUDICULOUS QUESTION!

---

AT THIS MOMENT, IN THE ON-DEUTS OFFICE, STAR REPORTER STARK BENT SITS BY THE PHONE, WAITING FOR THE LAST-MINUTE NEWS TO CATCH THE DEADLINE

---

SUDDENLY:

HARK! WITH MY SUPER-ACUR Reception, I HEAR CRIES OF HELP!
'VARIEY ENGINEER

I'm a bellman, bellman, bellman bellman, bellman an engineer.
A bellman, bellman, bellman, bellman an engineer.
Like every honest grocer, I take no larger beer.
I'm a rumbling wreck of poverty, I'm a 'Variety Engineer.'

Oh! one day a lighthouse keeper looked out to see.
He gave a yell and he cried, "Oh! Hell! a ship in distress I see."
But the captain of that galant crew knew he had sought to save.
For the men below in the engine-room was a 'Variety Engineer.'
I'm a bellman, etc.

Oh! we work away and slave all day upon the road to hell.
We blaze the hills to smithereens with dynamite and get,
And when we've broken o'ercast the joke to a 'Variety Engineer.'
I'm a bellman, etc.

Oh! we run the seamy system and the tramways trust as well,
And many of us who've left this earth are flying down in hell.
We write our name in scrolls of fame for many, many a year,
And still we'll sing the song about the 'Variety Engineer.'
I'm a bellman, etc.

And so wherever you may roam, on land or sky or sea,
You'll find a 'Variety Engineer' wherever you may be.
And when the 'Variety Engineers' where to sing for evermore.
You'll hear the 'Variety Grocers' sing the songs they sang before.
I'm a bellman, etc.

LILLIBURLERO

Hot water tramp down here, be dears,
Lilliburlero bullion a la
But we shall have a new depot,
Lilliburlero bullion a la
- Limer, limer, limer, limer
Lilliburlero bullion a la
Limer, limer, limer
Lilliburlero bullion a la

EDUCATION BALL

PALACE ROYAL — FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 7


Page 2—"On Dit" Supplement

SHE WAS POOR, BUT SHE WAS HONEST

She was poor, but she was honest,
Vixen of the squid's game.
First he loved her, then he left her,
And she lost her honest name.

It's the same the whole world over, etc. (See last verse.)

Then she ran away to London,
For to hide her grief and shame;
There she met another suitor,
And she lost her honest name again.

See her riding in her carriage,
In the park and all so gay!
All the mills and noble persons
Come to pass the time of day.

See the old world village
Where her parents live,
Drinking the champagne she sends them;
But they can never forgive.

In the rich man's arms she flutters,
Like a bird with a broken wing;
First he loved her, then he left her,
And she hasn't yet a ring.

See her in the splendid mansion,
Entertaining with the best,
While the girl that has ruined
Entertains a worldly guest.

See her in the House of Commons,
Making laws to put down crime,
While the victim of his passion
Tears her way through mud and slime.

Standing on the bridge at midnight,
She says: "Full, bright, and fair,"
There's a scream, a splash—goodbye heaven.
What shall she do of it?

When they drew her from the river,
Water from her clothes they wrung,
For they thought that she was drowned;
List the corpse got up and sang:

"It's the same the whole world over;
It's the poor that gets the blame!
It's the rich that gets the pleasure.
Ain't it a bloomin' shame?"

THE GREEN GRASS GREW ALL AROUND

All in a wood there grew a tree,
The first tree ever you did see,
And the green grass grew all around, my boys,
The green grass grew all around.

And on the tree there grew a limb,
The first limb ever you did see.
The limb was on the tree,
The tree was in the wood, (etc.)

And on the limb there grew a branch,
And on the branch there was a nest,
And in the nest there was an egg,
And in the egg there was a poul.

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