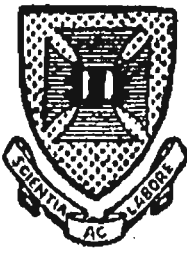


semper floreat.



the newspaper
of the university of
queensland students' union



The Newspaper of the University of Queensland Students' Union

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Vol. XXVI, No. 8

WEDNESDAY, MAY 2, 1956.

EDITORIAL

Written in Exile

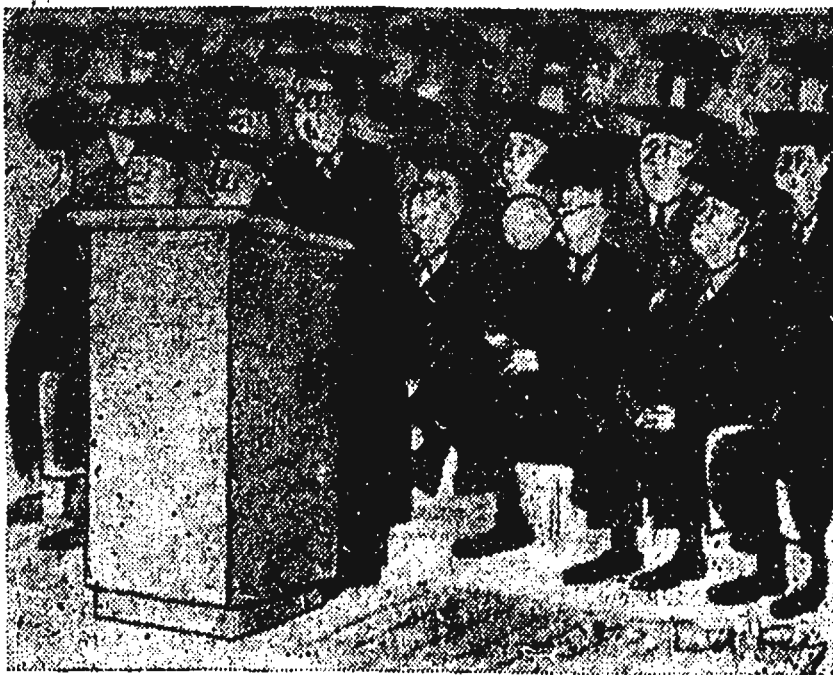
This Editorial is being written under somewhat trying conditions: both your Editors are undergoing fourteen days' "training" (or any other word you care to use) with Her Majesty's Army. This, despite the fact that we are both doing final year's honours work. You may draw your own conclusions as to the pleasure with which we marched into Camp at the week-end; we will let you remain with your own conclusions.

Whereas we are not averse to bolstering our country's defences, yet we regret our enforced divorce from our beloved "Semper": for despite the numerous difficulties attendant with its publication, we do rejoice in its appearance, and, occasionally, feel proud of our efforts. From venting our wrath throughout its pages, to bowing to army regimentation, is a long step, a step taken under compulsion. The return journey will be less arduous, and less distasteful. "Life in the Army" may appear pleasant to those who would rather be one of a crowd, to follow slavishly after, than act as individuals, and "produce," but for us the life is less pleasant than our customary roamings on the Campus. However, we do acknowledge the number of very fine men in the Australian Army, and the undoubted good work that it does, and not only in war-time.

So much for our philosophisings on the virtue of the Army. Our strongest sentiment just at present is that it is regrettable that it should take people, in peace-time, away from their appointed tasks; and editing "Semper" is not the least of ours. But "Semper" will continue to appear (with what regularity we hesitate to foretell). This particular issue is a couple of days late to include a coverage of Commem. Week.

The next issue, however, is the one to watch: it is to be a LADIES' "Semper" almost exclusively. Editors Hayne and Persse WILL HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH IT. This is not so much an apology as an explanation of possible inconsistencies in Editorial policy that you may detect. Miss Jill Farrar and her associates have a FREE HAND, and all that we can do is to wish them well, and as much co-operation from you as we have received so far this year.

THOUGHT FROM COMMEM



With acknowledgments to The Saturday Evening Post.
"... young in heart and bold in mind, we march to the dedicated task before us, assuming our rightful role in ..."

COMMEM

THE WEEK IN RETROSPECT

Scattered through the ensuing pages you will find, should you care to look, more detailed reports of most of the main activities of last week. It remains only to provide some sort of a summary of just what went on over the last couple of days. The pranks were in general of a lower standard than usual, though there were some which might twitch the corners of the mouth a little. The shooting outside the Metro Theatre with its not entirely unamusing sequel in the vicinity of the tennis sheds at St. Lucia for instance. On the other hand, just what sort of intellect motivates the ringing of the Ambulance to tell them that there has been a shooting at one of the colleges and brings cars speeding at great risk through heavy traffic to St. Lucia it is difficult to say. To refer to such criminal puerility as kindergarten humour would be to place too severe a libel upon the little girls and boys of the First Bables.

In spite of the appeals both of the President of the Union and the Editorial column of this paper the Graduation Ceremony was once again the signal for an open season on bad manners. Why, oh why, can't the fools who go to this function think of something amusing, or at least original, to say, or if they can't, why in God's name don't they stay at home or perhaps put on their leather jackets and go for a ride on their motor-bikes. To see distinguished citizens ducking under a barrage of flying saucers and paper planes year after year must surely pall, even upon those who are mentally retarded enough to throw them.

The procession was about the standard of other years, reasonably free of offensive obscenity, and with a few notable exceptions entirely free of subtlety. I enjoyed the Vet Science Float, the Law Freshers comment on the Russian Delegation, as well as a virtuoso

effort by Messrs. Aitken and Neaverson as the two protagonists of the tour. The judging committee, I think, made a wise choice in its award of the Oscar: Miss Kelly and her friend are surely two who most richly warrant a lampooning, together with the Press's treatment of the whole nauseating preliminaries. Mr. Crowley, too, is to be congratulated upon his conscientious work as convener of the Procession: one learns with pleasure that he is to direct proceedings again in 1957. Apart from the late start, which has come to be recognised as inevitable, the whole affair went off very smoothly indeed.

The ball, as I suggested on a previous occasion, was a fitting climax to the week, and much to my pleasant surprise, was not so crowded as it has been wont to be.

SEMPER SLIPPING?

For us certainly the most gratifying feature of the week was the Chancellor's remark at the Graduation ceremony. He congratulated us on the standard of a recent article on Academic Integration, and expressed the view that perhaps the standard of this year's journal was slipping, as he had found himself in complete agreement with it on no less than three occasions already. We congratulate you on your impeccable taste, Mr. Chancellor.

DO YOU KNOW THE LEGEND OF NIGEL CONRAD?

WATCH THESE PAGES FOR DETAILS

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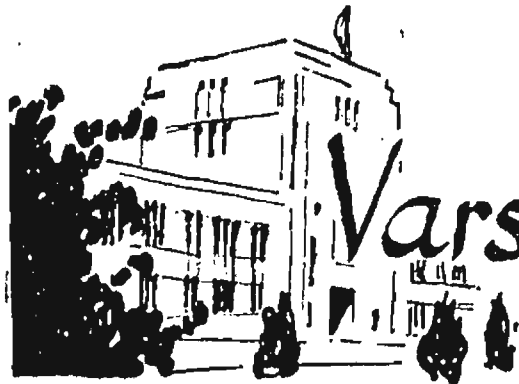
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Varsity Reporting

TURBOT STREET

"You say I am repeating, something I have said before. I shall say it again. Shall I say it again?"

So, as with T.S. Shot, I am apt to repeat myself — probably fairly constantly — but, I feel, as a reporter for such a relatively small area of the 'Varsity, I cannot fail to do so; and therefore, I may warn my so-called "gentle" readers, that to keep up a column worthy of this area, a certain amount of harping back over previously digested material is inevitable. To keep this to a minimum, I would urge, strongly, that any items of interest be either forwarded directly to me, or to your elected year reporter. So we leave it to YOU — and remember it is your responsibility!

My co-reporter, Graham Brown, reports, as follows, on recent Dental Social . . .

"To be or not to be, That is the question."

. . . at least one of the most controversial subjects ever brought up at a general meeting has been solved — the question of whether a successful social could, or could not, be held at Victoria Park. For those unfortunates — few they be — who were unable to attend, the night was a terrific success, both socially and financially. Well-known Irishman, John Dann, our hardworking social convener — together with his active assistants — deserves high praise as do the lasses who "turned on" an excellent supper. I think all will agree that another attempt should be made at a later date.

Probably the night's climax arrived when those two graceful ballerinas — Keysinski and Medlandinski, ably assisted by well-known demonstrator gave their interpretation of "Swan Lake." I

can assure them their choreography was excellent — the performance being marred only by a certain unsteadiness at the climaxes . . . perhaps due to lack of sufficient practice . . . or perhaps not.

I hear that before one nurse would come, a certain character from third year had to supply her with a blood alcohol test. Judging by his impassioned pleas on the telephone, he must have convinced her, for she arrived on the dot of 8 p.m. Alas! in the meantime he was completely taken away by a foreigner . . . from the Mater I believe — Tut, tut!

The "morning after the night before" feeling next morning resulted in a sudden demand for the aspirins at the drug store. Reported that Booth had audacity to take three at a time — CAD, Sir! Think of the others!!

Only disappointment of the night was that of the local Rudolph Valentino who failed (actually failed!) to get his woman. Many and passioned were his pleas on the morrow for the next social to be at Turbot Street. Maybe his technique only works for the mountain atmosphere of those regions — Better luck next time. Rich!

Heard recently at the barbecue following the inter-college rowing regatta at St. Lucia . . . "Ah — what a barbecue! All you can get is a saveloy in between two rolls!" Didn't notice the sex of the speaker.

Our local concert group managed to give the Montrose kids a real treat Friday night, two weeks previously. A really good show! As producer, I take this opportunity of thanking everyone associated with the show for a wonderful effort.

GEORGE ST. REPORTING

AT LAST!! A BREEZE IN THE TREES IS HEARD

It would seem that during the late afternoon and early evening of Thursday, April 12, nineteen hundred and fifty-six, the Logan River Park beside the Pacific highway was the scene of a very mysterious happening, viz.: One swing session. At about 6.45 p.m. a party of five second-year foresters was seen vigorously putting one of the larger swings through its faster paces, at the same time partaking of liquid refreshment from bottles which from all appearances contained lemonade. The see-saw seemed to be rather popular too, for it received quite a deal of attention.

As I see it now (or as I saw it last Thursday week) there are three possible explanations for the situation. Firstly, these gentlemen might have been doing a little secret, if unorthodox training for the inter-faculty fours race. This is extremely unlikely, as one of them had been selected to represent the faculty, and only two of them are rowers.

Secondly, these gentlemen (and I firmly believe that they are gentlemen) belong to an all-male profession. They are therefore probably ignorant of the real reason for the existence of parks, particularly at that time of the evening. This explanation is also to be taken with a dose of salts, because at forestry camps recently certain of the gentlemen were seen making passionate love to female pine cones.

Thirdly, it is possible that these gentlemen, prior to their visit to the park, had been down to the coast. One is led to believe that there they had a very unsuccessful sojourn, shall we say, and so were forced to expend their excess energy in the pursuit of some other very manly sport.

None of the gentlemen concerned will say whether or not this is the correct explanation, but it seems to me to be the logical one. The gentlemen do, however, challenge any other faculty to a swinging contest to be staged at any inconvenient time. They stipulate that the contest is to take place on their home swingery at the Logan. They regret that they cannot accept the Vet. Science ping pong challenge until the pong is removed.

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GEORGE STREET

The E.U.S. meeting was the highlight of this week's activity. Thanks were voted to Bill Reilly on the tremendous effort he put into the smoke. The sticky situation of "no grog" at Vic. Park means that the proposed dance will probably be held at St. Lucia. Miss White, the idol of the metallurgical department, then strongly expressed her views on a flour fight to be arranged during Commem. Week. The President was not very much impressed, but the whole thing ended in a motion being passed that the Society would buy a 60lb. bag of "plain" flour for the fight and that Miss White would be director or general or some such title, i.e., she would organise it. The discussions for the procession ended in a similar way to other years. First year would supply the Band, second year the dragon and the remainder had individual floats.

The new head for the University mine arrives in the near future and much more practical work will be able to be done when it is installed. Also word has it that Mr. Paterson, who has just returned from a lightning trip to Noumea, brought back some new theories, but could not get the dusky lass past the Customs.

At last, the second years seem to have found a use for the junior language stipulated for matriculation. I have heard that "Ze Applied Heat" is applied languages.

Another interesting talk was given by Professor Prentice. He has just returned from a ten-day tour of India and had brought with him 100 Kodachromes. These supplemented with others in black and white made a very interesting hour. The standard and popularity, if it keeps up will be very enlightening. Even the office girls attended on Friday. Many thanks to Brian Carter (Civil IV.) who has been organising these talks.

Julian Earwaker was seen disappearing up George Street beneath a large bundle of hessian. Evidently the dragon will have more covering and be bigger and better this year. The fight against cockroaches has been won and the head is repatched.

T. BAXTER.
CIV III.

ST. LUCIA

The preparations for the Science Display are well under way. All students who are willing to take part in it should contact the various department organisers or representatives. These are Physics, Miss M. Price; Chemistry, Mr. E. Batts; Geology, Mr. J. Dear; Electrical Engineering, Mr. Waller; and students in the Faculty of Arts should approach the various department lecturers. Anybody with any bright ideas or influence re publicising should contact Mr. E. Phillips, Geology III.

The Science Smoko is being held on the 4th of May at George Street Refectory. Entrance fee is 2/- to financial members of the S.S.A.

The trip to the Brewery is on May 2. The trip to Paul's Ice Cream was very poorly attended, but attendance to the Brewery is expected to be slightly better. Any woman who wishes to go and is not knocked over in the rush is asked to wear low-heeled shoes.

The latest attendance figure for the Science Camp is now forty-two. As this now looks to be getting out of hand, anybody still interested should apply as quickly as possible as train bookings have to be made and the quantity of food needed has to be ordered.

Of Worms and Epitaphs

One is constantly confronted with the work of the scribbler, the person who makes alterations in the texts of notices, or perhaps only composes his own text on walls or places more ill-favoured. Sometimes these pencillings are quite colourless; on other occasions they rise to the level of social commentary. For instance one I saw on the Varsity bus the other day. The Prohibition advertisements had been altered as follows: the residence with the well-tended garden was captioned "This is our house, we drink Fourx," while that in the state of dilapidation read, "This is our neighbour's house next door, they drink Bulimba."

—oOo—

Those who were present at the first night of Coriolanus were neither amused nor edified by the drunken behaviour of a certain undergraduate who pranced satirically through the departing crowds with his doublet and breeches all unloosed. God only knows what he was commemorating!

—oOo—

One hears a lot about the bad manners of men on the buses, but very little about feminine discourtesy, which could well be given a great deal of prominence. Chits (sic) of 17 or 18 step as a matter of course to the head of a queue, displacing men of twice their age and academic standing, girls just out of secondary school remain comfortably seated at concession rates while a Professor in his late sixties strap-hangs on a full-fare. Finally, a most important point. Below the Smoker's Line in the bus is by custom the preserve of the papsies, above it being in the nature of a masculine smoker's compartment. The one thing worse than seeing sprawling males in the front seats chatting gaily to standing women, is seeing the said women leaping on the bus and making a bee-line for the back seat.

—oOo—

Editor Hayne of this rag tells me of a not entirely uninteresting experience that he had on Commem. night. He was, he said, aware that he was no longer in the juvenile class, but never was the point brought so strongly home as on last Friday evening. It appears that a stripling of a fresher nearly ran him down on the hill approaching the ballroom, and as he sprang back out of the headlights the youth called to him: "You'll be all right, Dad!"

—ANTONINUS PIUS.

EVEN THE WALLS . . .

We have in the Arts I. an 'Andy reporter who has now shifted his location to an area around Maitland where he heard this remark during a seminar discussion on the properties of D. G. Rosetti's "Sister Helen":

"There are obvious several implications in this poem, but I will not elaborate any more because I may also be reported to "Semper" as I was in 1953."

"ALSO ANONYMOUS"
ARTS I.

Um-m-m. I love my man in a petal pink sweater! The whistles that greeted our glamour boy in the refec. on that cold day were enough to warm our hearts, and to get an acknowledging bow from the model.

Such was the back stage spirit of "Coriolanus" that the president of the Dram. Society snatched some flowing robes and dashed on stage with the madding crowd.

Radio-photos are rather foggy. During the recent wedding season, it was sometimes difficult to tell Grace Kelly and Prince Rainer from Bulgarian and Krushchev. The situation could be solved by remembering that Mr. Bulgarian has beard.

The American Democracy

After the newcomer to the United States has taken the necessary time to get accustomed to the differences in phraseology and in the various minutiae of daily living, one of the earliest phenomena that catches his notice is the extent to which American people indulge in the franchise.

Take any one of the forty-eight States. Apart from the comparative rarity of a Presidential vote or a vote for a Congressional election, he will be asked to participate in ballots for State Governors, ballots for members of the State House, ballots for members of municipal councils, and even, in some States elections for members of the judiciary. Apart from his activities in voting for selection of the organs of Government, the workman will also often find himself called to vote to decide which trade union will act as his voice in that collective bargaining which is the basis of the industrial system.

Voting in the United States is not compulsory either in the Federal area or in any of the State areas, yet in most cases the polls are surprisingly high. Undoubtedly many of the elections are dominated by pressure groups and appeals to mob sentiment find a ready response, yet it seems that constant exercise of the franchise leads to considerable acquaintance on the part of the average citizen with at least the working tools of democracy. I formed the impression that the average American was far more conversant with his governmental set-up and the distinction between Federal, State and municipal instrumentalities, than the average Australian with his.

One is also struck with the lack of bitterness in two important fields, those of politics and industrial relations. Though there is a very definite two-party system in politics, yet a common approach, or, as the Americans style it, a "bi-partisan" policy, has proved possible of attainment on many matters. Even when there is trenchant criticism of the other party's policy, debate usually lacks the element of personal vilification and abuse which so often disfigures our own political life. Australian elections as a matter of fact are often cited in American newspapers as instances of just how rough-and-tumble politics can be. The American politician does not attack the opposite party just because it is the opposite party. It must be remembered, however, that essential differences between the policies of the two parties are often hard to pick. Though on the whole the Republican party has inclined more to the side of big business than the Democrat party, there has been no inclining to the latter party on the part of organised trade union sentiment. The policy of President Eisenhower appeals to many Democrats. Although it was the Democrats who introduced the New Deal legislation, that party includes the representatives from the Southern States who subscribe to an anti-negro sentiment which the Republicans would never tolerate.

The good tone of industrial relations springs largely from the voluntary nature of the system of industrial relations. In Australia terms and conditions of employment are settled, if not always by Courts, at least in a Court atmosphere. In the United States they are determined by a process of free collective bargaining between employers and unions. There is, it is true, a compulsorily binding minimum wage law, but all employees work on rates high above such minimum and it is in no sense basic to the fixation of particular industry remuneration as it is in Australia. What is agreed upon in the bargaining process is the result of the economic strength of the two parties, with the strike and the lock-out remaining in the background as the ultimate weapons in the process. When the bargaining contract has been drawn up, it will usually embody provisions for settlement of disputed questions which may arise under it. These provisions contemplate meetings between union and management representatives with arbitration as a final step if agreement be not reached at the lower levels (as a matter of statistics it usually is so reached). The arbitration is not before a Court but before an individual, usually a lawyer, chosen by both parties. The practice of meeting management for discussions,

the informal atmosphere of arbitrations when they do occur, lead to an attitude of mutual tolerance and respect which is very noticeable. Collective bargaining seems to have generated its own particular technique. The law has been content to lay it down that the parties must bargain but does not say what their bargain must be.

In Australia of course there is no legal prohibition of direct bargaining. In fact our arbitration tribunals often tell the parties to confer. The point is however, that the mere existence of a Court with ultimate power to determine the question in dispute would, to American eyes, prejudice the possibility of free bargaining as they know it. Neither party would be prepared to go to the ultimate limits of concession; there would always be a tendency to think that the Court might decide that they should give less. For this reason the writer doubts whether one can have any effective degree of voluntary bargaining under a compulsory arbitration system.

The fact that American unions have no strong political affiliations operates both as cause and effect. There is no Labour party and the unions are interested in the two traditional parties only in so far as they scent tangible benefits from each. The American trade union official is tough, rugged, and militant; he bars no holds in bargaining. Yet he accepts the capitalist system and has no yearnings for a socialist state. He has no objection to incentive payments, though suspicious of some of the details of company schemes. If someone told him that hard work by unionists meant more profit to companies he would reply, "So what? All the more for us." Sometimes he is even interested in promoting management efficiency.

Yet there are darker sides to the American picture. Although the collective bargaining technique is productive of a generally cordial atmosphere, yet it is a fact that when a strike does occur, it is often accompanied by a degree of violence which is rare in Australia. To some extent this is ascribable to the fact that unionism is by no means as widespread as in our country, that there are non-union employees in almost every factory; consequently in a strike situation management will often try to carry on with the labour of the non-union elements, a situation which is likely to lead to violent clashes on the picket line. One feels, however, that the causes are deeper. Perhaps it is that old "frontier" spirit under which so many American communities grow up and which had no inhibitions about violence as a solution. Associated with this is the gangsterism and racketeering which affect many business and even governmental concerns. The unions are by no means free from this taint. The recurring trouble on the New York waterfront is not due to any Communist influence but simply to the fact that the union is dominated by gangster elements. Some unions, too, are not averse from entering into price "rings" with employer groups.

Another apparent paradox is the fact that, in spite of the familiarity of the people with representative institutions and practices, illiberal attitudes still command much support. It is pleasing to record that the vicious tendencies associated with McCarthyism are now very much on the wane. Yet it is still

frequent for outstanding figures to be summoned before some Congressional Committee to be investigated on political acts and utterances occurring in their long-distant past and, if they take Constitutional objection to answering questions, to be smeared with the title of "Fifth Amendment Communist." Much of this appears to stem from some deep sense of insecurity, perhaps due to the lack of homogeneity in population, perhaps due to the lack of a long tradition. The Americans lack the deep political sanity of the English who realise it is far better to have an occasional Burgess and Maclean episode than go in for the investigations and loyalty programmes which bulk so largely in the United States. The average American would not appreciate the flippant reply of an English politician to the query as to what would happen in England if a majority of Communist candidates were returned to Parliament, "Oh, in that case, of course, Her Majesty's Communist Government would carry on."

The ugly incidents associated with the negro question in the South, of course, have a different origin. Here there are many cross-currents. Educated elements in the South would not subscribe to any theory of racial supremacy, but the whole question is tangled up with the feeling in the South that the United States Supreme Court, in pronouncing against segregation, is interfering with an accepted Southern mode of life, and the view that the American federation is only an alliance of sovereign States. On the whole the view in the North is that it is better to appeal to the more liberal elements in the South and allow time to effect a change in sentiment than to bring the more rabid elements to the fore by attempting to enforce a de-segregation policy by force.

Inherent in the whole American scene, in the carrying on of government, in the realms of trade and commerce, in the conduct of industrial relations, is the belief in a free competitive system. The man in the street instinctively accepts it, University circles will rationalise it. Its obvious vices can be seen in the existence of cut-throat commercial competition, the prevalence of rackets, and a frantic desire for speed in all things without any inquiry as to where the speed is going to lead. Newspapers seem to be free from any effective law of contempt of court and the person accused of a criminal offence, if he is unlucky enough to attract newspaper notoriety stands very little chance of being accorded fair treatment by a jury.

In spite of all this and in spite of the tendencies to standardisation of thought exemplified in the press, radio and television, one feels that the average American is still very much of an individualist, that he is capable of exercising an independent judgment and that he understands pretty well the workings of his own institutions. Moreover, when he feels critical he usually tries to do something about it. The Australian will growl about abuses but will leave it at that; the American, less inclined to leave things to "the Government" to "do something about it" will grouse less often, and when he does will endeavour to translate his feelings into action.

EDWARD I. SYKES

THE DOWN-TOWN RAGS

KELLY VERSUS BULGANIN AND KHRUSHCHEV

Perhaps the mystic headline may persuade you to read this column. At least it's a change from the usual headline you've been reading in the press. I hereby curse, accuse, imprecate, damn and excommunicate the daily press for the way it has "murdered" the Grace Kelly wedding. As one has learnt to expect, once the "rags" get hold of some sentimental yarn they mercilessly proceed to flog it to death. I for one am sick and tired of hearing about Grace Kelly and that athletic gentleman, Prince Rainer. Nor was I impressed when the "Sunday Mail" published the astounding news that Prince Rainer is Queen Elizabeth's fifteenth cousin. Furthermore, I shall not be moved in the slightest if Prince Rainer horse whips her every day. Whether or not Grace Kelly decides to star in any more films does not interest me in the least. It is too much to hope that the press will cease this nauseating splurge of publicity. But I hope and pray that these newly-weds will live happily ever after. I hate to think how the news-hounds will go to town if this marriage breaks up.

Meanwhile Bulganin and Khrushchev continue their tour of Britain, charming the rustic inhabitants with their sincere pleas for peace and disarmament. As Mr. Khrushchev himself said, "We have no real point of dispute to separate us. We should not be in conflict." Of course the real cause of all the trouble was that villain Stalin. There is now no obstacle to peace when you can deal with such simple and straight-forward men as this worthy pair.

It's on in New South Wales. The once great Labor Party continues to be torn asunder by the wreckers — the Evattites, the A.W.U., the Left-wingers and fellow-travellers. The tragedy is worsened by the distorted, sensational reports in the daily "rags" who stop at nothing to discredit the Labor movement. It's a great pity they waste our time publishing lurid stories about fighting A.L.P. women instead of giving an accurate report of the "Moscow Trial" tactics adopted by the dictatorial extremists in the Labor Federal Executive.

—RAPIER

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The Editors, Semper Floreat,
Dear Gentlemen,

The visit of the Russian leaders to Britain is very much a topic of discussion at present and is being howled down by many elements in the community, even by your own "Rapier" (S.F., April 16). Perhaps if we take a closer look at the situation we might see some good in the visits.

There are two dominant political creeds in the world to-day: Democracy, based on individual liberty, and Capitalism, and Communism, based on the rule of the proletariat and State Socialism.

Actually we think the Communist peoples are slaves of the State and they think the West are slaves of Capitalism, and each side, full of self-righteousness, is desirous of "liberating" the other.

Only by showing the Communist countries that we are happy with our own set-up and don't need "liberating" (and vice-versa also) can we hope for peaceful co-existence.

Now that the opportunity to show the Russian leaders that the British people are happy with their way of life has arisen, the move is met not only with antagonism from the "down-town press" but also with ridicule from "Rapier."

"Rapier," with his "grovelling" and "drivelling," suggests that the British, by playing hosts to the Russian leaders, are humiliating themselves, but I myself fail to see how showing something of which we are proud—our way of life—can be classed as humiliating. Admittedly such goings-on and "goo-goings" as Rapier mentions are revolting to many people (of whom I am one) but to criticise the visits on this ground alone could hardly be considered just.

Although these visits as a basis of international friendship are "pretty thin," they are at least peaceful signs and the talks between the leaders of the two countries will undoubtedly be of value to both parties.

We like to think that the Western Powers are doing everything in their power to promote peace, but are they?

Geneva last year presented the opportunity for peace-making but no definite result came from the conference. President Eisenhower laid down four essentials for East-West friendship. One was the carrying out by both parties of the war-time big Powers Agreement to let every people choose the form of government under which they will live. Of course Russia was the "bad boy" for not accepting this condition, but how acceptable is it to the West? America refuses to recognise the right of the Chinese to choose their own form of government, while Britain and France deny Cyprus and Algiers that privilege.

Thus the best effort made by the West for peace was a plan as unacceptable to itself as to Russia!

As I see it, both sides are equally responsible for the antagonism in the world to-day and only by a sound understanding of the "other fellow's viewpoint" by both parties, can we hope to overcome world tension.

Surely then this effort being made by the Russian leaders to understand the British way of life is not to be sniggered at, and if it merely serves to raise some doubt in their minds as to the Britishers' desire to be "liberated" from the "tyranny of Capitalism," then it will have served some good purpose.

However, if anyone can convince me that the Western Powers have made and are making constructive efforts to break down world tension, and that, in fact, we are entirely free from blame for the present situation, then, full of national self-righteousness, I too shall be delighted to sit back and criticise what would then be the "bad boy's" very feeble attempt to make amends for the trouble he has caused.

Yours faithfully,

SERVUS.

Mycobacterium Marianum vs. Leprosy

Sister, What of your find?

(By Vinny D'Cruz)

Since 1871, when Armaeus Hansen discovered for the first time the bacillus infection, research has added to the knowledge of the symptoms, course and effect of leprosy. But one thing defeated all research—the discovery of a proper preventive vaccine.

ENTER SISTER MARIE SUZANNE

It is no wonder then that a still was caused at the World Congress of Leprosy at Madrid in October, 1953, when reports claimed that an anti-leprosy vaccine had been discovered and found effective.

The announcement was sensational. Greater sensation was, however, yet to come when the scientist responsible for the discovery was introduced. As the Madras Mail put it, the scientist turned out to be "an undogmatic, humble Catholic missionary nun," Sister Marie Suzanne.

Sister Marie Suzanne's discovery (which she insists "has not been proved yet") is an amazing story of an amazing woman, of her courage and her faith.

The Parisian journal, Constellation, gave this picture of her: "Her face almost invisible under her white hood, Sister Marie Suzanne entered the auditorium by a side door. A long murmur arose from the audience in the great hall of the School of Medicine in Madrid, where the Sixth International Congress of Leprosy was in session in October, 1953. The Sister looked around, silently and timidly. Then realising that all eyes were on her, she lowered her head and remained motionless."

DR. BLANC TESTIFIES

Dr. M. Blanc then stepped up to the microphone on the speaker's platform. He had arrived the day before by plane from his leprosar-

ium of Nden in French Cameroon. He had brought evidence with him.

"Sister Marie Suzanne's vaccine," he declared, "has been tested at Bamako (French West Africa), in French Guiana and in Oceania. I have tested it myself in Cameroon. I can already state scientifically that Sister Marie Suzanne's antigen makes the organism resistant to leprosy. My 1,500 patients can testify to that fact."

A series of coloured plates were then projected on the screen showing tumours photographed by an electronic microscope before and after vaccination. The positive results aroused enthusiasm in the audience. When the lights came on everyone stood up and applauded.

FIRST CURE

All the academic qualification this nun possessed was a nurse's training. This and 50 years of patient labour, of endless experiments with the aid of an old microscope which had seen better days finally led her to the discovery of the antigen.

On hearing of the discovery, a 70-year-old Catholic missionary priest walked up to her and said, "Use me as a guinea pig, Sister." He was already suffering from leprosy. And so it worked out that the first man to feel its cure turned out to be this guinea-pig priest. The vaccine, the Sister named, Mycobacterium Marianum—in honour of the Mother of God Mary.

COUNTRIES LIKE INDIA

Is this victory, in the Sister's 50-year fight for humanity? Is this victory, in humanity's age-long fight against leprosy? The answers to these questions mean much to people east of Eden.

In India, for instance, official figures state that there are about 1,000,000 lepers in the country. Yet, the accommodation all the leprosariums of India put together can provide is only for 14,000 patients. "It is to be hoped that leprosy research centres in India (and in other similar countries) will, if they have not done so already, contact Sister Marie Suzanne's laboratory in Lyons and see how far the process evolved there can be employed by them," comments the Madras Mail.

RESEARCH CARRIES ON

Meanwhile, the nun's research carries on.

Professor E. M. Chain, himself a Noble Prize Winner, told Sister Marie Suzanne: "You will end up with the Noble Prize." But the simple nun just keeps repeating, "It has not been proved as such yet."

Another interesting aspect of Sister Suzanne is her religious vocation. The China Missionary Bulletin (Hong Kong) narrates this incident.

Just after explaining her discovery over TV in New York, someone rather boldly ventured up to her and asked: "Wasn't your family upset when you entered the Convent at the age of 17?" This brought a smile with her answer: "No. They said to one another 'She will be back within a fortnight.'" Then the nun added whimsically, "That fortnight has almost run into half a century."

"CORIOLANUS"

The main entrance to the University was a most happy choice of setting for the Dramatic Society's production of "Coriolanus." Here was a background which lent dignity and nobility to the high deeds portrayed before it.

The production had the great advantage of making an easy and lively beginning, and it never seriously faltered throughout. There were one or two minor hiatuses, but the over-all movement of the play was the chief contributor to its success. The majority of the players were kind to Shakespeare's verse, and although it was an open-air production, there were very few complaints about audibility. Paul Sherman made a splendid Coriolanus, even if there were occasions when one felt that his voice lacked the power needed for the role. Perhaps the fact that the production was in the open-air makes this criticism a trifle unfair. He did show us Coriolanus—arrogant yet noble. Paul Taplin, too, gave us a fine interpretation of Shakespeare's Menenius—shrewd, kindly, humorous, and above all, a lover of Rome. Ivan Jerkinson, as Sicinius Velutus, was an excellent scoundrel—were there union organisers in Rome?—and perhaps did more for the play's success than any single player. Barbara Dale, as Volunna, seemed to lack something but the ladies of the cast carried their parts adequately. "Coriolanus" as a stage production, stands or falls by what is done with the famous "pleading scene," and the University players carried it off splendidly. The tension of Coriolanus' inward struggle was really caught and tastefully exploited.

One or two changes might have helped the play. Stronger stage lighting would have been an advantage and a more numerous crowd would have given more reality to the "crowd scenes." These faults, however, were minor blemishes, and, if this is the way the Dramatic Society are going to handle Shakespeare, we shall look for more of him in the future.

J. L. R.



DON'T FORGET

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CONQUER"

MAY 15-16

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— Magazine Section —

● Film Review

"THE SWAN"

This week, Napoleon and M.G.M. join forces to give us a very entertaining film, "The Swan." I use the word "entertaining" deliberately, for whatever else the experts might have to say about this picture, they cannot justly deny that it is so.

Set, vaguely enough, in "Central Europe," "The Swan" is a story of deposed royalty. Indeed, we are constantly reminded throughout the film, that had it not been for Bonaparte, the whole thing would never have occurred.

Grace Kelly, as Princess Alexandra, has an ambitious mother, who is almost distraught looking for a suitable throne upon which to seat her darling daughter — restoring in the process, of course, the then defunct glory of the whole family. Apparently Ma had never heard of Monaco, because she settled for none other than her own cousin, Crown Prince Albert, played by Alec Guinness.

Albert, spending a few days at the palace, behaves in a most ungentlemanly, not to say unsporting manner. He sleeps in till all hours, and during the time he is on deck, takes more interest in the palace tutor, smooth Louis Jourdan, than in beautiful Princess Alexander.

Things are looking very bad when Alexandra's mother decides to provide Albert with a bit of friendly competition in the person of Nicholas the tutor. If the audience at this stage think Mick the most, they must surely dub Albert the least, for he fails to accept the proffered challenge. Ma's plan backfires completely when Princess Alexandra and Nicholas fall madly in love with each other.

Then, as if to provide the ladies in the audience with the material

for happy conjecture during the next week or so, the show ends with our friend the tutor taking a cab out of town and Prince Albert consoling Alexandra with a nice little allegory, which, incidentally gives us a clue regarding the film's strange title.

Grace Kelly is a charming, even if a little cold, princess, and it is rather perplexing to think that Alec Guinness should have been so tardy in his courting. Perplexing too, it is, to find such a magnificent actor as Guinness in the role of the Prince. Certainly, he plays the part well, with just the right amount of sophistication, cynicism and dignity, but there must be dozens of lesser actors who could have done as well. Still, that is M.G.M.'s and Mr. Guinness's business.

Louis Jourdan as the tutor is a veritable "smoothy" and appeared to be having quite an effect on the ladies sitting near me. The minor roles are well-filled and provide an appreciable amount of the humour in what is a really amusing film.

"The Swan," I might add, seems to have taken better to Eastman Color than did "The Prodigal."

(Footnote)—Students of the Kelly-Rainer romance will no doubt be able to find in this film many subtle innuendoes betokening things to come).

—T.B.P.

"MAJOR BARBARA"

Twelfth Night Theatre's second production of the year. Shaw's brilliant play on Salvationism—"Major Barbara"—was beautifully presented at Albert Hall, on April 18-21st. This play has a lot to say on the subjects of rich and poor, morality and immorality, big business, politics and the Salvation Army. Like most of Shaw's plays it is quite frankly a vehicle for many of his particular views, but these are woven so beautifully into the pattern of this comedy that never once does the audience feel that it is being lectured at instead of entertained. Certainly the lecturing is there but each character lectures quite unobtrusively. The long speeches of Undershaft become, not Shaw's philosophy but Undershaft's character. When he says that his religion is being a millionaire, he sets the type of his character, and we come to expect long speeches, full of brilliant Shavianisms which never fail to delight.

Rhoda Felgate's production gave everything to the play that Shaw asked. Her individually brilliant cast played as a perfect team and set situations perfectly. In "Major Barbara" two strata of society are pictured — the fashionable, very wealthy and the miserable, poverty stricken "soup-kitcheners" who seek solace and bread in a Salvation Army shelter. One of the most effective parts of teamwork was displayed when Undershaft, the millionaire, visited the shelter, to retaliate to a poor man's "I wouldn't have your conscience, not for all your income," with "I wouldn't have your income not for all your conscience." In this particular scene the way in which all the poor people respected and despised the millionaire and the way in which the millionaire despised yet understood the poor people — having been poor himself — was extremely well played, and Miss Felgate and the actors deserve the highest praise for their near perfect combination on this occasion.

The production moved swiftly, and though each political or social thought and idea of Shaw was hammered out the play was pro-

perly balanced by the humour of situation and especially humour of dialogue. The setting was magnificent and true period was achieved by costuming. One could only imagine what an "aerial battleship" was, but it suited the play's period. The morality immorality of big arms manufacture applies just as much to-day for atom bombs as it did in this period for aerial battleships, whatever they are.

The long awaited play appearance of Margaret Wolfst, bearing one of the most famous names in English theatre was no disappointment. It is not usual to see professional stage actresses in Brisbane amateur theatre and Twelfth Night has been most fortunate to secure her services. Her playing of Major Barbara was so near to perfect that all other amateurs who saw her will now realise how much they have to learn. There is little else I can say, but that this is one of the finest performances seen in Little Theatre in Brisbane for a long time. But acting is acting, whether professional or amateur, and by any standards this performance was miles above competency.

3 STAR BALLET PERFORMANCE

The Borovansky Ballet wins back any of their friends who found the third programme disappointing, with their fourth presentation — the delightful "Carnival" and a "Nutcracker" that is an experience which none could fail to enjoy.

Peggy Sager wins back this particular friend also, and shows that any lapses as in "Swan Lake" and "Pineapple Poll" were indeed temporary. Her columbine in "Carnival" was in her best tradition of perfect technique immaculate timing and a personal charm, which has won so many audiences. Peggy Sager was very well supported by the versatile and extremely popular Royes Fernandez and soloists Audrey Nicholls, Aina Reega and Charles Dickson.

This ballet is unusual in that there is no set story, deliberately told, but the choreography is brilliantly creative of a mood and atmosphere which the imaginative can interpret readily for themselves. There is some very fine character projection — especially from Audrey Nicholls.

"Nutcracker" is the longest work of the season and is appreciably lengthened by applause intervention from the audience. This ballet is a masterpiece of imagination and beauty, and the enthusiasm and technical excellence of the performance is a great credit to the company. There are no disappointing scenes and perhaps



the most outstanding items were Raymond Trickett's mechanical soldier, Rosemary Mildner and John Auld in the coffee divertissement, the Marzipan Shepherdesses, the first class snowflake scene and the Waltz of the Flowers from the corps de ballet, and the captivating performance of Marilyn Goldstein as the child, Clara.

Jocelyn Vollmar's performance as the Sugar Plum Fairy is not readily describable. In an exceedingly beautiful pas de deux with Vasilie Trunoff she held the audience spellbound. Vollmar will long be remembered by Brisbane audiences for her Giselle and her Sugar Plum Fairy.

This excellent programme is proving immensely popular and the patient queues outside Palings and the roof-raising responses by the "House Full" audiences are a protest against the disbanding of this company. Perhaps the Brisbane reception may be an encouragement to an early reforming of the Borovansky Ballet.

—Peter Pirouettes.

CLERIHUEW COMPETITION

How does this qualify?
A clerihew like Bentley's verse
Will win beyond another worse.
So when they decide on a prize
eventually
The winner must out-Bentley
Bentley.

ANON

James Stevens as Andrew Undershaft, seemed more at home in this role than he has been since Juno and the Paycock, two years ago. The opening scene where he makes several glaring faux pas in meeting his family was a real gem. His air of bonhomie and unashamed dedication to "millionairism" never left him and he always managed to bring out the full meaning — and wit — of Shaw's long speeches. Bruce Webster, as Adolphus Cusins, the rather frail professor of Greek, added to the natural comedy of his part by wonderful deportment and gesture. Shaw is very fond of characters like Cusins and the playing of this part tended to epitomise Shaw's own writing, throughout his plays, of seedy people with strong intellectual powers and a great deal of incisive wit. To me, one of the highlights of the play was his "little boyish" exit line. "Don't tell on me."

Therese D'Arcy, as Lady Britomart, was a study in perfect characterisation. No one else in the play succeeded so well in setting the play in the right period. She may well have stepped straight from a Shavian drawing room to our modern day bringing with her all the prejudices and foibles of the upper crust of London's 1905 society.

Stewart Benson and Sybil Francis, as Charles Lomax and Sarah Undershaft, played well together, but were not able to convey a complete impression. It takes great talent to establish a character by a series of small appearances and though they were able to fit into the general tone and atmosphere of the play they did little to establish themselves in the audience's mind.

Robert Jordan gave a good characterisation of the feeble rather priggish son Stephen, but he tended to overdo his nervousness, possibly because of real nervousness on stage. Racial gesture was for the most part exaggerated, but he played well as the butt of Lady Britomart's determination.

The characterisation of the tribe of deadbeats who came to the Army Shelter for various reasons was the absolute highlight of the play. The 4 central characters in this part were so suited to their roles that one could almost see the lice crawling on their dirty poverty stricken bodies and hunger mirrored in their faces. They must be considered as a group for it is impossible to pick any one as better or worse than the others. These four were Lon Jones, Blanche Lather, David Copping and Harry Cotterell.

The accents were practically perfect. Of course it was easy for Londoner David Copping to assume a cockney accent, but his acting of the part deserves highest praise. For one, so inexperienced his timing for laughs was perfect. Blanche Lather and Lon Jones managed their accents very well. I don't know why it is, but amateur actors seem to convey vulgarity much better than gentility and in the acting of these four we had a perfect proof of this premise.

Ruby Edwards, Pam Fagan, Harry Gibson and Ludovick Gordon filled out the cast to a competent whole. Each had a small part, but in every way each gave to the play all that could be desired.

This production of "Major Barbara," marking the centenary of Shaw's birth, was remarkable for many reasons— choice of play, excellence of production, teamwork, some brilliant performances, and the appearance of Margaret Wolfst. Let us hope that we may have a further opportunity, very soon, of seeing this extremely good actress in another play, as good as this one.

—G.R.F.G.

Short Story

By Vinny d'cruz

● " . . . he had finally come back to Malaya, the land of his beloved . . . " ●

His feeble footsteps carried the shrivelled-up old man along a quiet avenue of Cameron Highlands. It was nearing ten o'clock and it was pitch dark. But the faint tap-tap of the cane, as it sounded its way, was sure of the road. Now and again his feet would get caught under a root that in its growth ran wildly across the road. But each time the old man picked himself up and kept going.

By about eleven he came within sight of a house, partly hidden by the massive trees that grew at leisure in front of it. He approached the great door that barred his entrance into the mansion. As he gazed on it, his aged eyes filled with tears. He plunged an unsteady hand into the depths of his tattered coat pocket and extracted an old key. He inserted it into the rusty key-hole and turned it. There was a harsh scraping sound. Then something clicked within the lock. He grasped the handle, summoned all his strength and pushed. The door creaked open.

The air within was damp. And if it was dark outside, it was even worse inside. He struck a match, peered ahead of him, and apparently finding everything as he expected, he picked his way up the rickety stairs. He followed the passage that led to the rear of the building and turned into a room at the far end.

He groped in the darkness until he found a lamp and some oil stored in a can. He filled the lamp with it and lighted it. The room was covered with dust, inches thick. The chairs were tottering. The ceiling was covered with cobwebs. The plaster was falling off the walls. But the solitary frame hanging over the fire-place was about the only thing that remained more or less intact. The other things he did not care for, but this one frame was dear to him.

Gently, though shaking with an intense emotion, he brought it down from the wall, brushed the dust from off it and, lifting the image to his lips, he kissed it almost adoringly. The tears that ran down his haggard eyes blinded him. He reached for a chair and sank into its depths.

The twenty mile walk to this place had greatly taxed the man. Also, the excitement that each ticking minute brought him was rising. This too, was draining him of his strength. Now he sat very quiet. He was absorbed in his own thoughts which carried him back to his 19th birthday, the 1st of May, 1889. That was exactly sixty years ago, for this was 1949.

On the 1st of May of that distant year 1889, he had lost his dearly loved Zauyah. Zauyah bin Latif was the daughter of an employee of the estate adjoining his, whom he had met on several occasions at a fellow-planter's house. He had courted her for two years till at last her father had consented to the wedding. Prior to the marriage, there was a lot of opposition; he was too young, only 19; he was an Englishman, she a Malay; economically, they were miles apart—himself, a planter, while she came from a humble Kampong. But finally they were married, and he loved her even more. So that at her death he had all but lost his sense of reason through grief.

Upon her death, he merely sat in a chair in that very room he now had instinctively entered . . . in fact, in that very chair he was now occupying . . . as he stared at Zauyah's remains. He had locked himself in that room together with her body just transferring his vacant gaze from the body that lay before him to the picture he now held in his hands but which then hung over the fire-place. When the body was to be removed and buried, a short but fierce struggle followed between him and the men before he was overpowered, and the body was removed.

For many days after the funeral he had behaved like a hermit, locked in the same room all alone. Then one day he got into a fit and went away. He returned to England

from where he had come as a young planter. But his homeland too, couldn't provide that asylum his grieving heart craved. From there he went to India, then to Japan, and on to the Philippines, and America. But no matter where he went, however long he stayed there or what he did, he couldn't obliterate the two images imprinted on his mind; that of Zauyah as it was in that frame, life-like, and that of her as she lay life-less in that room. After sixty years of wandering in strange lands and among strange people, he had finally come back to Malaya, the land of his beloved, to the estate he had once lived in in her company, to the one place, the one room in the world that meant something to him.

Travelling from country to country, he had returned to Malaya today. And something had forced him to return home. He was dead-broke. The last bit of money he had had been spent on a meal and his bus fare which conveyed him from Kuala Lumpur to a spot 20 miles short of Cameron Highlands. Nevertheless, he had made it. He wondered how he did it and why. As he sat there a million thoughts were fleeing past his mind. He knew he hadn't very many hours to live, not even many minutes more.

He bent forward with great difficulty, scraped a few lumps of coal and lighted them. The flames rose. He suddenly was struck by the wild idea of throwing everything into the fire. He wanted to burn every single thing that reminded him of Zauyah. He wanted to burn the whole house if possible. Everything she had touched was a relic. He thought, no man was going to desecrate them after his death.

He reached for something to throw into the flames. He got hold of nothing. But something was resting on his chest. He grasped it and was about to fling it into the fire, when he felt himself restrained by an invisible force. He looked at what he was about to burn and there it was . . . the frame!

He returned his gaze to the fire. His hands lowered. He thought he could see something rising and taking shape in the flames. It was a picture. It was Zauyah as she looked in life. She was saying something. He had to know what it was. He listened closely. He thought he heard her say:

"Ray, dear, Darling! You have come at last. Come to end your days here, here where I ended mine. Ray, Ray! You have been desperate in life. But why? Was I not always with you? Everywhere you went, was I not with you in spirit? Never mind. You have returned. But why to-day? Do you know? I'll tell you. To-day is the 1st of May. It's your birthday, Ray. It's also to-day, many years ago, I was separated from you in body. In spirit we were always together. To-day is precious. For in a few minutes you will be with me. To-day is yours. To-day is mine. The day is ours!"

MOLVIG

It speaks well for the future of Australian art when one finds an artist who has no qualms about casting aside out-moded convention and asserting his personality in new forms. Such a man is Jon Molvig, one of the most interesting of the younger generation of Australian painters, who is at present exhibiting at the Johnstone Gallery.

His exhibition shows a variety of techniques, but whatever his methods of expression there is a strong and sensitive feeling displayed in most pieces.

Of the brush-work oils the dynamic "A Rhythm of Horses" is without the most compelling; every line reveals strength and sureness, the essence of supple, bounding movement is caught in every stroke — striking contrasts of grey and cornflower yellow are but means to their end. There is bold colouring too, in the hustle and bustle of "Street Crossing Arrangement," but for sheer impact the powerful, living yellow of "Crucifixion" cannot be denied.

The stark but personal "Portrait of Paul Beadle" is a noble example of modern portrait painting; the sense of bulk to be found in its plain surfaces is very marked, and the contrast of blacks and greys and whites skilfully lights up the heavy figure.

The numerous monoplates on show are all interesting from a technical point of view, but with the exception of the predominantly black and white pieces I couldn't help thinking that Molvig is putting technique before artist feeling—"Morning" and "Evening." In the use of ochre and grey he appears to be seeking the simplicity and depth to be found in the cave art of palaeolithic Spain and Central Australia, but it seems he has not yet reached his goal.

On the other hand, the sketchy black bodies in "Figures on a Beach" and "Three Figures" again reveal the power of his lineal strokes and the accomplished simplicity of the black and white "Three Smiling Cats" and "Girl with a Cat" vie for honours with the forceful "Head of Christ."

STORYVILLE REVISITED

It was with some misgivings that I drifted along to the Stadium last Monday evening to hear the Louis Armstrong show, for as a "traditional jazz" enthusiast I was worried that Armstrong might bow down to the God of Commercialism and issue forth with a programme of sheer exhibitionism. Though probably the greatest jazz trumpeter of all time, he had nevertheless fallen into the grave during the swing era of the late thirties and war years and had produced the same type of stereotyped characters powerhouse music as did Artie Shaw, Harry James and Woody Herman.

But the traditional New Orleans line up of trumpet, clarinet, trombone, bass, piano and drums was a good omen, and it was not long before the throbbing, ecstatic strains of Dixieland were filling the barn-like stadium. Armstrong's clear and piercing trumpet lead, developing the skilfully improvised melody, was superably taken up by clarinet and throaty vibrato trombone to perfect the spontaneous collective improvisation that is the hallmark of original New Orleans jazz.

Sitting tensed and expectant in the sweltering, smoke-filled stadium, it required little imagination to retreat through time to the roaring days of Storyville, New Orleans' infamous red-light district, where true jazz was born in the bawdy taverns and bars. The immortal "Tin Roof Blues," with superb solos from Edmond Hall on clarinet, Freeman Young on trombone and Armstrong, himself on trumpet, was the highlight of an excellent programme.

—Peter Hutton

ART FOR AND BY THE MASSES

This year it is Queensland's turn to organise the N.U.A.U.S. Art Exhibition. It is hoped that Queensland will turn out some really good entries, and, judging by some of the work seen in the Architecture branch, this should not be too difficult. Judging on past standards from other Universities, Queensland is well able to hold her own, but we have got to show other Universities what we can do, and this is where the Art Exhibition comes in. New Zealand will most likely participate this year as well as the Southern Universities.

The exhibition will be of oil and watercolour paintings, sketches, photographs, lino cuts, etchings, etc. Entries close on June 5 and the best thirteen entries will be hung with the NUAUS exhibition in Brisbane and then sent on tour for eight months.

There will be a small nominal prize of £1/1- for the winner of each section of the exhibition.

Works should preferably be mounted in stiff white cardboard, as frames and glass are too expensive for air travel. To the back of each picture must be attached a sticker with the Artist's name, the title of the picture and the name, "University of Queensland." This is to obviate pictures being mislaid in their tour of Australian Universities.

The voice and the vision faded. A clock was striking. Ray didn't know where it came from. He knew his end was near. He looked at the picture in the frame with new courage. His sight was failing him.

He now could perceive only a vague outline of the photo. He thought she was beautiful. He tried to raise the picture to his parched lips once more, but instead his head bent low and kissed it in his dying breath. His head was still bent when the mysterious clock of mid-night struck its last note.

Ever since the Art Exhibition was formed in 1953 it was beset by a number of difficulties, namely, the old buy—"student apathy," lack of co-operation between Universities, little money, inexperience and a low standard of work. Over the years however, things have gradually improved, and most Australian Universities are now interested, while last year New Zealand was keenly interested and sent some very good work, which, by some mistake, Queensland did not see.

This year the exhibition will be hung in the Darnell Gallery in the tower at St. Lucia in June.

If anybody in the University can paint in oils or watercolour or sketch in pencil, ink, etc., they may be denying the world of University students some great benefit by not exhibiting, so it would be greatly appreciated if they did not "hide their light under a bushel" but got in touch with me, even if remotely interested, at George Street Architectural Branch during the day, or ring U 3710 during the evening.

Yours until the pictures roll in,
DUNCAN McPHEE,
NUAUS Art Exhibition Director.

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Community Soapbox

Over-Specialisation — Art Exhibition — Peter Under Fire — Return Thanks

IN REPLY TO THE LOCAL EDUCATION OFFICER

Dear Sir,

We Queensland students are in a worse position than those at any other Australian University, as far as correcting over-specialisation is concerned. It is vain to hope for contact between the Faculties when they are scattered over the face of the earth, so that a Med. student never sees a Music student, nor a Lawyer a Greaser, except for purposes of frivolity. Optimistically assuming that infinite opportunities for conversation and common activities (no sneers, please) might broaden a few minds, it is up to us to provide infinite opportunities.

Hence my first and main proposition: Over-specialisation will remain rampant until the University is geographically ONE at St. Lucia. How long, oh Lord, how long?

Until then, we must struggle against the difficulties which beset every single course of action you mentioned in the Semper of April 16.

Informal student contact is pretty well provided, and, as you pointed out, useless from this point of view except for such students as will find ways to broaden their outlook anyway, by seeking out new interests wherever they go.

Voluntary lectures on affairs in other departments, and adjustment of time-tables to allow students from one Faculty to attend lectures in another, both have their drawbacks and advantages. The first would be impossible until sufficiently established to warrant extra lecturers. The second is too complicated to consider, unless restricted to one course for one particular set of students. Moreover, for any good to come of extra lectures, they must form an integral whole, and no serious student can jeopardise his essential work by, in effect, taking an extra subject for a whole year.

A combination of the two seems to me both feasible and worthwhile, provided the demand is centred on two or three topics per year. Let the lecturer on the selected subject isolate from the regular set course a topic which he can present in a few lectures. These, being incorporated in the year's work, would not involve an extra lecturer. Time-tables would not be difficult to adjust for one course. Being no more than half-a-dozen in number and given at a not over-hecktic time of year, they would stand every chance of being attended to the end, thus giving a balance and value to the knowledge imparted, and continuity of contact with the subject which is denied in a single lecture. By careful selection the most attractive topic can be presented; in fact, every possible means used to draw visitors—I suggest film and audience participation methods—and then, if the thing is an utter failure, well, one can conclude that the students simply have no desire to expand their cultural equipment.

As for subjects, I myself think that some aspects of geology and biology, certain "schools" of drama and periods of history, would provide excellent material for illustrated lectures, and I for one would attend lectures I could understand on the first two in particular, once a week for a few weeks per year.

However, obviously the responsibility for self-cultivation rests with the individual. For him there are Societies, and it is in the Societies, which produce magazines, plays, concerts, debates, revues and discussions, that I place my trust. They are unfortunately hampered by isolation. In one or two Faculties, more to the detriment of the other faculties than to the success of the clubs. Again we return to the inescapable fact that the utmost, and the least, that

can be done is to bring the student body literally under one roof. When that has been done, and it looks as though our great-grandchildren will be in their graves before it happens, the rest is up to the students, who obviously are most conscious of the problem.

By the way, in your article you postulate "as a matter of course that any scheme involving a lengthening of present courses is out of the question." I believe that in England a short general course, followed by a more specialised programme of study, is the accepted thing at some Universities. Are we too timid, too cynical, or too self-consciously materialistic, to advance such a measure as a course of action—seriously?

Yours faithfully,
JUDITH C. GREEN,
Arts III.

—oOo—

Carmody Road, St. Lucia,
Brisbane, 23-4-56.

The Editor, Semper Floreat

Dear Sirs,

As a postscript to my letter concerning the NUAUS Art Exhibition I would like to draw the attention of all students to the fact that the Queensland Architectural Students' Association are to hold an art competition to commemorate the removal of the Faculty to St. Lucia in Second Term.

Any subject, painted or sketched in oil or water colour, pen and ink, pencil, etc., will be suitable.

The competition closes on June 6, 1956 and will be hung in the Darnell Gallery below the new Department of Architecture in the tower at St. Lucia. Pictures should be mounted on card, or lightly framed for hanging, as the best thirteen will be sent away as Queensland representatives in the NUAUS Art Exhibition.

Works will be returned to the artist if he so wishes, but regulations applying to the NUAUS Art exhibition will also apply to this competition.

Entrance fee will be two shillings and sixpence (2/6) per entry and a prize of a framed print (of the value of 6 to 7 guineas) will be offered by the Queensland Architectural Students' Association.

First vac. should provide many subjects and opportunities for any artistically minded student to do some good work, so what about it?

N.B.: Photographs will not be accepted for this local competition but WILL be greatly appreciated for the NUAUS show. Also, all entries for the two exhibitions may be left at the Department of Architecture, George Street, this term; St. Lucia next term.

Yours, etc.,
DUNCAN McPHEE.

—oOo—

My Dear Pirouttes,

You boosted Borovansky in your first two critiques revealing your ever so superficial knowledge of ballet. Do you expect your latest depredations to lift your prestige as a critic? Ever such feeble reasoning (no doubt with the help of a mathematical mind) to think that two for, and one against, will lift you into the ranks of Neville Cardus.

I cannot descend to such a low level as to pull your criticism to pieces word by word, whether justly or unjustly, as you did so distastefully to an honest thinker who dained to criticise your criticism.

However I will say what I thought of "Corrida." Contrary to your experience I found it a stimulating production exquisitely danced. Perhaps the fact that it was a little different from other ballet made it difficult for you to understand and mould to your hackneyed style. But perhaps it has not yet been danced at Covent Garden and no authoritative criticism has been published?

Next time you go to the ballet, go to enjoy it and not to criticise. Then go home and write your

honest impressions and forget your prestige as a critic—and to a light might shine henceforth and illuminate your good works.

Yours in flocci-nanci-nihilli-piffication,
RASKOLNIKOV.

—oOo—

P.S.: Do you write your criticisms before or after the performance or haven't you been at all yet?

—oOo—

A WORD FOR THE FRESHERS
To the Editors,

Dear Sirs,

I did peruse Mr. Kuznetsov's long and florid letter, with its compound periods and ingenious if laboriously worked out images. As such it interested me. As a criticism of editorials it did not. The editorials so far seem to me good sense, even if one wonders occasionally whether the editors find it difficult to fill the column, or whether they find their tendencies to loquacity rudely checked at the bottom of the page (a matter of curiosity, not excited by the quality of the writing).

There is just one element in Con's letter which exasperates me, even more so since now, six weeks after Orientation, it should have died a natural death. That is the attitude towards Freshers. It exasperated me as a Fresher. It has gone on doing so, and I hope I won't be told it's because I still have a Fresher mentality. Not that I despise it, in Freshers. What exasperated me is, I am convinced, objectionable to students at any stage.

"... When thrust down the eager mouths of the unregistered horde of undecided Freshers."

Well! Eager they may be—a good thing. But they are also the most critical section of the University student body. They are not in danger of having attitudes thrust down their mouths in the guise of editorials or of letters to the editor—firstly because many judiciously skip such articles, with common sense denied to some older students; secondly, because they do not long remain undecided. They soon form opinions on University and life, and on people who condemn editorials, not solely as objectionable to themselves, but as slick "sales talk" designed to impress the poor cretinous infants of first year.

During Orientation week, this attitude has its place. Freshers don't mind being talked down to, even ad nauseam. It's all part of the routine. But thereafter, for heaven's sake treat them as human beings. Three years is all too short a student life without having one year spent as half-wit candidates for eternal innocence and ignorance.

In short, the paragraph from which I quoted is an excuse. It is a comfortable little wall behind which the letter-writer stands immune, unimpeachable, defended by his noble concern for others... who need it not.

Mr. Kuznetsov, and others who seriously voice this viewpoint (for I take Mr. K's concluding paragraph to be meant as written) might remember how few moons have waned since they were Freshers. And that in two short years these same "undecided Freshers" will have opportunity for the same supercilious speeches.

Yours faithfully,
JUDITH C. GREEN,
Arts III.

—oOo—

The Editor, Semper Floreat,
Dear Sir,

On behalf of the Women's College I should like to express through Semper our sincere thanks to all those who contributed to our Building Appeal Fund at the Commem. Prac. on Saturday night. The total of £30 was very heartening.

Yours Sincerely,
MARIE GRANT,
President.

Dear A.O.P.,

Do you mind if I dispense with formalities, and address you by your surname? But that would be unfair, as I suspect that a fortunate typographical error has disguised your true identity. How easy, dear fellow, it is to be abusive, how hard to be witty—have you ever tried? I know you have passed the scholarship examination dear fellow; you failed to end a sentence with a preposition—but that again may have been fortuitous.

I have not dispensed with the possibility that you are a woman—perhaps only part time—but no woman, I declare categorically could be so careless of her reputation as to be ultimately discovered as the writer of such a missive as yours, dear fellow. Perhaps you wrote it in a drunken fit—if so you may be forgiven.

You buffoon—do you realise the poverty of your effort. Even if it had the slightest literary merit the taste vaguely discernible behind the tenuous expression would be an immediate w.p.b. warranty, were it not that this paper which you take the opportunity to insult quite gratuitously, in its broad tolerance, is prepared to print the effusions of anything as yet unceremonified. I find myself quite incapable of even the vaguest annoyance; I'd rather advise.

Some day, when you are sure your napkin is pinned on tightly, stroll down Queen Street, and watch how grown-up people behave. Read the letter printed above your drivel in last issue of Semper to learn how a sane letter should be written, and the one above that as a first lesson in being funny. And above all, never again express your thoughts in words; let them continue to gurgitate in your lower intestine.

STOICUS.

The Editors would appreciate signatures to letters submitted (not necessarily for publication)

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The Genesis of Biblical Authority

The earliest Church entered the world with a Bible, and that Bible was the Greek Old Testament, the Septuagint. As all know, this version contained quite a few books not recognised as canonical by the Palestinian Jews. The Hebrew Canon was not settled finally until the Jewish Council of Jamnia in A.D. 90, and up to that date there were arguments among the Rabbis as to whether Ecclesiastes, for instance, "defiled the hands" or not. But the scriptural books actually in the hands of the early Church were accepted for the reason ascribed by St. John to Our Lord: "Search the Scriptures, these are they which testify of me." Dr. R. H. Lightfoot and others have conclusively pointed out that the first proposition of the earliest Christian proclamation or kerygma of Jesus Christ is that "this crucified teacher is the Messiah of Jewish expectation, and indeed much more than the Jewish Messiah." This "core of the Christian message," as Dr. Lightfoot describes it,² explains why the Old Testament with its Jewish tribal preoccupations was taken over by the Church and remains integral to our Bibles and authoritative for ourselves. It provided the context for the Incarnation, and without it, the theological form of the New Testament is unintelligible.

The first two Christian centuries produced many occasional Christian writings, those that have survived being mostly to serve the homiletic and dialectic need of the particular community which produced them. St. Paul's epistles obviously belong to this genre, and it has been observed that if some Corinthians had not misbehaved at the agape, some German may well have argued that St. Paul had never heard of the eucharist, simply because he had had no occasion to refer to it in his passing letters. Few modern bishops would wish their whole theology to be judged by a selection of their letters in the diocesan magazine.

The Revelation of St. John, of which a court chaplain of Charles II. observed "either finds a man mad or leaves him so," is the only New Testament book which claims for itself direct divine inspiration. St. Luke, for example, merely claims that he has been a careful and orderly historian³, though his very free treatment of his primary authority, Mark, shows that factual accuracy was frequently subordinated to theological exposition. Recent study of the gospels has shown fairly conclusively that they contain fundamentally interpretation of the event of Jesus Christ, and history only incidentally. Factual record is by the way; they proclaim the theological teaching of the Church that put them forth, illustrated by miracle, anecdote, and pregnant sayings of the Lord, selected and strung together in order to answer the questions of faith that particularly faced the first century community to which they were addressed. On close examination we are finding the gospels increasingly enigmatic, for they ignore the questions we would ask in the twentieth century, to concentrate on those of the first, which for us, the arches of the years have put somewhat out of focus.

This is not to disparage "the in-or the epistles, but to show that both estimable value of the gospels"⁴

1. The belief was that one contracted ceremonial defilement from contact with a Canonical book, whereas one could handle an ordinary volume with impunity.
2. R. H. Lightfoot, "The Gospel Message of St. Mark," p. 31.

are simply Church teaching. Some words of St. Augustine have quite remarkable relevance for this situation: "What do we see that the apostles saw not? The Church throughout all nations. What do we see not that they saw? Christ present in the flesh. As they saw Him and believed concerning the Body—let us believe concerning the Head." The Church taught the gospel for thirty years before St. Mark, in all probability, finally laid down his pen; it is the repeated phrasing, locality, and chronology of the separate incidents that go to make up our synoptic gospels, as may be seen from their ready liturgical dissection into their more or less original component parts as "gospels for the day." You would not find a few paragraphs taken anywhere from most books, let alone biographies, complete in themselves.

Though many of these early Christian writings were cherished from the beginning, as frequent early Christian quotation from them shows, it is well known that the New Testament Canon was not complete till near the middle of the third century, and the Canon is the result of the Church's struggle with Gnosticism.

Gnosticism was a syncretistic attempt to find a highest common factor in the religion of the Hellenistic world, and it operated both inside and outside the Church itself. It bore many resemblances to the modern superstition⁵ known as theosophy. It was highly speculative and divided into a large number of different schools which ranged from the ludicrous Ophites whose conviction that the difference between the jealous God of the Old Testament and the Father of the New, was so great as to involve quite distinct powers; the latter being good, the former, Creator-God, must be correspondingly evil and his adversary corresponding good. From this it was a small step to the worship of the Serpent of Genesis, hence their name. At the other end of the scale there were the subtle Platonising speculation of Basil-

3. Luke 1:1-4.
4. Concluding paragraph, R. H. Lightfoot's "History and Interpretation in the Gospels."

ides and Valentinus. Common to them all, was the superior opinion that beyond the popular religion of the Church lay a higher understanding open to the spiritual, or "knowing ones" (gnostics). This "higher" knowledge was in fact, an amalgam of Hellenistic, Egyptian and Babylonian superstition together with metaphysical speculation, long since forgotten by all but antiquarians. In the first three Christian centuries, however, it was highly potent, and if the Church had not successfully opposed it, Christianity to-day, humanly speaking, might well share its oblivion.

To the Gnostic claim to possess a secret and esoteric tradition of spiritual teaching, the Fathers gave a direct denial. The Church from the beginning had declared the whole counsel of God, and they brought for evidence two witnesses. The first witness was a collection of books, either of apostolic authorship, or at least by those closely associated with the first apostles, which taken together, fully expounded the faith as it had been received. Thus emerged a Canon of the New Testament comprising those earliest Christian books in which the Church recognised an authentic expression of the faith she had received from the beginning. Other early books were much valued, others less, but the Church finally selected these books as comprising a sufficient of the norm of faith, as it had been received from the beginning. These books were then conjoined with those already inherited from the Greek Canon of the Old Testament, to provide for the Church her two Testaments, the Old and the New.

NEXT WEEK: The Origins of Church Authority.

5. A superstition because none of its special assertions are checked or checkable by any objective criteria.

DO YOU WRITE ?

If you are one of those too-rare people who write for "Semper," the Editors would be pleased to give you paper for the receipt of your efforts. It can be had from the "Semper" Office at St. Lucia, or from personal application to one of the Staff.—Eds.

8 million acres (20 per cent.); food production per head has fallen by 7 per cent.

If we had been ready to assimilate our first million migrants on a decentralized basis, the present problem would not have emerged.

NOT REALISTS

Realism is sacrificed in demanding, in effect, that our migrant intake be cut by 40 per cent.

Defence needs demand that our population be 20 million at least by 1975.

Yet our present intake of about 100,000 per annum will give us only 13½ million by 1975.

It would seem that the need is to remedy any defects in migration policy, not to abandon, even temporarily, the influx of new people whose presence so far has been so signal a benefit to the community.

L.G.C.

S.C.M.

Report of Address given on Friday, 20th April:—

In the address at St. Lucia sponsored by the Student Christian Movement, on the subject of "The Church—An Evolutionary Hang-over," Professor L. Hunter, D.D., of Dunedin University, New Zealand, spoke of the Church, i.e., the Church represented by all the denominations, as a corporate body of Christians. He began with an old idea—that man is a gregarious animal and naturally joins together with his fellows to form societies. He showed that all through the history of the Church there has been an emphasis on the gathering together of Christians into one place, i.e., the disciples were gathered together to receive the Pentecostal fire; the Gentiles, become Christians, were gathered into the family of Christ, the Church. Professor Hunter then went on to the idea that no one can be a Christian alone and apart from the body of the Church.

Thus, he said, the Church as a body of men can never be anachronistic, since to gather together is a natural instinct. It can only be out of place in society if what it stands for is out of place, i.e., Christ and His teachings. But neither Christ nor his teachings can ever be anachronistic. Even if the Church to-day is of no use, it must be admitted that it served its purpose in the past in helping to humanise whole races, in clothing, feeding, educating the poor, etc. Does the State to-day render this institution unnecessary? With a complete Welfare State, would there be no place for the Church in society? The Church must hold its position, he said, since the Welfare State can not reform men. The moral and spiritual betterment of society will not come as a result of free hospitals, etc.

Professor Hunter concluded his address with the thought—will there arise in the future any institution greater than the Christian Church, with higher standards, purer aims and ideals? In the loftiest flights of imagination, he said, there cannot be conceived anything purer than the Christian religion nor any ideals higher than those of sacrifice and Christian love.

EVANGELICAL UNION

BIBLE STUDIES

You are cordially invited to come each week at 1.10 p.m.

St. Lucia, Friday,
Mr. E. Potter

Herston, Friday,
Mr. G. Francis

George St., Friday
Mr. J. Wilbur-Cooke

Remember to Read "Inter Varsity."

U.Q.A.C.

University Athletics
Championships

Saturday, 5th and 12th

May

St. Lucia Oval, 2 p.m.

L. E. DONALDSON,
Captain.

S.C.M. Overseas'
Students' Association

DANCE

to be held at
Victoria Park Refectory

on

Friday, 4th May, at

8 p.m.

EMBRYO FASCISTS A'WHOOPING

Various organizations in Australia are calling for a reduction in the migrant intake on various grounds.

One of these, rather melodramatically christened The Thirty-niners' Association, adopting a "lesser-breeds-without-the-law" attitude, wishes to have all non-British migrants excluded for five years.

Other proposals though not containing such blatant racial bias are similarly negative.

The chief causes of complaint are that productive resources are tightening up, thus tending towards inflation, and that national groups are forming.

LOPSIDED.

It must be remembered, however, that newcomers to Australia are not only spenders, they are hardworking producers, and increased production is a basic practical means of countering inflation. If there is too much spending and too little

production the want of balance only emphasizes the necessity of decentralization, and the developing of the land and primary products.

It is worth noting that the vast majority of migrants have been encouraged to go into the city secondary industries. In consequence primary production has declined.

LAGGING

Compared with 1938/39 we now find only 15 per cent. of the work force in primary production as against 29 per cent; total acreage sown has fallen by

N.U.A.U.S.

NEWS AND INFORMATION SERVICE

NEWS BULLETIN—No. 1 (Travel)

The General position regarding travelling concessions for students has remained in doubt for too long. We are now able to bring to the attention of students the most up-to-date and authoritative information available:—

RAIL—With the exception of Western Australian a two-thirds (2/3) concession is available to any student **NOT IN RECEIPT OF REMUNERATION** for rail travel. This concession applies throughout the year with the exception of the peak periods: 9th December to 15th January; 7 days prior to Good Friday to 7 days after Easter Monday.

Student Concession Form for persons over the age of 16, which must be completed before the concession can be obtained. University authorities usually hold a supply of these forms.

Any student who experiences difficulty in obtaining this two-thirds concession should report the difficulty immediately to his/her local N.U.A.U.S. Travel Officer.

AIR—Butler Air Transport offers a 10 per cent. concession. When making bookings it is necessary to have available some document, such as an "Authority to attend Classes," which substantiates the eligibility of a student for the concession.

Ansett Airways offers a 50 per cent. student concession to persons aged under 19, during University vacations. Efforts are being made to have this concession at least partially extended to students who are aged 19 or over. However, this may never eventuate, and no assumption should be made that any extension has come into operation if N.U.A.U.S. has any success in this direction. An application Form for this concession is available to Ansett booking offices.

(This is no provision eliminating those in receipt of remuneration, as far as the two abovementioned air concessions are concerned).

The latter (Ansett) concession is a really sensational new offer, for those who are fortunate (i.e. young) enough to take advantage of it, and in many cases the concession gives students a most attractive alternative to rail travel.

LOW NOTES

The singers of the University are on the move. First there is a Choir Camp at Tallebudgera early in May; then at the end of the month, in vacation time, the Choral Festival in Sydney... hey for the Big Lights! The Choir Social, last Friday night at Vic. Park, saw deposits made by those who will cram the rattle-wagons south.

And once more, sweet singing for the tingling ears of the Graduands... proceedings should be bearably joyous with the Choir there on the 26th.

The Madrigal Group, whose latest broadcast was heard last week, arranged a picnic outing for Anzac Day. Hope it lives up to the reputation of Madrigal do's.

The Orchestra is, unfortunately, compelled to disappoint its partisans; no Commem. concert this year. Owing to the unavoidable absence of Conductor Len Dommett, and to the non-arrival of music ordered from abroad, the next concert must be postponed.

The camp a fortnight ago brought to light several promising new violinists; and revealed also admirable social talents. A folk-dance expert got everyone singing and dancing; and a Ukrainian-born fresher astonished everyone with a frenzy of leaps, kicks and kneebends, executed to an ever-quickening accompaniment of clapping. He also does a little juggling. Looking forward to more of this entertainment at the next camp.

The recorder group proved its enthusiasm at Camp, and at its latest meeting, by assembling in spite of the absence of leader John Mainfold. And it had lots of fun. But it would be good to see more people along regularly. A core of five or six "regulars" is not enough. Buck up, you slackers!

The N.U.A.U.S. Travel Department is constantly endeavouring to have student concessions extended. Future travel bulletins will give news of new developments as they occur.

The culmination of many years hard work and progress in the N.U.A.U.S. Travel Department is the news that the N.U.A.U.S. universal **TRAVEL APPLICATION FORM** is now available for immediate use by students and their families and dependents. The form is also available to University staff members and their families and dependents.

This is a major development in the history of student travel in Australia. It means that travel details can be arranged by a student or staff member at his local S.R.C. or Guild Council office. A form is available there for you to fill in. It doesn't matter whether you are making a local train trip or an international air flight. As soon as the form is completed and returned to your Local Travel Officer your requirements will be attended to, and in a few days your tickets should be available without you having set foot outside the University.

It is emphasised that this method is no quicker than if you make your own arrangements in town. It is, however, a very great convenience, if you are able to give a week or ten days notice.

In addition there is an Accommodation and employment form, should you require N.U.A.U.S. to arrange these facilities for you at your destination.

DAVID I. B. WELSH,
Public Relations Officer.

• BOOK REVIEW.—

AND OTHER STORIES INTIMACY

By JEAN-PAUL SARTRE

This bracket of short stories headed by the longer "Intimacy" is very French, but sometimes intimate to the point of being offensive. The first story sets the keynote of the group, and goes on to deal with the most obvious intimacy of a man and woman, love; the relationships however, are not straightforward. Lulu finally decides to stay with poor pathetic Henri, despite her disgust of him as a character and as a man. For Lulu sex is a duty, but an unpleasant duty, her friend Riutti dabbles in Lulu's affairs, supplies Lulu with someone to whom she can reveal intimacies, and otherwise a useless figure in the story.

"The Wall" shows the intimate cowardices of a man who is to be shot, the three different reactions of three cowards. The abrupt whimsical conclusion is a superior reversal of what was expected.

"The Room" is a half-real story of a madman whose wife is stubbornly faithful to him in their squalid little room, faithful to the point of killing him before he can lose face completely as a human being.

These stories show intimacies of thought, revealing the innermost reflections of human beings pressed to extremes of emotion or boredom. They are effective but hardly creditable.

My copy from Barkers' — 17/3.
—J.F.

TREPINE

We should like to remind you that to-day is the closing day for entries to this Magazine. Contributions may be left at the Office at the Medical School, c/- A. Waters.

A KING IS DEAD

At last we have something completely unprecedented. The great Dictator who guided the development of Marx-Leninism for more than a generation, whom Soviet Communists grown to manhood were taught in childhood to revere as the living oracle of truth, a sort of incarnation of revolutionary orthodoxy, endowed with a double portion of the wisdom of the Marxist patriarchs, who saw the true meaning of history, foresaw and prepared the future with unfailing prescience—this man has now, it seems, been charged not merely with the "cult of personality" and gross errors of understanding and calculation, but with a whole series of monstrous crimes.

Khrushchev's speech to the Communist Party Congress, he mentions massacres and torture during the period of "purges" and "bloodbaths," the wholesale murder of good Communists, and the ruin of the pre-war army by the wholesale slaughter of officers.

The All-Highest is charged not merely with flagrant folly in his dealings with Hitler, but also with cowardice in fleeing from Moscow when the Germans drew near the outskirts of the city.

NO SOMERSAULT

It is not a question of a strategic reversal of the Party line, to which all Communists are well accustomed, and which can easily be explained away and justified in terms of revolutionary expediency.

Neither can the dethronement of Stalin be accepted as belong-

ing to the same class of events as the condemnation of a whole series of lesser men.

The late Dictator had received Communist apotheosis, during his lifetime and immediately after his death, as the fourth of the great founders of the Revolution.

Its ideology was derived from Marx, Engels, Lenin and STALIN, and latterly was often called "Stalinism" than "Leninism."

The man himself had been buried in Moscow, with a state funeral which was intended to emphasise his equality with Lenin as a fitting recipient of the veneration of the true sons of the Revolution.

The rehabilitation of Trotsky himself could hardly be a more radical shock to the minds of the Party faithful than this.

—L.G.C.



Country Club Shirts are made to give you the feeling, whenever you wear one, that you've never looked better. On the question of quality, the guarantee is quite explicit: we replace if dissatisfied.



SPORTS SECTION

TENNIS

Further Hidings Handed to Varsity Teams

TOP MIXED TEAMS THRASHED

With the Pennant team not playing through the death of a near relative of one of its members, the two Reserve teams carried the banner for the Varsity in fixtures this week. And How!!! Clem Jones's men, strengthened by the addition of new-comer Todd, took a hiding at the hands of Tandem Green, when they lost by twenty-two games. Playing away from home, no-one turned in a really sound performance, although Todd at times produced some very nice play. But if this was being beaten, what would you call the fate that befell the other team?

Thirty-two games it were! Playing on their Sandgate court, everyone except Gordon Johnson was astray; Gordon played very well, and was unlucky not to help Neville Henry to victory in the men's sets. The only set won was the mixed game with Joyce Hawes and Smith—an unbeaten combination—as yet. Joyce had best figures, 11-17. Williams and Smith fared badly in their doubles (euphemistically speaking) and the girls were rather overwhelmed by their opponents, 6-2.

MEN'S TEAM DO BETTER

As there are two Reserve teams and two Badge teams, four matches must be won by University teams, when they play each other. The first of these went to Bob Sephton's top Badge team when they beat Dick Beames' 45-35 in a good match. Sephton's men won all their singles, but both pairs dropped a set in the doubles. Dennis White played particularly well to beat Ron Wilmot (of Phys. Ed.) 6-2.

The A1 Men's team of Poon took another defeat but victory went to A6. The only other team of which we have any knowledge is that Alan Gate, in "C" grade mixed, which had a fairly easy victory. Mr. Boyce, of the Law Library, with Miss O'Connor, played some excellent mixed doubles. Perhaps if a few more teams were moved to "C" grade, some more victories might be recorded.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH OUR TEAMS?

Are they just weak — or over-graded? We think not. For the most part they can—I repeat CAN play as well and better than their opponents. Yet they show a fantastic propensity to go down to inferior players. I suggest that this is the reason. Most outside fixture teams have been playing together for years, developing what might be called fixture technique, and a wonderful esprit de corps. Our teams are junketed together, often

SPORTS EDITORIAL

A TOAST TO THE BLUES

Short, sweet, and for those who ever read editorials, the last for this term. At the midst of the gaiety of the Commem. Ball, twenty-eight guys, and some gals emerged from the crowd, and as winners of Blues and Half-blues, the spot-light was briefly turned upon them. If we can quote from the Blues Editorial of 1955:

"Whatever sport he plays he is a man to be congratulated. He has brought distinction to himself and his club, both within and outside the University."

So to make our congratulations more specific, here they are:

Full Blues:	Half Blues:
Bernie Jacks,	Ray Lanham
Freddie Choong,	T. Monteit
Lim Ah Soo	G. Cridland
Tan Jin Keat	J. Bell
R. Andrew	J. Narret
R. Davidson	M. Bond
D. C. Mengel	K. Free
R. Wiles	
J. Lanham	
Brian Schaumborg	
K. Larkin	
K. G. T. Waller	
M. Brew	
G. Bond	
R. Cormie	
A. T. Kemp	
I. Barton	
B. Todd	
W. Arnold	
R. Mihell	
C. Weld	

DISTANT PASTURES

Semper would like to wish all teams for Intervarsity, whether staying at home, or touring—particularly the latter, every success in tour. No Queensland team has ever failed to succeed in its conquests off the field. We haven't always been so lucky on it. So this year we hope that without dimirishing the one in the least, we can have more of the other, so that teams come home with trophies.

having never seen one another play before, without any particular desire to win, compared with that of their opponents. So the only way to win matches is for our teams to adopt the same attitude as our opponents — namely, to get in there, with the express determination to win every point, every game, and every set.

VACATION VAGARIES

Most teams will be hit hard by the vacation. Collegiates in particular tend to disappear then, as do professed inter-Varsity tourists. So captains, start thinking, and get your vacation problems settled beforehand — you're helping yourselves and the executive.

DENTAL BALL

Manhattan Gardens

Last Day of Term

MOSTLY SPORTING

For those who are not yet aware, it has stopped raining. That is, one can go outside, and not get wet. No. 3 Oval has been mown, so there will be no more time-wasting delays while footballers look for lost balls in the long grass. Moreover, most of the grass is off the cinder track, and it no longer constitutes a fire-hazard.

Donaldson's engagement was formally announced among a swirl of colour and beauty. Forty-eight gay guests often seen around the St. Lucia refectory were present, as well as a fine sprinkling of athletes, vets., and collegiates, now Lloyd's secondary interests.

To all sporting types who have achieved the rare feat of graduating this week—congratulations. To all those who thought of and executed worthwhile pranks, congratulations. To all those who made bloody fools of themselves—phurrrrrp.

Our cricketers surprised by winning a few matches—in fact in comparison with previous efforts this year's was a very good one. They will be pleased to know that the Adelaide Uni. Club achieved the distinction of coming last so the proud tradition of lastness is being continued in the world of University cricket.

Story goes of a sporting type who got his letters mixed. One was to a lady in a distant city, couched in sweet phrases, the other an order for eighty gals. of the best. Somehow they were slipped in the wrong envelopes. Thanks to a sympathetic postal officer all was put right.

Under pressure of Applied Heat (need to study of), I can't write any more—but one last crack. The Women Tennis players have been selling raffle tickets—cute little pink ones at every good do for months now. However many tickets there may be to sell—won't someone buy the rest and get everyone out of their communal misery? They won't even tell what the prize is, but the way the shekels are rolling in they should be able to go a bit beyond a packet of peppermints.

D.E.M.

NOTICE

All Sporting Clubs are requested to hand Regulations in to Union Office before next Council Meeting

—★—

ADRIAN SMITH.
(Hon. Sec., U.Q.S.U.)

IN RE SPORT

Above all, we thank the clubs for their good response to the call for copy for this sports section. With a couple of glaring exceptions, from clubs which feel they are, apparently too big to bother letting anyone know what they are doing, copy has been coming in in top class quantity and quality. As sure as it comes in, thanks to the goodness of our excellent editors, we find room for it.

But here's the rub. If everyone obeys the rules, they'll make it much easier for the Semper Staff, the printers, and for the readers, who won't be confused by unavoidable errors. So there are rules to the game. Here they are:—

(1) Copy must be legible. One scarcely feels sympathetic towards copy that he has had to decipher, and then re-type.

(2) It must be on one side of the paper only, and preferably on half-sheets of foolscap.

(3) The deadline is midday Wednesday, in the Semper box, or at Union Office.

(4) NB.—When writing, don't head copy "— notes." Think of original and apt headings, and intersperse sub-headings through the copy. Otherwise, we have to do it, and our fund of originality soon runs low. Decide what you want to have in heavy type, bracket it, and mark it in the margin, "black-face."

(5) Pencil copy will not be accepted—ink or typed only.

All this has been said before, but it won't hurt to say it again. If those major clubs which cannot be bothered writing will only do so, then our corporate countenance will glisten with satisfaction. Keep the copy coming, and thanks.

Sports Editors.

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● THE AUSTRALIAN RULES CLUB

RULES LOSE TO WILSTON-GRANGE

The Varsity side was defeated by Wilston-Grange 6-13-49 to 3-7-25 at Emmerson Park. The reason for defeat was very obvious; inability to last the distance, that is to say lack of condition cost Varsity its first victory.

The side played very well up until half-time and at this stage held a slender points lead. In this first half the side showed plenty of determination and players were able to combine to get the ball to the forward line. The rucks which had been badly beaten a week earlier more than held their own with W.G. Good work was done by Don Lakeland, Don McCaffery and Ray Stringfellow while rover Ralph Swan worked throughout with these chaps and gave a very good performance.

Throughout the game the Varsity backs never let up on their opponents and credit goes to Brian Murray as possibly the best player in the side on the day. As strong as were the backs the forwards were equally as weak. Never at any time during the game was there anything but very scrappy play from these fellows. Many opportunities for goals were lost by unnecessary short kicks when the team was within scoring distance.

During the final quarter the Varsity side was seen as one badly out of condition and W.G. almost took complete control of the game. They always had the men over and

were allowed to run freely in centre field. At this stage of the game Varsity were never in the picture and it was only through the tireless efforts of the back men that kept the score down.

KEDRON NEXT

The next game set down for Park on Sunday, April 29.

Varsity is against Kedron at Perry

Training will continue at Perry Park on Wednesdays, 4 to 6 p.m. and on Sundays from 9.30 a.m. Mr. Ted Radcliffe, a rules enthusiast has made himself available to the club for instruction on the game. At present he has been giving talks on the fundamentals of the game which must be developed and later on he will train and instruct players in tactics. The club, by no means has sufficient players, and new members should if possible make themselves available at the practice sessions or contact one of the following.

John Capper (sec.), Commerce II., M 1225.

Brian Cook, Eng. II., LM 3686 (Day B 0319).

Brian Murray, Eng. II., LU 3808 (Day B 0319).

● HOCKEY

SEVEN-ASIDE BIG SUCCESS

Last Sunday week seven-aside was held at St. Lucia. This was one of the best seven-aside carnivals we have had. There was a very good turn-up, and in the morning we fielded six teams of five men and two girls each.

Meeny's team won the day but all games were quite close. A very enjoyable lunch was held in the refectory. Lunch was made even more enjoyable by bottles of the right spirit and sausages left over from a barbecue the night before. Noticeable absentees from luncheon were a certain blonde gentleman and a pretty physio, who adjourned somewhere else. It is rumoured that they live on something else—not food.

A. GRADE HAVE BYE

The A. Grade had the bye this week and so did not lose. A scratch game was intended against the A. Reserve but was not very successful due to lack of support.

A2 BADLY BEATEN

In the other games, the A2 were particularly disappointing. They lost 12-0. This team is quite a good one on paper and shouldn't lose 12-0 to anyone. If they would only combine together they could still do quite well in the competition. Their forward line individually contains people of promise but like the rest of the team they need more practice.

Of the other games, the lowest grade, B, showed most promise. They won well and it is many years since our lowest team won. Their game was characterised by determination and everyone played creditably. There are a few players in it who should be playing up a grade next week.

Next Saturday we play St. Andrew's, last year's runner-up in the A. Grade. Since it follows the Commem. Ball not much hope is held out, but strange to say we have rarely lost after the ball.

Here's hoping,

TWINKLETOES.

BOXING CLUB

Excellent training facilities are now available for members of the Club. Anyone wishing to take advantage of these is advised to ring the Secretary. KEITH M. BOYCE, Hon. Sec. Phone U 5694

● SOCCER

LUCK FAVOURS UNIVERSITY

(With "Shooter")

On 21st and 22nd April, University played White Stars and Annerley Recreation, winning both games on our home ground.

Before the fixture game, against White Stars, both supporters and players remarked on the difference in the teams, namely White Stars seemed to be very big, while University were small. For a time it seemed as if the referee would not turn up and our coach would have the honour of controlling the game, but in the last minute he was saved.

University won the toss and elected to play against the sun. The play was very even for about 25 minutes when neither side scored. Up to this time University had more of the ball, but good play by White Stars' goal-keeper, and bad shooting by the forwards prevented University from leading. Mid-field play was even, but White Stars could not break through. After 25 minutes play Hammish Christie Johnson put in the first good shot of the day to give University the lead. After this the University team played much better, and White Stars were fortunate to keep the score down to 3-0 at half-time.

In the second half White Stars were more dangerous, but the University defence was too solid. It is thought that when White Stars scored their only goal, the goal-keeper was surprised to see the ball. The final score was University defeated White Stars 6-1. The main features of the game were:—

(1) The University team is quickly becoming a single unit where combination in attack and defence is everything.

(2) The team is developing an open game most suitable for the small forwards, and a solid closed game best favoured for the defence.

Individually the players are play-

● ROWING

St. John's Romp Home in College Eights

The I.C.C. Regatta was held on the St. Lucia reach on Saturday, April 14. The main race of the afternoon, the inter-College eights, was rowed at 1.15. Five Colleges boated crews and there was an extra collegiate crew in the race.

All crews got away well and after a dozen strokes John's and Emmanuel had drawn away with John's slightly in front. These two crews continued to go out, and at the quarter-mile mark John's had half-a-length on Emmanuel, with extra-Collegiate a quarter of a length farther back. Union, Cromwell and King's brought up the rear.

The John's crew settled well at a rating of 32, and at the half-mile were one length ahead of extra-Collegiate, which had half a length on Emmanuel. Cromwell was just behind, and was followed by King's and Union.

The crews went over the line with John's two lengths ahead of extra-Collegiate. Emmanuel and Cromwell dead-heated one length behind extra-Collegiate, and were followed by King's and Union.

This was the first time Cromwell had boated an eight, and their tie for second place was a very good effort.

The College fours was won by the Leo's crew, with Emmanuel second; the crews from John's and Cromwell missed the start through a misunderstanding and did not race. This was unfortunate since the second place in the I.C.C. competition depended on this race.

The ladies fours over a quarter-mile was won by the extra-Collegiate crew of E. Bradford, J. Snelling, E. Allan and M. Price. Women's College crews came second and third, and this College won the cup for the ladies inter-College rowing.

In the novice pairs for men a Leo's crew won. The ladies' pairs ran two heats; the final of this event has yet to be decided due to exhaustion of the contestants.

In the novice fours over a half-mile, Leo's and Emmanuel jumped to an early lead of one length and held it for quarter of a mile. At the quarter-mile the John's crew took the lead and went on to win by three lengths.

The inter-faculty fours was won as usual by the engineers. For the mixed fours the course was changed as the out-going tide picked-up speed. The ladies lasted the distance very well after their strenuous afternoon, one even removing her hat before settling down to work. The race was finally won by M. Lander, E. Bashford, B. Griffin and D. MacGibbon.

After the regatta two inter-Varsity squads were chosen, one to train under Mr. B. Day, and the other under Dr. Whitehouse. The squad under Mr. Day is as follows: L. Andrews, J. Snelling, A. Newsome, J. Hutchinson, R. Withers, M. Thomas, H. Muller, G. Brown, G. Osbaldiston and E. McKeague. The squad under Dr. Whitehouse is: M. Bythe, J. Emery, B. Whitcombe, R. Douglass, R. MacGibbon, B. Griffin, T. Groom, P. Cooper, A. Gardiner and Mr. Schwarty.

—E.J.McK.

"SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER"

MAY 15-16

POST GRADUATE SCHOLARSHIP FOR STUDY IN AUSTRALIA

The post graduate scholarship awarded each year by the Services Canteens Trust Fund for post graduate study in Australia, has been awarded for 1956 to Mr. Osman R. Byrne, of Biloela, Queensland. This was announced last week by the Trustees of the Fund.

The Scholarship is for a period of up to three years and is valued at £600 per annum.

The Scholarship has been awarded to Mr. Byrne to enable him to undertake a study of plant and cell genetics. Mr. Byrne plans to take up pasture research in Queensland on completion of his project of research.

Mr. Byrne, aged 24 years, obtained his Bachelor of Science Degree at the University of Queensland in 1955. He had credits and distinctions in all subjects throughout his course. Mr. Byrne is the son of Mr. M. R. Byrne, who served in the Army during World War II.

The object of the post graduate scholarships is to provide opportunities for outstanding students, eligible for benefits from the Services Canteens Trust Fund, to continue their studies and provide lasting benefit for Australia from the researches undertaken. Only one scholarship is awarded each year for study in Australia, and is open for competition amongst children of men and women who served in the Australian Forces between September 1939 and June 1947.

INTER-VARSITY LOOMING

Several supporters who had seen last year's inter-Varsity team play before they went to the Carnival suggested that now, four weeks before this year's Carnival, our standard is much better. So with several hard games before us, it is hoped this inter-Varsity team will bear itself honourably at Adelaide.

On April 28 we anticipate a relatively easy game against Pine Rivers. On April 29 we play Merton Rovers, a second division club, at Dutton Park and this is one game we do not expect to win. In this game the whole team will be severely tested, with weaknesses resulting in possible downfalls.

—"SHOOTER"

ONE UP, TWO DOWN

SUNDAY, 22nd APRIL

MAJOR B. The major B continued their successful run by thrashing Tigers 36-12, at Kalinga.

John Stephenson pitched for the first four innings in which Tigers managed to score only four runs, two runs coming in the first dig.

Dave Nevo then took over and pitched well although eight runners crossed home plate. This was due to errors in the field, not to Davis's pitching.

Denis Buckley caught to both of these boys and played a good game considering his absence since last season. He ran a good twenty yards once to pull down a fly ball to retire on Tiger's batter.

Don McNiven took a colossal diving catch at short stop and turned it into a brilliant double play.

Dick Matthews brought off a good catch at left field and John Stephenson brought off a beautiful backwards catch.

In a game where everyone hit out, two home runs were recorded, one by Dave Moo and one by Des Welburn on errors.

Moo, Welburn and McNiven gave the best battling performances with Matthews and Stephenson not far behind them. These last two runners crossed home plate four times.

Star performance, however, was once again by Dave Moo who got on to first eight times from as many times at bat. It shouldn't be long before Dave makes his appearance in the "A" teams and once he gets there he'll stay there for many a year.

MINOR "A" ANOTHER LOSS

Once more this team went down, this time to Diamonds 27-15. The boxes read as follows:

Diamonds 6, 5, 0, 0, 6, 4, 5, 1 — 27
Varsity 1, 0, 2, 6, 0, 5, 0, 1 — 15

Blair started the pitching to Pollock, but was relieved towards the end by Bill De Sarem. Both these boys pitched reasonably well although perhaps a little slow and many power hits were scored from them. Graham Bickerton is off the pitching plate at present due to an injured arm but should soon be back in the line-up.

Bill De Sarem played a good safe game on third and Ron Rainie substituted well for Col Crapp on first. Gordon Williams was also on the injured list. Ian Robertson therefore taking over the leadership of the team.

Jim Feros had a hand in another double play with first base, after first literally pushing the second base runner off the line.

Yes! It actually happened. Maxie Pollock got a ball to second base at the right height for Jim to pick off the runners. It just goes to show that you achieve success if you only persevere long enough. Perhaps then we'll get a win soon.

John Roberts limped off after the second innings and was replaced by Rob Mihell. Roberts was absolutely tied up, but no one seems to know why. Some suggested it was due to a torrid night before, but since that same person didn't go out, the cause is still unknown. John's hoping everything will be O.K. for the Commem. Ball.

The big fly hits from the boys in blue showed up the bad judgment of the outfielders, many runs resulting from what could have been catches. This explained the big pile up of runs against us in the fifth, sixth and seventh innings.

However, Varsity did make two good comebacks, one in the fourth with six runners crossing the plate, and one in the sixth, with five runners coming in. But then the fielding immediately went to the pack and up went the runs against us again.

Sam Blair, Ian Robertson and Bill De Sarem took the batting honours with two safe hits from four times at bat.

This team plays Norths in the next game so perhaps we may see a reversal of form, particularly if we can field our usual team.

MAJOR "A" UNLUCKY

Once again these boys were unlucky, being pipped by one run, by Musketeers.

Scoring was as follows:
Varsity 0, 0, 2, 3, 2, 1, 0, 0, 1 — 9
Musketeers 1, 3, 1, 0, 3, 2, 0, 0, - 10

A triple play against Varsity in the first dig was obviously a demoralising factor. Miller and Tickle hit safe and were on second and first respectively when Arthur Fordham hit a curly one towards first base. It was not called an in-field fly, but Arthur was out to a catch by first. Reg Tickle was off base and was immediately tagged as was Ian Miller at second.

Stew Johnson pitched reasonably well for the first six innings when he was relieved by Reg Harris caught (no stupid, not at the same time).

Stew showed he knew what to do with the bat taking three safe hits from five times at bat, one of these hits being a two bagger. Charlie Mengel brought off a good hit also.

Bob Mihell was disappointing and Robin Spenser is advised to

MORE UNI. GROC SUGGESTIONS

In view of the recent liquor ban at Vic. Park, and the transfer of liquid refreshment to St. Lucia, I expect less people will attend these functions, resulting in a higher beer per head ratio. If this occurs, the following facts will, I hope, start some keen competitions. They are taken from "The Guinness Book of Records" and are genuine.

The record for consumption of beer is claimed by a Frenchman, Auguste Maffrey, who it is said drank 24 pints in a time of 52 minutes.

The wine drinking record is claimed by a Spanish gentleman, who consumed 40 pints in 59 minutes. His name is (or was) Dionisio Sanchez.

I feel sure that if any Undergrad. can approach these records, he will surely have established a new University record. How about it?

XXXX

smartened up his throw to second. This advice comes from an experienced and much travelled player, so you can't blame the writer of this mess.

Arthur Fordham made a spectacular dive to the left to stop a sizzling catch but unfortunately lost the ball as he hit the ground.

The last innings again proved a thriller and once again starred Ian (not Hubie) Harris, this time though in a less "heroic" role than last week.

Reg Tickle hit safe, Arthur Fordham picked a walk and Chas. Mengel reached base due to errors. Reg came home.

Don Spenser came up and hit back to the pitcher. Arthur was out at home. Stew Johnson hit to third base which resulted in Charlie being tagged at home.

Bob Mihell reached base on a fielder's choice. Bases were loaded!

THEN IT HAPPENED!

Ian (yes? Ian) Harris came up. His big chance had come; he could be a hero; he would save the day; hit out and bring in three runners. (He thought perhaps he mightn't quite hit a homer).

You ask, "Did he?"
We answer, "No! Not 'im, he 'its a flamin' foul fly straight up for the catcher."

(NOTE.—The writer was, until recently, on fairly friendly terms with Ian, but for some reason Ian doesn't think so any more).

Good for you Ian! Thank God you can take a ragging.

It appears that all games for the next three or four weeks will be at Windsor. Any enquiries can be made of John Harris, MU 3266; he hogs the timetables.

NEW PLAYERS WANTED
WINDSOR PARK 12 NOON NEXT WEEK.

THE INDIAN TRAVEL SCHEME

During the last vacation N.U.A.U.S. inaugurated its first student travel scheme with India. To pioneer the new scheme a small team of three students were chosen, each one financing his own way.

Whilst in India the students were looked after by a small organisation called LOK MILAP ("meeting of peoples"), which functions along similar lines to the U.N.E.S.C.O. experiment in international living. Lok Milap's aim is to increase understanding and build up friendship between the people of India and citizens of other countries. They believe that the best way of achieving this aim is to take visitors from abroad into their homes and show them what the real India is like.

The idea is that the incoming young men and women spend about a week in each home as working family-members and pay no boarding or lodging charges. As they move from one town or village to another, they naturally are able to see well-known places, but the emphasis is always on observing various kinds of peoples, customs and living conditions.

On arrival in India you are shown a list of invitations that have been extended from families throughout the country. According to your particular interests, be it in religion or politics, or one of the professions, you may choose the families with whom you would like to stay. You are quite free to select in a small area or right throughout the whole country. On the invitation forms is information about the numbers of the family who speak English, their interests and habits, means of transport, occupation and eating habits (e.g., whether strictly vegetarian or not).

Travelling around India is made easy by a very efficient network of railways which stretch into every corner of this vast land. Moreover, it is extremely cheap; 3rd class being about 3/- per 100 miles; 2nd class 10/-; 1st class £1; and air-conditioned class about the same as air fares.

When you arrive at a new destination you will usually find your Lok Milap host is waiting for you at the station. He will take you to his home and look after you in every way imaginable. Nothing is too much trouble if it will make you feel more at home. You will be shown all the wonders of this historic land and the Indian hospitality poured upon you.

It is to be highly recommended that any student who is interested in learning about India, should avail himself of the opportunity of using this scheme and so undergo the unique experience of seeing this ancient country at close quarters.

HOWARD BERRY

Melbourne,
17th April, 1956.

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