

04
C 2
SR

on dit



N.L.F. — U.S. IMPERIALISM

Sir,
Your correspondent Andrew Parkin claimed last week that a demonstration "against U.S. imperialism and in support of the N.F.L." to be held on May 8th would

(a) alienate potential supporters of the Moratorium
(b) place the "credibility" of the Moratorium in question (presumably in the eyes of the press).

We can only speculate, since he does not make his own position clear, that his third reason for opposing the Friday demonstration is that he supports American imperialism and opposes the N.F.L.

Let us look at his "credibility" objection — presumably it goes like this. The N.F.L. is a communist organization and "U.S. imperialism" is a term used by communists to describe America. If the Moratorium publicly supports communist organizations and uses terms used by communists — then the mass media may accuse the Moratorium organisers of being communist sympathizers. This will of course place a big red question mark all over the activities of the Moratorium. Even more serious it opens the possibility that Parkin and other "persons of conscience" taking part in it will be red baited. This will undoubtedly be very unpleasant for them and may wound their sensitive consciences deeply but it is certainly no argument against the validity of support for the N.F.L. or the reality of American imperialism.

The Leninist definition of imperialism includes the following five points.

(1) The concentration of productive forces and capital into the hands of monopolies.

(2) The merging of ownership of "bank capital" with industrial capital which leads to the formation of finance capital.

(3) The formation of finance capital leads to the EXPORT OF CAPITAL as distinguished from the EXPORT OF COMMODITIES.

(4) The formation of international monopolies which divide the world among themselves.

(5) The territorial division of the whole world between the biggest imperialist powers.

Would Mr. Parkin care to deny that these five points accurately and comprehensively define the American economy today? If not, then he will recognize that the term "U.S. imperialism" has a specific economic meaning with important political implications. He will recognize that U.S. imperialism is the principal cause of the war in Vietnam and if he is the "person of conscience" which he claims to be, he will not hesitate in supporting a demonstration against it. Furthermore he will cease to argue that the proclaimed aims of the Moratorium are "adequate". In fact merely calling for "withdrawal" of U.S. troops is both ambiguous and inadequate. It is ambiguous because even people like Nixon support "withdrawal". It is inadequate because it throws whitewash over the cause of the war by means of its omissions. In fact the only adequate demands are "Oppose U.S. imperialism" and "Support the N.F.L." S.D.A. is to be congratulated for its principled stand.

Yours,
Shylock Turnball.

MEDLIN, ETC.

Dear Sir,
I would like to protest against the unwarranted attacks being made against those three sterling organisations — the Vietnam Moratorium Campaign, the Campaign for Peace in Vietnam and the Australian Communist Party. It was bad enough when people opposed the North Vietnamese and Viet Cong "liberation" of South Vietnam. Now some people are even having the effrontery to oppose the Communist "liberation" of Laos and Cambodia.

Serve the decadent democracies right for their vacillation. Those marvellous totalitarian states don't muck around. After all the Russians showed the stupid Czechs and Hungarians a thing or two.

That's why it's so important that the Moratorium show a united front. For I understand there's disturbing evidence that some members are beginning to think for themselves. WEAR YOUR BLUE BADGE AND SHUT UP! The academics and teachers know so much more than

the rest of this incredibly naive community. Follow and obey. That's all you have to do.

I must admit I had a few doubts about the Moratorium but not after I read about the Flinders University professor's bold encounter in a North Adelaide hotel. There's a born leader of men.

Again my dull brain couldn't work out why we single out one conflict from nearly 50 that have occurred throughout the world since 1945. The Moratorium soon put me straight. They convinced me there wasn't a scrap of truth in the vile insinuation that Chairman Ho had been a butcher in human flesh while "consolidating" his regime. Furthermore they explained to me that one North Vietnamese or Viet Cong bound for his glorious Communist valhalla was worth any amount of dead Australians, Americans, Filipinos, New Zealanders, Thais, South Koreans or South Vietnamese Government troops.

There never has been, never will be, "perfect" democracy. However, there are bits and pieces of democracy still left in Asia. This is what makes me so proud to be a member of the human race when I think of all the dedicated work the Communist totalitarian states are doing to try and get rid of democracy once and for all.

But don't forget. The Moratorium is also doing its bit. And what's more — PROFESSOR MEDLIN FOR PRIME MINISTER! He'll keep us on the right track.

"Economics Student."

UNI DAUBING

Sir,
Firstly, I would like to add my absolute condemnation at the actions of the "minority of students" who defaced the buildings of this University. I do not disagree with their political opinions and supported Moratorium. Far from being "turned off" by their scrawls, I found myself more greatly committed to the campaign in so far as I wanted to see it not be destroyed by the actions of the irresponsible minority.

Secondly, on the motion I proposed i.e. "That this general meeting of students requests those responsible for the vandalistic acts to come forward and justify themselves." I wish to state my reason for putting it. I am not recommending that these people should be punished for their actions in the manner of expulsion, fine etc., but so that they will be labelled in future as those capable of doing such moronic deeds. Thus in future when they speak for a particular issue or with a particular group, both their stand on the issue and their influence on the group would be viewed with some apprehension. And rightly so!

Thirdly, I would commend all those willing hands that cleaned up the horrible mess.

Michael Chapman

SDA

Dear Sir,
(I would like to request that my letter if printed, be printed in full.) It concerns SDA and certain allegations which they put forward in connection with the BHP and Whyalla.

I feel it is necessary to comment on certain ridiculous statements which were made in "Grass Roots" volume 3, no. 8 on the 16th April this year. If this rubbish is typical of SDA literature, then it's no wonder that there were only seven people at their sit in last year.

I have lived in Whyalla for ten years. I don't pretend to know the intricacies of BHP structure. In the summer vacations of '68, '69 and January of 1970 I worked as a labourer on BHP construction sites and machine shops. My father is employed by the company as an engineer. With these as qualifications I believe I am in a position to call the SDA statements scurrilous rubbish!

Yes! The company DID seek the de-registration of six trade unions in the Eastern States. The reasons were numerous, but suffice it to say that the truth will come out in the hearing.

SDA next includes a sweeping statement "The BHP worker receives \$42 a week."

In actual fact the BHP worker receives from \$40 a week (metal trades labourer) to \$42-\$45 a week (building labourer) through to \$56.50 a week (fitter). A Bloom mill operator receives \$58.30 a week. The latter, A LABOURER, generally trained to operate the mill, ends up with a

wage higher than many TRADESMEN.

Add to all these wages a production bonus in excess of 10% and even the bottom rung of labourer is getting over the \$42 a week quoted.

They (SDA) class the recipient of \$42 a week a "BHP worker." Perhaps they don't class the others mentioned above (all members of trade unions) as workers. — Perhaps they are right!

There are only 6 men in Whyalla on the bottom rung. They get at least \$44 a week anyway.

Thirdly, the annual profit of the BHP. Let's be fair! When a profit is quoted, it is always the nett profit after tax and depreciation have been deducted not gross profit before these deductions have been subtracted.

The Annual Report of the BHP shows (page 26 of the Report for 1969) that profit from trading was \$170 million. Take from this, as shown in the report, "Fixed Asset Utilization, provisions for income tax" etc. etc., and the net profit was \$49,871,000. NOT \$149 as quoted by SDA.

This annual report is public literature and can be had from Adelaide's BHP office. The "Barr Smith Library" might even have such a copy.

All companies are judged by their nett profit, company law being what it is today.

BHP is ploughing huge quantities of profit back into expansion (Mount Newman project, Oil and Gas division, etc); which no sane person can disagree is assisting Australia's balance of trade and internal economy.

Fourthly; any worker who is sacked by BHP WILL NOT (not "CANNOT") (generally) be employed by a contractor in Whyalla. There is a difference between will not and "cannot." Because of the size of the city and the known tolerance of BHP to workers, with respect to their abilities and output — ANYONE BAD ENOUGH TO BE SACKED BY BHP MUST BE BAD. This is probably the way contractors argue.

I don't mean all BHP workers are just average performers. Far from it. There are many excellent, hard working and conscientious men working for the company. I know for a fact that if a man is inclined to dodge work, he'll probably get away with it. The contractors would NEVER tolerate it. They can't afford to. And they know it!

Yes, pay is docked — if men are late. Sometimes — and only sometimes, if they damage safety helmets or other 'free issue' equipment, they may be docked. The company is very careful about this regulation and is reluctant to apply it in most cases. But it does happen now and again! Why not?

Some of the toilet doors in company conveniences stand about 18" off the ground and the top is about eye-level. And yes, if one stands up close, one can look inside. Many firms (and the BHP in earlier times) didn't have doors on their toilets at all! Some firms don't even have them today! The quoted door size is for economical reasons and for cleaning purposes (hosing down the floor). I've seen any number of men leave the doors open while busily engaged inside! Is this to help the foreman? Some foremen will check the toilets for loafers. Some men deserve it. I know many workers there, who go to the toilet to sleep or read the latest paper in working hours. Is this fair to themselves — or the company?

Words are cheap! I could go on, but I hope I've made my point as it stands. Criticism is fair enough! — when the criticism is fair and based on fact!!

Doug Knuckey

MORATORIUM

Dear Sir,
At a student meeting on the Barr Smith Lawns last week to decide whether the University Union would support the Vietnam Moratorium, someone got up and spoke on the need for the objectives of the Moratorium to remain clear, and he stressed particularly that side issues should be eliminated, as they would take the spotlight off the main objectives of the Moratorium, and lessen the impact of the movement. In saying that, this bloke was showing good thinking and I wish the Moratorium committee would take some notice.

Today, supporters of the Vietnam Moratorium were distributing posters, badges and broadsheets, and one of these is specifically encouraging the

introduction of side issues. It is a protest against imperialism, and it claims that "Vietnam will only cease when the system which produces them is destroyed." This may be so, I don't know, but I would like to ask the producers of this broadsheet whether they expect the general public or the government in a capitalist society to take their requests for troop withdrawal and the repeal of the National Service Act seriously, if at the same time, they are advocating revolution against the establishment which put the government where it is? Is a government likely to take any interest in the demands of a movement which is, at one and the same time, demanding its support for peace in Vietnam, and advocating the complete — and violent — overthrow of that government.

I just want to strengthen the point made at the lunch-time meeting; keep side issues out of it if you wish to create a favourable and productive impression.

Mary Magarey
1st year Physiotherapy

BUREAUCRACY

Dear Sirs,
On the evening of April 22nd, in the hope of obtaining a satisfactory grant for our respective clubs, we attended a meeting of the A.S.C.F.S.C. (?) but instead found ourselves in the midst of an exercise in pedantics.

As is usual in bureaucracies, there was an excessive concern with forms and procedures so that the original aim of the meeting was utterly obscured.

We had been present at what we THOUGHT was a meeting but in fact was not officially a meeting, until half way through when the SRC President, (Mr. Peter Balan) made his fleeting appearance.

Inefficiencies and petty quibblings were rife. Time was taken up by such crucial motions as moves to censure the Chair.

More importantly statements of clubs and societies' grants and the agenda should have been sent out to each treasurer BEFORE the meeting, as motions were passed changing some of these grants. Time was not allowed for the clubs concerned to confer with their members.

The impersonal nature of bureaucratic procedure was evidenced by the lack of sympathy shown to new representatives of societies in clarifying the issues at hand. Thus, unpractised in the art of bureaucratic manipulation, they were at a distinct disadvantage in dealing with the A.S.C.F.S.C. (?) Heavies.

We sincerely hope that in the future it will not be necessary for clubs to suffer such a propagation of crap in order to gain a few measley dollars.

Yours etc.
Helen Bannister &
Jane Quigley (W.L.M.)

STATE POLITICS

Dear Sir,
In regard to the political situation in South Australia, I feel I must say this. It has become apparent from the antics of Premier Hall and the leader of the opposition, Mr. Dunstan, that the welfare of the state has become of secondary importance. Of primary importance seems to be who will be premier and who will be leader of the opposition, and miss out. To the list of things important, can be added the large amounts of publicity both men require to further their illustrious careers. Naturally any action the government takes should be criticized if it is of doubtful value, however one sometimes feels that Mr. Dunstan is overdoing it. Should Mr. Hall make a statement to one of the mass media such as television or newspapers, then Mr. Dunstan will not be far behind with a statement to the opposite effect. Likewise, should Mr. Dunstan be asked to comment on anything, Mr. Hall will quickly follow with a counter statement, thus getting his two cents worth.

This leaves the voting public with four choices (in some electorates), none of them being of much value. There is the Liberal party, headed by the dynamically insincere Mr. Hall, the Labour party, captained by the irrepressibly domineering Mr. Dunstan, the D.L.P., a group of narrow-minded anti-communist Catholics, and the communist party, an ineffectual party, as they will never amass enough votes to count. Not much to choose from.

The only alternative is to run for election yourself, as an

independant. Perhaps something can then be done about the situation. But how does one go about running for an election as an independant.

Peter Gill.

SEX AND POPULATION EXPLOSION

Dear Sir,

The first part of David Ball's "The Population Explosion" gave some of the evidence and implications of one of the most catastrophic events ever to face homo sapiens. As part of the evidence, homosexuality and masturbation were cited as symptoms. In a Christian society both forms of sexual expression are SOCIAL perversions, but they are not biological perversions. It is relevant that the ideological and hence the legal structure, and social standards of western society is removing the stigma of perversion on homosexuality and masturbation.

Masturbation is not a biological perversion in either homo sapiens or certain other animals. In an approximately representative sample of the U.S. population Kinsey found that 96% of all males masturbated, and 50% of males and 50% of females had responded homosexually to other people. Anthropological evidence from many sources, both historical and present, show that neither is a biological deviation, nor is there any psychological or physiological evidence that any harm comes to the human personality through their use.

The correct interpretation of sex as a symptom of overcrowding is better expressed: Rigidly defined and anatomically determined sex roles are allotted to humans in a Christian culture. Each role is so offensive to the mental health of the individual that most do not conform. Under overcrowded conditions social deviation leads to mental ill-health, and so homosexuality and masturbation may be symptoms for a Christian society. It is the sex role structure of society which is the biological perversion [Sex and Behaviour, Beach, p. 108] and not the particular form of sexual expression chosen. The easiest to understand evidence of an educated viewpoint on these matters I have come across is in "Living with Sex — the Student's Dilemma," Hottlinger, SCM Press, \$1.50.

Greg See-Kee.

EGO & APOLOGY

Sirs,
I wish to register a complaint concerning the last lascivious issue of 'ON DIT.' For, having written an article which, in its own whimsical fashion, attempted to deflate the pretentious, dogmatic attitude of the correspondent who excretes "Half-Baked Science Forum," imagine my surprise and indignation when, upon consulting the list of contributors, I discovered my name ostensibly as having written an article included therein, but no article materialising in the lurid pages which followed. I didn't even make the 'Falus' page.

My complaint, however, is of that of a frustrated seeker of fame, but rather that I have been dastardly misrepresented by the editors, or someone. Granted, the article was probably not worthy of airing in your public forum, but why then acknowledge me as a contributor? Your editorial policy is, to say the least, somewhat unusual.

The fact is, however, that I considered that the neurotic individual who writes "Half-Baked Science Forum" has so far received no direct challenge to his dogmatism and arrogance, and it was my duty to enlighten him. I am concerned for his sanity, and it was a purely altruistic aim.

It seems, however, that the editors of "ON DIT" are not concerned with the mental health of their contributors (either of us).

Yours etc.,
Alan R. Nankervis.

Dear Alan,
Many apologies. Your article was definitely meant for publication — hence your name amongst contributors. The paste up title for your article was sent back to us from the printers, but the article had been lost.

Your article has since been found and is printed in this issue.

Eds.

BARR SMITH

Dear Sirs, I would like to congratulate Anna Yeatman for her fine article, concerning the abuse of the Barr Smith Library. I am in full agreement with her, about the freedom allowed to staff members, which should be reduced or more strictly controlled. There is no doubt that staff members abuse their privileges, and I would just like to mention the case of a staff member who removed seven books from a shelf, sat down with them at a table about three feet from the shelf, spent ten minutes looking through them (rather noisily, I might add) and then departed, with one book, leaving the remaining six on the table. Surely, out of consideration for others, this staff member could have replaced the books, which were all concerned with the same subject?

"ANNOYED SECOND YEAR"

FREEDOM 1984 STYLE

Dear Sir, In your excerpt from "Napier Underground", which explained how "Freedom of the Press" is to be extended only to those who agreed with the writer, there was one genuinely democratic sentence; "We allow 'free' discussion of issues." Unfortunately it was a misprint; the original had "We exist to pose a counter-view of the world and of the University, not to allow 'free' discussion of issues."

This is my main reason for opposing the 'revolution'; it seems to me to be aimed at creating a society even less free than the one we have.

Yours faithfully, David Hester.

EQUALITY

Sirs, Are the editors of our paper particularly unintellectual or are they merely very young and so thrilled with their new freedom from mummy and daddy and high school that they return to their childhood, but without the hedges that used to hide the naughty deeds? Or is it that they must pander to the majority (this being a democracy supposedly?) If this last alternative is the correct one, do the ON DIT readers take very rapid, 'accidental' looks at pictures as on the cover page of the last edition and satisfy themselves thus, or do they take them home and masturbate behind their old and familiar hedge? (I have never seen students poring over these photographs.)

Aside from this, I'm sure there are many students who are not interested in female secondary sex characteristics and who, perhaps, would like equality with those who are (this being, as I said before, a democracy), - how about some nice male secondary sex characteristics scattered through your pages - sportsman of the week is totally unsatisfying - the photos are too small, and anyway the male usually has all his clothes on.

Another small point - for the thinking person, it is often very annoying having to dig through the rubbish to find some intelligence in this paper.

Yours, homosexual? girl? neither? That's for me to know and you to suffer with.

Dear bisexual or whatever, This supposedly being a democracy we decided to pander to the demands of the majority (it being male and vociferous and frustrated). We hope that the liberal dose of orgasmic splendour granted them in the last ON DIT will suffice.

Now to return to your particular problem, dear reader. A countless supply of secondary, and indeed primary, male sex characteristics can be found at your friendly local health studio etc., in the flesh sweetie! However, if you are a girl, one twitch of the old eyebrow and an inviting look, and you can have the whole bit for free!

And if you are neither you can sit back and imagine male secondary sex characteristics, without getting all hot and sweaty and feeling the need to rush to the old hedge - so no problem.

And baby, if you are a thinking person, and would like to cater for other thinking people, how about writing something intelligent for ON DIT?

Eds.

ON DIT COVER

Dear Sirs,

Congratulations to the editors of On Dit for your efforts on the front cover and page 16 of the last issue. You too are victims of the society in which you live, and despite all your pseudo-revolutionary talk, editorials and general blurb, you expose yourselves for what you really are: mere shams who talk of the new "system" but cannot let go of the old.

By printing the "artwork" that appeared in the last issue you are playing right into the arms of the capitalist society which would involve all people in the exploitation of sex (although, perhaps not quite so blatantly) and build the myths that it has around marriage, child-bearing, sexual intercourse etc., until they are regarded as some sort of supreme goal to be aimed at by all throughout their lives to the exclusion of everything else, such; that someone who does not achieve these 'goals' is regarded as a failure. And so you the editors of On Dit have fallen for this trap lest you too be regarded as failures.

But you are failures for you have failed to see through the capitalist system and to understand just why it is that these lifelong, 24 hours a day 'aims' are being thrust upon us. And so you accept these aims and become part of capitalism which can survive only if it can suppress intellectual discussion, pursuit etc. (thought crime); and it does this by turning the weak minds of men to "higher" things such as that which appeared on the cover of the last On Dit.

Ignorance is strength - and may you drown in your own ignorance.

David Young.

David, You're assuming a lot, baby. The display of nudes and exploitation of sex generally is not our editorial policy. Certainly we intend to retain "Falus" (including nude) as a general shit page, but the nude cover was in many ways meant to cater for the more basic desires of male readers; much pressure was put on us for a bit of pornography. However we certainly didn't feel that we would be failures if we didn't have the cover - but doubtless there is some involved Freudian reason for our actions. If the cover and "Falus" page are "higher things" for many males on Campus, then we can hardly suppress them for a whole year, for that would be no different from the capitalist type suppression you mentioned.

Our motives were mainly neutral, but we also hoped that the cover would stir comment of the sort expressed in your letter, and from the W.L.F. Is your main objection that we, as editors, are still bonded by the analysis of sex and capitalism which you gave, or that by doing the cover we are perpetuating the system? If you wish to expand on the theme introduced in your letter, or write articles generally, please do so. We can only exist if people write to us - thus far we have a reputation for conservatism. This isn't thought crime baby - its just that you haven't been writing to us. Please enlighten us.

Eds.

COVER DESIGN

The Beardsley type cover was designed by Goof Ritter. For his obvious talent, Goof has been awarded a book token courtesy of the Union Bookshop.

SPECIAL FEATURE

Starting next term, On Dit will do a series of articles on the Faculties and departments of the university - how they are run, who runs them, abuses, and suggestions for improvement. If you have any comments to make on your course and your lecturers, please leave them in the On Dit offices.

EDITORIAL

Presumably the major prerequisite to the success of the Vietnam Moratorium Campaign was that all groups and individuals opposed to the war in Vietnam should unite and show to the public of Australia that there are many varied people with varied interests who are agreed in their condemnation of the war and Australia's involvement therein. Thus it was essential that both radicals and moderates co-operate with each other, and present a unified front to the public. It is to be commended that this was largely achieved during last week. However the actions of a few individuals (and they were individuals acting on their own so called aspiration) in painting over the University walls and paths last Thursday morning, can only be condemned by those who have a genuine interest in ending the war in Vietnam. No doubt many people agreed with what was written, however it is certain that very few agreed with the way the culprits' views were conveyed to the public. The people concerned portrayed the kind of emotionalism, hysteria and immaturity that opponents of the anti-war movement thrive on, and which can only bring disrespect to the student body and to the Moratorium. Moreover, and far more important, the incident probably turned away many people who were sympathetic with the aims of the Moratorium, and who would have possibly taken an active part in last week's activities if the painting had not occurred.

It was indeed pleasing to see that so many students were quick to remove the paint work, and perhaps the people involved in the painting will in future realise that only harm to their aims can result from such action.

"Piece of Hearsay"

(ON DIT)

- EDITING AND LAYOUT Phil Lynch and Gary Disher
REVIEWS Jon Gillis
PHOTOGRAPHY George Psorakis, Joe Walker
SPORT Grant Chapman
BARBITOS Chris Pollnitz
POP Jules Lewicki, Adrian Hann
CARTOONS Goof Ritter
DISTRIBUTION George Psorakis, Grant Chapman
CONTRIBUTIONS INCLUDED David Ball, Greg Seekee, P. N. Wilson, Dave Freeman, Mike Chapman, Alan Dale, A. R. Nankervis, Simon Bryant
ADVERTISING Commercial Publications, 86 Franklin St. 51-1366.
INTERNAL ADS On Dit or SRC offices.
COPY DEADLINE For next issue June 11.
PUBLISHED BY A. Uni SRC.
PRINTED BY Smedley Press, 33 Hastings St., Glenelg.

Lest we forget 1770 - 1970

Welcome great white queen - this brutal botany bay

Step upon our shore - join us in our 200 years of mourning.

We wear black on black - and you white on white..

See we still display the balance - between Kali and Ilak.

Do not smile white queen - our tears are bitter salty.

The golden thread of dreamtime - will not be broken.

We the dreamtime elders are not deceived by tokens, false appeasements.

Mourn white queen, the mother in our soil is all but raped to death.

Northern children cursed - the magic of White Power.

Dreamed into lepers and other disease - dreamed dreamed into infantile death.

Go home, for our mother is dead - the law of balance is not, so beware.

White power has proved - worse than black.

-Jacques Moncrieff.

STAFF-STUDENT TALK-IN

A mini-conference to allow freshers in Arts and Science to take stock of their experience within the University has been arranged for early in second term.

The program includes

- 1. a debate by freshers on the notion that more should be done to facilitate the transition of matriculants to the University,
2. brief talks by academics about the direction, aims and demands of their courses,
3. discussion with academics in relation to particular subjects, and
4. shared discussion between freshers, senior students and academics about any other matters of personal or general interest e.g. study difficulties, extra curricula affairs, social life, values in education and life etc., etc.

The conference is being organized by the Education and Welfare Committee of the S.R.C., the dates being Wednesday 17th June (2 - 5 p.m.) for Arts freshers, and Saturday 20th June (9.30 - 1 p.m.) for Science freshers. Further details will be announced later.

At this stage we need freshers who will be willing to join in the opening debate on the need to help students over the transition. At least two speakers are needed on either side, for each Faculty. Will you help? Please contact the Student Counselling Service, urgently.

D. Little, Student Counsellor.

FOR FRESHERS IN ARTS AND SCIENCE

HAPPINESS IS A WARM DEMONSTRATION

Imperialism ended last Saturday evening.

The Radicals had demonstrated two-thousand strong on Friday night during peak-hour traffic and the State's bourgeoisie quadrupled that number on Saturday morning. Having thumbed our noses and clenched our fists at the Government we finished the day with a picnic at Elder Park and a dance on Parliament steps against Imperialism. All in all it was a good two days' entertainment.

Somehow it just didn't get off the ground.

The teach-in at Adelaide University on the Barr-Smith lawns looked promising. Starting at one o'clock on the Friday afternoon it began with a performance by The Public Trespass Floating Theatre whose themes of SUPER COMMY-HUNTER and SUPER STUDENT SNOOPER zapping the Cong clearly dramatized just how absurd the Government's stand on Vietnam issues WAS. The group, headed by Margot Nash, is the only permanent Guerilla Street Theatre in Australia.

Anna Yeatman's brilliant reconstruction of the invasion of Cambodia was followed by Rob Durbridge's theories of Vietnam in the Revolutionary context; State Moratorium Vice-President Lynn Arnold spoke on American Economic Policies in South-East Asia and Geoff Wells linked the internal cultural repression in America and Australia with external aggressive action.

ANTI-MORATORIUM SPEAKERS

Of course the inevitable inanities from speakers against the Moratorium arose during the two-and-a-half hour session attended by over four hundred students and staff.

The President of the A.U. Liberal Club (Grant Battersby) spoke calmly on Cambodia but was clearly uninformed; a clean-cut law-school-student-cum-Vietnam-Veteran spoke sincerely and irreverently about his personal experiences 'earning a living' in Vietnam.

The President of the SRC (Mr. Peter Balan) had difficulty in spotting the link between Imperialism and Vietnam. Obviously speaking with the intent of furthering his reformist student political image (see John Miles's article, *The Advertiser* 13/4/70 P.2) Balan took the stand several times. The general reaction of the Teach-in was brilliantly summed up by John Tapp when he claimed that Balan 'had done more to harm the student Moratorium than all the rhetoric of the anti-protest reactionaries combined.'

Despite Balan's attempt to split the demonstration, 1500 students began the March against Imperialism from the front lawns. The number swelled to 2,000 (by no means all of them students) by the time the demonstration had reached the North Terrace-King William Street intersection.

VIOLENCE

The trouble started when a group of drunk Nashos on leave and out of uniform smashed into the front ranks in the most vicious series of non-police attacks in the history of Adelaide demos. With fists and feet wildly flaying, they attempted to smash placards, break flag-bearing stakes and used these to bash demonstrators.

At least two girls were attacked, one being knocked unconscious.

Police stood around apparently intending to do nothing when the first outbreaks occurred; although they eventually moved in and held the attackers off, no arrests were made for a long time and attacks continued from front and side throughout the entire demonstration. Captured flags were set alight and thrown blazing back into the crowd while stakes were hurled javelin-like over the heads of police into the marchers.

Even inside the campus again the Nashos attempted to provoke violence but most were removed from the grounds by police.

Despite intense and continuous provocation hardly a punch was thrown by demonstrators.

And at the end everybody agreed it was a 'good demo'. The demonstrators were happily non-violent (it meant they didn't have to take their analysis of what they were demonstrating about too far), the slogans and chants were clear and forceful, the march was tight, solidarity was at an all-time high; the great unwashed spectators were impressed; some RSL members even joined on the spot.

OPPOSITE SIDES: SAME VICTIMS

All right, then: but what had really happened?

How much have we changed anything? The only confrontation that actually occurred was between victims of the same oppressive system. Those of radical persuasion who wanted to smash the Nashos were simply not thinking any more in terms of their own analysis.

The situation was counter-productive: to feel anger at the pitiable, indoctrinated soldiers, whose only claim to having ever done anything right is to have killed in Vietnam, is to deflect the direction of criticism away from the real source of oppression, the Government and the military-industrial complex.

It was blind hysterical violence, and nothing more.

PRESS REACTIONS

It was the kind of red herring that the capitalist press had been predicting for weeks, and they used it to divert the public's attention from the central issue of the Friday Demonstration, which was the role of Imperialism in Vietnam.

The *Advertiser's* leader was headlined 'Soldiers attack city Marchers,' and in the article spread across four columns, the slogans were mentioned once only. The rest was devoted to a description of the fighting (valiant police action) coupled with a personality-feature on the gallant Horatian police commander who 'held the bridge between marchers and counter-demonstrators. Prominent photographs of the two girls who were knocked down were balanced democratically with pictures of the 'counter-demonstrators.'

The ultimate impotence of the whole business was reflected by a left-hand column

story headed 'Enemy blasts Viet cities' which still retained all the assumptions that support Government policy in Vietnam.

The *Australian*, while clearly more sympathetic to the demonstrators and while obviously more aware of the real nature of police 'control' and reluctance to make arrests, still failed to report the demonstrators' point-of-view.

THE HEAVIES ARRIVE

If the Friday demonstration based on a much deeper awareness of what causes Vietnams, produced so little response in terms of its aims, then the bourgeois effort on Saturday was little better than what O'Leary in his Friday teach-in paper called a "psychic disposal unit."

All the heavies were there. Medlin in virginal Amco white unsullied by his NLF badge triumphantly led the masses, megaphone in hand.

Dunstan ensured his forthcoming election triumph by not once mentioning the issues of Vietnam in a ten-minute harangue, replete with Churchillian cadences ('And we will maintain that right!') and a constant stream of plugs for the ALP. Dunstan's role in the Saturday Moratorium was analogous to Balan's on Friday (once a politician always a politician).

The Mayor of St. Peters even managed a speech on Australian business interests in South-East Asia and opposed her intervention in Vietnam on those grounds!

The only speaker who made an attempt to put Australian support of the U.S. in a political context was Rob Durbridge, one of the main forces behind the Friday demo; his speech was well argued and, surprisingly, seemed to get across to a large section of the crowd.

BACK TO THE PICNIC

Of course the inevitable happened: Mr. Posa's Citizens for Freedom ('Moratorium means Murder') kept up a running stream of abuse, even through the minute's silence proposed by Lynn Arnold for the four students killed at Kent.

Attempts to get the crowd emotionally involved, both by singers and hysterical speakers in Gospel-vein failed utterly; the mental catharsis of having done their bit had left everyone drained.

And so we strolled back to Elder Park for the picnic.

AN ACT, NOT ACTION

Demonstrations are important: but it is only a limited importance.

The demonstration is an existential statement: it is a symbolic act which affirms publicly an individual's opposition to a Government Policy or a socially-accepted norm. With massive capitalist control of all forms of mass media it is one of the few ways in which one can stand up and be counted.

The demonstration is also important for the internal solidarity of the oppressed

minority (in this case, the Anti-War movement).

As a sociological phenomenon it is even possible that it may convert those who are already on the brink of change, and it must have some kind of subliminal effect on the general political awareness of the populace, though it would be difficult to determine just exactly what this might be.

IMPOTENCE OF DEMONSTRATIONS

But does the demonstration actually change anything?

Ever since the experiments in civil disobedience during the late fifties the demonstration has been accepted as the primary force for change outside the traditional channels.

Yet although the United States' ruling elite has been subjected to over six years of Anti-Vietnam protests, Nixon can still override Congress and invade Cambodia.

One of the reasons for this is the demonstration's inherent dependence on the news media. For the demonstration to be at all effective on a wide scale it must have in the mass media the issues brought before the public.

And the simple fact is that issues are not news.

Even if one could bring the issues to the public through the media, it is impossible to divorce any single issue from its social context.

In a capitalist society, neither Vietnam, Cambodia, Racial Discrimination, Poverty, Education Inequalities, Environment, nor any other of a host of related problems are aberrations: they are an essential part of maintaining the system as it stands.

CONFRONTING THE SYSTEM

There would seem to be two major requirements for directly confronting the power structure.

Firstly, there must be an intensive and thorough exposure of how decisions are made in our society; coupled with a wide dissemination of that knowledge in terms that can be readily understood.

Secondly, on the basis of this analysis, and with a clear awareness of how the above problems are inter-related, there must be a concerted and widespread attack on the fundamental institutions of the power structure.

A demonstration cannot achieve this. If you do not believe that a socialist revolution is inevitable or even desirable, then there is no point in protesting about individual issues through ineffective mechanisms like specific demonstrations or petitions, because nothing will ever change through them.

You can't expect corporations to stop making profits, or Governments to vote themselves out of office, or war veterans to voluntarily invalidate their own lives just because you shout slogans in the streets.

It just doesn't happen that way.

Geoff Wells
Adrian Hann





After the Friday night march, many people came to the ON DIT office to report incidents.

T. J. Fatchen (Science) reports that a student in the crowd well ahead of the march, was punched three times, and had his badge ripped off. He was told that he wasn't fighting because he "didn't have the guts." When a serviceman saw Fatchen with a pad he was warned to get his "bloody facts right" or have his head "bashed in." Fatchen also reports that bystanders had their badges torn off and were punched by servicemen who shouted "Kill them in Victoria Square," "You're nonviolent - you're not supposed to do anything. I'm being violent and I've got every intention of being violent," and similar pleasantries.

Lynn Arnold and other witnesses report that one of the marchers was deliberately rammed in the thigh by a white Holden, as it pulled away at the corner of Pirie and King William Streets. A St. John volunteer told us that two women were punched several times and received lacerations to the head. One had to be taken to hospital in an ambulance. Another marcher was pushed and had his hands burnt by cigarettes.

Other marchers also report that they saw a grey bearded middle aged man carrying a wooden masher with chunks of glass on both ends. Moratorium means murder.

The number of servicemen was small, but they certainly did plenty of stirring. One guy wearing brown leather gloves followed the march for its whole length, constantly heckling and grabbing flags. The police must be commended for their actions, but if demonstrators had acted as the servicemen did they would have been arrested, and not merely restrained. The attitude of the police seemed to be one of sympathy for the agitators. The police reportedly put agitators in their paddy wagons, drove a few blocks, and then released them.

Grant Battersby and Tony Carmody each called central command asking for M.P.'s. Brigadier Jackson said that the matter would be investigated but it never was.



HAPPINESS

Bird of

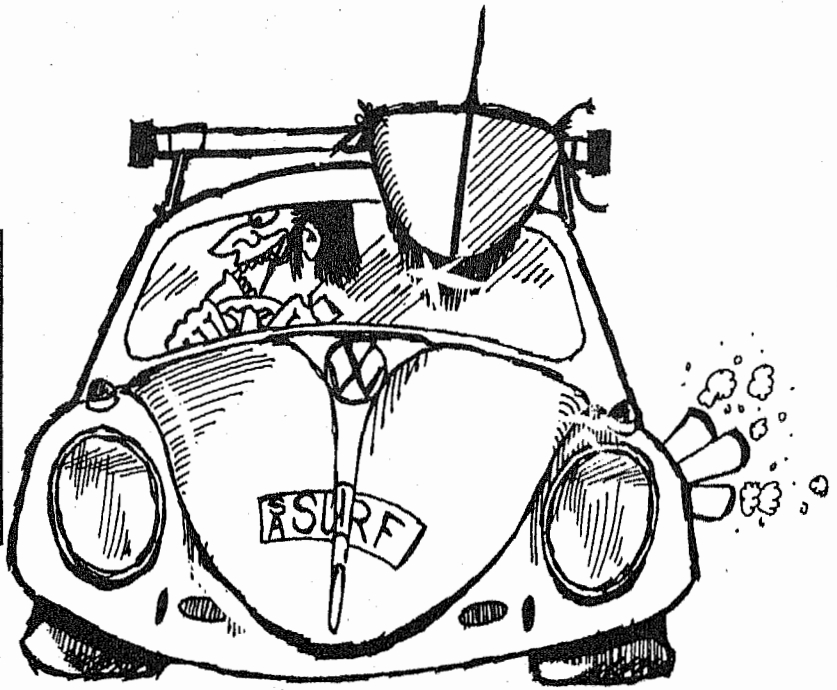
If Dylan Thomas (the Welsh poet) had known Olwen Henstridge (our sixth but not least, bird of the week) he would have made her a heroine of his poetry; for despite the jam spread on the door to her room, Olwen likes people, singing folk music and playing her guitar, reading, reading Winnie the Pooh and listening to Kindergarten of the Air.

Olwen is doing physiotherapy and is the first institute bird to grace our fair pages. Although intense persuasion was applied she admitted that she couldn't look sylph like for our cameraman - but we're not complaining. For being beautiful and a Welsh heroine for Dylan Thomas, Olwen will be bestowed with a book token courtesy of the Union Bookshop.



the Week





"Gotta get up to the city today."
 "How come?"
 "The dough the old girl left."
 "Yeh, oh yeh, that's right — What ya goin' to do with it?"
 "Dunno. Spend it, I guess."
 Then a pearly six-footer rolled in. Too good to forsake for a bit of talk. So I took off. Rode it right into the shore. Tich did too. We met again.
 "What time you goin'?"
 "Bout now, I reckon. Appointment's at ten."
 "Fair enough. The waves are getting smaller anyway."
 "Hang on. Check over there."
 "Hubba, hubba, grrrrrr!"
 "Who are they?"
 "Dunno. Never seen 'em before."
 Four tanned and shapely bodies. Frolicking in the surf. Three blondes, one jet black. Briefest of bikinis. Very nice indeed.
 "Hello there." No answer.
 "Wait till they come closer." But they didn't.
 "They look as though they need a bit of advice on board-riding."
 "That's for sure."
 "Let's go out for one more wave."
 But I knew that it would be more than just one wave.
 "C'mon Tich, I've gotta go."
 "Hell, Niv, soon as I get on to a couple of good birds, you drag me away."
 "Well stay here then!"
 "Doesn't matter, I'm comin'."
 At this, we waded through the shallows, up the beach and to the car. I heaved my faithful old board on to the roof racks. Tich slammed his on top. I'd had that board since the summer of '67. I'd bought it when the mob took off to the Queensland surf. It was the latest then. Now I couldn't afford anything else. But with \$1,000, things were about to change.
 "Where's Pogo?"
 "Dunno."
 "Better get him. He won't like us goin' off without him." Two blasts of the V.W. horn brought him in out of the surf. Six and a half feet of gangling bronze. Couldn't tell which was the board. We piled into the machine and headed for civilisation.
 "Where we goin'?"
 "Town, Pogo."
 "Why for?"
 "To see a lawyer."
 "Oh." Pogo wasn't interested. Maybe he didn't understand. The Krauty was flat out. The road our way was clear. Plenty coming the other way. Most with boards. You can tell amateurs. They don't know when the surf's best. Always roll up too late. We rattled over some corrugations.
 "Time we got a new car."
 "I reckon."
 I remained silent. But I agreed. The back tracks along the coast razz a car no end. Mucks the body. Suspension suffers too.
 We sailed through Middleton. A lot over 35. No blueys luckily. And on to Elliot. A real dump that. Louisiest place in all the country. Full of caravans and beginners. Victor lay ahead. A good stretch of road. We were touching 70. Not bad for a rusty Krauty. Pogo was snoring in the back. Whenever he had nothing to do, Pogo slept. Tich and I were unusually quiet. The battered old tranny crackled. Power lines overhead. That cheeses me a lot. Tich was the first to speak.
 "You know that carnival . . ."
 "At Lorne?"
 "Yeh, that's it — We goin'?"

"There'll be some gas surfers there. We wouldn't stand a show of coming anywhere."
 "So, we could still go."
 "And how would we go in those fifteen foot waves?"
 "No harm in tryin'."
 "And how do we get there?"
 "In this." He patted the dashboard.
 "Come on now Tich, you've got to be jokin'."
 "Like I said . . ."
 "No harm in tryin'!"
 Then there was a long and rather strained silence.
 "Tell you what, Tich, I'll sleep on it. Things could change. We'll wait and see."
 That made him happier. Again silence reigned. A little farther on we stopped for gas. Then we were off. Up through the hills and down along the coast.
 It was nearly ten as I walked down King William Street. Felt queer. Probably the collar and tie. Shouldn't have worn it. Looked out of place with faded deni, jeans. And as for my scuffs! Too bad.
 Into the next doorway and up the lift to the fifth floor. Down the corridor and through the last door. Business over quickly. An efficient lawyer. Signed the papers for the transfer of the house, received a cheque for \$1,000 and within fifteen minutes I was out in the open air again. Thank god! Those offices get too stuffy, especially in mid-January.
 Now where? To the bank. Must get some ready cash. That didn't take long. Fifty twenties, all squashed into my ragged old wallet. Didn't have to be back at the house till 1.00. No hurry. Shopping next. I piled into the V-dub, and took off along Pirie and down Gawler Place. Stopped in no-parking. Dragged the old board off the roof and marched inside. Five minutes and \$125 later I was off again. A brand spanking new Dale gleamed on the roof. Out along South Road. Then I saw it. I stopped outside. Leapt the fence and crowded around.
 "Yes sir, may I help you?" Somewhat dubious. I had discarded shoes and shirt by now. Sun was too hot.
 "How much for this?"
 "\$750."
 "What's wrong with it?"
 "Nothing!" Indignantly.
 "Yep, sure is a grouse wagon."
 "Yes, sir this is one of our finest offers to the buyer who has only a moderate income."
 "Can't see a ding-er, a dent on it."
 "No sir, this is a one-owner vehicle. Well cared for."
 "Yep, I'll take it."
 "Pardon?"
 "I've got a trade-in."
 "Yes?" Still recovering. "Where is it?"
 I pointed to my battered wagon out in the street.
 "What's it worth?"
 "Hm . . . I'll give you \$200."
 "Be real!"
 He walked closer, but that was worse.
 "Er, \$175 on second thoughts."
 I moved away. Two can play that game. I heard him cough and swung around. I had to have that new one. Mine was nearly at the end.
 "I'll give you \$210 and not a cent more!"
 "\$250, and a radio, and it's a deal."
 "But . . ."
 "I've got to have a radio."
 "But . . ."
 "And I can pay cash."
 "Sold!"
 "Stoked!" I hugged my new bonnet.
 "But don't tell the boss, or I'll get the boot."

A few more papers to sign and I was away. The old racks had been rusted to the roof so I had to get new ones. Fifteen bucks worth. Mirror chrome. Plus other accessories. Another ten, wax, ropes, jams etc. Now I was completely outfitted. Back down South Road. Gas new cream Krauty. Radio blaring. Orange Dale on top. The sort of thing a guy dreams of.
 Pt. Willy never seemed so close. I tested the new vehicle. It went hum. Tich & Pogo were lazing around on the verandah when I rolled in. Got the shocks of this r lives.
 "Wher'd you get that?"
 "Gentlemen, our new mode of transport."
 "Oh yeh, that's right, the \$1,000." Rather slow, Pogo.
 "Hop in, we'll take it for a spin."
 And away we went. Rubber on first and second. Nearly on third. Not bad for a Krauty.
 "Pt. Willy'll soon hate us."
 "Yeh, I bet my granny never hammered around like this, rest her dear soul."
 "Good on the 'ole girl. Leave her alone. She left you the house."
 "I was only kiddin'."
 Actually my granny was a great bird. One of the best. She and granpa once owned half Pt. Willy and most of the countryside. When I was a kid I used to stay on their farm during vacation. Then she paid for me at Uni. But I bombed out. Guess I let her down. Then last year she suddenly went. Close on ninety apparently. We were great mates. I cried a lot when I heard she'd gone. Then she left me her house on the beach and some money. I reckon I'd rather have her. She was just like that. Twice round the town and then back to the mansion. Gas old place. Twelve rooms. Thick brick walls. Looks out to sea. No houses around. Perfer for shows. We rooms. Thick brick walls. Always cool. Unreal position. Main road in front. Looks out to sea. No houses around. Perfect for shows. We
 "How much dough you got left?"
 "About four hundred big ones."
 "Yeh!"
 "What ya goin' to do with it?"
 "Dunno. What d'ya reckon?"
 "Spend it." Typical Pogo.
 "Invest it." Typical Tich.
 "You'll lose it if you keep it."
 "We'll need some money for future reference." Get him!
 "Thieves might get it."
 "Don't be weak, Pogo."
 "Dry up, you two!"
 "Put it in the bank until we need it. We're bound to soon."
 Grub, booze, petrol, and so on."
 "Yeh, good idea there Tich."
 "Spend it on cans."
 "Grow up, will ya Pogo."
 "Hang on a minute, Tich." I liked that one.
 "You've got to be jokin', Niv."
 "No, that's good. That's a great thought, Pogo."
 "I give up."
 "Just think of all the cans."
 "How many d'yer reckon?"
 "Well over a thousand. Nearly two."
 "Yeh?" Sheer fascination.
 "C'mon, let's go."
 "Where?"
 "To get our cans."
 "Now I know you're mad."
 But I wasn't. Or maybe I was. It was a goofy idea. It just grabbed me, and wouldn't leave. I climbed into the machine. So did Pogo, Tich wasn't having anything to do with it. He just lay on his back on the lawn.
 "Aw, c'mon Tich. Since when are you a teetotal?"

"A what?"
 "Shaddup Pogo!"
 Tich got in and away we went.
 "What's buggin' you, Tich?"
 "You guys are definitely screwy."
 "Come on, we'll never have another chance like it."
 "Thank damn goodness."
 "Hey Niv, how many cans?" Pogo was getting excited.
 "Geez, don't know exactly."
 "Twenty-six cents a can, \$400!" Thanks Tich!
 "How many?"
 Quick calculations estimated around sixteen hundred.
 "Wow!" Pogo was dreaming in the back seat.
 "Still reckon you're both cracked."
 "Too late, Tich, we're on the way there."
 Down to the drive-in department of the new hotel. A shiny new Volkswy with a couple of queers on board.
 "Yes gentlemen, what's your's?"
 "1600 cans thanks."
 "Sorry? Come again."
 "1600 cans of ale please."
 "Yes, sure. Money?" Thought I was joking. I gave him the four hundred dollars. That nearly killed him.
 "Wher'd you get this from?"
 "My granny."
 "Oh."
 He went inside. A second later he re-appeared with an important-looking bloke. We sat there looking innocent. All we wanted were 1600 cans. Nothing else.
 "Now gentlemen, you say you want 1600 cans of beer. Is that correct?"
 "You bet it is!"
 "And this money is yours?"
 "Wouldn't have it if it wasn't."
 "And you're over twenty?"
 "Twenty-two."
 "Righto Jack, get the gentlemen their beer."
 "We haven't that much in stock right now sir." Heartbreak.
 Soon it was settled.
 Next day a truck came around. They unloaded the cans into the spare room. We piled them all up in neat rows along the floor. 1600 cans of beer right up to the ceiling. Pogo just sat and stared. Tich was even impressed. I was overwhelmed.
 Soon everybody knew about it. Inevitable. From all down the coast guys flocked in to see it. We sold a few. But you can't do that to your mates. Everynight Pogo got stoned. So did a few others. It was really wild. For awhile we were the most popular people on the whole South line.
 Actually it all lasted a week. Seven whole days. Then it was gone. No more. Just a house littered with cans. A thousand and a half of them. These were empty cans though. Tich was rotten again. Pogo cried at night. Come to think of it, so did I. Every time I thought of the waste. But I didn't want to be like Tich. That guy always worries about tomorrow. Just let it come. Something's bound to turn up. The world wouldn't let one of its children starve.
 We piled the empties up out the back. Got \$35 for them as scrap. Bought some food and petrol with it. Then we headed for Lorne with our new car and the boards. Tich had been keen to go.
 Pogo wanted to get away for awhile. No harm, I thought. So off we went. Less than \$20 remained now. Somehow that had to last all summer, or at least for a week at Lorne. After that?

By
 P. N. WILSON

'FORGOTTEN SUMMER'

POP
Telling it
like it is

REVOLUTION



ROCK IS A FOUR-LETTER WORD

The first issue of *Revolution*, a new music/rock/popculture rag of the Rolling Stone genre has appeared on the newsstands. Published by Southdown Press (*Go-Set*, *Gas*), it is a monthly magazine of tabloid size (similar to *ON DIT*) and thirty-two pages in length.

From a perusal of the first issue one could best describe it as an 'intellectual' *Go-Set*, without the chit-chat about the makeups and breakups among popgroup members.

Less cluttered visually than *Go-Set*, *Revolution* covers a wider field (films, books, record reviews and quasi-sociological articles on the nature of Rock, Blues and Groups) and pushes a 'radical' line (in-words: pig, hype, hip, pot, easyrider).

A faddish Easyridin' Captain America photograph above the slogan 'Rock is a four-letter word' sets the tone of anti-establishment rhetoric.

A rather badly-argued article by the editor (Philip Frazer) claims that Rock is central to the Revolution and/or is the Revolution. It isn't of course.

There is a militant article on the Trial of the Chicago Seven; Albie Thoms gives the lowdown on the underground scene in Austria and Dusseldorf (shades of Pol and Nova in a pop context); there are long articles on Credence Clearwater Revival, Pink Floyd, Steve Stills and Wendy Saddington (the last two being interviews); and there is a *Go-Set*-like centre spread pinup of Wendy S.

Raymond Telford records an interview with Jack Bruce (ex-Cream); Ed Nimmervoll, whose knowledge of the Pop scene is astounding, has written on B. B. King and how (as we all know) he has been around for years. We have an interview with Robert Plant (Led Zeppelin) which sounds like the Kooper-Bloomfield bit: 'now-you-know-where-this-gig-is-all-like-the-truth-of-what-we're-playing-so-now-you-know.'

Most of these articles are rather unimpressive, and some are downright disappointing.

On the other hand the film reviews are well-considered - (Rider, Alice, Zabriski) by Al Finney and Robert Garlick, both of whom have been writing for various university publications interstate.

Many LPs are reviewed: a good thing since radio doesn't give us the chance to know about them. Again it does seem that record reviews run to a rather predictable set of variations on a theme (or rather, themes). No-one really dares to can or be outspoken about records

There's a piece on Street Theatre which is of rather better quality than most of the other articles; and the most interesting and informative article of the lot is one which hardly gets any push at all. It appears at the back. It is about pirate recordings (notably of the Stones and Dylan) that are being pirated around the States and on the Continent and is an absorbing well-written piece.

Well. *Revolution* has appeared: it is rather hard to say at this stage what is going to happen to it. Its potential is huge; the idea behind it is good, but one wonders whether its editors may have taken the wrong line in pushing Rock itself as a Revolutionary spearhead of the subculture.

If you want to buy a magazine that is better and more informed and less teenybopperish than *Go-Set*, then *Revolution* is for you. Indeed, it is worth supporting in the hope that it can produce more solidly devastating material.

The danger would seem to be with its similarity to its sister papers. Potential leftwing-orientated readers may shy away from it, and teenybopper readers will be put off by its lack of chatter on the favourite breakfast drink of Russell Morris or whoever.

With the large number of articles on the Rock scene there is a certain emptiness about it, despite the material that has been crowded into the first issue. Perhaps the editors would have been wiser to have used a little less, edited a little more, and laid the whole thing out with more attention to balance and space (though the photographs are very good).

To sum up: the first issue of *Revolution* is disappointing and must be disappointing to those of us who desperately want a high-quality 'radical' Popculture newspaper.

It is to be hoped that *Revolution* will take up issues such as the intolerable mediocrity of radio stations' programme formats. Militancy on that issue might start a tangible Revolution in the medium that could potentially push it.

CHICAGO: THE TRIAL OF YOUTH CULTURE

The editor (Frazer) claims that Rock has taken over Radio but I think he is daydreaming. Unless he equates talkback, Martin Smith (or his interstate equivalents), muzak, Englebert Humperdinck, news 'commentary', Country and Western Hour and Top Forty as Revolution.

These are the sorts of thing that *Revolution* should be screaming out against at the very least, not to mention the huge corporations that control and manipulate the Rock 'Revolution' from behind executive chairs.

Adrian Hann

RADIO BAN

Following a lengthy meeting a few weeks ago in Sydney the Australian Federation of Commercial Broadcasting Stations and the Phonographic Performance Company (the record manufacturers' association) agreed to an extension of the present agreement to May 16th presumably so that each party could build up its own case further.

The radio stations have so far claimed that

(a) the manufacturers' contributions are mechanical and not creative and so ineligible for copyright royalties, (b) the extra \$370,000 payable in royalties would be too large a slice of their revenue, and if they agree to 1% the record companies will ask for more in a few years, (Canadian record companies at the moment are demanding 7½% while the stations want the figure to remain at 2½%) and (c) they do the companies an invaluable service in giving records airtime anyway.

The record companies eager to get a piece of the \$37 million gross revenue which they claim they are largely responsible for feel that a ban will have little effect on sales. (see last week's POP).

It appears that the radio stations are in the weaker position and will probably use the extension to demonstrate that they don't need British records to maintain their ratings. Australian artists are somewhat protected since the Broadcasting Act requires that stations play 5% of Australian compositions in their total programming.

The frantic scramble of stations commissioning groups to make special records for airplay, is a direct result of this Act and not because of any altruistic feeling toward Australian artists.

It is also unlikely that the records companies will allow their distributors to deal in any of the renegade labels and the position may well be that a record receiving a lot of airplay will be available only at a few stores.

All records kindly lent for review by Savery's-Cawthorne of Rundle Street whence (grammar) they may be purchased.

RECORDS

POP's Consumer Ratings: A - Very Good; B - Good with reservations; C - some interesting tracks; D - fans only; E - Nice Cover. Records may be further graded with plus or minus variations. 'Best of ...' albums are unrated for obvious reasons.

UMMAGUMMA - Pink Floyd (double album) (A)

They are undoubtedly the masters of electronic music. Three of the four tracks on sides 1 and 2 are performed live, a fact that would be undetectable if it were not for the applause. These tracks are their own audio space odyssey (though it must have been complemented with their own light show during the performance) and using only the standard equipment of drums, guitars, organ, and piano plus pre-recorded tapes they spin a majestic, and powerful tale that surpasses '2001' in its involvement.

Sides 3 and 4 are contributions from each of the four members. Richard Wright (piano, organ) constructs a strange ensemble in 'Sisyphus' while Roger Waters forsakes his bass for acoustic guitar and chirping birds in 'Grantchester Meadows' the only simple melody on the album. His other contribution, 'Several Species of Small Furry Animals Gathered Together In a Cave and Grooving With a Pict' sounds much like it reads. David Gilmour and Nick Mason complete the album with their pieces that are familiar in their unpredictability. It is impossible to ignore this work if you want to know where pop music is heading.

RONNIE HAWKINS (C)

Hawkins first appeared in 1958 with a single called 'Forty Days' (re-recorded on this album) which was a remake of Chuck Berry's 'Thirty Days'. He later collected a backing group he called the 'Hawks' who renamed themselves the 'Band' a few years ago. Presumably the success of the Band has

prompted Hawkins onto the comeback trail from the mists of country and western where nearly all the old white rockers went.

To show that he is progressive he does two Dylan numbers of which only 'One Too Many Mornings' is agreeable. The remainder of the tracks are evenly divided between R. & B. where he is mediocre and distinct country music where he is more experienced in the idiom but not really talented.

THE BEST OF TOMMY JAMES - Tommy James & The Shondells

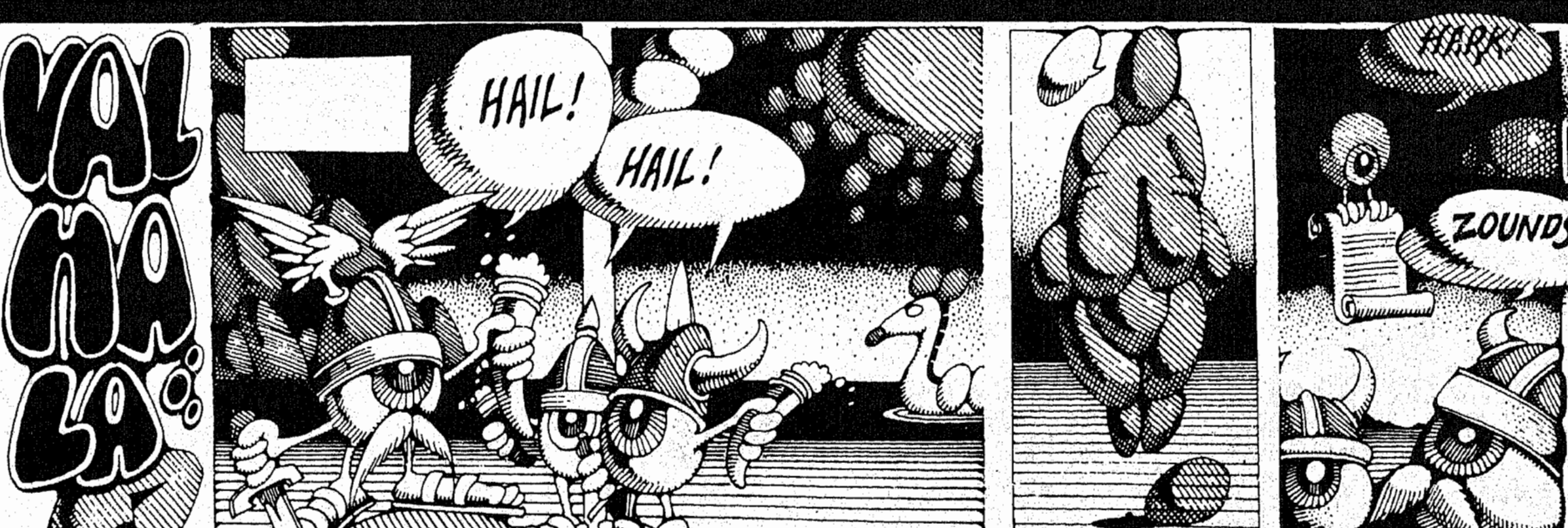
The selection ranges from 'Hanky Panky' (the only re-channelled track) to 'Sweet Cherry Wine.' The only tracks that stand out are 'Crimson and Clover' which has been lengthened by 3 minutes and 'Mony Mony' which was a huge hit anywhere in the world in 1968 but for some obscure reason Australian radio stations refused to play it.

MAX MERRITT AND THE METEORS (B)

At last! With the help of Russell Smith (ex Ram Jam) and others, Max has finally put down most of the numbers that have made his name. Highlights include 'Western Union Man', 'Fanny Mae' (almost their signature tune), 'You Touch Me' (with some wild free-form sax by Bob Bertles) and the haunting 'Turkish Bath.'

Apart from the adoption of some Blood Sweat & Tears arrangements there has been little progression in the Group's style in the past three years and this album would have made much more impact had it not been delayed until now. As it is, there is a secondhand feel about it.

JL



CHAPTER 2

MORE NEXT TERM, FOLKS!

The Population Explosion.

CONTINUED— David Ball

The overriding question today is, how do we convince politicians, economists and industrialists to accept a philosophy which appears to them as an anathema at present? These leaders of our nations are not going to easily accept a static world population which consequently reduces economic progress to a comparative trickle in a world where economic progress is the ultimate political status symbol of a nation. The task of creating a favourable climate among the world's citizenry for demanding that our leaders respond to the crisis, lies largely with the universities and schools. Educated people are less likely to be blinded by political rhetoric when faced with the alternative view. On this basis, the universities must provide the driving force both through student protest and mass media information from academics. This challenge is the greatest one facing the modern university, for while research into academic and technological questions are important, the state of the world into which this research arrives is far more important; nay, it is a matter of life and death.

A bone of contention in any discussion of population control is the R.C. church. The Catholic stand, at least the Papal one, is tantamount to gambling on the second coming of Christ in the latter years of this century. The theological grounds for the well known encyclical "Humanae Vitae" are contentious to say the least; hence the open dissent within the church. However, the Catholic church, along with other Christian churches, has never seriously entertained the view that this world is any more than a transient, disposable creation with which man may do as he pleases. And the question must be asked of Christians as to whether God expects man to come to terms only with his creator or with his world as well. Indeed, a good case can be mounted for the singular lack of purpose in achieving either one without the other. From this, one would then ask Pope Paul on what grounds does he base his demand that the next 3,000 million souls should be born between now and 1999 instead of over the next 300 years. The inevitable

contain over a ton of TNT equivalent for each of his number. Why, in this age of so-called scientific miracles, does man find himself in such lamentable positions? The answer lies largely in the abysmally narrow education provided by schools and universities; an education which doggedly refuses to accede to the age old maxim that "a little knowledge is a dangerous thing."

At this point the role of the universities, both in the blunders of the past and the idiocy of the present, is highlighted. As the font of knowledge in an erstwhile ignorant world, the universities have proven to be an unqualified failure. They have blithely disseminated knowledge into this world heedless of its impact on either the individual or the society as a whole. They have turned out an endless stream of graduates who for the most part have been convinced that outside their own discipline they knew all that was necessary to know and that within that discipline they held a licence to tamper with this world as they chose. The reason for this intellectual arrogance is not hard to find. Knowledge, like money, is a road to power, and power is the greatest corrupter of men yet devised. In godlike manner the universities set their own standards and create their own image; they are so busy patting themselves on the back over these esteemed standards that they have failed to see the vast difference between quantity of knowledge and quality of thought. Unfortunately all too many academics have fallen into the trap of seeing no reason to question a system which, in itself, has seen fit to qualify them as a member of the exclusive intellectual elite. The universities are indeed ivory towers in which each academic peers out at the world through a narrow slit, safe in the knowledge that no-one can question his authority to evaluate his abbreviated spectrum and blissfully ignorant of the remainder of the world.

No tradition the university has ever cherished has done more damage to the cause of human understanding than that of specialisation. And when this is coupled to the independence of universities from society — the 'detached philosophy' — we have a perfect recipe for stupidity. Myopically we have failed to see that the real strength of a civilisation lies not in the accumulated knowledge of its members but in the average level of understanding of its individuals; an understanding which can only

We can no longer afford scientists to whom the fruits of their labour, be they good or evil, are no responsibility of theirs. We can no longer afford engineers who, besotted with the grandeur of their designs, build bigger and bigger roads so that more and more people pollute the air with more and more cars and so create an even worse problem later on. We can no longer afford architects who, by ignorance or intent, design flats so lacking in sound proofing that the unfortunate tenants are subjected to unbearable strains. We can no longer afford economists who see the highest achievements of man in a profit margin. We can no longer afford agriculturists whose only answer to the insect problem is to blindly hurl an endless stream of poisons at an organism magnificently equipped to develop resistance. We can no longer afford the chemists who diligently provide the toxic chemicals for us to shower about our world to the point where the breast milk of Australian women now contains many times the poisonous residue level considered dangerous in dairy milk. We can no longer afford... The list is endless and each instance an indictment of the graduates who were by no means found lacking in the face of academic standards.

No doubt many will argue that such things are merely that old immutable of immutables, human nature. If, however, human nature were a definable quantity, it must be asked why the universities take no account of it in their approach to education? But after living on a farm where there was no lock on the door, having lived in a country town bank where one rarely locked the door and now living in the city where one lives in constant fear of leaving anything unlocked, the question of human nature only gives added fuel to the case for our valuing our environment as much as, if not part of, ourselves. It is not by coincidence that the greatest impact of the social and moral irresponsibility of graduates and lay officialdom alike lies in its attacks on the human environment in the name of progress.

As Lin Yutang pointed out, 600 million Chinese could have testified that underwear becomes more odorous the longer you wear it without washing it; this did not deter an earnest young American from doing research on the bacterial count of underwear in order to make this scientifically official. Again the mind boggles at the mentality of the medicos who imagined that they could deliberately upset the human hormone complex — perhaps the most delicately balanced and all-embracing system of the human body — without the consequent serious side effects which the Pill is now producing. In laymen's terms this would be like a garage mechanic expecting a kerosene heater to run on petrol without serious side effects. The point is, of course, that the doctors engaged on the project were well aware that they were tampering with the overriding control system of the human body, but this consideration could be neatly shelved in view of the object of sublime; nature again being given a back seat to suit man's demands. Again, just recently, volumes of hot air were generated over the drug problem wherein all the specialists did meet in Canberra. From amidst all this collected intelligence the question which never generated much steam was, why does anyone take drugs? Such answers as personality problems, genetic susceptibility, stress and the like were obvious ones for the specialists. But underlying all the medical mumbo jumbo is the absurdly simple answer that life is either too much or too little for the individual without drugs. This of course raises the problems of the overall unsuitability of the modern human environment; a factor beyond the control of the attending specialists. And as an answer had to be found which came within the jurisdiction of those at the seminar, the question of environment was basically ignored, even though it is essentially the root cause of drug addiction. A similar absurdity would exist if doctors began treating measles by dabbing only at the spots. If at this, however, someone is tempted to complain that, on this basis one can sheet almost all our social problems home to environment, then I can only say, precisely! We, humans, like all living organisms are genetically coded to respond most favourably to a given environment; our genes are by and large the constant factor, our environment is not.

Perhaps the most classic example of this chronic educated myopia is presented to us by the physical chemists who, in all sincerity, tell us that the second law of thermodynamics is inviolable. Nonetheless life, the very process which gave rise to the human mind which in turn gave rise to this inviolate law, has been steadfastly violating it for many millions of years. The learned chemists have succeeded in exorcising life from their physical universe by consigning it over in toto to the biologists. But if life is not a part of this physical universe, what it does form a part of, God alone knows! In this modern age the specialist is a necessity, no doubt, but at his present level of overall ignorance he is a menace no less.

Unfortunately specialisation is not a malady exclusive to science and technology, for with equally disastrous results the arts and humanities have succumbed. The study of man and his works have been neatly isolated into as watertight compartments as can be managed. In philosophy the theory and history of human



starvation and misery that would result from worldwide acceptance of the Papal view can only be justified by an assured and very near at hand divine intervention. If this is not to be the will of God, then Papal infallibility will be a lost cause for all time; for the church "apres cela le deluge." In fairness, however, as this aspect of the problem elicits more than its share of emotionalism, it must be pointed out that the Catholic church is neither the cause, nor sole agent responsible for our current situation. While the church exerts more power than its numbers dictate, many Catholics do not accept the Papal stand and even if they all did their population is only 1/5 — 1/6 that of the world. This crisis is essentially one involving all mankind and it will not be solved by buck passing and mud slinging. To argue that nothing can be done in the face of an intransigent uncomprehending Papacy is to scuttle one's own responsibility for less rhyme or reason than that displayed by the Pope himself.

Man has become blasé about the chaos, greed and stupidity about him; indeed, he has come to accept it as his lot in life. He can only manage a sour joke about a world that puts a man on the moon with technology and a child in its grave with starvation. He sees little to stir him over sending telephone messages through space and yet being unable to call from the majority of Sydney street phone boxes because of vandalism. He sees nothing to reproach himself over having conquered every major disease and yet standing menacing his neighbour with a nuclear arsenal reputed to

arise when all the facts are assembled together; coupled with an ability and willingness to see all sides to a view.

What is called for in the closing stages of this century is a far-reaching revolution of educational thinking. Our future demands minds which are not only well informed in the widest possible spectrum, but are also constructively critical; as distinct from the present banner waving, slogan shouting revolutionaries who do a great deal in awakening public thought, but offer nothing for the public to think on. We are faced with the need to actively construct a civilisation which knows where it is going and has the highest ambitions and ideals to aim for. We need a civilisation built strong from the inside out, instead of this present concrete and glass facade we are erecting around a rotting, hypocritical core. We no longer have the time to let the natural turn of events push us blindly from one pendulum swing to the other.

Undoubtedly the greatest stumbling block to education in its fullest sense is specialisation. It is this monster which, in our blundering thirst for progress, has so firmly entrenched itself in our midst, that needs our attention. Unfortunately specialisation has become almost the life blood of our civilisation, certainly of our universities, and the usual chorus will go up "but we can no longer run our world without it." All too true, but when the very method we have adopted to run our world is what is threatening us with disaster, the plea for specialisation is a plea for insanity to be accepted as the norm. Nobody, of course, placed an order for this rat race; no-one even demanded we build it; it simple evolved out of stupidity and has now become the perpetuating piper calling the very tune which we, its supposed masters, dutifully dance to. Most certainly we cannot turn our backs on our knowledge, and technology and most certainly even a da Vinci could not keep abreast of it all, but there is no reason why we could not dramatically broaden the education of all individuals at tertiary level. No reason, that is, save money and the desire. Surely a few more years of our lives spent in understanding what we consider essential to learn and placing it in an overall context is not a high price to pay for sanity. At this I hasten to add, I am not suggesting more of the academic indigestion we are now receiving. But that if the consensus is that the present system is essential in content, then it is in desperate need of a wholesale broadening in the way of application.

The charge that much of what we are learning today is irrelevant or unrelated to life is all too true. But the real damage comes from the attitude that this endangers in the graduate after having had his brain thoroughly washed for 3 or more years in this narrow irrelevancy.

thought are taught as though thoughts themselves constitute a mysterious essence wrung from the human mind over many years of sweated thinking. But unlike orange juice, which derives its unique qualities from the parent orange, the connection between thoughts and the complex biological apparatus of body and brain which produces them is regarded as largely accidental and certainly incidental. Again history is taught as the study of some amazing intelligent being which suddenly appeared as if from nowhere and is equally going nowhere. The concept that we are witnessing the continued evolution of an ape-like animal which either by divine act or natural evolution acquired a conscious mind, lies somewhere in a land of limbo between the biologist and anthropologist and is not to be confused with history. The same fragmentary repercussions are evident in geography, politics economics and indeed all the disciplines upon which the myopic butchery of the educators has sought its divisive end. The final outcome of this ungainly surgery is to present a picture of man and his activities so mutilated and scattered that scarcely anyone is capable of seeing the whole; worse, it deludes us into taking the part for the whole.



Our world is crying out for educated visionaries capable of seeing beyond the ends of their noses, beyond their own back yards, even beyond the far horizons. But our dismal educational system with its noses to the grindstone philosophy, bidding us look not up but down, where if we are quick we may glimpse a floating grain of sand, leaves little chance of this need being fulfilled. Indeed the permissive society, the land of carefree people seeking happiness in the honest pursuit of the almighty dollar — where honesty is defined as that for which you don't get caught doing — is tailor-made for our present educational efforts. Nothing is quite so effective as a small world viewed through educational blinkers, in which one easily assumes the proportions of a big fish, for aiding the budding young egotist. In fairness, however, this permissiveness in which the individual becomes a law unto his ego, is more likely a symptom of our social progress than its goal. The increasing inability of the individual to see himself as a meaningful and significant part of this amorphous mass we call urban life, is quite understandably manifest in a maximum rejection of the connections between the individual and society — viz. the U.S. bombings. The effect of this same anonymity on the educational sphere is of course, that if you are going to make a name for yourself, then it's specialise or be buried alive in suburbia; which of course completes the vicious circle by putting us back where we came in.

The problems have become so enormous that all but the stoutest of hearts have abdicated in the face of the system because virtually no-one is responsible for anything any longer. Yet already the public disquiet at the impact of present trends is beginning to make itself felt. It

would be nice to think that Australian Academics were in the vanguard of this movement, but all too often they are seen only as the cuckoo in the clock, popping out for a few staccato words and then quickly back into the safe confines of academia to forget the world outside. How much do we hear of Australian academics in terms of press articles, radio or television programs and public meetings? As with most things we prefer to largely import this element of our culture as well. However, the next decade is going to be critical for this world and much will depend on the ability of universities to attract and produce either men or women of vision and ideals with the courage of their convictions or simply a hotch potch of individuals eager to get on and spend the public's money in feathering their own nests.

Within the universities themselves the imperative issues are widening the education spectrum to its maximum and rekindling the spark of natural interest all too often so effectively extinguished by parental, primary and secondary education. Much of today's failure rate is not due to thick or lazy students, but instead to a built-in rejection of the fact factory approach so carefully nurtured by educational authorities. In my own case it took me all of five years from leaving school to overcome my hatred of books and learning and apparently 15 years for Paul Brickhill to overcome his hatred of Shakespeare. It is little wonder that first year students, freed for the first time from the threat of a hundred lines or being kept in, express their hostility by rejecting the system. Of course the obvious damage done is in those who reject the system to the point of their own failure, but a far

worse and more subtle damage occurs in those who succeed. The 'don't do any more than is necessary to pass' attitude is fed by success and very often becomes a lifelong capacity or debility depending on one's philosophy. Indeed, how many students would consider a university course as a fascination rather than a grind? Does any student? On the campus itself it is not necessarily mental laziness or low intellect which would bring down a monastic hush upon the dinner if crude sex, cars, drinking capacity and sports were removed from campus conversations. It is largely due to the unfamiliarity of students on the whole in digesting and manipulating ideas and concepts. Admittedly much of this comes from parents and the home as a vital element in Australia's back-slapping, hairy chested, suntanned-drongo 'kultcha.' But with the woeful lack of emphasis by our education on using the mind as a creative factor no less poignant than the artist's hands, it is no wonder that the view of university life being composed of the cut and thrust of young minds seeking the answer to life's myriad complexities, is so inept as to be positively laughable. The real tragedy of course is in the futility of grafting a satisfactory education at tertiary level on such stunted roots.

It may well be that the only cure for most of these problems is a maturity of age and a definite break from educational institutions which would come through raising the entrance age to 20 or over. But in order for this to be possible, governmental assistance must be forthcoming to allow all (repeat all) students, in many cases married couples, to attend university independent of parental assistance. In addition industry and commerce would need to make provision for a floating labour force of prospective students. Indeed the advantages to be gained are many, if such a scheme were adopted. At this age students would have a better understanding of the world they were training to enter and would also have negotiated the sexual and emotional hazards of the late teens before having to undertake the pressures of a University course and making irrevocable decisions on career and future. In addition it would overcome the hideous state of affairs that presently exists wherein the bulk of the teaching profession never leave school from the age of 5 to 65. If such a drastic external rearrangement is presently impossible, then obviously the internal design of courses must be changed.

Perhaps an alternative would be to dispense with traditional courses for the first year and to send each student through a comprehensive laymen's course in all disciplines of the University, the emphasis being on the ideas, aspirations and failures of each department based largely on tutorial debate instead of lectures. It should not be hard for any department, relieved of the responsibility to include the factual overburden which presumably chokes nearly 50% of first years to the point of failure, to provide an interesting insight into the workings of their discipline. Whether or not the course would be examinable would depend entirely on student response, but as many students would be tempted to treat the arrangement as an extended holiday, some screening would be necessary.

No doubt to the dyed in the wool academic the idea of explaining the *raison d'être* of their efforts to a ratbag lot of freshers would ricochet through the recesses of their minds like a sonic boom. But if we are to admit that first year students are too immature or that, once extinguished, the spark of interest cannot be rekindled, then who in hell do we think we are fooling with our present system.

The widespread view held by academics that the examination system produces thinkers or

weeds out non-thinkers is an hallucination testified to by the chronic condition of our world and the dubious quality of many academics themselves. To negotiate the present academic hurdles race, we fondly call tertiary education, a student needs little more than ambition and a good memory. Woefully the ability to question and think originally is more a source of frustration than a means of assistance.

In the final analysis we must realise that this modern world and way of life we have created for ourselves has been designed by the educated and is still largely populated by the uneducated and that the arrogance of the unopposed former coupled with the impotence of the uninformed latter has turned our world upside down. We must realise to a man that there is a desperate need for a dramatic change in the response of us, humans, to all our present and future needs. We are faced with the very real prospect of our imminent extinction if we do not, or cannot, stop our population growth in this next 30 years. We must as of this very moment put into motion the processes for providing ourselves with a civilisation based on a static population. We must abandon present economic principles for new ones, based not on the worn out half dozen politically coloured variations of the present ruthless exploitation theme, but on an aim for perfection in the works and arts of man. We must place as the paramount goal of our society the ultimate harmony between man and his environment based on the integration of biological, ethical, spiritual and aesthetic needs. We must above all else realise that these are not idealistic dreams for some future utopia but are stark necessities if we wish to perpetuate our species into the 21st century and beyond. There are, of course, alternatives; raping our planet till it dies is one and nuclear war another. But while it is easy to be cynical and to flippantly ask, why not? the grim realities of the gradual destruction of all genetically complex organisms, both plant and animal, through radioactive mutation, are such that only the most abject fool would embrace them; that such fools abound in governments throughout the world is a sad commentary on our ultimate sense of values.

The future course of world events will depend largely on our ability to see in perspective the events of the past. We must realise that we, humans, evolved from an ape-like ancestor and that in this evolution we are continually passing through significant revolutions. The first, our acquisition by divine act or natural evolution of a conscious mind, allowed us greater latitude as a hunter and thus permitted a gradual but significant population increase. The second was when we took to agriculture and overcame the biggest inhibiting factor in population growth, the lack of adequate food within a given area. The third through which we are now passing is the mastery of our predators, bacteria, parasites and virus which has removed the final inhibiting factor in population control. The fourth revolution has yet to come. It will either be our extinction as a species due to our refusal or inability to control our own population, or it will be the ultimate flowering of a stable civilisation based on a harmonious balance between man and nature. The choice is ours as individuals, not one to be left to governments alone. We either set to and reconstruct our whole civilisation from top to bottom by first examining critically and reconstructing our own basic attitudes to life, or we carry on as we are, hoping that the massed myopia of the technological age with its endemic pollution and destruction, will not in our lifetime succeed in scaling the heights of cloud cuckoo land thereby exposing this vast huddled mass of humanity within the chill polluted winds of reality.

GET OUT OF TOWN



TRAVEL N.U.A.U.S.

In December last year, a group of about 30 Australian University students took off for Japan.

Not that this was the first time however, that Australian students have gone to observe and partake of life in foreign countries — for NUAUS has had an efficient travel service, operating for many years; with schemes to India, Indonesia, Malaysia, Philippines, Russia, Hong Kong, Japan, Fiji, New Zealand, New Caledonia, Europe, U.S.A., Africa, Israel and South America — to name but a few. Last year 1200 Australian University students took advantage of the incredibly cheap schemes that your National Union operate especially with you and your needs in mind.

But back to Japan — the writer of this article was a participant on last year's scheme to Japan. This year you too can go and taste the filling of the sandwich for \$473.60. The scheme leaves on December 20th and returns on February 1st, 1971. Booklets outlining all details and application forms and more information are available from your local travel officers, or local travel office at student council office or by writing to The National Travel Director, NUAUS, 344 Victoria Street, North Melbourne, Vic. 3051.

Last year 1200 University Students attempted to refute the age-old arguments that Australians are narrow-minded, bigoted and content to wallow in their mudbath of apathetic and ignorant isolation. How about you?

THE ORIENTAL WEST

JAPAN: The filling in the sandwich between the Chinese and the Americans . . .

This is a fascinating country, being rapidly moulded by fear of its neighbours into an economic power of its own. Imagine the entire population of Australia compressed into an area between Adelaide and Victor Harbour, this area, the largest atom-bomb site in the world, Tokyo.

The enormity of Tokyo, is accentuated by its flatness, as, up until recently, a 100 ft. height limit was imposed on all buildings, Japan being in the earthquake belt. It comes as a shock too, to hear on the radio — at 9 a.m. on the 2nd of January — that 48 people had been killed on Tokyo roads in the new year.

BLACK LABEL

Foreign tourists to Japan are always welcome, and Customs smiled indulgently at the student body's vast horde of Johnny Walker Black Label Whiskey (which retails in Japan for \$9 sterling) and destined for the Japanese black market.

No-one in the party ever forgot that first night, after sitting in and on what felt like a boiler (actually, to the Japanese, a bath). We donned a night-shirt dressing-gown combination called a Kimono. Then we lived high, those that survived the heat treatment, ate exquisite delicacies, a gorgeous supper of sea-weed and rice, then raw fish and rice and finally octopus and rice. Many students retired hurt that night!

HOME TRANQUILITY

Thus seems Japan and Japanese life to the casual visitor. In reality, their life lies deeper than this, and from living with them, we discovered that the Japanese leads two lives; one during the daytime, 6 days a week, 8 hours a day, in a high energy state; and then the other life, the home, with a world of peace and tranquility all of its own. The pace of the outside world is not allowed to intrude into the home unit. I am sure that the secret of his successful business life lies in this state of mind, which has also created his modern environment. In the home, his stiff politeness bends and becomes a deeply pleasant and cherished atmosphere of hospitality and comfort.

He may wear western clothes, drive a car, drink beer and whisky, and get killed on the roads — all part of our glorious Western heritage — and yet in every home, life is much the same as 200 or 500 years ago, with modernisation being adapted to the old way of life and not vice-versa.

LANGUAGE PROBLEMS

Our biggest problem was the obvious one — language. In school, the Japanese student is taught written English and the classical styles and texts, but conversation is virtually non-existent. Thus the Australian accent, plus slang and a rapid manner of speaking, ties them in verbal knots. They are past masters of the 'yes' to 'coffee or tea?' type questions and please don't try a negative question or you leave them and yourself weeping silently by the wayside, good friends, but one still doesn't know what the hell we were trying to talk about!

The ways of the East in the social arts and graces are mysterious indeed; always slurp your soup, never blow your nose in public, but always do a drawback and eject it at high velocity every five minutes or so — these are the 'done things!'

The most interesting part of our visit was the homestay, with an amazing variety of families from Buddhist priests to photographers teachers. These people all did a fantastic job for us and in many cases, too good, as it was often difficult to get away by one's self. The Japanese are a very ordered race. They must always have a schedule of events and unpunctuality is frowned upon. As an example of this, in the railways, if a train is two hours late the full fare is refunded to the passengers: and if 1 hour late, half fare is refunded!

KAMIKAZE

You will soon find that driving is pure hell in Tokyo. Eight out of every ten cars are taxis and their nicknames even in Japan is "Kamikaze" or "suicides" — the nearest to a swear-word that Japanese can get. Bus drivers are maniacs too, and I believe if the trams could get off the rails they also would have a go at you. As far as efficiency goes, however, their transport system is good, the only problem being to decipher the signs to find out where the bus is going. With 200 square miles in which to get lost, you stay lost for some time.

Japanese newspapers take a large part in the country's political life, and reflect the undercurrent of uncertainty now that China is becoming a nuclear power. But they live up to their motto "All the news without fear or favor" and frankly deal with Communist Chinese news agencies as well as American. It is common to see articles by North Vietnam journalists side by side with Nationalist China's ravings against the mainland. The power of the press is truly great and Prime Minister Sato is continuously defending his policies to the news

critics, to an extent unheard of in Australia.

ICED WATER

Even the musical side of life is not wanting in Japan, and the best examples are the coffee shops. Each shop specialises in its own music, for example, all Beethoven or all trad jazz or sweet dixie. In these comfortable dives with music to suit your mood the students talk for hours over one cup of coffee and then as many free glasses of iced water as you like!

The Japanese are great sports-lovers and, outside of bar-crawling, are avid fans of the TV tube. Top of the list is Sumo, the traditional Japanese style of wrestling, then baseball and judo. Soccer and golf are up and coming sports. The greatest shock in one's life is to meet a Sumo wrestler in the street, a 6ft. 6ins. giant in 3 in. high wooden geta or clogs, dressed in a G-string and kimono and a Shergis-type traditional hair style.

Tokyo and all its accompanying night life will satisfy everyone's inclinations. There are bars, night clubs, films (Japanese cowboys!) and many Italian and French films, as Japan is about the only country where censorship is virtually non-existent.

The Government smiles kindly on the youngsters too; where else in the world can you get a 20% student's concession to see a strip show?

The Americans saturate Japan, and are not liked, but everywhere I travelled a great interest in Australia existed. Never did I find any animosity over the War and many Japanese wanted to visit Australia, it being the nearest 'westernised' country.

VISA PROBLEMS

Frequently though, I heard complaints that it is virtually impossible to obtain a tourist visa to visit Australia, and it seems that only businessmen and some students have successfully broken the barrier.

This attitude of our Government is not only bad on moral and economic grounds, but fosters the idea of an isolated Australia in Asia, which is an unrealistic view. It is up to the new bloods and especially students in Australia to realise what fantastic opportunities lie in Japan and equally so for Japanese in Australia. As rational beings we must ignore the perennial 'war crimes' in the paperbacks and make an effort to break down the prejudiced barriers of the Government, by continued and expanding student exchanges in Asia and especially with the most advanced Asian nation in the world — Japan.

ADELAIDE INTERNATIONAL FILM FESTIVAL

No. 12

June 7th to June 21st 1970

From 7th June to 21st June 1970, Adelaide will be the scene of an intensive festival of some of the best foreign films available. In that period thirty-one films will be shown — of a calibre rarely seen in the commercial cinemas. That the festival is truly international cannot be doubted — witness the selection of films from Spain, France, Japan, Poland, Great Britain, Germany, Canada, Sweden, Netherlands, Hungary, Bulgaria, Israel, Belgium and Rumania.

The many directors featured in the Festival read as a cinema hall of fame (with some notable exceptions) — artists, such as Ingmar Bergman, Francoise Truffaut, Roman Polanski, Orsan Welles, Alain Jessau and Robert Bresson are just a few of them. These are reasons why you should see some or all of the Festival, whether you are an ardent cineaste, a casual film-goer with discerning tastes or if you merely want the best in film entertainment.

Add to this the fact that many of the films to be shown are imported for the Festival and will be returned overseas immediately after showing, which means that they will probably never be shown again in Australia, and it is obvious that there is a strong case for attendance at the Festival to some degree.

Most of the films in this year's festival have been widely acclaimed overseas and five of them were chosen Film of the Year in 1964, 66, 67, 68 and 69, by the bastion of conservative criticism Sight and Sound (which, although representing the Film establishment, is nevertheless a worthwhile guide).

Economics

In order for the Festival to continue it must at least be viable as a financial concern. Thus the films are not free. For details on the various types of membership and extensive details on the films — get a brochure from the Festival office in the Union bookshop. Briefly the financial situation is this:

For \$12 you can be the owner of a Gold Season Ticket, which entitles you to go to all of the films in the Festival. That is 31 films for \$12. If you look at it in terms of 39 cents a film this is very cheap, but naturally not everyone can find \$12 for 2 weeks entertainment.

There is a silver membership for \$7.50 which entitles you to 12 films and concessions. (For details see the brochure).

The third kind of membership is a Bronze Season Ticket at \$3.75 and you get 2 films and 6 concession vouchers for that.

You don't HAVE to be a member of the Festival to see some of the films — many are open to the public. However the most important films of this year's festival — the highlights — are restricted to members only. So, if you are going to more than one film and you want to see the best, you are advised to get some form of membership.

Apart from the large number of films you see for a \$12 gold membership there

are other special reasons to recommend buying one. These are the TRIBUTE TO UNITED ARTISTS season, which will feature some of the best films made by United Artists — Films such as "Paths of Glory," a superb anti-war film directed by Stanley Kubrick, and a Howard Hawks classic "Red River," and a TRIBUTE TO ROBERT BRESSON, two films which demonstrate Bresson's unique style and brilliance.

Although it is inadvisable to pre-judge anything, when it is necessary to choose a few films out of so many high quality productions, some sort of pre-judgement is required. Accordingly I will make my recommendations, which you can ignore completely if you wish.

It is extremely likely that the best film of the Festival will be "Shame," directed by Ingmar Bergman. For fans of Bergman this is particularly important because it is the first film in which Bergman has shown any real political commitment. It is strongly anti-war and a considerable change from his usual preoccupation with God — of course we don't know if Bergman has actually forgiven God for anything.

"Stolen Kisses" by Francois Truffaut will be another film not to miss. It is reputed to be very funny and Truffaut's reputation and importance in world cinema guarantee that it will be an excellent film.



"STOLEN KISSES"

By Francois Truffaut

"Films and Filming" Best of the Year: Special Mention. "Sight and Sound" Film of the Year 1969. Academy Award Nomination. Best Foreign film 1969. "Best Picture" Grand Prix du Cinema Francais.

A prize-winning British film "Far in the Morning" features the (now) well-known actress Judi Dench and is likely to be extremely good.

For those who have cultivated a taste for Japanese cinema (by attending A.U.F.S. season of 'Japanese films') there are two Japanese films, both of which are very promising. The first "Profound hanging for the Gods," has won many prizes in Japan and is by Shohei Imamura, the second "The Day the Sun Rose," stars perhaps the best known Japanese actor Toshito Mijura. It is a Japanese period film set in the Feudal era in Japan and if you like Samurai films with lots of action and blood and heads rolling then this is the film for you.



"THE DAY THE SUN ROSE"

Set in the 16th Century in Kyoto the story is part of the history of the Gian Festival, which has its origin in the 9th Century.

I personally recommend "Life Upside Down," by Alain Jessau which was the best director's award at the Venice Festival in 1964 and many other awards at various Festivals.



"LIFE UPSIDE DOWN"

Directed by Alain Jessau

The hero discovers the endless pleasure of contemplative solitude, loses touch with reality and is committed to an asylum. He finds his incarceration within the boundless world of four walls and his own mind an exhilarating prospect; reality is only just beginning.

Actually nearly all of the films are going to be terrific and you really can't afford to miss them.

Concessions

The Adelaide University Film Society has agreed in principle to support the Festival by promoting it and by offering some financial assistance to bona fide students.

The details of the financial assistance have not been finalised at the time of writing, but any students requiring assistance are encouraged to approach myself or any other member of the committee.

The Festival does not start until June 7th so there is quite a large amount of time to prepare financially and I remind anybody who is interested to get hold of a brochure from the Film Festival office in the Union bookshop (up the stairs).

A. G. Dale.

Cookery and C. P. Snow

May the thunderbolts of Jupiter not pierce the bestial defences of the dear, deflated (by himself) 'half baked' mechanic of the preceding edition of "ON DIT"! May God forgive him for he knows not what he says!

However, I consider his presumptuous attitude does require some sort of reply (in common and colloquial language), if only for his own enlightenment. For this particular homo sapien's (literally "wise man"), after the completion of a complicated thought sequence — viz. theory, experiment, trial, proof — has concluded that, whilst human society as it is constituted does still (unfortunately) require the menial services of some of its members in inventing, designing and manufacturing newer and bigger, brighter and lighter methods of limiting and destroying extant and potential members of the world community (for the purposes of research, of course), it can well do without the arrogance and pomposity of these tradesmen in their pursuit of such.

I should also like to question the honourable mechanic on his use of the word, "science." Is he not, like myself, under the "(mis)apprehension" that it derives from the Latin word "scientia," literally meaning 'knowledge', of whatever kind? If my "misapprehension" turned out perhaps to

contain some element of truth in it, it would seem that the perpetuation of the social 'sciences,' the 'humanities' (encompassing all the important mental, spiritual and religious, in the broadest possible sense, facets of man's life in society — languages, beliefs and habits connected with folk-'culture'), together with other manifestations of the living, vibrant world-community, far from being an exploitation of humanity "both as physical beings and as social animals," is necessary for the encouragement and collation of individual initiative. Further, I suggest that the "blind and stupid worship for material goods", berated by the writer and with which attitude I agree wholeheartedly, is a direct result of the technological 'revolution' of the past century, promulgated by the Coca-Cola society to the north.

However, perhaps a happy medium may be reached between Snow's two 'cultures' and the individuality of each appreciated and achieved by the marvellous concept of compromise. I'll do my own thing on canvas, paper, or in harmony; you do yours in whatever way suits you.

I personally prefer murder on paper than in reality, and refuse to kneel at the altar of Rationalism.

A. R. Nankervis.
(3rd year Arts)

"ZABRISKIE POINT"
Antonioni's latest film called "Zabriskie Point," is starting at the Metro Theatre after the vacation. Watch for our review then.

Irrigation and the River Murray Commission

"Of a total storage capacity on the Murray-Darling system of 16.8m acre-ft., the River Murray Commission has 4.5m acre-ft.," writes Professor Holmes of Flinders University (The Advertiser, 24.4.70).

Using the authority of a specific electoral mandate, the next Government of South Australia could not only re-examine current proposals on the Murray but question the adequacy of the River Murray Commission. It has been alleged that the Eastern states, by damming up tributaries to prevent flow in the River, have caused and will again, after Dartmouth, bring about a shortage in flow in the Murray. The Commission, in some respects left with 'the dregs,' is unable to implement any unified development policy.

Two publicists of the "Let's look at irrigation" movement are B. R. Davidson, Department of Agricultural Economics, Sydney; and Tom Connors of the University of New England, writer for the Financial Review. Australia desperately needs a different approach to water use and conservation; difficult as this may be to achieve, it appears virtually impossible if one considers all the red faces that should appear following an airing of our folly up-to-date.

Tom Connors' criticises the hydro philes in politics who have created a situation where multi-million dollar irrigation projects are simultaneously being erected around the nation. These compete for scarce professional skills, labour, equipment and capital alongside more worthy ventures that may contribute to higher output and foreign exchange earnings.

In 1966, the N.S.W. Minister for Conservation, Mr. Beale, dramatically announced a \$1,200 million program to 'drought-proof' his State by a multitude of dams. The M\$45 Copeton Dam is now under construction in northern N.S.W. Yet on February 11th the Department of Agriculture's Inverell district agronomist stated that, "to his knowledge, no planning had been undertaken at any level for land-water usage when the Copeton Dam became effective." The Australian Cotton Growers and Processors Association are seeking acreage control already. Wheat, oilseeds, and coarse grains are in oversupply.

Then on April 8th, the Minister for Conservation opened a seminar "Copeton Water - its use" with an address notable, as reported, for its detail in dams and water but lack of mention of any crop. The scheme had been shown economic by an interdisciplinary team of experts - which did not include, of all people, the local agronomist. Could such a report be publicised?

Connors points out that at Kyogle, on the North Coast, this government is establishing irrigation for dairy farmers to produce butter fat for the surplus world market.

Professor Musgraves (Ag. Eco., U.N.E.) in 1968 suggested that State and Government agencies should adopt a uniform cost-benefit analysis, carried out by an agency not also associated with any project's construction. Hence projects might be ranked according to national priorities.

He criticised the "confidential" nature of reports - a hang-up from Robert Menzies' opposing non-government examination of reports as leading to undesirable publicity and pressure on Governments!

Yet the scarce technical report on Chowilla/Dartmouth has proven more an object of rumour than of discussion; a holy cow rather than a piece of public information.

The vote-catching Federal grant of M\$12.8 to irrigate at Bundaberg came after, Connors points out, an unfavourable report from 4 Federal Government departments. The scheme aims to overcome adverse seasons for the sugar growers, despite the ability of other regions to offset such declines, and in the face of a world sugar over-supply.

The Emerald scheme (Qld. again) is being built after the B.A.E. in 1965 showed the scheme as an uneconomic proposition. \$200,000 public funds will be spent on each farmer's behalf before he undertakes any private investment.

Connors claims: "The situation on the Ord River is becoming more farcical as time passes." The project may be redeemed by a consortium consisting of 2 overseas and 1 Australian corporations. Just who is to benefit from the M\$70- forked out for that scheme?

We may be mindful of other peoples' folly. How about Dartmouth, for which there has been no intensive economic assessment. Hall has said that the extra water available to S.A. will be assigned to metropolitan use.

Is the Mitta-Mitta the best place to get water for secondary industry in S.A.? Will dairy products, canned and dried-fruits need to be subsidized both ends - with ridiculously cheap water and direct subsidies? Will the eastern States extend their own irrigation and so undermine the River Murray Commission?

Does anyone have a water and irrigation policy? South Australian tax payers have nothing to lose by stirring for a national reappraisal. Without that, South Australians could help finance some fantastic "drought proofing" dream that leaves this State with the dregs. Spencer Brown

* This review is based on two articles by Tom Connors in the Financial Review, April 7th and 8th, 1970.

COMMENT

MEDICAL CONSERVATISM

At the monthly meeting of A.M.S.S. on Wednesday last two motions were put concerning Vietnam. The first motion calling for A.M.S.S. support for the Moratorium in its aims (1) of halting the war in Indo-China and the withdrawal of Allied troops and (2) the repeal of the National Service Act, was defeated by a 60% majority. The second motion calling for A.M.S.S. support for a general strike of students on May 8th was defeated by an 80% majority. There were 150 members present.

The motions were rushed through - being the last part of the agenda and so insufficient time for discussion was possible. The main issue seemed to be the involvement of the Med. Society in a political issue. A large number felt the Society was not set up to comment on political issues. Thus the Medical Students conservatism again reigned supreme.

The Hackney Hotel

extend a warm invitation to all Uni. Students for the best Counter lunches and Beer in Adelaide.

MAUREEN AND ROSS NENKE

Mine Hosts

URGENT SALE

HONDA CL175 Scrambler, reconditioned motor, only 7,000 miles. \$350 o.n.o. Call at 22 Gladstone Rd., Prospect after hours.

MALE FLATMATE WANTED

Own room, fully furnished
\$8.25 per week.
Flat 3, 35A Seventh Ave.,
St. Peters.

FREE SHOWS

BIRDS ONLY

The Australian National Engineering Student's Symposium is to be held in Adelaide in May. All the social functions are open to all young ladies at absolutely no cost. i.e. FREE shows, FREE grog, FREE husky, virile Engineers.

Monday, 18th May

Cabaret; 8 p.m. Hotel Australia.

Tuesday, 19th May

Winery tour & Barbecue - Barossa Valley - private train. Adelaide Railway Station. 12 noon.

Thursday, 21st May

Symposium Ball. 8.30 p.m. Arkaba Top Room.

INTERESTED?

If so, come along - have a ball.

Adelaide University Students
International Meditation Society
presents

YOGA ON CAMPUS

Classes every Wednesday 1 p.m.
in the ANNA MENZ Room with
Mrs. A. Sikano
Mrs. A. Sikand
Inquiries: 45-5988



Sportsman of The Week



SPORTSMAN OF THE WEEK

David Stokes (Law IV)
State 200 metres champion
State championships 1970
— 100 metres 2nd
— 200 metres 1st.

David represented S.A. in the Australian Championships in the 100 m, 200 m, and the 4 x 100 m.

The team broke the State record for this last event, but was beaten.

David was also selected for Inter Varsity '67 - '70, and was elected Captain of the I.V. team in '68 and '69. He has been on the Uni Athletics Committee from 1967 to 1970, and is this year club president.

For those interested, Dave is a Centrist politically, and is socially unattached. Perhaps these two problems can now be solved.

For being our sixth Sportsman of the week, Dave is awarded a book token courtesy of the Union Bookroom.

athletics
report

—I.V. PROSPECTS 1970

The highlight of the sporting year is always the Inter-Varsity, and this year the exponents of Track and Field are gathering in force at the home track of the titleholder, Monash University, on the 19th and 21st of May. This year Adelaide boasts a large and strong team, which should acquit itself very well on the track, without having the depth to take the title, however.

The team's big hopes stand out quite clearly. Captain Dave Stokes and Vice-Captain Alan Bradshaw will extend the Victorian sprinters to the limit, and we are confident of scoring well in the 100 and 200 metres. Our other track hopes rest with Dave Fitzsimmons and Dave Pentelov in the 800 and 1,500 metres, and once again they are both almost certain to score points. In the field games section we are led by defending shot put champion Bill Gould, who is going to sock it to 'em again, both in this event, and in the discus. He is ably supported by Mike Cain, who, despite his tender years, should be a threat in the long jump.

It is always difficult to make predictions about the "Cinderella" events like the walk and the pole vault, but we expect Steve Barnett in the walk and Fletch McEwen in the pole, to be trying their hardest, and success could come their way.

However, it is difficult at best to predict victories in I.V. competition with so many unknown factors, and although we are hoping for several wins, and possibly one or two reps. in the team for the World University Games in Turin (which is in Italy), we could be disappointed, or maybe even pleasantly surprised by some of the team's lesser lights. It is equally difficult to predict success off the field, but our sculling team, ably led by the star of the Hobart I.V., Dave Fitzsimmons, and his deputy Binni Chester, could well chalk up another win for us, as would our manager (and patron) Big John Stevens, if there were a Manager's Award. No doubt the team will also be trying to get to know the best of the local birds, since the combined Adelaide-Flinders women's team has only three members. The one certainly, however, is, to use traditional terms, that "a good time will be had by all."

Sports Secretary's
Take Note.

Please ensure that the sports Editor is regularly supplied with articles from ALL sports clubs — students are disappointed if there are no write ups from the Football Club etc.

Also, have all articles on vacation sport submitted to the ON DIT Office early in the first week of second term.

BASEBALL

The Blacks opened the winter season with two mammoth wins and a narrow loss.

DIVISION I. A.U. 16 d. Internationals 8.
Hitters: W. Barker 4 (home run); K. Hocking 3; H. Barker, N. Brewer, D. Trebilcock 2; R. Fleetwood, A. Hopkins 1.

Despite the score the victory was a hollow one; Varsity's game almost matched the standard of the cow paddock used for a diamond. Our opponents, a team of minor-graders of undoubted inability, managed to chalk up 8 runs — only three of these earned — and remained within two runs of us up to the final innings. An incredibly poor performance by a team boasting five experienced major-leaguers.

The weakness of International's two pitchers must have contributed much to the Black's strong batting display. However, fresher Ken Hocking is congratulated for his convincing performance in what was his initial appearance in the top division.

If A.U. is to match the three strong sides in this restricted competition it must immediately show marked improvement in its defence.



DIVISION II. A.U. 15 d. Southern Districts 3.

Hitters: P. Cottrell, P. Walsh (home run), A. Serelis 2; D. Cottrell, A. Miller, B. Robinson, J. White, P. Wright 1.

Backed by aggressive batting and a solid field, the Blacks coasted to the easiest of wins. In contrast to Southern District's use of three pitchers, newcomer Peter Cottrell showed fine form with the ball. Although inaccurate at times (he conceded 9 walks) his 3-hitter was an impressive mound debut.

DIVISION III. A.U. 6 lost to Flinders U. 10
The Blacks failed to capitalise on an early 4-2 lead due to foolish batting against a slow relief pitcher. The game was lost through Flinders' strong clutch hitting and pitcher John Owen's loss of control. Recklessness on the base paths by two of our most experienced players did not help matters; Nielsen left a base too early on a fly ball and Menadue's daring attempt to steal home ended in dismal failure. The prospects for the season appear good with newcomers Zed, Hatch, Thompson and Gunn valuable additions to the side.

CRICKET

INTER-VARSITY CRICKET — 1969-1970

This season Adelaide played two Inter-Varsity games — at home against Melbourne, and away against W.A. Universities.

Early December saw the Melbourne boys arrive in their biennial task for glory on and off the field. This time, as two years ago, they did not succeed, at least on the field.

When the sides lined up both sides lacked some of their respective club's top players. Thus each was something of an unknown quantity to the other. However, despite a few worries early on the first day Adelaide were clearly on top for most of the match and scored an easy outright win. Simon Lane with big scores in both innings was the Adelaide side's batting mainstay, while Jock McFarlane and Naffy von der Hock took the bowling honours.

Off the field the highlight of the week was "Ackers" visit to Col. Light and De Kritsa's swim in the Aquinas fountain.

W.A. UNIVERSITY

This game in Perth in the first week in February saw an Adelaide side once again lacking a number of its top players go under to a full-strength W.A. side.

The game was played under very trying conditions with temperatures over 100 degrees everyday and extreme humidity. Outstanding swing bowling by O'Shannessy saw W.A. 9/130 but they recovered to make 190. Mainly due to O'Shannessy and Peter Hughes plus Chapman's four innings (11 in 120 minutes) holding up an end, Adelaide reached 160. However, the second innings saw Adelaide slaughtered, W.A. declaring at 3/297. In reply Adelaide reached just over 200 with O'Shannessy and Hughes, once again making a valiant attempt to overhaul W.A.'s mammoth score.

As an excuse has to be found for our loss it could be the off-the-field activities for which Kevin Juncker must take the top award while the wooden spoon would without doubt go to Peter Daniels.

7-ASIDE BASKETBALL

Following their surprising victory last week, our first side (B1) amazed everybody by winning yet another match. They proved just too superior for Tango, beating them 31-27.

The second team (CII) by contrast, were thoroughly trounced by Flinders, the scores being 56-15.

Our FII side continued their winning streak by convincingly defeating Western Teacher's 31-12.

If any girls can fill in, especially in the May vacation when some regular players will be returning home to the country etc., please ring Judy Wright (57-7773).

FENCING

On Sunday 19th April following an hilarious car rally AUFEL together with ATCFEC stormed Sellicks Beach to let their hair etc. down and hold their BBB (Buccaneer Beach Bingo for ignoramus's not up with world events).

Under the cover of smoke screens amply provided by sizzling steaks rather well cooked blades, chops and fingers etc., dubious deeds were executed, together with certain buccaneers who couldn't even walk a straight plank due to obvious over-indulgence. The plank walking team will need considerably more practice to make Munich in 1972! However, a combined women's sabre and Chinese wrestling team could probably hack their way to a gold medal.

Due to pre-occupation in fiddling with foils (you were warned!) it wasn't noticed that the tide was slowly creeping in and the buccaneers together with their chariots found themselves cut off from escape till 8 p.m. without a jolly roger or even a craft from AUSC to sail, and what was worse — a keg at low tide.

Even due to this near swim, (imagine trying to row a mini with a sabre blade), the afternoon was extremely successful with finger work and handling of beer steins (mainly in bailing) and foils at an encouraging peak especially from novices (observable on Friday nights as well). Keep up the high standard, novices!

As a follow up, a Fencing Camp at "Camp Kurra", Aldinga has been organised on the last weekend of the May-June vacation (5,6,7th June) again in conjunction with ATCFEC.

This is an opportunity for all to not only get a great deal of enjoyment from serious fencing (I.V. is only 3 months away) but to have a really good time by getting away from it all for a couple of days.

A crash beginners course will also be held at the camp for anyone who has not fenced before and wishes to join the club (especially birds). Any further enquiries should be directed to Ken McClay 71-6802 or Andy Toth 35-604.

CUP SPECIAL!



Turf Topics

by Inside Running (The Punter's Friend)

Are you the usual run-of-the-mill student? Perpetually broke? Continuously busted? Constantly impoverished? Well read on student, for your friendly turf tipster is about to come good with the good oil for tomorrow's big race — direct from the most impeccable stable sources. So take the final separate plunge, and channel the last few bob into TAVEL in the ADELAIDE CUP. This nag certainly appears a bird on paper, and form, breeding and condition point very strongly to him taking out the race. Horses sometimes have a disconcerting habit of upsetting such well founded calculations, but at 18/10 TAVEL must represent not unreasonable value, even though it may be even shorter than this on the course.

The rest of the field, with the exception of GAY POSS (unlikely to run) seems the usual average line-up of the 'cream' of SA's stayers, with a few Victorian plodders thrown in. The best naggie in my book is ALBETON, which will stay for ever, and is certainly not the worst of this bunch.

Anyway, lads that's how I see things, so go out there tomorrow and flatten those bookmaking bastards, and remember, get pissed after the cup and not before it, 'cos that's when you'll be due for celebrations.

Happy punting from your old mate I. Running.

adelaide uni
car clubNAVIGATION RALLY —
APRIL 24-25

Saturday 12th August was, as far as ducks, farmers and fish are concerned, an ideal day. It rained like hell, was rather chilly and all in all, not the best sort of weather to set out on a 200 mile rally. Yet four eager (and now wise) crews turned up at the start — a Valiant Safari (with good footwear this time); a Vauxhall (eager as ever); Skyline G.T. with a navigator whose well ahead on points for "Prang-of-the-Year"; and last, but not least a certain Anglia ('enuff' said).

The organisers then, purely out of curiosity, took each navigator aside and asked "I say — do you know what a chicken-leg is?" Each navigator, in turn, gave the same answer. To some confusion, each was given a brief, yet thorough instruction on the use of a chicken-leg. Not that it did any good — read on.

Without any CAMS stewards to impede progress, the cars started out at 3.30. Two went north and 2 went south —

They all had the same route instructions.

We then headed for Strath, to check them in for their hour break. First car was due in at about 5.15 p.m. The first car arrived at 7.10 — car No. 4 the Anglia — i.e. the last car out. Where were the rest? A quarter of an hour later the Skyline came in. Somewhere along the line, the Anglia had succeeded in adding yet another dent to the left side — not too bad and the mud covered it pretty well. Still no sign of the other two at 8.15.

It was decided to cut out a loop around Strath (about 70 mins.) to save time and so the two remaining and cars clean-sheeted section 5.

After warning about a tree across the road, they set out — Coates spraying mud all over a blue 1800 Austin. About 5 miles up the road, we came across the Skyline in a bit of a ditch. In taking it easy around the tree, they'd slid off on the inside — stiff. They ran into trouble a bit later on when they didn't quite make it through a sand section. At Kuitpo Forest all hands took a break and went to rescue Pete Wade's car — seems it doesn't take to mud too well. At this stage people began wondering if the "Butcher's Picnic" had been renamed and moved forward a month.

Neither cars finished the last two sections — some feeble excuses about creeks flowing several feet above bridges — but headed for the finish at the bottom of the Barker. It might have been wet, but I think all enjoyed it. It seems that control keeping has its lighter side — John Gillett and Geoff Ross witnessed the rotation about a horizontal axis by a Falcon. Phil Coates and Andy Cleland also saw some amusing sights e.g. our competitions secretary and his motor scooter negotiating the Elbow — one behind the other.



If I may add a Note: you poor crumbs don't know what you've missed. There is nothing as satisfying as a Rally under really adverse conditions, with the car covered in a good 1/2" crust of mud except for the patches which the wipers haemorrhaged themselves to clear, with a distinct bath tub ring running just below the level of the head lights. You can keep your "good roads and easy navigation", gimme mud and sand and unsurveyed bush tracks — and the days when drivers were men and the navigators were released for the occasion from an institution.

MOUNTAIN CLUB

Variety proved to be the key word in determining the success the Mountain Club has enjoyed so far this year.

The annual swimming championships were once again held in Tasmania during the Christmas vacation, for two very wet 3-4 week expeditions to South-West Tasmania and a "training run through the Cradle Mountain-Lake St. Clair National Bog." convinced us the Island was slowly sinking into the sea. Blizzardous conditions prevented both parties achieving their objective, the climbing of Federation Peak and traverse of the Western Arthurs. In New Zealand, however, the zest was for snow and ice climbing, and "tramping" as the Kiwi's call it, through some very scenic National Parks on both Islands — Fiordland, Mt. Aspiring, Arthur's Pass and Tongariro for example. Two members attended the Alpine Climbing Instruction Course at Mt. Cook.

Brown's Beach, on Yorke Peninsula, was the ideal for two bludge weekends at the beginning of term, where a mixture of sand, claret, day-old crabs, the odd rank fish-scale and that mad Canadian, Tom Zubko, proved too much for the steak connoisseurs. More in character was the Opening Walk, a stormy weekend at Deep Creek on the South Coast where some of the beginners in a record 34 people attending found the only way to hold tents down was to sit on top of them!

Traditionally Easter spell "Arapiles" and a keen group of climbers once again performed acrobatics and gymnastically "impossible" shapes as they tongue-poked at gawking tourists while ascending the rock faces of this sacred mountain in Victoria. Bushwalkers were finding an isolated gorge in the Southern Flinders an equally pleasant retreat. Plenty of water and evidence of wildlife proved the enticing elements for the 10 blokes and 10 birds who partook in this very successful trip.

A well-attended climbing course for beginners followed for three weekends at

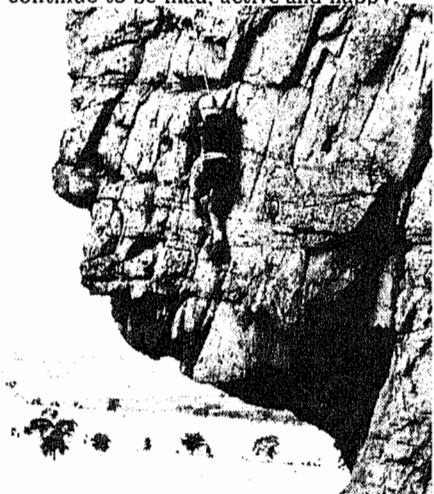
Morialta and Brown Hill Creek Reserve, with pleasing indications of an upsurge in this activity in the future. Sunday walks were held for those few who still feared anything but ground level.

On the social side, "Hogan's Heroes" have presented some of the wildest frenzies ever, under such misnomers as the "Moonlight Walk," or "Blaze-Maze." We not only guarantee a floor show — how about a roof show! Several boot-marked ceilings will testify that.

Immediate events are the State 24-hour walk on 9-10 May, in which we have about 8 teams competing, and the Invervarsity 24-hour orienteering contest in Adelaide on 23-24th May.

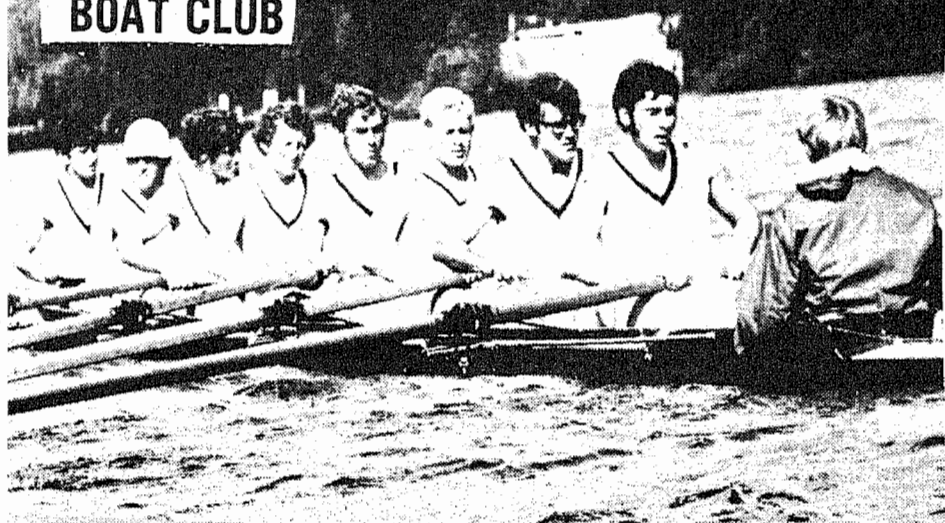
Conservation is to be a major theme on May Vacation trips. Bushwalking in the Flinders Ranges will centre on the Gammon Ranges (25th May - 2nd June) and ABC Range (3-7th June). Climbing trips will be to Wilpene Pound and Mt. Arapiles (main one) 27th May - 3rd June, and a canoeing weeking on the Coorong on 30-31st May.

Finally, the June long weekend is only a month away, and a bushwalk and climbing trip in the Grampians and caving at Naracoorte is planned, so at the moment Mountain Club members continue to be mad, active and happy.



"Crux move on 'Trapeze', Mt. Arapiles."

BOAT CLUB



The Inter Varsity VIII working out at Murray Bridge.

UNIVERSITY OARSMEN IN AUSTRALIAN CREW. From Mike Magarey.

Rod Elleway, Boat Club Vice-Captain, and some weeks ago, Sportsman of the Week, has another feather in his cap. For on the weekend after the King's Cup he, in company with three other South Australians, went to Melbourne where tests were carried out and an announcement made that he was to be included in the team of ten from which the Australian VIII to row at the World Championships later this year in Canada. This means, of course, that he is unavailable for the Inter Varsity VIII as he goes to live in Melbourne in a couple of week's time.

Rory Hume, a former Club Captain and a Ph.D. student, has also won a position in the team, and he too, soon leaves for Melbourne where he will live for five months.

The Inter Varsity VIII at first looked as if it would be crash-hot, but various people became unavailable for a number

of reasons, and the crew on paper moved from a top-line crew to an average crew.

The crew — G. Brown (bow), R. Wills, C. Worthley, D. Speakman, A. Crompton, M. Pearson, M. Magarey, M. Jeffries (stroke), A. Johnson (cox) — has some experienced members — Tony Johnson is coxing his fifth IV crew, Magarey is rowing in his third IV, and Jeffries, Speakman, Crompton and Wills are rowing in their second — is steadily improving under the very experienced eyes of a dedicated and patient Mr. Hurtle Morphett and his assistant, Mr. Dean Clayton.

The lightweight IV is continuing to improve under Bill Wallace and look as if they will be a fast crew. The emergencies for the VIII and the IV (Rob Cootes and Ed Michell) have formed themselves into a coxless pair and will compete in this event at the IV.

Finally, for those long interested in Boat Club's affairs, Perry Nelson has returned to Adelaide from Africa, and is now an articulated clerk, soon to start rowing again, we trust.

Half Baked Science

Regrets on Moratorium . . .

Like all else in a University paper, politics even touches half baked science. The average science student is so unaware of society and its politics that he is easily manipulated after his churn in the knowledge factory. Most science students do not know why they study let alone why they exert their free will to live. They are not encouraged to think, only to learn second hand data, and hence to pass examinations (which incidentally girls are better than boys at doing).

Nor can the science student view society with supposed critical objectivity inculcated by his training. Like any child he is limited to the very immediate environment of constructions and people. If the people supply the positive reinforcement to turn his skills to war, he will. The Weapons Research Establishment then becomes a very desirable place to work. A bright boy for the patriotic cause, and hence very socially acceptable. And masculine, all because of a penis — a man is a tough virile young cock who uses forceful action and language to assert himself on others. Academics are pansies but WRE, the Army and CMF and similar war machines provide the male chauvinism which keeps his penis flying.

Of course sex role is only one piece of national mythology which contributes to War. Present research indicates that overpopulation and overcrowding seem important factors to human violence. We would all laugh at the Pope's "rational" decision for world peace, if he was not so dangerous. The 20,000 or more scientists were rather short sighted in chiding only the Pope. No voodooism, including all Christianity, is going to help us make rational decisions; no vital force or spirit will cure war, disease, or obsessional neuroses. Because of what we are, we need to give our prayers to the rational God, loosely called Science (and not to be confused with Technology). The promised solutions from God, especially the biological and behavioural studies are not yet with us, nor are we hastening their arrival by warring in Vietnam.

However, concentrating the nation's attention to the effects of a sick society is not the most effective medicine, as Bertrand Russell should have allowed himself to realize. To remedy a defect is good, but to do away with the cause of the defect is better. The defects bred into human society are (i) overpopulation, (ii) purposelessness and hence mysticism (iii) sex roles. These exist because we are not all aware of the nature of human nature.

Science has mixed feelings towards Moratorium — like displays of irrationality. Should not we divert publicity to the basic end-defects? The ends which have the most value, in themselves considered, are those which are largest in their scope. As to our last Moratorium, half baked scientists might philosophize: The most deliberate and earnest aspiration is often defeated by false valuation.

Greg See Kee

Medical Undergraduates!

There are unrivalled professional career opportunities as Medical Officers in the modern

 **Navy**  **Army**
and  **Air Force**

with all the benefits of Commissioned Rank, generous pay and allowances, and study costs paid.

If you are accepted to complete your degree studies in the Undergraduate scheme, you will have your University tuition and examination fees paid, all necessary text books provided, meals and accommodation provided — or receive an allowance to cover them. You will receive free medical and dental attention and hospitalisation. A generous salary will be paid while you are studying, plus a clothing maintenance allowance and, if applicable, a marriage allowance.

Upon graduation you are guaranteed a professional appointment with status, appropriate salary and retirement benefits.

The life of a Medical Officer in the Navy, Army or Air Force, is a rewarding one, with opportunities for travel, diversity of experience, advanced specialised training and promotion. There is plenty of sport and recreation, Officers' Mess life, social activity and wonderful friendships to be made.

Issued by the Director General of Recruiting, Department of Defence.

If you are over 18, and have successfully completed the first three or more years of your medical course, you are eligible for acceptance under the Undergraduate Scheme. Applicants must be Australian Citizens or British Subjects ordinarily resident in Australia.

Full details and conditions for acceptance are available to you now. Visit the Services Career Officers at:

Recruiting House,
18-20 York Street, Sydney, N.S.W., 2000.

Reliance House,
301 Flinders Lane, Melbourne, Vic., 3000.

Recruiting House,
125-127 Pirie Street, Adelaide, S.A., 5000.

Recruiting House,
130 Mary Street,
Brisbane, Q'ld., 4000.

Combined Services Recruiting Centre,
1st Floor, Commonwealth Bank Building,
55 William Street,
Perth, W.A., 6000.

CMUA.FP.89

is is is

nuaus

1

This is NUAUS.

The National Union of Australian University Students has over 100,000 members, comprising the student bodies of the following universities:

- New South Wales**
- Sydney
- N.S.W.
- Macquarie
- Newcastle
- New England**
- Broken Hill
- South Australia**
- Adelaide
- Flinders
- Victoria**
- Melbourne
- Monash
- La Trobe
- Australian Capital Territory**
- Australian National University
- Western Australia**
- Western Australia
- Queensland**
- Queensland
- North Queensland.
- Tasmania**
- Tasmania

The Royal Melbourne Institute of Technology and the Western Australian Institute of Technology are also members. It is very likely that in the near future, NUAUS will become a national union of tertiary students, rather than university students. A special Reform Council will be held in May to discuss proposed changes. A submission will be published in the next edition of On Dit detailing the scope of the changes.

2

Structure

NUAUS head Office is in Melbourne. Here representatives from each constituent meet twice yearly to decide NUAUS activities and policies for the periods between Councils. Between Councils,

decisions are made by an elected five man executive. The Union is run by five elected students who are each full-time officers of the Union for their one year period of office. These are the President, Education Vice-President, National Abschol Director, Editor of "National U" and the National Travel Director. The Secretarial and Administrative staff is headed by the permanent full-time National Secretary.

Each constituent has a Local NUAUS Secretary who is responsible for NUAUS affairs on that campus. At Adelaide, the secretary is Peter Phillips.

Benefits for you

NUAUS provides benefits for its members at three levels: Benefits that you get, directly or indirectly, through NUAUS representation without necessarily realizing that NUAUS is involved in getting you these benefits, concrete benefits provided by NUAUS that you may be able to take advantage of, and activities or projects conducted, sponsored or assisted by NUAUS in which you may be able to involve yourself.

3

Education

NUAUS is most active and effective in the field of Education, operating as a "student trade union" to get improved conditions for students, and to promote the student viewpoint in educational planning in Australia, not only at the tertiary level, but also at the secondary, primary and pre-primary levels. To this end, NUAUS meets regularly with the Australian Universities Commission and the Australian Vice-Chancellors Committee as well as the Department of Education and Science. In addition NUAUS co-ordinates the activities of local student bodies in their representations to their respective University administrations.

Public campaigns to increase general awareness of educational deficiencies have been a major task of NUAUS in the past few years. It was largely through the efforts of NUAUS, in co-operation with other educational groups that the NUAUS Education Campaign topic

for 1969 "Inequalities in Education" became a major election issue.

NUAUS activities in education have resulted in more Commonwealth scholarships and greater Commonwealth scholarship allowances, grants to Universities through the AUC to increase the number of junior staff in direct contact with undergraduates to bring down the staff student ratio, and contributed to a proper allocation of available resources within Universities. You benefit directly in these ways, from your membership of NUAUS, though it may not always be obvious to you that NUAUS pressures have improved educational conditions for you.

At Adelaide, work is underway to establish a Teaching unit (see article elsewhere in this edition) and a Student Housing Scheme. Local officers are: Peter Jenkinson (Education), Jenny Hunt (Welfare) and Don Swincer (Concessions).

4

'National U'

Every two weeks during term, 50,000 copies of the NUAUS National newspaper, "National U", are distributed in all constituents of NUAUS.

"National U" combines a comprehensive coverage of student news around Australia, with thought provoking articles on political and social questions and an extensive literary section that combines reviews of new books, films, plays, etc. with a sampling of student literary talent. If you feel energetic, or have something worth saying, your contributions will be welcome. "National U" is free to NUAUS members. All you have to do is pick it up. And read it.

Adelaide urgently needs a person to distribute 'National U' round the campus. If you can help, please contact the SRC office.

5

Travel Schemes

You can travel almost anywhere in the world on NUAUS travel schemes, at a substantially reduced fare. In addition, NUAUS can arrange for you to meet students in the country you are going to. NUAUS can help get you work in the United States or a homestay with a family in Japan, India, Indonesia or Malaysia. You can go on a comprehensive tour of the USSR, with Russian guides and interpreters, or get off the NUAUS charter flight at London Airport and do exactly what you want for three months. Hong Kong, New Zealand, Fiji, Israel and Africa are other NUAUS destinations - or you could have a comprehensive South East Asia Tour or Pacific Cruise. Or practice your French in Noumea. Extras such as student guide-books, student insurance, orientation programmes are also available. You can benefit a great deal from NUAUS travel schemes. You may even be able to borrow some money from NUAUS to go. For full details ask for the NUAUS Travel Booklet, free, from the SRC office. Local officers are Syd Tilmouth (Travel) and Karen Versteegh (Incoming Delegations).

6

Papua-New Guinea

NUAUS maintains a strong interest in events in the Territory of Papua-New Guinea, and co-operates with the SRC of the University of Papua-New Guinea. Each long vacation, to increase the contact between Australians and the people of PNG, NUAUS runs two schemes to the Territory. One of these, the Volunteer Aid Programme, aims at placing

students with special skills into a situation where they can use these skills to benefit the people of Papua New Guinea. The other, the Village Scheme, places Australian students in the home villages of students of the University of Papua New Guinea, to live and work with the villages and come to appreciate their culture.

The local officer at Adelaide is Mary Wighton.

Social Action

This is a new area of NUAUS activity, designed to involve students in the problems of the under-privileged sections of the Australian community to provide some stop-gap welfare services, but primarily to come to an understanding of the needs and problems of the underprivileged in Australia and to seek long term solutions to these problems. Some of this activity will naturally be of the political pressure group type.

At Adelaide, the local officer, Dick Apps heads a team of keen enthusiastic students who are working on a number of fields of action, including tutoring, deserted wives and welfare homes. The potential for student involvement is immense. Can you help?

7

Friendly Society

NUAUS has established itself as a Friendly Society under the Friendly Societies Act of Victoria in order to provide cheap medical, pharmaceutical and insurance benefits for students. Although the Society is at an early stage of its development, and is facing a number of difficulties which are slowing down early progress, during 1970 and thereafter, you will have plenty of opportunity to benefit from NUAUS activity in this field. At the time of writing, the NUAUS Friendly Society has established discount pharmacies at Melbourne and Monash Universities, provides an off-campus pharmaceutical discount scheme at the University of W.A. and R.M.I.T., a dental discount scheme for all Victorian constituents, provides personal property insurance at UNE through the SRC, is negotiating for pharmacies at Macquarie and Queensland, and is in the process of registering a Hospital and Medical Benefit Fund to operate as from 1970 academic year, at cheap student rates. A number of other possible schemes are being investigated. At Adelaide, it is hoped to incorporate a pharmacy in the second stage of Union re-development. In the meantime, the possibility of establishing a Dental Service is being investigated. The local officer is David Johnson.

National Union of Australian University Students

Beau Brummell is alive and well and living on campus. Resplendent in plus fours, long orange socks, and matching orange jumper, S.R.C. president Balan was recently seen strolling around the uni. grounds. Was his outfit the German national costume, or uniform of the Lutheran underground?

Premier Hall has been seen recently in the vicinity of the vigil on the Parliament House steps. In lighthearted response to our great leader's visit, several students greeted him with cries of "Pollution, pollution! Get that shit off the footpath."

At the last S.R.C. meeting, J. J. McF. Reed asked for two extra train fares for interstate conferences. After much wrangling the motion was carried according to the executive. But typically there was a miscout by about 3 votes and eventually the motion was lost.

Paul Wilkins became very upset by the larrikin antics and generally apathetic behaviour of the S.R.C. members at the last meeting. "You're speaking a lot of twaddle" he cried. "This is a council of idiots." Motion carried unanimously I feel.



problem

Dear Mr. Cock,
I am becoming increasingly alarmed at the state of my water lately. Each time I take a bath in it, I become more disgusted by its foul odour and appearance. But this is not all - it's having serious detrimental effects on the waste pipe, which has become rotten and withered. Also, upon heating, cracks open and it starts to leak.
It has reached the stage that my spouse in her wifely affairs has had to look elsewhere for whole satisfaction. I challenge the Minister for Works to come and inspect my pipe.
Yours etc.,
Mr. Dick Small.

Pipes being what they are, we have decided to call in the help of our handyman Mr. Cedric Cock; in future he will answer any handy problem. We also have experts on our staff to help any person with emotional, sexual, political, religious, sociological, eating, drinking, driving, mechanical, study, etc. problems.

Dear Dicky,
We have investigated your problem closely and feel that until the Minister of Works (whom we have contacted) has finished looking into his own pipe and can find time to examine yours, you will have to take temporary measures for protection.
Have you checked to see if a leaky valve is polluting your water? If not, we suggest that you invest in a suitable protective covering for your pipe. Inexpensive and non-perishable rubber sleeves are readily available and should suit your pipe. Simply dismantle your pipe, fit the sleeve, and then re-erect the pipe. Ignore any suggestions that a protective coating of oil would be better - we have found that this is unnecessary in most domestic situations.
If you take this advice you should find that your wife will find deep satisfaction and your pipe should be restored to its previous healthy state.
Cedric Cock

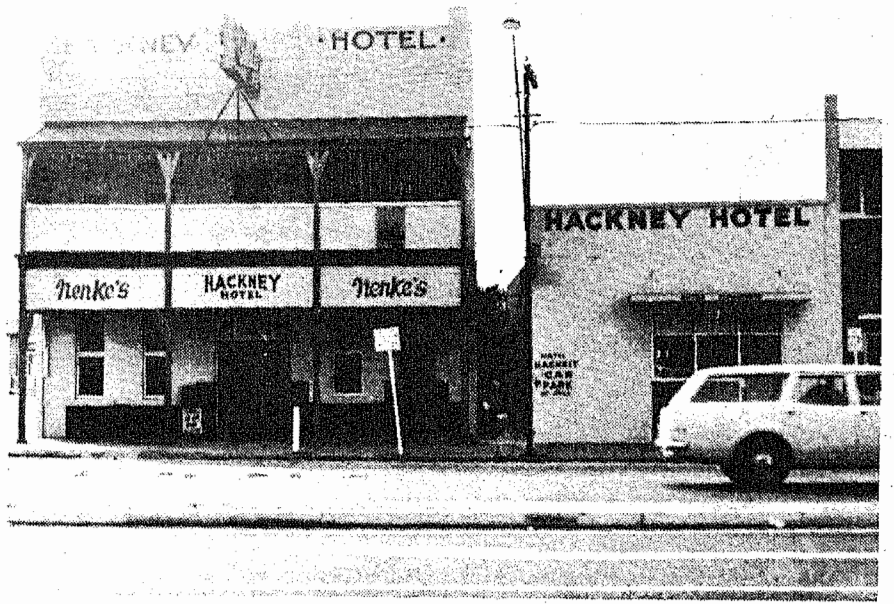
pub

ON DIT's second Pub of the Week, the Hackney, seems to be a popular place with a large cross section of students with a large proportion of them belonging to the Engineering faculty and the Institute. For years, the headquarters of the University Rugby Team, the Hackney, has built up a regular clientele who have been visiting the Pub since they discovered the wretched alcohol and who include, apart from students, many Adelaide businessmen.

Students visit the Hackney all through the week and weekend and many darken its doors during the middle of the day when steak sandwiches and weiner schnitzel are the favourite dishes. According to the manager it is an ideal place to bring the bird for something to eat (or drink). And talking about drinks, the range of beverages bought at the Hackney is quite remarkable. Beer, bacardi and Coke, portagaff, and yes, even lemon squash plus many more varieties, are all bought in large quantities by the clients.

If you happened to visit the Hackney last Saturday afternoon you would have been able to enjoy a quiet beer with some of the Moratorium marchers, and you wouldn't have been attacked by a drunken soldier.

of the week



The Herds back in the Uni Grounds - By ANDROMEDA

HERD OF THE WEEK
The 2nd Freshers Camp - Wombat (Eats roots, shoots and leaves).
MOTION OF THE WEEK
"That this SRC supports Steele Hall and the building of Dartmouth Dam." - Shit!

The Minister for Tertiary Education in a nation wide broadcast this week said that the Government had decided that the haircuts of Uni students were to be subject to a means test.

"I hear your son's coming home from Vietnam."
"Yes, but its unscheduled so he had to leave his legs as security."

Long distance runner Herb Elliot was last week admitted to a mental asylum suffering from nervous collapse.
Over the last few years, Elliot has been seen running along suburban beaches with one end of a toilet roll attached to his shorts shouting, "Pick-a-Bic, "Pick-aBic."

"No! that would be the same 'cos Colin gave it to me."
(ARTS II BIRD)

"If the City Council tries to convert Victoria Drive into a main highway, SCIIAES will block it off, dig it up and plant a lawn."
(A member of the SCIIAES Committee)

"What! Dig up the cloisters and build a heated swimming pool! That would cost a fortune."
"Oh, well SCIIAES will buy the lawn off you and plant it in Victoria Drive."

Featuring in Town:-
"The Dam Busters" starring Don Dunstan, Steele Hall and re-introducing Tom Stott.
"Easy Rider" starring John Hawke.
"Boys in the Band" starring the SRC Executive.
"The Wild Bunch" starring the Prosh committee the FLOP MOB (Friends and Liaisons of Prosh).

CONGRATULATIONS TO:
Anita Barouch on her recent engagement.
Mike Armitage for surfacing after his 21st and appearing at the Med - Law footy match with mug in hand.
Bill Boucott for drawing five 2nd prizes until he found the right ticket in the Med-Law footy match raffle.
The Med birds in defeating the Law birds in their match and Sue Darwent for her magnificent goal, while wearing her red and white paisley shorts.

Exactly no people attended the Union Meeting to consider the Fae's Increases.

All items of social interest may be addressed to Andromeda, C/- the paper you are now using.

FALUS page

SCIIAES PRESENTS



THE 160th ANNUAL FREDERICK CHOPIN MEMORIAL BAR'-B-Q

BARR SMITH LAWNS

12.30-2.00 FRIDAY MAY 15th
B.Y.O.M.S.G.G.

PROSH GENERAL MEETING ON BARR SMITH LAWNS
12.30-2.00 15th MAY TO DISCUSS PROSH FORMAT
AND ELECTIONS OF RAG EDITORS AND BALL DIRECTORS
ORGANIZED BY F.O.P. (FRIENDS OF PROSH)

BARBITOS

After an exhausting perusal of all "little magazine," students' and otherwise immature poetry which I've been able to lay my hands on over the last few years, I've come to the conclusion young Australian poetry has only two themes. First there are sex poems (relationships between two people); and second, there are political poems (relationships between more than two people). No-one writes god poems (relationships with imaginary people) - I've seen perhaps two exceptions; or phenomenal universe poems (relationships with Nature and other cabbages). And no-one seems to have the character for solipsism. This issue I decided to print some sex poems to help prove my point. Anyone who wants to validate or invalidate my theory can send their arguments to the English Dept. Office, University of Adelaide, Adelaide, 5001; or leave them at the office or the ON DIT office.



When Josie Died

when Josie died
the sky screamed
and woke me from my sleep -
now when I touch the grass
I sense the pain
inherent in the earth,
the grief that rises with each plant
unfolds with every bud,
leaves me here alone
to watch the sun
turning with gentle sorrow
painting golds, then blues and pinks
and nothing,
weeping softly in shadow

I. L. Twining.

Before You Rise

Before you rise
swallows and larks in your eyes,
let the streaming grey of night gone
fade sleeping through the fingers
of your outstretched arm -
and before you nestle
once more snugly
into your cosy bed
pausing to blink
blink
and frame the instance
of tenuous gold,
turn on your side
soft warm vesper of love
and whisper in my ear -
my morning
my morning

I. L. Twining.

In Retrospect

I read where married men
are washing more dishes now
perhaps in retrospect
you had seen me
as a ticket to the graduation ball
a hand to hold when leaving a party
someone to pour your tea at cowells.

Peter Tilyard.

Love Poems

1.
how can you say
that I mean as much
to you as whatever
I choose you to mean
to me?
if I didn't know you as little as I do
I'd say you were talking
through your ass.

2.
I'd like to say - "Baby, I love you."
but I cannot.

I'd like to say - "Who's your friend? She looks nice."
but I would not.

I'd like to say - "I'm not a human oracle."
Sometimes I'm wrong.

I'm a
muddled
befuddled
huddled in fear, a
notime showtime, a
pseudo nudo, a
grand ant.
A fuckwit by disposition.
Sometimes."
I'd like to say - "I'm just a kid."
but I dare not.

3.
Felicity, you're a tart. You're a harlot through choice;
a screw through preference; a gang-gang for business
reasons; a slack broad, a turd bird, a dirty smelly
evil immoral bitch.
I hate your guts.
See you soon.

4.
you seem puzzled by my treatment of you ...
you etch your arches in wonderment ...
you say - "Honey, why do you always
throw me down?"
the answer is so painfully obvious ...
it strikes me as bad - sad that you cannot see ...
if I didn't throw you down ...
I'd throw you up.

5.
no more for your eyes,
the poems I write
are too personal to My Self
and my women.
don't gurgle,
don't sneer.
don't praise.
don't even take the liberty of being indifferent.
just underline the rude words ('shit' - there's one)
then leave it on the lawn for the gardener to sweep up.
don't ask why I let you see these.
I don't know,
maybe I'm an exhibitionist.

Mortimer Zimmerman.

