COMMONWEALTH OF AUSTRALIA
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the Barr Smith Library.
Our world is crying out for educated volunteers capable of seeing beyond the ends of their noses, beyond their own back yards, beyond the far horizons. But the dimly lit educational systems in which we train and graduate students in philosophy, biology, building, but not all now. Where are all those we once glimmered of a fleeting grain of sand, leaves little chance of the main event being fulfilled, except the poisonous society, the land of rarefied people seeking happiness in the home of the almighty dollar where honesty is defined as that for which you will not pay. Is there an answer for our present educational efforts? Nothing is quite so effective as a small wave viewed through educational blenders, in which one dearly becomes the consumption of a big fish for aiding the building young spirit. In fairness, however, this pessimism in which the individual becomes a slave to the system may more likely a reflection of our social progress. But there is no question of a vital need for people to see themselves as a meaningful and functional link in the continuity of the human lines. The well-being of the individual and society — via the U.S. government. The effect of the mass concentration on the educational sphere is of course, of the first order. It has always gone to make a scapegoat of itself when it's needed, or be buried alive in a subsort of political correctness. But the honest truth is that we are facing a global crisis, and that we are facing an impending global crisis.

We have the problem of the present trends beginning to make itself felt. It would be nice to think that Australian Academics were in the vanguard of this movement, but sadly, for them, and for the world, the gap continues to widen, and the gap grows. We dream of an Australian Academics in terms of press articles, radio, television, magazine and public meetings. As with everything else we trade, we have a reasonable expectation of what we wish to see by way of standards and quality of presentation. So in this context, the question is whether or not this can be achieved. I believe it can. In fact, I believe we can. This is a functioning society, being rapidly modern, and we must compete in terms of the economic power of our own. The question is, how do we take advantage of this opportunity? How do we help Australian Academics in terms of research and learning? How do we help break down the barriers that prevent us from achieving this? For the answer, we have to look to the future, not to the past. We have to look to the future, not to the past. We have to look beyond the horizon. And we can only do this by looking forward, not backward. And we can only do this by looking forward, not backward. And we can only do this by looking forward, not backward.
ADLADE INTERNATIONAL FILM FESTIVAL
No. 12
June 7th to June 21st 1970

“THE DAY THE SUN ROSE”
Set in the 15th Century in Kyoto the story is part of the history of the Gion Festival, which has its origin in the 8th Century.

I personally recommend “Life Upside Down,” by Alain Besne 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 Besne
The hero discovers the enigmatic beauty of contemplative solitude, alone touch with reality and is committed to an asylum. He finds his intervention within the boundless world of four walls and his own mind an exalting prospect; reality is only just beginning.

Actually nearly all of the films are going to be seen 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 tender defences of the doors, defying (by himself) half-baked mechanisms of power and the “CHIT DIT”! May God forgive him for he knows not what he says.

How does any special occasion or attitude do require some sort of reply in common and unpretentious language? Can it be achieved, for that particular home spun’s literally “wild napkin”, after the “credibility” of such a domestic experience, without pesty, trial, proof — has concluded that what man might, should and is it unfortunate for the mental services of some of its members in lowering, degrading, despising, and neglecting, all the lighter and more vigorous currents of life, under the “misinterpretation” that it derives from the Latin word “impressio”, physically, spiritually, knock out of my “impression” turned out perhaps to contain some element of truth in it, it would seem that the penetration of the social sciences, the humanities (comprising all the important mental, spiritual and religious, in the broadest possible sense, facets of man’s life in its totality — languages, beliefs, ideals, connected with so-called ‘folk culture’, together with other manifestations of the living, vibrant holiday spirit, far from being an exploitation of humanity “both as physical beings and as cultural beings”, as one might expect, but the encouragement and initiation of individual initiative. Further, I suggest that “the understanding for the worship and love for material goods, love for the writer and with which attitude I agree wholeheartedly, is a dichotomy of the new generation. The man who has rejected the MSO,” by the Coca-Cola society to the north.

How does any happy medium may be reached between Snow’s two “cultures” and the individuality of each society is the most rapidly achieved by the merriest common compromise. I disagree with my own stance on sex, race, or in “history, you do yours in whatever way suits you. I personally prefer murder on paper than reality, and refuse to submit to the state of Rastafarianism.

A. B. Rahki, (Yan, ARK)

“ZABRISKE POINT”
Antonioni’s latest film called “Zabriskie Point” is starting at the Maron Theatre after the vacation, Watch for our review then.

10-ON-DAY, May 26, 1972

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 of the various types of membership and extensive details on the films — get a brochure from the Festival offices in the Union bookshop. Briefly, the financial situation is this:

For $12 you can be the owner of a Gold Foil 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 time for so much entertainment.

There is a silver membership for $7.50 which entitles you to 15 films and concessions. (For details see the brochure).

The third kind of membership is a Bronze Foil Ticket at $3.76 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 are community rights — are restricted to members only. So, if you are going to more than one film you need 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 that company — Films such as “Paths of Glory,” a superb anti-war film directed by Stanley Kubrick, and a Howard Hawks dud “Red River,” and a TRIBUTE TO ROBERT BRENNER, two films that demonstrate Breonn’s unique style and brilliance.

Although it is inevitable to pro-ject anything, when it is necessary to choose a few films out of so many high quality productions, some sort of pre-judgment 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 be missed. It is reputed to be very funny and Truffaut’s reputation and importance in world cinema guarantee that it will be an excellent film.
Irrigation and the River Murray Commission

"Of a total sewage capacity on the Murray-Goondiwindi system of all its tributaries, the River Murray Commission has 4.5m tons," wrote Peter Adams in a study of the river system in 1978. The system's capacity for storing sewage is crucial for the health of the Murray. The commission has been working to increase the capacity of the system to meet the needs of irrigation and other uses.

COMMENT

MEDICAL CONSERVATISM

At the monthly meeting of the A.M.S.S. on Wednesday last two motions were put containing Vermont. The first motion called for A.M.S.S. support for the Moratorium in its area. The motion was carried by a 60% majority. The second motion calling for A.M.S.S. support for a general strike of students on May 16 was defeated by a 50% majority. There were 150 members present.

The motions were carried through by 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 Society 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

Mena Hotes

URGENT SALE

HONDA CL175 Scambler, reconditioned motor, only 3,000 miles. $250 o.n.n. Call at 22 Gladstone Rd, Prospect after hours.

MALE FLATMATE WANTED


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 buses, FREE tickets. Engaged Engineers.

Monday, 16th May
Cabaret: 8 p.m. Hotel Australia.
Tuesday, 17th 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 ANU MENZ Room with
Mrs. A. Sinka
Mrs. A. Sinka
Inquiries: 45-5588

The view from the Financial Review, April 7th and 8th, 1970.
SPORT

SPORTS OF THE WEEK

David Stone

David Snowdon

The team broke the State record for this event.

Baseball

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

Following their surprising victory last week, our first side (B1) amassed everybody by winning yet another match, four goals to two against Glenelg in the preliminary final 27-31.

Our second team (C3) by contrast, were thoroughly trounced by Finders, the scores being 34-31.

Our F1 side continued their winning streak by convincingly defeating Western Teacher's 31-12.

If any girls can fill in, especially at May vacation when some regular players will be returning to home country, please ring Shirley Wright (577775).

DIVISION II, A 16 South-South

DIVISION II

A 16 South - South

DIVISION III

A 16 South - South

The Blues failed to capitalize on an early 4-2 lead due to foolish batting against a strong relief pitcher. The game was lost through Finders' strong pitching and catcher John Willcox's loss of control. Reciprocally, the bowlers on the basis of two of our most successful players did not help matters. Nelson left a boat too early on a fly ball and Manas' daring attempt to steal home ended in dismal failure. The prospects for the season appear good with well-known players such as Plumpman and Gurney waiting in the wings.

INTER-VARSITY CRICKET - 1989-1990

The season Adelaide played two inter-varsity games - at home against Melbourne, and away against Sydney.

Early December saw the Melbourne boys arrive in their bus at the crack of glory for an early start. A few days later, they did not reach the peak at all, on the field. However, despite this, they took the field and really put up a fight against what was a rather weakened Victorian side, losing by an innings and 54 runs.

In the second game against Sydney, the Blues were off to a flying start with an opening partnership of 117, which was eventually broken when L. R. (Legs) was dismissed. However, the Blues still won the match by 3 wickets.

CRICKET

Turf Topics

By Inside Running (The Pantser's Friend)

Are you the usual run-of-the-mill student? Perpetually bored, constantly impoverished? Well read on, my dear... for your friendly turf tipster is about to convert you with the first of a series of tips you won't be able to get enough of.

Today's tip: Humble Pie.

Nothing goes better with a humble pie than a good cup of tea. Now, no one would argue that tea is not good for you. In fact, it has been shown to have numerous health benefits.

In conclusion, I suggest you try today's tip and see if it's not as bad as you thought it would be. After all, good things can come in small packages. Enjoy your humble pie and happy reading.

Sports Secretary's Take Note

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

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

12-ON DIT, May 12, 1970
Dear Drummond, I am alive and well and living on campus. Dependable in plus fours, long orange socks, and matching orange jumper (S.R.C). A good time has been had by all around the uni. grounds. Yip his outfit the German national costume, or uniform of the Lutheran underground!

Premier Hall has been recently opened in the vicinity of the Hilg 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. McBeal asked for two extra train cars for lecture purposes. More such winterizing the lecture was carried according to the executive. But typically there was a subdivision by about three and eventually the motion was lost.

Paul Williams became very upset by the lurking snobbery and generally affected behavior of the S.R.C. members at the last meeting. "You're speaking a lot of rubbish," he said. "This is a council of idiots." Motion carried unanimously 4:2.

Dearest Mr. Cook,

I am becoming increasingly alarmed at the state of any modern library. Each time I raise a book in it, I become more disgusted by its foul colour and appearance. But this is not all -- it has serious detrimental effects on the waste paper, which has become rotten and unwholesome. Also, upon hearing, opens openly and it starts to leak. It has reached the stage that my spouse in her white apron has to look elsewhere for wholesome satisfaction. I challenge the Minster for Works to come and inspect my home.

Yours etc.,
Mr. Cluck Smith.

Pipes being what they are, we have decided to find in the help of our hardy friend Mr. Cedric Coth; in future he will answer any handy problem. We also have support on our staff to help any person with emotional, medical, psychological, social, administrative, drinking, driving, mechanical, etc. problems.

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Dear Dicky,

We have investigated your problem closely and believe that until the Minister of Works, or someone, takes action we 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 you invest in a suitable protective covering for your pipe. An expensive and non-perishable rubber blanket is available and should you cut your pipe, simply drape your blanket. Fill the space that you have cut and then re-erect the pipe. Ignore any suggestions that a pipe is exclusive, of a pipe; it is the pipe that is exclusive.

I am sure that your pipe should be restored to its previous healthy state.

Cedric Coth

ON DIT's second Pub of the Week, the Hackett, seems to be a popular place with a large cross section of students with a large portion of them belonging to the Engineering faculty and the Instrument. For years, the headquarters of the University Rugby Team, the Hackett, has built up a regular clientele who have been attending the Pub since they discovered the well-stocked bar and who include, apart from students, many Athletic businesswmen.

Students visit the Hackett all through the week and weekend and many darken its doors during the middle of the day when houses are split up and evening revellers 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 Hackett is quite remarkable. Beer, baccardi and Coke, portugolf, and yes, even lemon squash plus many more varieties, are all bought in large quantities by the clientele.

If you happened to visit the Hackett last Saturday afternoon you would have been able to enjoy a quiet beer with some of the Monomatix mummies, and you wouldn't have been attacked by a drunken sailor.

The Heads back in the Unit Grounds -- By ANDROXEDA

HERD OF THE WEEK
The 2nd Freakers Camp -- Woodlot (flas eyes, theirs and us)
MOTION OF THE WEEK
"That the SRC should seek Hackett Hall and the building of Drummond Den." -- Shit!

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

"I hear your son's coming home from Vietnam."
"Yes, but his 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 old coat attached to his shorts shouting, "Pick-o-Bic, Pick-o-Bic."

"No! that would be the same as Cola give it to me." (ABCD II BIRD)

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

"What do we need this damn decoration for?"
"Oh, well SCIAES will bury the town off and plant a lawn in Victoria Drive."

Featuring in Town:

"The Wild Bunch" starring the Pross committee the FLOP MIBS (Friends of Pross)

CONGRATULATIONS TO:
Anita Beazoom on her recent engagement.
Mike Armitage for suffering after his 21st and appearing at the Molo-Law footy match with the Vics.
Bill Beazoom for drawing five big prizes until his round the right ticket in the Molo-Law footy match raffle.
This kind bide in defeating the Law boys in their match and be Drum for his magnificent goal, while wearing seat and white paisley shorts.

Exactly no people attended the Union Meeting to consider the Fas' Increase.

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

After an exhausting perusal of all "little magazines," 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 that 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 good 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 O'B 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
seawaves and tides 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 roughly
into your cozy bed
towards to blink
blinks,
and frame the instance
of tenacious gold
turn on your side
soft warm vapor of hay
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. I've never said how much you 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 muddled...
huddled in fear, a pretending self...
pseudo naivete...
and grand ant.
A hunkwitz 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 slight brow, a turd bird, a dirty smelly
evil immoral bitch.
I hate your pets.
See you soon.

4. You seem puzzled by my treatment of you...
you rich in your arches in wondement...
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 gape,
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.