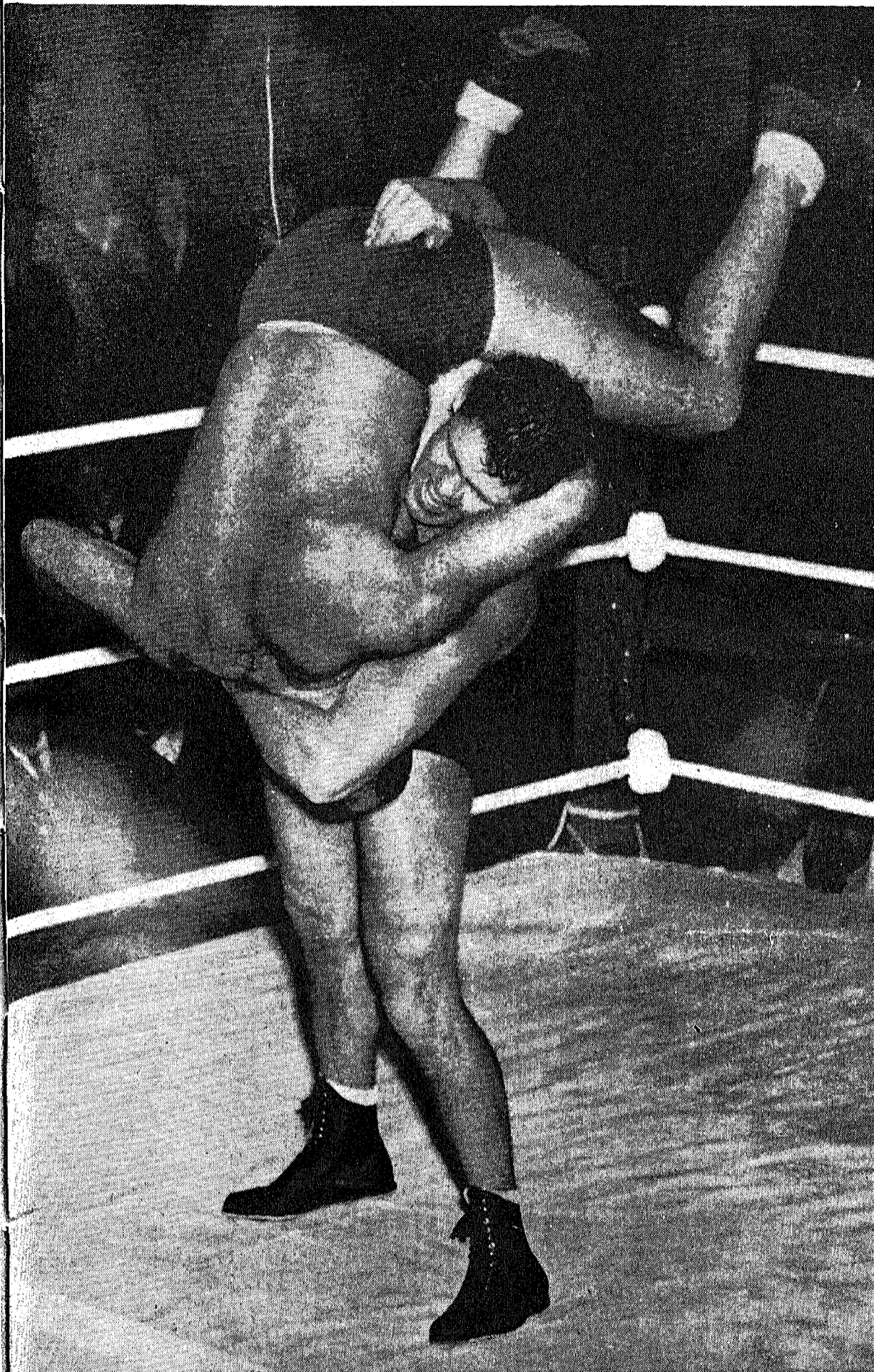


ON DIT

Registered at the G.P.O., Adelaide, for transmission by post as a periodical.

THREEPENCE

Adelaide University S.R.C.



S.R.C. MEETING, MONDAY: President Bilney leaves the chair to grapple with the problem at first-hand.

Editorial

More active members of your Students' Representative Council never seem to run out of ideas for projects designed with student welfare in mind. The latest altruistic brainchild of our Local N.U.A.U.S. Education Officer affords a characteristic example of these ideas. This child is an infant of powerful ambition, and should it gain maturity, it will contribute greatly to the peace of mind of students—both fresher and near graduate—in their battle to find a secure niche in the social jungle of our society.

Simply, the project is concerned with establishing the position of a full-time job-finding member of the University administrative staff, whose duties will run the gamut from the exacting task of facilitating permanent jobs for graduates, to the task of digging up holiday employment for students.

If the numerous and efficient vocational organizations of other universities can be taken as an indication of a recognized need for such a body in Adelaide, then the local officer is not wasting her time. The best interstate organizations are at the universities of Western Australia, Melbourne and Sydney. Western Australia employs a five-person board consisting of three graduates and two staff members; Melbourne, a seven-person board, and Sydney, a four-person board. Their duties consist in providing information about careers open to various graduates and indicating to graduates and undergraduates the best choice these people can make. In addition to this, Melbourne University publishes pamphlets containing information designed to orientate students to a better understanding of the contingent set-backs and advantages in the various careers open to them.

The value of these boards is appreciated mainly by graduates in the faculties of Arts, Commerce and possible Economics, where the types of careers open are greatly diversified, and where it is necessary to be able to examine all the avenues before graduates can be satisfactorily placed. On the other hand, in the more specialized courses which presuppose in a great majority of cases one set profession at the end of the student's training (such as Medicine, Law, Engineering, Technology and Architecture), their value is to some extent questionable. It is the general practice for these faculties to be orientated to their particular professions, and it is part of the duty of the relevant professors to ascertain the available openings.

However, when, as is sometimes the case, students in these faculties envisage careers which are not connected with the specialized training that they have undergone, the information provided by the relevant board may be of assistance.

As far as vacation employment is concerned, the worth of these boards is less apparent. As has been advocated many times, students should only seek holiday employment when they need the cash, except in the cases where such employment is essential as necessary experience of degree and diploma requirements. Whether the student earns his cash by working from six a.m. to four p.m. in a stinking jam factory that should have been demolished in the slave labour days of Shaftesbury, or picks fruit melting from the heat of the sun on some diminutive apricot orchard on the Murray, should be up to his own initiative.

As in the United States there is a tendency to spoon-feed students when the means by which they earn their part-time capital is handed to them on a plate. However, it is doubtful that even Melbourne or Sydney will reach the initiative-destroying heights of their counter-parts in America.

As far as Adelaide is concerned, Margaret E. Penny's proposals have only just been made. Before any concrete organization is established, they will have to pass through the Union Council for consideration of submitting this proposal to the University Council in accordance with the S.R.C. recommendation. During this procedure an accurate estimate of the degree of urgency for establishing this board will be made. At the moment, because students are insufficiently conscious of the existence of the present inadequate machinery there is apparently little demand. Up to date all enquiries relating to employment of both temporary and permanent character are handled by Mr. David McKie, part-time secretary of the present Cinderella board.

Even if, at the moment, there may not be urgent need for the type of organization which is planned, there is no doubt that in the near future its worth will be greatly appreciated.

'News is Gossip—Glorified Gossip' says D. G. McFarling

John Bannon

The headline above, being a "please-read-me" headline would probably be approved by Mr. D. G. McFarling, Managing Director of "The Advertiser" who spoke on "The Responsibility of the Press" to the Cosmopolitics Club on Tuesday, 19th June. Mr. McFarling sees the daily newspaper as "the biggest aid in forming public opinion" as it can provide more details and fuller comment, which can be re-read, while the impact of radio and television news and talks tends to be "fleeting". This makes the responsibility of the press of paramount importance. The press must, by its nature, work in the open, its failures and successes being obvious. This places a further responsibility on a newspaper, which stands or falls by its integrity. Public relations hand-outs tend to stifle the press, and there should be a greater co-operation from the authorities—this would mean to a newspaper not licence but greater responsibility. The gathering and selling of news is a public

trust", and a paper giving "informed and responsible" criticism to a "guardian of the people's rights", "The voice of the people" and "the guard of the guardians" (the politicians, who are, Mr. McFarling claims, ill informed on the press). The press aims at "the broad ideal of public service".

The main feature of this talk was that as it progressed it became increasingly clear that there is a direct cleavage between these idealistic responsibilities on the one hand, and the practical facts of newspaper production. The speaker was frank, and did not baulk at mentioning the issues of sensationalism, bad taste, and the usual complaints about the press. But he was embarrassingly frank—embarrassing in that he only seemed to show the impossibility of adhering to and fulfilling these responsibilities of presenting the "sacred truth" and at the same time selling the newspaper.

Mr. McFarling said at one stage that the selection of news to be included is "disinterested"—and this, while granting that a paper cannot publish everything it receives, would appear to tally with the idealistic responsibility. He then went on

(continued on page 8)

TIMES

SCIENCE BALL on Saturday, 30th June, 1962, in both refectories. Double Tickets 17/6. Floor Show.

AQUINAS SOCIETY BALL on Saturday, 23rd June, 1962, in the refectories. 6-piece Band. Supper. £1 double.

History and Politics Club Seminar. Monday, 2nd July

7.30 p.m. "The Intellectual" (given by Jill Roe) at 11 Woottona Tee, St. Georges.

BILLBOARD

Masquers Dramatic Society presents "The Words on the Window Pane", by W. B. Yeats in Lady Symon Hall on Friday, 22nd, at 1.10 p.m. "Great Expectations" at Theatre 62, Hilton. Produced by John Edmunds. Friday, Saturday, 8 p.m. Matinee on Saturday 2.15 p.m.

ON DIT

"On Dit" is edited by Richard Broinowski, Terry McRae and John R. Slee.

"On Dit" is published by the Students' Representative Council of the University of Adelaide.

"On Dit" is printed at The Griffin Press.

The Editors will welcome letters, articles, and other contributions from all members of the University.

Copy for the next edition which will appear on Thursday, July 5, closes on Friday, June 29.

TRAVEL TO

India

IN LONG VACATION

Applications are being received at the S.R.C. Office for vacancies in the 1962 long vacation A.O.S.T. Tour of India. There are six vacancies available to Adelaide University students; the four outstanding applicants from Adelaide will receive an S.R.C. travel grant of £50 to assist with expenses.

Applications close June 30th. Application forms and further information at S.R.C. Office or from Gordon Bilney or Marian Quartly.

S.R.C. Elections

Nominations are hereby called for Faculty Representatives on the Students' Representative Council. Nominations in writing and signed by proposer and seconder close at S.R.C. office on July 3rd at 5 p.m.

Further details S.R.C. Noticeboard.

A. U. M.

ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE

Contributors Invited

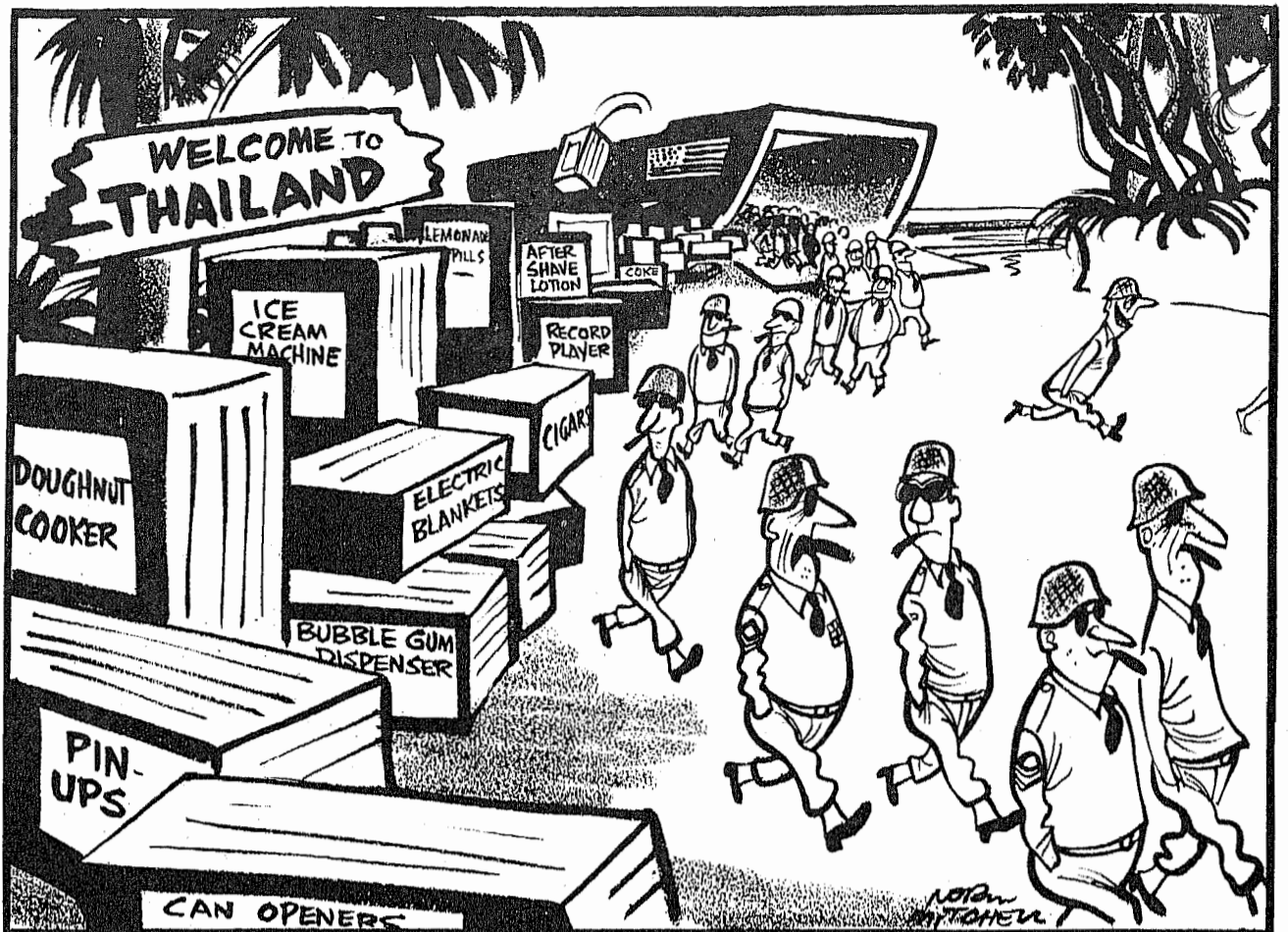
All contributions to be handed in at the S.R.C. Office

DEADLINE FOR ALL COPY IS JULY 1

ARTS graduate wishes to share flat near city with fellow graduate or undergraduate.

Reply:

WILL BAYNES
c/o Editorial Dept.,
"The Advertiser"
Adelaide.



"Sure am happy to leave the fighting to the goddam intellectuals."

PEDANTRY vs PERVERSION

Each issue of "On Dit" this year has been graced by a leading article dealing with one of the myriad problems that characterise the present spectrum of international politics. The issues dealt with are extremely complicated but this does not mean that oversimplification to the point of perversion should be practised. In a student paper it would seem reasonable to expect a much higher degree of analysis than the superficial outpourings of a *Time* correspondent concerned only with making the facts fit the particular cold war case he may support. Mr. Broinowski's task has been an unenviable one and that he has tackled it is in itself admirable. His latest effort is, however, deplorable, revealing an obvious lack of understanding and a quite painful attempt at journalistic papering over of an evident paucity of knowledge.

One finds it hard to imagine the devout Catholic President of South Vietnam in the role of a "miniature Buddha". This simple fact, which seems to have escaped the able student commentator on world affairs, is one of the most significant reasons why Diem is a "withdrawn" leader. In a country predominantly Buddhist, his indulgence in nepotism and his advancement of his co-religionists sets him apart from the mass of his people. This consideration is one to be studied before coming, in a quite off-hand manner, to the conclusion (comforting as it no doubt is) that "... should Diem decide to govern more intelligently and less despotically, it is likely that the sympathies of the people will strengthen towards him."

Mr. Broinowski uses "Vietnam" and "South Vietnam" interchangeably, thus completely ignoring the overriding issue of the whole political problem. Vietnam is a divided nation, split from its birth into the modern society of states. The same impulses which enabled this people to fight the French for so many years to attain an international identity are still a source of energy. Before one can make the inference that a few reforms will result in Diem's popularity it must be remembered that he was abroad for a large part of the war against the French and it also must be stressed that the personal embodiment of that battle was to many Vietnamese Ho Chi Minh. The organisation he led, the Viet Minh, had originally been a non-Communist nationalist front. The identification between nationalism and Communism is still being emphasised by the Viet Cong, led by the victim of Dien Bien Phu, General Vo Nguyen Giap, believes that who controls the people (in this context largely who controls the peasants) wins the war. His theories are a direct application of Mao's expressed in a recent volume: *People's War, People's Army*. The difficulty in South Vietnam is to give the people a rationale, a national purpose for resisting the Viet Cong. What is needed is a reply to Giap's appealing answer to the demoralising division of the country; "half of Vietnam's territory," he asserts, "is under the heel of a new type of colonialism made in the United States."

There is an answer, and that is the one that takes into account the Vietnamese people and not merely the gaining of a few thousand square miles for one or other side in the ugly cold war gale. This solution has been proposed by Dr. Nguyen Ngoe Bick who is living in exile after attempting to run against Diem for President

of South Vietnam. His view is that the North Vietnamese regime is not so much Communist as Nationalist at this juncture and that the main aim of the Viet Cong is control of the South rice fields, vital if North Vietnam is not going to starve. If a liberal, neutralist South Vietnamese government were to offer trade relations into North Vietnam she would have the chance to grow away from domination by Russia and China, a process which, due to Sino-Soviet differences, has not as yet been forced (as evidenced by Mo Chi Minh's neutral stand in the matter). A gradual, what Dr. Bick calls "a peaceful and progressive reunification", might well follow. The assumptions Dr. Bick makes are many and the underlying one of being able to disengage this area from the cold war is one hardly likely to be accepted by either Russia or America. Despite the possible advantages it might give the latter it was clearly shown in Laos, that American policy does not regard such situations as desirable. Although the Kennedy administration has recognised neutralism, it seems more lately to have regarded this as a minor but still objectionable irritant rather than an ally.

This leads to the gross distortions of Mr. Broinowski in his brief summary of political events in Laos. His assertion that Boon Oum is "... recognised externally as the *de jure* government" is completely incorrect. It is only recognised by the United States and some Western nations. Russia and most of the Communist bloc continue to recognise the government of Souvana Phouma, the neutralist, who was overthrown by the right wing army leader, Phoumi Nosavan. Nosavan installed Boon Oum on the capture of Vietiane in December, 1960. The fact that Souvana Phouma had been restored to power by the revolt of the paratroop leader Kong Lae in August of 1960 does not necessarily brand his government illegal. The revolt of Kong Lae was a direct result of the only set of free elections held in Laos; those of May, 1958, when the Pathet Lao was nine seats and the Communist-controlled Peace and Neutrality Committee four. This gave the Communists a virtual 13 seats in a 59 member assembly which caused considerable right wing ap-

prehension as to the results of the next elections due in 1959. A group calling themselves the Committee for the Defence of the National Interests came into existence as a reaction against these developments. Souvana Phouma's Party, the Loatian People's Rally, had control of the government, but the Americans threatened to cease aid unless all Pathet Lao supporters were excluded and a more generally intransigent line taken toward Communism. Souvana Phouma in July then attempted to reorganise his government but the necessary two-thirds affirmative vote excluding Communists from the government was not forthcoming. His administration fell, and the C.D.N.I. stepped in, postponed elections and set up their own right wing government. The American insistence that the only democracy is that which supports America without question was proven to be a bankrupt policy which in Laos took the world near to war. Kong Lae's revolt was not at first a Communist one. It was a social revolt against the dozen odd families who have ruled Laos for so long. Kong Lae was a frustrated liberal pushed to join the Pathet Lao as three years of cabinet intrigue had left no alternative but the corrupt right.

Mr. Broinowski has observed that "Camberra has not underestimated the dangers". Is he being sarcastic? Three million pounds to counter the subversion and protracted warfare tactics of Communism in South-East Asia has about as much chance of achieving anything concrete as a mosquito has of sinking a battleship. The real struggle in South-East Asia will not be won with barbed wire and sirens, but with correct action levied above all on a sympathetic understanding of the problems embryonic nations aspiring to world recognition have to face. In particular journalism that discards the importance of the people involved runs the risk of allowing a narrow pursuit of national interests to overwhelm those goals it originally felt were vital. It is to be hoped that in the future the editors will discourage slapdash observations that lead to such dangerous attitudes.

Andrew Strickland.

- I. Mr. Strickland elaborates "The Struggle in Vietnam": "On Dit", Vol. 30, No. 6.
- II. Mr. Broinowski replies to Mr. Strickland.

II

I am delighted that, after five editions of non-retaliation from the ranks of politics students I should suddenly provoke response to my international series in "On Dit". The failure by Mr. Strickland and his associates to voice their opinion either of acclamation or dissent, and their absence of supplementary information to my necessarily condensed accounts of the situations I have attempted to cover, caused me some despondency. I have been deafened by the silence.

That the response, now that it has come, is incomprehensible if taken solely as a connection of my own purported "papered over ignorance", and that it has been written by a person suffering from the frustration of seeing someone else write about what he considers to be his own game, destroys only some of my elation.

On the one hand, it is annoying that Mr. Strickland should destroy the value of his expansion of my article ("On Dit", Vol. 30, No. 6) by pedantry. On the other, it is disturbing to suspect his possible lack of sincerity. It is too easy to see from his attitude that Mr. Strickland is merely quibbling. After reading his string of laboriously manufactured contentions, such indeed would unfortunately seem the case. But whatever be his motives, I am grateful to Mr. Strickland. Although his and my areas of discussion rarely meet at any point, and therefore, although there is not the necessary dialecticism which must attend any logical discussion, his letter surely facilitates understanding of the situations in Vietnam and Laos. Regrettably there are too many circumstances in any one situation to justify less than a whole page

(continued on page 3)

(continued from page 2)

in their complete coverage. By leaving out the less important of them, I have been able to dominate no more than two-thirds of Page Two. The reader must be kept in mind. Mr. Strickland has to some extent alleviated this position. Without therefore destroying the historical value of Mr. Strickland's article, I will dispose of his quibbles.

First, Mr. Strickland obviously cannot see that President Diem's status as a miniature Buddha within the hierarchy of his country has nothing to do with his religion. Even as the Pope in his Vatican possesses a Buddha-like status as the indisputable head of the Holy Roman Empire, so Ngo Dinh Diem occupies such a niche in the temporal sphere of his government. It is a matter of inherent status, not one of religious conviction. The absurdity of Mr. Strickland's argument is heightened when, after making such a distinction, he then correctly agrees with me that Diem is a withdrawn leader.

Second, it is unnecessary to falsely observe the interchangeable use of "Vietnam" and "South Vietnam" in order to enable Mr. Strickland to manufacture an excuse to print his tutorial papers on the contemporary history of now defunct French Indo-China and the ideological struggle of the people. If he had read my article accurately, Mr. Strickland would have found only two references to "Vietnam" without its directional prefix attached. In these two cases there was no confusion as to which State they referred. However, by preferring to take the formulation of my arguments paragraph by paragraph, instead of in their relation one to another, Mr. Strickland perhaps felt justified in finding me guilty of "ignoring the overriding issue of the whole political problem".

What this whole political problem is cannot from his article be clear to Mr. Strickland (nor indeed can it be clear to anyone). His subsequent unconnected facts—that Diem was out of the country during the Indo-Chinese War; that General Giap believes that the controller of the peasants wins the war; that it is difficult to find a rationale by which the South Vietnamese can resist the Vietcong; and the assumption of Dr. Bick that disengagement of the whole area from the grasp of cold war politicians may lead to reunification of Vietnam, and with neutrality at that—are in themselves worthy to rate their own article, however unrelated they are to my own observations.

Third, Mr. Strickland unfortunately knows little about international law. It is not "completely incorrect" to say that Prince Boun Oum's government is recognised externally as the *de jure* government.

Whether any government is *de jure* or not depends upon who recognises it as such. Because such a status is a matter of recognition and not one of fact, it is a subjective test. From the external point of view of the United States (and Australia), Boun Oum's government is the *de jure* government of Laos. To the extent by which I failed to qualify "externally" with western recognition, O.K., Mr. Strickland. A point (if the only point), well made.

Fourth, it is certainly not sarcastic to say that Canberra has failed, *within its means*, to underestimate the dangers of Communist aggression in South Vietnam. When Australia's overseas aid commitments under the Colombo Plan and the various treaties of which she is a signatory are compared with her population and internal defence budget, three million pounds is no small amount.

Nor is it realistic to ignore the practical effects of the policy by which the prevention of Communist aggression in South Vietnam is to be achieved, in favour of nebulous academic suppositions about embryonic nations and their problems. The peasants of South Vietnam are not interested in academic understanding of the ideological struggle surrounding them. All the sympathetic understanding in the world does them no good against a Viet Cong bullet. But a centrally fortified village with adequate defences against the type of guerilla warfare employed by the Viet Cong—a village such as the type used successfully in Malaya in very similar circumstances—that is relevant to their survival. It is no good to demonstrate the falsity of the Communist precepts within the context of South Vietnam to her farmers, without having the means for defence against their pressures. General Giap's observation that it is the support of the peasants which is essential in winning this type of war is indeed true, whether such support is engendered by intellectual belief or the threat of having one's head blown off.

Certainly it is a cold war plug to say that it is preferable that South Vietnam remain in the hands of a sympathetic government to the west. But there are two advantages that accompany such a contingency, the one relating to western strategy in South-East Asia, the other to the right of the inhabitants of South Vietnam to be able to live freely without having to fear any type of ideological coercion. About the latter, Mr. Strickland, ask Geoffrey Fairbairn. He's been there and he knows. As yet, neither of us have, and our commentaries therefore lack the sharpness of personal experience.

RICHARD BROINOWSKI



There is indeed a great contrast between the omniscient triumvirate of last year and the bemused three who now warm the same seats of power. The former, from time to time and with a charming arrogance, handed down pronouncements to their readers upon various weighty matters while today the latter dolefully bewail the fact that religion, this "universal" subject, has never been "seriously" debated in their columns.

What has happened? The writer of that previous editorial feared the worst; the thinkers have been alienated by the levity with which the editors have sought to win back those who are worthy but witless.

But with all sincerity, it is indeed a pity, though hardly surprising, that the religious fervour of the average student is not being aroused and maintained as the following anecdote so aptly reveals. . . .

Some time ago, unbeknown to the readers of "On Dit", Mr. John Ifsinn was approached by a reporter grimly determined to gather from him *something* about religion that would interest the average student. The reporter was an average student himself. The conversation went something like this.

"Mr. Ifsinn, would you care to comment for 'On Dit's' readers on the current religious decline in the University?" ("This question, which one would not have expected from the average student, was in fact formulated by MR. SI*o.")

"Oh, well now, that's a rather difficult question, don't you think? I might ask you one. Have you read much Aquinas lately?"

"Er . . . sorry, who did you say?"

"Aquinas."

"Oh . . . er . . . yes, I expect Aquinas College was named after him."

"Yes, it's very likely—quite probably, I should think."

While the reporter cleared his throat several times, Mr. Ifsinn added another sentence to his 100 page critique of a 50 page pamphlet by an unfortunate junior academic. Then he looked up and said:

"I'm sorry; you were saying something about Aquinas."

"Well, I wasn't really; you were . . . er . . . did you read that article by D*n McN*c*1 in the last 'On Dit'?"

"Yes, I did, indeed. I confess I found it a trifle odd. What, really, was it about?"

"Well . . . er . . . it was about quite a few things now I come to think of it. I . . . er . . . I . . . er . . . think I'd haffer 'ave another look to get the . . . er . . . gist of it."

"Yes, quite. My copy is just over there."

Here followed a pause during which the article was unsuccessfully proffered to the reporter (he had left his reading glasses behind, so he said) and Mr. Ifsinn helpfully re-read it. Finally he spoke again.

"Yes, well, really it does deal with a number of things rather too briefly, don't you think? I should have to ask Mr. McN*c*1 quite a few questions before I could say very much about it."

The average student's throat complaint became troublesome again. Thanking Mr. Ifsinn for his trouble he went to see Professor Sm**t.

"Professor, have you read any of a writer named . . . er . . . Aquinas?"

The learned gentleman muttered something. The average student reporter's hearing could not always be trusted; he thought he heard the word "drongo". The Professor became more audible.

"I take it you haven't played Philosophy I?"

"Well, no, sir. I am doing Arts II as a matter of fact, but since I had . . . er . . . a fair bit in my first year, I did Botany I as my Science unit."

"Everyone should do Philosophy I. But that's aside. I'm afraid that Aquinas was dropped from the eleven a long time ago. Chap called Dmo Scotus found he had a weakness on the leg side."

"I beg your pardon, sir."

"In other words, he's out—caught too often."

"By what, sir?"

"These."

The Professor presented him with a small pamphlet. The average student was puzzled (as always and everywhere) to see it was entitled "The Laws of Cricket".

Well, dear reader, were you led like an ox to the pen? Or were you reminded of the words of Thomas Aquinas "To curse irrational things as creatures of God is blasphemous, to curse them for themselves is valueless and vain" (Summa Theologica II-II, 76, 2.)

-D.W.E.

UNI. SQUADRON TRAINS



RAAF BASE AMBERLY: cadets of Adelaide University Squadron and Queensland University Squadron undergo a briefing on the bombing-up of a Canberra.

Eighteen students laid down their books at the end of last term, donned Air Force uniforms, packed their bags and prepared to spend two weeks at R.A.A.F. Base, Amberley, Queensland, as Cadets of Adelaide University Squadron.

For the first time the Adelaide University Squadron was holding its General Service Camp in Queensland. Leaving R.A.A.F. Edinburgh by Hercules Aircraft at 9 a.m. on the 20th May, the cadets were in sunny Queensland in time for lunch two and three-quarter hours later.

At R.A.A.F. Amberley the cadets were extended the hospitality of the Officers' Mess.

Of great interest to all cadets was the fact that Amberley is an operational flying base. Ample opportunity was given to see all phases of flying and cadets soon became accustomed to hearing the characteristic scream of jets warming up and taking off.

Cadets were lectured on general service

life by their own squadron instructors and by Permanent Air Force members of R.A.A.F. Amberley. Tours of inspection of the base included the Bomber Wing, maintenance and repair facilities, light aircraft squadron, Signals and Radar, and Air Traffic Control Section. The bombing-up of a Canberra aircraft was also demonstrated.

During the second week a bivouac was held, which culminated in an overnight survival exercise. A visit was made to the Commonwealth Engineering Company followed by a tour of the Brisbane University.

The cadets were paid at the conclusion of the camp and flew back to R.A.A.F. Edinburgh in a Dakota Aircraft on the 2nd June, 1962.

The camp was very successful in all aspects, despite the grumbling of cadets whilst doing drill. They had the opportunity to see how the Royal Australian Air Force operates at a flying base with modern jet aircraft. It is planned to hold similar camps for future courses.

BANK WHERE YOU SEE THIS SHIELD

Look for the blue and gold shield at the University Sub-Branch of A.N.Z. Bank—conveniently situated in the Wills Refectory—University Union Buildings, for the use of Students and Staff.



TRAVEL SERVICE

Wherever you wish to go, A.N.Z. Bank will help you with travel information, will make all your bookings, help you to plan your itinerary, arrange accommodation wherever you wish to stay, and assist you with taxation arrangements, passports and visas and other details of your trip.



A.N.Z. SAVINGS ACCOUNT

Easy to open — you receive a Pass Book and your money earns interest (up to £3,000).



A.N.Z. CHEQUE ACCOUNT

Is a permanent record of all your payments. Easy to use, simple to write—and it's so much safer!

A*N*Z BANK

AUSTRALIA AND NEW ZEALAND BANK LIMITED
AUSTRALIA AND NEW ZEALAND SAVINGS BANK LIMITED

McRAE'S CORNER

Following the London talks between Menzies and Macmillan, following the Australia House speech and after the smoke and dust of non-existent combatants in a non-existent arena somehow created by London and Colonial newspapers out of the rather empty statements of Commonwealth Ministers evaporated certain courses of action become quite clear:

1. Great Britain would enter the European Common Market on schedule.
2. The Commonwealth countries after putting up a polite token resistance would accept the inevitable gracefully.

Discussions so far have centred on the effects of Britain's entry on Australia's Overseas Trade. However, it is clear that effects in this sector of the economy will inevitably cause repercussions in our internal trade structure. With external trade becoming increasingly shaky it is all the more necessary that the Commonwealth Government maintain control of internal finance, trade and industrial relations. Unfortunately, the Menzies regime has no policy of controlling and directing our economy to achieve predetermined results, stability, full employment and so on.

On the contrary, the financial interests controlling the L.C.L. and Menzies' Ministry demand a licence without reservation. Many examples of this out-dated philosophy have received publicity recently. One is the blatant anti-union attitude of the Ford Company. This company as others of the breed favours the American system where the worker has no rights, only privileges extended to him during good behaviour by the employers; where Court arbitrations are replaced by so-called "negotiations" between company and unions and where the fake "company union" is a trade speciality to give the illusion of freedom. One was rather horrified by the company's statement on the "admittedly vexed question" of compulsory unionism. It was not too hard to see that safeguarding the rights of clerical staff to say no to an invitation to join the union was an implausible excuse for safeguarding the company's right to sack or not employ any "troublemaker".

This profit-at-all-costs attitude must be curbed. General Motors-Holden's example of exploitation of the Australian market for the benefit of its American shareholders, of complete disregard for the wishes of the public and of contemptuously refusing to disclose even the amount of the profits is only too easy to follow.

It is absolutely necessary that the Commonwealth Government protect the interests of the majority by new companies legislation, by stricter financial control. It is imperative that there be some purpose in the economy and that the Government decide the purpose.

One such aim must on all humanitarian principles supposedly espoused by all parties, be full employment, but the recent statement of an industrialist representing employer interests that a pool of unemployed labour is necessary for a vital economy unfortunately discloses the attitude of many of the employers' interests. The fact that this view is, to be quite practical, economically untenable does not worry the profiteers.

At the moment racketeers can form fake companies at the drop of a hat, de-

fraud revenue, the public and the shareholders, make huge profits, and have debts owing which can never be paid, and get away scot free. The Bankruptcy Court figures are quite frightening. Every month companies are being wound up leaving unpaid debts in the vicinity of £100,000 but this is never publicised. Even around Adelaide businessmen regard the law with contempt or practise every deceit on their employees and the public and do so because they know they will never be punished. Indeed, because of the support given by the TV companies to his advertising stunts, lying and misleading sales campaigns the business of a racketeer is considered quite respectable.

In addition to this, it is time the Government took immediate action on the question of oil and petroleum searches. At the moment we are being held at ransom by the combine of companies controlling the market between them. Their general approach is non-too-savoury. The price of their products is fixed on the basis of the price operating in Texas where production costs are highest even though three-quarters of the fuel comes from the Middle East where the costs are lowest. In Iraq they have held Governments to ransom, blackmailed and murdered to protect their interests.

In Australia (and this is on the authority of the 1937 Royal Commission Report) they have not scrupled at keeping out competitors by blackmail, sabotage and even by throwing gelignite bombs (at the Glendale Centre of the Purr Pull Company later forced out of business).

At the moment they have taken the drilling rights over vast areas of Australia for a completely nominal fee; they are even being subsidised by the Commonwealth and are using its research data free. It is clear that they are manipulating the share market to their own advantage. They are not particularly anxious to discover oil for the moment as it would be then difficult to maintain the exorbitant price level. The Commonwealth must press on and use the oil which does exist in Australia in any event. If they are pressed into real research they must be taxed at the rate of at least 50 per cent. on their output. Under the present agreements we have the ridiculous situation that the Arab sheiks receive 50-60 per cent. of the profit while the Australian Government stands to receive only 10 per cent.

What is at stake basically is not the solution to the isolated problems discussed above and others of that kind, but the overall political and economic policy which the Commonwealth Government should adopt.

It is submitted that at least in times of stress, if not otherwise, a planned economy is a necessity; that the economy should be controlled so as to provide security and employment for all rather than allowing excessive profits for the few. It is also clear that the Menzies regime, which has failed to provide a plan in the past, is most unlikely to provide a plan in the future. It is to be hoped that having been snubbed in London and Washington, Menzies, even though it is twelve years late, will implement a new deal.

THE TOWER OF EDUCATION

by D. v. B.

And I say unto you: "Be not as easily led by the nose as others are!"

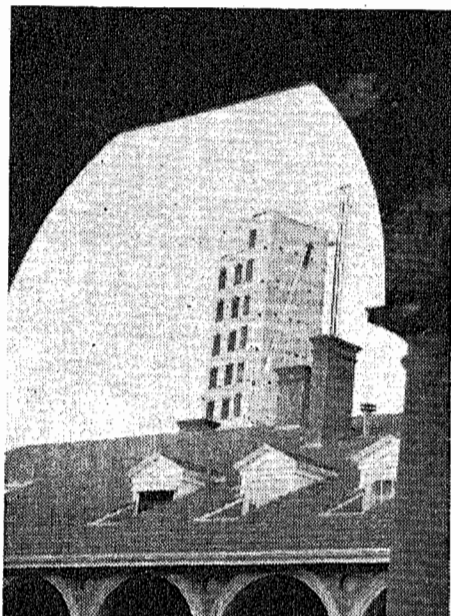
"And they said, Go to, let us build us a city, and a tower, whose top may reach unto heaven; and let us make us a name, lest we be scattered abroad upon the face of the whole earth."

"And the LORD said, Behold, the people is one, and they have all one language; and this they begin to do; and now nothing will be restrained from them, which they have imagined to do."

"Go to, let us go down, and there confound their language, that they may not understand one another's speech."

"So the LORD scattered them abroad from thence upon the face of all the earth: and they left off to build the city."

Genesis 11: 4, 6, 7, 8.



And the sons of men heeded the lessons of Babel, and did not say one to another: Let us build us a city, and a tower, and let us make us a name; and they heeded the lesson of the LORD: Let no man weld together, what God has smitten asunder.

And have not other men now arisen in the Land of the South; and have they not built a city, and had brick for stone, and Elisabeth for name?

And is not the Archangel of Downward now winging his way to the four corners of the world, and trumpeting aloud to the scattered tribes?

And are these men not gathering together peoples of the earth in this one place?

Did they not heed the lessons of old, and the voice of GOD, verily, that of the people, and abandon their evil rule?

Are they not now building a tower, whose top may reach unto heaven, and are they not thus making a name for themselves? Is it not outrageous of them to use the same instrument, verily a tower, as brought about the confounding of the languages of the world, and the scattering of the people thereof, to weld together the many languages and the multitudinous people, which they have gathered together from many Lands?

Are they not breaking the commandment of the LORD, and opposing his will—the vote of the people?

Verily I say unto you: "No good will come of this!" These men have sinned a great sin, and are making them gods of glass, and sunscreens of aluminium!

And you say unto me, are they not trusting in the providence of GOD, by providing for aught else, except the words of their prophets, the lecturers and tutors. Are they not trusting in thee, oh LORD, by way of the University Refectory, to provide the inmates of this glass tombstone, the future teachers of this land of the South, with food and drink?

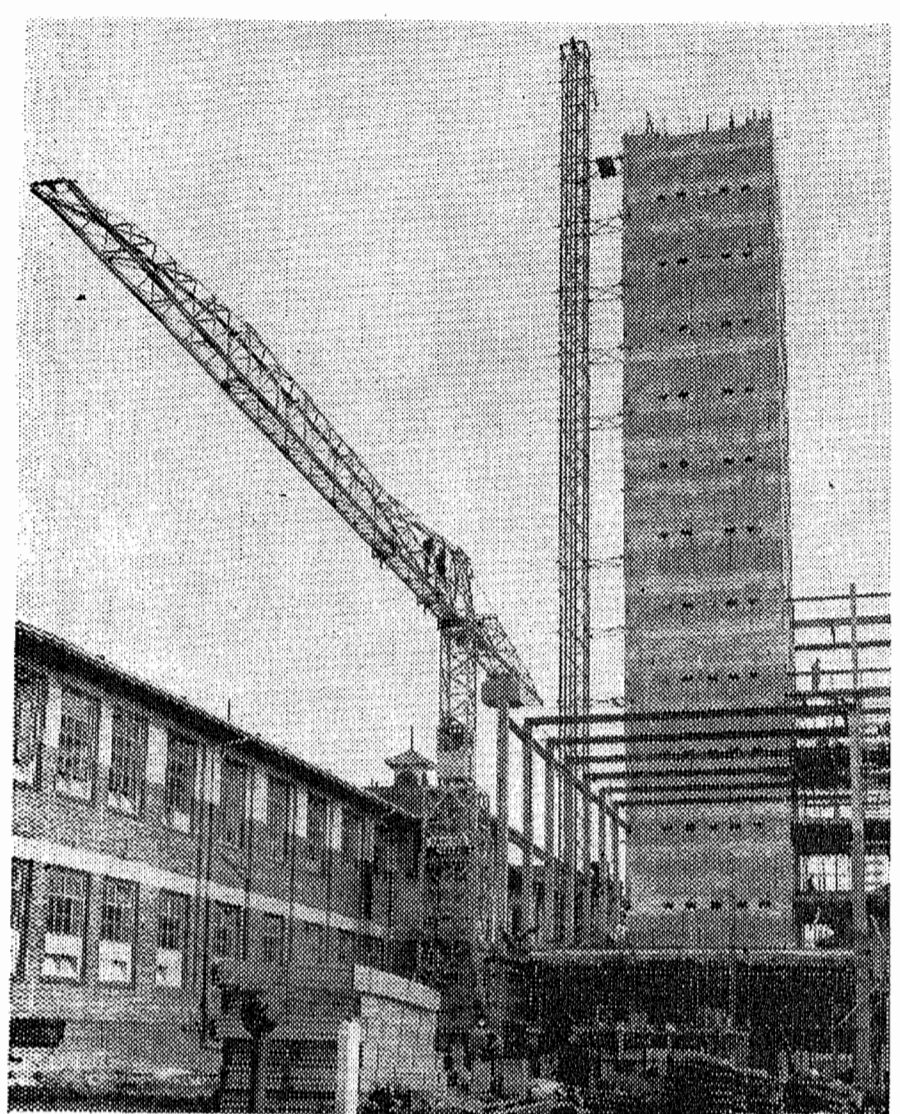
And I say unto you, verily they make it appear so; but I say unto you also, as did Elijah on the mount of Carmel: "How long halt ye between two opinions?"

And I say unto you, I, even I only, remain a prophet of TRUTH, but BAAE'S prophets are four hundred and fifty denominations.

And I say that the decision between us shall fall in the house of the two revolving stages—in the new theatre forming the slab beneath the tombstone, and I say that the decision shall fall also at the foot end of this grave of learning, in the new gymnasium, as others shall tumble and fall therein in like manner. And if thou wilt wait for this decision, thou wilt have to wait these seven years. On the seventh day of the seventh month of which year, go thou to the seventh floor through the seventh door of this grave-of-learning, this tower-of-teaching, and accost the seventh man that thou meetest. He will further thy trust and thy quest, and thou wilt know the TRUTH.

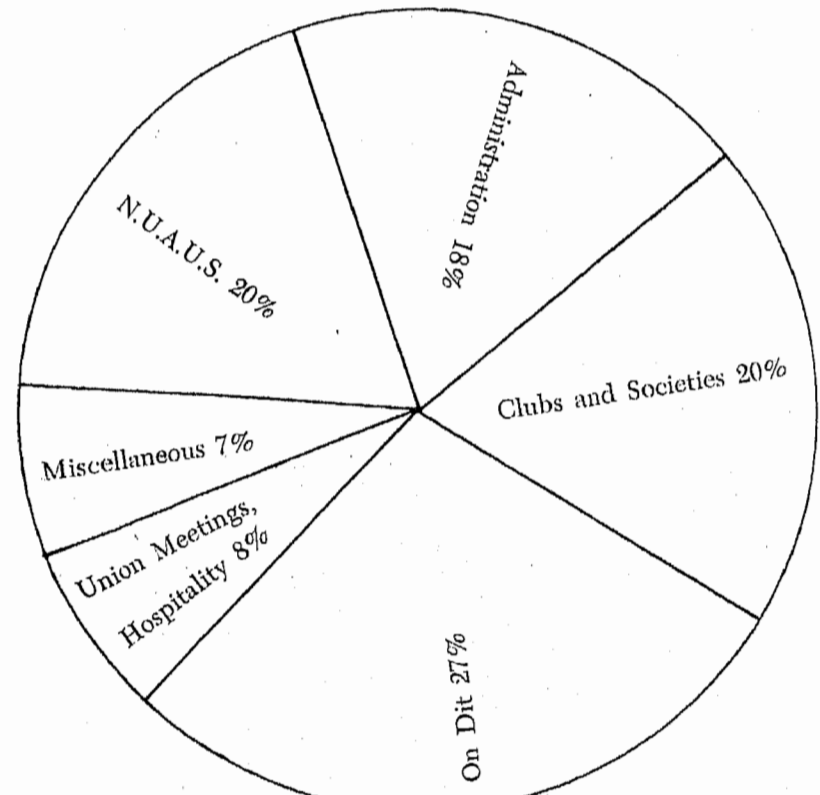
If thou Art not content to wait this length of time, and Art angry for the TRUTH, go thou into the Refectories once known as the Cloisters. There are Signs, of late spelt Sciences, that it is to be found there; and there be also Philosophers that are still searching. If thou findest it not thence thou wilt nose it as thou goest up the stairs into the new Coffee Lounge, for there are to be found the conveniences of the place.

And the upholders of the establishment shall come and say unto you: "Many be the false prophets that come unto you, and this man that sayeth these things is one of them!"

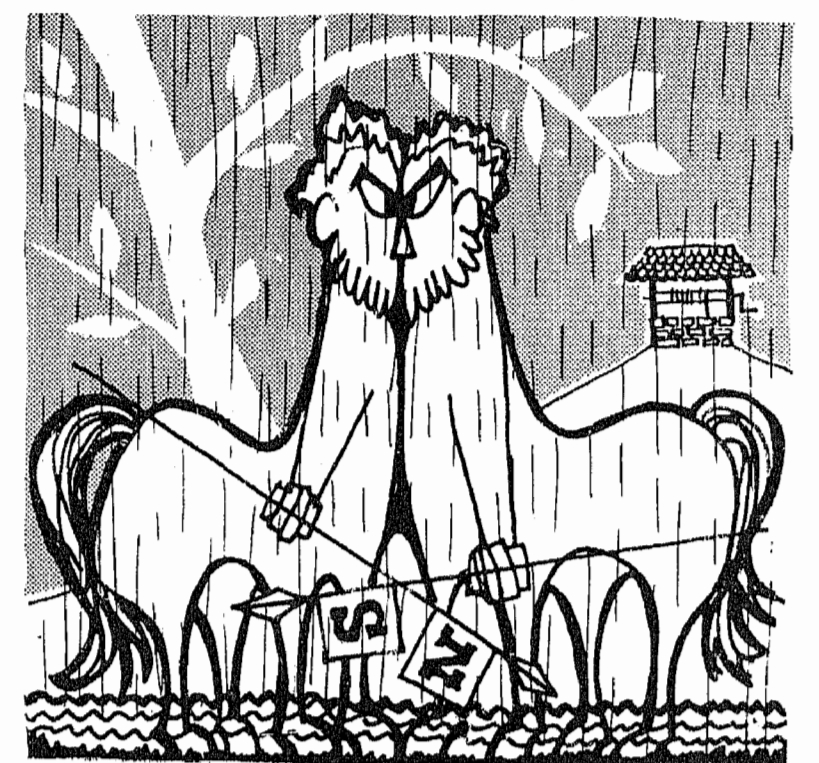


THE ADVERTISER

S.R.C. Financial Wheel, 1962



In 1962 the S.R.C. budget amounted to £8,091. At the budget week-end in April the S.R.C. haggled for about seven hours over proposed grants to clubs and societies. There was a debate on the question whether the now-financial Dramatic Society should receive a grant from the S.R.C. (they received £50). There was considerable discussion of the Debating Club's application for £218 to send four delegates to Brisbane for a week (they received a £25 special grant). Again, after much argument, the medics received a total of £85. (Not satisfied, however, the medics are still at the S.R.C. for more.) The remaining 80 per cent. of the S.R.C. budget was then decided in half an hour. Hence after a day's rigid adherence to the laws of Parkinson the S.R.C. went on its merry way.



THE KINDLY CENTAURS

A Fairy Story
by Don McNicol

Long, long ago, in the days before a now rather overrated species of primate had put in an appearance on this planet, there was a small island in the middle of the sea. All sorts of animals lived there, but by far the most important inhabitants were—two tribes of centaurs. These centaurs were exceedingly ingenious creatures, and had devised all manner of things, like the wheel, deep drainage, and a cure for the common cold. They were, in fact, Civilised. Moreover, both tribes were exceedingly good-living and highly principled, and herein is the beginning of their unhappy story.

In the middle of this particular island there was a spring where the centaurs went to fetch their water. Both tribes came there from their respective ends of the island, and they would talk to one another in a most friendly manner about the weather, and other such things that are of interest to centaurs.

Now this state of affairs was delightfully idyllic, as in the beginning of most fairy-stories, but, as you have no doubt guessed, it was not destined to continue that way. One day, Zeus, who had become a little over-preoccupied with the pursuit of some minor demi-goddess, forgot to make it rain, and as a consequence, the spring began to run dry. The centaurs who lived at the southern end of the island became very concerned, and their leaders convened an urgent meeting to decide what was to be done. It was pointed out by the engineers from their E. & W.S. Department, that even if severe water restrictions were imposed, there would still not be enough for both tribes. The Prime Minister and his Cabinet members acted quickly, and annexed the spring, thus, as they put it, ensuring the protection of everyone's interests.

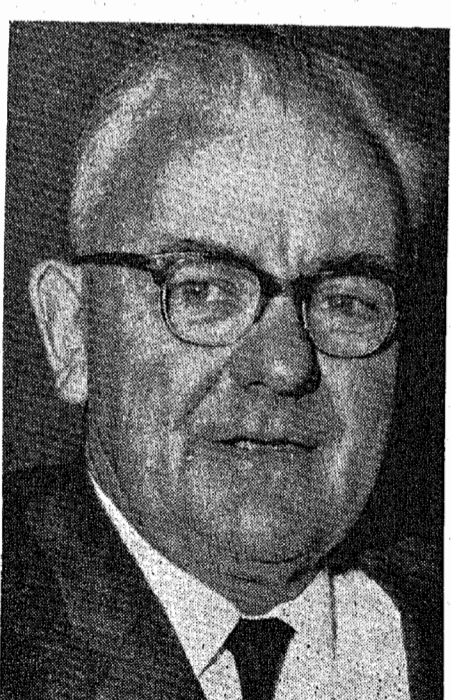
At a Press Conference, the Prime Minister said: "There are no self-interested motives in my government's action, nor is there ground for believing that the northern-bloc centaurs will be discriminated against in any way. We have merely assured temporary control to protect our common (and I emphasise the word 'common') assets from possible exploitation. This is the essence of democratic procedure."

The southern centaurs were quite surprised to see how unselfish their action had been, but they realised that their Leader's explanation had put fairly their own subconscious intentions.

It was rather a pity that the northerners

DON McNICOL.

PERSONAL PORTRAIT



When Mr. Frank T. Borland, M.A., Dip.Ed., was appointed Warden of the Union in 1952, he was given general oversight of all extra-curricular student activities with a free hand to develop the cultural life of the students as he saw fit.

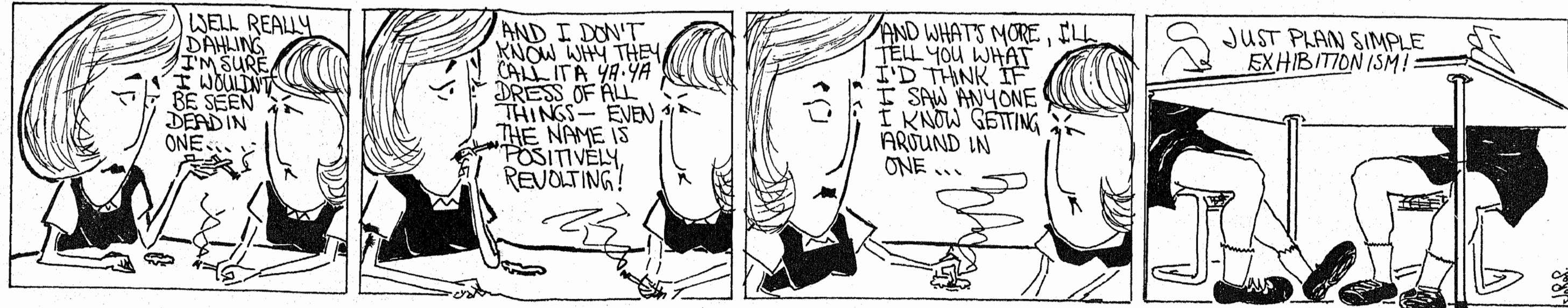
Since that time Mr. Borland has made the business of student counselling his main concern, giving help and advice on matters about accommodation and many of the other personal problems which confront students in their university life.

Mr. Borland is an ex-officio member of all committees of the Union and with his keen interest in student affairs is able to effectively back all worthwhile student moves which are made the business of the Union Council by the S.R.C. In this capacity of "oiler of wheels" between the Union and the S.R.C. Mr. Borland is invaluable.

A keen interest in the welfare of Asian students (he was chairman of the Committee organizing the recent Asian Festival) and his immense capacity to serve such worthy causes as W.U.S. (of which he is local appeal organizer) are other important aspects of his work.



THE FIRST EDITION
OF THE ADELAIDE
UNIVERSITY SONG BOOK
IS NOW ON SALE!
S.R.C. OFFICE
3/-



LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

Sirs,
As editors, it is your prerogative to abridge articles, to delete rude words, to omit passages which you feel may give offence to some; in short, to "edit" articles as I believe it is called; you may even, by your editor's privilege, be allowed to get away with murder, but I feel, Sirs, the line must be drawn at massacre.

For that was the result of the article of mine which appeared in the last issue. Whole passages were liberally expunged, and the complete latter section containing the cardinal points of my arguments was scrubbed.

The result was something which seemed to be a mere tirade against the B-the-B protesters, on the basis that their "facts" and contentions were, to be charitable, slightly off-target (which was evident to even someone who had not the intelligence to be called a village idiot), with no other reasons given for this verbal attack, nor even suggestions that these weapons serve a purpose. Even that section dealing with the supposed "scientific" verification of the protesters' arguments was gone.

Like that.

The futility of the suggestion to ban N-weapons on the sole pretext that their destructive nature (which applies to all weapons) warrants the ban on "moral grounds"; the befuddled thinking of those, who instead of protesting against the basic cause of the world's conflicts, protest against a side effect. These arguments were deleted. (True, Mr. Cooper in his article tackled the problem from a similar angle.)

But further, my contention was, and still is, that these people, far from thinking of "Human Survival" and "race preservation" think, subconsciously or otherwise, only of self-preservation. Well enough they know the reason (and risk that goes with it), for the existence of these weapons. Yet instead of shouldering their small share of responsibility connected with the "Bomb," they turn away from it, thinking that by its absence, their comfortable and privileged existence or even only their existence will be safeguarded—the "Better Red than Dead" trah-trah. Vide "their spiritual leader," Lord Russell's, 1939-vintage antics with regard to the Herrenvolk and compare them with this 1962 behaviour with regard to the Bomb and the Commissar. In both cases it seemed/seems to Russell & His Kind there was/is a distinct possibility of the Other Side winning. "For after all, to exclude the possibility of being in their Little Black Books, one must do one's bit to be in their good books instead," they argue to themselves.

That is what I wished to bring out, the short-sighted and selfish running away from the moral responsibility of self-defence to themselves and others coupled with a defeatist attitude, and not merely the verbal grape-shot aimed at our local branch of the Ban-the-Bomb Society, as you, Sirs, interpreted by printing that which was, let us say, a preamble sub-ordinate to the above points. Rather should you have printed that which wasn't than that which was, if you were limited by space.

One detail—the figure 400,000, which was oft bandied about, was printed as $2^2 \times 10(2^2 + 1)$ instead of $2^2 \times 10(2^2 + 1)$, which reaches the heights of absurdity in more ways than one. Which may have been the reason for its misprinting.

Yours & All That Jazz,
V. C. SOBOLEWSKI.

Disillusioned

Sirs,
It is with disillusioned innocence that I write to you. But I had always imagined that it was the function of a student newspaper to provide an unbiased account of student activities, and that its editors and apparently parasitical staff, would not be satisfied with presenting any one-sided, and therefore unfair, report, without attempting to fill in the other aspects of those activities, on which it is their job to report. I refer, of course, to the appearance of the article by

Mr. Victor Sobolewski on "Students and the Bomb." Not that one objects to criticism of such moral radicalism as inspired the ban-the-testing meetings; after all, I am pleading for the presentation of the two sides of the question (neither of which were presented by Mr. Sobolewski).

Had I realised that if one wished to see a fair report of student thought and feeling and activity, I would have seen to it that you were provided with more copy. However, naively, I trusted to the sense of balance which should characterise "On Dit" editors: with the entirely foreseeable result, that I was disgusted by the psychopathic polemics of Mr. Sobolewski, whose article was characterised by political ignorance, and literary (or rather, technical) verbiage.

Perhaps the most valuable lesson learned by the organisers of the Ban-the-testing meetings was that sectarian animosity, dishonest smears, and the stacking of meeting by unthinking students are the methods by which one succeeds in getting an expression of student opinion. And that, as a repercussion, one should woo the arrogant clique ruling the minority of students, who would otherwise have the opportunity to make up their own minds.

I hope, dear sir, that you get the religious revival that you so devoutly wish; and that the University togetherness, which you so assiduously propagate, flourishes; even that the muscles, which you publicise so lengthily, take over the student newspaper, which has already so sickeningly Americanised and democratised student thought. You are so right: if you talk down to people they will expect and accept it.

I wish to record at least one refusal to accept your biased and levelling domination, though I wish you well with the unthinking majority.

Yours,
JILLIAN I. ROE.

Wasted

Sirs,
It is refreshing to read a criticism of the Adelaide Film Festival that is more than a rehash of the plots of the various films shown. However, although some might have been disappointed with the empty critical platitudes and the glib use of technical jargon in your review of the 9th June, it is not on behalf of frate aesthetes that this letter is written.

Surely, the omission of comment on all but one (and that the most insignificant) of the four Australian films shown does little to make the public any more aware of the problems and successes of our own film producers.

But when there is a failure to mention, the only practical result of the Festival—that of the inception and presentation of "The Advertiser" award for the best Australian produced film, or even of the excellent award-winning film itself—one wonders for what possible reason the reviewer has wasted his ink and our time.

Yours,
CAMPBELL SHARMAN.

Immaturity

Sirs,
When I joined this University as a fresher, I was impressed by the critical attitude towards the Establishment, the unbiased appreciation of different ways of life, and the attempt at a sensitive understanding of life's many complexities, divorced from the stodgy attitude, suggesting that propaganda and a misunderstanding of student life were the causes of public distrust and dislike of students. There is no way, I argued, by which University groups may be compared with outside groups.

With the screening of films at luncheon there is now a common feature by which this comparison may be made.

With the screening of "Saturday Night and Sunday Morning" this University has been caught with its intellectual pants down.

I have been connected with the motion picture industry all my life, and have been responsible for audiences drawn from cultured adults, and those drawn from the delinquent children of drunken street-walkers—and no audience has impressed me more unfavourably than that present at the screening of this film.

My illusion has been shattered, and I see now a sneering, tittering, insensitive mob, incapable of understanding many of life's more sophisticated moments, and too stupid to wait for the end of a joke before they laugh. Instead they cackle with bawdy laughter, and condemn their own funny outlook. What hilarity is there in the gutting of a kangaroo or a pregnant woman looking for an abortionist?—yet some have seen it. From these undergraduates will come the heads of society—"the bastards that grind you down".

I fear that we are producing poor victims of just another establishment, bound for life to intellectual immaturity, and emotional castration.

yours,
MAX WILLIAMS

Horror

Sirs,
Or can I longer address any thus? The shame and embarrassment I have hitherto suffered on opening your paper in the omnibus or on a park seat to reveal on page 3 a symbol of student thought are now supplemented by shock—pure shock, sir—at a figure not only of obscenity but of real horror.

How can a thinking people, sir, in realisation of the dangers facing our life, associate with a crude pun, a series of articles I can only call childish, and photographs beneath all academic dignity, the stark fact of our fate?

And how, above all, can you reveal so glibly so ghastly an image? The beauty of the body is the gift of Nature, hitherto revered by all students. How can you destroy such veneration? How, viewing so horrifying—anything but gratifying—a vision, can students live on, anything but—
PETRIFIED.

Congestion

Sirs,
You talk in your lead article (Vol. 30, No. 6) of "Last year's quietly respectable 'On Dit,' whose every headlines were little more than apologetic coughs." I, for one, would like to defend "On Dit" as it was then, on the grounds that it had at least a certain quality of elegance.

How many readers, I wonder, in your new "mass-appeal" magazine, bother to wade through the ghastly complexity of so many of the articles this year? I refer not to complexity of thought—far from it—but complexity of style. Elegance, I admit, is out of fashion in our age. The common view seems to be that it is a suspect quality, incompatible with honesty, profundity or humour, but is it necessary therefore that some of your contributors reject lucidity as well?

Sentences meander on for seven or eight lines. Dashes, exclamation marks, parentheses, etc., proliferate. Humour or irony is still-born in the welter of words. The tone fluctuates alarmingly—loftiness one moment perhaps, brash journalese the next. The reader grows more and more discouraged as he realises that the writer is out of control, for it suggests that the writer's thought is out of control, too. A determined attempt at "brightness" has become insufferably dull.

An example of what I mean is Victor Sobolewski's article, on the Bomb-Protest meetings, in the last edition. His attempt at style was as flippant as his argument. The editorial article I quoted deserves the same charge—no doubt it was saying some-

thing, but it is impossible to decide what that was. Other writers, in previous editions, reveal the same lack of precision and clarity.

By now, I daresay, I sound uncommonly like a frustrated Arts tutor, or Public Examiner, lamenting the standards of student prose and getting dangerously near to nagging. But I share the repugnance of such gentlemen towards this particular aspect of our present-day infatuation with ugliness and mediocrity.

The "apologetic cough," preceding some remark of significance, is always preferable to the loud bark, followed by prolonged wheezing. I suggest, Sirs, that you encourage your contributors to take something for their congestion.

Yours,
IAN D. BLACK.

Unity

Sirs,
May I gratify to some small extent your desire for some indication of religious interest? Those of us who looked at the blackboards outside the Refectory last Friday (8th June) saw that sessions of prayer for church unity were being held by Anglicans, Roman Catholics and Methodists. It was amusing to see that, while praying for unity, the denominations intended to remain segregated—the Anglicans in the Lady Symon Hall, Catholics in the Chapel and the Methodists in the Portus Room.

When will the people act for themselves and give the Almighty a hand?

Yours,
"K.F."

Compliment

Sirs,
I must compliment you on your choice of a figurehead for your most recent "Abreast of the Times" article. Not only was it symbolic of the resulting malformation, but more markedly of the fallout.

Yours,
MOTHER OF FIVE.

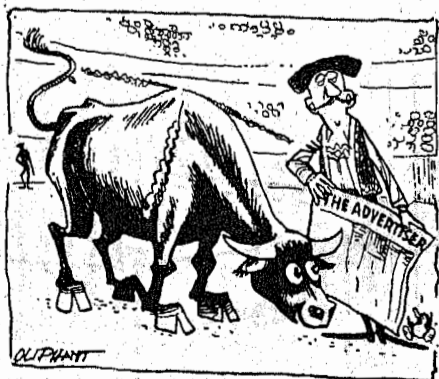


ADRIENNE IS HERE

"Appalled's" letter ("On Dit" Friday, 9th June) raises a voice of protest in hardly unemotional language against the sudden appearance of a multitude of milk bottles branded as he put it "WUS or SUM". This mysterious sign stands for World University Service, or World University Service, depending on how you prefer to look at it, and, not surprisingly, this organisation poses a General Secretary. A cardboard replica of the General Secretary may be seen above. For want of better name, we will call the replica Adrienne Richard, which actually happens to be the name of the General Secretary herself. She has, as "Appalled" inferred, no connection with Drink More Milk Campaign. The reason that she happens to be in Adelaide this week (she arrived on Tuesday from Sydney via Canberra, via Melbourne) is to maintain Adelaide University in the Faith of WUS, one of the few things that it does better than other Australian universities.

THERE MAY NOT BE—

a faculty in
bullfighting
at the University,
but everyone knows
you get MORE ABOUT
EVERYTHING



The Advertiser

You can get it everywhere for 4d.

The Best Ball of the Year . . .

. . . now at Centennial Hall

Pharmacy Ball

CENTENNIAL HALL
SATURDAY, 7th JULY, at 8.00 p.m.

DELAIRES BAND

- ★ TWO EXCELLENT FLOOR SHOWS
- ★ PRIZES GALORE
- ★ FREE SOFT DRINK
- ★ DELICIOUS SUPPER

SEE S.R.C.

REMEMBER THE THREE G's—

GLASS! GROG! GIRL!

"WILD ECSTASY" AND "THE RUB"

by Carl Meyer

When it was suggested that "On Dit" take its hawk-like eye to women's sport and run a form-guide on their hockey activities, our photographer was frankly delighted, along with the rest of the sporting staff. It was freely thought, "Banished be the brain work of cricket, the devoted, heaving strain of rowing, the mad pursuit of the football field, rigger's wild ecstasy. . . . Enter a new era of slow, placid observation. . . ."

From a pure sporting point of view, I must confess a lack of keyed up anticipation as we moved round the Varsity oval to the women's hockey field—though, to be perfectly honest, I must record a quickening of interest at the sight of a crisp little pair of legs . . . and who is to deny they were a trifle more elegant than those 36 pounding pairs on the nearby footy field, and are not "short tunics" more inviting than "short shorts"? And culturally, too: who, indeed, could suppress beckoning hopes of an afternoon with "maidens loath" languidly pushing the round ball from one to the other sipping sweet nectar at intervals and, all in all, creating quite a delicate pastoral interlude. . . . Ah, perchance to dream. . . .

But here's "the rub": for when they hit the hockey track these gay young things cast off their normal gracious mien and cuddlesome appeal and, I faith, "assume the port of Mars". Was it not also Dianna the Huntress who stalked the woods in similar close-cut tunic, caring for no man? Look at our 11 Dianas out in the middle, then! See how they "stand like greyhounds in the slips, straining upon the start". Of a truth they grasp their curved sticks with accustomed confidence and ill-intent. See how their leader rallies them with exhortation fit to "stiffen the sinews, summon up the blood . . .": what "fair nature" is here disguised with "hard-favoured rage"! What an eye-opener! This maiden array is evidently as full of fight, determination and dedication as the veriest lout or churl at the bottom of yonder heaving rugby scrum. . . .

Let us, therefore, cast couch our thoughts in words more meet to such spirited sports-women—in fact, let's give them the full treatment in the usual factual reporting style of sports columnists everywhere!

The Varsity club is one of the powers in the S.A. Women's Hockey Association and, strong as it is, is steadily expanding. This year we boast 85 registered players (20 more than last year) and an additional side is being fielded each Saturday, thus bringing the number to six.

The "A" side is not having an over-successful season at the moment, and lost four of the seven games in the first round. Watching their debacle against Aroha, keen sportsman Dr. Tony Radford cried "unfit and too slow to the ball"; Mrs. Radford, former ace Varsity hockey player, coolly pointed out that it was a "wet ground". Master Radford just looked on. In fact, the Varsity team has spent 1962 thus far consolidating their line-up. It is a young XI and

includes two freshers. Only five players in the A's last year. Their results in the recent intervarsity were so good that they can be expected to kick-on for the rest of this season.

The women's intervarsity hockey is usually held in August, but this year it was held at Armidale in May—this to take advantage of the company of the Varsity rugby players who were also stationed there at this time (see Rugby Report). Of a truth, I am told there was "tremendous social life". Our rugby reps. rather faltered under the cracking pace, but the women once again proved that they have control in all social enterprise, and set a snorting pace on the playing field as well.

Adelaide won four of the five I/V games they played and only lost to Melbourne in the final. Even then, the score was 0-0 with 12 minutes to go. At the end of the carnival, an All-Australian side was chosen. This included Skipper, Phyl Clarkson, sister Jo., and Leonore Francis. Adelaide was also represented by Jill Reed in the Combined 2nd XI.

Phyl Clarkson, of course, is well known as one of South Australia's star full-backs. Her judgment is impeccable and her fierce determination never fails to rally her side.

Leonore Francis, the centre-half back, is a long-strider who is having an outstanding season. Her pace and sense of position give opposing centre-forwards very little latitude. She is the only Varsity player in the State squad (though the Clarkson sisters were "good things", but not available for selection).

The younger of this pair, Jo., has changed position this year (from left wing to right) and has relished the opportunity to use her right dodge (a charming social manoeuvre for side-stepping the opposing half-back). She has a knack with angle goals and played as never before in the intervarsity.

Another intervarsity personality is Geraldine Hodge, who has rare vocal polish and is much sought after to entertain with her operatic repertoire. She is a very attacking goalie and impressed with a great second half against Aroha. It always makes for goal play to pursue an attacking defence policy, and Jill Reed helps make up this strong Varsity back-line. She and Phyl Clarkson work well together; one up the field, the other back. It is refreshing to see them go for long hits up the wing rather than defensive clearing pushes.

The strength of this Varsity XI is in its backs. The first line of defence across half-back is capable and determined, and pivots on the decisive play of Leonore Francis in the middle. She is flanked by the strong-hitting Pat Warhurst (club secretary) and Elizabeth Asquith. The latter is a reliable fresher who used to play centre half-back at school, but has now moved to the side of the ground. I was surprised to learn that any change in position is unusual in hockey—even such an apparently small one as centre half-back to half-back right—so this makes her achievement of breaking into senior company quite a feat.

If the overall impression of the defence is one of a well-knit combination which breathes efficiency and interlocked strength, the same could not be said of the forward line. Ability abounds among the five front-runners, but they have not yet fused as a flexible unit. As in football, it's the side that kicks the goals that wins, and the very nature of the positions of the hockey field throws the ball, literally and metaphorically, at the feet of the forwards to hit a winning tally. The outstanding objec-

tive in a hockey match is for the five forwards of one side to carry the ball past all 11 opponents to the goal. This introduces the real strategic charm. It is well nigh impossible for the individual to "go it alone", relying on sheer dexterous ball-control, and it is encouraging to see that the Varsity attack is showing signs of the understanding which has hitherto been lacking.

The wings are held by those racing fillies, Jo. Clarkson and Rosemary Avery — as Marion Quartly would say ("On Dit", Vol. 30, No. 2), "thighs flashing rhythmically in the sunshine". Avery is a dashing player with boundless zest. She plays on the left wing, which I believe to be the most demanding position on the ground, because of the difficulty for a right-hander to centre the ball from this direction. It would be no error to say she is a whole lot better than a left-winger in one of the (men's) college teams! With a little concentration on her ball-control in the last couple of weeks she looks to be getting right back to her best—and a most arresting best it is.

Of Jo. Clarkson and her clever right dodge and angle goals, mention has already been made. She has been put out to graze since the Vac. with fetlock trouble, but still makes a decorative note on the sidelines. Her place on the field has been taken by the accomplished Marj. Lucas, who held down centre-forward for the A's in 1961. Studies prevent her from playing regularly this year and she is acting as permanent reserve for the "A" forward line.

The inside forward position has been unsettled till now. The return of Di. Just will lift the side considerably. If ever there was a charming player with tenacity and determination, this is it. Sue Collins has been a most adequate fill-in for Just—but is centre-forward for the B's at present. The petite Penny Wilson is an especially natty mover at left inner. She is the second fresher in the side and fairly exploded to hit four goals in the I/V games Vs. N.S.W. (in which Adelaide hit something of a cricket score to win 10-0). This solo four-goal effort was the result of good following-in behind the ball, the kind of well-timed move which the forward line must develop.

Director of goal-shooting ops. is the centre-forward, elegant Pip. Rutt. She is just "hitting her straps", as you might say, and obviously appreciates the return of stablemate, Just. A strong hit for goal, Rutt played a wonderful game against Teachers' College and has improved her approach down the ground by running straight towards goal. This direct method is obviously quicker and more decisive than wandering from inner to inner like an un-schooled horse which can't keep to the rails.

It is interesting that the forwards do not play to a W plan, or, at best, use only a very shallow one. I understood that a deep W, with wings well up the ground and inners back was just the shot—probably the relative short-passing of women's hockey requires the forwards to be closer together—and then, of course, there is that bogey of "off-sider". . . .

There it is men. Some can take it, but I must confess I was more than a little impressed by the skill, speed, and teamwork of

our women hockey players. I hardly even had time to look at their legs (you're the sports editor, not the art advisor—Ed. note), cute little tunics (which they tuck up at the sides so adroitly) for an even more beguiling style modelled on the Ya-ya dress! Last Christmas Mr. Bob Pearlman and I were told by a New Zealand dowager that the Maori girls were "first-class at stick games". Our own girls obviously have the game by the throat, and, realising how puny, irrelevant and unpoised are my A assaults on the hockey ball compared with their confidence and certainty, I slunk away from the ground, feeling indeed, a "slight unmeritable man, fit to be sent on errands".

You are all invited to watch militant womanhood going through her paces on the hockey field—Varsity Oval, Saturday afternoons.

Soccer Talk

with Dave Vale

The birth of the new Soccer Federation, in this and all other States, is seen as the beginning of a new phase in the development of soccer in Australia—it is the beginnings of a re-thinking about soccer in terms of a national sport.

The formation of the new Federation will bring closer interstate ties, and consequently a higher standard of interstate soccer, as State teams are able to see more often what they are up against. Proof of this is shown in S.A.'s recent 1-1 draw with mighty N.S.W., which, one might add, even our normally smug and apathetic daily press found time to cover in some detail. It also means that disputes as to the control of S.A. Soccer are now at an end (we hope), and that the game can at last look forward to a brighter future here. This reformation did, however, have one disadvantage (an advantage if you like to look at it that way); it meant that 2nd and 3rd Division Clubs (including us) had to start their season all over again, owing to the merging of former Association and Federation clubs into the same leagues. Consequently, the Uni. Club hoped to make a fresh start! We did! The A's played their first game against newly relegated and revenge-seeking Sturt, who wiped us all over the Waite Oval to the tune of 8-1. We shouldn't really have lost by such a humiliating margin, but everyone seemed to be too tired to care.

(We are now all being bottle-fed on Horlicks.) However, two days later, we had to play again, and realising perhaps that it was The Queen's Birthday, everyone pulled their multi-coloured socks up just a little bit. This time our loss was only 2-1 to a determined Kingswood. On June 9, however, it was our turn, and with the whole team coming out of hibernation together, we managed to mop up Y.C.W. 9-2. Chicco at centre forward really had a field day, scoring 4 goals; and Grygorzewicz, one of his inside men, also had quite a party with two goals to his credit. Despite the score, however, the Blacks still played an extremely lazy second half, and should have had at least fifteen goals. Needless to say, we are all hoping that this is only the very beginning of our successes.

JAZZ CLUB CABARET

FRIDAY, 29th JUNE, 8.00 p.m.

GRANGE HOTEL

Double Non-Members:

Double Members:

15/-

12/-

SUPPER PROVIDED

RUGBY AT ARMIDALE

by Ob

The main highlight of Intersvarsity at Armidale, where our hosts were the kind and generous University of New England, was that we scored more against mighty Sydney than any other side. Apart from this, Rugbywise, as Carl M. might have said, we did not go very well.

On the first day, feeling very faded and spiritless, we met Melbourne and were beaten soundly, 30 to 8. (There was a welcoming party, the first of dozens, on the previous night.) No-one could have been described as playing well, though Dean Rossiter hit the centres hard, and Mick Guerin kept trying till the end. Your correspondent and G. Howard were warned more than once, despite a plea of self-defence. It was depressing to see Charlie McCuster carried off, concussed, before ten minutes of the first half had passed, and this set the mood for the game.

After this, the showing on the next day amazed everyone; Sydney defeated us, 24 to 11. To those of us on the side-lines, it was a pleasure to watch, as the play was fast, though scrambly, in the wet and very clean. Only a few stars in the Sydney team made their score so high, though, of course, had they converted any of their six tries, their score would have looked better. Everyone from Adelaide played well; as Sid Starling said, after he scored our first try, it was a real team effort.

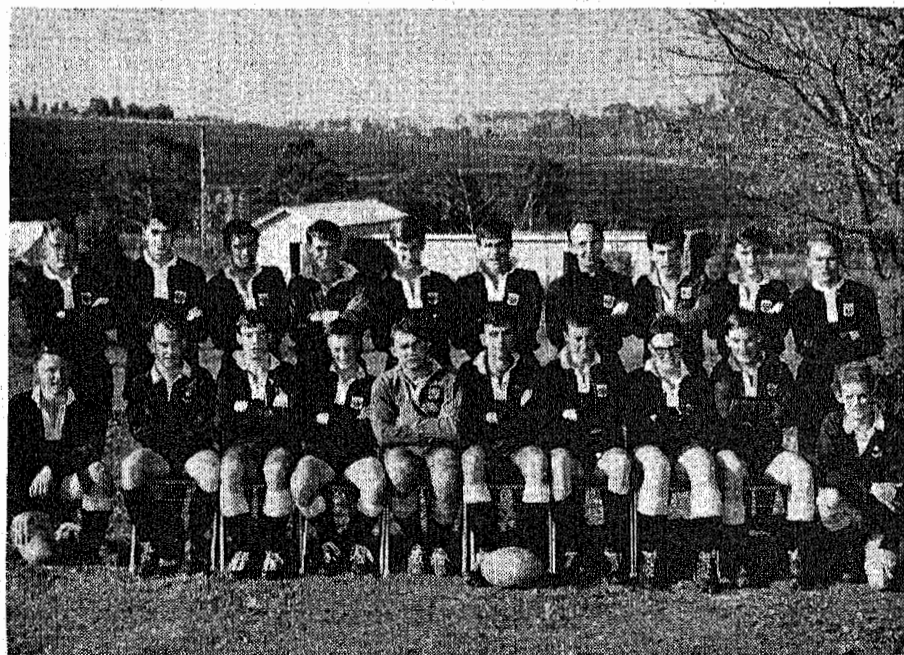
Such play could not continue, of course, and our last match against the University of N.S.W., resulted in a loss, 47 to 0. Their backs were too fast, and our forwards showed none of the vigour of the day before, after the night before.

Every score which we made was worked for, and it is hard to say where our strong and weak points were. Specialist Eriksen won more than his fair share of the scrums, and Roger Clay and Dick Turner showed speed and strength as second row or breakaways; but our backline had not played together, and we missed the assurance of a regular fullback badly.

One other match should not go unrecorded. We were beaten, 8 to 3, by the Perth hockey players in a match distinguished by high tackles and higher screams. This maintained our proud beaten record.

Perhaps it would not go amiss to say that U.N.E. and U.N.S.W. should be excluded from the Kammaten Cup competition, as U.N.E. defeated Brisbane soundly, and U.N.S.W. then defeated U.N.E., so that they can obviously play Sydney and Brisbane on equal terms in the Kansai Cup, which we cannot always. The Kammaten Cup was originally intended for competition between the Southern (Australian Rules) Universities, and should stay that way, with the inclusion of the A.N.U., which is a small university at the moment as regards sport.

Finally, it should be mentioned that we took only eight A Grade players to the wild New England ranges; perhaps we did



A TEAM CALLED ROSSITER: high tackles and higher screams.

quite well after all. We certainly enjoyed ourselves too well. Just wait till next year for us to play AT HOME. . . .

AND AT ADELAIDE

There were five University players in the State side which was defeated 77 to 9 by the All Blacks on Wednesday, 13th June. They were not among the worst players, and Mick Moffat lived up to his name as "the most uncanny footballer in South Australia", though it looked like plain

good play to me. Our captain, N. Howard, was seen to make a fine run and played hard, but his efforts, like those of De-belle, Radford and M. Hohner, were all in vain.

Hohner partnered Don Clark, best place-kicker in the world, in a kicking contest with two Rules players, P. Stevens (N.) and N. Hawke (W.T.), and despite some misses at the goals, recorded a credible sixty-yard place kick.

(continued from page 1)

to say that the news is "collected, sieved, weighed and presented", then comparing the newspaper hierarchy to an army general staff which must decide *policy, strategy and tactics*. It must attract advertisers in order to make the paper pay and make a profit and attract readers. "Proprietors must keep an eye on what the cashier garners". He quoted Wickham Steed as saying, ". . . Journalists who can give the public what it wants are worth their weight in gold", a paper must "humour the public".

In an attempt to define what is news, Mr. McFarling quoted the cynical remark of William Randolph Hearst: "News is something which somebody wants suppressed; everything else is advertising." Mr. McFarling gave as his own definition of news "that which people want to know about other people and other things which satisfies their natural inquisitiveness—gossip, glorified gossip."

In essence it would appear that a newspaper must have a positive policy—to sell, to give the public what it wants, without being at too low a level. The press as a business aiming at this, if we following it to its logical conclusion can afford to be anything but "disinterested" in its selection and presentation of news.

Mr. McFarling quoted a number of authorities on the popular press, which he dealt with at some length. Admitting "that the popular press is liable to make the trivial important and the important trivial", he quoted "The Economist" with approval, when it says that newspapers have "with great skill been made understandable and attractive to now literature but non-literary millions of ordinary people". We were shown this strikingly with a few headlines from "The Daily Mirror"—"Sack the Lot", "Eden in a Flop", "Hurry Up, Margaret", which according to an English editor "makes it easy for the readers to grasp the point it is making".

In defending the subject matters of some newspapers, Mr. McFarling remarked that "interest in crime an sex are about as deeply rooted as the instinct of self-preservation". With regard to the common accusation levelled at the popular press that it makes the trivial important and the important trivial, he quoted the remark of the Earl of Dundee: "Life would be exceedingly dull without any trivialities and even without a reasonable number of sensations."

Only once did the two concepts of sacred responsibility and running a profitable newspaper really come together. This was when Mr. McFarling defended the one-newspaper set-up. This overcomes the problem of economy, as small newspapers can no longer exist—but this monopoly makes a paper much more responsible; the danger of lack of choice, of one point of view on selection of news, of reporting fallibility, of the fact that (as the speaker said) no two people see the same situation in the same way—these are not important compared with the high and pressing responsibility.

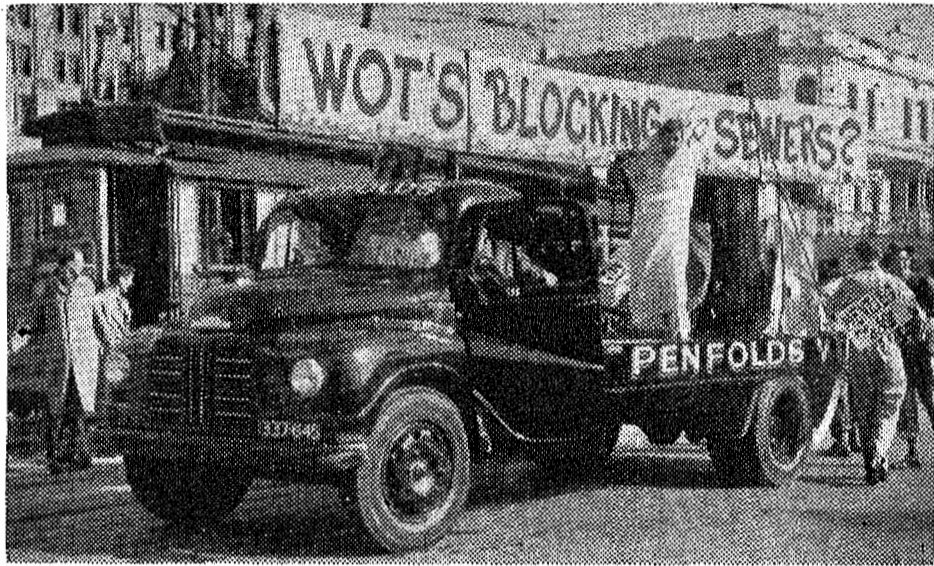
Remembering that the "primary business of a newspaper is to sell", that it "must cater for the tastes of the majority" (whatever they happen to be at a given time), Mr. McFarling concluded by saying that although the press does not claim to be always right, its responsibility is to try not to be wrong.

Prosh and the Proles

One of the longer-standing traditions of Adelaide University students is that on the last day of second term they hold a procession through the streets of Adelaide.

OPINION

Prosh may be fairly described as Gown's big chance to have a shot at Town, although its ammunition is usually third-rate and its marksmanship poor: by contrast The University Revue has shot more sharply and to greater effect of late. One can (only slightly fallaciously) point out that devising a float for Prosh is essentially an amusement of the proletariat, whereas devising University Revue essentially is not: but George Orwell and I are of the opinion that if there is to be a renaissance of self-respect amongst students in this University it must come from the Proles. It is again slightly fallacious to suppose that the proles of Adelaide University have any more discernment and wit (qualities essential to satire) than those whom they will attempt to satirise on August 3rd, but some of



PROSH, 1960: even today it's still for the proles to decide.

them have. The rest will enter floats like most of those in last year's Prosh.

Prosh, of course, is to and for most people strictly a junket. The Meds. obviously enjoy the fun, and as they pull their uproarious sausages from some sheeted form not only provide amusement for Adelaide at large but also reasons why any pretensions they might make to intellect are so similarly amusing. The Engineers obviously have fun concocting floats out of 44-gallon drums, pieces of four-by-four and 48C Maidenforms; the Physios obviously love manning them. Even the Phys. Eds., who have marched in football uniform for the past n years, enjoy their opportunity of showing Adelaide that the University misconception of them as tall, tanned, terrific and witless is no misconception.

One can, of course, just watch Prosh, though that is not as much fun as being in it, nor, on last year's effort, as amusing as the average Biology I lecture. But it is undeniably fun, into which the distraction of missing lectures does not enter, in the civilized faculties at any rate.

A whole phase of the Prosh has still to be mentioned, and that is the collection for charity. In latter years the amount collected has increased enormously, to a peak last year of nearly £4,000; but the excitement of collecting all that money has always been tempered by the thought that half of it must (by City Council decree) go to a charity not of the students' choosing. The R.S.L. (and God grant that I do not impute motives to the City Fathers where none exist) have managed, with reassuring regularity over the last few years, to be picked by the Council to receive the student-collected manna, and last year scored about £1,900 for the War Veterans' Home. For this they did nothing except sit on their biases.

Now things have changed. The S.R.C. has never actively loved the R.S.L., nor, for that matter, the late Senator McCarthy, and has wanted more say

in how the money students collect should be distributed. After protracted negotiations with the City Council it has succeeded in having the Council's charity slice cut from 50 per cent. to £300 or 50 per cent., whichever is the less. One has not to point out that this is a very substantial gain in a collection of the size of last year's. Importantly, it has the effect that we, the students, can now decide substantially what will be done with the money which we have collected through the procession we have organized, the Prosh rag we have printed, and which we have sold.

Last year the student 50 per cent. went to three charities, all student-aid schemes: respectively ABSCHOL, World University Service, and SACHED, which provides University scholarships to oppressed South African students. Each was in every sense a worthwhile donation to a worthwhile charity. Adelaide has incidentally the best record over the last few years of any University in Australia, donations-to-charity-wise.

All of this is not to presume that Prosh will be held this year. It is the proles' decision; it is to be made this Monday, 25th June, at 1.10 p.m. in the Lady Symon Hall at a general meeting of students. The same G.M. will elect a Prosh Director, a Collection Director, a Prosh Rag Editor, and a Prosh Committee, if it is decided to hold Prosh in 1962. If this year's meeting decides not to have a procession, it will be funny, and significant: which after all, is more than last year's meeting achieved. They decided to have a procession, but it was unfunny, and insignificant. Like, in fact, the proles.

Sophisticated

Those of you who are politically unconscious and avoid the front pages of our daily paper to turn quickly to the comic-strips or to the amusement pages have no doubt been intrigued by the appearance of a rather novel advertisement.

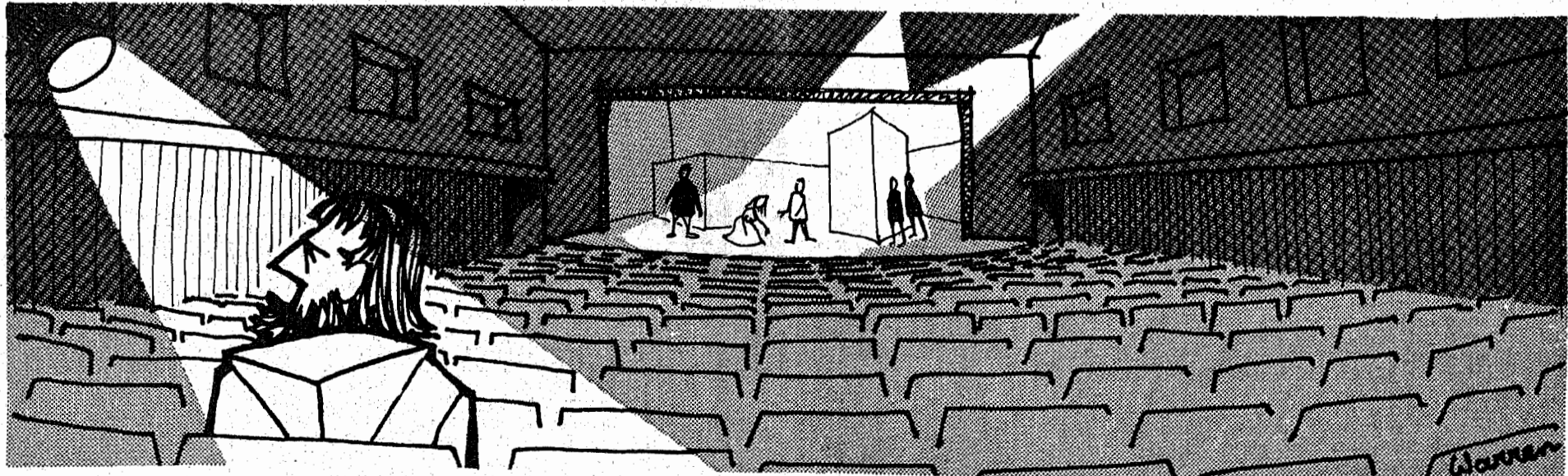
Mixed in with the varied assortment of invitations to view enlightening epics in celluloid with the added attraction of a screen of ever-increasing dimensions, and exhortations by various religious splinter-groups who have seceded from other splinter-groups, is an appeal to come and view "Adelaide's Sophisticated Show".

The "Sophisticated Show" evidently consists of several enterprising young ladies who are willing to discard their clothing for a price. It would also appear from the illustration that this would not be a particularly arduous task, the young ladies starting out with very little in the first instance.

It is a bit of a puzzle to know why males of our community should be willing to pay heavily for this brief but evidently stimulating ceremony. The sex-drive is one of a variety of physiological phenomena, such as eating, defecating, breathing, etc. To my knowledge, few people experience a sense of exhilaration when they open the newspaper wrapping surrounding their fish and chips or unveil a fresh toilet roll.

However, this is most probably an idle question. Males of varying degrees of virility will altruistically support the existence of Miss Gay Abandon and Miss Anna Maria, who we are told is "the girl with the big beat" (whatever part of the anatomy a "beat" may be). And there is some educational value attached, for we are told "To see is to believe!"

In these days, when Messrs Hickory and Maidenform have provided the female of the sex with many subtle means of deception, it is most probably a healthy thing for males to reorientate themselves to seeing things as they really are.



"SORRY, SIR, BUT THIS SEAT IS RESERVED FOR THE NEWSPAPER CRITIC."