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Strong Room

ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY SRC

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR



JACOBS

UGH!

Dear Sir,
Open Letter to the Secretary of the University Union generally, as a matter of convenience, though certainly not of inclination, purchase my evening meal on Fridays at the Refectory. You would I think agree that this is a not unreasonable way to go about getting some tea when I am staying in at the University for the evening.

Tonight, at 5.30 p.m., I was unable to procure a meal from the Refectory. I looked first to the cafeteria, but this, doubtless for some perfectly adequate reason, was not functioning. I then asked for a pie and a pastie at the counter. Sorry, no pies 'n' pasties. (I could, if I liked, have a sausage roll and there were buns and confectionary pastry.) I declined with thanks. It happens that I detest sausage rolls, and I do not regard a bun and a bit of sugary pastry as any sort of meal (though I may, I confess, be somewhat narrow minded in this).

Now as it happens, I was not unduly inconvenienced by this. It was a very fine evening for a stroll (the rain had stopped not long before), I had plenty of time, and I was able to buy, for twenty-six cents in the Richmond Arcade, two meat pies with tomato sauce — meat pies, incidentally, of a quality far superior to that of any I have ever bought in the refectory. All in all, then, apart from the fact that, given any choice in the matter, I would not have opted for a meal of two pies simpliciter, it might well be said that it was my advantage not to eat in the refectory. In particular, I was not subjected to that curious system whereby the Union, which provides the refectory services, receives a contribution of \$45 from each student each year, and then makes catering arrangements which result in the students getting fewer potato chips in return for their ten cents than almost anywhere else in Adelaide.

I am not unmindful of the economic problems of maintaining refectory services during the vacation, nor of those associated with the activities of the Department of Mines in the Wills Refectory. I do not question the propriety of the Union shutting off areas of the refectory from general student use for a short time to cater for conferences and so on. I do not even know whether or not these things provide the reason. But the fact remains that I, as a full-time student and financial member of the University Union, was denied the use of services for which, at least notionally, I pay.

In the circumstances, I think it is reasonable to put, and to expect to be answered, the following question:

Why?

Yours faithfully,
MICHAEL JACOBS

BRYANT

MINDA

Dear Sirs,

A copy of ON DIT (May 2nd) came into my possession whilst attending an adult night class. This was the edition containing the letter about Minda. As I too, know something of the inside of Minda, I feel I cannot "sit back" and not make some comment. The letter was obviously written by someone who has fairly reliable "inside information," and although most of what he says is true, he was very unfair (which he does admit), that he did not balance out the facts. I have been a charge Ward Sister there and my reactions to the letter, apart from a few snorts of indignation, plus some laughs, were that the writer did not like Mr. Steele Hall, and the members of the board, and that his sympathies are with Mr. Crawford, and perhaps a little with the staff. I will not go into detail with comments on the points the writer made, as this would end up being a very lengthy episode. As a trained

What do you believe...?

REINCARNATION, FACT OR FALLACY? by G. Hodson. Shows that re-birth is not incompatible with Christianity and a reasonable concept revealing the justice of life 50 cents

SANÉ OCCULTISM, by D. Fortune. Tells what occultism is, the pitfalls to be encountered and the safeguards employed **\$3.60**

SPACE, TIME & SELF, by N. Pearson. The author presents in simple language ancient metaphysical concepts in relation to modern knowledge **\$1.75**

THE MANIFOLD & THE ONE, by A. Arber. Shows how every man may know for himself that the One is the Manifold and the Manifold is the One **\$1.25**

See these and others on like subjects.

T. S. BOOKSHOP

334 King William St., Adelaide. 8 5356

nurse, I was in charge of staff and children, and during that experience I discovered that most of the Staff were a dedicated lot, and the children happy and well-cared for. For myself, my main grouches would be the ever present staff shortage, the unsatisfactory roster system, and lack of funds were the biggest draw-backs to achieving, or carrying through with plans and projects of improvement and development. I am referring to the children and the ward, as this was always our first consideration.

As for the homosexuals, they are not all at Minda as perhaps one might think after reading the letter by the unknown writer.

As for untrained staff in charge of wards, this is — or was — unfortunately true, however it could have been said that Minda is a training school now for a three year course for a Mental deficiency certificate. I definitely would not call the children and adults of Minda a "tragic" group. They have much that another "normal" child could well and truly envy. It depends of course on what one's definition of "tragic" is. Well, I have rambled on, but I felt I could not let that letter pass without having something to say about it.

Thanking you,
Yours hopefully,
Veronica E. Bryant.

STOKES

HYSTERICAL

Dear Sirs,

The attitude of certain students on these hallowed grounds of enlightenment and tertiary education is somewhat sickening to perceive. From this allegedly democratic, freedom-loving, open-minded community of university students come constant attacks on "imperialism" and "neo-colonialism." Horror for us. A pity that these lack even a vague aura of objectivity. Instead we are subject to a continual barrage of fanatical and often hysterical attacks on America and American policy. NEVER is there even a whisper of criticism of the greatest colonial power of our time, the Soviet Union.

Over a long history, Estonia, Latvia and Lithuania have at times been subject to Russian or German invasion and domination. But they have always fought back and regained their independence. In 1919 their forces repulsed an invasion by the Russian Red Army. Soviet Russia then signed Peace Treaties with these three Baltic Nations in which it "recognised without any reserve the sovereignty and independence of Estonia (resp. Latvia and Lithuania) with all the juridical consequences resulting from such recognition, and voluntarily and forever renounced all sovereign rights possessed by Russia." (Article 1.)

In June of 1940 Soviet tanks and troops poured into the three nations. Puppet Governments were quickly set up by the Russians and elections were called. But there was only a single list of candidates hand-picked by the Communists; and the people went to the polls with the knowledge that thousands of their countrymen had been arrested the previous night. Finally, under the auspices of Russian troops and guns, the new and allegedly "elected" Parliaments chose to "ask" for incorporation into the freedom-loving Union of Soviet Socialist Republics. Since then more than 1/2 million Estonians, Latvians and Lithuanians have died in Soviet concentration camps.

Inside the Baltic States today there are no outspoken critics of the Russian action, but there are a large number outside them, and quite a few beneath them.

Since 1945 Britain and France have given independence to some 31 colonies and territories. Russia, the self-proclaimed champion of colonial peoples, on the other hand, has adopted the approach of a modern colonial power (viz. Latvia, Estonia and Lithuania; the Russian invasion of Finland in 1940; near the end of World War II the Russian Army paused outside Warsaw, though little stood in its way, so that the Germans could effectively destroy the Polish resistance movement and leave the way open for a Communist Government), complete with the use of "gun-boat diplomacy." (Hungary, 1956).

There is more to world problems than the vaguely paranoid attackers of the United States would have us to believe. One of the things we would be campaigning for on this campus is the liberation of Estonia, Latvia and Lithuania from the Soviet Union's oppressive grasp.

Yours etc.,
DAVID F. STOKES

RODDA

THANKS

Dear Sir,

On behalf of the Vice-Chancellor, the Chairman of the Education Committee and the members of the Open Days Organising Committee I would like to thank all those students, who by their willing co-operation, helped so much to make the recent Open Days a success. So many students participated that it is impossible to contact them individually and I hope that each of them will accept this letter as a personal acknowledgement of his or her services.

Yours sincerely,
Harold J. Rodda
Chairman,
Open Days Organising Committee.

SLEE

SOFT LINE

Sir,

Presumably there will be more demonstrations by students for electoral reform in South Australia.

In view of the violence resulting from demonstrations in many parts of the world, we should be careful to avoid any chance of similar events here. The organisers of demo's should try to avoid friction between students and police which might arouse tempers. I suggest that they should not hold sit-ins in places where the police would feel obliged to forcibly remove them, nor obstruct the traffic more than can be helped.

If possible, the organisers should discuss the demo's beforehand with the police so that friction can be minimised.

Violence is sometimes necessary to reform a society, but peaceful methods should always be tried first; and in any case, is the issue of electoral reform sufficient to justify violence? We should remember that our aim is to improve Australian society, not to create anarchy or provoke repressive action by the authorities.

I also appeal to students to refrain from immature behaviour, such as throwing smoke-bombs; this achieves nothing and merely embarrasses our sympathisers.

Yours etc
Slee

ANFILOFF

RUBBISH

Dear Sir,

Dylan = Stravinsky!
(ON DIT, 2-5-68, Rawlins: "two musicians, one music").

What unprecedented rubbish! Stravinsky's philosophical expression in music was so complex and revolutionary that he was virtually incomprehensible to audiences fifty years ago, and for that matter, still largely is today.

Dylan, on the other hand, quickly established a reputation with teenagers, and then went on to non semi-intellectuals with verbiage such as was quoted by Mr. A. Rawlins.

Such comparisons by Mr. Rawlins indicate a severe lack of understanding regarding one of the most intricate and subtle expressionists the world has known.

I hope Mr. A. (Artifact) Rawlins confines himself to Dylan in future.

Yours sincerely,
W. Anfiloff
(Honours Geology)

O'BRIEN

COUNCIL

Dear Sirs,

Some weeks ago the President of the SRC, Mark Pickhaver, wrote an article in the Sunday Mail which contained a number of well directed criticisms of the running of this University.

Among the more important points that he made was the fact that students lack direct participation at the fundamental level of the University's decision making process i.e. the Council.

The absence of any student on the Council is a sad reflection of the condition of student participation in the running of this University. There exists at the moment no real and meaningful way the student body can be represented when decisions which vitally affect their material and academic welfare are taken.

We are in a real way alienated from the forces that shape the material and content of our life at this University. Far from being treated like human individuals we are puppets of an educational system which is geared to the needs of a chrome plated consumers paradise. Wisdom and knowledge aren't important. The degree is perhaps the most insidious invention of modern society. It is very much like racial discrimination, no one gives a damn about the person involved, it is just his labels that are important.

The attainment of a University degree is a subtle dehumanising process; it fashions rounded cogs who have been conditioned not to question their environment because any questioning would limit their chances of fulfilling the purpose of a University education, namely a degree.

Students are no closer to the real power base than they are to the moon.

It is a good thing that a person should have some say in the making of his destiny, whether educational material. Then we must realise that we are deluding ourselves if we believe that the SRC and dinners with the VC represent real participation in our own affairs. We are being dealt with as children. It is time that this was stopped.

P. J. V. O'BRIEN

RETURN TO STAGNATION

The First 50 Days Of Steele Hall

An ON DIT Special Report

"There being an equality of votes, I give my casting vote for the Ayes and so the motion passes in the affirmative. The House stands adjourned until 2 o'clock tomorrow."

With these words, Mr. Tom Cleave Stott threw out a Government on Tuesday, April 16. The next day, Mr. Raymond Steele Hall formed an LCL Government. On Wednesday, June 5, Mr. Hill and the minority of the State's electors who voted for him celebrated his 50th day as Premier. It seems therefore a good time for ON DIT to review the achievements of Steele Hall as Premier. We are grateful to the "Advertiser" for its full reports on the vigorous activity of the Hall Government — reports which we have had to rely on heavily as primary sources of information.

43%

Steele Hall's first task following his receipt of a commission from the Governor was to form a Ministry of his own and in doing this he immediately showed his reliance on careful preparation. Much forethought had obviously gone into the selection of his eight Ministerial colleagues and to the allocation to each of portfolios suited to their talents and interests. For example, to Steele Hall went only one portfolio; to Joyce Steele who, as an Opposition member, had often asked questions about the Education Department's policy on the cleaning of school windows, went Education; to West Coast farmer Pearson went the Treasury, and to leading Adelaide land agent and speculator, Murray Hill, who had vigorously led opposition to the introduction of effective town planning, went Local Government and with it the administration of the State Planning Office.

Due regard was also paid in the selection of the Ministry to proper representation of electors. For example although the two-thirds of the State's electors who live in the metropolitan area receive only 13 members in the House of Assembly, they cannot complain about their representation within the Ministry. All three LCL metropolitan Assembly members received a Cabinet post as did Mr. Hill, a representative for one of the two metropolitan Legislative Council districts. In addition, Mr. Brookman, long time resident of Dulton Terrace, Medindie, Mr. DeGaris of Wattle Park and Mr. Hall of Vale Park gave further representation to suburban Adelaide in the Ministry. It may be, of course, that the Premier was aware of the demise of Ministers representing country Assembly districts at the last election. The nine in the Ministry include five with farming or grazing backgrounds.

43%

The new Ministry was thrown into the Parliamentary arena immediately after being sworn in. Under heavy criticism by the Labor Opposition of a seeming conflict between the LCL's election promise that it would build Chowilla and Works Minister Coumbe's statement in reply to a question that the LCL Government would take all possible steps to see that Chowilla was constructed, the new Premier said: "I can assure you that our efforts at the election and public statements that have been made indicate spontaneous advocacy of this proposal." Mr. Hill also showed his command of the Parliamentary situation when in reply to a question about Speaker Stott's South Terrace accident he said: "I understand from my brief knowledge of the case that this is being treated as a routine matter by the Police and no offence exists upon which charges will be laid."

It is difficult to assess the new Government's performance in Parliament because apart from its first day in office it has not faced Parliament which was adjourned that day and was subsequently prorogued. It is likely that the Parliament will be called together for a couple of days prior to the close of the financial year only.

43%

One of Steele Hall's major election promises was to get South Australia moving by improving the State's finances. Upon taking office, he and his Ministers immediately embarked upon this project. The new Premier had stated that economies could be achieved in the Premier's Department and accordingly eight people were removed from their jobs in that Department, one of them for having committed no less heinous a crime than being the former fiancée of a former ALP candidate. In all other Departments, an instruction was given that when vacancies occurred, whether clerical or professional, they were not to be filled.

On the vexed question of Electoral Reform, the new Government, through its main spokesman, has made its intention quite clear. It proposes a 45-seat House of Assembly comprising 25 members from a vastly expanded metropolitan area "representing urban interests" and 20 members from country areas "representing rural interests." Unfortunately, however, Mr. Hill and his colleagues have repeatedly refused to state their intentions with respect to urban areas in the country, a refusal which has caused their opponents to suggest that

what they are proposing is substantially the same Bill for which Sir Thomas Playford was unable to obtain the necessary constitutional majority in 1984. We do at least have a promise of some electoral adjustment in the Premier's statement on the eve of the Millicent by-election that if he is successful he will have a mandate for his 45-seat proposal without compromise, but that if victory goes to the ALP that Party would have a mandate which unlike an LCL mandate would require the LCL to compromise.

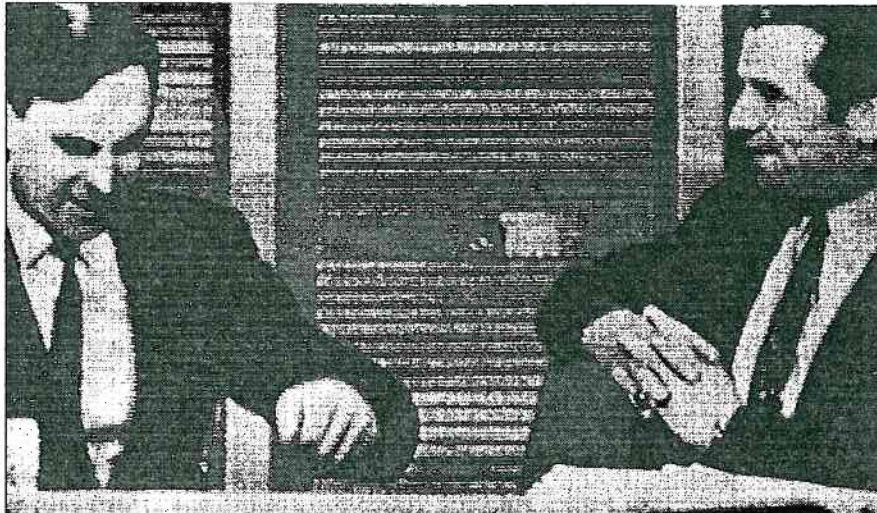
43%

At the election, both Parties made much of the importance of industrial development as an issue and it is interesting to assess the Government's performance in this vital area. Mr. Hill, as Minister in charge of Industrial Development, can hardly be blamed for the announced dismissal by Beckers Pty Limited of 80 employees, and the closing down of the South Australian operations of Rosella and Davies Coop, all within his first 50 days. However, he did tell us several times before March 2 that industrialists had no confidence in the Dunstan administration but would be encouraged to expand and invest in South Australia under an LCL Government. The new Premier has been active in employing the resources of the Industrial Development Branch of his Department in investigating these setbacks. He also undertook to find out why a South American shipping line — "K Line" — no longer calls at Port Adelaide, and to investigate the possibilities of establishing a fishmeal factory in South Australia. Expansion plans were announced by Mr. Hall for Lindeel Engineers Pty. Limited at Windsor Gardens, and commencement of the building of Beechcraft's \$100,000 hangar at Parafield was foreshadowed. (The Beechcraft project was initially announced by former Premier Frank Walsh). The Premier also found time to inspect harvesters being exported by Horwood Bagshaw. Changes were introduced to the Industrial

Brookman has announced the Government's reversion to the Playford policy of selling off Crown leasehold land; Mrs. Steele has undertaken to have school windows cleaned at some stage; Mr. Story has told us that we are unlikely to be too troubled by foot and mouth disease; Mr. Pearson has repeatedly warned us that the State's finances were in utter chaos before he directed his financial genius towards them; and Mr. Coumbe has assured Hugh Hudson that the Government's agreement to participate in the building of the Glenelg jetty will not be repudiated.

43%

That leaves Mr. Hill! What about Mr. Hill? There can be no doubt that had more of the Ministers in the Dunstan Government had the same flair for public relations as Mr. Hill, the Dunstan Government would be safe in office still. However, despite Mr. Hill's very commendable efforts to keep the public informed, one cannot but be perturbed by some of his statements and actions. In reply to criticisms of him as Minister in charge of Town Planning by five Adelaide architects and planners Mr. Hill said that he had resigned as registered manager of Murray Hill Pty. Limited but had not sold the business! One is perturbed at Mr. Hill's concept of the hills face being beautified by the construction of homes with green lawns and green trees! One is perturbed at the suggestion by Mr. Hill, the owner of car registered number SA 2300, that South Australia should revert to the former horse-trading in car number plates which took place prior to the introduction of alpha-numero numbers! (Perhaps the owner of the "Wallant" registered number SA 11, frequently parked outside Parliament House, is ready to trade it in). On the credit side, it should be said that Mr. Hill's positive approach to the Transport portfolio has been impressive.



Development Advisory Council. Mr. Kevin Phillips of the South Australian Housing Trust being appointed to a new position of Executive Secretary to the Council, and the Director of Industrial Development being replaced as Chairman of the Council by Mr. A. B. Barker, a former Chairman of the MTT who was hated by Tramways employees.

The Hall administration so far has not achieved an impressive record in industrial development, but we can all take comfort from the Premier's announcement May 10 — less than four weeks after assuming office — that he will go overseas "seeking industry" early in July.

43%

The Government's record of achievement in other areas during its first 50 days should also be considered. The most significant contribution to progress made by Attorney-General Millhouse appears to have been the reversal by him on May 10 of an earlier decision to prosecute News Limited because of its Newsball competition. In other Millhouse portfolios, little seems to have taken place (which may, of course, reflect credit on his predecessor). Despite the LCL's one welfare election pledge to remove restrictions on prisoner concession travel on public transport, the Premier has now indicated that implementation of this promise has been indefinitely postponed. As Minister of Aboriginal Affairs, Mr. Millhouse gives credit to his predecessors but has stated that much still needs to be done — without saying what.

What of the other Ministers? Mr. DeGaris has expressed concern at the state of our prisons; Mr.

LIKE A SEAL...

The Premier, Mr. Hill, last night (left) showed that he has his light-hearted moments as well as his serious side.

He appeared with Ernie Sigley in "Adelaide Tonight" on Channel 9 and during the interview Sigley questioned Mr. Hill about his exploits with seals at Pearson Island.

"I hear you do a very good imitation of a seal, Mr. Hill," said Ernie.

Mr. Hill replied: "Yes. Do you want to see it?" and then commenced a series of high-pitched "arrrr" and barking noises, at the same time flapping his hands.

What can be concluded? For South Australia the first 50 days of Steele Hall have been neither progressive nor impressive. Should the remainder of Mr. Hill's term as Premier be so uninspiring, then South Australia is poised for a return to stagnation. An arrogant Mr. Hill has promised that a win to his Party in Millicent will mean a return to dictatorship and that compromise on electoral reform will occur only if the ALP is successful. The prospects for South Australians are gloomy indeed.

Prosh

Lives!

Photos by courtesy
Graham's Photos.

Every year lots of people complain about Prosh. It's almost the fashionable thing to do. Having given this my most earnest consideration for some 39 seconds I decided that the main reason for these complaints is that the complainants' own personal ideas on the subject have not been put into practice. However all future moaners take heed. This year we want to hear of your thoughts before Prosh comes about — not afterwards. If you have any ideas at all, constructive or otherwise, about Prosh, go and see your friendly local neighborhood Prosh Committee member. He would love to see you. Here endeth the sermon.

THE PRANG

Here beginneth the list of things that may well happen during Prosh this year deus volente and weather permitting. But first of all one thing which will not be happening . . . The Prang. Even if we could find a place to hold this annual debauch (which would be well nigh impossible) I don't think we could hold another Prang. Wiser people than I (namely the SRC Prosh Investigation Committee) have recommended that the Prang should pass away, and for many reasons, one of them cowardice, I feel constrained to follow their advice. This is not to say that there will be no Thursday evening activity. I would much prefer that there was and will listen attentively to any suggestions. The Investigation Committee recommended that we assess the effect of 10 o'clock closing and this may be all we can do, but if anyone has any other bright ideas, so much the better.

Apart from the Prang all the other regular features will be continued, though with some minor modifications.

MISS PROSH

Although we would like this event to continue as an entertainment for the heavy breathing males we would really like to see more Uni. birds involved. The general female reaction to an invita-

tion to participate in this annual event is a shriek of horror and a negative answer. Really girls, the blokes won't think your awful or slack — it is a beauty contest remember, and there is a prize and some considerable prestige involved for the winner. Surely not all the good-looking birds are at Art School?

DRINKING HORN

A grand attraction for young and old when those with large throats show their skill. Just for fun we would like to run both men's eights and women's fours. If we can get enough female support we would like to run the women's fours as a separate event



Grant Elliott
Prosh Director

with the possibility of a row-off between the winning men or women. All faculties and societies are hereby encouraged to get teams together as soon as possible.

We would also like to see all competing teams suitably attired in drinking shirts with appropriate inscriptions. Perhaps faculty and society treasurers could see their way clear to purchasing or at least providing a subsidy for the purchase of such garments. They could even be handed down from generation to generation at some dignified ceremony with incense and incantations.

PROCESSION

The aim of the Committee this year, as in the past, is to improve the general standard of the procession. Floats need planning and we want people to begin getting their ideas together even at this early stage to get some new ideas for floats. All those interested should remember that the Committee subsidises the building of floats so they won't cost you much, and that there are prizes for those who show the most originality. We have two people in charge of the Procession so bring your ideas for floats along to them — they are there to prevent duplication of floats, to arrange trucks for transport and to procure materials for construction. We would appreciate any co-operation from faculty and society committees who could nominate someone from within their ranks to work with us on this matter so that the procession can be improved.

PROSH HOP

On this matter we intend to take the advice of the SRC Investigation Committee who recommended that there be

an "outside" show with tickets procurable on production of a Union card. Also that the turn should be wet. This may afford some compensation for the disappointed Prang regulars but it will be a completely different type of show. You will have to bring a bird and the aim will be to enjoy, rather than to write one's self off. We do not intend to make any money on this show merely to entertain, so much money will be spent on things like music and lights. We contemplate some five or six bands, one of them being the very best in Australia at that time, and all the others being of top quality. If no suitably enormous hall can be found for such a show we may have to resort, in the last resort, to our beloved refectories and environs. If such is the case then unfortunately it would have to be dry (oh weep, oh moan!) but it will be a repeat of the Commencement Ball on a bigger and better scale. The organisation of the Hop is being left in the capable hands of one Tony Short (you remember Tony) so this year's Hop will be the show of the century.

STUNTS

One of the main reasons why the Investigation Committee recommended a one day Prosh was the poor quality of many of the stunts during recent years. We see the main aims of stunts as advertising and enjoyment, so if this year we can come up with enough good stunts there is no reason why they should not be performed on days up to a fortnight before Prosh Day. What we want is a snowball of publicity growing bigger and bigger until the very day, and if this can be done through stunts so much the better. However there is no point in performing stunts which do not contribute in a big way to the good name of Prosh. For this reason we want people with ideas for stunts to come and see the Committee members in charge of this sphere. We will subsidise good stunts and help



Leslie Byers — His Bird

them in any way which the originators desire, but we will NOT be responsible for any stunts which we do not approve beforehand. If you want to go your own way with stunts you must take your own risks with the Police and the Town Hall. There will be prizes offered for the three best stunts or stunt ideas brought to the Committee.

THE RAG

The Frosh Rag, this year, is in the able hands of Dick Venus, who has previously shown his worth, and Adrian Hann. This combination should make for an excellent rag. However, it must be stressed that your articles and ideas are needed, and the sooner the better.

So far, we have amassed a considerable amount of publicity. We have negotiated for an hour on Channel 9, incorporating the best of the scripts from past revue, performed by Footlights with Robyn Smith and her Jug Band. We also hope to have the Wesley Three appearing.

We have gained a spot on 5AD's Talk Back program with Bob Francis.

The promotion of Prosh outside the Uni. is being handled quite well so far. What is needed is your general enthusiasm, genius, etc. to promote Prosh within University. So get thinking . . . please?

WHITE and Heartless — BLACK and Ignorant

Mr. Bernard Narakobi provoked quite a deal of interesting discussion at the recent LPNGO's conference in Sydney, when in his quiet unassuming manner he said,

"New Guinean natives think that the white man is heartless, he is not a human being, he has failed to show concern for the native. The white skin is associated with authority and power."

So three rousing democratic British cheers for the administration in New Guinea. But what can be done to remove this thorn of agitation?

Mr. Narakobi believed that the success of the VTAUS Volunteer Assistance Program should not be based on its physical achievements (the construction of a bridge or a classroom), but that success be based on the development of a true friendship between the Australian student and the New Guinean native. The people of New Guinea have real problems to face and mistakes to admit, but the solving of these problems and the correction of these mistakes will be achieved more effectively in an atmosphere of friendly integration, rather than mutual suspicion.

Thus the student VAP'er, whether working on an administration project or directly for the people of New Guinea, has the opportunity to act with understanding towards both parties, and perhaps initiate the breakdown of this cultural barrier in New Guinea. To assist this breakdown and augment a counter-offensive to the cultural barrier, a third aspect has been included in the Volunteer Assistance Programme.

HOME STAY

This will involve a homestay arrangement, in some ways similar to the AOSTS arrangement, but one far more demanding and potentially far

more rewarding. Australian students will be invited to accompany tertiary students of New Guinea back to their homes in villages scattered all over the Territory. Whilst in the village the student will be involved in the normal native life, whether it be digging yams in a garden, working on the council roads, or washing and caring for the young children. What a marvellous opportunity for someone with loads of initiative! But we would stress that this is not a chance to "go native," or the good luck to indulge in a little "coconut island bliss." The Australian student will have many problems to face, especially related to his personal comfort. A bamboo bed is not comfortable at first, and you wake up looking a little corrugated, a predominately carbohydrate diet of sweet potato and taro, supplemented with fruit and tinned meat is a little less than succulent; frothing up a lather in salt or muddy water also has its disadvantages. But for a person who is willing to forgo these comforts over a period of three or four weeks, and pursue some personal aims in developing a friendship and love between white and the New Guinean black, a great deal of satisfaction is promised. Perhaps we could change the association of "white and heartless," "black and ignorant," by showing some understanding on our part and exploring the depths of native initiative and improvisation.

The New Guinean native is willing to form this relationship and capable of doing so, as was expressed by Bernard Narakobi.

"You don't need an economic status to love a person, do you?"

INVITATIONS

The Australian students have often questioned the lack of invitation from the New Guinean people, but according to Bernard and Jerry Tamate (UPNG) this is due to a difference

in their culture. Sociologically speaking, the New Guinean regards an invitation with suspicion. Invitations are linked with poisonings, or perhaps the absconding of an individual when other protein sources are scarce. Thus it seems that lack of invitation on the part of the New Guinean is justified and perhaps pleasing. The people of New Guinea do not think that we are telling them how to run their life and their country, when offering to assist them. Of course, many times the nature of this assistance has been rude, over-ridiculous and lacking any appreciation of the natives' culture. Perhaps one day someone will write a book called "The Ugly Australian."

Students involved in any of the three aspects of VAP must conscientiously attempt to appreciate the native viewpoint, to understand his traditional obligations, and to consider his motivations. This is the basic groundwork in any attempt at friendship, and must be achieved before we can show an effective lead to the New Guinean people.

If a student during his village homestay, decided to go his own way, you can imagine the problems that could arise. Three admiring glances may be taken as a compliment in one village, or may be rewarded by an antagonistic axe in another. We cannot afford to disregard the variety of custom and culture throughout the Territory — the damage may be irreparable.

INDEPENDENCE

The conference reaffirmed that Australia's role in New Guinea was to bring independence as quickly as possible, by augmenting the political social and economic development in the country. With regard to Mr. Barnes' efforts, we are too willing to agree that he is a magnificent breeder of cattle and horses.

The conference was disturbed by the lack of initiative shown by some European businesses operating in the Territory in that they were not developing their interests and promoting their staff on a multi-racial basis. One wonders, when glancing at the newly independent African nations, what fate these exploiting concerns will share? One also wonders if some of these organisations exert an economic stranglehold on present government policy in New Guinea?

PROJECTS

The NPNGO gave details of a number of potential projects for the 1968-69 VAP. Carpenters, engineers and architects are required to design plans for suspension bridges and build classrooms; surveyors are required to realign roads in the Territory; advisers on hygiene and child welfare would be welcomed by a number of councils. The construction of suspension bridges by engineers in the remote Gumi district of the Eastern Highlands seems particularly interesting. Then there are opportunities awaiting medical, dental and physiotherapy students, working in the large hospitals or more remote aid-posts.

The Volunteer Assistance Program aims to supply students where requested, so they may contribute to the development of Papua-New Guinea, whether working through the Administration or directly for the New Guinean people. Students participating in these projects should be aware of the primary aim of the program; that students be assimilated into the New Guinean village life as much as possible to provide an opportunity for mutual understanding.

All enquiries re VAP could be directed to:

D. C. Teague,
LPNGO,
SRC Office,
University of Adelaide.
Information leaflets are available at the SRC Office.

MINDA

The President Replies

The worst in Australasia? What a traveller you prudently anonymous correspondent is, to be sure. I hope that he devotes some of his unique experience to the welfare of the mentally retarded. He certainly has a first class talent for causing pain to Minda parents, who are a loyal hardworking group, and to Minda staff, an honest decent bunch of men and women who surprisingly enough dislike being called homosexual, petty criminals and social outcasts. Of course we have trouble at times with homosexuals on the staff, and heterosexuals too. And when trouble arises we deal with it.

Dreadful accommodation? Over one third of our residents at Brighton sleep in buildings erected or extensively renovated within the last seven years. A new complex for 80 males (of whom many will come out of Vero Ward) is now being built. I doubt if your correspondent will approve of it, we have designed it to incorporate the recommendations of Dr. Bank-Mikkelsen, Director of Danish Services for the Intellectually Retarded, who spent some time with us last year. We shall continue to remodel existing buildings and to erect new buildings as funds permit.

Since the beginning of 1960 we have built a main Assembly Hall, additions to Nurses' Quarters, two main dormitory blocks (Leverington and Teleton), male staff quarters, a sewing centre, an entirely new kitchen, a main store building, and three new staff houses, as well as extensively remodelling the laundry, Galway Ward,

and other buildings. An activities and physiotherapy centre has also been commissioned, and a sheltered workshop. Within the same period the Government has built in our grounds a special school with about 40 teachers for about 400 retarded children, most of whom are our residents.

Twenty per cent of our residents don't do anything? This is plain nonsense. 30 of them attend school. Those who have left school are occupied in the sheltered workshop, or in domestic or outside employment. Those who are severely handicapped have regular sessions in handicraft sections according to their capacities. Those who are not employed (not nearly 20 per cent) are either physically incapable or geriatrics — these are given regular outings and entertainment.

Misuse of Telephone money? The rooms raised has been spent on urgently needed building projects, and we are now incurring the expense of a major new building complex.

No training? Mr. Crawford has had an extensive inservice program for years, and our Matron, who was until two years ago Assistant Matron of Intellectually Retarded Services in the State Mental Health Service is in charge of a program of her own. Minda is an approved training establishment for the Mental Deficiency Certificate.

Stocking salaries and conditions of service! Your correspondent is a bit mealy mouthed about this. Our salaries are based on (although we are not bound by) the Government Mental Hospitals award and other rele-

vant awards. They may seem miserable to your correspondent, who is a trifle hard to please, but we are not, despite his beliefs (if such they may be called), completely independent in this area. We are limited by available funds and are subject to a detailed financial check every year by the Auditor-General's Department. We review salaries and conditions of service annually.

Your correspondent had some choice bits about Mr. Crawford, but as Mr. Crawford is abroad on a Churchill Fellowship he is not available to reply. It may be enough to say that he has ready access to me and talks to me frequently on a wide variety of matters, and that many improvements which he has recommended have been promptly implemented. He will be mortified to learn that despite all his efforts and innovations we are going backwards.

Perhaps it would be best to treat the letter as a mere bravura exercise in poison penmanship, but in case anyone takes it seriously I should add that we welcome any visitors at any reasonable time and that, for all our imperfections, we have nothing to hide. Indeed, as part of the total provision for giving help to the mentally retarded in this State why should we want to hide anything?

I am authorised to say that your correspondent's distaste for Minda Home was not shared by Professor W. A. Crammond when he was Director of Mental Health Services and is not shared by Dr. B. J. Shea, his successor.

COMMENT ON THE NATIONAL SERVICE BILL

The gap between our drum-beating Liberal politicians and the ordinary man on the street has been wide, and only the lack of a viable opposition has hidden it. But occasionally it is demonstrated effectively, and such a case has been the bizarre history of the National Service Amendments Bill.

Mr. Bury, the Minister, spent most of the last month trying desperately to keep out of the press. As the Advertiser (30/5/68) said in quizzical fashion, "Mr. Bury had a difficult job in opposing his own amendments." So far he has opposed at least four of them so successfully that they are no longer in the Act. And what amendment they were! Families no longer have to inform on their own kin; education authorities no longer collect information for the military; and those who were jailed for two years for defaulting no longer have to serve another two years in the Army afterwards.

SMEAR

Unfortunately, the heat of fighting individual battles has been so intense that the arbitrary manner with which individual rights were denied has been neglected. The smear tactics of the Government could not succeed since opposition to the Bill was too strong and people willing to accept the tag of "harboring draft dodgers" to ensure that personal liberties were protected.

What is the most disturbing aspect is the failure of the government to show any concern for individual rights. There are no clauses for trial by jury, although the old Act was improved by the deletion of military trial and the inclusion of summary civil process. The procedures for conscientious objection are still limited and subject to archaic enforcement. The few persons who try to prove their beliefs are treated simply as draft dodgers and there is little tolerance allowed for their individual views. An examination of a few of the cases has made some people wonder whether certain magistrates allow for views different from those of the LCL.

PROPERTY

The intolerance shown by the Liberal Party to conscientious objectors, its attitudes

to electoral representation both in the States and Federally, the activities of ASIO which more and more seems to be an arm of the Liberal Party than one of the Commonwealth, leads one to seriously doubt whether this party has any respect left for the individual.

When their attitudes to property are contrasted it becomes clearly apparent that this is a far greater sacred cow.

The care with which mining and motor car companies are preserved, even to the detriment of the Australian public, is very evident. The fact that a recent Liberal Government appointed a man whose company stood to gain greatly by his interpretation of his portfolio is another indication that the community is somewhat less important than certain influential property interests in the eyes of the party.

In the Queensland Civil Liberties Demonstrations the issue was simply whether the individual right to protest in a democracy was more important than the property right of being able to use one's vehicle on the road.

INTOLERANCE

In these and other instances, the Government has always held the property right to be more important. The striking aspect of this Bill was that people were not prepared to tolerate such inroads on their liberty. I wonder whether a coherent and forceful opposition concerned more for people and property could find sufficient support to take the reins of Government.

In retrospect, it seems incredible that a Government preaching freedom and democracy both at home and in Vietnam could introduce such legislation and, further, pride itself on removing some of its clauses but still leave provision denying freedom of movement; provisions requiring shipping and airline agents to be "military" agents for purposes of the Act; provisions for a \$200 fine for draft card mutilation, and provisions requiring any person (including employers) to answer any questions put to him by the Secretary of the Department of National Service or severe penalty.

As the Australian (30/5/68) commented: "What sort of country are we becoming?" Mark Pickhaver

SUBTLE DRILLINGS

It was a cold, wintery day. Men and machines arrived, openly yet not conspicuously. Heavy machinery was dragged in bodily amid the groans and grunts of the workmen. Infrequently, the plaintive cry of one of these hardy artisans could be heard above the clamor and clanging metal: "Hey, watch me flamin' foot you bloody idiots!" Tirelessly they toiled. The machines were inside.

Pipes were assembled, floorboards were pulled up and the machine was placed in position. All this was done with such eagerness, and silent passion, that those who inhabited the Wills' Refectory grew more curious with each passing day.

"Eh! Harry, take that bukk' wards outside will ya'!"

"Righto, Bill."

"Eh, Harry, don't spill it allowa' at guy's tucks, will ya'."

"Righto, Bill."

"Okay fellas les' get sum action going. I want this bloody heap rumblin' in five minutes."

"Smoko fellas."

The curiosity of the students leapt from the unconcerned to the actively interested. It looked too much like an oil-rig. The tea had been tasting a little greasy of late; could it be! The possibility struck the gathered students like a thunderbolt, as if relayed by telepathy. The student mind ticked.

"I heetch' those Union guys 'ave discovered oil. Jezza, they're cagey buggers. Didn't tell a soul."

"I heetch' they're makin' a packet outa this. Fancy that, oil right unda the Wills'."

"In a pig's eye they're gonna get outa this without them paying me my share; my stats fees entitles me to royalties."

"Who the hell are they running this refectory for anyway?"

The men returned from smoko.

"Garn! you jumped-up bastards piss-off. Leave that bloody machine alone. Mob's smart-arses."

The men smiled at their foreman, happy to be working under a true leader. Suddenly, a hush came over the men; it looked as if the foreman was about to push the starter button. Both students and workers became one in their concentrated expectation.

"I told you smart-arses to keep away from the machine didn't I?"

"Drilling had commenced."

"Smoko fellas."

No time was lost and Adelaide's leading Geophysicist, Mr. Edward ("Ted") — no slang intended) McNally, was contacted for his opinion on the matter. With purposeful strides, he crossed the Barr-Smith lawns, followed by an excited, cackling entourage. Still somewhat confused by all the incoherent babblings, Mr. McNally burst into the Wills Refectory, determined to find out what it was all about.

"Shit, an oil-rig," he exclaimed with gaping mouth.

ON DIT, always quick off the mark when it comes to news, scooped the up-town papers by getting an exclusive interview with Mr. McNally to see what the situation was and what opportunities presented themselves. After emphasizing how limited his time was and how lucky he was to get this interview at all, he proceeded to outline the situation as he saw it.

Mr. McNally said:

"We are confident."

Having got the "good oil" on the matter from Mr. McNally, we sought the comments from the higher echelons of the administration.

Asked what he thought about the drilling, the President of the SRC said it was a good thing and taught one the rudiments of discipline and teamwork. He was at the stage of telling us how he has

spent many fruitful hours marching up and down the Torrens Parade Ground and how CMF was good for character building, when we informed him that we were referring to the drilling in the Wills Refectory. He commented:

"I think this is a good thing for the University and students, and there should be more of it."

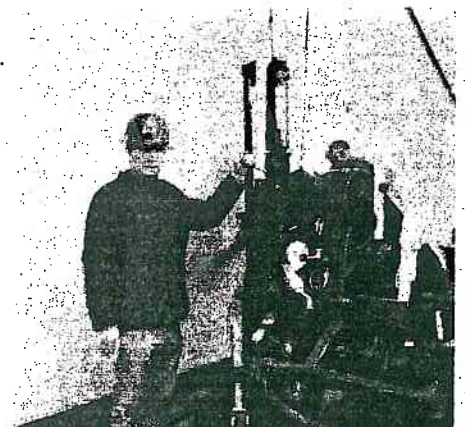
The Vice-President added, "Yes, but is it constitutional?" While the Secretary said, "I thought it was one of SCIAAES' stunts. It's very clever don't you think?"

The local NUAUS Secretary had this to say: "Er, the drilling, yes well, NUAUS will receive a full report of this at the next meeting and we should have a fairly fully formulated policy by December."

A spokesman for the Union, when asked about the drilling activities said: "This time SDA has gone too far. This is an outrage! Appropriate punitive measures will be taken, rest assured of that."

The manager of the refectory commented: "What drilling?"

The President of the Socialist Club said that the conditions under which the men worked were appalling, and plans for a stop-work meeting were under way. When informed of the drilling, the President of the Liberal Club commented: "What are the shares worth?" The President of the SCM mumbled something about it being the work of God.



VIETNAM

an historical reflection

by Peter Wesley Smith

"The death knell for France in Indochina sounded in 1940" (Scigliano). Japanese demands for joint control of the Tonkinese border were accepted by the Governor-General of Indochina (Caitroux) who, following an American refusal to augment his meagre military resources, had no alternative. His successor, Admiral Decoux, delayed the negotiations for as long as possible but, overwhelmed by a sudden Japanese attack, relented and permitted the Japanese to occupy the area. This act of "collaboration" was despised by the Allies, and the Americans henceforth banned any dealings with the Indochinese French. Further problems for the French ensued when they were defeated in naval battle by Thailand. At this stage "French sovereignty over Indochina had become a farce" (Bernard Fall), with Japan acquiring de facto control of all important airports and harbors, and later forcing Decoux to co-operate with all Japanese desires. When the U.S. Secretary of State, in a note to Japan, ignored the French administration, it was clear that real French authority in Vietnam had temporarily lapsed. Decoux was still nominally in charge, however, and during the war was able to initiate effective social and political reforms.

CHAO S

Rule by white men was ended in March 1945, when the Japanese, after learning of preparations for revolt, surrounded French garrisons and brutally decimated the French command. Emperor Bao-Dai claimed "independence" for his country and a determination to co-operate with the Greater East Asia Co-Prosperity Sphere. Vietnam was unified again and, although the Japanese had mostly stepped into French shoes, Vietnamese authority was able to reassert itself. Then, when the Japanese forces collapsed and a severe famine struck, the country was thrown into chaos.

INDEPENDENCE

The historic moment had come for Ho Chi Minh and the Vietnamese nationalists and Communists he led. The Indochinese Communist Party had been outlawed in 1939 and suppressed after unsuccessful rebellion in the south the following year, but most of its leaders had escaped. In Southern China in 1941 Ho had drawn nationalist and left-wing groups together to form the Viet-Minh, a revolutionary organisation dominated by the Communists and determined to seize political power when French and Japanese authority declined. Five days after Japanese surrender to the Allies, in August, 1945, the Viet-Minh captured Hanoi and, on September 2, proclaimed the Democratic Republic of Vietnam (DRV). Emperor Bao-Dai abdicated, transferring his powers to President Ho as the new republic declared its independence before the world. Although there was some resistance by religious sects (especially the Cao Dai and the Hoa Hao in Cochinchina), general order prevailed throughout the whole country. But, tragically for Ho and his new regime, Vietnam was destined to become the victim of post-war rivalries of the Great Powers, and of the new ideological and economic conflicts between East and West, North and South" (William Warbey).



Disarmament of the Japanese in Indochina by the Viet-Minh would have equipped the new government for the defence of its independence. Chinese (Kuomintang) and British colonial troops were allotted the task, after it had been decided at the Potsdam Conference (July 1945) that these troops should operate on opposite sides of the 16th parallel. The differing attitudes of these liberating armies were responsible for splitting Vietnam once again. Harold Isaacs argues that Chiang Kai-Shek's China had an "interest" in Indochina and a score to settle with the French; thus the Chinese commanders immediately recognised the de facto authority of the DRV and maintained French troops in semi-interment. Bernard Fall blames the corruption of the Kuomintang forces — their "greed and short-sightedness" — for allowing Ho's regime to consolidate itself; whether or not the Chinese action was deliberate, the Viet-Minh, with weapons bought from the Chinese and taken from the Japanese and French, became well-entrenched in the north.

But not so south of the parallel, where the British used mostly Indian troops for the disarmament project. The British Commander, General Gracey, was given his military instructions from Mountbatten: "Sole mission — disarm the Japanese. Do not get involved in keeping order." So he declared martial law, refused to deal directly with the DRV government, evicted it from the Coch-

China government building, rearmed most of the French troops, disarmed Viet-Minh militia and deployed Japanese troops against the Viet-Minh. (In Warbey's view, Gracey acted under political orders from Britain). Jean Sainteny journeyed from France in order to reassert French sovereignty as soon as possible, while General Leclerc's forces soon controlled most of Cochinchina. D'Argenlieu, High Commissioner in Saigon, deprived the DRV representatives of political power and, without authorisation, declared Cochinchina a "free republic" (May, 1946). Two months prior to this, however, Sainteny had signed an agreement with Ho Chi Minh recognising the Republic of Vietnam as a Free State. Ho, confident of success, tried negotiation, but it was a long and unsatisfactory procedure, and French-Viet-Minh relations were deteriorating rapidly. The "Haiphong incident," in which 5,000 Vietnamese civilians died, was followed by a carefully planned uprising (Dec. 19, 1946), and the first Indochinese war was on.

ENTER AMERICA

The Chinese, in their corruption or dislike of the French, enabled the Viet-Minh to establish themselves in Tonking; the British were responsible for the return of the French. It will be seen that the American policy towards Indochina, changing as it did with the advent of the Truman administration, had considerable influence on Vietnamese affairs. President Roosevelt was peculiarly pre-occupied with the area. He hated the French and wanted Vietnam administered by an International Trusteeship. Churchill vetoed this plan at Yalta in 1945, and the American President died soon after. By denying military assistance to the Free French, particularly in March 1945, he had ensured French humiliation; his successor was persuaded to adopt an anti-Communist policy which supported rightist nationalist groups in Indochina. And the U.S. was vitally interested in post-war France as an important factor in Western Europe's recovery, so it was easy for anti-Communism to replace traditional American anti-colonialism. As Mao's forces drew nearer to victory in China, U.S. interest in Vietnamese affairs grew.

Meanwhile "... it was soon evident that the French could not hope to win by military means alone in Vietnam ... Only by a political offensive could they hope to defeat Ho Chi Minh" (Ellen Hammer). The Vietnamese nationalists had formed a National Union Front in 1947, but the French were unwilling to co-operate with it until they became convinced of the feasibility of the "Bao-Dai Solution." By Emperor Bao-Dai who had willingly abdicated in 1945 in favor of Ho Chi Minh, was wooed by French negotiators for nearly two years before he returned to Vietnam, having won considerable concessions. Independent status within the French Union and the inclusion of Cochinchina into a unified Vietnam was the price reluctantly paid by the French for the hope of a Nationalist government not inimical to French commercial interests. Bao-Dai proclaimed himself Chief of State in July, 1949, and attempted to win support. He succeeded internationally, in terms of recognition, but failed to win the loyalty or affection of the Vietnamese people. And this, according to Fall, is the key to the problem of a non-Communist Vietnamese State: the terrible dilemma of "having to reconcile its external successes and internal shortcomings."

This internal lack of support was denied by the U.S. and British Governments in recognising Bao-Dai and "the State of Vietnam" on February 7, 1950, only two months after the Pope began to pray for Bao-Dai (!). But, according to Hammer, "by the end of 1949 the greater part of the country was in the hands of the Ho forces," and "the great majority of the intellectuals and the youth of Vietnam refused to have anything to do with Bao-Dai." Asian States like India and Indonesia did not recognise Bao-Dai, as they did not believe him to be the legitimate representative of the Vietnamese people; in January, 1950, Mao's China and the USSR recognised the DRV as an independent Sovereign State; and in 1951 John F. Kennedy perceptively wrote: "In Indochina we have allied ourselves to the desperate effort of a French regime to hang on to the remnants of empire. There is no broad, general support of the native Vietnamese Government (i.e. of Bao-Dai) among the people of that area."

CONTAINMENT

Kennedy was referring to the military and economic aid granted by the U.S. in its efforts to contain Communism in Asia and in its panic after the outbreak of the Korean War. It was necessarily in support of the French military effort rather than Bao-Dai, for his government "was too unpopular and inefficient to make effective use of any aid it did receive" (Hammer). Ho was fighting the French for Vietnamese independence. With the U.S. in collusion with French colonialism Ho appeared as a true nationalist dedicated to the freedom of his country from Western domination. The "Bao-Dai Solution," however, "as an attempt to set up a regime capable of competing with the Viet-Minh for the allegiance of the Vietnamese ... had failed almost from the start" (Fall). And the Americans became "the last French colonialists in Indochina."

Three main events conveniently delimit two successive periods in post-war Vietnamese history. The first is the end of the First Indochinese War in 1954, ensured by the defeat of the French at Dien Bien Phu; the second is the confirmation of some of the Viet-Minh's battle gains and a future settlement at the Geneva Conference; and the assumption of power by Ngo Dinh Diem from Bao-Dai is the third important event of 1954.

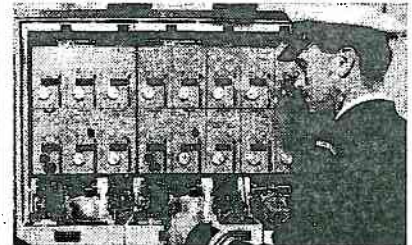
DIEN BIEN PHU

The reasons for the French decision to barricade thousands of paratroops into a jungle fortress way up in the north of Vietnam are several. Fundamentally Dien Bien Phu was a last ditch effort for military victory over the Communists so that cease-fire negotiations could be on an equal basis, and to do this the French Commander-in-Chief prepared to tempt regular enemy divisions into a set battle and ignominious defeat. Unhappily for the courageous French forces, the gamble backfired badly. The Viet-Minh commander, General Giap, sent two divisions to surround and block the garrison and another to penetrate into Laos. The French were starved and over-run. American moves to intervene with planes and even A bombs, did not eventuate, and the Viet-Minh victory, coming just as the Geneva Conference began, was of great psychological importance for all the beligerents and their allies.

The Geneva negotiations, called to settle Indochinese and Korean affairs, were guided by international power politics. The Americans had their own ideas (i.e. John Foster Dulles) for Indochina and were not vitally interested in the conference. But France, Britain, China and the Soviet Union were determined to achieve a settlement and stabilise the area. The agreements reached were generally in Viet-Minh interests, though they included the temporary military division of the country at the 17th parallel and free elections within two years to re-unite the country. Although the U.S. did not sign the final declaration, Under-Secretary Bedell Smith declared that America would refrain from the threat or use of force to disturb it. How ever Dulles was not satisfied, and in subsequent policy tried to undermine the settlement.

Ngo Dinh Diem took power after Bao-Dai abdicated (for the second time) on July 7, 1954, while the Geneva talks were continuing. His elevation to leadership "seems in retrospect altogether natural" (Scigliano), though it is generally accepted that he was an American nominee forced on the French. He was assured by President Eisenhower of full American military and economic backing, and his government was granted full sovereignty by the French. His rule, beset by threats from nationalists and, later, Communists, is the main thread of the next period in Vietnamese history.

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ABREAST OF THE TIMES



The recent, furore over the National Service Act 1968 has once again brought to light the subtle way in which the freedoms of Australians are gradually being whittled away by the Federal Government. While the Minister of Labor and National Service was busy tightening the drag-net around conscripts (oops, sorry, National Servicemen) Army Minister Lynch was painfully discovering that once this Man's Army gets its hands on conscripts it's not always to the Army's advantage. In one week of highly successful conscientious objecting Simon Townsend has practically succeeded in returning Lynch to the back bench that he occupied for such a short time prior to his elevation to the Ministry. At the present time our Canberra correspondent claims that the odds of Lynch remaining in the Ministry are about 26 to 1 against and that he is unlikely to see the month out before being axed. Not a bad effort for one conscientious objector.

While on the subject of Australia's military, the future of the F111 at the present looks like being as controversial as its chequered past. Probably nothing this century has done more to prove true the old proverb "What goes up must come down." In an age of satellites and rockets

this old slogan was losing its validity until revived by the myth of the F111. The grounding of these white elephants has no doubt caused quite a problem for the Australian Government. If they are to be brought to Australia — even as monuments of the great waste that they represent — they will have to cross the Pacific. In view of the fact that they can't be flown, it looks as if the Navy will be the delivery medium.

On the local scene, Murray (Muddy) Hill has been making a lot of predictable noise on such important matters as those unique social status symbols, small numbered registration plates. He suggested that those who have them should be allowed to retain them — for a small additional fee. The rationale for this became clear when it was disclosed that Hill is the possessor of a small number-plate.

It is rumored that Hill is interested in standing for one of the new seats which eventually must come with redistribution of SA electoral boundaries. He has been making quite an impression, one way and another, and when one considers the mediocrity and incompetence that Steele Hill has shown since becoming Premier, it is not inconceivable that Steele might be

purged at some stage, leaving the way for Muddy Hill to "do a Gorton."

With such disastrous predictions in the air, it is little wonder that rumors and talk of revolution are being the only way to gain Democracy and social justice in South Australia should have been so prevalent in recent weeks. To enable preparation for the uprising, your Abreast correspondent has obtained the formulas for two simple types of home-made explosives.

Firstly, petrol bombs (Molotov Cocktails): Fill a beer bottle with petrol, seal with wad of cloth, insert wick (fuse wire is best but hemp or similar will do) into the cloth. Light wick and throw. On impact the bottle breaks and the taper ignites the petrol. Most useful for the extermination of reactionary capitalists and revisionists.

The second type is an anti-property weapon suitable for demolishing buildings, etc. 80 lbs. of ammonium-nitrate (ordinary fertiliser) and one gallon of fuel oil are mixed together. The only other requirement is a detonator to ignite the charge. These are easily procurable from larger builders' supply companies. This was the type of explosive which caused the bang at Skye a couple of years ago and is very effective for the removal of large buildings, etc.

And back on a more mundane level, it was with some surprise that I learnt that despite all the publicity, etc., concerning the latest advances in contraception, a good many students (particularly the younger ones) think they are not readily available. There even seems to be a widespread belief that the pill is only available to married couples. This is not so — there are a lot of doctors who, when treated with suitable cool, will readily prescribe it for single women.

If you're going to have a sex life (and all non-neurotic people do) then your woman must take the pill. If you don't know a suitable source of supply, there are plenty of people who do — just ask.

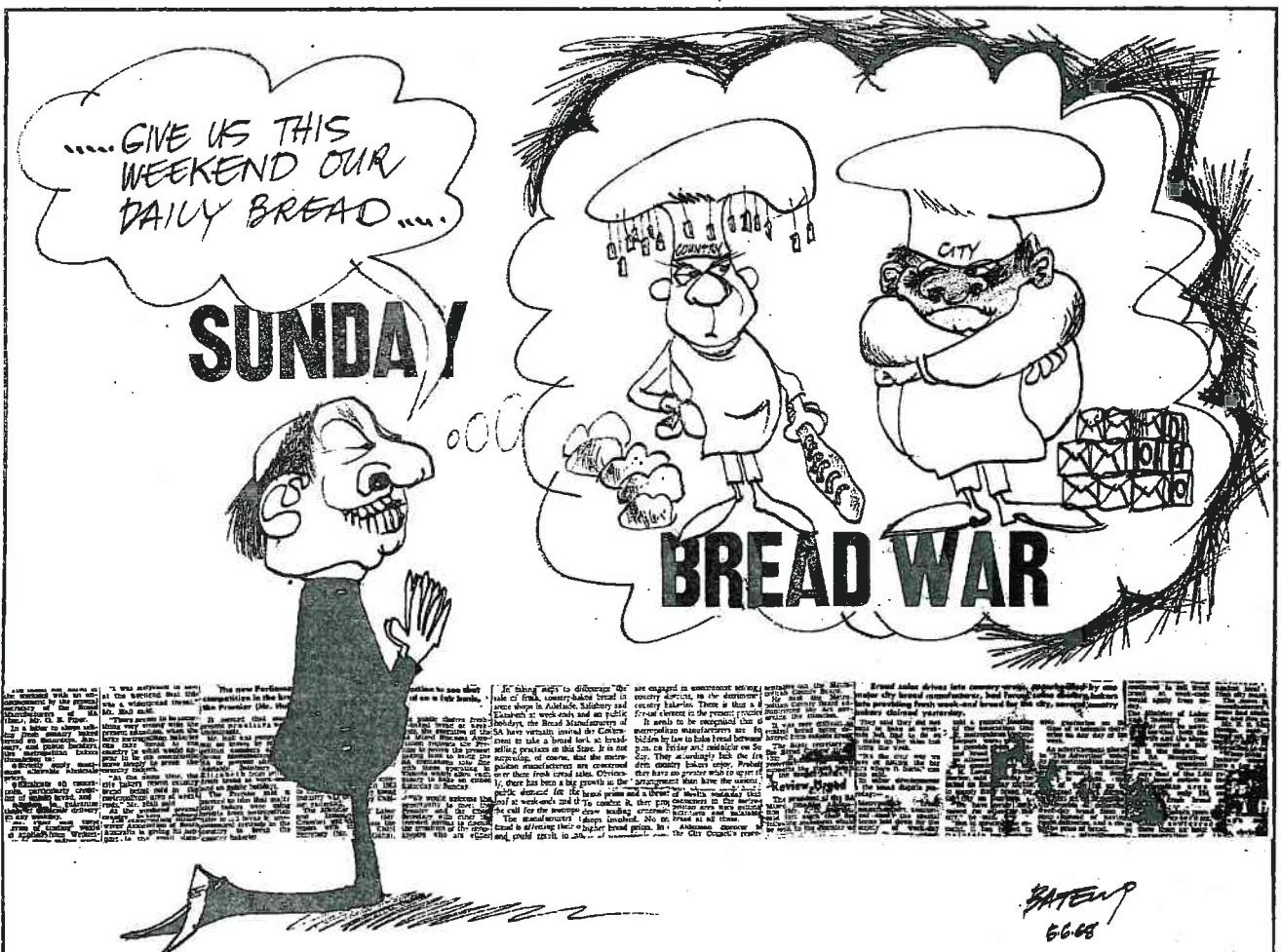


Talking about arbitrary bureaucracy, it would be interesting to have explained to students why the Union's grey-coated henchmen were ordering removal of club bookstalls from outside the Refec. one day and the next day Ralph Middenway was giving the green light to these activities.

The stage of bureaucracy which controls what happens in the University is often not apparent to students until it acts in a manner which directly affects them. This was such an instance. Students were told that, although the immediate harbinger of the restriction did not himself mind the bookstalls being there, the orders had come from "up above" and had to be obeyed.

Because there are no students represented "up above" the rationale behind this move is still unknown to those affected. Was it the mysterious

"Sights and Gardens Committee" on which, of course, no students are represented? The possibility of student representation on the Council — the body empowered by Act of Parliament to make statutes affecting every aspect of student life — has been averted to by the Vice-Chancellor. However, as the Vice-Chancellor well knows, election to the Council is for five years (a period completely unrealistic for any student) by graduates (which means years standing (which means than any student would be largely unknown to the electorate). Paternalistic liberal bureaucracy which can arbitrarily order students around and drastically affect their undergraduate life without having to justify itself to anybody is not good enough in 1968 — it is a relic of the 19th Century when the University was much smaller and the bureaucracy consequently more accountable.



[Small, illegible text from a newspaper clipping, likely related to the 'Bread War' cartoon.]

EDITORIAL
SOUTH AUSTRALIAN
DEMOCRACY
- THE FUTURE

It is a grave mistake to think of the recent worldwide student uprisings as merely another student protest. These South Australians who believe that the uprisings represent a new era running amok can prepare for a rude awakening. These challenges to society, although triggered by particular events, arise from consequences far more diverse. The movement is a general revolt throughout the world, cutting across the usual communist non-communist boundaries. It is a protest against the fat, rotten and morally bankrupt society in which we find ourselves.

Of course the attitude of the leaders of S.A. society has been to react of the uprisings in the Advertiser and to calmly pass over them with a predictable "It couldn't happen here", an attitude which typifies the moral sluggishness of our increasingly inadequate society. Those holding this view would do well to heed the events overseas and to note the gathering forces of dissent in S.A. in S.A., where over half the population feel they are represented by inert political institutions, which are totally inadequate and unrepresentative, the only solution appears to lie in extra parliamentary opposition.

The traditional forces of reform and change in western society can no longer be relied upon to agitate for improvement. The working class is integrated into the system oblivious of its mass powerlessness and manipulation, and welling in the gratification of material "desires" created and fostered by the mass media. This is epitomized by the movement of Labour Leaders to the right and their attempts to find a niche for themselves in the ruling elite. A member of a government coming and going in the seclusion of a chauffeur-driven limousine soon forgets his beginnings. This is rationalized as a blind eye cast by a cliché of "he's only human" or similar.

In S.A. the parochial attitude cherished, nurtured, sold and thrust upon us by the Advertiser has in effect turned many South Australians into mental sand-proppers. With this environment, issues of momentous importance cannot raise even the slightest interest in minds trained to reject them.

In such a society, an enlightened minority must reveal the truth to the blinded majority through the task of educating the people and disrupting their integration into a monopoly-dominated and authoritarian system. In S.A. there is a minority which totally rejects the hypocrisy and futility of present society and is prepared to work night and day, by whatever means prove necessary, to change society in the many ways it urgently requires improvement.

In France the students led, the masses followed. In S.A. social change is essential; the leaders of present society no doubt have too much stake in it to be able to, or to want to change it. But change must come. The hope of society is in the voice of individual protest and that is now vested in us, the students.

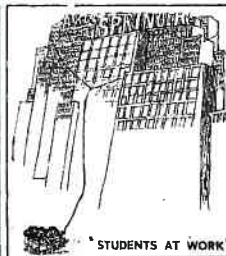
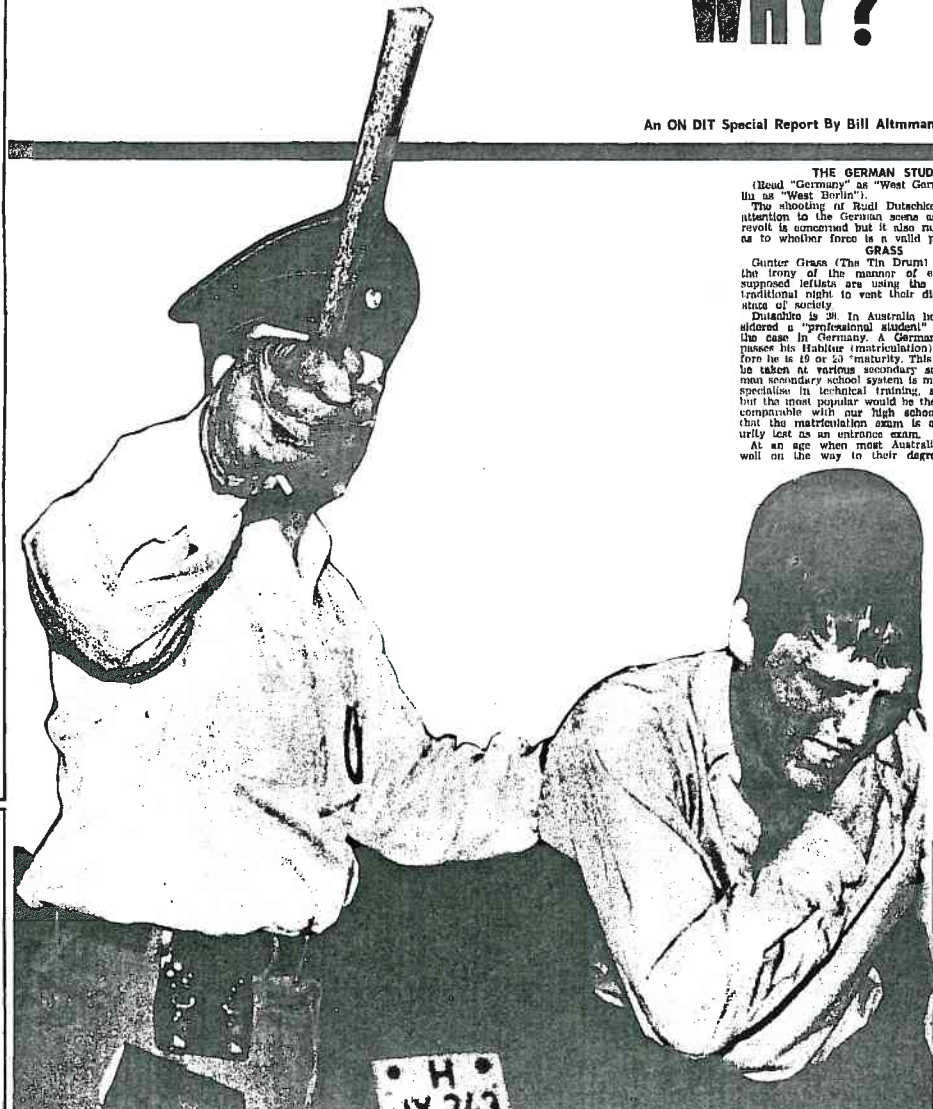
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STUDENTS IN GERMANY ARE REBELLING
WHY?

An ON DIT Special Report By Bill Altman



THE GERMAN STUDENT
(Based "Germany as West Germany" and "Berlin as West Berlin").
The shooting of Rudi Dutschke not only drew attention to the German scene as far as student revolt is concerned but it also raised the question as to whether force is a valid political measure.

GRASS
Gunter Grass (The Tin Drum) has pointed out the irony of the manner of expression. These supposed leftists are using the methods of the traditional right to vent their disapproval of the state of society.
Dutschke is 29. In Australia he would be considered a "professional student" but this is not the case in Germany. A German student rarely passes his Habitude (matriculation) examination before he is 19 or 20 "maturity". This examination can be taken at various secondary schools. The German secondary school system is multiracial. Some specialise in technical training, some in classics but the most popular would be the Realgymnasium comparable with our high school. The point is that the matriculation exam is as much a maturity test as an entrance exam.
At an age when most Australian students are well on the way to their degrees the German

can enrol and go on a holiday for two or three semesters and then prepare for his exam. This consequent lack of liaison between students and staff inverts the respect he has for his professor. The bulk of lecturers are professors — but of various standards. The head of the school is the real professor, the others are just "also-rans" and are treated as such. The German University is an antiquated institution against which the students are protesting. In Berlin they want one third of the seats in the University Council.

LIKE ANU
In Germany, students in past years could study at several universities consecutively. Following the best lecturer. Today this is no longer possible, but the fact that most students live away from home, and away from their home town, suggest the tradition is not dead yet. Not in Oxbridge colleges, not in religious boarding houses, but in residential halls like A.N.U. live the bulk of the students. Loneliness is not uncommon, hence most students belong to a fraternity which is either political or religious with a political bias. These political fraternities are not "single-sex" groups like our ephemeral BSL and SDA. Perhaps they could be compared with the political clubs here but the German counterpart is much bigger. The SPD in Berlin is Socialist group, RSD in Munich (a republican group) and CV, again in Berlin (a catholic group) are examples of the larger fraternities.

BEFORE EASTER
Dutschke appears in Der Spiegel in January as a critic of professors. In Berlin the students were more interested in university reform than political matters. In the School of Journalism students were on strike over the lack of competent final examinations usually involve the thesis as well as a written examination. So it often happens that the thesis has to wait for a year or more after the exam, in which time the student must maintain himself as best he can. Stipendiums at best are a pittance so three quarters of all German students must have a part-time job. In the south in Munich the students were organising to counter "the ghost that has lain low for twenty years" in the NPD and in the north in Bremen protests against the rise in tram fares.

ASTUTE OR NAIVE?
The press has shed a brilliant light on the German Student to show that he is on the average much older, and hence a more astute man than Australian students. The astuteness of the leaders of these groups is perhaps not incontestable but the failure of society to take the arguments of the students seriously forced them on to the streets to vent their disapproval of the current political climate. They feel responsible for this situation and are anxious about the future of their country.

APATHY
The average German lives with his beer, his wine, his family, his car in Gleichgultigkeit (where apathy is bliss). He tends to regard the students in their violent demonstration as an annoyance to be suppressed rather than to be listened to. He is content to call the howling dog a dog and not inquire into the cause of his barking. He fails to realize that society creates its own radicals and should listen to their arguments and not push their heads in the mud in contempt. The average German that survives the Brown Pipes that just wants to live out his life in peace even if it entails political apathy.

It has already been pointed out the object of protest has not always been the same through the same symptom does appear in each case. There are at least three major issues involved.

(1) THE BUNDESTAG
A number of little splinter parties and several larger parties hold seats in the Bundestag, the parliament of the CDU (Christian Democratic Union) led by Kurt Kiesinger who is Chancellor of the Bundesrepublik and the CSU (a party which dominates the Catholic state of Bavaria) led by Strauss was in danger of defeat until the Grand Coalition of this group with Willy Brandt's SPD (So-

cialist Party of Germany). This coalition holds about ninety per cent of the seats in the Bundestag. The rest belongs to the NPD (the so-called neo-Nazi party) and the FDP (a party like the DLP).

The power this government has is beyond question. Before the house at the moment is a bill which gives the state complete power in emergency after needed 30 per cent of the seats to pull off this stunt. Kiesinger, an ex-Nazi, leads a government with 80 per cent of the seats.

Once the bill is passed student demonstrations

will be illegal and small parties like the NPD and FDP will have to struggle for their survival.

(11) THE N.P.D.
It has been said that the NPD is simply the NSDAP (Hitler's Nazi Party) with the storm-trooper taken out, but it is a cross exercise in political expediency to say that. The recent growth-showering of the NPD in the Senate elections of Baden-Wuerttemberg is due to "old hands" of left-wing activity. The communist party in Germany is banned but this again does not explain the factor shown the NPD in the recent election.

There is no single explanation of this but the most significant factor is simply the growing discontent of the electorate with the Bonn Government.

We are being sidetracked if we look for old news in the NPD. The BBC did little more than embarrass von Brandt trying to prove he was a member of Hitler's party. Why bother putting a name on the NPD when Chancellor Kiesinger was a Nazi? Why examine NPD when people of consequence consider Kiesinger a candidate for the role of Hitler? Kiesinger though claims that as a member of the party he was trying to influence the NSDAP away from the desires of Hitler. He, like Brandt was against Hitler and these confessions are incoherent.

NPD policy has been omitted but in the beer-halls they want to ban Gunter Grass. They are not radicals but they don't want immigrant labor.

(111) AXEL SPRINGER
Like NPD, Springer puts Germany first and then Europe. It rings like De Gaulle. Germany cannot be Germany without greatness, without military strength and perhaps even without a bomb. He owns and hence controls a significant slice of the printed media in Germany and with his doctored BHf (which is on a par with Truth) he is openly manipulating his politically naive readers, trying to get them to swallow the same chauvinistic garbage that precipitated World War II. He is not opposed to Government policy at all, on the contrary he sets to strengthen it and add further to influence it.

After some students were attacked by police, without cause, one student decided to sue. Springer reported that, unfortunately the offenders could not be identified. Subsequently Der Spiegel published a picture assuming all concerned.

Against demonstrators the police do not waste much time in resorting to the baton and water-cannon. The frequently occurring street-battling and batoning scenes resulting from harmless motives present a dilemma to the German police. They are trained as soldiers for two years. This training is too militaristic for civilian reality. In detecting drug-addicts, loiterers and shoplifters, rounding up drunks and tracking bank-robbers the police simply follow the rules with brutal German efficiency, but there are no rules for dealing with demonstrators.

Since the students see themselves as the vanguard of the revolution, since the youth is provoking the academics and the politicians, the German police are confronted with the ignorance of their policemen. For he has had no training in dealing with excited mobs and an when the situation arises he simply employs the despotic techniques of his military training. In most cases the police either cannot or do not differentiate between genuine protesters and innocent bystanders. And even if he could or does, is his treatment of them justified?

The use of force is, as far as the Bundestag is concerned, a valid political instrument.

Hence the revolt is against an antiquated university system, against a government with authoritarian trends and against a newspaper magnate with a similar complaint and a touch of chauvinism. The one symptom common to all is the feeling of responsibility the young have toward the future of their country.

As one critic has put it, Bonn isn't Weiner yet but if there is a continued lack of foresight and imagination on the part of the politicians, the use of police force, and unthinking demonstrations, then the "democracy" of Germany is in danger.

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Agricultural Science, Architecture, Arts, Dentistry, Economics, Engineering, Law, Medicine, Music, Pharmacy, Physiotherapy, Science, Technology.
Voting days will be deemed to be Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, 26th, 27th and 28th June, in the SRC Office.

The number of representatives for each faculty will depend upon the outcome of the General Student Meeting to be held in the Lady Symon Hall on Thursday, 13th June.

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A PENNY FOR UNI DRAMA

by Anna Yeatman

WORKSHOP

Once again AUDES dished up for popular consumption — for it must maintain itself financially — a play of small depth and of little significance. The play is a comment, gently made, not only on the futility of war but on the stupidity of those who unthinkingly rally to their respective flags. The consequences of such action is symbolised by the child, found deserted by Sterne on one of the battlefields in France. The consequences, the misery, are articulated by Sterne, the common soldier, who, during the fighting, comes to know only too well the blunders of the military and political command at home. He asserts the commonsense of the trenches where Generals' causes are reduced to the struggle to survive. Such an assertion becomes full commitment to the Rights of Man which are accordingly declaimed.

A few comments on the moral involving a degree of self projection. Perhaps such a gentle satiric portrayal of war loses its force because of its gentleness. Everyone admits the futility of war — but the play lets them stop there without forcing them to explore the implications of such an admission. Moreover, perhaps the caricatures — Sir Timothy Bellboys, Hester Bellboys, Sellicount — are too sympathetic and sentimentalised. We should be lucky if only innocents were drawn into wars. Whiting makes Sterne somewhat of a hero; Sterne mouths the Democratic ideals of the French Revolution and Faine — ideals which in the 1960's seem hollow and dangerous — and in doing so he makes it clear that he is willing to fight for them. I wonder whether the implied acceptance of killing for a 'good' cause rather undercuts the otherwise straightforward ridicule of war.

SENTIMENTAL

Nevertheless a fairly acceptable comment as far as it goes, but one made in too heavy-handed a manner. The play, however, had few pretensions and the moral might have

been less strained but for the sentimentality of the production and the quality of the acting.

Herbert Davies' program note realised of sentimental commitment to Whiting — "He was of his time and the critics and public didn't recognise their time. It was John's cross" — and unfortunately this was strongly reflected in the production. The play required very smooth, stylised performances and all the players except two, Justin McDonnell (Hallam) and Grant Elliot (Sir Timothy Bellboys) lacked — perhaps understandably, but not excusably — such skill. The child managed to severely inhibit Paul Lloyd (Lamprett Bellboys) and Ruth Gilmore (Darcas Bellboys) in moments which were pregnant — the author made this clear — with pathos.

The play was essentially a two dimensional piece. If the play was only to be enjoyed it missed the warmth and pathos of similar Uncle Toby characters in Tristram Shandy. Here unforgettably it dragged, through its own clumsiness and that of the production, and one felt at the end that Humpage's shores at the opening and end of the play were a fitting comment.

Armitage and Healy obviously applied standards of something quite other than adult, commercial theatre in their criticism of the play. Yet one can hardly blame them for one's own reaction, as soon as the curtain rose, was to treat the play as a polished school play. AUDES appear to want to be judged by no real standards. Again and again it produces a conventional and/or unimportant play. Again and again the acting roles circulate among the members of the AUDES social gathering. It may be replied that this is so because new blood is just not forthcoming; the reason for this is likely to be that the AUDES has become such a self-perpetuating clique doing such third-

rate ham work, that good, new blood is just not attracted.

ENTERTAINMENT

The creative standards and basic knowledge of the arts possessed by this University are below minimum, and part of the responsibility for this must be shared by AUDES. In reply, two arguments are likely to be used. First, surely the purpose of drama is to entertain and this, it will be said, is what AUDES does: the pseudo-intellectual may miss out, but not those who like good, wholesome fun. Entertainment may have two meanings, it may signify simple enjoyment, evoking laughter, sentimental tears and reinforcing social norms and attitudes; it is essentially a comfort administered to induce forgetting one's exhaustion, to work all one's anxieties. AUDES takes on this function of the soporific, but fulfills it in a very unskilled manner. In a second sense, entertainment will not connote enjoyment but experience i.e. it will actually — in varying forms — extend and interpret one's own experience. Being entertained, then, may mean being profoundly disturbed. Such entertainment will stimulate thought or heighten one's aesthetic response, and it is not being 'intellectual' to value this form of entertainment more highly than the first. In the sixties with Camus' 'Absurd Man' becoming more and more recognised as oneself, and the West beginning to lose its certainty and sense of identity, Pinter, Ionesco, Brecht, Beckett, Albee seem the playwrights most relevant in our time. But AUDES makes no attempt to come to terms with modern drama, not even to the extent of holding critical seminars on new, serious plays. AUDES may lament its small audience but it must realise that if it is content to function on the first level of entertainment, then it will be preempted, everytime by the commercial cinema.

ENCORE

The Adelaide University Literary Society intends to publish, later this term, the first issue of a new journal, to be called MANDALA.

This, it is hoped, will display a broad spectrum of creative and speculative writing — poems, short stories, brief dramatic sketches, experimental work such as calligrammes, simple line drawings, even inspired aphorisms, and essays, general or esoteric, on the theory of art, literary criticism, philosophy, psychology, the fine arts and the humanities.

This may be idealistic, but let us be daring. If you are a poet, or a thinker, or a reactionary, or a boor with one god-given line in your head, let AULS print it. If you can twist two ideas together, the synthesis may be valuable. Submit whatever gems of intellect, or rocks in the head, you have, and let the editor decide.

There are boxes in the SRC Office, the English Department Office (on the 6th floor of the Napier Building) and the English Honours Room (6.16). Let them be filled!

All material must be in by the end of June.

While plugging the Literary Society, it was interesting to see in comparison to the AUDES production, the play-reading of Tom Stoppard's "Rosencrantz and Guildenstern are Dead". On the last Friday night of first term while less than one hundred saw "A Penny for a Song" (See review and discussion this page), well over three hundred in the Napier Lecture Theatre No. 5 were being treated to a good production of a very interesting, entertaining modern play. A comparison in approach to university drama is relevant and it is worth noting that although the Literary Society was presenting a play-reading, this was much closer to an acceptable theatrical level than the AUDES presentation.

Producer of "R. and G. are Dead," John Healy cleverly handled the movement of the play in the small area and kept up the brisk pace throughout that was needed whereas Herbert Davies' production showed that the actors had not overcome the difficulties of the large stage making the play overall move far too slowly.

In the play-reading it is interesting to see the two leads, played by actors who are now not students, Peter Meredith and Keith Gallasch.

were both very entertaining and were the reason for the success of the play-reading. Perhaps AUDES will take the attitude of choosing some of its cast with the purpose of getting the best actors available which means of course going outside the University. It will be interesting to see the development of University drama in the future from the AULS and AUDES.

THEATRE

The highlight of theatre in Adelaide after the Festival (and it does not have to be of a very high standard to better the official Festival presentations) should be the opening play for the SA Theatre Company's 1968 professional season, Strindberg's "The Father." Direction will be by the Adelaide Theatre Group's experienced Colin Ballantyne and will be presented at the newly-named Scott Theatre (formerly ATC Theatre) for a season commencing June 18.

Leslie Dayman, distinguished experienced Adelaide actor who has been away on contracts in the "Homicide" series in Melbourne, makes a welcome return for the main part, and Beverly Dunn, also of Melbourne, will play opposite him. She has had extensive ABC and BBC experience on both radio and TV.

"The Father" is a brilliant and powerful play of the attraction and hatred between the sexes, springing from romantic love. Completely un sentimental in its analysis it should have a tremendous appeal to the young of this generation. Tickets now at Allan's.

Only one comment: It is a pity that Adelaide's only professional theatre company decides to present another established classic. Perhaps they are playing it safe. If will of course be a very good night's theatre, but when as when is Adelaide going to see some of the top-class world plays of today which are exciting overseas audiences. Nothing modern would be a change.

Pity about that film "Bonnie and Clyde" . . . (see review next edition — who called it cinematic fraud?)

DURRENMATT AT THE SHERIDAN

by Judy Marchant

It takes courage to produce a play such as "The Marriage of Mr. Mississippi" which moves so far from the tradition of banality, so conscientiously followed by most local theatre groups. The Adelaide Theatre Group has attempted this second major Durrenmatt comedy and it looks as if it will succeed on the all important audience/money level. It has already achieved success on the level of good theatre.

There are some obvious flaws (it is unfortunate that producer Marlis Thiersch did not clamp down on her cast a little more strongly) but these will be corrected as the season continues. This play has been well chosen and its own merits tend to overshadow minor weaknesses in the production, on being the set which does not convey the required extravagance and later ruin.

PROFOUND

The individual performances of Roger Marshman, Russell Starke and Julie Hamilton were very uneven in quality, fluctuating between adequate and extremely good, giving the impression that they were still unsure of their characters. Throughout the play Bill Whittle sustained his first-rate performance as the alcohol, guilt and philanthropy sodden count.

Though Durrenmatt asks his audience to "stick to my concepts and let profoundly go" this seems rather an unrealistic request from a playwright who makes what are apparently profound comments. No doubt this request results from his fear of misinterpretation and classification, and is not as it may look, an invitation to superficiality. He maintains that the modern dramatist can only achieve tragedy from comedy. Yet in the case of "The Visit" and "Mr. Mississippi" he achieves comedy from what is basically tragic.

Concepts of order and justice are his main pre-occupation in "Mr. Mississippi" and it is these ideals as well as Anastasia which Mississippi Saint-Claud and the Count hold in common. Tragedy can be "brought

forth" as a frightening moment, an abyss that opens suddenly and this is the case with Mr. Mississippi. Only the disinterested, impatient mass in our "vegetable bliss," a plastic head of state and an antique coffee table remain in the final abyss.

GOOD THEATRE

This all sounds pretty grim and in a way the play is. But its most outstanding feature apart from the skilful construction is Durrenmatt's ironic humour.

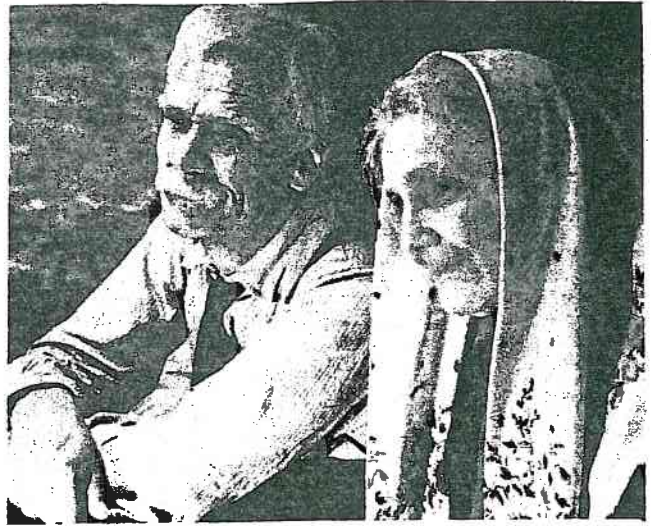
"The Marriage of Mr. Mississippi" is exceptionally good theatre, ideally this type of drama should form the basis of Festival presentations and more importantly local theatre throughout the year.

With her Strindbergs and now this Durrenmatt, Marlis Thiersch is looking as if she will be among Adelaide's few producers of significance. Her production of Aristophanes' "Thesmophoriazusae" for the University should be of the same quality.



Producer Marlis Thiersch
— Success at the Sheridan

FILM FESTIVAL REVIEWS



STATEMENT ON CENSORSHIP BY THE DIRECTOR OF THE ADELAIDE FILM FESTIVAL — MR. ERIC WILLIAMS.

It is an affront to individual dignity and full development when arbitrary limits are placed on the free expression of opinion. When these restraints occur in the aesthetic/cultural sphere, further, more subtle degradation of the human condition occurs.

One of the distinguishing features of being a human being is the ability to create and respond to creations which, linguistically we call artistic. A fundamental condition of art, in this context, is that the artist should be free to express himself in his own way and that his audience should see his creation as originally conceived. Thus throughout the world, Australia's posture as a mature nation is exposed as being hypocritical (or of permanently atrophied adolescence) through its censorship — particularly of films. Until our paternal and maternal censors realise that not everyone is aged fourteen, and that a chance glance at a love scene does not provoke the viewer to race outside and rape the first person he meets, we will not be able to move out of Australia's "medieval age" of artistic control and individuals will be given the chance to become mature, i.e. they will be able to act as their own censor — ultimately the only solution.

In the recently concluded Tenth Adelaide International Film Festival two words "shit" and "poke" (a concise vernacular way of expressing "making love" for all of you not aware of it) were deleted from one of the greatest films of the Festival. This was Denmark's "Portrait of a Boy," likened to Dreyer's work in mood and artistry (see the great review in Film Quarterly, University of California, Winter, 1967-68 pp. 55-56). Fortunately these cuts were too modest to really affect "Portrait of a Boy" in any way. The cuts, however, mean that we must all fight for the right to be treated as adult and not have our artistic expressions stifled by a body of "worthy dogooders." Although only one of more than 100 entries in the Festival encountered censorship trouble, the principles involved are of fundamental importance.

It is ironic that when Australia is gradually liberalising its control over literature (although Miller still remains too forthright), it should maintain a rigid control over the art form of the 20th century (cinema) which attracts the attention of the majority of the world's intellects. Literature as an art form is on the decline, therefore we can afford to be fairly liberal; cinema is sweeping the world, its themes are relevant to the day, its audiences are preponderantly young (mostly under 30) and it thus is a more potent threat to the status quo and existing mores than any other art form. Therefore it must be rigidly controlled. This seems to be the reasoning of our politicians — we should let the politicians know that the present censorship of films (especially for festivals or film clubs seriously devoted to the study of films) is unacceptable.

THE ENGAGEMENT AND NAYAK

by Charles Bagot

A blend of enchanting humour, acute observation at environment and a strong grasp of psychological reality make *The Engagement* a satisfying film well deserving of the recognition given it by the Festival. Director Ermanno Olmi works with two themes — the new development of an engaged couple's stagnating relationship by their separation and the onslaught of industry which overwhelms the traditional ways of Sicily.

When the film begins Giovanni and Hiliana's engagement has already become lifeless and perfunctory. In a brilliant opening sequence the director parallels the engagement's artificiality with that of *La Speranza*'s local dance where the

first couple on the floor is, ironically, a pair of grotesque middle-aged women. Giovanni is a welder and the company's offer of promotion to a job in Sicily means the prospect of two years separation — a crisis between the couple.

The camera follows Giovanni to Sicily where sequences of a horse and cart and an accident, in which a Sicilian too stubborn to wear a face-mask while welding is injured, reveal that old Sicily is not adapting well to progress. Olmi's image composition and juxtaposition of scenes expresses this contrast in striking visual terms.

Giovanni is clearly associated with old Sicily in the sequences at the folk festival and by the windmill, but his thoughts in flashback return to his home Milan and Hiliana. The tune played at *La Speranza* is a recurring symbol of the relationship which contrasts with the silence of rustic Sicily and the harsh noise of industry at the steel works. Eventually Giovanni's tentative correspondence brings about the couple's reconciliation. By contrast, no conclusion comes from the progress versus tradition theme nor is it satisfactorily connected with the engagement itself. To my mind this is an omission which robs an otherwise brilliant statement of complete unity and coherence.

Nayak has all the characteristic slowness of rhythm of the other Ray films. Like *The Engagement* it has two principal themes — that of a film star's relation to his public and the sterile modernisation of India. The major part of the film takes place inside a train on its way to Delhi where Arindam, the film star, is to receive a prize for his acting. In *Father Panchali* and *The World of Apu*, Ray uses trains always photographed from the landscape by contrast in *Nayak* the symbol is inverted and the landscape passes by outside the closed carriage window. Trains are associated with modernisation accompanied by separation from the peasant and their landscape.

From the beginning of the film it is clear that Arindam is troubled by his whisky drinking habits. Whisky becomes a symbol of hollowness of the star's life since he is not content unless he is conversing or drunk. From all the passengers on the train except a woman journalist Arindam receives a film star's adulation. Significantly it is her that he turns after a frightening dream in which he sinks in a quicksand of money (all too obviously symbolic) and is refused help by his old drama teacher. Sitting opposite each other with a window between them, Arindam recounts his rise to stardom. The camera swings rhythmically between the two protagonists, and the blank window makes a focal point for the transitions between flash back and present. The flashbacks of the old cinema actor and Arindam's drama teacher reveal that the star has rejected the traditional theatre for cinema where the actor is "puppet for the director." Ray strongly contrasts the star's ease before a crowd of fans with his discomfort when asked to speak to striking workers.

The film is superbly concluded with the crowd shots on the platform at Delhi. The camera leaves Arindam garlanded but alone among his fans while the journalist walks away unnoticed. To me *Nayak* is highly successful if its themes are satisfactorily rounded off, its handling of flashback technique excellent and its camera work consistently clear and effective.

HUNGER

by Helen Mills

This year's Advertiser Award winning film was a disappointment in many ways. Briefly, it is the autobiographical record of an Aborigine's attempt to better himself and be accepted in an urban community. The film records his early life on a reserve, his squalid existence in a NSW shanty town on the fringe of a country town, his hesitant move to the town itself, and his eventual contented life in a seedy Sydney suburb. Director Robert Kingsbury's object was to achieve an authentic record using hand held camera, natural lighting, and simultaneously recorded sound. The commentary is spoken by the Aboriginal himself, and in this lies the film's weakness. The flat monotonous tone, even more than the lack of clarity of speech, achieved for me no more than an impression of drabness, coldness and almost complete objectivity in spite of the intensely personal concept of the film. Continually the impressive honesty of the filming, particularly in the

shanty town, had to struggle against this flatness of tone. In all, the film succeeds in presenting a human problem, but its very closeness to life detracts from it as a film. Still, it is infinitely better than the usual exuberant documentary produced by the Commonwealth Film Unit.

Three other films I saw were *Lenin in Poland* (USSR), *Cold Days* (Hungary) and *Hunger* (Sweden/Denmark), of which the latter was easily the best; in fact, one of the highlights of the Festival.

Lenin in Poland made an interesting contrast to *One Man's Road* in its handling of the autobiographical style, although in other respects the two films are so different in concept that no valid comparison can be made. In an Austrian prison cell in 1914 Lenin recalls happy days spent in a mountain village with his wife, her mother, and Oulka, the pretty peasant girl who lives with them and helps in the house. Although the part of Lenin on the screen is played with the same sort of reserve with which an actor portrays Christ, (except of course that the image of Lenin is here that of amused benevolence) the narration by Lenin is warm. The liveliness of Oulka and her shepherd-boy fiance, thus seen through Lenin's eyes, make the character of Lenin himself more human. Autobiographically the method of the filming, where the reserve of the actor of Lenin conveys a real impression of seeing others through Lenin's eyes and thereby catching glimpses of his character by their relationship with him, is more realistic than that of *One Man's Road*. As the burb says, the film avoids political statement; but by inference from Lenin's warmth, the revolution is presented in a benevolent light.

The technique of *Cold Days* is more objective. Four men concerned in the mass execution of Serbs by Hungarians under the Nazis in the winter of 1941 discuss the events. Each man's account of the atrocities varies in points of details as their degree of involvement and responsibility, and indeed their personalities differ. The greatest impact of the film comes from the scenes of black crowds of people on the white snow and ice on the river bank, waiting patiently for their turn to come, with the only sound the sharp crack of rifle fire. For the first time I learned the meaning of the word atrocity. This scene represented the black and white of the events, with the varying stories of the four men told against a confused background of people and places and human affairs filling in the shades of grey. The title *Cold Days* symbolises the first scene, and is carried over into the second by the cold white walls of the cell where the four await trial. The "shades of grey" theme crystallises into its own cold hard facts when the most self-exculpating of the four kills the crudest and most honest portrayer of the massacre. The themes are magnificently consistent throughout, and the photography and the effect it conveys completely unforgettable. Better for being cold than savage.

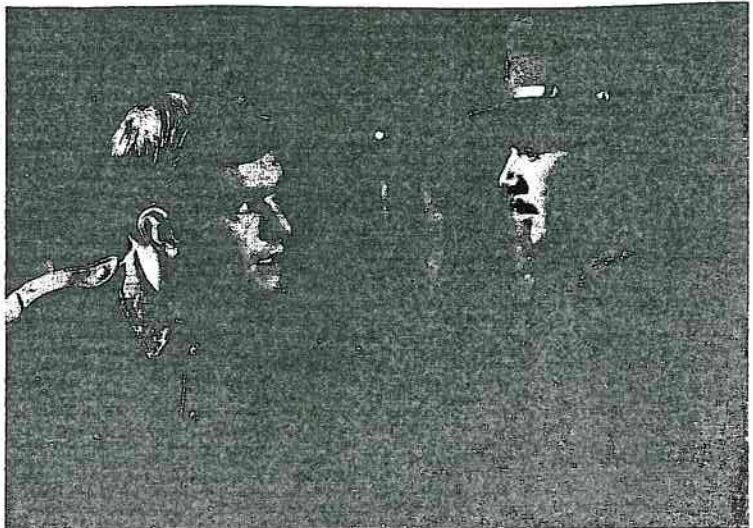
Hunger has everything to make it a good film.

Authentic re-creation of the Christiansa of 1890, excellent filming of the beautiful and the bleak scenes around the city, brilliant acting on the part of Per Oscarsson, and a compelling study of the optimism of a man on the brink of mental dissolution.

The theme is starvation with not so it) but with dignity and pride. A scruffy writer struggles to scrape up enough food to survive 'til 3 o'clock the next day when he will know whether his work has been accepted. Arrogantly confident of his ability and his spindly status as a creative artist, he is at once despairing and yet given greater intellectual encouragement by his poverty and suffering. Per Oscarsson's acting is superb particularly in the scenes where he assumes his most aggressive arrogant air and thoroughly intimidates people by the possessive attitude towards the world, e.g. park benches. This film contains some of the funniest sequences of any at the Festival for years, and some of the most moving. Atmospheric settings convey the bleakness of hunger, setting off the boundless optimism of the writer. Gunnell Lindblam as the tempting Ylajali suggests that Pontus' hunger is not only for food, and yet even this basic human relationship is tinged by his obsession with his genius and his delusions of the romantic: Like Jan De Hartog (the Dutch novelist), Krut Hansun (whose novel the film is based on) is a writer whom few Australians have taken the opportunity to discover. This film should certainly recommend him to the reading public.



Bibi Anderson in Bergman's "Persona."



Dirk Bogarde and Tom Courtenay in "King and Country."

PERSONA

by David Whyatt

Ingmar Bergman's latest film, *Persona*, is by no means easy to review. Where to start? With the plot or story-line? One is never sure that it has one. With the characters of the two women, nurse and actress? One never feels that they become quite tangible, real. With the theme? But what is it? Is it schizophrenia? Violence? The problems of identity and communication in the contemporary world? The intensity of human relationships? All of these? Or something else? To say the least, *Persona* is a challenge: the effort to come to terms with its complexity has to be made because one senses that the film is probably the director's greatest achievement.

Perhaps the best place to begin is with the film itself, as an artistic entity, working with the materials of sound, visuals, and ideas. This is where, one feels, Bergman intended his audience to start. The random sections of leader, excerpts from other films, subliminal flashes, which preface and end *Persona*; the contrived appearance of a break and a projectionist's hasty, rather clumsy repair about two thirds through; cinematic techniques unmistakably pointed up (for example, filming a long monologue with the camera focused more and more closely on the face of the actress, then repeating the identical words and camera movements, but focused on the face of the nurse; fusing the two faces together; superimposing one image upon another) — all of these things, and many more remind us and are intended, surely, to remind us that we are watching a film, that we are the victims of a place of illusion. It is not life, not even the shadowed representation of life which passes before our eyes, but a succession of contrived images and shots, juxtaposed and intertwined with the primary purpose of working them into a film.

Persona is cinema, no more, no less. All that is asked of the audience is to realise it, appreciate it, involve themselves with it as a film, as ninety minutes or so of illusion. That is enough and more than enough — one's interest and absorption are complete. If more is wanted, plot, clear characterisation, themes, forms of unity other than those achieved through the editing of the film as it is, that is no affair of Bergman's. The film itself is his and should be our concern. Take it from there.

ALPHAVILLE

by David Whyatt

Lemmy Caution, spy-detective from the Outer Countries, arrives in the computer-dominated city of Alphaville on a mission to find and bring back to Earth the missing Professor Nosteratu. His predecessors, including Henry Dickson, Dick Tracy and Flash Gordon, have had no success, since the Professor, now known as Werner von Braun, shields himself well behind the protective barriers of his body-guards and the ethical and logic and reason that his computer has established. However, Lemmy meets and falls in love with Natasha, the Professor's daughter, fights and shoots his way into the Professor's sanctum, then with Natasha, sets about destroying the computer and its work.

The hero is, like his predecessors, straight from pulp-fiction and the comic strips. Alphaville itself as a science-fiction city, blatantly unbelievable — its north zone is always cold, its south zone always hot, yet the distance between them can be covered by an ordinary taxi-trip; offenders who display emotion are executed by being made to walk a plank over a swimming pool, where they are first shot by machine-gun, then stabbed by a bevy of balletic bathing-beauties, to the applause of watching officials; at the end of the film, Lemmy and Natasha drive to the Outer Countries in a far-from-futuristic motor-car. The characters are given no more depth than those of popular fiction: Lemmy, in particular, confronts difficult situations by using his gun, which he is never seen to reload. The conflicts are extremely simplified, even to the point of being crude — good versus bad, man versus machine, love versus logic. Sudden switches from negative to positive exposure emphasize the fictional nature of the characters and events: it is, after all, simply a film.

Director Jean-Luc Godard translates the pulp novel into cinematic terms with wit and humour. Yet for all its fantasy, presented as it is with a strong sense of fun, *Alphaville* is not without a serious undertone. The Professor's false name brings the real into the unreal, as does the use of contemporary Paris streets, buildings, cars and people to represent the city of the future. The omniscient omnipresence of the computer Alpha-60 constantly implies a comment on our own world. And even Lemmy Caution, that absurdly slick, absurdly tough, absurdly successful operator knows the meaning and force of love.

WE LOOKS AT MUSIC FILMS

FIDELIO

Walter Felstein's film of "Fidelio", for me the highlight of the Film Festival was a superb work of art that captured and reinforced the natural drama of the plot and Beethoven's score. No attempt was made to film an actual stage performance — this would have been unnecessarily restricting — but the techniques peculiar to filmmaking were intelligently employed to present the drama in the most effective way.

During long arias for instance, where attention is likely to falter, the camera moved away from the singer (who was sometimes miming, sometimes not) and illustrated the theme with appropriate scenes. Thus the lack of action that accompanies an aria on stage is eliminated. The title role was played by an actress (Claude Nollier) who mimed a singer, and so the best of both worlds was obtained. At times, English subtitles were carefully used so that we all knew what was going on (to subtitle the whole opera would have been irritating and unnecessary). A magnificent old jail was used for the setting, and authentic-looking characters gave a realistic touch that opera cannot achieve.

The whole effect was forceful; it surged with powerful emotion, and Beethoven's victory of light over darkness was vividly displayed. Yet I find myself unable to comment on Fritz Lehmann's reading of the score or individual singing performances, for although the music was always there, one's attention was continually dragged away by the visual aspect. One might therefore object that this film of "Fidelio" is a bad presentation of opera, for surely the music is the most important part. This is a valid objection if one is looking for a stage presentation reproduced on film. But Felstein has created an entirely new version that must be judged as a film, not as an opera.

SLEEPING BEAUTY

In contrast, the Russian film of Tchaikovsky's ballet "The Sleeping Beauty" was essentially a film of stage presentation (it was shot in a studio). It was not a success, for the camera did not catch the excitement of live ballet and did not replace it with much else. The quality of sound recording was bad, and the print's insipid colours made it very drab. It was useful however, to be able to look at the dancers from different angles.

Another Festival Film that was interesting from a musical viewpoint was "The Hat", a short cartoon that appeared with "Persona." Here the music was written and played by Dudley Moore and Dizzie Gillespie, and was an excellent example of how two good jazz musicians can complement each other's playing when improvising together. This is a neat way to add music to a film, for the players can watch the film as they improvise. Lyn Christie is another to have produced attractive film music by using this technique (incidentally he is now playing with Tal Farlow in America and is receiving regular mentions in "Down Beat").

PACE-SETTER

The supporting film to "Fidelio" was the Australian "Interaction — Music and Painting", an interesting but long-winded record of interaction between Pace-setter John Peart's paintings and Nigel Butterley's music. As Peart splashed paint

over a large paper screen, Butterley conducted the Sydney Symphony Orchestra through a series of musical fragments that he could develop in performance as he saw fit. Peart would react to the music, and his next blob would presumably be an expression on paper of Butterley's blobs of sound. As a gimmick it was interesting enough, but it could hardly be regarded as an artistic success.

The film tried to show further "interaction" by using the lens as a brush, but one soon tired of zoom shots, slowmotion leaps from ruins and the general pulling of heavies by Peart and Butterley. Still it carried the "experimental" tag, so perhaps the next one will be better.

KING AND COUNTRY

by John Strehlow

The film opens superbly. Our attention is focused on faces and figures carved from stone in various positions and moods, from the agonies and despair of death to the grim stolidity of those who know, it seems, nothing but the iron will of war. As the camera moves on picking out different place names and words, we realise that we have been looking at a World War I memorial. Then with the polished smoothness of editing that is an outstanding characteristic of Losey as a director, we are taken to the war — to the rain, mud and rotting bodies, the reality behind the memorial.

The film deals with the loyalty and duty of soldiers during war. The plot is an attempt to portray the trial of a young soldier (Tom Courtenay) charged with desertion after he just walked away from the guns, with the heroic efforts of an officer (Dirk Bogarde) already disgusted with the slaughter he has seen to save the soldier from the firing squad on grounds of shellshock. After a brief trial, influenced heavily by an irascible army doctor and order from a higher command to execute the soldier in the interests of the men's morale, the soldier is shot, his untidy and being indicated to his relatives in the convenient formula — that he died in action. During the film we learn that the soldier had volunteered for the front as a result of pressure from home and was sickened by the sights of his friends dying around him. He did not expect to be shot for what he did, but knew that it was wrong. This simple story is fairly well handled, yet the film, if its aim was to portray man's inhumanity to man, failed.

In the first place I did not like Courtenay in the role of the innocent sufferer. He was not all convincing as he talked and acted as a deserter, and if one accepts war, one must accept firing squads for deserters. Losey of course was probably trying to say more — that war is appalling and wasteful. However the overall superficial treatment he gave the subject was far inferior to the complexity of the questions he was raising. This attempt at simplification led him to a somewhat false position in many instances. For instance, he was trying to arouse sympathy for the waste of this man's life, for a human being who in his rough individuality was yet something infinitely precious. Yet his insistence upon showing dead bodies floating in the slush and even stray limbs in the mud blunts the compassion we would normally feel. The bare bones of his plot are somewhat too obvious at times.

Another prominent weakness is the sentimentality behind the film. This aspect made it difficult to respect the individual's position and respect him we must if we are to believe that he was not in fact a deserter who must suffer for the greater security of many. The parallel between him and the rats slaughtered by his fellow soldiers was interesting but rather crude. I did not think it was an effective comparison. Sentimentality was most prominent in Courtenay's characterisation, the forced simplicity and lack of intelligence being singularly unimpressive. Bogarde was quite incoherent in the role he played. The strongest impression he left on me was total anonymity. Thus despite the expert camera-work of the film and the most impressive use of black and white, the treatment of what is a vibrant and exciting theme was disappointing. It looked too much like anti-war propaganda at a very wishy-washy level.

Sportswoman

Of The Week



This edition's ON DIT Sportswoman of the Week is Mary Potter, a fourth-year Honours Architecture student and a key player in both senior University basketball teams.

Joining the seven-a-side club in her fresher year, Mary helped lift the senior team in 1966 from B grade to A grade, where it has remained. Her Intersvarsity performances in the successful Adelaide team in the past two years have earned her selection twice as goal-shooter in the Australian Combined Universities Team, a feat likely to be repeated in Brisbane this year. A half-blue in 1966, and a full Blue last year were club recognition of her ability, confirmed by her election as captain of the State Under 21 team.

Mary was one of the many University sportswomen (including three other Blues) who last summer became foundation members of the international (or 5-a-side) team which in the first season won both the premiership and promotion to Division I. Although slightly smaller than average, standing only 5' 5" in her size 5 shoes, her natural goal-shooting ability and confident ball handling have made her a key player in the team, increasing her chances of joining the very select group of double-Blue holders in the University.

We predict that the well-worn double-blue tracksuit will continue to be seen in the future upholding both the name of the "Blacks" and the State with distinction.

SQUASH

With only one minor round match remaining in the Autumn Pennant competition, six men's squash teams and four women's squash teams are in the four of these, two men's teams and one women's team are top, and must be favored to win pennants.

The Division I men's team has won its last four matches, including a 4-1 win over College Park, the second team, and is now well clear in fourth position. However, the women's district team has had an indifferent season, and appears to be fighting a losing battle to escape the relegation zone. However, their number one player, Heather Gower, has won most of her matches, and must have been very close to selection in the State squad.

Again this year the club championships will be held during the break between the Autumn and the Spring seasons. These will take the form of a men's and women's tournament, with plate events for losers in the first round. All financial (social and

pennant) members are eligible, and can enter at the Sports Office for a fee of 50c.

Another highlight during the break will be a visit by the South African Universities squash team, from July 14 to 18. While they are here they will play the University team and the State team, and since they are of high standard, their matches should be well worth watching. In addition, there will be a party on one night during their stay — details will be announced soon.

A club ladder for pennant players is now in operation at Aquinas. Together with match and tournament results, this will be used as a basis for selecting teams for Spring Pennant, which starts in early August.

Intersvarsity this year is in New England. There are a number of vacancies for the men's and women's teams (of 5 each) and interested players should contact Werner Fabian (Uni. Ext. 2312) or Shirley Byrne (65 4066).

BADMINTON

Not enough players could make the trip to Perth for the I-V Carnival. This was disappointing for the top players who would certainly have performed very well, led by prominent State players Andrew Yap and Ted Schwerdt.

Uni cannot field an A grade team because the teams are mixed and no Uni women are good enough. This has forced several men to leave the club to play with Phoenix Panthers who are currently lying second in the A grade competition. Prospects for a future A grade team are bright because there are several keen and talented girls in lower grades.

The B grade team has been unsettled and has rarely played at full

strength. They are within reach of the top four and should contest the finals if the team is stabilised with Denis Wee and Foong in top form.

The C grade team has not been very successful, mainly because of the lack of a high-class man to match the first man of other teams. The girls have developed into a strong combination with Helen Geue and Helen Barnes outstanding.

The D grade team has not yet been defeated. They should top the ladder throughout the season as long as Mike Ashton, Gavin Lawton and Barbara Kohler continue their powerful play.

SPORT SHORTS

SQUASH

May 13: Div. 1 d. College Park 4-1; 2A lost to McGregor & Clements 0-5; 2B lost to McGregor & Clements 1-4; 3 lost to WREI 0-5.

May 20: Div. 1 d Somerton 3-2; 2A d Barton 3-2; 2B d SPOC 4-1; 3 lost to Somerton 0-5.

WOMEN'S HOCKEY

A grade: Uni. I lost to ATC 2; Uni. II 2 lost to WPTC 3. A Res.: Uni. 3 lost to RAHSN 4. B: Uni. 1 lost to Flinders Uni. 9. BII: Uni. 0 lost to ATC 9. BIII: Uni. 2 lost to ATC 3.

FOOTBALL

May 11: A1 Uni. 18-13 d Glenunga 11-3; A2 Uni. 8-8 d Walkerville 6-12; A3 Uni. 4-7 lost to Alberton United



7-14; A1 Res. Uni. 4-2 lost to Glenunga 12-14; A2 Res. Uni. 3-10 lost to Walkerville 5-8; A3 Res. Uni. 5-5 lost to Alberton United 6-7; A5 Uni. 21-11 d Wattle Park 9-5.

BASEBALL

Uni 4 lost to East Torrens 5; Major B Uni 3 d East Torrens 0; Minor B Uni. 2 lost to Glenelg 23.

LACROSSE

Uni 21 d Sturt 13 (still undefeated); B grade: Uni. 9 lost to Sturt 10.

RUGBY

Div. I: Uni. 8 lost to Elizabeth 9 (first loss for the season); Div. III: Uni. 5 lost to Elizabeth 16.

SOCER

Div. III: Uni. 2 drew with South Adelaide 2; III Res.: Uni. 5 d South Adelaide 1.

Once again the Intersvarsity Motor-ing Championship has proved an outstanding success, with the laurels going to Adelaide. We regained the Chrysler Trophy from Melbourne University Car Club, trouncing them by 133 points to 132, with Monash (88) a distant third.

The weekend opened somewhat chaotically. Monash had sent a telegram (too late for a reply) demanding a rendezvous with their convoy on North Terrace outside the Uni at 9 a.m. Saturday morning — apparently they were not too familiar with the local geography. Eventually all was sorted out, and after a counter lunch at the Enfield Hotel, we descended en masse onto a vacant lot near Yatala, loaned to us by the Enfield Council pending its conversion to a swimming pool.

CARS VS. MUD

Thanks to our motorfolkans in the mud, plus the torrential downpour which we suspected the Victorians had brought over the border with them, it was almost a swimming pool by the time we left. Conditions were shocking — mud, rain, lack of traction, more rain — i.e. perfect for an English-type mud-trial. The first course that was laid out resulted in only eight of the 22 entrants completing it. The second saloon proved more interesting, as fewer cars had to be hauled out of the bog — not that this took a great deal of time — it was just that bystanders tended to wait till a rain squall eased before rushing to the bogged one's assistance.

One memorable scene involved Phil Coates pushing his Anglia from alongside it, with his left foot hard on the accelerator, mud flying everywhere. "I think she's stuck." Another involved an unaided enthusiast who did 360 degree spins with ease — not only forward but in reverse. The mosquito fleet proved ideally suited to the occasion, with the Mini de luxe of Peter Bready (Melbourne) coming out on top, and our John Whitelaw's Mini finishing equal second with Ian Spark's Imp (Melbourne). Melbourne Uni won the Saturday round of events 40 points to 36, then we all disappeared to conduct a postmortem over a counter tea before attending the official welcoming orgy at the MG Car Club rooms at Kent Town.

MALLALA CIRCUIT SPRINT

There were quite a few bleary eyes at the Mallala circuit next day for the second round of the competition. More rain, of course, to add extra interest to the efforts of the Intersvarsity Ben Hurk. The organisation went like clockwork, despite a few hangers-on — expert scrutineering, electronic timekeeping that worked most of the time when rain didn't hide the photo-electric cell, go-go

music over the public address system, and a prodigious barbecue effort from the ladies auxiliary — whom we didn't know existed — it was a change from their just sitting round looking pretty.

Outstanding competitors among the 34 entrants were the Toyota Corona of John Walker, which seemed to have some difficulty at times in pointing the right way, Nick Begakis's MGTF with borrowed wheels and a borrowed motor, a Holden 186S from Monash driven all day by four different drivers, and the very best Peugeot 203's being run by Peter Hagen (Monash). Peter Whelan's 'Shrew' was somewhat inhibited by buckets of water in the cockpit, as were Tim Hanson and Peter Moore in the Lotus Super Seven. John Day's battered-looking, rally-converted Peugeot 203 (complete with chopped off Kamm tail, rear windscreen wiper, and technical paintwork) was close to cracking the ton down Pentfold. Straight balance weight decided to part company with the rest of the motor, leaving rather a large hole in the side of the block as it emerged in a cloud of smoke.

The circuit sprint was eventually won by Adelaide 89 points, ahead of Monash 98 and Melbourne 92. The class for sports cars under 1700 cc was won outright by Peter Moore in the Lotus Super Seven in 1 min 39.5 secs., the fastest 1700 cc of the day. Sports cars over 1700 cc was won by Peter Whelan in the Shrew in 1 min. 43.5, way above his club record due to the greasy track. Adelaide also won the class for saloons under 1300 cc, David Cundy's Mini-Cooper S scoring 1 min. 48.4, ahead of Ian Wallace's Morris 850 (1 min. 50.0 — superbly driven) and Peter Bready's Mini de luxe (Melbourne). The FE Holden of Monash's Ron McKenzie won the class for saloons 1300-3000 cc in 1 min. 51.2, ahead of the Cortina GT of Geoff Sproat (Melbourne) and the Peugeots of Dean Hoscking and John Day. Ron McKenzie's Monash also narrowly won the class for saloons over 3000 cc, cracking 1:52.3 in the 180 S Holden HR against 1:52.5 by Brian Young's EH 179 Holden.

ADELAIDE WINS OUTRIGHT

And so it came to pass that the Chrysler rose bowl was won by Adelaide University. Next year, in the May holidays, we will be conveying over the border, where Monash will be hosts to Adelaide, Melbourne, Sydney, ANU and NSW Universities for a motorkhana and a hill climb. Come along for the ride!

Keep an eye on the notice boards in the foyer — apart from all the circuit sprints and trials etc. that are coming up soon, we hope to have a film of the 1968 Indianapolis 500 within a few days of its being run. Our notices and posters tend to be rather small, so look hard.

ATHLETICS I-V

Four members survived the trip to Brisbane and competed in the Athletic I-V at the University of Queensland. As a team they gained 16 points resulting in fifth place, Melbourne being the winners.

Bill Gould was the most successful athlete, being placed second in the discus throw with 143' 8". This gained him a place in the Australian Universities' Athletics team for the Test Match against New Zealand later in the week.

Brian Horton was placed second in the 3,000 metres walk with a personal best of 14:40.4. He later confirmed this placing, being second in the invitation 1,500 metres walk.

Fletcher McEwen was unlucky to be pushed into third place in the pole vault, clearing 12 feet, the same height as the winner. In the triple jump Robin Day was fourth with 45' 2".

A larger team next year will take Hobart by storm, and certainly lift our position in the teams' competition.

WOMEN'S GOLF I-V

We packed our woollens and waterproofs in the second week of the vacation because the venue of this year's I-V Women's Golf was Melbourne. The weather was as cold as we had anticipated, but must have had a bracing effect on the Adelaide team because we improved on our flop of last year to win nine games out of the 16 we played. Who knows what we could have done if we had had a full team? However, the loss of two members was compensated to some extent by the presence of our captain Jane Douglas, who performed outstandingly against four other

No. 1 players. We returned from Melbourne with proud memories of Jane's driving (around Melbourne, not off the tee). Vern Horwood also did well, scooping the pool in winning all her matches, the trophy for the foursomes, and being runner-up in the stroke event. (She walked off with another prize, too). Naturally Jane and Vern made the All-Australian team. Even the three maximum handicappers performed well, taking all their opponents to the 19th hole.

Monash University entertained us magnificently with swinging turns all over the place. We kicked up divots in rural surroundings, and at a combined cabaret with the Intersvarsity Rugby Teams. As a reward, we let Monash beat us to the wooden spoon position, and ended in fourth position ourselves behind Queensland, Melbourne and Sydney.

We must express our appreciation to the VLGU for allowing us to play on four of our courses, which are still very fragile owing to the drought. We also found most of the club houses very sumptuous, and the meals good, which was convenient because we were cooking for ourselves back at our motel.

And so, with I-V in Sydney next year, we intend to pull up our socks, heft our bricks (sorry sticks), hitch up our witches britches, and win!

WATER SKIING

For the fourth successive time the Adelaide University Waterski Club 'scooped the Pat' in being the outright winners in both the men's and women's sections, in the 1968 I-V, which was held over last weekend on Lake Patawalonga. The Adelaide team was host to five other universities including Melbourne, Monash, Sydney, Queensland and NSW. In spite of the ridiculously adverse weather conditions, the home team showed outstanding team spirit and all concerned were determined that the actual competition would continue, although certain officials were often on the point of calling off the whole affair.

The better skiers showed quite a consistency in clocking up their usual points. Robert Freeman easily won the slalom event for Adelaide with three buoys on the second rope shortening at 36 mph. He was easily defeated in the jump event by Rohan Shorland of Melbourne University, whose best of three jumps measured 117½ ft. Nevertheless Robert's distance of 83½ ft. ensured a second placing for the Adelaide team. Similarly, in the trick event Shorland bypassed Freeman by a score of 3,317.37 points to 2,941.6 points.

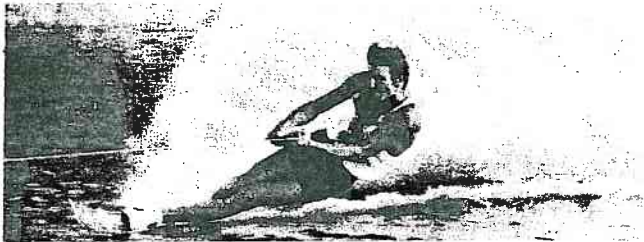
The women's section was dominated by Adelaide winning with Sue Mayall first in the trick and jump event and Jo Martin a close second. Unfortunately the Adelaide women completely wiped out in the slalom event, since by this stage of the afternoon, the wind was so strong that it took all our effort to just

hang on to the rope itself. The eventual winner, Helen Abrahams from Brisbane, managed to carry off the trophy with only two buoys at 24 mph — quite a change considering the winner should normally complete the course at at least 30 mph.

Beside the competitive side to the I-V, the actual social program was an absolute knock-out. The trend was set with a brewery tour on the Tuesday which included a sizeable amount of 'beer tasting.' This was followed up on the next day with a trip to the Salkers Winery in the Barossa Valley where all enjoyed a tremendous spread of steaks, wines etc. — real South Australian hospitality. Few will ever forget that bus trip home — as can be imagined the trip home to be a deal longer due to the many, varied and colorful interruptions. By the time we reached 'our home' — the St. Vincent Hotel, the bus itself was a delicate shade of mauve both inside and out.

On Thursday night we held our official dinner. Our next 'organised' show was the final presentation dinner on the Sunday night up at the Stoneyfell cellars. This was an absolute knock-out turn, winding up back at the hotel with kids finishing off the 18 gallon keg at some late hour of the morning.

Next year I-V will be held over in Victoria and I could quite confidently say that this I-V will take a tremendous effort to better.



RIFLE

It was rumored in Brisbane that Adelaide had been practising for three months, or even since last year. And what a team performance it was. To cries of "c'mon train" and "go team," and fighting a near disqualification in the first round, Adelaide showed what a good crew could do.

And so the Tony Trotter Memorial Boat Race Trophy was brought home once again to its perpetual mooring.

Brisbane turned on a fine week of entertainment for the crews. The dance, held on the top floor of the Union at St. Lucia, proved to be a hell-tearing evening. "The Kid" and sundry others, smashed out of their minds, chalked up a good score of points before the night was out. Plenty of birds and booze by the keg ensured that a good time was had by all.

After two days of practise in a foul cross wind, the competition was shot in little wind and lousy light conditions. Despite such handicaps Jim Gardner, chasing his better half around Brisbane, managed to top the team's aggregates with a fine 282/300,

cracking the Combined Universities' Team for the second year in succession.

Mick Adams, in his first year of shooting, with some crash hot coaching shot a meritorious 269. Chris Eaton still maintains that cigarette smoke is better for judging wind changes than any flags ever erected. Others to do well were Kim Sawers (263), Don Lill (261), Chris Eaton (253), Vaughan Kidman (247) and Murray McFarling (242) shot well for their first Intersarsity. Jim Ferry, after only one week of shooting, just dipped out on 200.

Dod Seppelt, the team bombardier, cracked the greatest number of birds for the week.

Sandy Donaldson, the team's manager, behaved himself remarkably well. He may even feel justly proud of the team which won the race, surprised all by coming fifth in the competition and had a higher overall average than those for some years. Our congratulations to Sydney Uni. in taking out the Nathan Shield and for a crushing moral victory over the boys with the blue blazers.

ROWING

The AUFC Intersarsity VIII arrived in Perth to be greeted by a barrage of pressmen all of whom had heard of the outstanding successes of this crew.

The race, which was rowed over two miles this year, was held on the Canning River, and used portion of the 1962 Empire Games course, and as was the case in 1962 the weather conditions remained perfect throughout the week. The heats of the race were held on Thursday, May 23, in heat 1 Adelaide easily defeated Sydney, in the new record time of 9:58.5 (previous record being 10:21.5). Melbourne won their heat from WA in the time of 10:50, the Universities of Monash, NSW and ANU being further back from these crews.

In the finals, the four crews were Melbourne, Sydney, WA and Adelaide. Adelaide led the field until the 500 metre mark where Melbourne began to edge up and it was only over the last 15 strokes that Melbourne defeated Adelaide by half a second, this being the closest finish in the 98 year history of the race. Sydney was 10 seconds behind Adelaide with WA 15 seconds behind Adelaide. This race

showed that the standard of I-V is now as it was in the '50's and early '60's of Kings Cup standard, and therefore very close to world standard.

For the Melbourne crew to defeat Adelaide crew, which had been undefeated throughout the year in both SA and Victoria, Melbourne had in the last three weeks of training to train three times a day and had the added advantage of having the Monash crew to race against each day. One of the reasons that the Adelaide crew was defeated was that it had lacked any competition throughout the whole year, every race in which the crew had rowed had resulted in an easy victory, and the Intersarsity boat race was the first time the crew had even been pushed by any strong competition.

In the light-weight IV's the Adelaide crew came second to Melbourne in their heat and the Sydney crew won their heat easily from WA. In the finals it was Sydney first, in the exceptionally good time of 6:58, also a new record for the I-V IV's. Second was Melbourne and Adelaide a close third.

I-V FINAL — ADELAIDE VS. MELBOURNE

Adelaide got off to a big start when John Blake won the toss and kicked with a strong breeze, blowing straight down the 'Gabbia Oval. The scores indicate the trend of play.

Adelaide: 1st, 7-2 (44); 2nd, 1-3 (9); 3rd, 5-4 (34); 4th, 1-0 (6); Final, 14-9 (83).

Melbourne: 1st, 1-1 (7); 2nd, 3-6 (24); 3rd, 0-1 (1); 4th, 2-0 (12); Final 6-8 (42).

This was a strong display. Coach Fred sent his men out with instructions to hit and hit hard and to put Melbourne players to ground at every opportunity. The half-forward line of Bloch, Rofe and Crossing had its opposition on the ground in minutes while Crossing drove in 3 goals for the quarter. Sangster was playing well at full-forward while at the other end Goodhart had Australian Amateur Sykes well covered. It is doubtful if an Adelaide team has shown such determination and will to win in any game before this one. At no stage did the team relax and at half time Melbourne looked shot to pieces.

One might have thought that the game had just begun after the interval such was the fierce approach to the ball of all players. This was the quarter for courageous acts. Geoff Muecke cracked a rib before half time, had it strapped up, and still ran through opponents. He even had a go at the 'Gabbia fence. Rob Muecke with one useless shoulder bored into collect the ball with his one good arm and kicked before being mowed down again. He had to go off but not from choice.

Scenes at the end of the game remarkable — just as remarkable as the magnificent last quarter in keeping MU to two goals with the wind.

Bloch and Blake were chaired off and champagne (warm) popped in the rooms.

Best players: Hockridge, Bondar, Roberts, Bloch, Disney and Rofe. Goal kickers: Sangster 4; Hockridge and Crossing 3; Stirling 2; Bloch and Semple 1 each.

At the dinner it was all the Blacks. We had won everything including the E. J. Hartung Cup. Fred Bloch was Best and Fairest in Division I, Ian Hockridge was runner-up. John Blake and Fred Bloch were made captain and vice-captain respectively of the Combined Universities' Team.

In all Adelaide had 11 players in this team, Bondar, Sandland, Goodhart, Blake, Bloch, Hockridge, Sangster, Stirling, Disney, Rofe and O'Malley. On Saturday it was not altogether unexpected that Queensland 26-15 (17) d Combined Universities 11-7 (73).

Ian Hockridge won the AUPC trophy for Best Player at the Carnival and Geoff Muecke won the "I-V Drunk" goblet. Both deserved all they got.



VICTORIOUS BLACKS

SOCCER

The 1968 I-V soccer was held at Hobart under ideal Tasmanian conditions. I.e. freezing cold weather, muddy soccer pitches and kegs of Cascade grog.

From our point of view we played, ciated and drank well under the conditions, since only NINE, yes nine players offered to go and represent Adelaide. It is rather a pity that a University the size of Adelaide cannot raise 15 players.

There is no doubt, Adelaide were the toast of the soccer carnival for these nine players decided and subsequently did extract their individual digits: the results being — that instead of the expected thrashing the team achieved some excellent results. For it must be remembered that in these nine players only three were from the A's, the rest coming from the B's, C's and D's, while one starter, whose miskick was instrumental in giving a magnificent pass — with which we wrecked Tassie's hopes, had not kicked a football in eight years. Getting two of our players in the All-Australian I think, speaks volumes for the determination and team spirit of the boys.

It should be noted that all the

games were played with the nine Adelaide players and although we were offered the extra two blokes the team refused any "mercenaries."

Wednesday morning was the day — in our game with Tassies after 15 minutes we scored — the scenes that took place on and off the field are impossible to describe — after the game we went to the snows on Mt. Wellington and a snowball of fun was had by all — least of all the birds who were snowed under in their Curtina. A river cruise to BRUNY Island followed in which a barbecue of more grog was laid on. In all this day had a lot of up and down motion.

On Thursday we had our first win, and in beating Macquarie we gave them the wooden spoon.

In closing we would like to thank our secretary captain Jim Vussos who ran himself silly trying to get our tickets, bookings etc., while at the same time he and the other eight members tried to SCORE — stiff bananas lads, let's hope we have 15 for Brisbane and all 15 score as some did at Monash.

Results:

Adelaide 0, NSW 2; Adelaide 0, Queensland 2; Adelaide 1, Tasmania 4; Adelaide 1, Macquarie 0.



The Minister for the Army, Mr. Lynch, did not like being called on the phone every half hour by protestors; so he simply had his phone disconnected. It was a pity that there was no similar means of ceasing this annoying half-hourly interruption available to Simon Townsend.

It is absolutely fantastic that any mid-20th century institution should inflict such barbarous treatment on a human being. It could be argued perhaps, that indeed the army and its regulations are not part of the 20th century; that they would be better placed back in the middle ages. Much weight is given to this argument by the way conscientious objector Simon Townsend was treated at the hands of the military authorities.

LYNCH LYNCH

Solitary confinement and diets of bread and water are practices that one would have thought had been long discontinued. The practice of waking a prisoner every half hour of the day and night and requiring him to stand and give his name (in order to ensure that he has not escaped, or is not suffering in any way!) is a remnant from the days of the Nazis. It is an indictment on the Australian Army that it must look to such fascist regimes for its methods of torture.

A pertinent remark was made in the Senate by one Senator who pointed out that there was an Army regulation forbidding the ill-treatment of animals, and he requested that this regulation be extended to apply to human beings. Obviously a conscientious objector does not rank in this category in the eyes of the Army.

The group of lecturers from the Adelaide Psychology and Mental Health Departments are to be commended for their telegram to the Minister of the Army. This and the other protests that have been launched to object to the treatment Simon Townsend received have demonstrated that it is possible to force the government to action. More protests of this nature must be tried, not only against the Army, but against any organisation or institution which attempts to subject human beings to such barbaric treatment.

THE S.A. ARMY

Chief Secretary strike no fear in the hearts of the police — perhaps they are being more permissive. Whatever the reason, the police appear to have been unusually active since the change of government. It is as if they had been let off the leash!

Students have been demonstrating against the Vietnam war and against the gerrymander for the past three years without any interruptions from the constabulary. In fact it has usually been with their co-operation in holding up traffic, protecting them from anti-demonstrators, etc. But the demonstration outside the American consulate saw an end to peaceful protests in Adelaide. Twenty-four students were arrested. They were all carried bodily from the building (and dropped none too gently

on the ground floor) and then forced to endure several hours of police station red tape before they were released on bail.

The 24 students were all charged with a most peculiar offence — being illegally on or about the said premises. It is a charge that is, I believe, usually applied to burglars and similar criminals when the police are unable to pin anything more substantial on them. Certainly, it does not seem an appropriate charge for this particular "offence." Nevertheless, the students face a possible \$100 fine or six months for their "crime."

That infamous division of the SA Police — the Vice Squad (whose members are easily identifiable by their Adam Flint hats and their bulky overcoats flapping open to reveal holster on hip) — have also apparently been working overtime to catch up on their convictions.

Reports of their increased activity include taking the names of 20-year-old drinkers at university shows, questioning organisers of a seriously conducted wine appreciation class; and attempting to deprive the workers of their favorite sport — Newsball.

If the Vice Squad's concentration on such petty activities as these indicates that there is no serious vice in Adelaide for them to devote their time too, perhaps it is time this particular branch of the police force was disbanded.

MOTIONS

"That this SRC endorse the comments made by the Registrar on the non-availability of information about students at Adelaide University, and strongly urge the University Council to support him."

"That this SRC condemns certain recent amendments in the National Service Act and in particular the lack of provision for trial by jury and conscientious objection in certain parts of it, and deplores the vindictive nature of provisions relating to fines, and jail terms in general and to the mutilation of draft cards in particular."

"That this SRC strenuously opposes the proposals of the National Service Act concerning Commonwealth rights to peruse the files of organisations whose members or clients are in the call-up age group as unnecessary, and liable to abuse."

These were communicated to various authorities including the Vice-Chancellor who replied that the Adelaide University Council had discussed this issue at a special meeting at which the SRC motions were read. The Council then resolved unanimously to send the following telegram to the Prime Minister, the Minister of Labor and National Service and the Minister for Education and Science:

"Council of the University of Adelaide today resolved unanimously to draw the Commonwealth Government's attention to this University's concern at certain proposed amendments to the National Service Act on the grounds one of the breach of confidence which would be demanded of educational institutions in giving to the Commonwealth Government information which had been entrusted to them for educational purposes and two of the consequent damage to relations between students and staff if educational institutions were thus to become channels of informations for purposes of a non-educational kind stop Council requests the Commonwealth Government not to proceed with its plans to require educational institutions to provide information of the kind proposed."

The Adelaide SRC
NATIONAL SERVICE BILL



It is with much thought on the part of one green leaf from another green leaf that true serrated edges result. Yellow flowers can only result from two properly serrated leaves. The grey-hound Bulls thrive in the Laotian mountains and in India where they are sacred. We sincerely hope that the Adelaide drought is now ended and that the West Beach Airport and its surrounds will be inundated. A second drought could do irreparable damage, so we wish bulls for ever on
MARILYN O'BRIEN.

bird
of
the
week