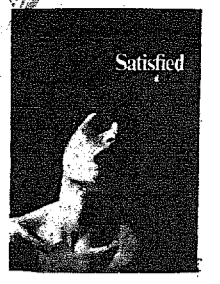


on dit

LIBRARY
27 AUG 1968
CANTONMENT

TODAY'S WEATHER



priced at 10¢.
friday Aug 2, '68
vol 36 number 10
registered at adelaide GPO
for transmission by post
as a periodical



devere



**'... SO LET'S FACE IT, MEN,
IF GOD HAD MEANT LABOR
TO GOVERN, HE WOULD'NT
HAVE MADE MR STOTT!...'**
*(or at least, He wouldn't have
made him a fair-minded
Independent.....)*

**'MY GOD! (MY COUNTRY, MY QUEEN, ETC.)
12,000 BLOODY MILES
TO PUSH A BUTTON
TO WORK THAT?...'**
*(and anyway, looking at it, who
said you have no nigger problem?)*

SRC ELECTION RESULTS



RETURNING OFFICER REPORTS

Well, we have been through our annual democracy orgasm and having gone thru' the mill it is time to examine the offspring. Is postal voting worth it? Or are we being idealists when we should be practicalists?

Those of you who bothered to tell the University where you live received an oblong brown envelope with three items in it, being a reply envelope, with printed address on it, a voting slip with instructions and a roneoed sheet with a small blurb, instructions, exhortations and identification slips. Despite all this, most of you still could not do the right thing.

But first, to give you some idea of what happens. The first thing that the SRC does is to estimate what the election will cost and then ask for this amount from the Union. Then about a month prior to the elections the wheels begin to turn.

UNJUSTIFIED

Nominations are called for Faculty representatives. A lot has been said about whether these representatives are justifiable. One reason given is that these positions are rarely contested. This is partly true, only two being contested this year. Perhaps this is because in the smaller faculties, as soon as it is known that someone worthwhile is standing, no one opposes. Or perhaps it is apathy.

One interesting feature of the Faculty election was that fewer people misvoted and fewer voted for less than the maximum number of candidates than in the general election. This may indicate that when a Faculty election is contested, voters are more aware of the policies of the candidates and their capabilities and hence take a keener interest.

Even before the Faculty elections are over (although preparing material for elections is not in truth their responsibility) the SRC office staff are busy putting address-labels on thousands of envelopes. Of course, the time spent on this is lost to any administrative function the

staff has. After this, the staff gets busy putting the three slips of paper into each envelope.

INFORMALITY

With election fever at high pitch ON DIT puts out a supplement, candidates make a policy speech.

Then over to you, oh blissful happy voter that hath ye power to make or break men.

And what do you do to repay the slogging of SRC staff and the democratic idealism of well-meaning student politicians?

You vote informally. The instructions specifically state to include your identification slip. Thirty-four of you did not. If you look at the figures, this could have made a difference.

LEFT RIGHT

You just could not be bothered voting. Only 1,735 of you bothered, being roughly 25 per cent.

You vote random only. It is just not possible that a voter can seriously vote for a left-right-wing ticket. Those of you who did vote for such a combination probably had little idea of the personal policies of the candidates. Believe me, it can be important.

You voted in pity. It seems odd that uni. students who are supposed to be progressive and avant garde will give pity votes to women who are entering a man's world (that damned tag ad.) Not that I think either female unsuitable but it is indicative of an odd mentality that in the last three major elections I have witnessed, the girls have polled very well.

You, lastly, seem to have run dry of suggestions. In the first year of postal voting, most voters gave a suggestion but this year, there were, at the most, two hundred suggestions, mostly unnecessary or unformed.

Which all boils down to this. Should the SRC return to the old system of come-if-you-want-to-and-vote and drop its idealism? I think it should! After all, the Council is representative of student attitude. If you could not care a fig, why should the SRC?

GENERAL REPRESENTATIVES

Asche, Philip
Balan, Peter
Cannon, Andrew
Cooper, Dale
Duncan, Peter
Dwyer, Elliot

Elliot, Grant
Hunt, Jennifer
Lewkowicz, George
Manos, William
Norman, John

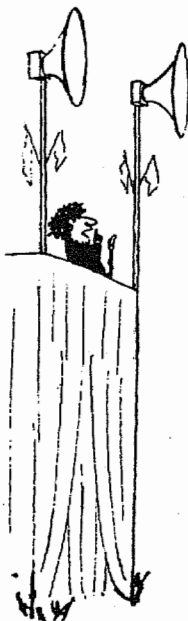
Rebane, Eva
Turon, Arwed
White, Christopher
Wilkins, Paul
Wilson, Adrian

FACULTY REPRESENTATIVES

Barrie, D. K.
Brasted, Stuart
Brown, Spencer C.
Lane, Thomas A.

Chapman, Grant
Lawson, Geoff
Materne, Gilbert J.
Reid, J. J. McF.

Riley, Bruce
Saunders, David
Searle, G. J.
Victoria, Rudolf



.....as your S.R.C. rep. I will personally keep a check on the Administration.....



Thank goodness
the med. boys fobbed
off that bloody student
this time. Now if we
could only get the Uni
parking inspectors
to run...

MARK PICKHAVER

The recent University Council elections were disappointing from a student's view point, not so much from the amount of support which Len Roberts-Smith received, but that so few actually turned up to vote, and his loss was by the barest of margins.

That a large proportion of the actual voters thought that a student should be elected to the council is gratifying, but what clearly arises from this election is that other pressure groups which at present have the power to vote, will put their own interests before the interests of students (i.e. in politics one must always play hard). It may be that at subsequent elections, students will be elected, but there is no guarantee of the continuing presence of students on the council unless changes are made in the Act.

Most people seem to have forgotten that Len was the FIRST student to run for the University Council, and his attempt rather than revealing opposition to students on the council, indicated a large measure of support. The students must use this support to ensure that our wishes to have our voice heard directly on the council are carried out.

It is now most unfortunate that no student will be on the council when recommendations to alter the Act are discussed.

Len's candidacy showed that students are sincere in their efforts to achieve a voice on the council, but it also showed the deficiencies in the present system. That changes are coming is certain; students must make sure that their wishes are heard, if we don't, Len may as well have not run.

PETER O'BRIEN

Things must be pretty bad when "The Advertiser" in an editorial comes out in support of change. The leader of last Wednesday (24/7/68) urging the University Act ought to be amended "to ensure that undergraduates are given a limited share in the University's government" indicates that there is widespread agreement that students should have a place on the Council.

One is reminded of the attitude of the British Colonial Office to the granting of independence to her colonies — let us hope that students do not have to throw bombs to remind the powers that be that actions speak louder than words.

The issues that now present themselves to the student body and to members of staff are as follows:

- Do we want control of our governing body or shall we be satisfied with token representation.

- Should we elect the body that governs us, or shall we be satisfied with the present system where "graduates of three years standing" make our choices for us.

The first point raises questions of what a university is and its relation to the community.

If a University is to be regarded as an educational institution where intellectual inquiry and debate is to proceed with the minimum of outside interference, then a strong case for self government can be made out.

The University Council makes decisions which immediately effect one body of people, that is the students and staff. The conditions of our life at this University depends upon the structure of the University, a structure which is determined in a fundamental way by the Governing body.

On the academic level it is only the Council that can alter and introduce the types of courses that are available and the content of these courses. Students at the moment are completely denied the means to make improvements or alterations in the subjects in which they study.

On the Administrative level students are expelled by committees made up of people who do not experience the

stress of being a student in the sixties.

Complete control of the University by staff and students means that the University community would accept the responsibility of running its own affairs.

The taxpayers should have the right to see what a University is doing with its money, but the people whom it directly affects should have the right to determine how it is to affect them.

Self-government for Universities is in general terms an application of the democratic process. If the word has any meaning left, then those who are concerned with the general health of democracy in Australian society would agree that the form of democracy in a society is no longer enough, it must be there in substance.

Len Roberts-Smith's defeat by the bloc of doctors indicates that interested groups outside the community are intent to maintain the present position.

We don't think most students, apart from the ones across Frome Road, accept the widely held belief in Australia that a doctor is the apotheosis of wisdom and that they should govern us as well as heal our wounds. Yet doctors constitute 20 per cent of the present elected Council — representation from the legal profession is almost as great.

What is so unfortunate about the present situation is that when the Council finally makes its recommendations to Parliament, there will be no student and very few members of staff with any power to affect that recommendation.

What will happen is that, at most, students will get two or three places and that will be that. Undoubtedly it will be better than before, but it will still only be a token representation — the real control will be where it has been for the last 50 years.

If students and staff want control of their own affairs then they must decide, and decide quickly. They must be prepared to stand by that decision, and if necessary to act upon it.

STUDENT DEFEATED!

IN UNIVERSITY COUNCIL ELECTIONS

Nominations for the one vacancy on the University Council closed at 12.00 mid-day on Wednesday, June 19.

The names of the five candidates were announced in "The Advertiser" next morning. Those standing were: Professor R. B. Potts (Mathematics), Mr. M. K. Smith (Surgeon), Mr. W. A. White (President, SA Institute of Teachers), Mr. L. W. Roberts-Smith (Law student), and Mr. J. Boehm (Deputy-master, Supreme Court).

There were therefore, three Senate "pressure groups" immediately involved — Doctors, Teachers, and Staff, each with their own candidate to support.

An article explaining the situation with emphasis on the necessity for student representation and outlining the qualifications and attitudes of the student candidate, appeared on page 3 of "The Advertiser" on Saturday, June 22. Letters were sent to office-holders in voting blocs not immediately concerned in the election requesting information and support, and key figures in these groups were also approached personally. Meanwhile the SRC had become involved, and at a subsequent meeting a motion giving Mr. Roberts-Smith full financial and clerical assistance, was passed. Individual students, staff-members and graduates also began to assist in the campaign, as also did students from Adelaide Teachers College.

One thousand copies of a circular requesting the recipient to vote for Mr. Roberts-Smith and listing his student activities were printed.

PUBLICITY

Students spent the next week selecting names of graduates from the university calendar, and by comparing these with a telephone directory, collating lists of names and addresses of graduates of three years or more. Once collected, it was then necessary to type these onto over 1,000 envelopes. The circulars arrived on Thursday 4th July, and by Saturday 6th most (addressed and signed individually) had been posted.

Prior to this, publicity within the university had been increased, and this was directed mainly towards the General Student Meeting on Friday, July 5, where speakers were the Vice-Chancellor (Prof. Badger), John Bannon (President of National Union of Australian University Students) and the candidate, Len Roberts-Smith.

Despite extensive publicity, the meeting was attended by only 300 students, who did however, set up a sub-committee to take recommendations on amendment of the university Act and pass a motion supporting Roberts-Smith's candidature.

On Thursday, July 4, the day before the meeting, channel 2 gave a 6-minute segment of "Today Tonight" to interviews of Prof. Harcourt, S.D.A.'s O'Brien, and candidate Roberts-Smith.

The meeting itself was reported on radio and television, and in the "Advertiser" next day. Channel Nine's Mike Peterson interviewed the student candidate for Friday evening's newscast.

ON DIT, in its issue of July 5, devoted a half page to the matter, with comments by SRC President Pickhaver, the candidate, and correspondents.

Letters were still going out to selected members of the Senate, particularly those in the academics' and teachers' "voting blocs", as well as persons who did not normally attend Senate meetings. Special effort was directed towards the teachers and academic groups, as the greatest threat to the student candidate was expected to come from either or both of these — in fact, circulars inviting support for Prof. Potts appeared in profusion after July 10, and White had been quite active on the Teachers' front. No information was available at that stage on any medico campaign.

TEACHERS

On July 11, a two-column feature entitled "University Council — Student nominee supported by Teachers' College" and calling on teachers not to vote for a person (White) but for a principle, viz. that of student representation, appeared in the Newsletter of the S.A. Institute of Teachers, it was signed by 48 teachers' College students.

The "Sunday Mail" gave a full page on July 13 to an article reiterating Roberts-Smith's position and the importance of the issues involved.

Personal campaigning by individual students amongst parents, teachers, staff and graduates became intense in the final week. By this time support from all of these groups generally was becoming apparent, particularly after a two hour radio discussion by Roberts-Smith on 5AD with Bob Francis and Heather Duncan. This was given from 10.00 to 12.00 on Wednesday, July 16 on "5AD TALKBACK" — response was immediate. The radio switchboard was jammed for that period, by people enquiring not only about the University Council, but student activities, protests and demonstrations.

THE ELECTION

The election was held in Bonython Hall at 8.00 p.m. on Friday, July 19. There were 336 voters present, from an electorate in excess of 5,500. The results were as follows:

M. SMITH	128
L. W. ROBERTS-SMITH	110
PROF. POTTS	64
W. WHITE	26
J. BOEHM	8

The effectiveness of the student campaign is apparent in the votes of the academics/staff and teachers, as it was on these that the emphasis had been placed — student campaigners being unaware that the A.M.A. had circularized its members to vote for the Medical candidate (despite there being four medicos already on the Council). The other problem of course, was apathy; as there was certainly no lack of support for the principle of student representation — it was rather disturbing that more "sympathizers" could not be bothered coming to the meeting... "and so it goes on."



"First, a big welcome to two representatives of the student body to our governing board."

GETTING PROSHED '68

Some of you may or may not know that a procession will occur this week. It will be part of University Prosh Week, which usually happens at the end of second term each year. I have been told that Prosh Week can be fun for those who take part in it. So how about joining in?

Now, you may ask "What does Prosh offer me?" and the answer is "it depends." From a spectator angle it offers you Miss Prosh, a fashion parade, the procession, and the drinking horn. But if you pay your Prosh participation levy and take part officially in the proceedings you get much more. For instance instead of just watching all these marvellous activities you can take part in them and in addition you can go to the Prosh Hop. Since this is the first year of the levy, students will not be prevented from participation in most activities if they do not pay the levy — but wouldn't it be nice to be an official Prosh participant.

Now to practicalities. I spoke to Police Superintendent Evans this morning to clarify the police position on the procession and on stunts. Smoke bombs and flower bombs are out. Any float bearing such missiles will be removed from the procession. To ensure that none get through the police will make two inspections. They want to protect innocent bystanders from harm and the Prosh Committee supports them fully in this. If anyone is caught throwing such dangerous missiles they must take the consequences personally.

I have informed the Superintendent of the stunts which we plan to hold which include a demonstration of student power (a takeover of the Torrens Island Power Station) and the raising of the flag of a foreign power on one of the army strongholds in this city. Students will be informed more fully of these stunts later. If any people have stunt ideas that they have been hoarding away, please bring them out into the open so that something can be done about them.

One of the most important things at this stage however is for people to think about selling the Prosh Rag. It will be the best-looking rag ever, but we need people to go out and sell it in the suburbs. We will set up a large map of the suburban area in the downstairs refectory and the Rags will be distributed on Thursday afternoon. Please present your Union Card so that we can keep a record of who has taken how many rags, and where they are selling them. This is important for efficient distribution. It is said every year but needs repetition — for God's sake go out into the suburbs to sell. Rags cannot be sold for high prices in the city area.

LAST WORDS: Buy tickets to the Prosh Hop. They can be obtained by presenting the receipt for payment of the participation levy (\$2), and your Union Card at the SRC Office, and paying only \$2 for the ticket.

The Hop will be undoubtedly the greatest show of the year. Don't miss it. Wear what you like — it'll be a real ball-tearer of a show.

MONSTER MARBLES MARATHON

WEDNESDAY, JULY 31. 1.15 - 2.15 p.m. VICTORIA SQUARE, FOUNTAIN. Masks shall be worn, to protect the innocent coincidentals.

Rules:

1. The game shall be called "Ringley, Rangey coitus or other variations to aptly describe the game and your actions.
2. The aim of the game is to win, by killing off your opponents; it's a good fun game for all the family.
3. Field measures 6-8 feet x 8-6 feet with an 8 inch size circle or ring at the centre.
4. The game is started by shooting or propelling your National Service Marble in a vain attempt to enter the ring or iron triangle depending on your Nationality.
5. There are five members in each patrol and each is out to rid his sector of the red, green or blue cancer from the North, South or Sperm whale, double parked in Victoria.
6. You can only be killed once.
7. Once you have entered the ring you become a killer and go on a search and destroy operation, while pursuing the 18 million hole golfers course, your baddies have laid out for you.
8. The killer is a deadly accurate shot and with one shot can kill anybody, including other killers around.
9. Once he has killed he is driven to a frenzy and must go on killing

until he misses and must recuperate in a local hospital until it is his shot, providing he is not killed by a fellow killer.

10. The killer dies if he goes through the ring again.

STRATEGY

CHANGES. You may not exchange your marble to one greater than 2679172385464197286 metres or one smaller than 2 metres.

1. No Nuts, bad luck, you are disqualified.
2. Eyedrops comprises dropping polystyrene — Napalm from the top of M.L.C. Building onto innocent villagers.
3. Curses — Digging 2 deep trenches 20' x 3' x 7' between you and your opponent(s).

Prizes 12 bottles 16 admiring, scantily clad Skool girls, 2 bald knees and 2 scratched bruised marbles.

BRING MARBLES, but if you forget, we'll have some.

Entry — no official forms. Come to Victoria Square 1.00 p.m.-2.00 p.m. Wednesday, July 31. (venue dependent on City Council decision.)

ATTIRE. Girls — Mini Skirts. Boys — Braces, shorts, caps, Skool ties etc.

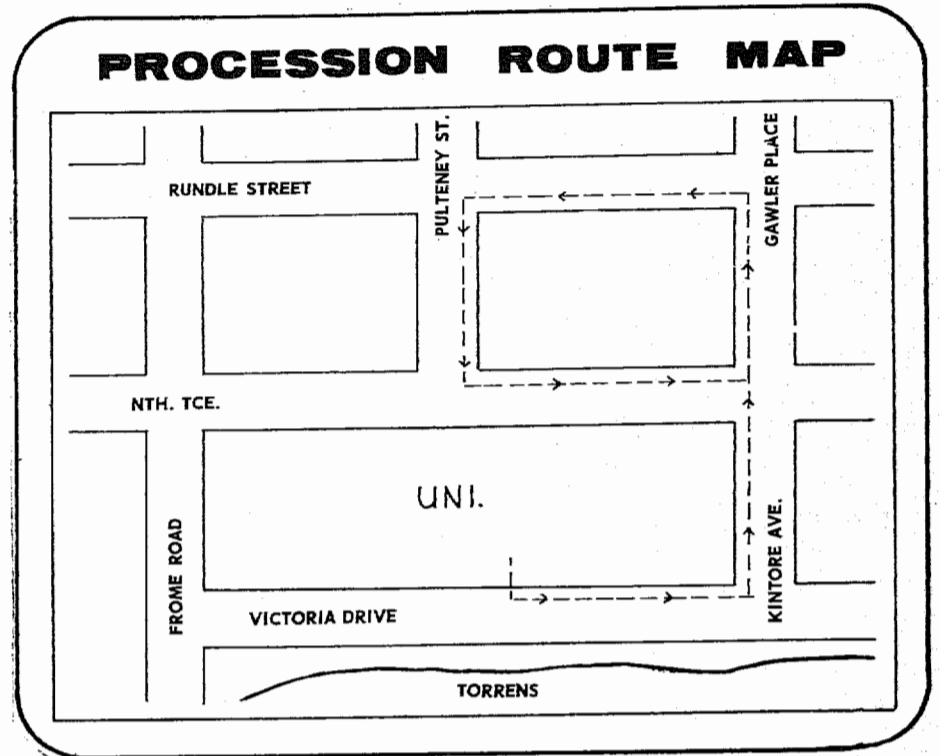
We need at least 300 people for this, so be in it, and join the thousands going.

The correspondent's decision is final and no judge may be entered into.

MONSTER MARBLES MARATHON
To be held in Victoria Square on Wednesday, July 31. The prize for the winner will be several assorted maidens and several assorted ales. All intending players (and we want hun-

dreds) should come suitably attired and bearing their marbles in a bag. Rules of the game will be published later

Thought for the week: Get Proshed and have fun — otherwise prosh-off.



MONDAY: 7.15, Student Power Demo, Torrens Island Power Station.; 1.00 p.m. MISS PROSH, lots of lovely girls. Compere: The Venerable Potter. Judges: Max Harris, Alice Yates, Geoff Motley, SRC President and Prosh Director (wot him?).

TUESDAY: 10.30 p.m. NWS 9 Prosh Report, starring assorted Footlighters.

WEDNESDAY: 1.00 p.m. Monster Marbles Match.

THURSDAY: 8.00 a.m. Ceremonial Flag Raising at Torrens Parade Ground; 12.00-2.00 Fashion Parade, Upper Refectory, Music by the IMPACT. Clothes from ALICES IN GEAR; 1.00 p.m. Jazz Band in City on truck to advertise Prosh Route.

FRIDAY: 6.30 a.m. SCIIAES Prosh Brekky. Beer and Chops on banks of the Torrens; 9.00-12.00 Float Building; 1.00 p.m. Procession leaves Uni.; 3.00 p.m. Drinking Horn; 8.30 p.m. Prosh Hop (a very gas turn).

SATURDAY: Prosh Committee sighs with relief.

CIVIL LIBERTIES

This booklet, which has been published recently by the South Australian Council for Civil Liberties, provides an accurate detailed account of the rights of individuals when questioned by the police, when an arrest can be made by the police, and the rights of individuals after arrest. In addition there is information upon bail, how to plead in court, and how to obtain legal advice if you have little or no money. This booklet has been written specifically for use in

South Australia, and should not be confused with a blue booklet upon police powers, published in Victoria.

The blue Victorian booklet does not take into consideration several important differences between the law in Victoria and South Australia and is therefore misleading. Copies of the SA booklet "If You Are Arrested" (which has a white cover) may be obtained from the SRC Office, the WEA Bookroom, or from Mr. W. B. Fisse (Law Department). Price: 20 cents.

PROSH HOP!!
*
MAX MERRITT & THE METEORS
PLUS, FOLKS: THE PARTY MACHINE, THE HARTS, THE CARDINALS & THE BRUCE GREY QUINTET.
FREE BOOZEE!!
TICKETS SRC: (\$2 + \$2 LEVY) - UNION CARDS
AT THE PRESENT SALES RATES
TICKETS WILL BE GONE BY TUESDAY OR WEDNESDAY THIS WEEK.
DON'T MISS OUT!
*
PAWN YER MUM!

"IF YOU ARE ARRESTED"
● This new booklet, designed specifically for use in S.A., sets out the rights of individuals when being questioned by the police, police powers of arrests, rights after arrest, and many other important matters 20 cents
Available from S.R.C. Office, WEA Bookroom, or Mr. W. B. Fisse (Law Dept.)

Anyone interested in forming a WINE TASTING SOCIETY in the University for the purpose of discussion and introduction to Australian Wines, and perhaps wines of other countries, would they please ring M. H. GRAMP at 67 1093 after 7.00 p.m. (Mon. to Thurs.) or leave their names and addresses at the S.R.C. Office.

CONNOISSEUR SUNDAY CINEMA
at WINDSOR THEATRE, Commercial Rd., Brighton. **GENEROUS CONCESSIONS FOR UNIVERSITY STUDENTS** — Sunday, August 4 — 2 p.m. and 8 p.m. Peter Finch in the true story of the Oscar Wilde scandals "MAN WITH THE GREEN CARNATION" in Technicolor. Sun., Aug. 11. Dean Stockwell in "RAPTURE" plus **MODESTY BLAISE.** Bookings Telephone 81 1413.

"Musical Comedy '68"

The PROSH REPORT (Channel 9, Tuesday, July 30, at 10.30 p.m.) was written and performed by members of the Adelaide University Footlights Club. This brilliant exposition of undergraduate satire is only part of the sort of things the Footlight Club does. The central purpose of the Footlights is to present The University Revue in December each year. This incredible task is not achieved by an "in-group" of "arty-crafties" but an amorphous body of people who magically appear each year, bent on having a ball after the exams finish in November.

Footlights parties are even better than a Roman rort: what can offer a party every nite from the end of exams to Christmas? — what can offer strawberries and champagne breakfast at the Mount Lofty Summit? — what strange force can assemble hundreds of gas people in the one place at the one time?

"Redickerlus!" we hear you cry: "WRONG!" sez us — Footlight dunnit, and will again do so this year.

Revue means no interference with study, as rehearsals do not begin until after exams finish — and then . . . well, feast your bloodshot orbs on the following:

This year, Revue will not be in traditional form. It will, instead, be a MUSICAL COMEDY which will be written solely by members of The Footlights Club. This musical comedy promises to be the greatest theatrical success since "My Fair Lady." To further this end, Footlights does not necessarily need 40 Richard Burtons or Julie Christies. Because of the

structure of musical comedy, we again need the general revue artist (or artiste); however, as well as this kind of person, we also need the following specialists: The straight actor or actress who may do very good impersonations of Don Dunstan etc. (we draw the line at Andrew the Red-baiter); dancers, who . . . er . . . dance; and singers who . . . er . . . sing, and will comprise the chorus. Any other specialist skills, such as go-going, acrobatics, trapeze work or even demonstrating, can be utilised within the wide ambit of musical comedy. So don't be put off by the fact that you've never been on stage since "Richard III" in 4B — we need you!

About the show: The musical will have a theme centred around university life and will incorporate all facets of campus activity (from demonstrations to 4C, from flag-burning to PROSH). This flexible concept will permit a wide range of topics to be included within the basic theme, and promises to be the most ambitious undergraduate theatrical undertaking ever attempted. To further this end, however, we need people — NOT to constitute an "in-group" clique, but to form an effervescent fun-loving, hard-playing group that will be known to your grandchildren as the "sparkling many."

Musical Comedy '68, an extravaganza of sight and sound, CANNOT occur in a vacuum however, and thus to accomplish this ambitious goal we need actors, singers and dancers to audition.

Auditions will be held on the weekends of the first and second weekends of third term (i.e. August 31, September 1, 7 and 8) — fill in a form at the SRC Office. Auditions are

not intended to scare you off theatre for life — we merely wish to see you do a few simple things — read a monologue, sing the occasional song, attempt an elementary dance step, and then give an example of any special relevant skills which you may have. Auditions are NOT held in front of a critical audience of auditions or anyone else; they are merely a pleasant interlude with a small casting committee of four or five, who are not there to embarrass you, but to have an informal dialogue with you.

Participation in this production should not be missed, so if you sing, dance, act, do impression etc., we would like to meet you.

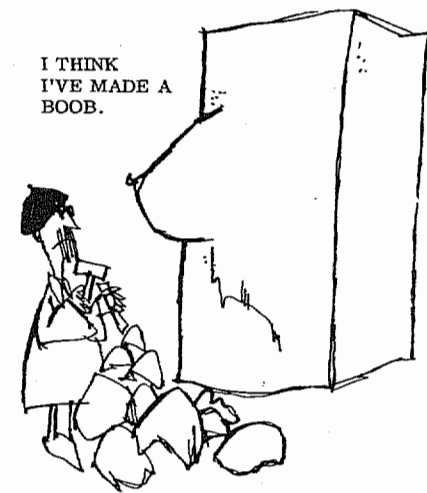
Apart from the above hordes, we also need many others who may not feel like acting, singing or dancing: people to sew, build sets, paint, turn or lights, swing on ropes, sell tickets, collect props, do publicity, hammer and screw etc, are all an integral part of a production — so again, we would like to meet you. If the above is more to your liking, please fill in a form at the SRC Office and we will contact you.

This exciting and promising musical comedy, though a departure from traditional revue of the past few years, will not be a departure from the fundamental tenet of Footlights, which is to gather over 100 people together and have a ball for three weeks before Christmas trauma intrudes. If you do become a cast member this will NOT commit you to rehearsing every night, since a few people will not be doing everything, but rather a large number will

be doing the things they do best — i.e., sing, dance, etc., which will not require interminable rehearsal.

Make Musical Comedy '68 YOUR climax to November neurosis. Be rash, fill in a form—we'll do the rest. Footlights means new friends, fun, fulfilment, frolics, not to mention parties, and the possibility of being in. Your country and Footlights need you — help put the university on the Australian theatrical map. Footlights is like three weeks of Prosh — BUT better. Try it.

Fringe benefits include an old-glow pension on eventual retirement, and new members can be comforted by the fact that the Jones-boy was NEVER in Footlights during his "long" duration at the University. Join the swinging people NOW !!



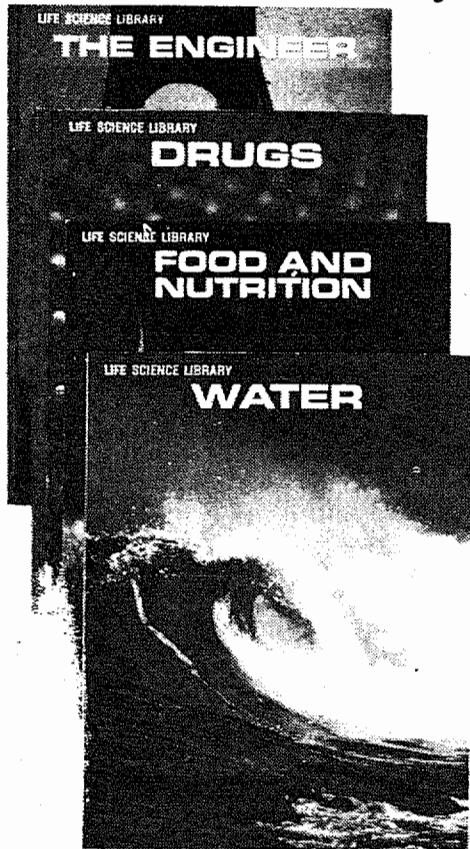
A. V. BOOK EXCHANGE gives notice that ALL BOOKS UNSOLD AND UNCLAIMED HAVE BEEN DONATED TO THE PAPUA NEW GUINEA SOCIETY'S BOOK APPEAL.

These books will go to the University of Papua and New Guinea, after August 1968. Authorised — Ian Noble, Sec. A. V. Science Assn., D. C. Teague, L.P.N.G.O.

Support Prosh!

CLEAN ROOM in quiet house suitable for student. Telephone 67 2306 - Near Brougham Place.

Announcing... Life Science Library



New Titles Available:

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FOOD & NUTRITION August
DRUGS October
THE ENGINEER December

Each \$4.50

Each book of this series presents the pioneers, accomplishments, and historical developments of its subject, shows prominent scientists at work, and indicates the future of our scientific industries. Each volume contains 200 pages with over 100 illustrations, many in colour.

Available at All Booksellers

"THE THIRD WORLD"

SOCIALIST CLUB WEEKEND CAMP

7.30 p.m. FRIDAY, AUG. 30 — SUNDAY, SEPT. 1.
Naioka, Mt. Lofty.

PROGRAM:

"Maoism" (Bruce McFarlane)
"Philosophy of Third World" (Honours Pol. Students)
"Castroism and Latin America" (Jan and Ralph Pettman)
FILMS:
"March to Aldermaston"
"Battleship Potemkin"
African Seminar:
"Guerilla Warfare in Malaysia" (Bob Catley)

COST: \$5

(Food & Accommodation)

Further Details: SRC Office

ALL WELCOME

ABSCHOL

TUTORS NEEDED URGENTLY

for Aboriginal children in the SEMAPHORE, TAPEROO and PORT ADELAIDE Area in particular.

Those interested leave name, address, phone number and details of subjects taken at University at the S.R.C. Office.

PLAY YOUR PART

Adelaide's Largest Supply of . . .

BANDS — ARTISTS
For All Occasions.

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Australian University students will have the opportunity of going to Europe this summer at greatly reduced cost (subject to Government approval). This is possible because we have extended the travel schemes beyond the already publicised number of trips. In recent years NUAUS has conducted a number of successful student trips to the Far East, Asia, Noumea and New Zealand, and other places relatively close to Australia. Special affinity arrangements have made it possible for these trips to operate well below the normal tourist price. Nevertheless, it has not been possible up to now for Australian University students to obtain concession rates to Europe.

Although most students are eligible for the much publicised under 26 reduction, these special fares do not operate during University holidays. To rectify this situation, NUAUS has arranged a return charter flight to Rome. The cost of this trip is \$690 return, a reduction of \$424 from the normal tourist price. The dates of departure and return are December 7 and February 28. All students and graduates of up to two years standing are eligible, and they can also be accompanied by members of their family. Anyone interested in this opportunity is advised to contact:
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BLOODLESS ARMY COUP WHILE CANBERRA SLUMBERS

This week's coup in Canberra took place with the precision of a military manoeuvre . . . which of course it was . . . and the secrecy of a security operation . . . which, come to think of it, it also was. In a space of 24 hours the nation's capital was in the hands of the army, and neither the nation nor Canberra knew much about it. Within 48 hours, effective control of the whole of Australia was in the keeping of the military, and the world had been informed of the ruling junta's plans, and had accepted them.

Only Soviet Russia was prepared to argue publicly about the fait accompli, but it certainly was not prepared to act. In a brilliant stroke the junta published the Russian protest in Australia. "The freedom-loving peoples of Australia will never consent to the imposition of a totalitarian imperialist regime. When the time comes the people of the Soviet will help overthrow the yoke of oppression." This threat of possible Russian intervention quickly persuaded most of those Australians who had questioned it before then, that the new army government must be a good thing.

The leader of the coup, Lt.-Col. A. B. C. Smith, known to his superiors as Smithy and his inferiors as Sir, held his first Press conference on the morning of the coup in the office of the former Prime Minister, Mr. Gorton. Pressmen, used to the Prime Minister's unfortunate habit of holding Press conferences at 5 a.m., did not notice there had been a change in the personnel manning the desk until mid-way through the conference.

In reply to a question the man behind the desk gave a one-word definitive answer. (No one can recall whether it was yes or no, observers were too shocked at the time). Suddenly the Press realised that the man behind the desk wasn't smiling; that he hadn't called any of them by their first names, that he wasn't interested in their welfare!

They asked him who he was, where was Mr. Prime Minister, what was going on. He told them, shocking them into silence with his lucidity and his knowledge. The realisation that it had finally happened here came later.

The coup began, appropriately enough, with the round-up of all Federal MP's in the early hours of Wednesday morning, not, as Col. Smith explained, because it was thought that politicians had any power, but because they were more likely than anyone else to kick up a fuss. After all, they would be about the only people to be losing their jobs.

The collection of the MP's was assisted by the presence of most of them at a cocktail party. As they stumbled out they were assisted into waiting cars and taken not to their respective homes or hotels, but to a military detention centre. The centre, eventually held about 400 political detainees.

It was designed for this specific purpose when the building was erected, its real significance disguised by calling it a war control room. It has all mod. cons. apart from contact with the real world outside.

Some politicians, apparently warned by treacherous senior officers, tried to escape. The Prime Minister tried to walk past the military guard at the Lodge carrying a very large guitar, presumably posing as a student demonstrator. He was discovered half-way down the drive, where he had collapsed under its weight.

His wife tried to escape hidden behind two euphoniums and somehow succeeded, but no one worried.

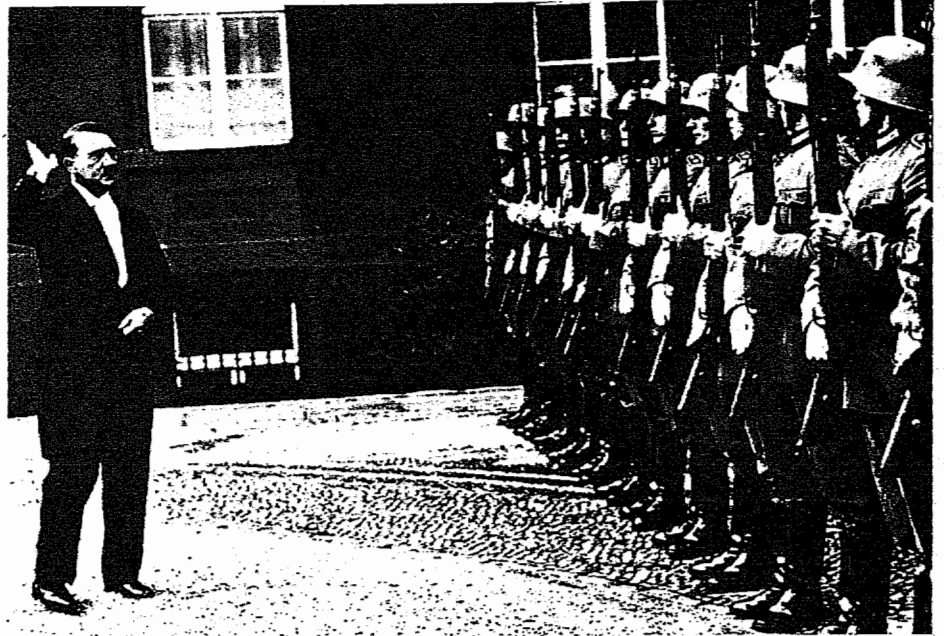
Most Ministers presented no difficulties. They were already in the hands of the RAAF, flying hither and thither in VIP aircraft. They were simply flown direct to Canberra after being informed that the PM had called an urgent cabinet meeting to discuss whether the new traffic lights outside the Hotel Canberra should show green to pedestrians for 15 minutes at a time, or only 14½ minutes as had been suggested by the NCDC.

Government departments created few difficulties either, though different techniques were required to match special needs. The Department of External Affairs, for example, was told on Wednesday morning that the Minister, Mr. Hasluck, had been sacked, and that there would be no replacement for several weeks. It was expected that someone not at all interested in what happened outside Australia would then be appointed.

The news spread like wildfire through the department, some senior people actually hearing it the same day. People opened top-secret plans they had been keeping in their heads for the day when they would be writing their memoirs.

Never had there been such enthusiasm. And as had been planned by Col. Smith, so excited were they that they did not question how it had come about that Mr. Hasluck had been removed from his post. It was only two days later, when the Department began receiving reports from our embassies overseas that there had been speculation about a military coup having taken place in Australia, that the Department noticed what had happened.

Similar stories could be told of other departments. Treasury, for example, was simply told that it had a week to draw up a new budget, doubling the money going to defence, and reducing the amount going to social services. A promise that overtime would be paid to all officers, and that the Prime Minister's Department would be abolished, was enough to silence all questions. The Trade Department was told it could execute the plans it had for the abolition of the Tariff Board.



Lt. Col. A. B. C. Smith, off to a celebration dinner, takes time off to congratulate a detachment of his victorious troops.

The military section of the security service had of course been involved in the planning and execution of the coup. The civilian administrators attached to ASIO were routed by being given permission to tap the telephones of all Liberal MP's and senior public servants.

This caused great embarrassment initially, and orders went out to destroy the records already made from these particular telephones. It caused complete physical and mental breakdowns, however, when these civilians discovered that there were no Liberal MP's and senior public servants left to have their telephones tapped.

The mechanics thus presented few difficulties. But why was there a coup! What great changes has the army in mind (if that is the correct term) for us? What changes are planned in Australian policies?

Smith was reticent. "It's a bit difficult to explain," he said. "You see, for many years we have had contingency plans for taking over the government in the unlikely event, for example, of the ALP winning a federal election. But there was no danger of that. What happened was that over the past few months, some of our more junior officers, who were national servicemen, had begun to fret a little at life in Australia.

"After the excitement, the killing, the . . . oh, the best word I suppose is freedom they had experienced in Vietnam, these people simply couldn't settle down here.

"They thought we ought to put into practice all we had learnt from the

government in Saigon, instead of allowing it to go to waste. Of course we more senior officers sympathised with them, but we weren't prepared to go along with them. Then came the student demonstration and things got out of hand.

"Previously, student demonstrations hadn't worried us very much at all. They were useful, in fact, because they gave ASIO something to do and gave us a line on potential trouble-makers. But a few ex-Vietnam conscripts took it into their heads to take up repatriation benefits which allowed them to go to the university, and THEY thought they should exercise some of the skills they had been taught in Vietnam.

"Well, I mean to say, it's all very well to burn and torture and maim and kill Vietnamese . . . after all, most of them are the ENEMY . . . but when they start waving Vietcong flags around in Canberra . . . well, you don't know what it could lead to, do you?"

Smith said one of the immediate steps the new army government would take would be to exempt from national service any university student or anyone else who showed an interest in politics. "You just can't let people like that get their hands on guns," he said.

The President of the SRC, Lieutenant Pickhaver (he was granted the honorary rank in a special Queen's birthday honors list published recently to celebrate the new regime), applauded the coup. "At last," he said, "at last we have been able to take the politics out of politics."

ALL IS FORGIVEN

Your correspondent was fortunate enough to be part of one of those rare ceremonies that Sydney does so well. As a guest of the Maritime Services Board and the Port Jackson Harbor Trust, I attended a dinner held to celebrate the 26½th anniversary of the Japanese attack on Sydney Harbor. To be in keeping with the original attack and the times, we had a beautiful dinner, which was very wholesome, and all agreed that the Chef had done extremely well with the ration kits.

Certainly a highlight of the evening was the 1942 wines that were brought out for our pleasure. Regrettably they were not a very good year, but still it was the thought that counts, but then again you can't get tipsy on thoughts. Still, your correspondent is never one to look a gift invitation in the mouth.

It was followed by a trip around the harbor in a water police launch to all the spots that Japanese subs had done damage. It was more than an educational trip, for all concerned. It's good to see that there is little evidence of the damage done 26½ years ago. It was obvious that the Maritime Services Board and the

Harbor Trust had gone to a great deal of trouble to make the occasion memorable. At all the spots we visited, the local progress association provided 1942 Claret and 1942 biscuits, and cheese, and every president insisted on making a speech about the historical occasion.

Later that day, the Japanese Attack veterans' (there do not seem to be many of these left now) Association gave us yet another dinner. There was many an anecdote told about that night, so many years ago. There was many a chuckle on the faces of the veterans as they recalled the very few people who were left in Bondi and Manly at the time of the attack, and the jovial faces who recalled just how pretty the Blue Mountains were that year.

Your correspondent was seated next to Mr. Solomon (Solly to his friends, as he never stopped telling me) Abrahams, who was the first man in Sydney wounded in the attack. Solly recalled, over a glass of home-distilled whisky made during the war, that he had been sitting in his lounge room reading news about the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor in a newspaper that his dinner had come in. This was

the first he had heard of the attack, when suddenly a shell burst through his window at Bondi, hit his standard lamp which, falling sharply to the floor, broke his leg. He still lives there he added, but the War pension did not seem to go as far as it used to.

I was to meet Solly again when, on the Saturday, an auction sale of items connected with the attack, including Solly's lamp, was held at the Bondi Masonic Hall, in aid of the Japanese Attack Veterans' Association. The auction was opened by Admiral Hiram Schwartzkopf, of the U.S. Navy, who was the leader of the fleet of 12 American ships that were visiting Sydney as a goodwill gesture and to take part in the celebrations.

He told me how he had been in Denmark at the time of the attack and that he had not heard about it until his visit here this time. He conveyed his sympathies to the relatives of those who were injured in the attack, but was glad to see that any ill-feelings had been patched up by the presence of Torpedoman Y. Hanihara (Japanese Navy, Retd.) at the celebration.

The auction was very successful, yielding \$123.63. Your correspondent was able to acquire a piece of shrapnel, washed up on the beach at Watson's Bay, for only \$5.16. Once this was over, it was off to the Esplanade to see the Procession. Again the flavor of the occasion was maintain-

ed by the Procession being led by Admiral Schwartzkopf and Mr. Hanihara and the Mayor of Bondi, all housed in a 1942 Austin with a coal-burner on the roof. They were followed by the Veterans' Association, then marching girls and the Band from U.S.S. Vladivostok.

The crowd of 200 roared with laughter at some of the floats, all entered by local associations. The RSL's one with ALL IS FORGIVEN 1942-1968, and the Japanese and Australian flags crossed on the rear, brought the loudest cheer from the crowd.

This brought almost to a close the festivities. After the procession a large crowd gathered around the Bondi War Memorial, which had been specially restored for the occasion, and several groups, including Admiral Schwartzkopf and Mr. Hanihara, placed wreaths on the cenotaph and then we all adjourned to the RSL Club for farewell drinks. Unfortunately Mr. Hanihara and the Japanese Consul were asked to have their drinks outside. There was much merriment and your correspondent returned home filled with international goodwill.

The following Monday I received word from the Mayor of Bondi that a similar celebration was planned for next year and hoping that I would be able to attend. I certainly will. With Festivals such as this one, it makes you sorry that there are not more wars to celebrate.

MUSIC OF NOW

by WES

"Sound Magazine," a new Australian monthly devoted to serious music, is a welcome addition to the small list of local cultural publications. It has not yet achieved the greatest of success, but it has kept its head above water and is improving with each issue.

The magazine has an attractive layout with plenty of photographs and serious articles on subjects ranging from Indian Music to how to get the best reproduction from your record player. Records and concerts are reviewed by experts, and recent trends and happenings in the music world are summarised and explained. By reading "Sound," one can keep abreast of what is going on where. In particular, it is the only magazine in Australia that keeps tabs on contemporary Australian music, encouraging composers and helping the public to appreciate their music. This kind of bridge between composer and public is most desirable, for there exists at the moment a gap that need not be as wide as it is. My concern in this brief article is, actually, this composer-audience gap.

CONTEMPORARY MUSIC

A common objection made by many critics of contemporary music is that it sounds awful.

As a generalisation made by a dull-minded Phillistine who has never really listened to music it is a sound, but irrelevant, objection. More specific complaints are that the music lacks melody and beat and that harmony does not exist. In many cases this is true, but it does not necessarily mean that the music is bad, or that it is ugly. It does mean, however, that most people brought up on music that possesses these qualities cannot be bothered re-adjusting their method of listening, hence depriving themselves of a new world of aural expression.

REVOLUTION

The reason for the revolutionary sound of much of today's music is one of historical necessity.

By the beginning of the 20th century, Wagner and young Schoenberg had, in the main, exhausted the resources of a then-decadent Romantic tonality. The conception of modulation, for instance, no longer possessed any real meaning, for music moved boldly from chord to chord and sound to sound with little respect for traditional notions of key relationships. If music was to progress as it always had (and always will), the revolutionary step into the muddy pool of atonality had to be taken, and new principles of organisation were needed.

Schoenberg made the plunge, then Ralighed his pupils to cross together on the cloak of his 12-note method. Traditional concepts of melody, rhythm and harmony were questioned and often discarded as a natural result of the evolution of new artistic principles. Webern, for instance, wrote a new music that was short and sparse, yet organised with incredible complexity of design. It sounds so unusual that it is not widely appreciated even today (Webern died in 1945). He has had immense influence on the main core of post-war composition, and hence there is little new music sufficiently like the old to have wide appeal. But whether serious art music appeals to a wide public or not, the post-Webern path is a valid one for the composers themselves, this being all that is necessary to justify its existence. Music is progressing, it is on the move, and to take a backward step now (into, say, the pleasant appeal of Neo-classicism) would be formally retrogressive.

CRISIS

If there is a crisis in modern music and many, such as Henry Pleasants in his book "The Agony of Modern Music," regard the composer-audience gap as a crisis, then it is no wonder, judging from a look at contemporary history. At the beginning of the century, revolutionary social changes affected all fields of artistic expression and accentuated a process of disintegration of accepted ideals already under way in all arts. Schoenberg's



Arnold Schoenberg

SOUND MAGAZINE

revolutionary discoveries filled the post-Impressionism void that followed Debussy, as Gauguin gave way to Picasso. The cultural world since then, patiently waiting for Godot, has been subjected to a great diversity of styles and ideas, and it is this diversity that may eventually characterise 20th century art. Or perhaps a new unifying culture will emerge, using technological discoveries that will reflect the spirit of a technological age. The serious artist has never impressed a mass civilisation and there is no indication that he will impress the vast, dull, uniform, standardised, commercialised bourgeoisie

of today that is so easily satisfied by cheap, mass-produced entertainment. There is no real crisis, and certainly no reason to be pessimistic about modern art. This kind of pessimism is a recurrent theme in history and is recurrently refuted.

One does not need technical knowledge of modern music in order to appreciate it, but the more one learns of and listens to, the idiom, the more perceptive one's appreciation becomes. "Sound Magazine," by keeping in touch with the music and its composers and performers, is most useful in this regard.

ENCORE

PETER BROOK'S MOTION PICTURE VERSION
OF THE ORIGINAL BROADWAY STAGE PRODUCTION

THE PERSECUTION AND
ASSASSINATION
OF JEAN-PAUL MARAT
AS PERFORMED
BY THE INMATES OF THE
ASYLUM OF CHARENTON
UNDER THE DIRECTION
OF THE MARQUIS DE SADE

by PETER WEISS

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Marat/Sade is possibly the most powerful film to reach the Adelaide commercial film circuit since "Virginia Wolf". Its success, like "Virginia Wolf", can be credited to director Peter Brook's capturing of the play and its essential theatricality.

The difficulty of writing a comprehensive review of the film arises with an appreciation of the immense scope of the play (adapted I think by Peter Weiss from de Sade), its powerful dramatic impact in a form not seen today on stage (theatre of cruelty?) and its underlying meaning in moral and philosophical terms (echoes of today's French revolution, student power, Vietnam?). So this review does not attempt to analyse the film or say very much about it (fault of the reviewer) other than to recommend the experience to others: It is doubtful whether it is a great film, but it is certainly memorable.

The film created a wish to have seen the play performed on stage. It is however, very much a film of a play and there may have been very little difference.

With Marat/Sade there are no alternatives, whereas the usual film play by adopting a naturalistic acting style and inserting "filming scenes" and touches where the camera is taken outside the four walls of the theatre gives us a perspective from which we usually find the play material to be unsatisfactory.

Peter Brook takes his cameras on-stage with the Royal Shakespeare Theatre Company and keeps it there to unfold the persecution and assassination of the revolutionary Marat as performed by the inmates of the Asylum of Charenton in an early Napoleonic era under the direction of the Marquis de Sade.

The situation of actors - portraying lunatics - acting is far from artificial and is indeed extremely convincing convention. This "madness" adds the bizarre background to the "serious" intensive political and moral debate between Marat and de Sade. Marat we are told at the beginning is being played by a paranoiac burning with brain fever; Corday is play-

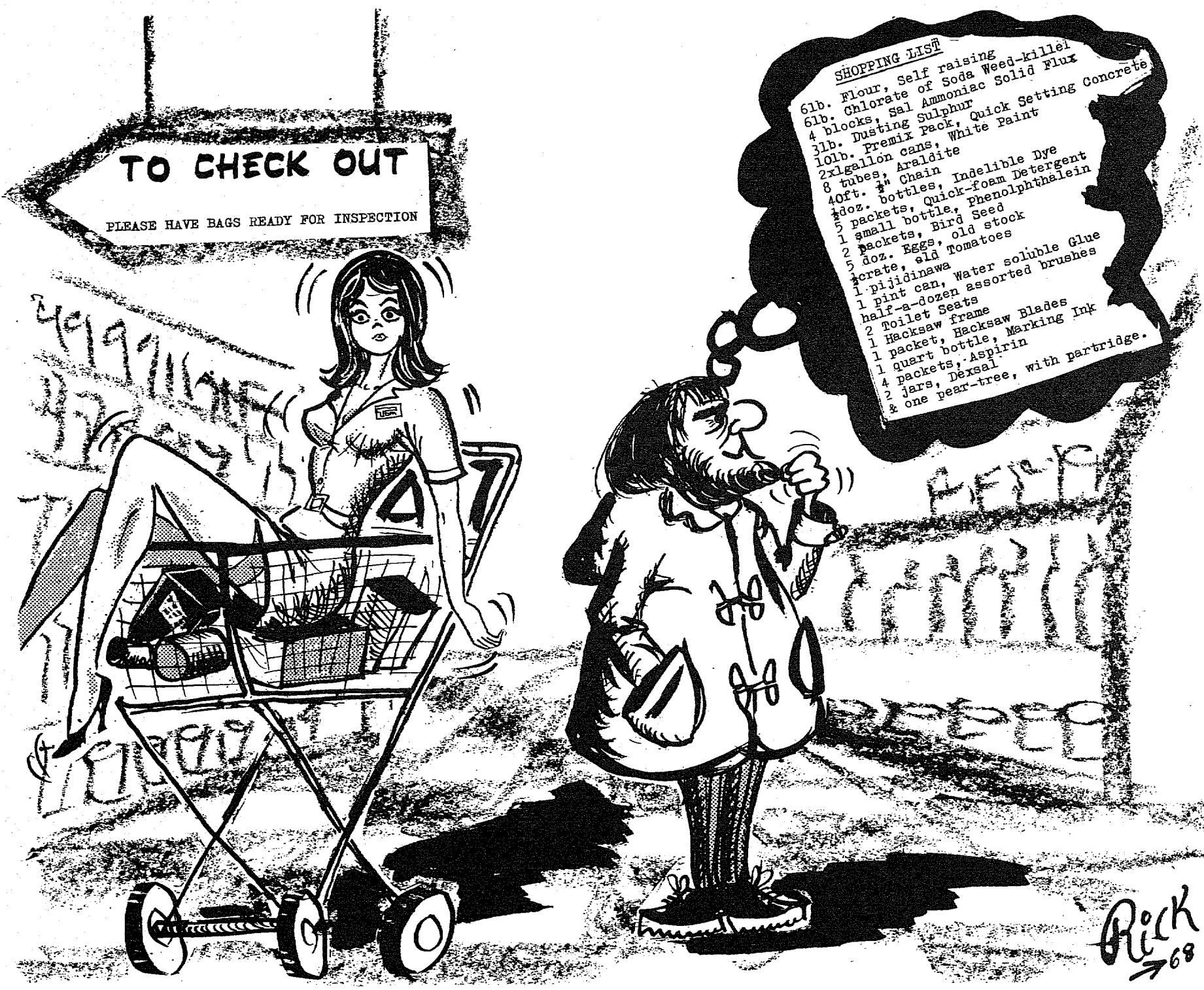
ed by an insane girl with sleeping sickness and de Sade is probably just a sociopath - locked up because society dislikes his ideas and he dislikes society's.

There is a brilliantly handled chorus singing bawdy songs, and satirical songs about the political situation. The rest of the madmen are the "normal" killers, sex maniacs, psychopaths who are stirred to excitement (revolutionary crowd scenes, bestial orgies), to be often silenced by the asylum director and nurses on stage. But this is not a study of an approach to the problems of mental health but the vehicle for de Sade,

"... to take to bits
Great propositions and their opposites,
The end, some light upon our doubt."
English, psychology and philosophy scholars may be able to delve into the results of the gripping battle of ideas. These lengthy arguments do show however that talk (essentially theatrical in its style) can be successfully filmed.

The scene where the girl whips de Sade with her hair is another of the many examples showing Brook's successful capturing of the play which from this brings out the power of the film. The camera work brings the actors very close, the usual effects at times are extraordinary, almost hallucinatory at the desired time, but still there are no obvious accentuated film gimmicks that would have lost the play and spoiled the film.

Many words could be written in discussing this film. This applies especially to the compelling ideas, the vision of the human condition that is exposed, the brilliant portrayal of the characters both as the inmates and as the revolutionary figures, the concept of the play itself, the scenes that shock some of the most liberal minded film goers, and the intended effect on the viewers. This review is only to recommend a visit to the asylum to discover the answers as individuals. Marat and his Adelaide audiences are being persecuted and assassinated by lunatics under the direction of de Sade at the Capri Cinema.



bird of the week



"I'll do this under one condition and that is that you refrain from printing any of my inane comments. If you do I'll sue you."

"What do I think about pre-marital sex? Well, it's okay as long as it's pre-marital."

"It's frightfully cold on this hill. If I catch pneumonia I shall sue you."

"Australian men? Well, I haven't met too many, but those that I have I always compare with someone in Scotland. I'm told that I am very haughty and snobby, but that isn't true of course . . . at least I don't think so."

"Oh, Donovan's fabulous . . . he's Scottish you see."

Her name is ERICA LETSCH, works in the reserve section of the Barr Smith, comes from Scotland and is good fun.