

SONGBOOK: The Songbook Committee urgently requires contributions from students, especially folk-songs. Here we see a folk in action, singing to the accompaniment of his inverted viola. See also page three.

## Malayan delegation to come here

On Thursday, 12th April, eight students from Singapore and Malaya will arrive in Adelaide. They will be here for three days, until Saturday, 14th April.

These students are touring Australian Universities so that they may meet Australian students. At the same time this provides an excellent opportunity for all those students here who are not able to visit Asia frequently, to gain just a little more knowledge about some of the many people who live only two to three thousand miles to our north.

N.U.A.U.S., or to give it its full title, "The National Union of Australian University Students", to which, believe it or not, every enrolled student in this University belongs, has in its customary virile way, organised and sponsored this tour.

If you look at the aims of N.U.A.U.S. in the booklet entitled "Introducing N.U.A.U.S." (obtainable from the S.R.C. office) you will find on page five that the first aim is:

"To represent the students of Australia nationally and internationally and to establish and maintain co-operation between Universities in all countries."

This imminent visit of students from Malaya and Singapore should help the achievement of this aim; it will if we respond to the Asian's interest in us.

Actually, the visit of an overseas student delegation is an annual N.U.A.U.S. feature. Many will remember that three Russian students visited us last year. Their visit proved stimulating, and en-

suing discussion in both the Refectory, and "On Dit" was controversial. This year's visit can be just as rewarding if we are prepared to befriend these Asian students, and talk with them.

The S.R.C. of Adelaide University has arranged for a Union Meeting at 7.30 p.m. on Friday, 13th April, in the Union Hall. Here you will be able to listen to what these students have to say, to ask them questions, and to partake in discussion on any matters that you, or they, care to raise.

However, though the Union Meeting will provide an excellent opportunity for meeting these visitors, it will not be the only one. Since the students will be here from Thursday till Saturday, there will be several occasions for some of us to meet them more intimately, and so benefit all the more from the visit.

Any student who realises that Australia is not "the world", should take advantage of this, and similar occasions, to broaden his conception of how others think and live. Even those who do believe that Australia is "the world", might find it pleasantly rewarding to hear about life in "another world", for these "other worlds" do exist.

Thus the dates 12th-14th April should not be forgotten. Especially, the Union Meeting on Friday evening, 13th April, should be remembered. Make a note in your diary now. It is only five days away, or even less if you get your copy of "On Dit" late.

DAVID J. HORNE,  
Local Publicity Officer for N.U.A.U.S.

## Editorial

It has been a busy two weeks for your tireless "On Dit" reporters. The Second Adelaide Festival of Arts has provided the occasion for the visits of many important people to Adelaide. The diligence of the ubiquitous "On Dit" staff reporter in recording the impressions of these visitors should receive our unanimous admiration. They continue to provide us with exclusive inside stories of the important, the famous, the great people of our time.

One of your three editors was privileged to meet the Governor-General while he was in Adelaide. Lord De L'Isle expressed great interest in our student newspaper, enquiring particularly as to its name. It was a pleasure to inform him that it is called "On Dit". But we shared His Excellency's embarrassment when an over-enthusiastic aide tugged his sleeve and hissed, "It's French, sir!"

Nonetheless, our meeting was most cordial and the Governor-General jested with your editor, observing jovially that we of course were the people who were always getting into trouble with the authorities. His Excellency's parting words were also subtly underlined with delightful humour: "You'll keep walking down that line, but be careful not to overstep it either way!"

We are honoured to receive the advice of the Governor-General; his interest in the students of our University should move us all with gratitude.

A somewhat lesser personage, but still a great man in his own right, who also received the attentions of our reporters, was the noted pianist, Dave Brubeck.

(We remind you that a complete and factual report of the occasion when Mr. Brubeck visited the University appears on page three.)

Mr. Brubeck was most remarkable in that on no occasion when he was asked a question, whether it was from our reporters or from other students, did he answer the question as it was put to him. To this moment we remain puzzled by this peculiarly impervious attitude; we can only guess that for some reason he suspected the integrity, or the intelligence, or the sincerity of his questioners.

We would have liked to have gained his confidence, for we were most anxious to demonstrate our sincere interest in his person and his music. Despite this impasse, we are happy to recall that the charm of that great man was most endearing to all, and that in the words of our reporter: "Everybody loved Brubeck."

A gentleman of a somewhat more basic musical talent was also the subject of an exclusive "On Dit" interview last week. The visit of Mr. John O'Keefe of Sydney aroused considerable interest in many quarters, and we think it appropriate to give you a brief verbatim extract from our interview with him (the complete report of this occasion may be had from the editors on demand).

"Mr. O'Keefe, your position as idol of a million teenagers must be accompanied by a certain responsibility to maintain an image before these young, impressionable people. Would you care to give us your views on the responsibility of a person in such a position as yours?"

"Huh?"

There was a brief interruption during which the import of "On Dit's" question was explained to Mr. O'Keefe, who then advised that he thought it was his most important duty "to be natural, to be myself, and to do the things that are doing".

Our lady reporter then asked:

"Mr. O'Keefe, do you think that a girl should let a boy kiss her on her first date?"

"Where?"

There was a brief interruption during which our lady reporter fainted and Mr. O'Keefe said he wanted to be serious, and that yes, he did think that "after spending all that money on taking the girl out a guy has a right to expect a good-night kiss, as payment, sort of, you know?"

One of our gentleman reporters then asked:

"Mr. O'Keefe, what do you think of Adelaide girls?"

"Well, I don't know, . . . I haven't really had a chance to explore them yet. . . ."

There were no further interruptions as our lady reporter was still in a dead faint and our gentleman reporters remained impassive, for they are hardened to such unfortunate situations by years of long experience.

(Continued on page 8)

# TIMES

Friday, 13th April—

Arts Association. Meeting in Lady Symon Library at 1.10 p.m., where Prof. Cornell of the French Department will talk on "The Plight of France".

Tuesday, 17th April—

The 64th Annual General Meeting of the Adelaide University Sports Association will be held in the Union Hall at 1.10 p.m.

As many members of the various sports clubs as can possibly attend are urged to do so. Although the meeting is brief, it is most important that all clubs be well represented.

Secretaries are reminded that a brief account of their club's activities for the year 1961 is required to be submitted by Monday, April 9.

# TIDES

EVANGELICAL UNIONS AND ASIAN FELLOWSHIP MAY CONFERENCE  
12th-18th May, 1962

Place: Mylor Baptist Youth Centre.

Speakers: Rev. E. Roberts-Thomson, M.A., D.D., Principal of the Baptist Theological College of New South Wales.  
Rev. John Brook, Th.L., C.M.S. General Secretary of S.A.

Also

Rev. E. G. Gibson, M.A., B.Sc., B.D., Th.D.  
Professor Malcolm Jeeves, M.A., Ph.D.  
Mr. T. Metcalf, B.A., Dip.Ed.

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# BILLBOARD

Iona Passion Play, 8th-14th April, will be presented at Memorial Drive.

The Duchess of Malfi, 11th-14th April. John Webster's Elizabethan tragedy, will be presented by the A.U. Masquers' Dramatic Society in the Union Hall.

# ON DIT

The staff of "On Dit" at present includes Wayne Anthony, Tony Brooks, David Combe, Des Cooper, Michael Detmold, Jackie Dibden, Neal Hume, Marian Quartly, Carl Meyer, Geoffrey Thomas and Barry Warren.

Copy for the next edition which will appear on Thursday, April 19, closes on Friday, April 13.

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# SELF-DETERMINATION FOR ALGERIA: THE PROBLEMS

by Richard Broinowski

At midday on Tuesday, March 20, a ceasefire between French national forces in Algeria and the Moslem Algerian rebel army came into force. The ceasefire agreement was the result of protracted negotiations at Evian, a French town on Lake Geneva, between the De Gaulist delegation led by Louis Joxe, Minister for Algerian Affairs, and the rebel army official delegation of Premier Benkhedda, leader of the Algerian nationalists.

Briefly the result of the Evian conference is hoped to be that, with the gradual withdrawal of French troops and the destruction of the Secret Army Organisation, Algeria will be granted independence from France—a result that repudiates a long-held attitude of France re her colonial empire.

For France possesses the oldest and greatest colonial tradition of all the European nations. She did not primarily acquire colonies in India and The Americas, in the Middle and the Far East, for economic gain, or to infuse Western ideas with a promise of eventual independence. Rather she acquired them to be part of France in a unitary world-wide Republic. There was no alternative to assimilation with France, and instead of a promise of self-determination, was the hope of full participation in a growing cosmopolitan Republic. The 1st Imperial Conference of free France in Brazzaville in 1944 echoed this policy, when it was resolved that "the aims of the work of colonisation which France is pursuing in her colonies exclude any idea of autonomy and any possibility of development outside the French Empire bloc; the attainment of self-government in the colonies even in the most distant future must be excluded."

But although this denial of self-determination was theoretically compensated by such a lofty equalitarian motive as full French citizenship—which applied equally to the negroes of the French Congo as it did to the white Moslems in Algeria—it was not enough to prevent, in the colonies, feelings of nationalism, aggravated by the post-war anti-colonial burst of sentiment.

And Benyoussef Benkhedda of Algeria would rather national independence than full French citizenship—an attitude tragically puzzling to the French.

However, this independence has yet to come. There are still problems to be overcome.

Whether the Evian agreement has any chance of remaining effective, and thus whether Algeria will continue to exist as a nation independent of France, largely depends upon two contingencies:

(1) that the terms of the agreement, by which France recognises the F.L.N. (*Front de Liberation Nationale*) as the *de jure* government of Algeria, are palatable to the French people when they vote at the approaching referendum on the issue.

# TOMTOPIA OR TAMMANY?

by William Tell

A "must" for all young local political hopefuls is the recent publication of "South Australian Elections, 1959" by Messrs. Reid and Hetherington, who are members of the Political Science Staff at this University. The objective analysis contained in the book makes it an excellent reference, whilst the Party political insight of its authors makes it a manual for political tacticians. If Sir Thomas Playford and Mr. Frank Walsh have not read this book, they will not fully understand what happened to them on the 3rd March.

The most interesting conclusions the authors leave us to draw from the evidence they present is that the so-called "gerrymander" of the electorate is not *solely* responsible for Sir Thomas's creation of Tomtopia. Even if we surrender to the supposed virtue of "one vote one value", the Opposition's chances of success are increased by very little if the present strength of the Assembly is retained. This is because large Opposition majorities would be "locked up" in a few City Seats, whilst many of their Country Seats would be swallowed up by larger Government Seats.

As a consequence of such facts of life, the authors speculate that it would be to the Government's advantage to take up the "one vote one value" line, and for the Opposition to "accept" the Tomtopian philosophy. They argue that, as the Metropolitan population grows, it must spill over into the surrounding Country Seats, thus increasing the Opposition vote in them. Could this be why the Opposition has now modified its position towards Tomtopia to one of accepting Country representation as it

(2) that the Secret Army Organisation of Salan, which has so far employed every means to sabotage the attempted formulation of a cease-fire between the French and the rebels, can be destroyed.

As to the first contingency—it is doubtful that any reliable prediction can be made of the result of the approaching referendum. But in spite of the obvious sympathies among groups of civilians for the O.A.S., and in spite of the plastic-bomb intimidations made by the organisation, it seems that the Evian agreement will be passed. De Gaulle still is regarded as a statesman of great authority, and most of the people are behind him.

The result of the second contingency is more uncertain. Whether the O.A.S. can be destroyed depends upon either the willingness of the French Army to fight it—along with the F.L.N., or alternatively, upon the amount of military aid the French government will send the F.L.N. to enable it to fight the O.A.S. by itself.

Although it is encouraging that De Gaulle has already declared his intention to suppress the secret army, this resolution will be an empty one unless the French Army gives its full support. And in the present situation this is doubtful, because the war is a civil war, and one in which loyalties are divided. On the one hand is the loyalty to the government; on the other, the loyalty to Frenchmen in their fight against the despised Moslems who threaten to engulf all Europeans on Algerian soil when the F.L.N. achieve their independence.

Already there are signs of divided loyalty in the army. Many soldiers have overtly defected to the O.A.S. ranks. Their sentiments have lain with the settlers rather than with France. And the arms seizure by rebel forces in Oran on the night of the cease-fire, and the robbery of twenty-three million new francs from the Bank of Algeria, again in Oran, indicate, if not open co-operation by the French Army of the offences, at least an unwillingness on its part to prevent them. There is also the recent case of disloyalty to the Army among St. Cyr military academy cadets as an example of pro-Salan sympathies. There is no guarantee that the two defectors who were caught are not the unlucky members of a larger body who are training at the academy.

However, all these indications have not so far been verified as reliable illustrations of weakness. The army, at the time of writing, is effectively containing the rebel units in Oran and Algiers. If defections from it do not increase quickly, it will remain effective.

But should there be any serious dissections or mutiny within the ranks, the pessimistic forecast that the army cannot remain a cohesive instrument to enforce the Evian accord will eventuate. There would, in that case, remain no hope for Algeria as an independent nation. For, although the F.L.N. is a highly efficient fighting unit, it is too small to fight and suppress the O.A.S.—especially if the French army, instead of remaining an ineffective neutral, actively participated in helping the O.A.S.

The result would be that the Evian accord would be ignored. The rebel army (and it would still be a rebel army, instead of the official government police-force as it now will be under the agreement) would be destroyed, and with it hope for independence. The million Europeans would retain their economic interests in Algiers,



BIG CHARLIE: let's out of here.

Constantine and Oran, and the vast oil potential in the Sahara, the "backyard" of Algeria, would remain in European hands.

It is also certain that should such a forecast eventuate, the precarious political rights given to the nine million Moslems of Algeria in 1946, would be destroyed. According to the 1946 resolution of the French Parliament with regard to the colonies, Algeria was divided into two electoral colleges, one European and one Moslem. Both colleges had the power to elect their chosen representatives for the Algerian and the French Parliaments. In theory, the resolution indicated the first step towards allowing the Moslem population a universal franchise. In practice, however, the Moslem vote was regarded, not as an act of self-determination, but as one of political education, in which the actual result of the election was discounted, the sole purpose being one of establishing in the minds of the voters the concepts of voting mechanism. Perhaps, therefore, the loss of such "democratic" rights would not be of much account.

In summary, the issues that face the Algerians are quite clear. They can amount to all or nothing. If nationalism is achieved, the nine million Moslems will be emancipated, will govern themselves, and will determine their own answer to the problem of the European settlers who developed their country. They will still face the problems of capital formation that plague every under-developed country. But the resolutions they evolve will be their own.

If, on the other hand, the ubiquitous sympathies of the French civilian and soldier for the European Algerians and, therefore, for the O.A.S., destroy the enforcement of the Evian agreement, nothing will remain. The Moslems will stay in their tin-shanties on the outskirts of the cities and there remain subject to the settlers.

There is no theoretical discrimination between Moslem and *colon* in Algeria. But there is intense practical discrimination which is not far short of the segregationist set-up in South Africa.

stands but demanding an increase in City representation?

Probably the most interesting section of the work is that devoted to the campaigns fought by the various candidates. The impression we get here is that, given a candidate is "socially acceptable" (i.e. he is neither, say, Communist, Jehovah's Witness, or a female), he will be able to swing the 3 per cent. to 6 per cent. of the voters necessary to win marginal seats such as Frome, Unley and Norwood, if he is prepared to visit each of his constituents in turn in order to leave them with the image of a person genuinely interested in their welfare.

Because Opposition candidates are "centrally selected", the Opposition enjoys a tactical advantage over the Government which still allows local democracy in its pre-selection contests. The Government must cope with such problems as one of its leading members losing his pre-selection, and of course his Seat, because he got out of step with his local Ladies' Committee. Similarly, it can do little when its safe Seats fall to youthful mediocrity, which, despite its good family background, must still be taught on which side of the House it must vote! The Opposition has no such problems. It was, for example, able to pass over a Party Member of long standing in a recent Frome by-election in order to select a candidate whom the Trades Hall felt could win. This candidate, Mr. Tom Casey, has yet to deny that he was a member of the Government Party just prior to his pre-selection.

Though the Opposition may stand any type of candidate in its safe Seats, and hence can regard them as a means of super-annuating Trade Union Officials, the book illustrates how it needs to pander to the

wishes of the swinging voter in marginal districts. This has produced a strong non-union section within its ranks, but central selection holds it to discipline.

The authors predict that the Opposition must gain the Treasury Benches, whilst the Independents, Messrs. Quirke & Stolt, survive, for when they go, the Government will pick up two safe Seats. Recent events have proved this correct.

One recent contributor to "On Dit", whom we have come to know as a supporter of the Opposition, was able to liken Tomtopia to a dictatorship. Should that contributor read this book, he will see that it is nothing of the sort. Sir Thomas's insistence upon an excess of regional representation has been a factor in his success, but his main assets have been his clever public relations combined with astute political generalship. Let it not be forgotten that the Premier had to rely on the support of fourteen Independents when he first came to office. Clearly, Sir Thomas has created a public image which takes a fiasco like the Stuart Royal Commission to remove its gloss. How long would he have lasted had he acquired the Tammany image of the New South Wales Government?

Another recent contributor, who last year defended Tomtopia in "On Dit", now shows that he has lost faith in the Premier and wants to abandon the whole Tomtopia concept. He now laments that the Government Party has no separate destiny from that of Sir Thomas. Surely, if this is true, Sir Thomas has reached the high watermark of political craft?

(Continued on page 3)

# JAZZICALLY SPEAKING

by John Lewis

Jazz has had a foothold in our South Australian culture for at least two decades, but it has remained a foothold during that period instead of becoming an integral part of our cultural structure.

The reasons for the indifference with which Jazz is treated by the public at large are many and varied, but the predominant reasons for this state of affairs appear to be the following:

1. The diseases of the "Top of the Pops" the "Top Pops" and the "Pops on the Top" and related maladies broadcast by the commercial and even the National (heaven forbid) TV channels and radio stations, and compered by fast-talking advocates of Rock-Roll-Twist-and-Tripe.

2. Press misstatements by disinterested Jazz critics whose active interests are aroused only when a "big-name"—preferably American—arrives in town. These once-harmless critics (while sleeping) then proceed to damage the foundations of Jazz—its audience and prestige—by claiming to the world at large we have a "Jazz-starved public". A big-name-jazz starvation we may have, but there is most definitely no lack of ardent striving groups in Adelaide, which makes me wonder where the Jazz critics go in the off-season, i.e. between each Festival of Arts.



IN THE CLOISTERS: Visitor Brubeck, jazzman Lott, president Bilney.

## EVERYBODY LOVED BRUBECK

by Neal Hume

Since October, 1961, the President has been working to arrange a visit by Dave Brubeck to the University. Perseverance and skill paid off.

At 10.15 a.m. on Tuesday, 27th March, the Great Man was ushered into the Portus room, to be greeted by the Jazz Club and a few of the S.R.C. All were nervously eating scones and drinking Portus Room tea. Everyone huddled, a trifle scared, and Mr. Brubeck was pinned to a corner. He gently extracted himself, and got talking about California, the East Coast, and the way he never sees his wife and six kids. Hearing this, Margaret Penny was shaken in her resolve to marry a jazz musician, and decided on a service-station attendant. The group thawed, gathered around and pressed questions which a couple of times put Mr. Brubeck on the defensive about jazz and his own jazz-forms.



**BARDOT:** would have been gratified

An admiring throng escorted him across the campus. In the Union Hall 600 students, some of whom had been waiting more than an hour, burst into applause which seemed a little awed, as the great man came down the aisle, up on to the stage and sat down. He grinned and said "Hi!" The 600 broke into greater applause.

Pressed with questions from a few keenly interested types, he told with a warm and easy charm of the beginnings of jazz and his reasons for pursuing the more complicated rhythm forms which were the African part of what he termed the fusion of European and African cultures—the origin of jazz. Somebody said, "Er—Dave. Play something." And he did. Even easier and more friendly with the keyboard under his right hand, he outlined some of his rhythm forms, demonstrating briefly. The 600, at his demand, tried to beat "five". Silent adulation streamed up from the audi-

If only our entrepreneurs of musical programmes would pause for a moment and consider that they must, in their position as the most musically persuasive force in our society, through the media of TV, radio and the press, morally respect the public and elevate the people's cultural interests by presenting to them, in addition to the finer classical works, a popular music artistically accepted by definition instead of the current flow of bilge.

The public are not a group of vegetating non-thinkers. They are ready for rapid advances in the field of popular music; but if they are subjected to the continual twang of the Rock-Roll-Twist-and-Tripe variety they must surely become conditioned and ultimately static in their thoughts toward their favourite sound.

Taste cannot enter an area devoid of musical worth, and, candidly, I feel the only attraction to the sound of the current pop is the appearance of the exponent and perhaps the relentless beat which was borrowed from Jazz that possessed it at the turn of the century.

Jazz has very recently received a "shot in the arm" by a great Jazz ambassador in Davo Brubeck. We can only trust in the integrity of our population, particularly our younger generation, which have been the disciples of Rock-Roll-Twist-and-Tripe, to rise to the occasion and to discern between good and bad sounds and then to devote themselves to a music.

torium to the stage. He talked about the Brubeck group. Everybody loved him. Somebody asked his reasons for turning down a very lucrative offer to play in the Southern States of the U.S. Quietly serious, he outlined the situation of segregation unemotionally, saying that the group refused to play to non-integrated audiences in the South, and that in so doing they weren't just sitting talking about the evils of segregation—they were doing something about it. Each year they played to a greater number of integrated audiences. All this, with a gentle exhortation to us to face the problem. Everybody loved him more.

He left, walking up the aisle in a storm of applause that would have gratified Bardot. The 600 poured out after him to catch a last glimpse.

The meeting was a success, but not because of the main body of the students there. Perhaps they were just moved to come from curiosity. Perhaps they were awestruck. In any case they were too silent to contribute much. But the few whose interest overcame their fear and who asked questions, gave Brubeck opportunity to work his personality on the multitude. He did, and emerged the man of the day. Everybody loved Brubeck.

### A plea from the heart

There is a vast wealth of music and song which is the unique heritage of the University student. The S.R.C. has deemed it not only its responsibility but its privilege to record as completely as possible this heritage for present-day students and for posterity.

To this end a raucous, coarse broadsheet will be sneaked under the counter in an office which shall remain un-named, and sold for a pittance at the end of term.

A meteoric rise to fame is guaranteed to all contributors, and as an added inducement complimentary copies may also be presented.

Our tastes are indeed most tolerant and universal; we are prepared to spend hours trudging through the morass of so-called music, to divine the great truth and glory of the Australian University Ballad.

In short, all we ask is for you to present to us any songs that you would like to see in such a song book; we shall be pleased to listen intently and transcribe your contributions.

The Songbook Committee.

## Tomtopia—(cont.)

The book clearly indicates that the Government must adopt a central selection system. It cannot afford to lose many more men of the calibre of Mr. Geoffrey Clark and Mr. Justice Travers. Similarly, the Opposition must look to its leadership.

Though the authors were able to discover many likeable and homely qualities in the late Leader of the Opposition, even their kindly appraisal could not hide the fact that he was a political liability. Since Mr.

## Do you sell inferior Television sets?

There is the true story of a New Zealand book-collector who, during his lifetime, built up a large library of rare and valuable books. When he died it was revealed that many of the books had been removed illegally from New Zealand libraries. Yet this man never viewed his actions as being those of a thief; rather did he consider that he himself had a right to these books, the right of a person who loved and venerated books, and who could only feel that they must be preserved in the care and admiration given his own collection than in some public library.

Some students remove books from the Barr Smith library for much the same reason; they think that because of their own specific studies they have the right to take illegally, and use at their own whim, certain books. Other students cannot admit of even such a tawdry excuse; they take books in the realisation that they now have them for their own personal use, and that their advantage is immeasurable compared with other students who require the books desperately for an essay or exam. When they leave university (or are kicked out) they will sell inferior television sets to old women living alone.

This section of our student body look upon library books as fair game—they might or might not return them when the need is over. They are hypocrites and

## Poem

by Margaret Tideman

The window has been opened in the night  
And barred glass now permits to me  
within  
A spring of small birds and bruised grass  
That filters through a mind residual  
With last year's rusted mowers where they  
sprayed  
Through greenness swathed to death  
And I, hey nonny, lay a lover in the sun.  
A motion of the memory sends rivulets  
Into the consciousness of shadowed lawn  
And birds' small tails of sound.  
The streams reticular dry up in very shade  
Evaporating strength before absurdity of  
birds'  
Perpetual sharpness of reality.

### A. U. M.

Applications are called for the position of  
**EDITOR (S)**

of  
**ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY  
MAGAZINE**

to be published at the end of  
Second Term.

Written applications to be in the  
hands of the S.R.C. Hon. Secretary  
by 31st April, 1962.

O'Halloran's death the leadership has not improved.

What instruction will this book offer you and me, and people like us, who vote to avoid conviction rather than out of conviction? We will learn this: That, as the Parties become more and more alike, they will go in for greater product differentiation. This means that every three years they will encourage international cricketers or nice young lawyers to chat to us on our doorsteps in the hope that we will be fool enough to think this is the best means of selecting our Government.

fools. Hypocrites because they would kick their best friend in the stomach if he stole money from them, yet still retain the attitude that "it's alright with library books". Fools because they do not perceive that though books, as articles that cost money, belong to the university, yet the knowledge and information within those books belongs, and is the right, of every student. The idiot who steals a library book for his own pleasure is not just depriving an organisation of some small thing, but instead, hurting the privileges of many thousands of students to come after him.

Most university libraries have inspectors on the door to check the bags and junk a student takes in and out. The Barr Smith authorities do not want this; it is a waste of money that might be spent on books, and is an embarrassment and hardship to students. Yet they may be forced to if books continue to disappear at the same rate.

This article is an urgent plea to stop this from happening. If you want books desperately, have the guts to steal them from one of Adelaide's twelve bookshops, or, your courage failing, try and muster the strength to keep out of the library.

**S.R.C.**

Around the lengthy table leaned the learned SRC

At their last meeting.

Apologies for absence and minutes of meeting six

Were administered, permitted and proceedings then progressed

To Freshers' Camps this year, "an unqualified success,

Save for scarcity of staff and students' studies since".

John Dallwitz was elected as selector number three

To help Borland and Dutton esquire to choose the objets d'art

To adorn the red brick buildings of our University.

Weighty business was discussed, beyond our spheres, I fear,

Or perhaps the finer details were drowned by our snores.

Resignations by three members were accepted with regret.

"Adjourn for supper", rang out the cry  
Acclaimed by one and all.

Resumed at ten o'clock amid our stifled yawns,

A conversazione was proposed for 1963.  
(An open day when up town mobs find out just how the Uni ticks.)

And so we all slept on.

Correspondence—"far east chieftain wants pretty girls to write

Will send back one grass skirt and a tomahawk as well!"

Reports continued on as the moon and stars descended,

Till 12.45 that night, when this SRC meeting was ended.

AN OBSERVER.

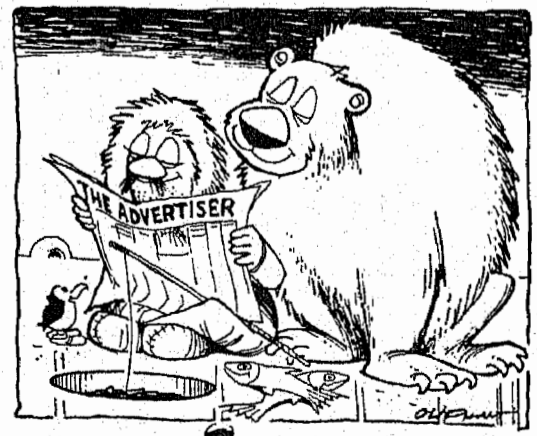
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# LETTERS

Sirs,—These words are penned with the fervent hope that they will have at least an even chance of reaching the pages of "On Dit" as they were written.

I wrote an article for the first edition of "On Dit". This was misprinted in several places: but it did not perturb me unduly.

I wrote another piece for the second edition of "On Dit". This was misprinted in two places disastrously: and this did perturb me.

In the first place, what I considered to be a crucial sentence in my reply was left out completely! What I wrote ran like this:

"It is undoubtedly unfair to damn a man because of one picture. *It is not unfair to damn that picture.* I intended to go no further than the latter. . . ."

This was printed in "On Dit" thus: "It is undoubtedly unfair to damn a man because of one picture. I intend to go no further than the latter. . . ."

Of course a latter without a former makes no sense, but on a close reading one would assume that the sense of the sentence was meant to be something like this:

"I intended to go no further than to damn a man because of one picture."

Which, of course, is quite wrong.

In the second place, I wrote in reference to being "in favour of . . . rabbles" that I imagine Mr. Smith is *not*. This was printed, "I imagine Mr. Smith is *now*", which conveys completely the opposite sense and is defamation of both Mr. Smith and myself.

Ironically and laughably, however, Mr. Smith's letter was itself misprinted in such a way as to lend justification to my statement as misprinted. Mr. Smith wrote that he might agree with someone preferring less spectacular forms of protest. This was printed in such a way as to imply that he would *not* agree with them, *viz. argue* with them.

He informs me that his original article was misprinted too.

Please, dear editors, if you are going to publish this letter, do read it carefully so that most of the sense (grammatical) is conveyed. . . .

Yours,  
M. J. DETMOLD.

## pollution

Sirs,—From reading such articles as "McRae's Corner" and "Playford in Perspective" I gain the impression that "On Dit" is financed by the A.W.U. Certainly it is

evident that this paper promulgates a gross excess of A.L.P. propaganda at the expense of the L.C.L.

Such a bias ill-becomes a University that owes its foundation and very existence to the dynamic and progressive policies of the L.C.L. There is no place in this prosperous and dynamic state of ours for the obsolete marxist-inspired doctrines that permeate the A.L.P. So why encourage them in the University?

The executive history of that party is little more than an exhibition of gross incompetence, while its future appears even more chaotic. Since the A.L.P. is divided amongst itself and lacks any modern experience in government, I am bewildered to find that it has supporters amongst a community of intelligent people who are being supported by the L.C.L.

I am convinced that this university is polluted with Leftist propaganda which I would like to see balanced with a little from the Right through the medium of "On Dit".

Yours,  
CLIVE BROOKS (L.C.L.)

## criminal folly

Sirs,—McRae's Corner of 23/3/62 speaks of "the Labor Party . . . with dynamic and economically workable projects (for instance the scheme for the tunnel under the Mount Lofty Ranges). . . ."

One advantage claimed for this scheme was cheap transport of water from the River Murray to Adelaide. I am dismayed to find such criminal folly proposed by a party whose catch-cry has been "decentralisation".

To supply large factories in Adelaide with water pumped from the Murray rather than encouraging the building of factories at Murray Bridge is a form of economic insanity which I had fondly believed only appeared in the L.C.L.

Yours,  
ALAN PHILLIPS.

## deplorable

Sirs,—I was surprised to find in "On Dit's" "Opinion" column (23/3/62) an article entitled "Jackals, etc. . . ." which, in fact, expressed the view that the writer is sick of the ravings, rantings, and devious methods of the Democratic Labor Party.

While I am not an ardent supporter of the D.L.P., I found this article rather leading. The writer, I am sure, has certain grievances which the Australian Labor Party has expressed since that unfortunate political fracture of 1951. However, I found

such statements as "Good on you, Mr. Moran!—if this is the only way you can get into Parliament, keep on trying, you may make it some day" rather out of place, to say the least.

This obtuse and (permit me) childish, sarcasm is something which should be deplored in a publication of the high standing of "On Dit".

Yours sincerely,  
CHRISTOPHER D. HAYNES.

## apathy again

Sirs,—In the first edition of the "new-look", popularised "On Dit" (9/3/62) I criticised the disgusting effort of the Athletics Club in its attempt to conduct a University Sports Day last year. My complaint was sincere, and with it I gave suggestions for improvement. As a result of the letter the following interesting comments were made to me:

(1) One cynic remarked caustically, "Haven't you been in this place long enough to learn all things organised by students will inevitably flop?" Either I'm a slow learner or I've got more initiative and more faith in my fellow students. Just how does this particular student expect any activity to be a success if his sort of apathy pervades our 'Varsity? Why can't he if genuinely dissatisfied with student organisation attempt to do something about it himself? Does his contribution to general student extra-curricular activity confine itself to reading "On Dit"? After all, this involves no active participation, and suppose it gives some sort of distorted pleasure to criticise the "petty affairs" of the few who work to gain his support. One would guess this sort of attitude is prevalent in 'Varsity.

(2) Another inspired young critic said: "If you're going to hold it in Orientation Week, you'd better let the S.R.C. run it—it's the only time of the year they do anything." (It had been my suggestion to have the Sports Day on the Friday of Freshers' Week.) Ignoring for the moment the obvious bite at the S.R.C., why shouldn't the Athletics Club organise the afternoon? Each of the clubs within the 'Varsity should cater for all activities within its sphere without the supervision of the central body which should only provide for general student welfare. Does this student really know what the S.R.C. does? He seems concerned only with "exterior" results. Don't think for one moment I enthusiastically acclaim S.R.C. workings, but to summarily dismiss its efforts in such a way seems a little narrow. After all, how are the Union meetings, balls, and divisions of funds organised and decided? The extreme lack of true representation and support of

students, as reflected by the negligible portion of students who vote for S.R.C. candidates and high percentage of such candidates who are elected unopposed, limits the extent of control this body can justifiably assume. Already this year it had described itself as futile and powerless, so how can a critic expect such a group to extend its functions appreciably?

(3) The final comment came from some devoted student, who presumably came to see the light of day from some dark corner of the Barr, to offer the following rather ludicrous advice, "Don't get tangled up in student politics or look as if you might be interested in any functions; you're down here to work, aren't you?" The exasperation such a question produces is not at best described by a Latin phrase: Verba mihi de sunt! In view, however, of "On Dit" stepping from its intellectual pedestal and stooping to regain those who had fallen as it climbed, and of my uncertainty as to the correctness of the phrase, my answer becomes: Words fail me!

Yours,  
BOB HARRIES.

## irresponsibility

Sirs,—The editorial entitled *Pressure on Editors* which appeared in the latest issue of "On Dit" has value only as an example of the sensation-seeking article which the editors feel obliged to print to attract the interest of their public. It is factual, which is more than can be said for some of their material, but the facts are struggling under an implication which they are obviously too trivial to bear. Mr. Slec's hesitant defence of editorial irresponsibility is made even more meaningless by the fact, well known to Mr. Slec, that the offending motion is no longer NUAUS policy, having been revoked at the February Council.

Yours,  
MARIAN QUARTLY.

## disgraceful

Sirs,—Being a visitor from West Australia, pursuing the activities of the Festival of Arts, I have on occasions visited your University.

While I do not wish to be presuming, a comment on the state of the George Murray Lounge should not go astray.

During my visit on Wednesday its appearance was, if I might say so, disgraceful, being littered with paper, butts, bottles, etc.

If the state of this lounge be disgraceful to the eyes of a visitor, then, should not the University student be similarly struck?

Yours,  
JOHN M. SUTTON.

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Application forms may be obtained from Squadron Headquarters, 156 Barton Terrace, North Adelaide. (Telephone Number: 6-9282) or from the S.R.C. Office.

APPLICATIONS FOR 1962 ENTRY, CLOSE ON 26th APRIL



as an Active Reservist or enlistment in the Permanent Air Force is encouraged. Squadron timetables and training commitments are arranged to eliminate interference with the University Course. Preference will be given to applicants from the second year courses (particularly in the Medical faculty).

An "At Home" Evening will be held at 156 Barton Terrace, North Adelaide, at 7 p.m. on Tuesday, 17th April. A Film will be screened and all male students are cordially invited to attend. A series of films will be screened in the Lady Symon Hall at 1.15 p.m. on the 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th April, 1962. The Squadron would be delighted to welcome all persons who care to attend.

# FOOTBALL: THE BLACKS IN '62

by Carl Meyer

Football is indeed with us for another year. The signs are all there—the more resolute bearing and determined handshake of the young in body and eager in soul who are in the early stages of their Winter indoctrination, 1962.

The Aussie Rules Club boasts many such prepared individuals, and keen trial games have been played on the University Oval on the last two Saturdays. The standard has been somewhat ragged, as is to be expected when players are not welded into a permanent, representative team, and when competition for individual places is keen. Nonetheless, the willingness of players to throw themselves into the fray has been gratifying to the Club's supporters (1) and augurs well for the assembling of yet another close-knit, hard-hitting Varsity XVIII.

The Football Club is fortunate in retaining most of its leading players from 1961. Absentees from the lineup are Dixon, Ravasi, Shepherd, Kelly and Meyer. Although this means the loss of three blues and a serious fracture of its centre-line, there are always more than enough reserves ready to fill any (football) breach—often with some improvement on the original position.

"Doc" Clarkson, speedy ruckman and dual Hone medallist, will again lead the Club. He should be a certainty to skipper the Amateur side, if he can spare the time to go to the 14-day carnival in Brisbane next June.

As in 1961, he will be assisted in the ruck by Dudley Hill, the brilliant tall-man wanted by all League clubs. Dud won the trophy for the best and fairest in the entire Inter-Varsity Carnival last year, and another for being best on the ground in the S.A. v. Victoria Interstate game on the Adelaide Oval. He could be a good thing to follow "Doc" Clarkson's footsteps to a Hone Medal (the S.A. Amateur equivalent of the Magarey Medal) and leadership of the State Amateur side.

Juan Hooper is another who could easily take off a Hone Medal. He won the Varsity club trophy last year, and is a capable and determined rover, much admired for his fearless play. Dennis Dall is a dashing little player, with a keen eye for the goals, who will help Juan in the packs.

Assisting in the ruckwork will be John Pfitzner and the rugged R. (Gordon) Todd, while Geoff Krieger is coming out of retirement and looks as cool as ever. Newcomers who are attracting interest at practice are Fred Bott and Wayne Jackson. Both these boys are over 6 feet and are built on strong lines, especially Bott, whose solid, driving legs, give him a turn of speed which makes him a hard man to cope with.

The brilliant Peter Morton, a "blue" when only a freshman, will again be a hand-off for other sides. He is the most spectacular player in Amateur League with his 75 in., light build and soaring marks. A particularly quick thinker and good team-man, Morton got well over 50 goals last year, but gave away (to team mates) almost as many opportunities as he had himself.

The Lincoln twins Byers and Laslett will be nothing if not colourful in '62. They are a complete contrast in styles. Tear-through Buzz Byers was a "find" of the Inter-Varsity last year as he ploughed through opposing forwards, while genial Alf Laslett was a centre half-forward who was awkward-when-he-ran but unbeatable when he went for marks overhead.

The position of fullback was manned by Sangster last season. Former Gosse medallist, Graham Seppelt, may take over here in 1962, perhaps releasing Sangster "on to the ball". The strong and bustling Stafford dominated in goals in the trial games, but appeals more at centre. This position has not been a reliable Uni. strongpoint in recent years, mainly because all players tried there have not been tall enough to set up anything in the way of aerial supremacy. Allied with his speed and strength, Stafford could control the pivot this season.

Nic McNicol burst into prominence in the 1961 preliminary final when he played

in the centre with dash and initiative. His talents will be put to better use on the wing. Similarly with Lloyd Morris, who has also had his moments in the middle of the ground but lacks a bit of height.

Con Raptis has gone unrecognised for too long. He is a purposeful, hard-hitting wingman who must be given a chance in "A" company. One of his contenders will be the ever-improving Phil Lehmann.

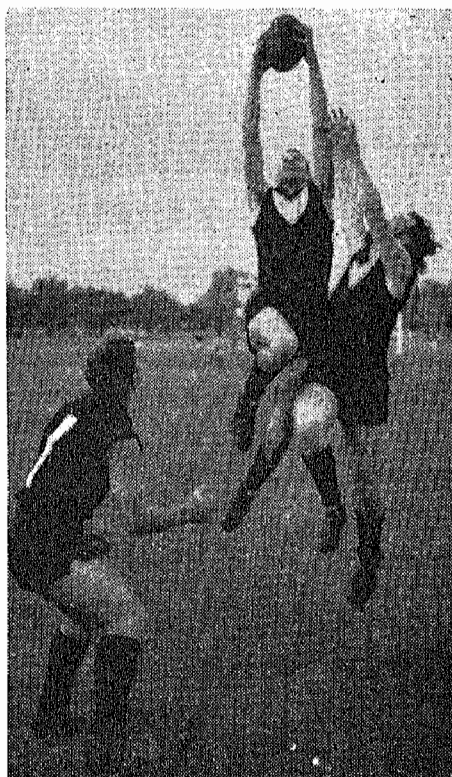
One of the most fiery players in the Blacks line-up is Dr. Chesty Hyde, whose arrowy rushes at the ball, seemingly regardless of life and limb, are wont to "set the table on a roar". He will be on the half-back line again, ready to shake-up any opponent who loses a due sense of respect (1) While stalwart "Keg" Ferguson will prow around in his back pocket on the lookout for the other side's "unchaperoned" rovers.

A new man to watch is John Freeman, a smart little player who kicks surprisingly well with either foot. His snowy head could easily restore the dash of colour which was lost when "Straw" Shepherd left for Wallaroo.

Winner of the Queen's Sword at Duntrou, Lt. Steve Gower is completing his Engineering degree here, and provides a martial note at centre-half-back. The A.U.F.C. is naturally proud to have Steve stripping this year, and has signed two other star "recruits" in Des Owens and Don Brebner.

Don Brebner is vice-chairman of the S.A. National Football League, but he is also an ex-Varsity (and Norwood) star, and this love of the game drew forth his offer to act as assistant coach to Alan Greer. No other club in Amateur League has a vice-chairman as an assistant coach!

Des Owens is a divisional surgeon in the St. John Ambulance Brigade, and will don the "all-white (trainer's) colours of the club" in '62. He is easily the best qualified trainer in the competition, and fills the gap caused by the retirement of the previous trainers, Clarrie May and Harry Box. Unfortunately these loyal retainers and friends



AT PLAY: pennants on the wall.

of the club have rubbed their last back and strapped their last thigh—alas, probably worn out by "Keg" Ferguson and "Mogul" Ravasi!

It was with these poignant thoughts that I left the Varsity Oval after watching the intense bustle of training and, like the old warhorse pawing the ground at the smell of gunpowder, was I aroused by the manly aroma of honest sweat as the players tramped past me to the dressing room. . . .

Old faces and new faces testifying that "the old order changeth, giving place to the new"; and the new looks more than equal to the task; and I foresee another Premiership Pennant hanging on the wall at the end of 1962. . . .

## Knows what his hands are for

by Carl Meyer

It is surely unusual when brother meets brother in the final of a sporting contest, but even more so when they make a habit of it. The two Ravasi brothers have a stranglehold on the S.A. Handball scene, and are tuning up to face one another once again in the S.A. Handball Singles final. "Young brother", Tony, is in good shape to try and wrest the title from Lou, who was successful last year.

Unfortunately Tony's pair lost the Doubles Final to Lou and his partner last week. A daily newspaper attributed Tony's loss to some "unfortunate decisions", but, as Tony said with a laugh, "It's all in the family", anyway.

The mention of the game, "Fives", never fails to bring with it a tinge of romance and thoughts of Merrie England, Tom Brown, cloistered walks, sedate punting on rivers beset with trailing willows, and the like. . . . Not that there is anything sedate about fives, or its modern equivalent, handball.

The game is planned in much the same fashion as squash except that the ball is hit with an open palm instead of with a racquet. A glove may be worn in less skilled, less correct handball company. Most people are surprised to learn that handball is a faster game than squash, and is an excellent conditioner for other sports.

Active among Adelaide handballers have been well-known league footballers, Floenges and Costello, while among Victorian ranks is Bill Strong, Collingwood's ace centre-man. R.A.F. hero, Douglas Bader, played fives keenly—without a glove, of course!

The game is played on a three-walled court, 60 ft. long and 25 ft. wide. The size demanded by a handball court and the cost involved in the establishment of one stands in the way of the progress of the sport in S.A. There are only two handball centres in South Australia, whereas there are ten or more in Victoria. However, it must be remembered that squash has only really caught on in recent years, so Adelaide handball enthusiasts have every reason to hope for better facilities soon.

That they have every reason for this hope may be judged from their amazingly good results. How paradoxical that, arising like a phoenix from such poor facilities and opportunities for the game, S.A. should be top handball State! That our team of eight players should have won the O'Connor Cup for interstate competition last year is a tribute to the ability, enthusiasm and perseverance of men like the Ravasi brothers, who played key parts in that triumph.

Tony is not only a good hand at handball, but a first-class footballer also. In the latter sphere he held the C.B.C. team to-



"MOGUL" RAVASI: in the family.

gether during his time with them, and he's been a stalwart with the Varsity football team. Ever ready to protect the smaller members in the Varsity XVIII, he was a most popular figure with players and spectators alike, who admired his courage and determined perseverance, and revelled in his strength! To his credit stands the most spectacular football demonstration by a Uni. footballer in recent years, when he kicked 16 goals 1 behind against Teachers' College on a Saturday afternoon in 1960—after a "slow beginning"!

Although he will not be donning the Blacks colours this season, we look forward to his reappearance in 1963, perhaps, and will be right behind him when he matches hands with brother Lou in that S.A. Singles final.

## Lacrosse

Two feasts of this four-night series at Norwood Oval have passed and although the Varsity Club is not fielding a team in its own right, a number of our players have been turning out with their respective district clubs.

Stalwart, Robin Offler, playing with Brighton, has helped fill their need for replacement of their two mainstays Fred Neil and Alan Pearce who are at present touring the U.S. with the Australian team. Alan Isaachsen, formerly of Sturt, returned to his old club for these games.

Port are fortunate in having our fiery defence, Bob Morris, in their present lineup.

Each night, in addition to two A-grade games, a "Veterans" game which has proved very entertaining on previous occasions, and a Junior game have been played.

Something entirely new to South Australia and in fact Australia, has been the Women's Lacrosse, played as a demonstration game each evening.

The remaining two nights of this series, Friday, April 13, and Wednesday, April 18, promise to provide an exciting climax to the 1962 Night Lacrosse.

## A good bet

The Blacks again line up as a formidable baseball team this year.

Most members of last year's team, which finished third and was top for a good deal of the season, are still available. In addition there are several new players who should strengthen some of last season's more obvious weaknesses.

Murray Young, who caught for the 1960 Adelaide premiership side, and Bill May, infielder for 1961 runner-up, Kensington, are the most important acquisitions.

The big bat of last year's coach, State first baseman, Doug Othams, will unfortunately be missing this year, and will be very hard to replace. State pitcher Jim

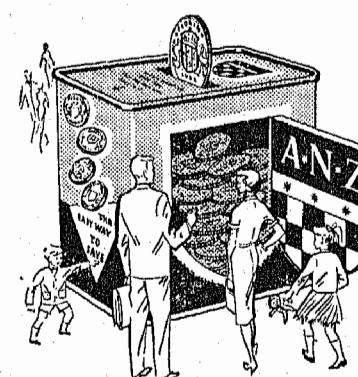
by Ian Scarman

Tamlin did not pitch much summer 'ball and should be fresh for the winter.

Peter Wedd, second in the Capps Medal voting, will once again be at short-stop. Let's hope that the second-year jinx that falls on so many players passes him by.

Apart from Tamlin, Young and Wedd, just about every other position in the team is wide open, and keen competition to secure a place in the starting nine is sure to result.

There are at least 10 proven "A" grade players vying for those last six positions, so put your money on us now before the odds get too short.




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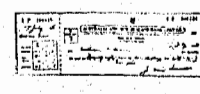
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(Continued from page 1)

Finally, Mr. O'Keefe assured us that he was not afraid that the floating stage on the Torrens would sink or be washed away by a flash flood, and that if it did in fact sink he would swim.

It would not be inappropriate for us to reflect on the significance of these three remarkable interviews. Careful observation reveals that they disclose one common fact: for some reason or other, despite the generally and freely admitted capabilities of our "On Dit" reporters, it appears that students qua students are entirely unable to communicate successfully with other human beings.

We may search deeper for evidence to support this startling hypothesis; and it requires little effort to recall many instances, some personal to each of us, others to be found in the general history of students, where the truth of this proposition is apparently confirmed.

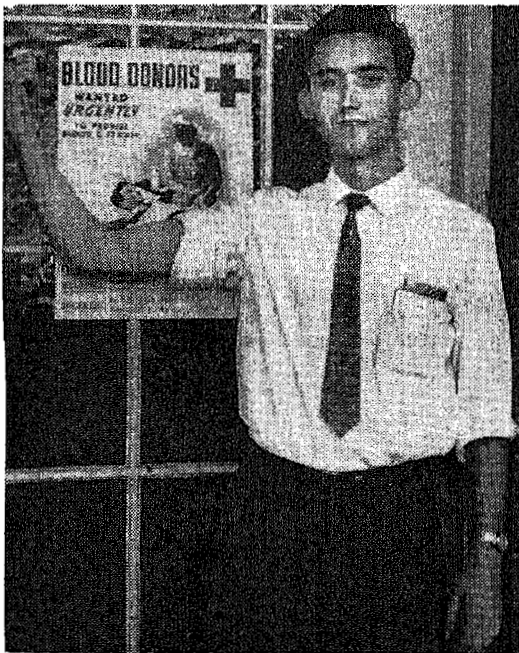
If we admit to the truth of our hypothesis, what then? Where then does our duty lie? To strive to educate the rest of humanity to an understanding of ourselves? To examine ourselves in the light of the possibility that the fault may lie with us? Or to retreat from the problem, resigned to the fact that we are forever to be immured in a dungeon shut off from all worlds but our own?

### After your blood

Many students have this week been moved to give blood to help build up a reserve in the Red Cross Blood Bank.

Their co-operation in responding to the campaign to enrol more blood donors is greatly appreciated and for this the Red Cross and the S.R.C. warmly thank them.

Those who overcame their initial fears and enrolled as donors are happy to report that the operation was quite painless. S.R.C. Vice-President, Ig Sando, was elated at the prospect of receiving a pint of beer each time he gave blood. "I can make blood, but I can't make beer," he cheerfully observed.



OUR EXAMPLE: bloody Ig Sando.

We know that those who did enrol as blood donors could not have been moved by anything less than an unselfish desire to perform a worthwhile and public-spirited service.

However, it would not be improper for us to observe that incidentally the good response to the campaign could not help but benefit our public image, and in this we can take pride.

On Monday, the first day of the five-day campaign, already one thousand students (including five hundred from the University colleges) had enrolled as donors.

It is estimated that by the end of the campaign, at least two thousand University students will have undertaken to support this entirely worth-while cause.

### Hobby-horse forgot

The whipping of dead horses is at best an unrewarding pastime, whether it be carried out by William Pyers at Morphettville, or by Wilfrid Kent Hughes in Canberra. The whipping of seemingly dead horses is also, by and large, less fascinating than the spurring on of those already motile; yet although the kicks that one may expect to result from unremitting flagellation are few, their force, their direction and their characteristic element of surprise may make their eliciting well worth while. Yehojachim S. Brenner as a political hobby-horse died—or was left for dead—at the conclusion of campaigning for the 1961 Federal Elections. Even before then many thought that the horse had died, so to speak, on its run: but Mr. Menzies' statement in Tasmania near the conclusion of the campaign to the effect that Brenner had been a member of the Stern Gang and had therefore and for no other reason been excluded from obtaining a visa, showed that prolonged whipping of the staggering steed

## OPINION

could still produce an unlooked-for kick. Upon that occasion it landed fairly in the teeth of Mr. Alick Downer, who had been proclaiming that Brenner's dark secret was of a nature which made his Stern Gang activities seem by comparison about as dastardly as belching in private.

Then came the elections, Christmas, the New Year race meetings, the Gold Coast holidays, and the other important things. The Brenner hobby-horse had been whipped near to death, but it had not quite won the election race: it was therefore discarded and forgotten. One reflects in passing how quickly too are forgotten the high ideals of the statesmen before elections, as they become politicians after them: ideals which only the cynic will term expedient. Brenner was well and truly dead, and the series of distasteful skirmishings in this journal have been merely at the fringe of the issue.

However, the race is not yet at an end. One would like to record that the "News", in its capacity as a fearless protector of the truth, had continued to campaign as boldly, to whip as tirelessly, now as it did in 1961, for an issue which is still fundamentally as unjust as it was in 1961. One cannot. But it did print, in its early editions of Monday, April 2, 1962, in two column inches tucked away on page 5, the incidental intelligence that Adelaide University has still a staff shortage in its History Department; that no-one has yet been appointed to the post which was to have been Mr. Brenner's; and lastly, that Mr. Brenner was now working for the University of Maryland.

The questions which before remained are now made doubly forceful. Brenner is good enough for London University, for Adelaide University, and now for the University of Maryland. He is good enough for England. He is now, too, good enough for the U.S.A. He is not good enough for Australia: but he is good enough, and not yet too dead, to warrant a cut or two more with the whip. One suspects that the old horse may not have to kick so hard this time to make its blows felt, for the Government is notoriously tender towards the U.S.A.: and indeed, it is now rather tenderer all round.

### In the Barr

In the good old days England would have hanged or deported a person for the theft of a book. In this vast consumer age, society is more tolerant (or sophisticated)—the punishment of a thief is liable to be varied with the value of what he took, although the principle on which he is judged is fundamentally the same. Most of us are guilty of some small theft, be it flowers from a public park or an "On Dit" for which we didn't have threepence and intended to pay it back some time anyway.

There are some general rules for this kind of swiping: the object must have small economic value, there must be little risk of being caught, and it is desirable that the owner be big and impersonal (like the government for instance), and will hardly miss it.

The University library suits these conditions. An article on page three bemoans the loss of many books from the Barr Smith annually. It is not mentioned there, however, that students have an unfortunate, peculiarly vague, attitude to their library. They tend to perceive it as an organisation with unnecessary restrictions, ready to stamp down on the student who takes the small liberty of talking in the reading room or keeping a book overdue.

They do not realise that the Barr Smith gears its entire functions to give the most efficient library service to the student and staff bodies. If there are overdue fines and complaints about missing books it is rather so that other students will not be inconvenienced, than because the library is mortally wounded.

With inspectors on the entrance doors (as the Barr Smith might be forced to one day), the student body will grieve even more that the library is a giant spoilsport-cum-ogre, not directly realising that a small section within themselves has caused it. Or are we forgetting that few students give a damn about such matters?

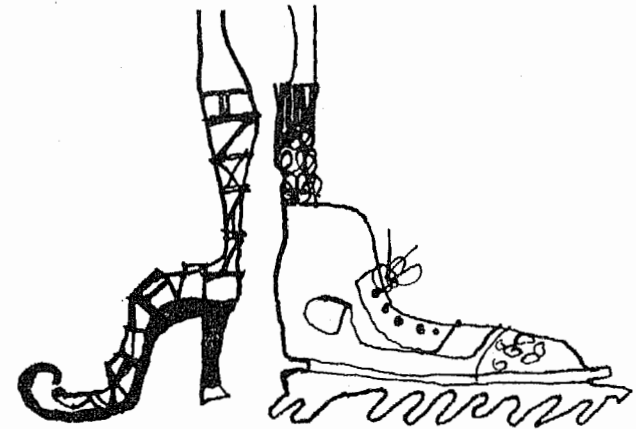
### A white hope?

Applications are now being called for the position of Editor of the Adelaide University Magazine.

To those of us who are interested in the successful maintenance of a high standard of journalism and literary activity in our University, this reminder provokes a multitude of emotions: we fear for the success of A.U.M., recalling last year's unfortunate situation where the S.R.C. Executive was obliged to take over the production of A.U.M. following the untimely departure from S.A. of its editor; we hope for the appearance of an editor competent and conscientious enough to raise A.U.M. to as great a standing as it enjoyed in years past; and in our hopefulness, we are excited at the possibility of not merely a competent, conscientious editor being appointed, but what is more, the appearance of one with originality and the determination and drive to put original ideas into effect.

Do we see among us a White Hope? Let us pray.

### Rights trod on



"2. I also referred to the question of proper dress, and apparently this has also been forgotten. While, particularly on hot days, no objection could ever be raised to comfortable clothing, this should be tidy and at least in observance of the normal formalities which are generally regarded—bare feet, for example, with rubber beach shoes do not come into this category, and I am not prepared to permit students to attend lectures or other sessions in the school garbed in this way. It is extremely discourteous to lecturers and creates a very bad impression indeed in the rest of the University.

It should be borne in mind that all students may be required to appear in proper academic dress at all sessions, by University regulations, but it is certainly not intended to enforce this ruling any more strictly than appears to be warranted by the attitude of students to their appearance. If, on the other hand, there is a repetition of cases of untidiness I shall have no option but to enforce the rule more strictly."

Seen on a faculty notice board for the past few weeks was this notice to a brand of students who are generally accepted to be examples of sartorial splendour and paragons of virtue in the eyes of their fellow students.

Surely we may agree with one such student who complained bitterly that such admonitions were unnecessary and unfounded.

Furthermore, if sandals were good enough for Archimedes, surely they are fitting footwear for today's young aspiring architects?

