

ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY SRC

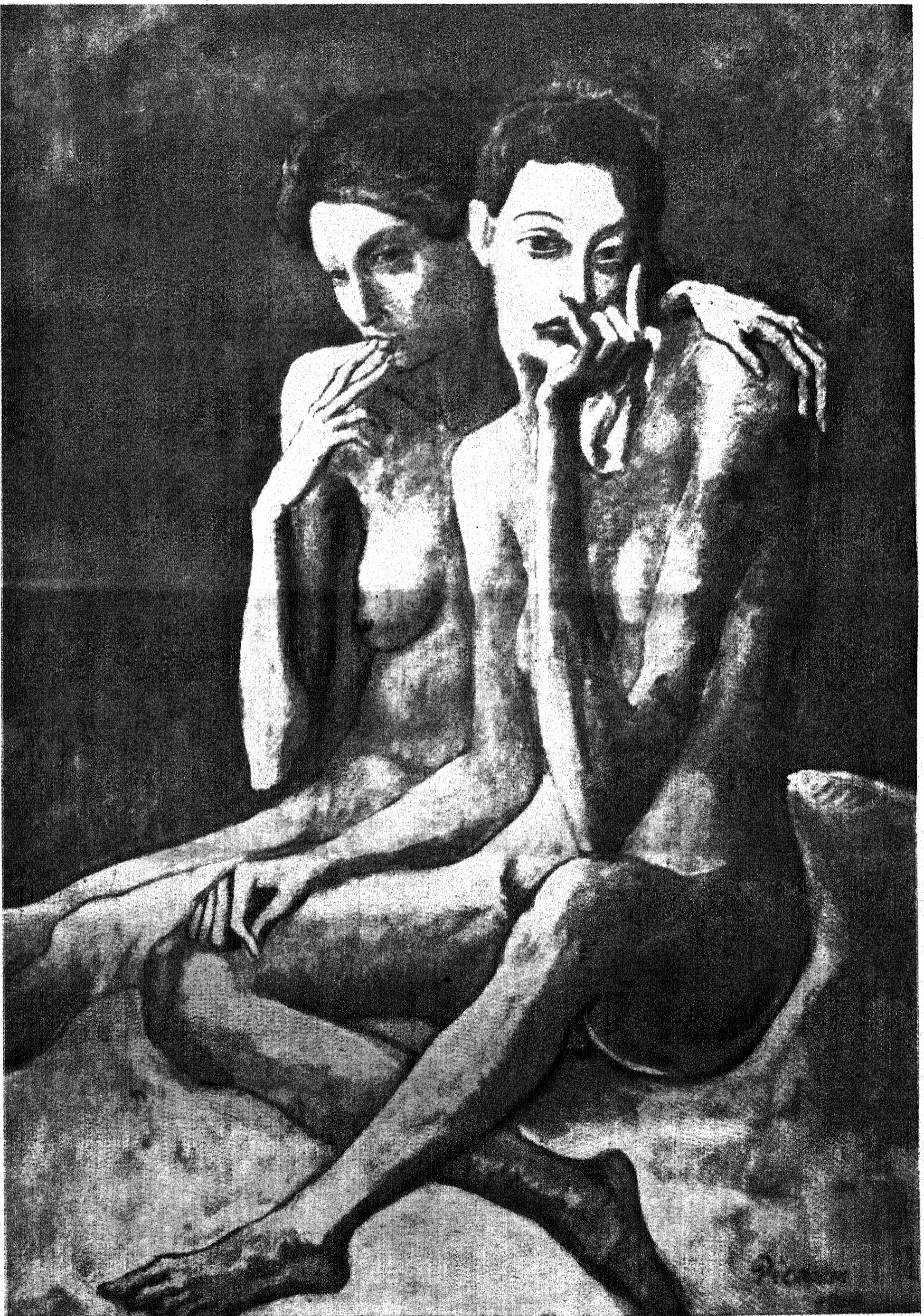
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ON DIT

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S.R.C. AND REFORM

Election time is in the offing. And it seems an appropriate time to examine the system under which student democracy operates. The present SRC is composed of twelve general Representatives elected on a common franchise and twenty-two faculty representatives elected by the various faculties — the bigger faculties such as Engineering and Science having two representatives. This system is unwieldy, ineffective and is not fulfilling the role it was originally intended. Faculty Representatives, except on the odd occasion are useless. In theory Faculty Representatives are supposed to represent the interests of the faculty that puts them there — in practice this is hardly ever the case — once a student is elected by the faculty he is a free agent and can do virtually what he pleases; he is under no obligation to vote for faculty policy and in fact is hardly called upon to do so.

The Faculty Representative is in theory supposed to represent the welfare of students of his faculty — in practice this is seldom done. If one examines the minutes of the SRC over the past five years it is only too obvious that the amount of faculty representing the normal faculty representative does is non-existent.

Faculty Representatives should be abolished from the Council — the reasons for this are many:

(1) As pointed out above, they are not fulfilling the role they were intended for.

(2) Faculty Representatives are not elected, they are made — there are seldom elections for faculty representatives, vested interest predominates. Often the faculty societies, through apathy or ignorance, have no say in who is nominated. It is quite often the case that fellow SRC members from the same faculty are asked to nominate the would-be aspirant. This is not necessarily a bad thing — but it is not the best thing. Where possible the more people who have a say in electing their representative the healthier the situation becomes.

(3) By having Faculty Elections and General elections the SRC has to arrange two elections which take time and money. The Faculty elections are not by postal voting which means that only 8% of students vote instead of 40% to 50% voting where the system is by postal vote.

The main argument against the abolition of faculty representatives seems to be in the theory that faculties' societies which rely on their existence for SRC funds need representation on the Council. Two points have to be made here. The first is that faculty representatives do not always represent their faculties in that manner — or if they do it is on rare occasions. The financial wrangling takes place between an outside body, the Clubs and Societies Finance Sub-Committee — in practice the SRC rubber stamps decisions of this body which meets once a year and is composed of representatives from clubs and societies as well as the SRC treasurer. If a society wants a special loan or if they want an action on the part of the SRC they can appear before it and state their case.

The SRC should be composed of/about— from 20 to 25 members — all elected on a common franchise at the one time—36 members is much too unwieldy, with the result of half the members stagnating as dead wood, a few completely out of touch with what goes on in meetings, the power in the main being concentrated in the hands of a few.

The situation can be rectified by a change in the constitution. The final number of representatives is a fairly arbitrary matter — there are strong arguments for reduced numbers, the important reform is however the abolition of faculty reps. and this should be done before the 22nd SRC takes office.

Nominations for Faculty Elections closed last Friday — 12 people will walk into the next SRC unopposed—for those who like to have some say in who represents their interests, this situation is intolerable.

The facts of student political life has made Faculty Reps. an anarchism — they have become in fact, the rotten burroughs of student government.

STAFF

EDITORS: Peter O'Brien, Julian Disney

ARTS EDITOR: Garry Searle

PICTORIAL EDITOR: Michael Venning (in spirit).

PHOTOGRAPHERS: Mike Bird, Nick Hughes.

STAFF: Judy Marchant, Vanessa Rohan, Virginia Holmes, Pegg Brock, Daniel Vilunas, John Horne, Alan Griffiths, Andrew Tolley, Peter Wesley-Smith, Martin Wesley-Smith.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS: Australia, J. C. T. Woods.

ENGLAND: E. Windsor and M. Jagger.

ISRAEL: E. Frank.

ARGENTINA: J. Christ.

STAFF CHANGES

• E. Frank, of the ON DIT Medical Staff has been removed to the gardening dept. — his first feature story — Pansies and the Single Student — will appear soon.

• P. Picasso has joined the ON DIT illustration staff — his first illustration appears on the front cover in accord with this paper's policy of giving unknown artists a chance.



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR



Frank Disclosures

Dear Sirs,

In your last issue Mr. Erik Frank describes various methods of contraception. In discussing the rhythm method, he leads the reader to believe that ovulation occurs in the pre-menstrual week. This is not so. Mr. Frank's conclusion that the rhythm method is unreliable is correct, but his inference concerning the safe part of each cycle is not.

Yours etc.,
L. W. Cox,
Professor of Obstetrics and Gynaecology.

Dear Sirs,

My attention has been drawn to an article entitled "Sex and the Single Student" by Mr. E. Frank in your issue of June 8. In this article is a discussion on what is described as the rhythm method of contraception. The opinions expressed by Mr. Frank as to what constitutes a "safe period" are at total variance with those generally accepted, and I would strongly advise that his advice should not be followed.

Yours etc.,
R. P. Jepson,
Prof. of Surgery.

Dear Sirs,

Mr. Frank's objections to premarital coitus on practical grounds seem to me to be based on unsound physiological principles. In a ridiculously short space he assigned the 'safe period' a ridiculously short duration, thereby misleading his readers and conveniently providing himself with an objection to this hackneyed moral issue.

Mr. Frank claimed that the average menstruation lasts about three days and that for eight days prior to the onset of bleeding the female can conceive. The evidence assessed by Israel (1959) indicates that ovulation occurs some 15 days before the expected flow, no matter what the length of the menstrual cycle, and so considerations of the viability of the ovum indicate that in the period

Dear Sirs,

After the appearance of my article in the Students' Welfare supplement of the last issue, I have had numerous conversations with many people, including one of your correspondents.

The main criticism of my article lies in the discussion of the rhythm method where I committed the grievous error of implying that the week before menstruation is the "safe period." As all the people know who spoke to me immediately the article came out I have never verbally supported this statement. Unfortunately what is printed is indelible and therefore I must explain and correct.

Firstly, permit me to state the circumstances which led to this inexcusable mistake. The article was originally over twice as long and hence more detailed and explicit. However, the editors requested me to cut it, which I did while one of the editors stood waiting to get the copy to the printer. I therefore hurried and very foolishly did not read the altered copy thoroughly.

That I unwittingly committed a mistake can be seen from the statement in the article that during the "safe period" one has to abstain from intercourse. This is such an obvious contradiction of the very purpose of the safe period that it should have been a blatant error to everybody. It seems

cited (the eight days before menstruation) fertility is low. Mr. Frank claims that the lifespan of the ovum is about three days; its fertility is probably impaired for the last two days.

It should be emphasised that the 'safe period' is only a time of low fertility, and not of maximum sterility.

Hence, the safe period extends from about 10 days before menstruation to about a week after it, and maximum fertility occurs about the middle of a 28-day cycle (Hambleton, 1945), synchronous with ovulation.

I trust that not too many of Mr. Frank's readers have already rushed to their doctors to have their fertility tested.

Your etc.,
David Ball.

to me a fitting comment on the state of sexual knowledge of the average student that the error was often not noticed.

The "safe period" for what it is worth, is in fact, the week and no more AFTER menstruation. When writing the article I worked back from this to the period of maximum risk, over a week before menstruation, which is very "unsafe." Hence my statement that during this time, there had to be abstinence.

My evaluation, however contentious it may be, I will stick to; it was an attempt to forge into writing the views expressed by those I have spoken to and my conclusions from these conversations.

In conclusion I would repeat part of a sentence in the opening paragraph of my article: "in a . . . space so short that I am almost loth to try to say anything."

I wrote the article on the assumption that no intelligent person would regard it as the ultimate in advice on sexual matters but only as a very brief summary of facts and my views.

I advise all interested persons to consult as many books as possible, even if they regard me as an authority (heaven forbid!).

Yours etc.,
Erik Frank

Rhodesians Refute

Dear Sirs,

An article published in your issue of 27/4/67 accused the South Australia-Rhodesia Association of being racial in character and claimed that this was substantiated by the fact of its connection with other organisations which were claimed by your writer to foster racial intolerance.

I strongly refute these accusations. Our South Australia-Rhodesia Association is completely non racial and our support of the present Rhodesian Government is based on our knowledge that it is working for the educational and economic advancement and social security of all Rhodesians irrespective of race, creed or color.

Many of us who belong to the Association have spent most of our lives in Africa. We know and understand the African and admire his many fine qualities. We are deeply concerned with the future of the four million Africans living in Rhodesia. We bitterly oppose the present economic sanctions and other re-

pressive measures which are being levelled against Rhodesia because we know that they will cause hardship to all Rhodesians and will slow down the progress and development of the Africans.

With regard to the second accusation, I can state quite categorically that our association has no connection whatsoever with any other organisation in Australia, apart from our sister Rhodesia Associations in the other States.

Our executive has from the start firmly resisted any suggestion that we should link ourselves or be associated with any other organisation.

We are firmly resolved to carry out our duties with only one object in view; the support of all those Rhodesians who are working for the peaceful advancement and security of the Rhodesian people irrespective of race or colour.

Yours etc.,
G. E. Turner,
Vice President,
South Australia-Rhodesia Association.

AUDible Rumbblings

Dear Sirs,

Christopher White's report on the recent AUDS production "As long as they're happy" has caused both concern and anger amongst the committee and members of AUDS.

Concern, that such a report should be written by an inexperienced critic, and anger in that words like, "dismal failure" and "flopped once again" should appear. This description is simply not factually true.

The play was not a dismal failure. The audiences relaxed and enjoyed themselves. They were entertained. Of course it could have been better. But one must bear in mind that an undergraduate theatrical group is a place for both young actors, actresses and producers to gain experience. It is indeed fair criticism to say that a "tighter" production and a more experienced cast would have resulted in a better play. But to go to the extreme accusations of "dismal failure" tends to suggest that no production at all would have been better than "As long as they're happy".

The critic's suggestions — namely guest speakers (famous entertainers etc.) and the problem of maintaining active interest of freshers have been discussed at length for the past year and we hope that one day we will be able to remedy these problems (As for guest speakers — watch out for I.V. Drama Festival. More of that later). The financial problem is a constant one and we are severely limited by it. One must not forget our lunchtime revues, and Jazz co-AUDS, a Jazz concert. Dramatic Ballet and a folk concert, as a new move in the right direction. These were successful. The Sydney Arts Festival Play "Yes, but is there life?" was successful. It will be staged here, Union Hall Friday, June 23, 1.10 p.m. In July 3 and 4 we are staging a lunchtime vaudeville show. Rehearsals are already under way for "Play with a Tiger", for the I.V. Drama Festival.

Your support is needed.
John Potter,
for AUDS



VIETNAM

Invasion Of The North?

General Westmoreland pleads for 100,000 more soldiers, bombs drop inside Haiphong, North Vietnamese airfields are blitzed, the raids close in on Hanoi. The sum of a dozen small escalations of the past few weeks is a whole new order of holocaust, and the 'dirty little war' is a filthy big one now.

The scare stories are all leaks from the Pentagon and the State Department, not scoops by intrepid reporters. The degree of their accuracy of their distortion hardly matters; they are meant to justify widening the war, and if they are proved wrong or shown to be misperceptions, substitutes can be found. Specifically, they build a case for an American (or South Vietnamese) invasion across the demilitarised zone or an attempt — by erecting some sort of armed barrier across Laos — to stop the 'infiltration' of men and material from the North. How soon such dramatic new strategies will come is known only to the men in the War Room, but it may well be in the next six months. That is far enough ahead of the presidential campaign to bring any 'success' by election day in November 1968.

CLOWN

Both the logic and the history of the war suggest that the 'massive escalation' will come, and that it will be no more successful, in anyone's terms, than the others. President Johnson is like the circus clown who kicks his hat further away each time he stoops to pick it up. Each new move extends rather than ends the conflict. The deci-

sion to send combat troops to replace 'advisers' upped the ante of the war but did not change the relative standing of the players. The bombing of the North multiplied the destruction, but it brought an American victory no nearer and made a peaceful settlement impossible.

The only way to explain the escalating stalemate is to see America's basic misunderstanding of the war. There are actually two official, if unarticulated, theories and both miss the point. The old-style, battle-seasoned professional soldiers (and all the air force men) think they are fighting one more war of nation-states, against an aggressor who covets his neighbor's territory, and is willing to go to some lengths for whatever rewards are there for grabbing. The aggressor will obviously retire when

of both). The National Liberation Front is not like the Spanish Republicans, fighting to secure a particular form of political organisation. The Vietcong guerrillas are not merely bands of ideologues seeking to impose a strict system of control on a dubious population. This is Algeria and Cuba; this is China.

The 'limited' US effort in Vietnam is not nearly enough to put down that kind of revolution (it isn't so limited either: 500,000 men, more air power than was used in World War II, billions of dollars a month). Despite the beachheads and the big sweeps (like operation Junction City), the US cannot even hold its own militarily in contested areas. Things are calm in the Second Corps area, in Central South Vietnam, where there are few encounters. But in the First

last minute to make the package slightly more palatable to congressional critics. Westmoreland might as well have talked of genocide. 'Keep up attrition long enough,' the New York Times wrote after the speech, 'and eventually you annihilate.'

A society that is appalled by LSD but not by napalm (as a Jules Feiffer cartoon character recently said) will not by its nature shy from annihilation. It does not seem so terrible to talk about 'grinding down' the enemy (Westmoreland's term) if they are small and brown and collectively inclined. One of the important historical contributions the militant civil rights leaders have made lately is their insistent analysis of the racist element in the US war psychology. But in any event there appears to be more political advantage in genocide than in withdrawal, which at present are the only real alternatives.

DISSENTERS

There is, of course, a remnant which believes in life against death (if there are any foreigners who want to be pro-American, they can still be pro those Americans). Senator George McGovern, a Democrat from South Dakota, joined the handful of other dissenters from official policy the other day and in a remarkably affecting Senate speech he said: 'After all the dead are counted . . . and the countryside is laid waste, we will have accomplished nothing.' Only one or two war-supporting senators were interested enough to come and hear the doves debate that day. Martin Luther King continues his attack on the war, but when a Providence, Rhode Island, journalist wrote a defence of King, the editor of his paper promptly and permanently dropped the column. Still, the 'alienated intellectuals' (the current patronising phrase) continue. Eugene Carson Blake, the

general secretary of the World Council of Churches, is the latest critic to speak out strongly: 'When the swamps of the Mekong Delta are filled with dead Vietnamese, and when the flower of our youth lies dead with them, what victory will have been won?'

There is little political power behind such heart-cries, however moving. But there has been one small encouraging development this week which at least points a way to the escape hatch. The staff of the Senate Republican Policy Committee published a long 'white paper' highly critical of the US involvement in the war, both historically and in anticipation of the coming escalation. It concluded: 'The Vietnamese have their own view of nationalism quite different from ours, the Vietnamese identify with it, and it renders our involvement immeasurably difficult.'

No particular Republican leaders are identified with the report, much less bound by it. Indeed, many of the top men in the party are at least publicly opposed to its position. But it does represent the feeling of a powerful 'coalition' of conservative politicians and moderate financiers and businessmen that the war may quite possibly ruin the country, and most certainly threaten their economic and political interests. The former group is traditionally isolationist, the latter internationalist; but those distinctions were for other wars in other times. What they may see now (or half-consciously suspect) is that an opposing coalition of corporate imperialists and anti-communist militarists are gaining control, and that there is a real and present danger of disaster. The sight of General Westmoreland saluting a fawning Congress did nothing to assuage their fears. It remains to be seen whether they can organise an effective politics around their interests.

In the New Statesman (May 5, 1967) Alexander Kopkind examines the recent American Governmental feelings on the escalation of the War — the article is reprinted in full.

the cost in casualties or industrial resources or money proves too high. The modern, force-de-frappe, helicopter set, the civilian swingers and green-bereted soldiers of the Kennedy era, know all about guerilla wars and communist insurgencies. They've read Mao Tse-tung and Che Guevara, or at least they've seen the movie versions. They have heard that poverty and tyranny breed communism, and they believe that they can suppress the insurgency with village democracy, a potful of rice and a little counter-terror of their own.

IDEOLOGUES

What neither theory takes into account — indeed what both are committed to ignoring — is the fact of sweeping revolutionary nationalism. Vietnam is not a territorial war, or purely a civil war (although there are elements

Corps area — just south of the DMZ, the US marines are taking a beating.

ATTRITION

To 'win' in Vietnam will require an enormous input — millions of men, billions of dollars a week, full mobilisation at home, repression of serious dissent, an invasion of North Vietnam, the permanent occupation of the entire peninsula (including Laos and possibly Cambodia) and perhaps even atomic attack. General Westmoreland told Congress that it will be a 'war of attrition', with 'unrelenting but discriminating military, political and psychological pressure on his (the enemy's) whole structure and at all levels'. The words 'but discriminating' should give no cause for hope; they were inserted in the original text at White House insistence at the

IN THE LAND OF MAO



by Andy Campbell

A short walk across the river which divides Lown from Shumchun or more metaphorically speaking West from East — and we were in China — and the metaphor became a reality — we stepped from West to East.

On the train to Canton we experienced our first introduction to the kind of life which was to be the order of the day during the rest of the journey. We met for the first time that personality called the "loudspeaker" with whom we were to become quite closely associated.

RED GUARD

On this first day it exhorted this train full of Chinese and ill-assorted foreign students to support the great proletarian cultural revolution against the handful of people in authority pursuing the capitalist road. This was the Peking Review come to life! Miss Chang, one of our interpreters, was plying with questions in our first eagerness to find out as much about this exciting country as was possible. "How do you become a Red Guard?" "What is a Red Guard?" "Do you hold meetings to decide who are Red Guards?"

And she, answering in her capable way this barrage of questions, but taking refuge in the language of the party, explained that to be a Red Guard a student must first have the true spirit of a revolutionary — he must hold high the banner of Mao-tse-tung's thought and he must love socialism. Red Guards must be the most active in carrying on the revolution and their main function was to join in and carry on political activities.

We later learnt that there are many facets to the Red Guard life including work in factories, on communes, studying the philosophy of Chairman Mao, applying his teachings in a practical way, going on long marches such as he himself undertook — some of them walk great distances in small bands, e.g. from Shanghai to Peking, others travel in trains but all whom we saw were orderly and enthusiastic about their part in the cultural revolution.

EAST IS RED

On this day of excitement at having the whole of our trip in China before us we were also introduced to the

present pop-folk music and dancing — delightful folk dances executed with beauty and precision of the traditional Chinese movements in the aisle of the train carriage crammed with students, and to the music of songs eulogising the Communist party and Chairman Mao — Tung Fang Hung or the East is Red

From the red East rises the sun
In China appears Mao tse-tung

He works for the people's welfare
He is the people's great saviour.

And so as we sped towards Canton we began to sense the atmosphere that we would sleep, eat and breathe in — an atmosphere in which every action, every song, every dance, every meeting is a political one.

From the first it would be probably true to say that we were, as a man, impressed, delighted, stunned and a little confused at the enthusiasm and frank and open friendliness of so many of the students who met us to discuss their country and their cultural revolution. At first these feelings welled into something resembling awe and a giddy excitement when we were faced with Red Guards "en masse" and something of their obvious good humor and smiling faces warmed us to them.

MASS RALLY

Later perhaps it was easier to cope with such a "mass rally" and we be-

came more interested in what we could learn from each student, and not only that — we found how delightful it could be (on occasions!) to converse in a political Chinese-English-sign language for the sheer fun of communication and laughter.

However, our education could not be complete without visiting and talking to the workers and the peasants — some of the older generation — for Chairman Mao teaches that there is much to be learnt from the worker and the man who tills the fields.

So on many occasions we — would-be intellectuals — relinquished our discussions with the students, or Red Guards, for the factories, for the communes, giving us the opportunity to understand a little better the contributions which the workers, or revolutionary rebels, and the peasants are making to China's cultural revolution and her program of increased production.

CHASM

At times there appeared to be a chasm which yawned between us in rather a frustrating way — our two philosophies seemed diametrically opposed — in our own where beauty, art and thought are exulted to tend to become the property of the intellectual — in theirs where personal experiences and beauty, where individual achievement of beauty or artistry or philosophical thought are all centred around a political theme and belongs to the proletariat, and the individual per se must be very secondary.

When this happened and Chinese and Australian faced each other unable to resolve their differences, neither completely accepting the other's ideas, there was nothing to do but shrug their shoulders, accept the difference and at least feel a little closer if anything for understanding and for being understood.

So, those of you who may have read so far, who maybe, disagree, who maybe think China is what we read about in the papers, that China is a "paper tiger" or that China is a threat to Australia's sunny political scene — why not go to China this year and see that China has at least one other side to her — Yours!

Andy Campbell recently returned from an AOSTS trip to China. In this article she recounts some of the impressions she received while in China.

In the bottom article AOSTS National Director Anne Dunn explains the various AOSTS trips which are available to students this year.



Join The Jet Set

OVERSEAS

Travel overseas this long vacation with AOSTS for the cheapest and most rewarding trip possible. This is an opportunity for students not only to see another country, but also to learn about that country — its culture, customs, politics etc. — by participating in the family life and by mixing in student circles.

SCHEMES

Schemes this year are going to the following countries:

INDIA: An established scheme. Leave Australia December 2. Fare (sea return) \$360. 10 day homestays provided and a chance to see Community Development Projects.

JAPAN: Also an established scheme. Leave Australia November 22. Fare (sea return) \$390. 10 day homestays and opportunity to participate in a workcamp.

MALAYSIA: Relatively new scheme. Leave Australia December 15. Fare (sea-air) \$360. 10 day homestay. Opportunity to take side trips to Thailand, Burma, Cambodia, Indonesia.

INDONESIA: New scheme this year. Leave Australia December 15. Fare (sea-air) \$360. 10 day homestay, side trips to Malaysia and other places mentioned above.

CHINA: First trip last year (see article). Leave Australia either November or December 22. November sailing allows one month in Japan. Fare (sea return) \$590. In mainland China from January 20 until February 14. Cost includes all expenses within China.

RUSSIA: A new scheme this year. Leave Australia December 23. Fare (sea return) approximately \$800. This includes all expenses within Russia. In Russia from January 10 until February 3. 14 days in Japan allowed also.

ISRAEL: A new scheme this year (God willing!). Leave Australia mid-December. Fare (air return) \$685 plus \$50 for internal expenses. Home stay, working on Kibbutz arranged. Sightseeing, side trip to Greece optional.

These are the schemes, and a brief outline of what happens within the country.

APPLICATIONS CLOSE ON JUNE 30.

After the closing date, applicants are interviewed by a selection committee and successful applicants will be notified by the end of second term. They will be provided with a comprehensive reading list on the particular country, a handbook written by returning participants, and the opportunity of participating in seminars, talks, films, etc. as an orientation program.

LOANS

These schemes are a worthwhile way to spend the long vacation. The SRC provides

travel grants and loans for people who need financial assistance.

Further details can be obtained from the SRC Office along with application forms. Apply soon, as no late applications can be accepted.

If you are a little less financial, and are more interested in a holiday, perhaps as a working holiday, travel to either:

NEW ZEALAND: Fare \$111 return. Two nights accommodation arranged if required. Information provided on available employment.

NOUMEA: Fare \$210. Includes return air fare, a week's accommodation in Noumea, 5 day all inclusive tour to the North East coast, and 8 nights accommodation on a bed only basis on return to Noumea.

Take advantage of the opportunity to travel now — more cheaply than will be available anywhere else, and in an atmosphere available only to students.

FACULTY ELECTIONS

SENIOR ARTS



**MARGARET
PACKER**

ARTS III
Secretary French Club
German Club
Arts Faculty Society
Inaugural committee Arts Faculty Society.
Arts Faculty Rep., Sydney, 1966. General Rep.,
21st SRC. Orientation Handbook Editor, 1967.



**JANE
WALKLEY**

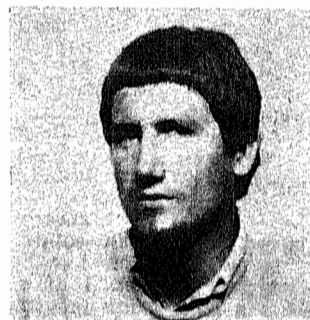
ARTS III
Vice-President Cosmopolitics Club
Literary Society
CAA Committee
Policy — To work for the general welfare
of the student body.

SENIOR ECONOMICS



**JANE
HIRST**

ECONOMICS III
Activities —
Economics Students' Association
Committee ALP Club
History and Politics Club
Cosmopolitics Club
Fencing Club
Senior Economics Rep., 1966/67
Orientation Week Director, 1966
Activities Sub-Committee, 1966
Union Meetings Committee, 1966
Local Taxation Officer, 1966



**GEORGE
LEWKOWICZ**

ECONOMICS III
Activities —
AISEC Committee
ALP Club delegate to ASLF conference
Economics Students' Association

JUNIOR SCIENCE



**JOHN
REID**

SCIENCE I
Activities —
AUScA
SCIIAES
Aquinas
B grade debater in SA debating Association.
AUDS



**DAVID
SAUNDERS**

SCIENCE I
AUScA
SCIIAES
Uni. Men's Hockey Club
A.U. Chess Club
SCM
Policy — Better study facilities; better rep-
resentation of the whole student body.



**IAN
McHUNTE**

SCIENCE I
Activities —
Board-riding
Squash
AUDS
SCM
Modeller's Club
Cosmopolitics
Politics — Anti-Communist



**DAVID
TURNER**

SCIENCE I
Activities —
National Science Faculty Association Confer-
ence Secretary, 1967.
Official observer for Adelaide University at the
conference.
Science Association Member
SCIIAES Member
Liberal Club Member (but a liberal Liberal)

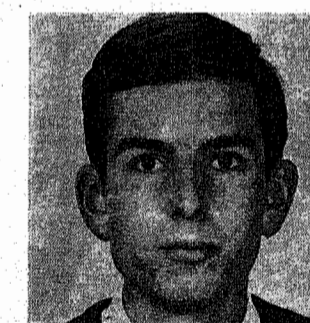
JUNIOR ARTS



**BRUCE
KING**

ARTS II
Activities —
Junior Arts Representative, 21st SRC
Freshers' Camps Director, 21st SRC
Schools' Liaison Officer, 21st SRC
Publicity Officer, Liberal Club
Inaugural Committee Member, Arts Faculty
Society.

Students' Representative on Refectory Man-
ager's Sub-Committee
Minute Secretary to the Union



**PAUL
LLOYD**

ARTS I
Activities —
Abschol
AUDS
Men's Basketball Club
Cosmopolitics Club '66
Debating Club (SADA Team Captain)
Deutscher Studentenverein '66
French Club
Table Tennis Club

JUNIOR LAW



**ANDREW CANNON
LAW II**

Activities —
Debating Club, Intervarsity '67
Liberal Club
Law Students' Society (sec-
ond year representative)



**CHRISTOPHER WHITE
LAW II**

Activities —
ALP Club
Debating Club
Literary Society
ON DIT

ENGINEERING CADETSHIPS

in the
COMMONWEALTH PUBLIC SERVICE

The Department of the Army employs a large number of design and testing engineers in the mechanical, electronic, communications and electrical power fields of engineering.
Cadetships to enter these fields and enjoy a rewarding career are available, and you may apply if you—

- are British born or naturalized;
- are under 28 years of age (51 if an ex-serviceman) at Mar. 25, '68;
- have, by the end of 1967,
 - a. completed one or more years of an appropriate course at an Australian University, or
 - b. completed two or more years of an approved Diploma course with at least Leaving Certificate entry at a recognised Technical College, or
 - c. completed one or more years of an approved Fellowship Diploma course at the Royal Melbourne Institute of Technology with Matriculation entry.

You may pursue your chosen course, and at the same time be paid a salary while you study. In addition, fees will be refunded, either in full, or on a reducing scale, according to the salary paid. On graduation you will be employed, initially, as an Engineer Class 1 at Army Design Establishment, Maribyrnong, Victoria. The present salary for an Engineer Class 1 is \$3259/4995 per annum.

Application forms and further particulars are available from the Command Secretary, Department of the Army, or the Public Service Inspector in your State, or by forwarding the coupon below to the address indicated.

Applications must be forwarded to the Command Secretary, Southern Command, Victoria Barracks, St. Kilda Road, Melbourne, Victoria, by July 17, '67.

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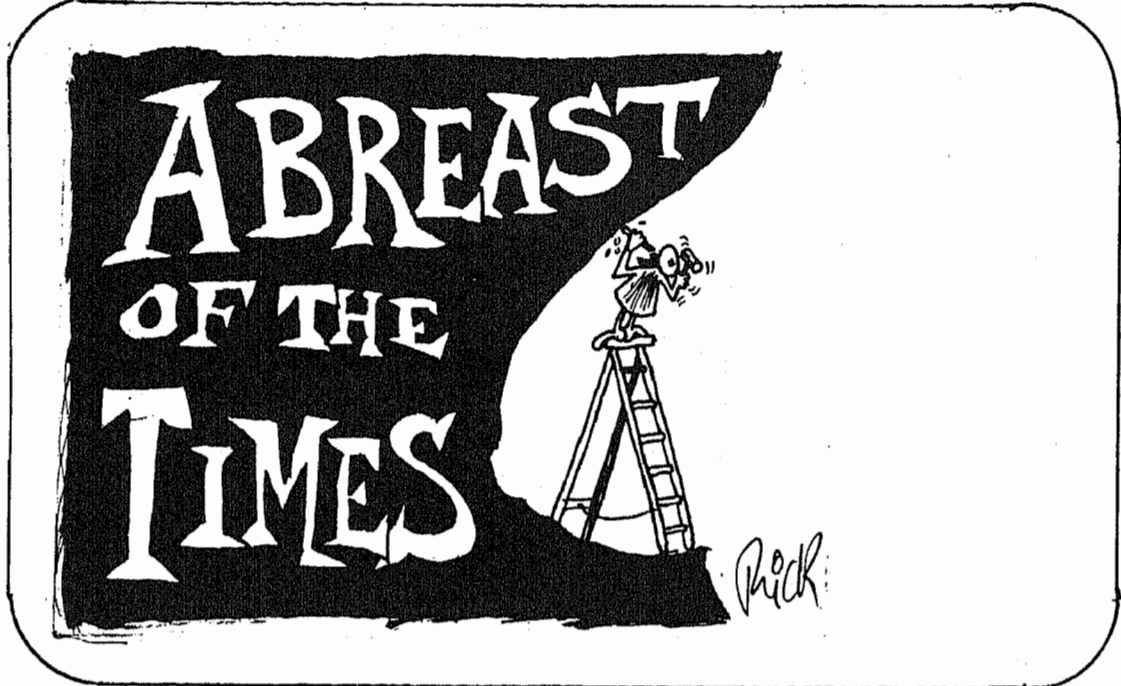


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Anyone who has been looking at, and reading about, our Birds of the Week this year will join the ON DIT staff in wishing our Pictorial Editor, Mike Venning, a speedy recovery from his recent scooter accident. Apart from his pioneering of the gentle art of couchmanship, Veg's bird comments have seen new developments in the collation of racy non-sequiturs. Since he is taking the immortal words of Sir Francis Dashwood very seriously, don't be surprised if the next issue sees a special bedside bulletin on the Northfield nurses.

When it was announced that the First Uni. Arts Festival was offering a prize for the best student cartoonist we never had much doubt that Ross Bateup, whose cartoons have been a regular feature of ON DIT for several years, would win it. And he did. Ross, a fifth-year architecture student, won the prize with his TAB cartoon which appeared in ON DIT No. 4 of this year, and was reprinted in the latest "National U". Our usual Bateup cartoon appears below.

ON DIT has done it again! The figures released recently by the Audit Bureau of Circulations show that this year has been one of brilliant success for us. Features of the Bureau's report were:

- ON DIT has the biggest circulation of any University newspaper in South Australia — 7,500 at latest count.
- ON DIT is the fastest selling University newspaper in South Australia.
- The members of the ON DIT chain of newspapers have been the biggest selling SA

University papers wherever they are sold.

In addition, over the last week ON DIT has shown a colossal increase in circulation as shown by the figures below:

Audited Net Circulation —	
Last week	0
This week	7,500
Percentage Circulation Increase —	Infinity

The perennial gripe of Uni students — refectory food — was brought up (as it sometimes deserves to be) at the SRC meeting last week. Bruce King, a member of the Refectory Managers' Sub-Committee which has been formed recently, proposed a motion asking the Union to alter its policy of making a profit over the refectory. The motion was successful, mainly one suspects through a vague feeling in many members that since the motion was making a complaint about the refectory it should be supported. Few seemed to stop to think whether it was in fact an appropriate and constructive step to take in seeking to improve refectory standards.

For one thing the profit made by the refectory averages threequarters of 1% of its annual turnover — which scarcely merits the name of a profit in the commercial world — furthermore, occasionally the refectory makes a loss. Anyway, the profit is ploughed straight back into the refectory fittings. If the refectory is going to cease running at even this small profit, then less money is going to be available for all the other student facilities and organisations which are

financed by the Union. King did not seem to have considered what the allocation of priorities should be, yet this should have been a key point of the debate.

A much more appropriate protest would have been one based on the 1966 Carswell report on the refectory, most of the recommendations of which have not been implemented. What is needed is a strong motion in favor of outside catering, which, as Alan Griffiths wrote in the last ON DIT, is the key to any real improvement in the situation and was a major feature of Carswell's report. Unthinking, pointless protests are unlikely to further the cause, and it is a pity that President Bannon's forceful dissent from the motion was not followed by a majority of the members.

At the fourth meeting of the current Australian National University SRC the following motion, proposed by President Brooks and seconded by Vice-President Blaxland, was passed by 10 votes to 7 — "That this SRC dissociate itself from all political comment except in the field of education, matters affecting this University, and those matters where the SRC feels it can clearly ascertain the opinion of students at this University."

As a result, eight members of the SRC resigned, including the secretary, treasurer, assistant treasurer, NUAUS secretary and Director of Student Publications. An interim executive has been elected to carry on until elections are held in three weeks time.

The issue raised by this motion is one which is of vital importance in local, national and international student affairs — namely whether SRC representatives have a mandate to speak for the students of their University on political matters without ascertaining what these students actually think on each specific issue.

In some quarters the motion has been labelled as a denial of freedom of speech and an attempt to "gag" discussion — this is most certainly a distortion. The supporters of the motion claim, and their opponents do not deny, that the members of the SRC campaigned on internal, political students issues only — not on the Vietnam war, recognition of China or Rhodesia, or the White Australia Policy. This is the situation at Adelaide University, too — although under the terms of the SRC Constitution the representatives have a theoretical mandate to represent the student body on all matters affecting this body. Obviously a not unreasonably wide interpretation of these words can legitimise SRC motions on such issues as the Vietnam problem. The conflict of course is between theory and practice, because at least in recent years at Adelaide few if any SRC representatives stated even an outline political policy when standing for election.

However, while one aspect of the realities of the situation favors the view that Brooks championed, another aspect favors the other view. NUAUS provides one of the few ways in which University students (and especially those

too young to vote), who as we are so often glibly told are tomorrow's leaders, can make their voice heard on nationally important issues. It is an organ of the utmost importance to us — yet it is dubious whether its members have a real mandate at present, and whether the SRCs which vote on political resolutions promulgated by the NUAUS executive have the right to commit their constituents on such issues. For example, the whole of Adelaide University was committed (unavoidably under the present system) by the vote of the five members of the SRC Executive, to supporting a NUAUS resolution strongly condemning the Ryan hanging. But if the SRCs cannot represent the students, who can? And if no-one can, what happens to NUAUS, both nationally and internationally?

Another problem, of which ANU is acutely aware, is that if any one Uni denies its SRC a political mandate, then that Uni is effectively excluded from any say in what NUAUS resolves on political issues on behalf of Australian students. It is simply not practicable for the SRC to conduct full polls to ascertain student opinion on each specific issue.

The issue, then, is extremely complex and involved, and it is rather disturbing that some should try to reduce it to black-and-white generalisations, and emotively label the motion as a "gag".

The outcome of the ANU struggle will be of great interest and importance and with luck it may rouse Adelaide to examine their own situation and reconcile theory and practice.

Member for ADELAIDE :



No one really thought it would ever emerge from the graveyard of the NUAUS Motion Book into the harsh world of reality, but it did. The first Australian Universities Arts Festival occupied 10 days of the May vacation and as far as its aspirations as an Arts Festival went it was a success — the final figures as to numbers and the economics of the Festival have not been made available — one can only speculate in that direction.

The idea was first mooted some years ago but it was only in the last year and mainly due to the persistence of Walsh and the Sydney student politicians that it finally got off the ground. Mere cynical Council goers dismissed the "Great Dream" as a fanciful speculation made impossible by the history of apathy, suspicion and mistrust that existed between NUAUS and the students involved in Drama, Choral, Jazz and the like — distance was also a major factor in deterring would-be Artfisters from joining hands and presiding over the promised cultural feast.

The purpose of the Festival as viewed by Walsh was a telescoping of the present Intervarsity Festivals together with a number of cultural activities especially devised for the occasion into the one place at the one time — the aim being to make a substantial cultural impact on the community in general and also to stimulate student artistic achievement on campus.

At first it seemed that the Festival would be stillborn as Drama was very hesitant about participating — in the end most major university drama groups sent plays and these formed the bulk of popular arts festival fare — it was Drama, Jazz and Choral that attracted the most people, and of these, Drama was the most popular.

The most imaginative move in the planning stage of the Festival was the appointment of a full-time Festival Officer — this was originally John Finlay from the Elizabethan Trust — he was unable to continue however and was replaced by fellow Trust man Lindsay Brown. The utility of get-



The Opening

ting an outside man seems in retrospect dubious — the hack-work was done by students, the bulk of the publicity was done by students, the program in the main was drawn up by the committee — the appointment of Brown was in some respects unwarranted although undoubtedly his influence with the Trust and contact with the theatrical world proved useful at times.

The Festival opened to a half-empty Great Hall at Sydney University — the usual guff was spoken, Sir Stephen Roberts embarrassed everyone by giving one of the most sickening sycophantic speeches on record lauding Richie Walsh as an over-indulgent father might a prodigal son. Dr. H. C. Coombs bored everyone by inevitably recounting his experiences as a university student — the Festival was finally opened and despite its Caesarean birth, was nurtured as the days went by.

The first blow the Festival received was an article printed in the Martin Collins page which lampooned the Festival and derided the big name gimmick which was used by some of the Festival organisers — everyone from Sartre to Arthur Miller was supposed to be coming.

As the Festival proceeded, however, press coverage was quite good — the Australian found it promising — most of the Sydney dailies devoted some space to reviewing the various items as they were presented.

Pre-Festival publicity in the uptown press was not good and despite the prominence given to it in student newspapers — the fact of an Arts Festival hadn't penetrated very deeply into the student masses. Constituent AFLO'S (the student appointed in each university to co-ordinate activities and publicise the Festival) will have to be more adventurous. Use of television and popular press in each State concerning the Festival might bring it home more to the students as well as increasing general public awareness. It is amazing how much more effective publicity from an outside organ is to students concerning aspects of student life — they are too often deluged from local sources to be effective.

It is hard to estimate just how many student visitors came purely for the Festival, sporting Intervarsities and students who would have been there anyway for intervarsities made it hard to estimate just how many would not have come if the Festival wasn't on. Conservative estimates



THE GREAT DREAM -TEN DAYS OF STUDENT CULTURE



have placed it between 500 and 700 out of a national student population of 60,000 students (excluding the NSW universities). This is not particularly good. The sad fact of the matter is that the Festival didn't have the drawing power it might be expected to have. Nevertheless, it would be hard to imagine that a venture such as this in its first operation would attract many more than it did — the second Festival in Melbourne should see the number of interstate student visitors swell.

The actual program of the Festival provided a good range for the visitor to choose from — if at times it was patchy there were redeeming features worthy of note.

Drama as a whole wasn't particularly good — it's hard to see how Lindsay Brown cites South Australia as indicative of the flourishing state of drama in the universities. The cast from Flinders and Adelaide, although at times having their good moments, especially the first showing of Monte Miller's "Yes, But There is Life", didn't rise to the standard to which they are capable. The Seminars which followed the plays were worthwhile and those who cared to stay experienced an on-the-spot criticism by professional critics while the play was very much in their minds. It was this sort of thing which lifted the Festival from just an ad hoc collection of cultural items and injected into it the spirit of a true Arts Festival.

The Choral Concerts were the most polished student performances of the Festival — they drew large crowds and Melbourne Choral Society's "Judas Maccabeus" was one of the highlights of the Festival.

The program arrangement had one major deficiency — the lack of any major item on in the day time. Many people complained that they missed items that were billed for evening performances clashing with other evening programs. Daytime Festival going was confined to the occasional debate and seminar. It would have been more feasible to shift some of the plays into a matinee slot — the cultural veneer was extremely thin in the daylight hours.

Jazz was an undoubted success at the Festival — both major Jazz items — the Poetry Reading and Jazz, which played to a packed hall and was extremely enjoyable and the final Jazz Concert, which played weird LSD music indicated that University jazz is in a healthy state.

The prestigious item of the Festival — the Fine Arts Quartet from America — the only true non-student activity — was well received by patrons. The absence of another outside name item was unfortunate — Miller or Baldwin is something which means that a Festival emerges not merely as a quaint undergraduate experiment but a cultural event to be reckoned with; and seeing this is one of the aims of the Festival, serious consideration should be given to it in future.

One of the depressing facts about the Festival was the unwillingness of the Festival executive to grant review tickets to student journalists who



Jazzman Ready, final jazz concert.

Courtesy Honi Soit

were in Sydney to cover the Festival — the realisation that it is only through the student press will the Festival remain alive in the minds of the general student body was not forthcoming. It is to be hoped that in future Festivals, organisers will facilitate the needs of student newspapers who take it upon themselves to cover the Festival.

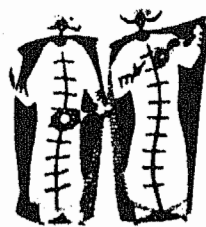
Accommodation was a common problem to all who visited Sydney for the Festival. By and large the rooms that were arranged for students were substandard, the prices high and the satisfaction nil. If the Festival Committee worked through the Union Housing Officer they might have achieved better results.

The social life during the Festival was adequate. Students by and large created their own amusements in the way of parties and similar social exercises. The Festival Ball, although poorly attended, was enjoyable.

The student politicians from Parramatta Road and from Story Street can feel pleased with their venture and so can all those who took part and helped in minor capacities.

The next festival at Melbourne in two year's time it is hoped will take inspiration from Sydney's Festival, learn from its mistakes and continue as one of the better traditions that has evolved from Australian student activity.

BY John Strehlan and Chris Westwood.



Adelaide

AUDS staged one of the best-received pieces of the Festival, a contemporary Australian one-acter called "Yes, But is there life?"

IT perhaps required less audience effort than the two preceding it which were put on by Flinders. The play was a sweeping review of a man's life, treated in semi-farical form, but towards the end moving briskly into tragedy and gloom, because of the pointlessness of life portrayed in this way.

The merging of farce and tragedy offended the taste of some of the audience whose ignorance of contemporary dramatists like Durrenmatt who uses exaggerated comedy, i.e. farce, to achieve tragedy, and justifies it at length in his own review of the play, was sadly obvious. The cast was admirably suited to the whimsical role of alternating between straight acting and offering a commentary on the play itself, and the ease with which they were both actors and audience was a constant source of fun. The portrayal of Charles' life as shown in the short stabs of reality was sufficiently convincing to give the play meaning as a whole.

The acting was very good, especially Charles himself, who somehow rang true as an Australian, especially of the period which the play covered. This was important, since it was Charles who really gave the play unity. With the polishing which the author indicated in the seminar he would undertake, the play should retain its appeal to later audiences. In the seminar (held after the play), the criticism was to the point and tended to be appreciative rather than depreciative.

AUDS will put on a repeat performance for one day only at lunchtime in the Union Hall on Friday, June 23.



Flinders

Flinders put on two French one-acters on the same night as AUDS production. Both were real challenges, since they were in the form of dialogues.

"La Musique" showed us two old men talking of the past. There was an interesting contrast in characterization between the prim older man, very exact and impatient, and the other who was more affable but less educated and less well off. It was probably intended to show the basic equality of all men in old age when all become petty, aimless and live in a hazy and irrelevant past. Allowing for the youth of the actors, it was well done, fairly convincing and retained interest quite well. The odd set was perplexing.

"An Old Time" portrayed a divorced couple meeting for the last time, both with their regrets. The husband, in agony of indecision, gave the appearance of a broken man (This was well done) and provided a contrast to his more pragmatic ex-wife who resisted an attempt for a rapprochement. The production was good, with effective use of a small amount of furniture and the successful use of varying light intensity to show time passing.

Both plays required a level of concentration and intelligence from the audience that is unusual in drama, and may account for the harsh (if ignorant) criticism after the performance in the seminar. The criticism was petty, back-biting, almost vicious, and largely irrelevant. The typical preconceptions about French literature provided another celebrated red-herring.



Student-made films provided brilliant, often bawdy, partly pornographic, always lively entertainment. Most of the films were experimental in theme and technique. Odd camera

Adelaide acquitted itself well at the intervarsity debating held as part of the recent Arts Festival in Sydney. Highlight of competition as far as Adelaide is concerned was reaching the final debate and the selection of John Bannon as captain of Australian University Debating team.

The final fortunately for Adelaide was through the traditionally weaker universities, Flinders, Queensland, Newcastle and Western Australia. The

Sydney University

SUDS production was Pirandella's "Man, Beast and Virtue", a "moral piece" questioning the values of the author's time (around 1916). A ship's captain is the centre of the plot cooked up by his wife and her lover. She is pregnant and this is a difficulty because her captain never sleeps with her. The ensuing action provides some very good comedy.

The production was basically successful, although the teacher (the lover) was not over-convincing. He was rather too neurotic for what was presumably meant to be the part of an excitable and effective little man. The captain was the star actor, with his wife a close second. The foolishness of the two students provided the irresistible comedy that was intended, I should think, by Pirandello, and no more. The technique of the "other woman" who never appears is used to great effect in the play and indeed helps the characterisation of the wife no end. Internal consistency was at least achieved by the obvious bond of compatibility of the teacher and wife. The play did suffer somewhat by an apparent change in moral standards, but was not really seriously affected by this.



Western Australia

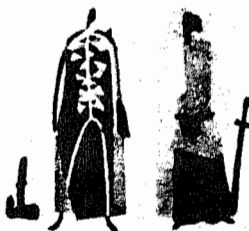
The Perth group chose four demanding plays by W. B. Yeats all on the theme of Cuchulain.

The plays were a highly effective mixture of modernity and the ageless charm of the folk legend, that somehow attains a universality that is quite unconscious. The coherence of the plot (if it can be so called) became apparent after several scenes had passed.

Characterization was varied in success. Cuchulain himself was very good, and had all the qualities that distinguish epic heroes — clear-cut character traits, a certain swagger and self-conscious arrogance, with a blithe indifference to danger and troubles. His superior was not very well cast although he held the part quite well. Here again it was Cuchulain who gave any coherence to the otherwise apparently unconnected sequence of scenes.

The old man at the well remains a fascinating memory, as does the water of immortality that bubbles up and yet is never seen or enjoyed. Mystery and the supernatural play a large part in the play, through the well, the bird that sits by the well, the raising from the dead etc.

I think this mystery was conveyed to the audience with a reasonable degree of success. The poetic language also adds immensely to the effect of a dreamtime age of heroes.



A. N. U.

The production chosen by A. N. U. was Middleton and Rowley's well-known Jacobean drama "The Changeling". It was apparently the type of play pleasurable to Sydney Audiences. To my mind it was unconvincing, although not lacking dramatic purpose.

In a sick beginning the forceful acting of the heroine saved the day. Her brutish admirer cum seducer cum henchman cum devil's advocate was not a success, although I think this is a fault of the play's conception. Tragedy was completely overwhelmed by unintended humour. The staid moralism was very dated, and it was also difficult to sympathize with the characters. The parallel between reality and madness emphasized by the madhouse scenes, and the two who deliberately feigned madness, was not terribly effective, perhaps due to the increasing sophistication of modern drama which is more subtle in its parallels. But really the basic weakness of the play was its lack of character development at least as evident to me in the keeper, his assistant, his wife, the father, the villain and the brother and the intended husband.

"Arms and the Man", (G. B. Shaw's play about which the Prince of Wales said that he "regretted that the play should have shown so disrespectful an attitude as was betrayed by the character of the chocolate-cream soldier") was a shoddy production. It lacked fluency and imagination. The actors were not up to the task of speaking their lines naturally—a vital necessity with Shaw. Sergins, the romantic, affected, immaculately dressed soldier was a brilliant exception who did not overact. The actors attempted to defend themselves in the seminar by claiming that Shaw loses a lot of characterization by being acted rather than read. Some of the actors were professionals, and it was disappointing that they at least could not overcome this problem.



films

By Duophthalmicus

the above remarks apply particularly to them Albie Thoms and Garry Shead were the two chief contributors. Shead's "Advance Australia" and "Ding a Ding Day" were received enthusiastically; but judging from audience reaction the highlights were "It droppeth as the gentle rain" and "Blunderball", both by Albie Thoms. The "gentle rain" happened to be human (presumably) excrement of the solid variety steadily falling on an astonished (?) populace. Some excellent photography here. "Blunderball" was longer than most and even if it did not quite live up to its reputation, the Will Rushton-like figure of Jim Bond successfully deflated 007, or more to the point, humorously deflated him, it.

Other memories include a practically naked go-go girl bobbing to the sound of Ray Charles' "What'd I say" and various other psychedelia. On the whole the films provided a raw but successful and promising contribution to the Festival.

angles were often chased purely for their own sake, and deliberate attempts were frequently made to shock unshockable audiences.

Black humour, sick wit, and satire was the driving force of a good many of the films. Little could be claimed for them as finished works of art, but the enjoyment lay in having happenings filmed with gusto and verve blasting your eyeballs. There were naturally a number of pieces not madly mod., which attempted to capture moments of beauty or tenderness, but in general these works just lacked a little of the sureness of touch which is so important in such films. The lack of experience was not so vital in the racy films of the absurd.

General agreement was that the second of the two programmes was the most successful as a whole. All these films were made in Sydney, and

first three debates went Adelaide's way 3/0; the semi-final against Western Australia was a closer fight. The debate went Adelaide's way 2/1.

The topic of the debate was "That Respectability is Hypocrisy" — Adelaide were in the negative. This put the tactical initiative on Sydney. Because it was a final it was expected that the debate would be treated seriously. Sydney however, in an adept debating play treated it facetiously.

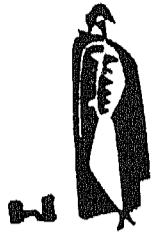
The first two speakers presented totally opposing arguments, while their third speaker, David Coombes, fused the dialectic with a brilliant speech which at times combined the best of Billy Graham and Johnnie Ray.

The debate went Sydney's way 3/0—and deservedly so. Intersvarsity debating this year was a successful venture and most debates were well attended.

DEMOSTHENES

debates

FESTIVAL AT A GLANCE



The Editors' conference held in conjunction with the Festival, was relief from the 10 days of instant culture to which the unwary artfester was subjected. Student journalism appears to be in a healthy state — Honi Soit (Sydney), however, seems to be facing a crisis with the Sydney Administration. The V.C., Sir Stephen Roberts, whose Berkeley complex seems to have run away with him, has frowned upon the two past Honi Editors, Greenland and Trebor, and the Council had before it a motion suspending the paper's grant for this term — a motion was passed condemning this form of Administration pressure.

Editors also expressed their dismay at the National Union's totally unrealistic grant to "National U" — after four issues the paper has gone well beyond its budget which was approximately one-sixth of the ON DIT allocation. When one realises that the paper is supposed to be the national paper of 95,000 students, the situation approaches the farcical.

Social entertainment at the Festival was largely self-made. One notable

gathering was held in Glebe, which was to all accounts the social fulcrum of the Festival. The ferry trip, for those who remember, was one example of the Festival Committee's efforts to provide social entertainment



JOHN BANNON

of non-cultural type. Highlight of the cruise occurred when ON DIT'S McMichael and Searle fascinated students from other universities by performing the traditional Adelaide custom of exchanging the hop.

Jazz at the Festival went with a bang — both the Poetry and Jazz performance

and the final jazz concert on the Friday were a great success. Unfortunately Adelaide was not well represented at the Jazz convention — this was out of keeping with general Adelaide representation which was proportionally the highest of any out-of-State University.

Adelaide Festival goes when asked for comments had this to say:
John Bannon

"Although it would probably be true to say that participants in individual events or activities were unaffected to a large extent by the fact that they were part of the F.A.U.A.F. these events and activities probably had a greater impact on the general public and "fringe students". Audiences to events like afternoon debates were uniformly good — and people were continually on the lookout for something else to attend to fill up the evening. The parties benefited noticeably from the many interstate people around although there was little mixing among different groups. The Festival Club never came off."

Brian Priest

The Arts Festival was a damn good excuse to get to Sydney, neither was

it free. Naturally, the hosts declared the show successful, personally I think it was. I enjoyed the presentations and learnt from them. They were good. Being more or less bound to go to these plays and concerts one couldn't avoid acquiring a wider appreciation of the Arts. The



BRIAN PRIEST

Festival's self-criticism, in seminars, and across the lights discussion, was essential. The experience of being left to your own ingenuity for the menial things of life was a little distracting from the Festival; good fun, but future organisers could be more generous hosts.

VENUS ON THE FESTIVAL



"Personally, I find all this culture rather boring."

STUDENT POLITICKING

TEA AND BISCUITS

-at home with the student right

by J. S. Mill

"Liberalism is extremely harmful in a revolutionary collective. It robs the ranks of compact organisation and strict discipline, prevents policies from being carried through and alienates the Party Organisations from the masses which the Party leads. It is an extremely bad tendency." — Chairman Mao

From the outset of the Australian Universities' Liberal Federal Conference the Adelaide representatives found themselves an unpopular Club — no sooner had the Conference started when Alex Paor (observer) and W. K. Parish presented a motion purporting to introduce proportional representation to the Conference. At the moment the Federation is run on a fantastic gerrymander that would even make old Tom blush — each constituent club, regardless of size, is entitled to seat three delegates at the conference table.

CLEARED

The recognition of Rhodesia dominated the first session of the Conference, that of Foreign Policy. For hours the arguments raged backwards and forwards, riddled by amendment and foreshadowed motion.



Parish and friend in Sydney "keeping a stiff upper".

When the smoke cleared the delegates found themselves staring at a motion which was not dissimilar to the existing policy — "The Federation believes that the British Government should either have taken action to put down the Rhodesian Government, or else recognised it as a legal government, but should not have taken the course of vacillation that it has in order to be all things to all men."

An Adelaide motion (proposed by Brookman) opposing the increase of U.S. military forces in Thailand whilst neglecting civil aid to that country was also amended out of sight and perhaps fortunately was lost.

DEFENCE

It was in Defence discussion that Adelaide really began to make its presence felt with its ready-made defence expert Sgt. Paor of the University Regiment. An excellent statement on Defence which had been tabled by Sydney was accepted by the Conference (Copies of this and other policies of interest will be available at the Liberal Club book-stall soon).

Adelaide had two of its motions passed and was instrumental in the success or defeat of almost every other motion. Unfortunately, our motion on the addition of an attack aircraft carrier to the Australian fleet lapsed because the delegate assigned to its presentation was looking at the sharks in the Manly Aquarium at the time!

NOUGHTY BILL

During the conscription debate Parish broke his Club's caucus to vote against the sending of national servicemen to Vietnam (although he agreed with National Service per se). He also spoke against the motion amid cries of "Resign, resign!" from his own members.

Chairman Mao's "bad tendency" (liberalism) was more evident in the consideration of Social Remits than at any other time. A West Australian motion condemning the present Pension Scheme as "Socialistic" was soundly defeated (3/14) and a motion urging Penal Reform passed overwhelmingly (14/3).

Bill Parish presented possibly the most controversial motion of the Conference, a liberalisation of the present Australian abortion laws. Here the debate reached one of its few heights, with a stiff rear-guard action carried out by certain Sydney conservatives. The motion survived an hour's debate and seven amendments to finally be passed 12/4.

IMMIGRATION

The third day saw motions passed attacking the government's immigration policy and urging equal pay for equal work for women. It was noted that during debate on the latter some-

how the female delegates present out-maneuvred their male counter-parts to secure strong representation around the table!

A motion suggesting that the voting age be reduced to 18 was passed, the only Adelaide delegate voting in favor however being the 18-year-old Henry Brookman.

On Education the delegates found themselves in rare agreement, and both State and Federal Governments were soundly criticised for failing to acknowledge their responsibility for the present poor state of that vital industry.

In discussion of Economic affairs however the Conference again split into the classic liberal-conservative camps. Nevertheless Adelaide delegate Rungie spoke successfully to a motion requesting the Federal Gov-

ernment to consider the construction of a nuclear power station in Southern Australia (note — this was two weeks before Sir Fred Drew, Chairman of the Electricity Trust, announced that just such an idea was being examined).

BUTLER

One of the last motions to be considered was that "The Federation is opposed to anti-semitism and in particular condemns the statements of Mr. Eric Butler, National Director of the Australian League of Rights. Furthermore the Federation deplores the association of any Liberal Members of Parliament with Mr. Butler even though that member may be opposed to racialism".

The Adelaide Liberals found themselves in an awkward dilemma. Although they supported the first part of the motion wholeheartedly, they felt the restriction of MP's freedom of association was illiberal and strangely reminiscent of Captain Benson's expulsion from the ALP over his membership in the Defend Australia League. Consequently, they were obliged to vote against the motion, which was eventually carried 11/3.

The Conference ended on a farcial note. Adelaide and ANU supported a motion urging the Government to "adopt a national anthem more representative of the Australian identity than God Save the Queen". Unfortunately, at the critical moment some of our supporters lost their Republican zeal and the West Australian Tories carried the day, amid scenes of sickening sentimentality. Republicans and Monarchists had to be forcibly restrained from tearing down each other's flags (the Southern Cross and the Union Jack respectively).

From the AULF's point of view the Conference could only be considered as moderately successful. Although more motions were passed than ever before, and the true Liberal influence first glimpsed a few years ago was even more prominent, I felt debate on the whole was very ordinary. One obvious fault is that whilst some motions were submitted with an absolute minimum of research, others were argued on such specialised or technical grounds that the only people who understood them were the movers themselves. This could possibly be remedied by an earlier communication between the constituent clubs of AULF of the motions each intended to table.

However, from the Adelaide University Liberal Club's angle the Conference was a tour de force. Not for many years has Adelaide had so much influence on AULF policy. Indeed, hardly a motion went by without some Adelaide delegate on his feet and making his views felt.

FREAKS AND MONSTERS

-in Sydney

with the

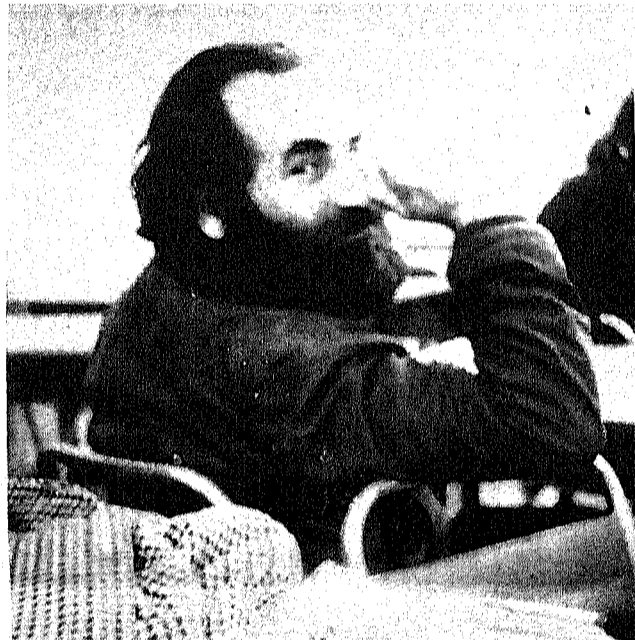
Socialists

K. Marx

"Capitalists are heavily represented in the Senates of the Universities — workers and students are conspicuous by their absence."

An entirely new and over-riding theme at the Australian Student Labor Federation Conference for 1967 was a concern for student democracy. This topic was of special interest to Sydney and Monash Universities because of their recent clashes with university administrations over the Max Humphries

was the approach taken by the other delegations to our resolutions. We as Whitlamites had the distinction of having every motion we supported treated with suspect by the more extreme elements of the conference, and this attitude expressed itself in irrational and often personal criticism of Adelaide representatives. Adelaide had considered its motions non-controversial among socialists, but this judgement proved to be quite wrong.



Jack the anarchist at ALSF

affair and Bolte's honorary degree. Although the whole subject seemed rather alien to Adelaide delegates, the rallying of students to the radical banner obviously inspired the clubs concerned, who appeared to feel that the revolution was approaching. Several motions were passed in favour of "student power".

WHITLAM

Two other controversial issues were the inevitable ones of Whitlam and Vietnam. The Vietnam debate proved how far the failure of the A.L.P. in Australia had frustrated many of the delegates. Much to the horror of Adelaide, the only resolution carried on Vietnam called on the U.S.S.R., China and other "workers' states" to help North Vietnam counter-escalate against the Americans. On Whitlam too the opinion of the meeting was divided, but what proved to be a fairly useful resolution was carried: "That ASLF promises to E. G. Whitlam the same support and loyalty which he gave the previous leader of the A.L.P." Since the so-called "Whitlamites" argued that Whitlam was perfectly loyal to Calwell, the motion was really acceptable to all but some Maoists who washed their hands of the A.L.P.

One of the more constructive sessions was spent discussing the running of clubs. The exchange of ideas on bookstalls, badges, news-sheets and journals obviously stimulated many delegates to liven up their club activities. This aspect proves that even if ASLF remains only an arena for discussion it is worthwhile, besides being an education in itself for benighted rightwing clubs like the Adelaide A.L.P.

But the strength of the more extreme elements in the conference may have some permanent effect on ASLF, since several motions were carried on its reconstruction. The executive was empowered to play an active role, and is now authorized to issue public statements on controversial issues. In the hands of an irresponsible executive, as the present one seems to be, this may be dangerous. However, a special conference is to be held in August to prepare a new constitution for ASLF: the results could be decisive.

ADELAIDE

Adelaide moved a large number of resolutions which were in general of a more realistic and rational nature than many others presented. A most surprising aspect of the conference

A motion moved by Adelaide recommending that sections of the U.N. Declaration of Human Rights concerning civil liberties be included in the Federal constitution was easily defeated. The main reason appeared to be that the U.N. is an imperialist capitalist plot, and hence any association with its charter is to be spurned by good socialists. This reasoning was strongly condemned by the Adelaide delegates.

FANTASY

One of the most startling results was the defeat of an Adelaide motion calling on the government to appoint Ombudsmen and to codify and rationalize our administrative law. The grounds for rejecting this worthwhile and practical motion were that such actions would further ease the position of the Australian working class and prop up the capitalist system, thus possibly staving off the revolution for several more years. Such fantasy in Australia of 1967 does not rate comment.

Several more Adelaide motions were lost including resolutions against state aid and one requesting the Federal Government to make donations to C.A.A. tax free. It appeared that the only ground for rejecting these motions was that they were moved by the Adelaide "freaks and monsters".

ANDY

Our optimism returned however when an Adelaide condemnation of Andy Jones received a rousing reception, and after several commendable speeches throwing doubt on the future of Australia's Youth the motion was passed unanimously. Other resolutions moved by Adelaide included a request that the voting age be lowered to 18, and that A.L.P. pre-selection be withheld from persons who would reach 70 within the life of the next parliament. This brought a stirring attack from a Monash Maoist who considered that some of the world's greatest leaders are over 70 years. Interest was also focussed on the S.A. Labour Government's attempts to democratize the aristocratic Legislative Council by an Adelaide motion, carried unanimously, condemning the Council's reactionary nature.

The conference ended on a lighter note with an impassioned plea from a Sydney delegate calling for an adjournment "so that the only genuine worker in this place (the caretaker) can get home to his wife and kids".

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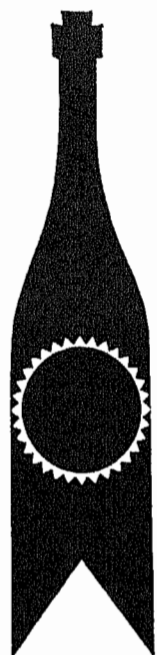
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Golfers Have Too Many Guns WATERSKIING WIN

by The Belles of Cadell

For the first time since 1947, Adelaide won the Intersvarsity golf competition for the Drummond Cup. After coming second for the last four years, Adelaide went through the series undefeated with one of the strongest sides ever to leave the sunny State.

by D. Cherry

The team was captained by Dave Tamblyn playing in his sixth series. Out of form, he played at No. 6, although his handicap is only 3. However, his nocturnal activities with a certain nurse took 50 yards off his drives (meaning he almost hit it backwards) but despite this he chipped and putted like a freak, holing out from the most unusual positions, and went through undefeated — a great captain's effort.

Little Bobby Still (2) played and lost only one game, although nowhere near his best.

Tony Whitford (3) played 3 and 4 and was also undefeated and is hitting it as well as ever. He had a most successful trip, being included in the all-Australian team. Tony's brother Chris (3) played 3 and 4 and lost two games, however he had a freak run of seven consecutive threes at Bonnie Doon to clinch the game against Melbourne on the first day.

Gordon Dick (2) played 5 and won four out of his six

matches, including the final when he was dormie 3 down and won at the 19th. This was a great effort because the match was sitting on a fence at this stage. Gordon became very attached to his blue track suit top which he wore for the entire trip, however, he did condescend to put a coat over it for the final dinner.

G.R.J.G.P.B. McEwin (5) played 7 and lost only one game and that was at the 20th. However, he won his final game at the 20th and the first game against Melbourne at the 19th after starting with a glorious duckhook clearing a neighboring road and nestling on a verandah.

Reserve was MULDOON John Campbell (3) who went through undefeated but spent his time off conversing (this is what he told us) with two birds who happened to be hard by in our motel and as it seems — hard up.

Results:

Adelaide d. Melbourne 6-1.

Adelaide d. Tasmania 7-0.

Adelaide d. Newcastle 7-0.

Adelaide d. Queensland 6-1. In the semi-final Adelaide d. Sydney 4-3.

In the final, Adelaide d. Monash 5-2.

HIGHLIGHTS

Little Bobby Still's great win at the 19th against Sydney to get us into the final. Tambo's visit to his motel when nurse was sick. Cherry's Taswegian opponent easily won the 18th hole with a 10, by three strokes. McEwin's incapacities at night. Cherry's Viva wrapped itself around a post on the way back — we still swear the post was moving, and it was unlucky to be in the middle of the road when we went past.

Adelaide had three members in the All-Australian team named after the individual championship in which Tony Whitford came equal second and Cherry fifth. Those golfers were Still, Cherry and Whitford. All in all it was a great trip in which birds, beer, prangs, poker machines, cards (mainly happy family) and even golf featured at some time or other.

The 1967 I-V waterskiing competition which was held this year on Manly Dam, Sydney, resulted in outstanding victories for both the men and women's team as well as for certain individual members.

For their third successive time, the men's team carried off the winning trophy which has been in their possession since the Sydney I-V of 1964.

Rob Freeman retained his title of first in the trick event, he was closely followed by his brother Peter. The Freemans as easily managed the second and third placings in the slalom event, while in the men's jump, Peter took third place by covering a distance of 97.2 feet.

Not to be outdone by the men's successes, the women's team not only won the women's trophy but also scored with Sue Mayall first in the tricks and jump, Jo Martin winning the overall women's section and second in the tricks, and finally Elizabeth Beach with second in the slalom.

FRILLED

An amusing highlight of the women's trick event was Pierre Freeman's impersonation exhibition. Sporting a full length wet suit complete with pink frilled bathing cap, he executed some rather spectacular body slides, but didn't fool the judges despite a couple of appropriately concealed slalom buoys — he obtained no points for form.

The nightlife in Sydney, as can be imagined, was terrific; apart from the organised

shows, the team managed to keep in high 'spirits' for most of the I-V. The official dinner at the Chuck Wagon was followed by appropriate after-effects, particularly in the case of the boys (Brookman and Dutton excelled themselves). Nevertheless we soon discovered that 'all nighters' had a rather adverse effect on skiing the following morning.

Our success in the competition was mainly due to the training inflicted upon us on the four-day period at the Freeman's property at Cadell. In spite of near freezing conditions, we managed to break the ice at some unheard of hour in the morning and continue skiing until early evening. We were amazed at the outstanding individual progress made, especially in the case of Judy Vine, who after only four days on trick skis surprised us all by coming fifth in the women's trick event.

The 1968 I-V is to be held in Adelaide for the first time next May. Confidence is high in retaining the titles in both men's and women's section, especially with the strong backing of Peter and Robert Freeman, without whose assistance we would never have reached our present standard.

W/S GOLF GUFF

by Flop

Most of the Uni. Women's I-V golf team were also on the Saturday night train to Melbourne, when a gay time was had by all. We then took to the sky and flew on to Brisbane.

Adelaide then showed their form in Brisbane on the first night at the welcoming dinner and from then on we had a beautiful reputation to keep to and we managed well!

The first day we had a bye, so instead of practising (who needs it?) half the team went to the city and half to Surfers. But the next day it was on — we had four solid days of golf. The Sydney team, we heard, were not too good, so we hit off at the first tee with great confidence, only to find at lunch time that no-one had won a match! Strangely this happened every day.

Sydney v Adelaide, 9-0.

Monash v Adelaide, 9-0.

Brisbane v Adelaide, 9-0.

And although we played quite well in the championship on the Wednesday we didn't quite win that either. Perhaps it was because we spent most of our time under

bushes looking for balls instead of lapping up the Queensland sunshine and coming back with beautiful (?) brown faces.

Our accommodation, of course, added considerably to the fun of the trip. We stayed seven in one small flat at



Forest Lodge — a Wild Life Reserve. We couldn't practice our swings on the lawn as it hurt the Flora, and we found that saying sorry wouldn't mend it! We had great fun there though, as quite a few fellas on the dental and architecture conventions and I-V men's basketballers stayed there also. Many of them attended the great number of gay social events arranged for us.

The trip was far from wasted however, as our captain, Jane Douglas, was selected for the Australian Uni's Women's Golf team. We won a prize too! Donated by the Adelaide team to the losers! Our greatest feat was, on the Friday night, to win the skulling competition, so Adelaide wasn't completely disgraced. The practice also has prepared us to lick the other Uni's hollow on our home ground, next year.



TENNIS TWIRL

by Legs

Intersvarsity tennis was this year held in Perth in the middle week of the May vacation. Because of the cancellation of air concessions to students over 18, the majority of the Adelaide team travelled to and from Perth by train.

The team consisted of a manager, seven men and three women — the women's team being a member short when Bev. Cocker was stranded in Sydney with concession complications.

beating Denis Collette in straight sets to seal a place in the Australian team, and to stake a strong claim for the World University Game in Tokyo. Congratulations Ian.

THE WOMEN

Both on and off the court, the women's team of Trish Grogson, Liz Cameron and Rosemary Smith exceeded all expectations. Those who accused them of lacking I-V spirit had these accusations stuffed back down their throats at 4 a.m. on the first morning and in the early hours of every ensuing day as the girls left no bed unturned in a successful bid to win the title of the best performing birds of the week.

Those who doubted their tennis ability were also proven wrong. Although forfeiting three rubbers each match, they defeated Brisbane and New England 5-3 to reach the semi-finals, where they were, however, beaten by the eventual winners, Sydney.

THE MEN

For the men's team, on the court, the star was first single and I-V newcomer Ian Bidmeade. Despite the worries of a thwarted love, Ian piloted Adelaide to good wins over Newcastle and Tasmania to enter the semi-finals against New South Wales. Suffering a similar fate to the birds, Adelaide went down to New South who subsequently downed Sydney in the final.

In the semi, Ian had his third successive and best win,

Ian was ably supported on the court by Peter Muggleton, Tony Barker and Brian Daniels, each of whom won well on the opening days, but floundered in the semi-final. Rob Edgeloe, Dave Petchell and Tim Miles, intent on upholding Adelaide's drinking reputation, suffered accordingly and failed to shine on the court, but their services to the team were otherwise invaluable.

Off the court, the undisputed champion of the week was Peter Muggleton.

SORTIE

He began by falling in love on the train, and on arrival in Perth proceeded to leave behind him a trail of successful conquests and not so successful, yet valiant, endeavors, the most outstanding being a daring night sortie along the three-inch ledge of the third floor of the Hotel in a valiant attempt to visit a blackhaired Melbourne beauty. This act won him the coveted King's Cross for Valor, with which he was presented at the dinner.

The rest of the team, supporting Peter to the best of their ability, did their bit whenever and wherever possible, and where they failed, ever-ready and reliable manager Dennis Dall dipped in with unerring skill.

BETWEEN THE SHEETS

By LEEWARD

It was with bleary eyes and a sour mien, which not even the hazy but vaguely warming memories of the previous night's debauchery could dispel, that the I-V sailing crews stumbled forth into Sydney's dawn. Every day for a week they made the early morning pilgrimage from hotel to Kirribilli by ferry, and then, after rigging their boat, sailed the three miles to the start line. But what a week of sailing! Six Unis. were represented in the women's crews and nine in the men's so the SA victory by outstanding female skipper Viv Cocks and her crew Trish Lewis and Ali Arkinstall, in "Adieu" and a close third for skillful Chris Juttner with Brian Souter and Jim Lunn as his crew in "Captain Bones" was no mean effort. How close? Melbourne (skipped by Bill Hodder) beat Sydney by 3/10 pts. and Adelaide by 7/10 pt. the final heat being thrillingly decisive.

STANDARD

No wonder the spectating of all the supporters was so intense. The standard of the

male competitors was frighteningly high with John Bertam, runner-up of the National Sharpie competition, as skipper of the Monash crew, John Bowen, skipper of the Uni. of NSW team, being the State Junior Moth champion, his brother David, reserve skipper for Sydney, being the Australian Moth champion, while Ian Hughes from Newcastle, is the Australian UJ champion.

WASH OUT

The invitation race on the first day was a wash-out (literally with calm Sydney Harbor bespattered with rain) so the welcome that night was a much more successful affair, with Warwick Hood, designer of Dame Pattie speaking entertainingly of his experiences with this yacht. The calm before the storm was shattered on the first day of the heats — hair tousled and dripping with spray the SA girls zipped across the finishing line streaks ahead of all the other boats, some of which were still capsized (not an uncommon experience) with frustrated females furiously trying to

right them. Trish Lewis, with her experience and constant working (on the main sheet that is) managed to keep "Adieu" upright and moving speedily through the water. Even the superior sex battled their sharpies on the rougher days! Skipper Juttner with Souter on the main-sheet and Jim Lunn as forward hand combined most brilliantly in the lighter winds. From "Cadens" (Sydney-Hobart winner), enthusiastic spectators watched "Captain Bones" skim swiftly ahead under its bright red spinnaker — what a sight!

Ali Arkinstall trapezing from "Adieu" in the third heat felt the wire snap above her, tossing her into the swirling seas off Bradley's Head. Viv Cocks had to master a couple of quick jibes before Trish Lewis could reach far enough to haul her in. Good work that they still managed to come second in that heat!

At the final dinner held at the RSYS, Bill Northam, Tokyo Olympic 5.5 winner, presented the trophies to the winning crews whose exuberance increased when they sank themselves in champagne!

ROWERS ROUTED

by Perry Nolan

"What happened to Adelaide?" This seems to have been the popular question in Australian University rowing circles, and a very justified question. How could a crew composed of four members of last year's extremely fast crew, with the same coach and same equipment, come as far back as fifth in a field of only eight crews?

The Adelaide crew arrived in Penrith two weeks before the race, confident and improving rapidly, just as their coach had planned.

PANIC!

The day of the heats. Tasmania rowed over at 37 to defeat Adelaide (2nd) who chugged over at 31; Adelaide were immediately dubbed as "cunning foxes", qualifying entry for the final with the minimum of effort! But this was the ironic thing, Adelaide had planned to win the heat, they had rowed as well as they felt they could.

Panic! The day between the heats and the final was used by Adelaide to try and remedy this lack of rating over the three miles. If they could rate at even 35 no crew would touch them, this was shown in the heats when they went over at the ridiculously low rating of 31. A number of seating changes were made, Elleway from six to stroke, Nolan from five to seven. The crew flew over the half mile at 43 all the way clearing well. Back over the

half mile, same result — no worries.

Saturday, May 27, the finals. Southcott back to stroke, Nolan remained at seven, Sedgley to five. The race — six crews across the Nepean River, Adelaide stakes off at 44, by the half mile 1/4-length lead, one mile 1-length lead, and then . . . they died, down to 32 and slogged over the course feeling like a lot of maiden oarsmen, coming in behind Melbourne, Tasmania, Monash and Sydney (WA sixth).

WHY?

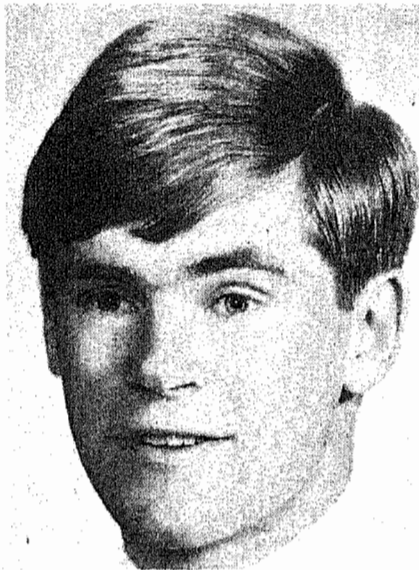
What happened? Of the 300 theories advanced, only a few emerge as logical. 1. For this crew, lighter than last year, our gearing was too high, 12.4 blades (Melbourne and Tasmania 12 ft.). Some say these are fine over 2,000 metres, but over three miles for a lightish crew it was too much, by the mile mark they could no longer drive their legs down and could not keep the rating up. Perhaps this is so, it is certainly a logical explanation.

However there is a rather unpleasant possibility. 2. Perhaps the crew, ghastly thought, was, to put it gently, lacking in fight over three miles. Half miles and miles, easy, but over three miles it could hurt a lot at the end, if one can make the end.

The Light-Weight IV crew also came fifth out of a field of eight. However this crew had only been rowing together for three weeks. Two members, Gordon and Newland had, because of their positions in the State crew, been unable to commence until this late date. The two other light-weights had been training for only a short time before this.

Our sculler, G. Minuzzo, our first in nearly a decade, first stepped into a scull two weeks before his race (he was also one of the reserves for the VIII). Sculling is one of the most difficult forms of rowing and considering his short training program he sculled very well to come in fourth.

On Dit Sportsman Of The Week



JOHN BLAKE

John Blake, vice-captain and centreman in the Adelaide University football team, is the seventh Sportsman of the Week for this year. After captaining his school first XVIII, Blake went virtually straight into Uni. A grade, and has been there ever since. In his 2½ years with the Blacks he has won selection in the State Amateur League team, and in the All-Australian Universities team — both times on the half-forward flank — and last year took out the Gunning Medal for the best and fairest Uni player in A1. Last year he was awarded a Half-Blue and had he been able to go on IntersVarsity that year, it would certainly have been a Full Blue.

A short but solidly built player, Blake plunges vigorously into the thickest of packs and more often than not comes out with the ball, or gets away a strong kick from somewhere in the midst of it all. Although he plays it hard, he also plays scrupulously fairly — and, provided Denise is there, he doesn't even swear.

Blake's versatility is outstanding — he is a fiery opening bowler for the far-famed Jamestown cricket team, and also trains a racing filly down at Morphettville. He also finds time to do third year science.

Basketball Bunfight

by Nympho

The venue for the 1967 IntersVarsity Basketball was Hobart, with all its subsidiary advantages — cold, wet and the good old Tassi hospitality. The train trip to Melbourne (second class and all that) was an extra innovation and naturally, the sleepless night which went with it.

This, incidentally, seemed to be the precedent for the whole week. The miracle of it all was that we managed to play basketball. Accommodation being eventually arranged (some second rate pub at that, too) we staggered off to a welcome tea, ate enough to revive our falling spirits and managed to intimidate our fellow competitors almost sufficiently.

CONNING

On Monday morning we played and defeated Newcastle 79-1. This boosted the old confidence a little and in the afternoon Adelaide convincingly beat WA. Sufficiently elated, we were all in fine form at the cocktail party (pseudo name for "booze-up" by the way) which was held that night. The purpose of the function was to "con" a fellow (or "be conned") for the I-V ball, and most managed to avail themselves readily for this opportunity.

Tuesday more basketball against Sydney and NSW. Despite opposition from a determined Sydney, we had an easy win. Little can be said about the NSW match — basketball was the least of their worries. On Tuesday night we were left to our own devious means, and all of us showed our originality on this point.

On Wednesday we played the match of the week against Melbourne — arch rivals and all that. After a good, fast game, Adelaide ran out winners by 16 goals, heaved a sigh of relief, and were able to take on the Queenslanders quite easily in the afternoon.

SPIRITS

The I-V ball that night was a beaut — despite cramped conditions all round — no-one minded actually, because it helped to generate the spirit of the thing.

Thursday, the morning after the night before type of thing, proved almost fatal, because

the spirited Flinders mob (who are incidentally, of a tougher breed than us) upset our complacency considerably.

However, after a scramble game, we just won by nine goals. Somewhat subdued, we really grovelled in our cups that night.

The moral is: never underestimate the effects of a debauchery night, especially when it is the opposing team who has had it!

The last match of the carnival was against ANU on Friday. With the win from this match we had won the I-V.

During the Carnival the 10 players all acquitted themselves well and gave ample indication that next year in Brisbane there will still be plenty of fight in the old team. Four of our players gained selection in the All-Australian side — Sandra Worthley, Penny Hope, Mary Potter and Denise Tiller.

Footballers Anonymous

by Jake

The football I-V was held in Hobart — typically wet and cold — but most members managed to combat these disadvantages one way or another. After the initial setback due to the withdrawal of airline concessions, the week started in a great fashion with the train trip to Melbourne.

This trip was considerably improved by the presence of female hockey and basketball teams from our two Uni's. Fun was had by all — especially when we slept 12 in one dog box.

We arrived in sunny Hobart where it hadn't rained for two months. It should be perfect weather for footy. The Coronation, our home, already had more of a reputation than we could ever hope to give it. Some tried.

DRIZZLE

On the Monday we played Tasmania on the University Oval. Emerging from the change rooms we were met with a steady drizzle which somewhat dampened our spirits. However, the weather soon cleared and Adelaide proceeded to systematically thrash Tasmania.

Adelaide 15-25 d Tasmania 5-9.

Goalkickers: Edgley, Sandland 4, Muecke G. 3.

Best: Blake, Hockeridge, Simmons, Edgley, O'Malley, Hunt F.

That evening a cocktail party (by name only) was held with the women basketballers, the idea being to supply the footballers with a bird for the ball on the Wednesday. This proved reasonably successful, as several members (one in particular) talked of their acquaintances for hours.

However, by Wednesday the nurses' home was in popular demand.

The second match was against Monash on the Wednesday morning. Again we had a comfortable win, Monash not even scoring till late in the game.

Adelaide 11-11 d Monash 2-0. Goalkickers: Sandland 4, Edgley 3, Hunt 2.

Best: Waltham, Edgley, Turnbull, Hunt, Sandland, R. Muecke.

That night, despite a stringent allowance of refreshments and space, the ball was a beauty and did much for kindling the I-V spirit.

Friday saw the final of I-V between traditional rivals Adelaide and Melbourne. Melbourne broke away to an early lead and maintained their supremacy throughout. The wet ball and slippery conditions made play very scrumbly and of poor standard.

Melbourne 12-12 d Adelaide 4-13.

Goalkickers: Sandland 2, Muecke G. 1.

Best: Hockeridge, Edgley, Bondar, Goodhart, Woodburn.

That evening the dinner was held in the City Hall, and it was tremendous — honors for first over the line go to Martin Bailey.

UNLUCKY

The All-Australian Uni. side was announced here, and Adelaide raised Ian Edgley (captain), John Sandland, Ian Hockeridge and John Blake. One must add here that a few of the Adelaide team were unlucky to crack the side.

Bruce Simmons (Mr. Smooth), following Blake's example, was rarely seen during the week. Although the team was completely in the dark about these two's activities, John Turnbull still wants to know what he did on the trip.

Special thanks must go to coach Allan Greer and especially to the manager Ian Jonasson for their superb handling of the trip, their willingness to allow follow-on play with scope to employ exciting new tactics.

RUGBY TALES

by Toby

Sydney was the place, University of NSW were the hosts, for IntersVarsity from May 21 to 27. The Adelaide Uni. XV just got there, even interrupting a honeymoon in Dave Ashton's case.

Most of us stayed at the New Morris Hotel in Pitt Street, some, including our newlywed, had other ideas. It's a long drive to Sydney from little Adelaide, so most of us spent Sunday night acquainting ourselves with Sydney booze. Rich Newnes though added sin upon sin.

Anyway we had to play rugby that week. Monday against Perth saw a lethargic display. We lost 18-0; we shook our heads, surely it wasn't the booze's fault. No such lethargy was evident at the cocktail party — good gear it was — free ales and sweet Sydney birds.

So it rained and blew the next day when we trotted out to do battle with Melbourne. They were smug and confident as seems their way on Rugby I-V, but Adelaide rose to the occasion, showing great tackling skills and determination, we held them to a 3-0 lead at half time. Then we had the wind behind us, so we used it. Adelaide won 8-6. Wild revels followed.

Steve Apps and Johnny Woodruffe in fact almost gave battle to the R.A.N. An unnamed half-back did do battle — but with a judo bird instead, and judo won.

Adelaide had a bye next day, and those who were fit

carried the injured out to watch the other teams battle. Just to make a day of it there was a swinging cabaret down at the Cross, and an even greater party back at the New Morris later still.

Thursday — played Monash who were in a destructive mood. So we lost two good men with head injuries. Despite this we went down 8-3 only, but for more accurate goal kicking the match was ours.

Rugbywise: 1 win, 2 losses. Experience gained.

Otherwise: On top. No arrests for the excesses indulged in; even more experience gained.

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WES LOOKS AT

PETER SCULTHORPE

Of the middle-generation Australian composers, Peter Sculthorpe is perhaps the one most likely to impress the not-particularly-musical Fred. I do not mean this in any way derogatory to Sculthorpe, but I say it because some of his latest works (for example, the "Sun Music" series) are more a progression of sounds than a terribly-complex formal structure of pitches and rhythms. One's appreciation, therefore, is intensely subjective, an approach needed for most electronic music and "musique concrete".

Of all Sculthorpe's pieces, the one that impressed me most was "Anniversary Music" which Sir Bernard Heinze and the South Australian Symphony

Orchestra performed at a recent Youth Concert in Adelaide.

It is a work of real beauty, influenced in part by the composer's private studies in Oriental music. It uses some of the techniques employed in the Sun Musics (tone clusters, rubbing one's hand up the back of a cello, and so on) but is more concerned with provoking beautiful images than depicting the sun's brutal reality. The young audience, helped no doubt by the conductor's long and unfortunately apologetic introduction to and explanation of the work, gave Sculthorpe a most enthusiastic reception.

"Sun Music 1" has been published by Faber and recorded by the World Record Club (S/FRAM 1) as the first presentation of the Foundation for the Recording of Australian Music. John Hopkins conducts the Melbourne Symphony Orchestra.

Sculthorpe is a most stimulating figure, and his forthcoming visit to Adelaide for the first concert of the International Society for Contemporary Music should attract a lot of interest. The Adelaide Singers will take part in a performance of "Sun Music 1" and Sculthorpe will lecture and play tapes. However, more details later.

TINA LAWTON

A serious young Adelaide singer who is now touring South-East Asia as a night-club performer is Tina Lawton; she has recently released her third album of Irish, Scottish and English folk-songs ("Fair and Tender" C.B.S. B.P. 233394 \$5.25) Tina has a beautiful soprano voice full of expression and humour, ideally suited to this varied collection.

On her previous albums for C.B.S. ("Tina Lawton" B.P. 233277 and "Singing Bird" B.P. 233315) she was accompanied by Huw Jones (harp) or Andy Sundstrom (guitar). For "Fair and Tender" she chose flute, guitar, cello, virginal and piano accordion, with Don Burrows as musical arranger. The result is eminently satisfactory, although I wish that guitarist George Golla had used nylon strings instead of steel. In ensemble passages the steel strings blend well, but when just guitar is used, as in "Lassie wi the Yellow Coat", they are too hard in tone to ad-

equately accompany Tina's sensitive singing. The accompaniment is out-of-style, too, and some verses are ended tamely on a first inversion chord, a most un-musical effect.

Burrows stands out with his well-known artistry on flute, alto flute and piccolo, as well as with his simple but effective arrangements. One small criticism is aimed at the awkward counter point between cello and alto flute in "Come all ye fair and Tender Ladies". It sounds contrived and is therefore unconvincing for such a beautiful song. Lal Kuring plays the cello. Herbie Marks' virginal is a delight to hear, especially in "Nut Brown Maiden".

Tina Lawton has made a well-balanced choice of folk-songs, with perhaps more humorous songs than on her previous recordings. Such examples are the Irish "Courting in the Kitchen" and "The Stuttering Lovers", and the children's songs "I'll Tell My Ma", which features Herbie Marks' accordion in a concertina style. To justify the title "Fair and Tender" there are songs demanding more delicate artistry, such as "Mary Hamilton". Tina sings it with deep feeling, and makes it superb.

Her diction is always good, production is good, and there is little to detract from the purity of her tone. These folk-songs will never die, for they are musical gems. Tina Lawton has lifted them from their ethnic state and given them a new beauty.

Pawn in the game

by Buerg

The war lives on in the minds of its victims. "The Pawnbroker" shows it erupting to the surface, despite violent and deliberate suppression, in just one victim.

Sol Nazerman is the pawnbroker: a little but once high-minded Jew who has retreated from life itself to choke the pain and the fear and the desperation that were etched on his memory when, as he says, "Europe became a graveyard." Cynically rejecting overtures of friendship, he mercilessly dispenses tiny loans in his shop which pays big money as it serves a front for a vice-and-entertainment "boss" in Harlem.

Although centred on a Jew working amongst Negroes, the film only uses racial tension as the necessary adjunct to the theme of man in conflict with himself. We see the elements of this conflict in repeated flashbacks — often of split-second length, but sometimes of whole scenes — which convey the boiling over of repressed memories of cattle trucks, concentration camps and cruelty.

The framework is convincing, building up a series of different "reminders" that force Nazerman to break his shell and briefly communicate his sadness to another human being. At the dramatic climax he is wholly gripped by tension as life cruelly forces itself in on him, show-

ing him that in reality his greed for money is merely an excuse for his incomplete withdrawal.

With the focus very much on the tragic figure of the Pawnbroker himself, there is little scope for great acting elsewhere in the large cast, though the portrayal of the lonely, persistent Miss Birchfield is subtle, and the small segments devoted to Nazerman's home life are impressive. The real acting is done on Rod Steiger's face; he succeeds in stamping a very ordinary set of pudgy features with powerfully sustained tragedy. The conflict is made to increase as the film progresses, and when violence re-enters Sol Nazerman's world there is no mistaking the agony he is going through.

Fortunately the film is not painted with a neo-Freudian message, nor do the gimmicks become confusing. And to my mind the tragic details are not overpowering; one can experience the passion without one's perception becoming dulled by the weight of it.

Thus the traps are avoided and a very moving story is conveyed — with the tang of the unknown in the unfolding plot. "The Pawnbroker" is a film not to be missed.



GALLERIES

ART FILMS — NATIONAL GALLERY

Unlike the usual one woman and her fox cape attendance at free public lectures, the art films shown by the National Gallery are drawing unusually large crowds.

Realising the important role of art education in arousing interest amongst the general public, Barry Pearce, the galleries Education Officer, has organised these films which are shown on the first Monday of every month at 8 p.m.

The turnout at the first program proved that the demand for such films, never screened in Adelaide, is widespread.

July 3 is the date scheduled for the next screening, which includes the films 'Vincent Van Gogh', 'The Visions of William Blake', 'L. S. Lowry' and 'Stained Glass at Fairford'. The 'Vision' film is described as an 'interpretation of Blake's spiritual struggle, making use of his poetry, prose, and graphic work'.

STAIRWAY RESTAURANT GALLERY

Eleven exhibits makes one mighty small display. From this small number it is hard to access the worth of any artist. It is obvious that in all Dawn Fitzpatrick's works there is an element of fantasy; beautiful but rather wistful in 'Marguerite', and nightmarish in 'The Useless Beast'.

Removed from other examples of contemporary art by both mood and media, the artist draws greatly from the techniques of both India and the East.

Every portion of picture space is filled with delicate designs of leaves,

flowers and birds, into which her figures are placed.

'And No Birds Sing', 'Man for all Seasons' and 'Eve' are definitely her best works, while 'Garden Party at Pinkie Flat' draws attention, if only for its title.

WHITE STUDIO GALLERY

Jo Caddy's works vary greatly in merit from the unimpressive 'Male Head' to works such as 'John Barry Smith', 'Mia' and 'Lawrence Daws', which show the artist for what she is, one of Australia's foremost portraitists.

A smaller, more select display would have eliminated the obvious weaknesses shown.

The works of this Canadian born artist will be exhibited until the end of June.

NATIONAL GALLERY

In his prelude to 'The Picture of Dorrian Gray' Wilde states "Diversity of opinion about a work of art shows that the work is new, complex and vital." With regard to the National Gallery display this assertion is wrong. Though new and representative of the recent upsurge of interest in graphics, this display of contemporary Canadian prints and drawings shows little vitality and is in fact rather dull. It has been said that to damn all contemporary Canadian art of this 'representative' rather than 'comprehensive' exhibition is unfortunate, for the weakness lies in Stubb's selection.

Amongst the more impressive of the paintings displayed are Leather's collotype 'Departing Spring', an ink drawing by Duncan called 'A Round No. 2), and Saper's striking intaglio 'The Magistrate'.

THEATRE

OZIPOV BALALAIKA RUSSIAN ORCHESTRA

As usual, the prices at Her Majesty's are down-right prostrative. Why no AUD's concessions? Are they ever available for uptown shows?

Those who go along to this show expecting to gormandise on a feast of Russian dance and song will most probably be disappointed for there is a lack of both, the stress being upon popular Russian music, such as Khatachurian's 'Sabre Dance', 'Volga Boatmen' and Rimsky-Korsakov's 'Flight of the Bumble Bee'.

It is well worth seeing this show, regardless of the extortionate prices.

More on the human interest level was the comment made in Kevin Crease's 'Newsbeat', that one of the first activities of the visiting Russian males was to reap every 'girlie' magazine from the city paper stands.

HOW'S THE WORLD TREATING YOU — THEATRE 62.

One of the best modern comedies to drop on Adelaide in a long time is 'How's the World Treating You' by Roger Milner.

The play consists of three acts, linked by the failures of Frank, who is the proverbial born loser.

First, dominated by a nymphomaniac wife and caricature colonel; he is the subaltern who mislays both his trousers and some 200 troops. Next, as the history teacher who sed-

NIGHT OF THE GENERALS

Despite the length, about 2½ hours, it never drags, and though the 'Night of the Generals' is far from being a great film it rates high compared with other suspense type films.





Courtesy Wayne Davies

We hummed and hahed, we searched and sorted; we enjoyed it and we reckon we've come up with a good one.

Most of Martin Collins' birds are OK, and this gay young thing of ours still looks good beside anything he can come up with.

STUDENTS— A BLOODY GOOD MOB

On students, his views and theirs, Martin Collins mixed tact and frankness rather cunningly.

He considers students generally to be a little insular, within their ethos, and that their attitudes and actions are at times predictable and this fact of certain student activities being typical results in much of the hostility they face.

Their views and reactions to life he finds refreshing and he appreciates their general independence. A year or two ago he did the layout for the Prosh rag "THE AUSTRINE" and said that not only did he have a great time but as well the students he came in contact with were a bloody good mob!

We touched on a few topics generally considered to be close to the heart of the student and here Martin Collins showed a line of thought which almost completely opposes the popular concept of student thinking.

He is definitely no Republican, he sees the monarchy as a damned good institution, but at the same time does

not want to be "classified" as a Royalist.

On Australian involvement in Vietnam he was non-committal but later on declared himself to be a Liberal and a supporter of Harold Holt — you can assume what you like from that.

Conscription he views as an unfortunate but necessary adjunct to involvement, but disapproves of the selective system on principle. He would like to see wholesale conscription, with deferments for students and others in awkward circumstances.

While on the subject of students, I asked Collins about the article that appeared on his page during the Australian Universities Arts Festival in Sydney.

A rather unjust article, it poured scorn on the heads of the festival organisers.

At the time Collins was reticent and without naming the author admitted that the article was not his.

It has since turned out that the article was written by Mungo McCallum jnr., hardly a friend of Festival organiser Richie Walsh, and at the same time a workmate of Collins. Hence, no doubt, his reticence.

GOD IS NOT
DEAD
HE IS ALIVE AND LIVING
IN ARGENTINA

Owing to the current Egypt-Israel crisis, the annual Galilee water-walking contest has been cancelled.
Signed: J. Christ,
Honorary Secretary.

JOHN
WOODS

talks to

MARTIN
COLLINS

THE MAN BEHIND THE AUSTRALIAN

The business card gave priority to MARTIN COLLINS but included a bracketed ARNOLD EARNSHAW — almost as an after thought — for the uninitiated like myself.

We were having a beer at the Invicta pub in Elizabeth Street, Sydney and I had just asked Martin Collins (the back page of The Australian) what his real name is. He showed me the card and then went on to verify the rumor that his nom-de plume was derived from Martin Place and Collins Street, two of the more prominent thoroughfares in the cities of Sydney and Melbourne respectively.

— WHO'S AFRAID OF ARNOLD EARNSHAW

I must confess to some surprise at the man who confronted me. I hadn't expected an Englishman and particularly not one of the public school variety. Martin Collins is a bit of a change from the stereotyped "old-school-tie" images we've become accustomed to.

Different though he may be, I still expected someone a little more "pie and sauce" than a smoker of Woodbine and a drinker of Bacardi — admittedly, the rum comes after his first love, Australian beer.

Surprisingly, most of his work in the newspaper world has not been as a writer but as a layout man; he worked in production with the Daily Mail in London for some years before coming out here to "The Australian". Prior to the Daily Mail he worked on — in fact began his career with — a small newspaper in Yorkshire.

This grounding in layout doesn't go to waste at "The Australian", as well as laying out his own page he produces their not infrequent supplements. A busy man is Martin Collins, but he says that for the first time in his life he's being paid for enjoying himself.

Surely the position he has must be almost ideal. He has complete choice of material for his page and is in no way tied down by paper policy. In fact on occasion he has directly and openly clashed with policy, notably over the wool referendum when he publicly opposed the paper's stand.

In his two years the only blunder he could think of was an occasion when the blocks were reversed and his name was printed as Collins Martin. Insignificant as blunders go, nobody noticed.

One incident, however, which did cause him considerable embarrassment was at a wine tasting afternoon. A "waiter" came up to him with a tray of drinks and offered him one, he looked at the selection — all wines — and said "No, thanks, I'd prefer a beer." He learned later that the "waiter" was the head of the host company.

The Martin Collins page had been going for seven weeks when Arnold Earnshaw took it over two years ago. In those two years he has stamped it with a distinct personality and it has changed from being a purely contributory collection of odds and ends, to a widely read page, particularly by students. It is still contributory to a degree so why not have a bash?

Talking of contributions brought us around to those magnificent women, they are mostly contributed or suggested and Collins admits that the

sorting and choosing is one of the more pleasurable aspects of his work. Who would challenge his taste?

From the birds we went on to the wildly popular "Wizard of Id" and the less noticed, but equally funny "Sniffy". Along with "the stars" he sees them as integral parts of the general escapism the page provides.

"The Stars" are vaguely tied up with his confessed superstition; he carries two lucky coins, avoids the number 13 and although he doesn't follow the stars, finds amusement in the fact that they frequently follow through. He suggested that if the signs were swapped around the new predictions could still have the same truth read into them. The stars are cabled to him from America each day.

An initial, and constantly gratifying, surprise for Collins was the number of replies to his various and odd ball contests and the extent of the general response to the page. He gets hundreds of entries for the longest-sentence-with-every-word-beginning-with-the-same-letter etc. etc.

He is currently running a contest worth \$50 to the winner . . . come to think, it might even be worth a try.

At times being on the right side of one's public can pay dividends, as Collins discovered when he boasted jokingly of his popularity to Rupert Murdoch. "The Boss" told him that if he thought he was so popular, to ask his readers what they thought he was worth. He did just that and in came the replies. The estimates of his worth ranged from "— all" to \$600 per week. Overall the results were so impressive that Collins is just waiting to present them to Mr. Murdoch and see what happens.

Hobby horses? Most definitely! One is the carryings on of the jet-set and their associated social extravagances. He frowns heavily on the almost immoral irresponsibility of the moneyed younger set with their frequent, and at times almost disastrous, excursions into Bacchanalia.

Secondly, charity performances. If the opening night of "Hostile Witness" (starring Ray Milland) is a gala fund raising affair, then masses of free tickets shouldn't be given out to influential people, radio and television personalities and newspaper people like himself. This applies of course to all charity performances of films, plays, etc. Let the "names" buy their own tickets, they can probably better afford it than most others.

Thirdly, Pommy Bastards! One thing that raises Collins' ire is the "disgruntled migrant". There have been times, he says, when he has been humiliated by P.B.'s complaining about conditions and "lording it" over Australians.

Much as he loves Australia, Martin Collins shall never renounce his English birthright! He has decided to stay here, but he shall always be an Englishman living in Australia, and as such he resents the "disgruntled" and "superior" attitudes adopted by some of his countrymen.

Escapism — I had reason to mention it earlier while talking about "The Wizard of Id" — is the key word for the analyst. Collins sees his page as an escape for the average person on his way to work by bus, train, tram, ferry etc., a chance to lose himself in trivia before being caught up in the inevitable rat race and sword rattling.