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STUDENT SOCIETY

ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY SRC

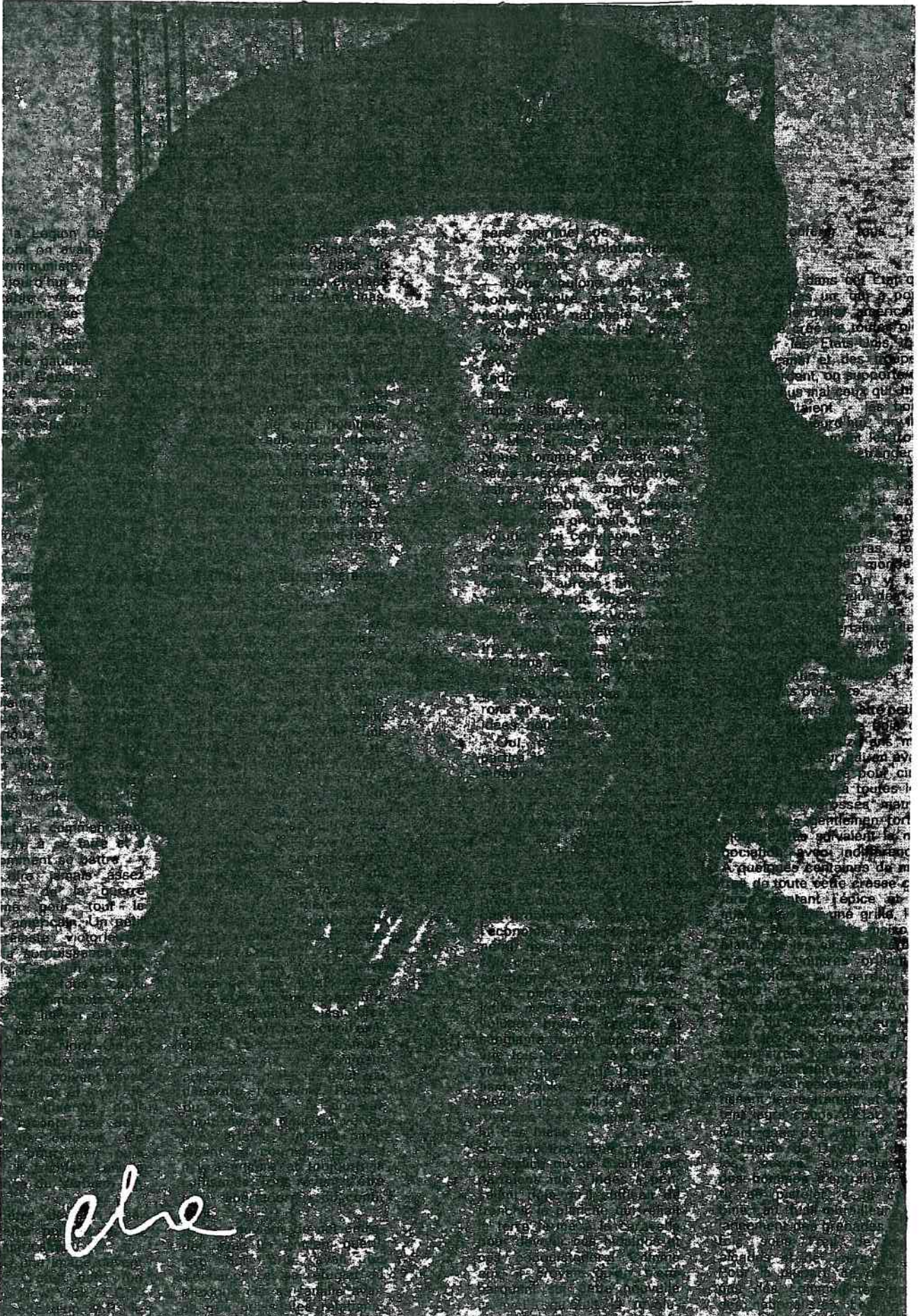
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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR



STARRS

COURT

Sir,
J. H. Court (ON DIT, 19/4/68) thinks the Hawkes-Walker article on the Leighton Ford Crusade missed the mark through being written before hearing Leighton Ford.

I attended the Crusade and it seemed to me, on the contrary, that the article caught the spirit of the crusade meetings perfectly; gentle paternalism was precisely Ford's approach!

However, it seems to me that the article was not half strong enough. Leighton Ford's religious cant, "Love one another as God has loved you" is hypocrisy at its crudest. When there are millions of starving people in the world, Billy and Leighton and their supporters like Court squander a fortune on sedate revivalist meetings.

Is that "Loving one another as God has loved you?"

Perhaps it is, indeed.
Leighton Ford said: "God loves you, each and every one of you".

Leighton, you repeat that over the corpse of every mutilated child in Vietnam, and repeat it to every underprivileged negro in Harlem, and then you go home Yankee, your country needs you... "real bad"!

Yours, etc.,
CHRIS D. STARRS.

MAY

O.S.S.

Sir,
In the past three weeks, a very interesting correspondence has been carried on in "Farrago", the Melbourne University Student Newspaper. It was all instigated by a letter from Jef Jaafar, the National Director of the Overseas Student Service. He stated in quite pungent, but harmless, terms, the continual problem of Asians' participation in Australian University life, as distinct from Academic life.

He has had numerous replies to his original letter, ranging from rabid scandal:

"So Jaafar, stop kidding yourself and step out of the mask you are wearing and keep to your standard (assuming you have one to start with) or we will have to cage the black monkey"—to a far more rational comment by Asians who are obviously concerned at the narrowness of the education received by many Asians here in Australia:

"We shut our eyes, ears and minds to the way of life of other people. If we are forced to see, we at once pass moral judgment. We do not stop to question. Perhaps we dare not?"

It is true that very few Asian students participate in extra-curricular activities. This, I think, is not so much due to apathy, as Jaafar sees it, but due to our innate shyness, that the Asian student has a misguided sense of humility."

Surely this statement is not very far from the truth. But how many other factors are involved? and where is the solution to the problem?

We see often enough in Adelaide the things that Jaafar is talking about—apathy, non-participation and criticism of western life and ways.

Another correspondent comments: "I am sure most Asians make some effort towards the ideal direction, somehow, somewhere, sometime, during their stay in Australia, and I am equally sure that a large number of them are frustrated, either because they find the response pathetic, or because they cannot emit on the same wavelength. Un-belongingness. This is a haunting feeling for too many Asians. Thus finding themselves unbearably idle, they drift convergingly one and all down the lane of solace—old ways and assured makeshift."

What can one say in the face of this? It is so obviously true. But can't we stir ourselves, to more mutual interest? That cold empty feeling of loneliness may possibly always remain, but Asians will nearly always find that rebuffs and affronts to efforts of friendship are more directly attributable to some mutual lack of understanding. Obviously this sort of understanding is not acquired by allowing oneself to make personal judgements on pre-conceived ideas alone. In other words, one has to allow oneself to see all aspects of the 'foreign' environment, and then make judgements of it.

Unfortunately, this very rarely happens, and usually Asians leave Australia with a fairly meagre understanding of Australians and their way of living, and, more importantly—thinking.

FRANK MAY,
Local O.S.S. Officer.

WALKER

COURT

Sir,
We were rather amused that our article on the Leighton Ford crusade was thought by your correspondent Mr. Court to possess "emotional undertones". We had tried to produce some objective criticisms of a movement which we were by no means unsympathetic to, but which we felt had some disturbing aspects.

Our experience of the crusade after writing the article, confirmed our suspicion that Leighton Ford was a new-style evangelist, who tries to show sympathy for new trends in theology, and is concerned to stress the importance of social action. Even so he is far less liberal than we like on moral issues,

and most importantly, we are disturbed by his emotional and authoritarian approach to knowledge.

Mr. Court thinks it is difficult to combine a laissez-faire philosophy with authoritarianism. We wonder whether he has heard of Eric Butler.

We do not like saying this, but we cannot help feeling that the dismissal of our main argument by Mr. Court, as "wide of the mark" and "unsubstantiated", shows an ignorance of the origins of the evangelical movement in the U.S.

We hoped for a constructive debate, but unfortunately Mr. Court does not discuss these issues, rather he objects to our claim that "there is evidence that a crusade increases the degree of mental disorder in the community". Mr. Court states that there is no evidence for this. He is incorrect.

McLoughlin reports a survey carried out in Greenborough in 1951, by J. L. McAllister and two associates. The investigators concluded that "in evaluating... we need to keep in mind that in mental disturbances... generally no single factor is the cause. Nevertheless it seems that in a significant number of instances the crusade was a precipitating factor".

One doctor who was surveyed remarked, "I question whether the good produced balanced the harm done the community". Mr. Court would have been on safer ground had he challenged this claim, say "let no one imagine these people have suddenly become disturbed" rather than suggest there was no evidence for our claim. Lack of space prevents us further discussing this survey.

Perhaps Mr. Court can produce further examples of our "unsubstantiated assertions?"

NICHOLAS WALKER
RAYMOND HAKES.

WHITE

VIETNAM

Dear Sirs,
About a month ago many people hoped that an end to the Vietnam war would at last become a reality. I refer of course to President Johnson's announcement of de-escalation of the war and a drive for peace talks. I feel now that a few observations are necessary concerning this speech and the later developments. It is suggested that once more evidence shows that another historic United States speech will have to be added to the many lies bearing the label U.S. destruction of Vietnam.

Steps taken to begin negotiations for negotiating a peace settlement are dragging badly. In fact they seemed to have been buried in a series of dubious diplomatic moves. The press and the people seemed to have almost forgotten about it. The United States is naturally embarrassed and tries lamely to explain that they did not really mean that they would seek peace anywhere, any time. Hanoi is taking an understandably hard-line approach. This is justified when their case is supported more strongly than that of the United States by political, legal, military and moral arguments, support which comes from the rest of the world.

Many words have been written explaining why L.B.J. decided not to run for another term as President. It is clear from his speech that no reasons were really given. Perhaps he really did want to wash away that ugly blood-red scar that represents American involvement in Vietnam and bears the initials L.B.J. But the history books are already being written. The lies have been recorded. He of course may still wish to return as a peace-seeking President. This has been regarded as only a slight possibility and may seem doubtful. Similarly doubtful seems the genuineness and effectiveness of his actions in partially and conditionally halting the bombing of North Vietnam. The next few days saw bombing 200 miles north of the DMZ with reports that in the areas being hit it has never been so intense. It makes you doubt the President's sincerity for peace, especially when an overwhelming majority of world leaders, including Ho Chi Minh have been advocating that a total and unconditional cessation of bombing is necessary before negotiations could begin in earnest.

But perhaps his idea of peace is still a situation where the enemy are forced militarily to surrender. This could only be if all of the Vietnamese people have been slaughtered. It is now, more than ever before, that the U.S. and Australia should realise it is in a war it cannot win and more importantly that it should not want to win. Then perhaps the offer for "de-escalation" of the bombing was to show that Hanoi would never respond thus giving an added reason for stepping up military operations. But Hanoi did respond and offered site which the U.S. rejected. But of course Hanoi is taking a hard line. It realises that the tide of opinion in the U.S. is against L.B.J. and wants to take advantage. This is more understandable if the background to the war is looked at concerning the 1954 Geneva agreements.

Historically it has been shown that the very presence of the U.S. troops in Vietnam is a violation of painfully negotiated agreements. To ask Ho Chi Minh now, after 14 years of torment, to negotiate about the violated negotiations while the violation continues is in the very least insulting. This is a strong argument for saying that any peace talks should really only be a way for the U.S. to completely withdraw. After all the Vietnamese nation should have some right to self-determination.

L.B.J.'s actual speech when analysed was once again a mass of war-worn cliches which are not supported by any evidence. There is need perhaps to explain once again why America should not

have been involved and must, now more than ever before, withdraw. This would take too long at this stage but it suffices to say that if L.B.J. was sincere about obtaining peace for the Vietnamese there would have been at least some significant appraisals of U.S. policy that many distinguished people have been advocating are necessary to achieve a solution. This would include of course the recognition of the National Liberation Front as a participant in negotiations. No mention seems to have been made of this point. This body represents a large proportion of South Vietnamese opinion and must be included if any peace is possible.

There has been as yet no mention or promise of the eventual removal of foreign troops from Vietnam whether under United Nations or great power guarantee, or the creation of a coalition government in South Vietnam including the NLF and other anti-Saigon militarists, of provisions for eventual re-unification of the nation in accordance with the wishes of the Vietnamese people. Because there has been no mention it is obvious that L.B.J. is not as yet willing to compromise. Let alone admit the disastrous mistake and call for a complete reversal. This sort of attitude does not augur well for the future. What is needed is a direct reversal of U.S. objectives and policies which allows a quick review of the military operations leading to complete withdrawal of all troops.

Then there is the farce known as the Australian foreign policy. Australia's position politically in the world has never sunk so low. The truth is we have no foreign policy. Our great allies did not even bother to talk over with us any changes. This ludicrous situation is emphasised when a few days before the speech our senior Ministers were emphatically supporting more bombing. Australia doesn't want to be represented at any peace talks. Perhaps the Government is just not interested. There seems to have been very little respect shown by the U.S. in the past and now even less can be expected in the future. Now should be the time when active opposition to the war should be at its peak in Australia. But is it? If it is hard to see. One of the reasons for L.B.J.'s backing down seems to have been the tremendous opposition throughout America to his policies. It is to be hoped that the tide of opinion anti-L.B.J.'s policy in the U.S. is so great that the limited de-escalation achieved is now irreversible. But where are the McCarthies and R.F.K.'s to set the dissent aflame in Australia? Not from the ALP it seems. That is if we have an ALP left. This should be the time when Mr. Calwell is hailed, as his foresight has, and will continue to be, vindicated. Perhaps it is only the historians who will record and justify the policies that he has held for many years. R.F.K. seems to have adopted nearly all of them for he realises that when the majority of people see the truth, the politicians should not be far behind. It is up to Australians now to convince our politicians of the true situation so that past lies can be discarded and a genuine peace obtained for the Vietnamese people.

Yours, etc.,
CHRIS WHITE

BEECHMORE

THE PRESS

DEAR SIRS,

Most of us heard Mr. Perkins address the University (on Tuesday, April 9) and were impressed by what he had to say. However, in the late News of the same day an article appeared entitled "Compensation For" which proceeded to give an account of Mr. Perkins' address.

In my opinion, this report appeared in such a concentrated and edited form as to convey the impression that Mr. Perkins was threatening the Government with his proposition or violence, when in fact, this was not so. It is articles like this that rightly enough cause annoyance amongst the public, making Perkins' already difficult task worse.

Yours etc.,
T. BLEECHMORE

FRICKER

VIGIL

To the Editors of On Dit.
Dear Sirs,

April 25th, 1968.

The illiberalism of the recent removal of four legitimate posters advertising the Anzac Day Silent Vigil in the foyer of the Refectories is very disappointing.

I assume the person (or persons) who removed the posters is naive enough to believe that the war in Vietnam is being fought for democracy. Basic and essential to the whole notion of democracy are the freedoms to expression, publication, association and assembly.

Indeed the guilty person is both intolerant and undemocratic.

Would it not be advisable to learn something about democracy ourselves instead of forcing it upon South-East Asians?

Yours sincerely,
ALEXANDRA FRICKER
Continued to Page 14

"Men become revolutionaries for diverse, often surprising and sometimes unworthy motives — rancour, dislike of themselves, greed for power, or a hatred of stupidity . . . In Che one felt a desire to heal, and pity for suffering. It was out of love, like the perfect knight of medieval romance, that he had set out to do combat with the powers of the world. This was Galahad, not Robespierre." I. F. Stone.

Guevara's dream — the mission he pursued throughout the countries of Latin America — was to deliver the peoples of these countries from the burden of imperialism. His hatred of the U.S. was made perfectly clear, he saw it as "the most barbarous nation on earth." He had seen at first hand the way in which imperialism works. The brutal dictatorship which the U.S. condoned in Guatemala and the force which the U.S. had no compunction in using when the Guatemalans dared to touch the sacred United Fruit Company showed Guevara that the only way to a better life was by revolution. He saw that only by removing the capitalist system itself could any real progress be made. Thus he wanted to see greed and self-interest which are invariable corollaries of capitalism, replaced by a concept of the good of the community and the liberation of man from exploitation and alienation. Marxism then was the message of hope which Guevara saw as the only way in which the Americans could hope to achieve the full realisation of human potential. The revolutionary guerrilla movement in oppressed and illiterate Cuba became the vehicle by which Guevara would introduce his reforms. He thus became at once the architect and ideological mentor of the Cuban revolution which was to overthrow U.S. capitalism and establish the base from which he hoped to spread revolution right throughout America.

Death on a foreign beach
But Che was not a Cuban. He was the son of a Buenos Aires architect and engineer. He trained at University there to become a doctor with the prospect of a fat income had he chosen to accept it. In-

stead he saw the suffering of the people and determined to try to remedy the situation. After travelling extensively and working amongst the people of many countries in America he found himself in Mexico, "defeated, united to the Guatemalan people by a bond of common sorrow, waiting, seeking a way to rebuild a future for that grief-stricken country." It was in Mexico that Guevara met Fidel Castro preparing a band of revolutionaries for the great push into Cuba to overthrow the dictatorship of Batista. He speaks of Castro as "the rebel chief to whom, from the very beginning, I was tied by a bond of romantic sympathy for adventure and the thought that it would be worthwhile to meet death on a foreign beach for so pure an ideal." Guevara's beach awaited him, years later, not in Cuba, but in Bolivia, not with Fidel but alone.

The Liberators

In Mexico, Che trained under Colonel Bayo with the Castros, who determined to return to Cuba with a crack guerrilla corps, to liberate the island. Bayo rated Guevara as his top student. On December 2, 1956, the Castros, Guevara and a complement of 82 men arrived in Cuban waters aboard the yacht "Granma", a boat designed to carry eight people. The "Granma" was sighted by Batista's air force. The revolutionaries disembarked in a swamp and almost immediately were subject to attack from the army and air force. They were strafed by planes and caught in cross fire by Batista's troops. About 15 days later, exhausted and battered, there were only 15 men left when they counted up the losses. Guevara himself had a bullet lodged in his neck. The revolution had begun with 15 men on a mountain-top, and thirty thousand regulars against them. Incredibly, this small group of men now began to speak of victory, of taking the offensive. This they were able to do because they were now aware of the tremendous sympathy that the Cuban peasant had for their cause. Che noted, "All of us had become conscious of the unreserved affection felt for us by the peasants of the zone. . . ."

"The army must become one with the people" — Mao.
The Castros and Guevara

had the sympathy of the people, the Campesinos, the hungry ones. They explained their aims, the people trusted them, for these soldiers did not pillage or rape; they were of the people. Guevara established shops, such as bakers and butchers, and industries to produce shoes, uniforms, knapsacks. He supervised the construction of new hospitals for the previously criminally neglected people. So many Campesinos attended his schools that they could not all be accommodated. Guevara also established a newspaper for the people. However, despite the fact that the people aided and sympathised with the guerrillas, the Cuban revolution was essentially a middle-class revolt. Not one of Castro's ministers was a peasant or a proletarian: the middle-class, frustrated by Batista, led the peasants, who shielded the guerrillas. The revolution was gaining impetus.

Guevara turned the tide of the war with his bloody campaign in the central province of Las Villas, which he commanded in spite of a broken arm. The dregs of Batista's army either surrendered or joined the people — Batista's brutal indiscriminate revenge and retaliation sent the people of Cuba over to Castro's side en masse. The war was won, and Castro was hailed throughout the world as a soldier-scholar. Guevara, the 'sinister' man with the medical degree chose to remain quiet, and was appointed leader of agrarian reform (INRA) and President of the Bank of Cuba.

Proletarian Internationalism
The Cuban revolution did not start out as Marxist-Leninist; the movement which Fidel and Che led — the 28th of July movement — was heterogeneous but united against Batista. There was a Marxist-Leninist wing led by Che and Fidel's brother Raoul but there is evidence to suggest that in fact the "national revolutionary" faction was much stronger. Between January and October 1959 these factions manoeuvred for control. The Cuban revolution turned Communist because Castro had no set line and relied for ideology upon Che and Raoul. Castro threw in his lot decisively with them after Major Huber Matos, one of the principal national revolutionary leaders of the 26th

of July was arrested and sentenced to prison. At that time the policies of Guevara went into operation; agriculture to be collectivised, urban economy to be nationalised, members of the Communist Party to be brought into the ranks of Govt., a revolutionary dictatorship to be continued indefinitely, with an irreparable break with the U.S.A. and alignment with the Soviet bloc.

Che was quite specific about this:—"What is our ideology? Our revolution is Marxist. We, practical revolutionaries, initiating our own struggle, simply fulfill the principles foreseen by Marx." Guevara's ideal is seen in:—"Proletarian internationalism is an inescapable necessity."

Che
Commandante
Dr. Ernesto
Che Guevara

Che's permanent revolution
Che has written his own treatise on revolution which has rapidly been adopted by revolutionaries in much the same way as Mao's little book of "Thoughts" did. He looks beyond the Cuban experience and sees wholesale export of revolution throughout Latin America with the expulsion of the U.S. from the area altogether:—"Thirty to fifty men are enough to initiate armed revolution in any Latin American country — one does not have to wait for a revolutionary situation to arise; it can arise." It is not surprising, then that Che decided to leave Cuba and set out on a wider mission. He was not made for a desk and it is conceivable that Cuba had become too sedate for his taste. For the realities of statecraft demanded compromise and the dilution of the revolutionary purity. The necessity of having friendly hands in a very unfriendly world meant relations with Franco and his like. The Revolution like the Church, entered into a state of sin

with the assumption of power. This cooling of the revolutionary ardour must have troubled Che's conscience. In 1966 he was reported in the Argentine: in 1967 he was leading the Bolivian rebels and Havana issued his manifesto for "many Vietnams" in Latin America.

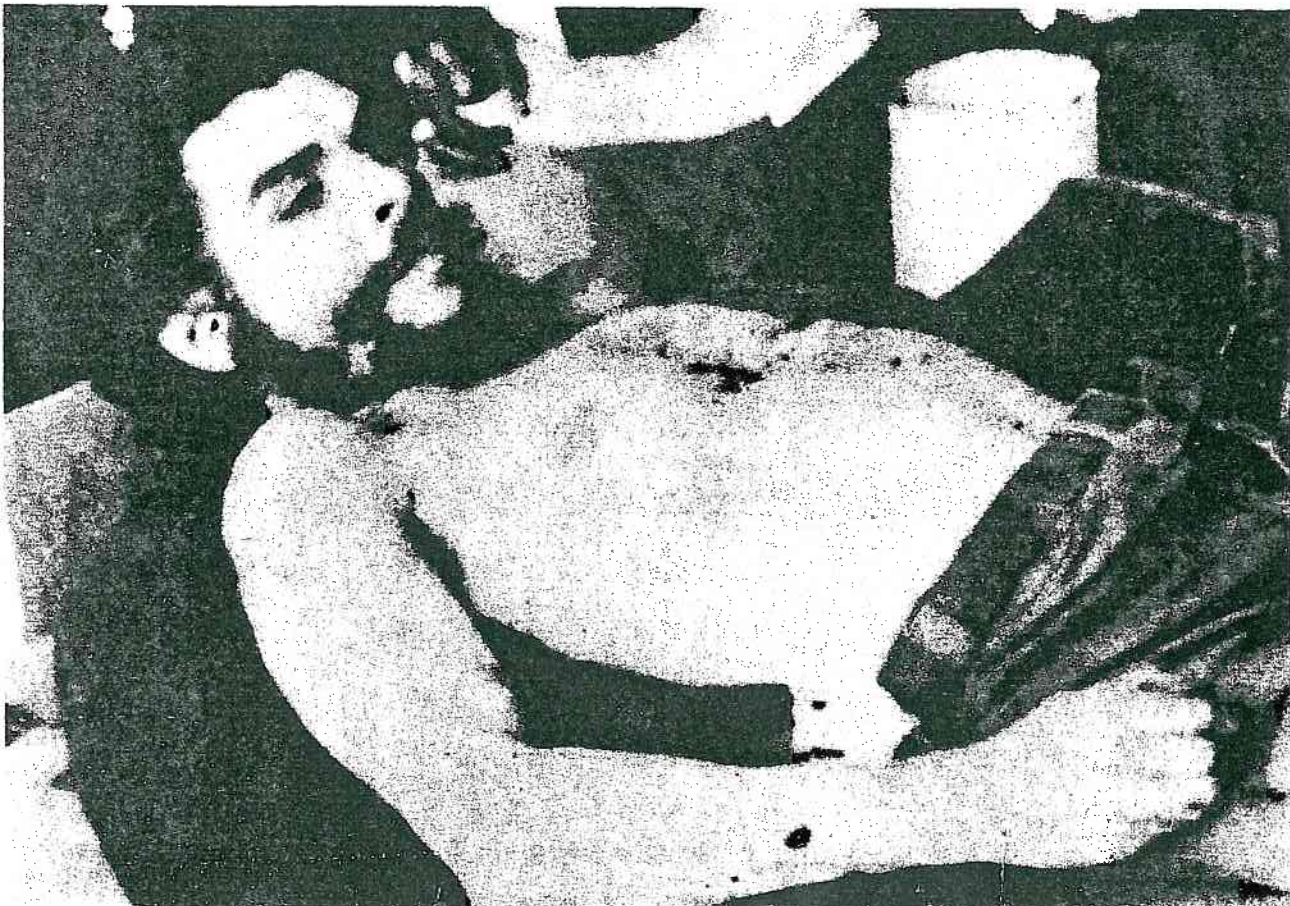
The last of Che?

Fidel Castro went on national radio and TV on October 15, 1967, and announced "As you probably know, the reason for this statement is the news that has been arriving from Bolivia since the 9th and which has appeared for the last few days in our press. We must begin by stating that we have become convinced that this news — that is, news related to the death of Major Ernesto Guevara — is, unfortunately, true."

In a letter to "New Statesman" signed "A Correspondent, La Paz," the following appeared: "Despite the photographs of the corpse, staring at them from every newspaper stand, many Bolivians do not believe that 'Che' is dead. Che's father has denied that the victim displayed by the Bolivians is his son and the hasty secret burial of the corpse has fed peoples' doubts."

Despite these conflicting opinions it seems almost certain now that Castro is right. In a two hour address he explored every avenue from wax dummies, to the writing in the diary, to the strategic situation related to Che's military methods and concluded that Che was dead. It is almost certain that he was brought in alive but wounded and after interrogation was executed.

In July the U.S. Ambassador in Bolivia alerted the U.S. Government to the large following of the guerrillas. Since then, much more effort was put into destroying the movement. The Bolivian Rangers who tracked down Che had just completed their anti-guerrilla training by U.S. "Advisers" in Cochamba. Perhaps Che underestimated the power of the U.S. at this time. But as long as the U.S. continually refuses to recognise the validity of popular national liberation fronts throughout the world, which will inevitably oppose her imperialist neo-colonialist aspirations, then Che's "many Vietnams" will undoubtedly become a reality.



SRC BY-ELECTION



FRED LeMESSURIER
Member of A.U.E.S. (Engineering Society) Committee, Squash Club, Rowing Club.



GILBERT JOHN MATERNE
Clubs: University Hockey Club, Law Students' Society. Academics: 1st year Law Student et alia.



IAN B. HOAD
Member of History and Politics Club, Republican Students' League, Abschol. Non-member of SCIAES, S.D.A. Interests: politics, humanism, sport.



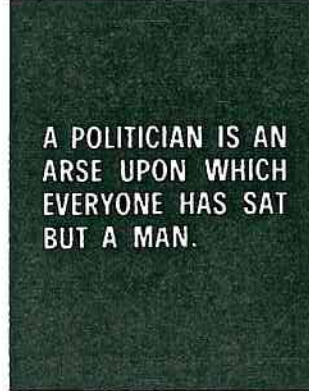
ALEX PAIOR
Activities: President, Adelaide University Liberal Club (1967-68), Adelaide University Regiment, Prosh Committee 1967, Member, Adelaide University Student Film Unit.



JOHN J. MacF. REID
A.U.Sc.A. Committee (films officer), Debating Committee, A.U.D.S., Footlights, Politics: Liberal, anti-Hall, Polley. Better sampling of student opinion before statements by S.R.C. on political subjects. S.R.C. election return.



ADRIAN WILSON
Union Council, A.U.D.S. Committee. Member: A.L.P. Club, S.D.A., C.F.V., Humanist Society, Film Society.



ELLIOT DWYER
Member of A.U.Sc.A. Studying Geography and Phys. Politics: Liberal with sympathies left. Member A.U.R., Member: Athletics Club, Basketball Club, Newman Society, A.U.D.S.

NEW GUINEA — THE LAST FRONTIER

By J. C. COMBE

Naum Jamugae lives at Block 191, Cape Rodney, Papua. A small, but well proportioned man in the peak of physical fitness, he spends most of his time, save for the stifling middle two hours of the day, amongst his 25 acres of land which he has leased from the Administration. With three axes, numerous machetes and other less refined implements, and with support from his brother and cousin he has set about the momentous task of clearing his land of virgin scrub and replacing it with a mixture of rubber trees, banana and coconut palms.

This, then, was typical of the setting into which 19 Australian VAP students and four TPNG Teachers' College students were thrust last December. Throughout the Territory, numerous other projects were proceeding so that in all, over 140 students from Australia were participating. As well as the project, time for general touring of the Territory was available at a concession rate and with free accommodation in the main towns. The projects in which we were all involved were usually in some specialised field such as Medicine, Engineering, School Teaching, etc.

The Cape Rodney (120 miles south-east of Port Moresby) Project was an exception to this, the only prerequisite being an ability to swing an axe or yield a grass knife so as to actually make contact with the object in aim. In practice, though, it didn't quite turn out like this. It isn't every day that a New Guinean, such as Naum, has a European living with him, eating his food of rice, kan kan (sweet potato), taro (served with boiled bananas), sleeping side by side on the same hard floor, having a wash in the same muddy river, or kneeling side by side at Mass, spoken in a Pidgin tongue which was in parts almost as incomprehensible as the Latin. Why then, should he prejudice his chance of this friendship just by getting them to chop down a few trees or plant a few rubber trees? These jobs could be done later, at any rate. Some did manage to convince their hosts of their bona fide intentions to work (and not surprisingly, the New

Guinean students were most successful) but the majority of the students were forced to unite to form their own project, viz., the clearing of land and consequent construction of an Aid Post for the local mothers and babies (the mortality rate is still incredibly high due to inadequate control of malaria, TB and pneumonia).

New Year's Eve was probably a highlight for most of us—our first experience of the village sing sing. Although invited to the local (almost exclusively European) "club", most of us spent the night at the sing sing at a neighbouring Mori village, being the occasion where people from a number of villages come together for singing (in this modern "sing sing" a pseudo Hawaiian-Samoan type of song), dancing (a pseudo twist) and feasting. We considered it a great honour to be asked to dance by the young men of the village for heterosexual dancing was not the "in" thing at this village (although great steps had been taken in the right direction by the end of the night). The same rhythmic music and dancing continued non stop throughout the evening from 8 p.m. to 9 a.m. next morning.

What did we really achieve? Undoubtedly, a major achievement was the increase in diplomatic relationships with the New Guineans with whom we made contact. Thus our initial enforced condescending attitude was steadily neutralised within the four weeks merely by living with each other and especially at night when we could spend more time over communication problems and exchange concepts of religion, culture, music, etc. In nearly all parts of the Territories we were to find in an initial contact with the indigene, the same sense of inferiority and covetousness towards the European way of life.

UNDERSTANDING

For the VAP'er, it was a time of education of understanding, of new friendships. How could I ever forget the look on the old Highlander's face (30 years ago a cannibal) as he gazed intently into a light meter whilst waiting for his photograph to be taken, nor the scene at the opening of a

new road in the Highlands where men in suits stood shoulder to shoulder with meris (—young women) clad only in G-strings and their husbands similarly attired, but with the addition of their war paint, feathers and polarised sunglasses, or Qantas bag.

This is the land whose geography is among the most fascinating, and geology the most varied, in the world; a land where the ancient and modern collide head-on, of diverse cultures, customs, dialects; a land where the adolescent male must come to grips with the conflict between tribal traditions (with their emphasis on tribal loyalty) and the capitalistic Western world to which he is being increasingly drawn; a land where the number of pigs in one's possession is a determining factor in tribal leadership; a land where pride of place on the mother's breast may be given to the piglet rather than the infant; a land where the young man still has to buy his bride in currency of pigs, shells, and flying foxes' teeth.

What of the people themselves? To generalise about any group of people seems dangerous policy, let alone a people of such diversity as the indigenous Territorians. Nevertheless, certain facts do emerge. They all tend to be very easy casual going people with a great ability to take life as it comes. They are a very sports-minded race — on one unpleasant day of humidity 80% , I watched 45 native army recruits playing soccer non stop for one hour on a field with no boundaries, no umpire and seemingly no rules. Australian rules football played barefoot on brick hard grounds during summer is another popular sport. Academically the New Guinean student is a conscientious, hard working one and especially with regard to the more practical subjects (as taught in a Teachers College) a successful one. Both the Teachers' Colleges and University show tremendous potential in policy and in personnel, whilst the Medical School at Port Moresby, established some 7-8 years ago, is already turning out graduates and at Lae, a large Technical College is in the process of construction.

DEVELOPMENT

The bulk of the indigenous population is still scattered throughout the land in little villages of 200-300 people. These vary from the Kukun Kukun district where acts of cannibalism are still occasionally reported to sophisticated villages where outboard boats and diesel trucks are included in the accepted pattern of life. Most of the children of these villages are now receiving some form of education, either from Administration trained teachers or from Mission Schools, but only a small but increasing minority continue onto secondary education. It will be some time yet before education (and especially the learning of some common language — English — there being still over 700 dialects throughout T.P.N.G.) enables the establishment of such a spirit of national unity that Independence becomes a distinct possibility.

Turning briefly to the expatriate — FUTURE

he can be divided into three main categories. Firstly those intent on exploiting the people for self benefit, secondly those caught in a rut in their own land but who can achieve some sort of social stature in the Territory, and thirdly, the person genuinely interested in the Territory. Little more need be said here.

The problems facing TPNG in her pursuit of Independence will be many and varied. Australia must help towards this goal not only with economic aid but with constant encouragement and understanding of these problems.

Australia must equilibrate the balance of its "authoritarian" and "service" roles in the Territory. Increasing the indigenous contribution in the authoritarian role, and the Australian contribution in service roles.

There are many opportunities awaiting the potential VAP'er, or to contribute in the latter way to the solution of these problems.

Any enquiries with regard to the Volunteer Assistance Programme of 1968-69, can be directed to: D. C. Teague, Local Papua/New Guinea Officer, S.R.C. Adelaide University.

ABREAST OF THE TIMES



Would anyone knowing the whereabouts of Her Majesty's (Federal) Parliamentary Opposition please contact the nearest ALP voter. It was last seen disappearing into the wilderness tearing itself to shreds, in a public display which was at once humorous and disappointing.

On the other side of the scrubbery, however, it seems that the recently formed Gough Whitlam fan club is doing extremely well. President Gough, after quelling some dissent elements (e.g. Arthur, the incorrigible left, Arthur, etc.), reports that he has never been happier with the fan club; the enthusiasm of the members has never been better, and the occasional proddings that he is the greatest since Cassius, has not set back the aims of the club very much at all.

Why, only this week Gough, in a fit of tactical brilliance, said that if any members of the club were not going to play "I'm getting into office regardless," then he was going to roll on the floor, bang his feet and thrash his fists about until they would. As things turned out, there were some who were not deterred by Gough's threatening gestures. "I'll show them," said Gough, and proceeded to bang his feet and thrash his little fists so vigorously that everyone, including non-members of his fan club, came running

to see what all the fuss was about. As they all stood around oohing and ahing at this vigorous little fellow's actions, he sat up, rubbing his eyes and thinking what a vigorous little fellow he had been.

Unfortunately, for Gough, no one really took his tantrums seriously and the general opinion was that if he is going to act in this fashion then let's get a new President. Horrified at the prospect of having their precious Gough erased, his supporters scurried back and forth telling everyone that he really didn't mean it. Horrified at the fact that his members could turn on him thus, Gough was resolved to keep beating his feet, etc.

The anti-climax came when Gough's feathers were smoothed and he was again elected President of his fan club. No one was quite sure what the purpose of the public airing of the dirty linen was all about, but it was evident that Gough was pleased. What a vigorous little fellow I am, he thought.

Faint strains of "We love you Arthur, oh yes we do . . ." and murmurs of "Why is Don wasting his time in State politics, they ought to conscript him into Federal politics" were heard wafting in the background. But Gough wasn't listening; he was sitting on the floor thinking "What a vigorous little



fellow I really and truly am." Oh well!

A newly-formed group calling itself the Committee For The Restoration of Democracy In Greece, consisting of academics and others, has been formed. The basic aims of the group are, to further the cause for the ousting of the insidious fascist regime, which has been in power since April 21 1967, and promote the return of democracy to a country which gave birth to the concept.

Little need be said about the nature of the regime and its consequent evil results, but suffice it to say that the sooner a "benevolent" fascist junta as this is stamped out the better.

Not only has the junta gaoled some 6,500 political opponents (and reports of torture are becoming increasingly prevalent), but also banned all political parties; banned public meetings; terminated

civil and personal liberties; composed rigid censorship of the press. This has been complemented by the banning of thousands of books and the compulsory dropping of the classic plays by Aristophanes, Euripides and Sophocles from theatrical repertoires in order "to protect the moral spiritual, artistic and cultural standards" of the Greek people!

There is one thing to be said for them, at least they haven't got to the stage where they call the troops out and publicly burn "subversive" literature. Perhaps a few leads out of "Mien Kampf" would not go astray. A qualification is needed at this point: the junta has nothing to be ashamed of as regards the concentration camps which now exist; they comply with all the best fascist traditions.

The Provisional Committee invites you to its inaugural

meeting to be held on Sunday, May 26, 3 p.m. at Lecture Theatre 5, Napier Building. Speakers will include Mr. F. Galbally, Q.C.

Talking of fascism and the like, a very enlightening hour-long TV program called "Encounter" is screened every Saturday night at 9 o'clock on Channel 7. The program is documentary in its content and is hosted by that quiz-oid of quiz-kids, Barry Jones. The last program concerns the controversial Australian National Socialist Party (a self-deluding type of name, so that the word "Nazi" does not creep in anywhere) and the vacuum-headed twits who are running it. Looking at those fellows and their unbelievable views, one wonders how fast the brain-drain is really occurring.

Were it not for the experiences of World War II we could easily regard these fellows as first-class idiots, but the danger has evidenced itself in the past and this band of sub-moronic clowns should be watched with sensible concern.

Having gone somewhat off the track, it can be said without reservation that Encounter is undoubtedly one of the most up to date and lively documentary programs on TV - at the moment. The dynamic Barry Jones is made for the show.

There is no truth in the rumor that LBJ has suggested Little Rock (Arkansas) as a possible site for peace talks. Anyway, if it was true, talks couldn't be held there because Asians are colored and down that's way they have definite policies regarding color.

The Adelaide Uni ALP Club almost became the second AULC on campus (the first being that august body, the Adelaide Uni Liberal Club). A motion was put that the name of the Club be changed to the Labor Club, but this was defeated 5:4 by conservative elements which has just prior to this motion harangued the crowds on the sins of conservatism. What is good for some is not necessarily good for all.

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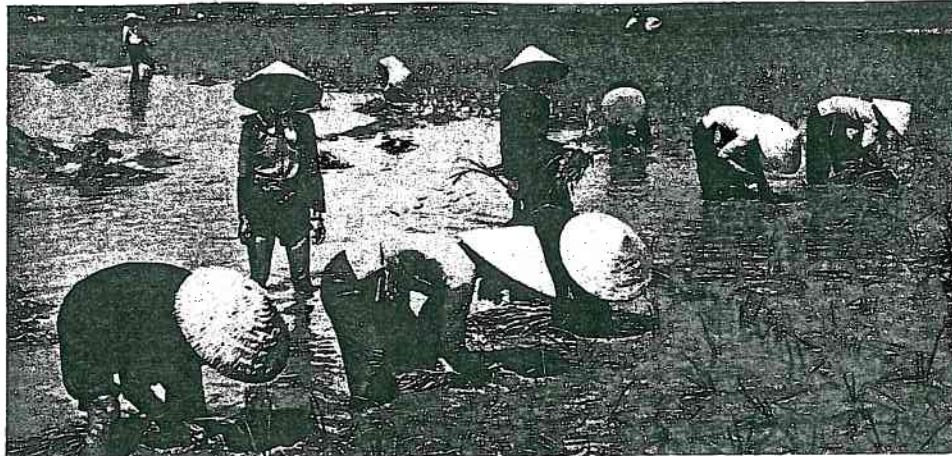
II FRENCH COLONIALISM IN VIETNAM

French involvement in Vietnam began with missionary activity in the 17th and 18th centuries, which continued despite official opposition. This gave a vested interest in Vietnamese affairs to Pigneau de Behaine, bishop of Adran, who organized a "motley crew of French adventurers, deserters and "casigres" (Chesneaux) and aided Nguyen Anh in his efforts to recapture the government from the Tay-Son. Anh took control in 1802, naming himself Gia-Long and re-establishing the old social and political order which had been disrupted by the Tay-Son revolution.

The ensuing period under Emperors Gia-Long, Minh Mang, Thien Tri, and Tu Duc, evidences a response to Western intrusion which parallels that of China. The old order was threatened by foreign influences, thus the country was to be isolated from those influences. The resultant policy denied access to French and English traders and persecuted Christian communities in an attempt to keep Vietnam remote from occidental ideas, just as the Emperor was secure in his palace at Hue, was isolated from important outside and local news. Such a policy was inadequate in the face of western expansionist zeal (invigorated since the conclusion of the Napoleonic Wars) and gave France, easy excuse for military intervention.

SUZERAINTY

In 1847 French warships (at Tourane for the release of Bishop Leleuvre) opened fire on and defeated several Vietnamese warships. Twelve



As well as these administrative defects, colonial policies from France were vacillating and inconsistent, leaving initiative to short-lived Governors-general inexperienced in dealing with a concentration of power in the hands of regional and provincial authorities.

From about 1900, during Doumer's administration, Indochina was seen as "a profitable economic enterprise to be exploited for the benefit of the mother country" (Jumper). It is doubtful that France in fact achieved much financial benefit, though individuals made huge profits at the beginning and end of the colonial period.

Thus leaving the field of anti-French activity to the Communists. And Marxism had a field-day. Every evil could be blamed on French imperialism so that the aims of Communists and nationalists were virtually synonymous. Allen rule had seemed to justify the theory, and was in any case the natural object of fear and hatred.

To capitalize on this (pun intended) came the Chi Minh, fusing three separate Communist groups into a united Indochinese Communist Party (1930) and immediately organizing strikes, demonstrations and peasant risings.

VIETNAM AN HISTORICAL REFLECTION

by
Peter Wesley Smith

years later Tourane (Da Nang) and Saigon were occupied by a Franco-Spanish squadron under Admiral Rigault de Genouilly, and the whole of Cochinchina was conquered by 1867. Military incursions further north (particularly by Francis Garnier and naval captain Riviere) weakened Tu Duc's authority in Tonking and despite some Chinese intervention, the French had established theoretical suzerainty by 1885.

Vietnamese peasant resistance, which had been organized since about 1860, was to continue, however. Official opposition from the young Emperor Ham Nghi, with mandarin and broad popular support, ended in 1898, while De Tham survived in rebellion until 1913.

Thus was established French Colonial rule, an administration to last for over fifty years. The history of this colonial conquest cannot be simplified into Marxist-Leninist clichés about imperialism. To Bernard Fall, "the occupation of Vietnam was a jigsaw puzzle of isolated and contradictory moves," ranging from de Behaine's evangelizing enthusiasm to Garnier's commercial zeal, and maintained for prestige rather than for economic considerations.

Now the dismemberment of Vietnam into three divisions, and inclusion with Laos and Cambodia in the Indochinese Union began. Cochinchina (south) was directly ruled by the French as a colony; Tonking (north) and Annam (central) were French Protectorates, with only the latter maintaining some slight indigenous government. The Vietnamese imperial authority was, according to Robert Scigliano, so powerless that it had no control over taxes and relied on colonial "doles" for the execution of its redundant functions. Vast civil and military powers were rested in the French Governor General at the head of the Indochinese Union, with his underlings integrated into a single Civil Service for the whole Union and all controlled by the Ministry of Colonies in France.

What was the performance of the French administration in Viet-Nam? What was its impact on the indigenous people?

Firstly, an examination of the Indochinese civil administration reveals its inadequacy. Governors-General rarely ruled for longer than a year (the most significant, Paul Doumer, was in office for five years, which was a remarkable longevity in the colonial context). The refusal by the Vietnamese official class to collaborate with the French, and the need of French political parties to reward faithful servants with colonial positions, ensured a policy of "direct administration." The French equivalent of "poor white trash" held down menial jobs and yet were often paid three times as much as their Vietnamese colleagues. Apart from the great expense of using French civil servants, the policy induced contempt and hostility by the Vietnamese and demoralisation of the mandarin class.

What is important is that "the economic life of Viet-Nam was subordinated to financial and political interests outside Viet-Nam" (Jean Chesneaux)—as, of course, was usual in all colonialisms—and that this disrupted traditional life without preparing the people for modernisation or significantly integrating the economy to self-sufficiency.

The disruptive effects touched almost every aspect of Vietnamese life, though the essentially agrarian nature of the economy survived. The old imperial apparatus disappeared, while the villages continued to be ruled by their own councils, these governing bodies were rigorously controlled.

Peasants were heavily-taxed, especially to pay for the public works which Doumer initiated, and this caused property-mortgaging and rural indebtedness. Government excise monopolies on opium, salt and alcohol deprived many villages of their secondary means of livelihood, posed additional social and religious problems and, by destroying the cohesiveness of the village unit, badly weakened its social security system.

Fluctuations in the State-controlled currency adversely affected the Vietnamese without significantly upsetting colonial interests. In Cochinchina a French legal code administered by French judges was established and maintained in utter confusion of local customs and manners. Urbanisation began to reshape the class structure while French education produced a disillusioned élite which became the centre of nationalist, anti-French activity. Finally, "French rule did not include training in the intricacies of representative self-government" (Scigliano), though the advisory bodies that existed helped to prepare for it.

Because Viet-Nam was subordinated to haphazard initiatives not organized into rational exploitation, little was done to relieve the burdens placed on the local populace by these disruptions. Vietnamese capitalist growth was obstructed and there was an inevitable interdependence of French prosperity and indigenous poverty. The Vietnamese ruling classes had little opportunity for economic advancement and so joined the small but developing working class and oppressed peasants in the political struggle.

SOCIO-ECONOMICS

Before discussing this political aspect of the period the economic and social picture should be balanced. Fall insists that in the fields of literacy, public health and work conditions the French colonial administration performed creditably. Brevie was responsible for some late political liberalization, and the salvage of French-Vietnamese relations might have been possible had a concerted French colonial policy existed.

It is in the context of the general impact of an alien government on an ethnically and culturally distinct people that the growth of nationalist and Communist aspirations must be dis-

tributed to an already worsening peasant poverty and to "economic exploitation, political repression and cultural stagnation, not reform but revolution seemed to many Vietnamese the only answer" (John K. Fairbank). Thus the two other types of organized resistance, nationalist and Communist, developed.

NATIONALISTS

The Vietnam Nationalist Party (VNQDD), modelled on the Chinese Kuomintang, aimed to establish a republican government. It was effectively destroyed, however, after depression and crop failures in 1930 had induced it to lead a military uprising—the French prevented general revolution and easily crushed the movement. The VNQDD were not to reappear till the Second World War.

"DID YOU SEE MUCH POVERTY?"

There is no place to begin. Nothing to say that has not been said already. Yet individual involvement or understanding is as remote now as it ever has been, if not more. They all ask about poverty—"Did you see poverty? What was it like? Were there people dying in the streets?"

There are no figures on the real poverty of India. The starving beggars, once you are there, are no longer concealed behind the deceptive and incomprehensible facade of statistics. Then it hits you hard — hits you personally, in terms of human suffering and degradation which involves you as it now becomes part of your life. And the problems, the confusion, the despair, the moral dilemmas arise. But all your life and experience insist that there can be no moral dilemma at least. So you decide that as you obviously cannot give to all of them, you shall give to those who are obviously incapable of anything else, such as the young man with no legs, or the old woman lying in the gutter, or the child with no fingers, and so on until you feel you must surely have exhausted every possible kind of disability, deformity, sickness or disease ever inflicted. The conscience rests; but only as it turns out, for the time being. For you subsequently discover that your system of giving is not foolproof. You are doing nothing to curb the incredible incidence of beggars, in fact you are actually encouraging it. The small baby, lying on the sidewalk with its legs broken and a tin cup beside it, has proved so profitable to its parents that they have kept its legs broken for years. The child with no fingers cut them off himself, because he is given more money than ever he would be if he looked capable of working.

Doubt, confusion and uncertainty again overwhelm you. Not all the beggars are "fakes" (they may be self-inflicted, but their conditions are

none the less real for that), yet how to distinguish. The fact is, you cannot — so you either give to all (completely impossible) or you give only occasionally (if at all).

This impossibility of distinguishing worthwhile or bona fide cases soon leads to a powerful sense of futility. Now you know what "Asia's starving millions" means — you only have to see, to smell, to touch one; but you have to do it yourself, otherwise you will never understand.

But how to communicate what you have seen — equally impossible. You can tell of the beggars everywhere, clad in filthy rags, living, sleeping, eating in the gutter (which is a term synonymous with "sewer" as we understand it); huge cities of tin shanties in which families of five or more spend their entire existence. If they are lucky, pieces of cardboard, shreds of cloth against walls to protect them from rain and cold. Dust, dirt, filth, squalor, disease, deformity, human and animal excrement everywhere, flies, crows — ubiquitous, evil-looking crows — children, small girls in rags clutching scrawny starving babies covered in rags, dirt, and fleas. Soft elbow-touch of beggar, and barely audible "Baksheesh Sahib" as he falls to kiss your boots.

And they measure this in figures — with statistics, to show one-third of the world is starving. But now you know what it means — at last, this is it. Immeasurable in terms of human misery, suffering and degradation. Where is God for these people — any God Will you walk up to them and tell them "man brought this upon himself?" Or will you tell them "other men brought this on you?"

How does any individual (and all 600 million are individuals) born into these conditions and subject to the limitations of his environment, lift himself out of his hopelessness. You cannot dispel this by yourself. But you must do something.

L. W. Roberts-Smith

MINDA

The following letter was received by the editors; unfortunately it was too large to place on the letters page. The writer's name was withheld at his request.

Dear Sirs,

Tethered for three generations between Somerton and North Brighton one of the S.A. establishments' "sacred cows" Minda Home still remains to the unknowing and/or apathetic public as the sanctuary of its mentally deficient.

It is about time that this delusion was dismantled! In the years since its inception hundreds of thousands of dollars in State grants, pensions and voluntary contributions have poured into this institution to be spent at the discretion of an administration that has no obligation to the government and no critics to keep its nose to the grind stone.

The governments of S.A. have traditionally ensured that this institution has remained outside the critical vision of the public and administrations have enjoyed the blind eye given to many other places of this nature.

Naturally the government does not want to make more work for itself and so long as the responsibility is being taken by someone the boat will not be rocked. The truth is that Minda would undoubtedly be the worst institution of its kind in Australasia, if there was anything like it left with which to compare it.

BOARD

This delegation of responsibility would be tolerable if the self-perpetuating board were professionals in this field, but alas they are not. At best they are prominent citi-

zens with emotional ties of varying nature with the home—a Supreme Court Judge, Justice Bright, the Parliamentary draughtsman, Sid Edgar Bean, an Airline pilot, and other people of similar experience. The Superintendent, Mr. D. Crawford, at present overseas, is not a medic, not a psychologist, but has had a wealth of experience in this and related fields. Because he lacks the backing of an appropriate degree his judgement is subject to the vetoing of the board, and as a further consequence his progressive ideas have been watered down or thrown out on occasions. Trivialities have to be painfully referred for months awaiting the decision of people who are firstly in no position to decide and who cannot devote their whole time to these decisions.

The administrative hierarchy is consistently inadequate—there is only a handful of trained nurses, less than ten, to oversee the care and training of six hundred people, of these only three have a certificate in mental deficiency. As a consequence ward charges are generally untrained and the mass of nurses are completely untrained. A further problem is that there is no resident doctor.

HOMOSEXUALS

Another matter of concern is the high number of homosexuals among the staff. In the past years there have been dozens employed—only last month a male member of

the staff was discreetly asked to leave after he admitted homosexual activities — another was asked not wear makeup in the wards! In the years prior to these incidents homosexuals have been sacked as a result of relationships with other staff, relationships with patients, as well as other related misdemeanors.

A known pervert with a criminal record was employed at Minda for a number of years and made attempts to adopt a State ward while he was there — fortunately, he was "discovered" in time to prevent further tragedies.

The formative periods of childhood are dangerous times to have these types around and, unfortunately, they have been around for many years.

Apart from homosexuals, there has been an endless procession of drunks, petty criminals and social outcasts passing through Minda. There is a saying that some people come to these places "for the cure". I don't know about the cure but there have been many in need of it at Minda. Why do they congregate at Minda? Because Minda is so short staffed that the board employs anybody that speaks English, and some persons that don't.

Why are they short staffed or why can't they hold staff? Probably because the conditions of employment are miserable beyond belief, split shifts, sixty hour weeks for night staff and rates of pay that are ridiculously out of line with comparable state agencies.

Trained staff stay away from Minda as if it were the plague. If there was a union these situations would be rectified but, alas, there is not. The last attempt ended in the near sacking of a staff member who tried to organize one. The reason he wasn't sacked is still a source of amazement to him after the unspoken threats issued to other members of the staff.

CONDITIONS

The most tragic group at Minda is the children and adults who must spend most of their lifetime there. They suffer not so much from lack of material things but from the lack of trained care and a co-ordinated stable environment. 20% don't do anything during the day.

The wards range from adequate to archaic and disgusting. Verco Ward, built in 1912, stands as a constant reminder to the staff of what conditions were like 50 years ago.

Over 100 boys and men live in a Ward that will fall down if they don't knock it down soon. Likewise, two other male wards out of the remaining three are in no condition that could be classed as adequate.

TELETHON

If money is short for building it shouldn't be because the "Telethon" appeals netted enough for two new ward complexes and so far only one has risen and that was four years ago.

The reasons for my writing this article are, firstly, that the Adelaide press won't print

anything to do with Minda that is in any way critical. Why, I know not. I presume that strings are pulled by people with contacts on the editorial staffs.

One board member's husband is on the staff of the "Advertiser" and "Telethon" was run by Channel Nine and the "News."

Secondly, I feel the people at Minda, both patients and staff, are taking a burden of "buck passing" and bungling inadequacy they shouldn't have to take.

I have made some generalisations that may seem unfair and it is true that there are many people at Minda who are doing a good job.

Mr. Crawford, the Superintendent, is also one who has made many contributions to the welfare of the patients, despite the handicap and emasculating influence of his administration. It is important, therefore, that these people, the teachers and nurses who battle on against the odds imposed ignorantly upon them should be helped, and the best way would be for the government to take Minda over. The process may seem difficult but any difficulties could be overcome by a government that was prepared to face up to its responsibilities. At the moment Minda is static and starting to run backwards, so fingers out, Mr. Steele Hall, and do some legislating instead of politicking, at least something more than a cheque and an annual visit by a social worker with a bag of sweets and a list of state ward names.

"THE PEOPLE'S PSYCHEDELIC"

by Jut

LSD, despite condemnation by middle class society, has caused widespread trends in our surface culture. Much of the artwork in today's advertising has that "acid" plasticity, clothes covered in bright schizoid whorls are "in," pop lyrics pay subtle tribute to psychedelic experience.

The temples of the young enforce the subversion. Discotheques are being transformed into LSD simulators with stroboscopes and projectors to approximate the lysergic acid experience.

Strobe light beats with the electrical rhythms in the visual cortex, inducing colored patterns and illusions of dilated time. Confused by a barrage of impulses, the inhibitory centres of the brain loosen their hold. Strobe parties can become orgies of bizarre behaviour. I have seen a girl high on "flick" (as the strobeheads call it) deluded into thinking herself a monkey!

Aldous Huxley warns of the danger of petit mal seizures which can occur in predisposed persons. However it is hoped that "flick" will not be banned, as it provides an outlet for spiritual explorers, and may save society from the psychedelic peril.

Unidisco is about to become a groovy paradise of optical intoxicants.

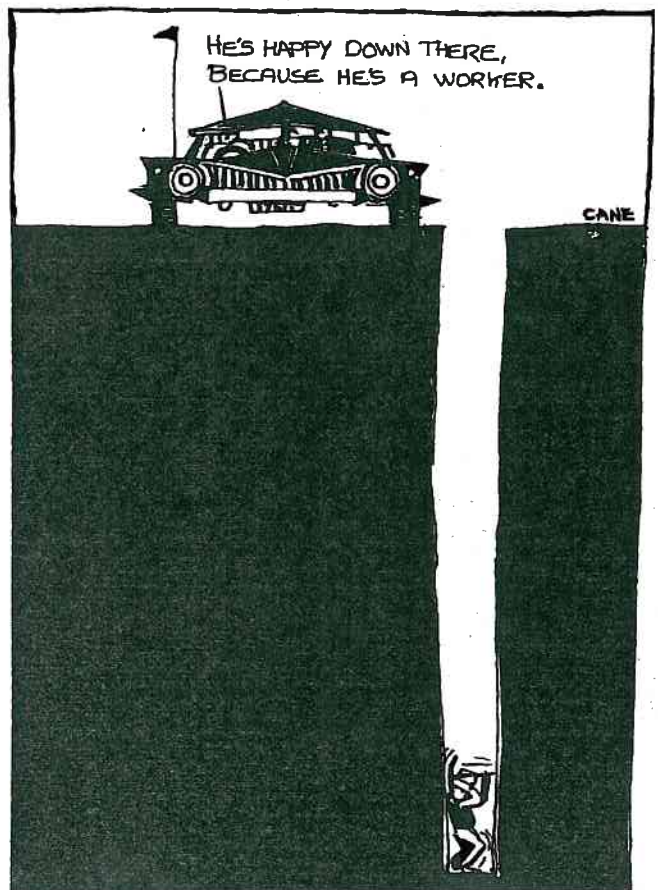
A hip company (Strobefics Ltd.) will be using Unidisco as a proving ground for new trips.

"The static image is dead," said one of the strobomen, as we flicked together under the arcing xenon tube.

"You can't get involved in a static environment. Our projectors provide the necessary metamorphosis for you to get all caught up in the evolving energy around you, and this weakens your ego boundary, helps your mind expand."

It's just like a Cinerama Rorschach inkblot, only colored and moving of course. People can project their hangups on to those crazy patterns and gain insights into themselves. Not as good as the real thing of course but . . .

Hallowed be the brave new stuff of progress! Once it was just, jive, cokes, and trying to make it with a bird. Now you can examine your hangups, melt your ego, and soak up psychotherapy. Replace your Freudian advisor with his superior. Come on in after a hum drum week of drear and blow your mind a little. Hangups are especially welcome. Future improvements will include the spraying of gaseous LSD. (RELAX Commissioner, just a little joke, heh! heh!).



EDITORIAL

For some years past the question of student representation on the University Council has been the cherished long term aim of most progressive student leaders on Adelaide's campus. Since its inception the constitution of Flinders University Council has provided for a student as a full member. At the time this was a great break through, for until the moves at Flinders, any form of student participation in S.A. university administration appeared all but impossible.

Partly encouraged by student council participation at Flinders and a more approachable administration than in the past, the SRC executive has this year been tentatively considering ways and means of achieving the aim of student representation on the Adelaide University Council. This move was given a public airing by SRC President Pickhaver in his "Sunday Mail" article several weeks ago, in which he set out the many sound reasons in support of student participation and outlined the various methods of achieving this.

The reaction to Pickhaver's proposals was on first sight gratifying. In a statement to the "News" which was distributed to SRC members, Professor Badger the Vice Chancellor showed support for some form of student participation in the administration. One's enthusiasm at the V.C.'s attitude must be tempered somewhat, however, when one considers the near insurmountable barriers to student participation on the Council if we are to follow the course suggested by Professor Badger: The electors for the Council are the graduates of three years standing, but students can nominate for election in such a limited franchise, however, the possibilities of a student being elected is remote. In such circumstances, supporters of student participation on the Council through election by the graduate franchise such as suggested by the V.C. can be reasonably certain that such moves will not succeed in the near future.

ON DIT believes that student representation on the Union Council is an important matter and that the question should be dealt with in the near future. Conditions existing on the campus at present seem ideal for the initiation of such immediate steps in this direction. Professor Badger has committed himself to the principle of student representation by his statement. It is believed that there is much to be said for more student participation in decision making on non-academic matters, and while relationships between the SRC and the administration are reasonably close, the climate for such progress seems to be most suitable.

At the present the franchise is limited to graduates of Adelaide University, and it is clear that many hundreds of those eligible, in fact probably a majority, no longer have any links, ties with or interests in the University. This franchise is established by Act of Parliament and can only be changed by parliament amending the Act. ON DIT is strongly of the opinion that the franchise should be widened to give students full voting rights. We, as students, are the present occupants of the Uni and it is our welfare and interests that administrative decisions affect. The administration and development of Adelaide University is thus much more the concern of students than of graduates, many of whom no longer even live in the State.

For the time being we are stuck with a system which effectively prevents student representation on the administration. One might well be forgiven for feeling that the system is self-perpetuating, but it seems that with appropriate student pressure reforms along the lines suggested above may be eventually achieved. ON DIT will have more to say on this issue once the position as to steps to be taken in the future has been clarified.

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A REPORT ON RHODESIA

by N. Walker

I would be little less than an ultra-optimist to predict any rapid development in the Rhodesian crisis this year. However, in an attempt to stimulate flagging interest in the issue, I wish to present a brief analysis from a new position—the likely character of the state of Zimbabwe as contemplated by the African nationalists. In adopting this stance, I believe that I may articulate the fears of the colonialists with clarity, and challenge some of their prophecies.

ZANY STATEMENT
I take as my starting-point a policy statement issued in 1963 by ZANU, one of the two outlawed African nationalist parties in Rhodesia. Nathan Shamuyarira, a leading member of ZANU, and author of "Crisis in Rhodesia", comments that "it was the first time a political party representing African nationalism in Southern Rhodesia had formulated its views in any depth on departmental issues". As such, it may be assumed to be essentially similar to that which would be adopted by an African nationalist government in Rhodesia.

One of the most radical measures advocated by the statement was a reform of the land laws. In the opinion of ZANU the Land Apportionment Act and its accompanying Land Husbandry Act, should be repealed—"all land shall belong to the Zimbabwe nation, and the government shall merely be the trustee on behalf of the people". "An equitable redistribution of the land" may then be made.

The object of this redistribution is dual: firstly, to make it impossible for the government to monopolise large areas of land, and secondly, to end land speculation. The proposed system is thought analogous to the British system of ownership under which land could be held for life, and perhaps passed to descendants, in all normal circumstances. The system of private ownership is not considered suitable for Zimbabwe. However, this is not to say that Europeans will be deprived of their lands. Shamuyarira tells us that "Europeans who are using their land would be allowed to continue to use it for the benefit of the nation... the European would own land on the same lines as a tradesman of old".

On immigration, the policy-statement maintains that it would "in principle be prohibited from overseas except for technicians and investors". Immigrants from other African states may enter freely, with the exception of white settlers from South Africa and the Portuguese territories.

Another major innovation an African nationalist government would introduce is the nationalisation of "all major industries which form the basis of our main economy". Shamuyarira declares "we do not agree with the present system whereby one African company buy up all the tobacco here and sell it overseas. We believe the tobacco should be sold to the government, and the government should then sell it overseas and the whole country benefit from the government's profit". In lesser fields, however, private enterprise will be allowed to continue its activities—"no government wants to concern itself with producing Bata shoes at Owerri, or towels at Central African Weaving Mills in Salisbury". But private industry will be subject to a "considered taxation policy", and will be controlled by able trade unions.

As a final matter of direct interest here is ZANU's prospective education programme. Complete integration of all teaching establishments, and ten year free and compulsory education for all students, is advocated. Again our commentator is realistic when he acknowledges that "no one deceives himself about the cost of such a programme, but other states... are moving in this direction". It is stressed, however, that Rhodesia is rich—in this policy is feasible. He also argues for a massive education drive to wipe out illiteracy.

AFRICAN NATIONALISM

These views are in no way unique when considered in the context of African nationalist ideology. The policy in regard to land, nationalisation, and education, is essentially that of the African socialists, and the immigration scheme recognises the ethnic unity of all Africans—a unity that has resulted in regional groupings of African states and the formation of the Organisation of African Unity. Analogies with African states, then, may serve to indicate what Zimbabwe could expect from African rule.

African Socialism is a special concept in that it is not the product of Marxist thought. Bode Oduka, an important figure in the African socialist movement, argues that the African variety of socialism is basically the result of traditional values applied in a modern context. Traditional African society is claimed to have been "very socialistic, governed by indigenous social, rules, customs, institutions". Oduka realises, therefore, that West-ern socialist thinking offers a valuable policy guide for African economic development.

African Socialists support the notion of a single head of state, and a single national party. Onoha submits that "political freedom and democracy are inseparable with the one-party system". He provided this "policy is not partisan but actually embraces the entire nation". Indeed, a single mass-party system is thought more democratic than a multi-party system in which each party represents only a section of the population.

It is economic policy, more than African socialists support the idea of a mixed economy but they do so with important reservations. For instance, co-operatives farming is considered to be an efficient way to modernise village life. And, these industries

"dominating" the economy must be under state-control to ensure the maximum good for society as a whole. Private enterprise is a traditional part of African society, but it must be subjected to effective state guidance—in the form of taxation and profit control. Furthermore, trade unions in the diamond industry, private enterprise is being encouraged, but a considerable degree of nationalisation of the countries "dominant" industries has occurred.

WHITE VIEWPOINT

The Rhodesian Government is quick to assert that Rhodesia is a stable and thriving multi-racial country, with an excellent future for all races. It is claimed that Rhodesia is a front against growing communist influences in Africa. Furthermore, the Rhodesian Government is supported by the African populace, and is doing much to improve the lot of the African with vigorous progress in education and an amelioration of social conditions.

The Land Apportionment Act divides land between the races as follows—
"At present some 44 m. acres (including 4 m. acres for purchase) are reserved for Africans, 36 m. for Europeans and 6m. acres are open to purchase by anyone regardless of race. There are also 11 m. acres of national land-parks, game reserves and forestry plantations."

While Rhodesians are banned by the Constitution from occupying African areas, Africans from occupying white areas in terms of the Land Apportionment Act—with certain exceptions made for Government officials, agricultural advisers, police and about a million Africans who work on white farms and "underdistings". This distribution is forcefully supported by the



The Prime Minister, Mr. Ian Smith, and Mr. Goldwater before lunching together in Mr. Smith's office.

must be strong enough to negotiate the best possible labour conditions for their members. As a matter of general policy, however, wages and salaries should rise in proportion to productivity. In the sphere of education, too, African socialists are anxious for advancement. Education is a method of moulding "a social consciousness", and of eliminating tribal barriers.

These, then are some of the fundamental, yet flexible, designs of the African nationalists. In practice, these designs have been widely applied and adopted to the particular requirements of each state.

Tanzania, a poor nation, may be taken to illustrate a fairly vigorous application of African nationalism. By the recent Arusha Declaration, President Nyerere announced the nationalisation of banks, insurance companies and many of the major industries in the country. In the face of considerable criticism, he had delayed "Africanisation" in order to strengthen state finances to meet the commitments payable, and to train any staff replacements necessitated by the change. In this latter regard, however, Nyerere made it quite clear that he wished many skilled Europeans to remain.

Tanzania has, then, carried out "a legal socialist revolution". Eight leading import-export firms have been taken over and now form a State Trading Corporation. Eight grain-milling firms are now part of the extensive President Co-operatives. The government now holds major shareholdings in three breweries, the British American Tobacco Company, and a match box company. And for some time the government has owned controlling shares in Rhodesian Government on a number of grounds. The "European farming community provides more than 80% of the African peasants, who have a larger area". In tribal days, "there had never been any thought of ownership, but now, as an efficient And, in urban areas, there is little doubt that without some form of legislative protection the

amenities which Europeans have developed as part of their culture would lose their present character and appeal through "block-busting"? Property owners have a right to protect themselves from the "ruin of their assets".

In a booklet entitled "Dynamic Expansion in African Education", the Rhodesian Ministry of Information sets this plan for advancing African education—

- (a) Full primary education for all pupils, commencing in 1968.
 - (b) Great advances in the provision of secondary education. 300 new Junior Secondary schools are expected to be opened during the 10-year period. By 1974 these will accommodate 51% of pupils completing the primary course. The plan will also accommodate a further 12-14%, comprising the more gifted pupils in full normal 6-year secondary courses.
 - (c) Rationalisation, co-ordination and modernising of teacher training institutions.
 - (d) Government financing with the aid of self-help and voluntary agencies.
- I shall evaluate this plan below, but beforehand I think the point has been reached at which it is possible to give a contracted account of the reasons motivating Rhodesian attitudes.

WHITE FEARS

The Rhodesian white is conscious of the fact that a Nationalist government would introduce legislation detrimental to his economic and cultural status. Land redistribution would deprive him of agricultural wealth and "cultural seduction". Indeed, the Land Apportionment Act is claimed to be "an honest recognition of cultural diversity". Nationalisation and state surveillance over private enterprise would prevent the flow of his capital. His children would find themselves going to mixed schools, and enjoying a lower standard of education—lower, that is, up until the stage when the amount spent per African child is equivalent to that available per white child today. Finally, he fears the political instability that may follow a radical social upheaval produced by a change-over to Nationalist rule.

AN EVALUATION

As seen above, at the very best the Rhodesian Government may be described as paternalistic in attitude towards the Africans. The totality of discriminatory legislation—ranging from the outlawing of the Nationalist organisations to the land distribution discussed above—is excused on the ground that it is necessary to preserve the evolution of a multi-racial state. The white elite is to be safeguarded at the expense of the rule of law.

The present system ensures that economic wealth is controlled by the Europeans. On the land, white farmers have the holdings, money and experience, even if they do not own the enterprises. The rural Africans till their minute allotments, and lack expertise and satisfactory financial backing. Industry is controlled by the European investor. Yet the Rhodesians claim equal political opportunity for all and an education system whose "mainly" reputation is the use of the country's own efforts are being made to provide Africans with the schooling they need?

It is clear, however, that the education system for Africans is "dynamic" in word alone. In 1963 the Judges' Commission on Education "warmly" recommended the use of the country's taxable resources... to hand out different masses of educational value according to the racial status of the recipients. The Rhodesian Government spends less than \$28 per annum on each African school child. The white child receives more than \$100. Schools are racially segregated. And at present only 80% of African children attend elementary schools. Only 2% enter high school.

The plan divides secondary education into three parts. The top 12 1/2% will go to the academic secondary schools, the next 37 1/2% to vocational schools, and the final 50% will be given the opportunity to take self-paid for correspondence courses. But, already 20% go to academic secondary schools—so there is to be a reduction in the numbers receiving first-rate secondary education. Moreover, the planned "vocational course" is to be very largely financed by local government contributions at a cost of \$50,000 each, the 10-year plan will necessitate the expenditure of \$15 m. per annum. In other words, the poverty-stricken African areas are to be added with their own school-construction programme.

The Rhodesian Government has also devised several other ways to save on education. Equipment grants to African schools were cut in 1968. Many lower qualified teachers are to be dismissed, even though staff requirements are not met. African teachers' colleges were ordered to limit their enrolment in 1967. And finally, African University students will now have to compete with Europeans for financial assistance—as to 1966 all were eligible for government support.

CONCLUSION

An African nationalist government would benefit the population as a whole. The white elite must not be replaced by a government which fears that socialism is necessary for the public good in newly-developing countries. The economic and social problems facing such a government would be enormous. But this is a reason for providing financial and technical aid, not for giving in to Smith and his cohorts.

NICHOLAS WALKER.

WHEN ZIMBABWE?

Jazz Australia

by Wes

"Jazz for Beachniks" (Columbia SOEX 9390, \$2.50) is a re-issue of a milestone in Australian jazz. The album, now released on Columbia's Encore Series, features the Australian All Stars, and was recorded about seven years ago. It is interesting to compare it to "Jazz Australia," the most recent Australian jazz recording and the other record reviewed this week.

Of the Australian All Stars, the only name readily known is that of Don Burrows, who in those days was playing clarinet and baritone sax. Dave Rutledge plays clarinet, tenor and flute, and the rhythm section consists of Terry Wilkinson (piano), Fred Logan (bass) and Ron Webber (drums). The group played at the old Sky Lounge in Sydney.

VERY SMOOTH

In general the playing is very smooth as the quintet grooves on such tunes as "Love for Sale," "Take the A-Train," and even an up-dated "When the Saints." There is obvious enthusiasm throughout, especially on Logan's neat little original "Strictly from Hunger."

This record was one of the first Australian so-called "modern" jazz releases, and is thus, quite apart from its own musical merit, a collector's item. Congratulations to Columbia for re-issuing it (and at a low \$2.50-note) and thanks for making a copy available to ON DIT.

"Jazz Australia" (G.B.S. SPB233450, \$5.25) is the happy result of a grant from A.P.R.A. (Australasian Performing Rights Association).

Four Australian jazz musicians were each allotted thirteen minutes and a maximum of eight players and the music that they wrote was recorded by the ABC.

The composers are Bernie McGann, Judy Bailey, John Sangster and Don Burrows, each one a performer with a distinctive style. The music is therefore varied in approach, helping to make the record an attractive introduction to contemporary Australian jazz.

GUTSY

The most successful piece is Bernie McGann's "Lazy Days" which he performs with his quartet (McGann—alto, Dave McRae—piano, John Pochee—drums, and Andy Brown—bass). It is the best pretentious track on the record and has a simple form with a traditional development. A straight recapitulation brings back the interesting theme with its chromatic run and four against three rhythm. The quartet gets a hard, gutsy sound that is particularly appropriate to the theme, yet rhythmically subtle at the same time. This is good modern jazz, vital with interest right through.

John Sangster's "Conjur-Man" is the farthest-out composition on the record, owing a debt in part to recent American free-form jazz.

The attractive opening vibes theme is accompanied by weird percussive effects, including hard iron shingles, gargles, woot-woofs, temple-blocks, shouts and cries, all supplied by members of the John Sangster Octet. The effects keep sounding as tenor, bass clarinet and trombone enter in turn. The climax is reached as the rhythm section improvises freely, surrounded by shrieking percussion. Tension is released, and the piece returns to its original calm.

STOCKHAUSENISH

Enjoyment of "Conjur-Man" must be a subjective thing. At first I was fascinated by its sounds and absorbed by its fateful progression to chaos. After several hearings, the work began to pale, for it lacks thematic construction or any sense of motivic continuity. I liked the electronic-sounding bass-clarinet of Charlie Munro and Bobby Gebhart's Stockhausenish piano. (Incidentally, Ron Carson, another ex-Adelaide muso, plays bass on "Conjur-Man").

Don Burrows' contribution is "Lonely Girl", scored for tenor, trombone, tuba, drums and his own quartet (Sangster—rhythm, George Golla—guitar, Ed Gaston—bass and Burrows—flute). It is a pretentious piece of programme music about a young girl's love affair, with each stage described in music. After the inevitable musical rape, the solo alto flute recaptures her initial loneliness, and "fades into the night".

There are some excellent moments in the piece (such as the tempo pick-up after Graeme Lyall's tenor solo) and some inventive writing, but it does not stand up on purely musical merits when devoid of its corn-ball "programme". If Burrows had concentrated more on writing a piece of abstract music than trying to illustrate a Lonely Hearts Club magazine, he would have produced a more-convincing work of art.

Judy Bailey's "Two-Part Sketch" is a simple piece that allows excellent solos from Neville Blanchett (trumpet), Graeme Lyall, Ed Gaston and July herself. The alternating 32-bar sections break up the work and give it a basic shape.

In its own way, this record is as important as "Jazz for Beachniks"; no collection should be without it.

GREEN JULIA

Theatre 62

by Peggy Brock



April 29th — May 12th.

Whenever one sees a play one is faced with the dilemma of how far one should become immersed in the plot and identify oneself with the characters. Is a play and production successful if the audience's projection is complete, or should one be able to retain some distance and objectivity?

Paul Ableman's play "Green Julia" and John Edmund's production seem to point to maximum audience participation. One is not presented with ready moulded characters, whose attributes are narrated back to the audience. Although definite statements about the characters (especially Julia) are made, the personalities of the two young men emerge largely through the games of impersonation they play and the pulling down of the barrier of lies and half-truths each as built up to hide from the other (and even himself) his true feelings.

The play is presented as theatre in the round so that audience-actor contact is encouraged. The single set is naturalistic and simple, which is comfortably informal after the artistic abstractions of many sets today.

The play has been compared to "Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf" and does have superficial similarities. The two university students, who are about to split up after rooming together for years, delve into each other's lives and throw back at each other what they discover. The device Ableman uses very cleverly is that of a series of games involved with impersonations. It gives the characters an extra dimension and allows them to state things about each other they would generally find difficult, if not impossible to say, and so makes the whole situation quite credible. But there the similarity to "Virginia Woolf" ends. The emotional reserves one needs to sit out Albee are not called

on. "Green Julia" produces a steady stream of smiles and laughter.

The success of the production depends to a large extent on the competence of the actors, there are only two of them. Both Barry Hill (from New Zealand) and John Gadin (Sydney) give very polished performances. The script demands that the actor be able to master a large number of accents and poses. The play acting within the plot includes such characters as army officers and subalterns, Irish priests, homosexuals and psychiatrists. None of these "acts" falls flat and the actors manage at the same time to give a feeling of spontaneity and improvisation. Their acting is facilitated by the snappy dialogue, sarcasm and repartee of the script.

The only criticisms that I can make of the production are, firstly, the only time I had trouble hearing was at the end of the second act when there is some emotional shouting, but I only saw the dress rehearsal so this may be corrected for performances. Secondly, and I imagine many people will disagree, I do not think Barry Hill was a hundred percent correctly cast as Jake Perew. Jake sees himself as a man of the world, he's off to Hong Kong, New York or somewhere, he's had a mistress, he's egotistical and likes to take the lead. Barry Hill is not quite dashing enough or slick enough for this worldly Jake.

It is not very often in Adelaide that one comes home from the theatre with that satisfied feeling of having seen an entertaining, reasonably meaty play and good acting. I came away from the dress rehearsal of "Green Julia" at Theatre '62 with this contented feeling. I think John Edmund's production of Ableman's play deserves full houses, so if you enjoy theatre make the effort to see this polished, professional production any night (including Sunday) between April 29 and May 12.

THE GENERAL

A.M.P. Lunchtime Theatre

by A. J. Griffiths

This play has touches of real humor and even attempts to be thought-provoking. However, its main virtue lies in the fact that it fills up the gap that may appear in your life between 12.10 and 1.00 p.m.

Without getting into that tiresome argument about whether people have a duty to support theatre, it does seem that these lunch-hour productions are caught in a vicious circle. On the day I attended, there were just over 30 people and many of these were just about ready to be categorised as "senior citizens." Of course, they enjoyed the play (judging from the tittering that wafted through the auditorium from time to time), however, the nature of this audience is going to restrict the range of productions even further than the time limit already does.

The play is mainly a comedy built on the eccentric character of the general. The theme of illusion-reality and a satirical view of war strengthen the play by adding contrast, but brevity and lightness of tone make it difficult to consider these two ideas with great seriousness. Produc-

tion and set design indicate a successful attempt to get the most out of this play and acting is also of a very high standard (although little is asked of at least half the cast). Gordon Poole is very good in the leading role. The flamboyant energy of the general inspires his secretary (June Hefferan). It is this energy that sustains the play. However, in order to emphasise it, it is necessary to deal with the other characters superficially and the result is that they have a certain deadness. This is especially noticeable at the clever and surprising climax of the play, but also elsewhere. Robert and Ken's protestations that they cannot live without each other, and the general's subsequent refusal to allow them to marry are dismissed as quickly as possible. However, in such a short play these faults do not have too damaging an effect.

The play is pleasant but the patrons hardly leave richer than when they came. (In fact, they are 60 c. poorer). But if office-workers and Uni. students feel no desire to support these lunch-hour ventures, audiences must be sought elsewhere.

"The True Hierarchy of phenomena, as well as the true hierarchy of relationships, takes on substance and form on a plane entirely apart from that of conventional classifications."
 IGOR STRAVINSKY
 (Poetics of Music)

IMAGE AN ENTITY

Ezra Pound and T. S. Eliot
 fighting in the captain's tower
 While calypso singers laugh at
 them. And fishermen hold
 flowers'
 (Bob Dylan)
 ('Desolation Row')



There is a connection? you might ask. These two? Yes. Look again. Sixty years, and more between them, all the manifold differences between the old world and the new. Look again. They speak the same tongue. Stand as poles between which the Now Culture Situation takes on not only dimension but meaning as well.

First postulate, first truth; Culture is a process in no way to be confused with the forms, symbols or institutions on which it acts or which it produces; however dissimilar the forms etc., the process continuously manifests its accordance with the value scale ORGANIC-HIERARCHIC-SYMBOLIC. Berdyayev. (The opposite — MECHANICAL-DEMOCRATIC-REALISTIC — lies around us everywhere. Excess proliferation. Spengler. General Motors-Holder).

Time — which replaces history in the hierarchy above and beyond phenomena — will accept this truth. So will we. If we're smart/honest/alive.

Two musicians, one music. What has this to tell us of contemporary painting? Nothing. And — of course — everything. We approach the first definition of image, understanding 'image' as function and embodiment of function central to all arts. Proust. Herbert Read.

Image: artifact and essence of artifact. Leads to an unconscious contemplation of nothing. Sensuous? Infinity? Only from this point can everything be perceived in its pristine unity. Mandala. Universality. Malevich. Mondrian. John Cage. The Judeo-Christian heritage? Bob Dylan defines nothing; assumes as established fact the synchronisation of high art and low. Specific microcosm. Image of artifact as gas station boy, tree full of sparrows. Naum Gabo. Image of image as anything that can stand on its own feet. This checks.

To bring it down to specifics: image is to whole what representations is to part of part. Rauschenberg. Not forgetting Botticelli! Duchamp is a disclaimer, stands apart. Chess is too like culture itself. Ostoja-Kotkowski? Not yet in view.

We have seen what is constant. We must not forget what differs. Not only man's relationship to his material environment. We shall call this microcosm relationship. His relationship to 'inevitability and orderliness.' Consciousness. Independent. Freedom. We shall call this macrocosm relationship. (Of course the environment itself is now different.)

In the first culture (Paleolithic? Edenic? Atlantean?) The Becoming man found both microcosm and macrocosm beyond his experience. If his senses led him to trust the latter,

his curiosity directed him to seek it. 'at the back of the former.' Classical man, in accordance with the inevitable anthropomorphizing process, found both represented equally in himself. This has been called civilisation: "subjugation of the world by mind and sense which annihilates the original dualism."³

All that remains is the culture which shall transcend the microcosm's limitations (Recall Dylan and synchronisation. William Burroughs the constructivists.) Creating a new micro-macrocosmic order. The Beatles. Technology. The word 'natural' diminishes in meaning and value. An entirely new sensory world. The interpretive intelligence has not yet bridged the gap. Not the other way round. You can't blame it on the eggheads. SF. Comic books (Pallas Athene becomes Wonder Woman). Frederic Brown. Naum Gabo also. Ostoja-Kotkowski? Emphatically.

It is now time for another postulate. The present radically alters the past. Berkeley. Eliot. Orwell. We take as read Herbert Read's contentions.⁴ We must re-write the history of culture. The image today forty six years after the first Realist Manifesto, a year after the second Correalist manifesto: a micro-macrocosmic entity. No longer a furtive glimpse: a concrete embodiment. The ideas beyond will be of a different class. The age of the historical high cultures has passed.⁵

Ostoja's electronic images. Not photographs. Photographs are of

things. Man Ray. The camera is a machine. The cathode ray tube is a technological instrument, creates its own patterns. A special panel adjusts and scrambles the regular intervals of light and shade, the artist manipulates an image out of light itself. Every artist his own calligraphy. One man's eye, another's after-dinner jest.

The camera did not prevent the creation of micro-macrocosmic images. Wyn Bullock. Why should the TV tube? Walt Disney. Diaphragm is not breath.

Another postulate: this time suggested. Every work found, by the test of time, to be 'enduring' is a micro-macrocosmic image — in miniature, so to speak. Rebels and Precursors. The NOW given historical permanence; proof of the image performing its function. Not displacement between true and false, hierarchies; a momentary elevation of the lower to the higher order, a symbolic escape from the animal level of consciousness. In true hierarchical time the image is a moment only — though at that plane every moment is instant and eternity. (If 'instant' is a cosmic positive, outside of time, then 'eternity' is a non-true concept created by man's severely limited scale of observation). Historical permanence is neither as small nor as great. The Grecian Urn. Savage Rose and Flaubert. Melville. Of all the novelists.

Ostoja's images enter into concurrence with the micro-macrocosmic plane at more than one point of entry. Eliot on Shakespeare. Existing in instant, communicating instant (purity of line and movement), they are endlessly applicable in historical time. How can their beauty be impaired? Non-portentous. Essentiality. The word 'is.' First suggestion of originality. No need for comparisons. This covers macrocosm relationship. The normal function of television tube more than adequately covers the microcosm relationship. These images are, Pollock on the point at which being and becoming are one.⁶

To descend again to specifics. Do they contribute to the main-stream of development in the arts? Generally? Stockhausen. Specifically? Calder. The answer is incontrovertible. NB: the image assumes form suggestive of corporeity — spheroids, standing figures, interchanging planes et alia without transgressing the essential properties of the medium. Entity of image as tool. Something more than image of tool as entity: these picture-spaces stand strong irrespective of size. We are saying yes again. Another milepost in the journey. I figure it's ascent; you are always free to say 'no.' Ostoja is not compelled to listen to either of us. Continuance. Conception has always taken place at the level of instant, outside historical, terrestrial time; to bring instant 'down to earth' is another matter; means can impair the transmission. In this century we have witnessed a rapid development of new media and techniques leading to an ever diminishing gap between dream and execution, conception and creation. Towards consciousness equals the act.

SUMMARY: Social artifact (cathode) becomes tool and integral part of cultural artifact — micro-macrocosmic act; cultural artifact (resulting instances) contributes to the movement to bridge the gap between painting and sculptures — micro-macrocosmic cultural environment; tool as tool works towards closing gap between conception and creation — micro-macrocosmic function. A new dimension of plastic experience. Unopened to one of the many futures greed has still left us.

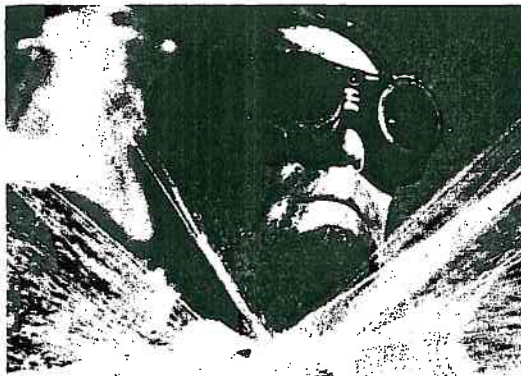
¹ ² ³: Wilhelm Worringer 'Form in Gothic' (Putnam, London, 1927, Alec Tiranti, London, 1957) of p. 22, 1957 edition.

⁴: Herbert Read, 'Icon and Idea' (Charles Eliot Norton Lectures 1953-54). Faber and Faber, London, 1955.

⁵: Kurt W. Marek, "Yesterday, Tomorrow." Ander Deutsch, London, 1961.

⁶: Seldon Rodman, "Conversations with Artists." Capricorn, NY, 1961

By Adrian Rawlins



TOP: Reaching toward another world of Images with the help of electronics?
 ABOVE: Stan and a W.R.E. laser ray image.

AN EXPERIENCE...

While the Rolling Stones, the Beatles and such groups are attempting to develop their music by the addition of new instruments and new sounds, several of the newer British groups have confined themselves to a simple three-man combination, presumably in an attempt to tighten up their music, and also to experiment with the sounds available to two guitarists and a drummer.

The new releases by the best of the three-man groups suggest that the range and adaptability of the combination is enormous. On *Disraeli Gears*, the Cream played a varied selection of blues, rhythm and blues songs, producing many sounds and many moods. On *Axis: Bold as Love*, the Jimi Hendrix Experience, also a blues-based group, go even further than Cream, running through love-songs, stories, fables and songs-with-a-moral, and using their instruments to highlight the feeling of each song.

FIRST CLASS

But there are limitations on what three men can do. It is the technical excellence of these musicians that makes them succeed where others have failed. Of Eric Clapton's guitar playing, there is little to say. Using a very heavily amplified guitar, he produces beautifully intense and sustained notes. His control and phrasing are well exemplified in "We're going wrong," his chord technique in "Swlabr" and "Sunshine of our love" is superb; he plays wildly inventive solos in "Dance the night away," and in "Tales of Brave Ulysses" and "World of Pain" he echoes the fierce singing by playing over the rhythm backing sound of bass and drums. The other members of the group are also outstanding. Jack Bryce is probably at his best in "Tales of Brave Ulysses," in which he plays the bass as a lead instrument; and Ginger Baker's drumming, on "We're Going Wrong" is the featured sound.

Hendrix also is accompanied by first class musicians. He relies heavily on Noel Redding's bass and Mitch Mitchell's drumming, especially on the softly up-tempo "Up From the Skies" in "If Six Were Nine," and in the wild coda of "Bold as Love." As a guitarist, Jimi himself is among the best; indeed, there is so little difference in the standard achieved by Clapton and Hendrix that it is futile to try to rate them. All one can say is that they are both very good.

If Hendrix does score off Clapton, it is on his songwriting. Hendrix wrote 12 of the 13 tracks on the album, and in this field he is coming into his own. That he can write simple love songs, that he can use simple imagery very capably is evidenced by "Watery Wish" ("Gold and rose, the color of the dream I had/Misty blue and lilac too") and "Little Wing."

But the really interesting material is that which reveals the curious attitude which Hendrix adopts to his music, and the world around him; the attitude which has led to the comment that Jimi Hendrix is just a state of mind. Probably "Fire" and "Red House" were of this type. On the present album there is "We can wait until tomorrow" a song about an attempted elopement with a girl named Dolly May, that ends with:

"Glick, bang, what a bang,
Your daddy just shot poor me."

"Up from the skies" again shows Jimi's lively imagination, and his complete lack of need to say the things which have been done time and time again. Sung in the first person, the song identifies the singer thus:

"I have lived here before,
In the days of ice
And this is why
I'm so concerned."

From this position, that of a stranger from the past, Hendrix gently satirises the world of today. "Castles Made of Sand" is a clever song; though the theme is not impressive, the setting of words to a hard, complex rhythm shows considerable skill. "If Six Were Nine" is a plea for tolerance: "I've got my own life to live through/And I ain't gonna copy you," sings Jimi, but the song goes wrong in the intolerance within it: "White collar conservative flashing down the street, pointing your plastic finger at me" seems a bit harsh for someone who is asking not to be judged harshly. Unless Hendrix is trying to say that intolerance breeds intolerance, though this seems very subtle, and subtlety is not really Jimi's forte. The performance of this song, however, is impressive; and overlooking the flaws, Jimi's position is clearly, even eloquently, expressed.

The songs performed by Cream are mainly group composed, with the assistance of several other people, notably their producer, Felix Pappalardi, and Arthur Brown. The exceptions include "Outside Woman Blues," a straight blues; "Take it Back," a raving piece of R & B; and "Mother's Lament," a slight piece of nonsense. It is puzzling that the last-named was included, for it is quite out of keeping with the rest of the album, and is a let-down after the others.

Lyrical "Tales of Brave Ulysses" is probably the best on this album. The song follows an Englishman from the winter of his homeland to the Mediterranean sea, where he

"... touches the distant sands
With tales of Brave Ulysses,
How his naked ears were tortured
By the sirens sweetly singing . . ."

His encounter with a nature girl is then described. The imagery is supernatural, borrowing from several classical myths:

"Her name is Aphrodite
And she rides a crimson shell."

Like Ulysses, he is enchanted by her, and compelled to follow her. But Ulysses was bound to the mast of a ship and could not follow the Sirens. The Englishman is bound by convention and must return "to the hard land of the winter." The song is credited to Clapton and Pappalardi, and one assumes that Pappalardi is responsible for the lyrics. This is the only example of his writing available, but one eagerly looks forward to more.

Ginger Baker's "Blue Condition" is satisfyingly blue, and his little-boy voice is just right for it. Lyrical, the remaining songs on the album are good: all contain memorable lines, but most of their force comes from the exciting and vital performance of them.

Cream and Experience are by far the best groups to have appeared in the last 12 months. Their achievements to date are, to say the least, impressive. What they have shown is that simplicity in instrumentation can work, can be exciting and expressive — something the Stones and the Beatles could well remember next time they are in the studios. D.H.M.



ENCORE

MUSICAL

FIDDLER ON THE ROOF

This is an American musical that has already added its name to some of the most remembered and loved musicals in the past. Audiences all over the world have been acclaiming it as a musical that will live in your heart forever. It is a warm, human story of a small Jewish community in Russia, just prior to the Revolution. There is comedy with just a sprinkling of pathos to make the play human and believable but most of all there is the exciting and melodious musical score.

Hayes Gordon heads the excellent singing and dancing ensemble in this J. C. Williamson presentation to begin in Adelaide at Her Majesty's Theatre on May 18. This will be an extremely popular night's entertainment so book early at the Theatre, Allans and John Martins.

CINEMA

How To Save a Marriage and Ruin Your Life, now showing at the State Theatre, features that ever loving Dean Martin in another Hollywood light, glossy and at times sexually pleasant "let's leave the Saturday night telly and go to the pics," entertainment. The cinema-loving masses are apparently enjoying it so commercially it's doing alright. You've seen that film where the innocent bachelorette tries to save his best friend's marriage, you say. Well why not see it again, with the colorful bouncy Stella Stevens, Dean Martin and Eli Wallach. It's an improved version of those comedies that Doris Day made famous and, of course, to please everyone, there's that delightful conventional sort of morality at the end. Worth a visit if you don't want to see the excellent cinema showing at the Film Festival, the Capri, and the Village Cinema.

The Game is Over, showing at the Village Cinema is a film that is highly recommended to university students who enjoy good cinema. There are touches of A Man and Woman

in the production, but there are also significant differences. The two young lovers are played by the exciting, talented Jane Fonda as Renee who at times does act as well as shedding her clothes at every possible opportunity, and impressive Peter McEnery as Maxime. The difference comes from the fact that Renee is the new wife of Maxime's hardworking father. Producer Roger Vadim has tended to emphasise the development of a relationship between two young people rather than the other implications associated. But these are brought out more strongly and with much impact towards the end when father finds out. Emotions run high at this point.

Technically the film is excellent. The photography, color and music blend in with a sometimes bizarre atmosphere. There is as an additional attraction, a scene which has been advertised as one not to be missed. Unfortunately, there's not much to see. The imagination, of course, has to play a big part. It was for the censor's benefit. The scene occurs as the two young lovers undress and climb on to the bed together and sensual movements are reflected in a nearby mirror. The only effect from this is one expressed to circumvent censorship problems. In an artistic sense, I hope that one day the cameras can, for Australian audiences, focus on the bed rather than on distorted reflections.

Don't take any notice of reviews in other Adelaide papers talking about egg slicers, but go along to the theatre showing the best type of cinema in Adelaide and you may even find that your game is over.

Just a reminder about the Tenth International Adelaide Film Festival from May 13 to 26. If you haven't booked yet, or if you haven't as yet decided whether to go, now is the time to obtain a brochure and find out about the great number of excellent films catering for a wide range

of appeal. This is the cinematic highlight of the year in Adelaide and should not be missed.

DRAMA

At the time of going to press a proper review of AUDS first major production for 1968 "A Penny for a Song" was not possible. However the drama critic attended an early rehearsal and from that standpoint, even though the play technically needed a great deal of work to be able to be presented on stage reports favorably.

Firstly the play seems to be a good choice within the capabilities of the largely inexperienced cast and likely to present some very good entertainment. Grant Elliott as the bumbling eccentric though very likeable Sir Timothy Bellboys produces the best comedy. The scene in the second act with balloons and soldiers chasing a distinguished Napoleon was building up well to an appreciable level. This was aided by performances of Justin McDonnell, Ken Conway and Stephen McCarthy. Also worthy of note at this early stage was Penny Griffiths, Ruth Gilmore and John Horne. Go along tonight and next week and judge for yourself. It should be worth seeing.

Another student drama presentation that will be well worth seeing is the Literary Society's play-reading production of Tom Stoppard's "Rosencrantz and Guildenstern are Dead" to be shown at 8.00 p.m. on Friday May 3 in Napier Lecture Theatre 5. The Literary Society has established a reputation for putting on very good play-readings and looking at their choice of play it can be said now that once more they look like succeeding.

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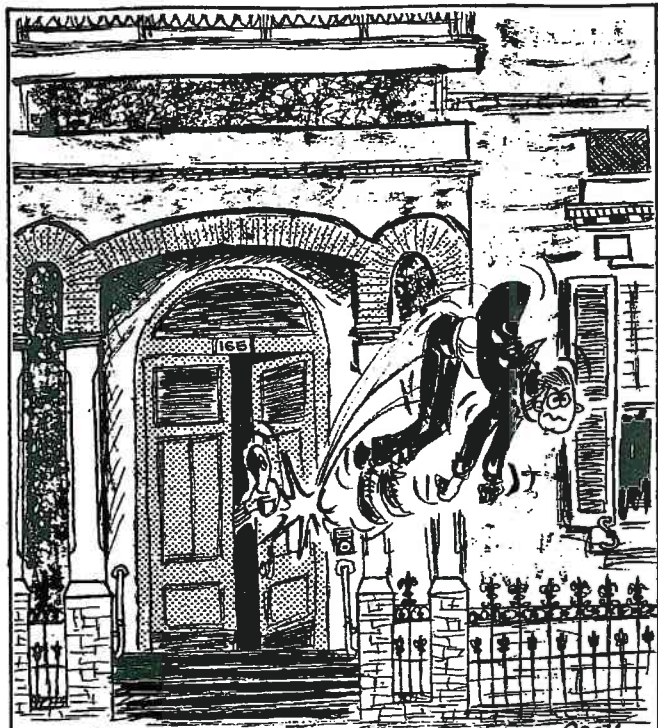
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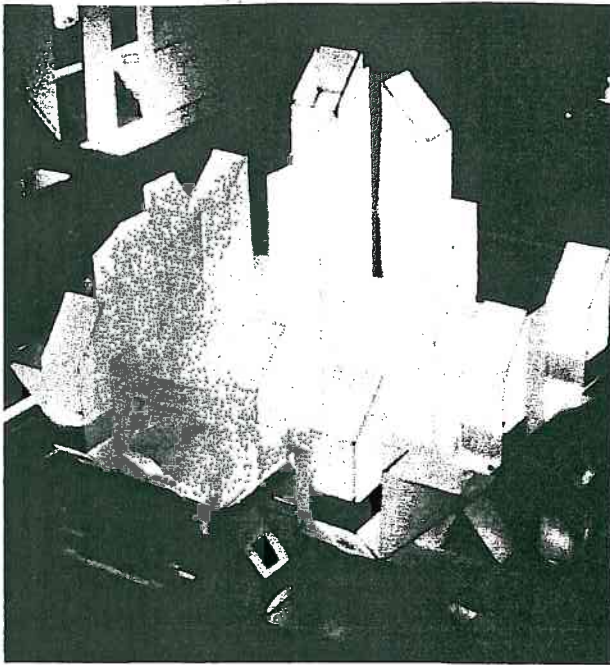
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ARCHITEXPOSE ARCHITEXPOSE

The exhibition was first conceived six months ago when two senior students proposed a structure in the reflecting pool atop the staff car park. It seemed that if the utmost benefit was to be gained from the site selected, there was a great need for a structure which expressed the function of exhibiting in a striking way.

The system chosen constitutes the most ambitious project so far undertaken by students of the school. As such it posed considerable problems in relation to organisation and erection of donated materials by student labor.

Perhaps the greatest single problem involved the transference of the weight of about

six tons of scaffolding, roofing and flooring, complete with several tons of visitors, to the ground via the car park structure. Consultation with Mr. Sved and Mr. Brooks of the Civil Engineering Department assisted in developing the system employed.

The original design conceived the transportation of people from one side of the pool to the other on a covered platform inches above the water.

The exhibition was constructed of ordinary builders' tubular scaffolding covered with "orange" polythene sheeting.

The exhibition remained open for 10 days during the Festival with an estimated 10,000 people viewing the displays in that time.

LETTERS CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2

MARTIN

LEFT

Dear Sirs,

I deplore the irrational sectionalism in the left wing of this university. Potentially fruitful discussion of leftist policy and philosophy has been stilted by two games played by the revolutionaries.

The first is called "extremism" and the rules of the game are quite simple. One player delivers the challenge, for example: "That this body supports the government of the Democratic Republic of North Vietnam and the National Liberation Front of South Vietnam, in their heroic struggle against the neo-colonialist capitalist powers of the West, and condemns the Munich Spirit shown by those members of the Communist bloc who have not pledged their aid." Any debate against such a motion is met with cries (both voiced and implicit) of "revisionist!" or "hypocrite!", and the dissenter feels duly purged and shamed for his wayward thoughts. This game not only stunts the growth of rationality in the players themselves, but frustrates the efforts of sincere evolutionary socialists who are trying to view the world as it is, and to create some practical and rational discussion of the basic ideals which they have in common.

The second game has been well described by David Martin, a reader in sociology at the London School of Economics, in *The Listener* of March 7, 1968. It is called "dressing by the left" and is a contest in purity, played only by the virtuosos. "One man establishes himself as the true diviner of the 'real' proletarian viewpoint. He then has to maintain his position as the genuine incorruptible one by looking over his left shoulder to make sure nobody else is there. All positions to the right, of course, are opportunist and what happens in that direction does not matter, but once let somebody stand on your left and your position crumbles." The main rule of the game is therefore: never be caught in a compromising position and don't worry about what the unconverted think, "we don't want them anyway."

No on-going political system corresponds to this position, certainly not the Soviet Union, which arouses unmitigated contempt — more cries of "revisionist!" The pursuit of these games becomes obsessive, driving the hangers-on to the extreme left, and the virtuosos to the realm of dogmatic clichés and senseless, Radio-Peking style catch-phrases.

Yours etc., GEOFF S. MARTIN

WILSON

"MASH"

Sirs,

After reading your article, "Please don't laugh at the mash", I wish to submit some comments on the subject of Refectory food which touch on much wider matters.

On the immediate level:

1. Although due recognition should be given to the speed with which large numbers of students are served at lunch time, it is true that the standards of Refectory food are inadequate in view of the present prices, and some action is needed.

2. There is an incredible degree of student ignorance on the subject of Refectory management, and finance, and on Union matters in general.

3. The "mash" article (ON DIT 4, page 9) is to be commended for initiating pressure on the Refectory question. However, it deserves censure for the way in which this was done, which was highly unlikely to have even a marginal effect in the desired direction.

The implications may be wider-reaching than most students suppose. I wish to outline some of these as they apply to On Dit, to the ordinary student and to the Refectory.

1. To deal first of all with the "mash" article, it was riddled with the faults of exaggeration, imbalance, verbose repetition, illiteracy and clumsiness of style which have been cropping

up of late, the other notable instance being the 4th Editorial. These are, to say the very least, unfortunate holes to have to pick in an article on such a subject. Further, all this was aggravated—as far as ultimate effectiveness of the article is concerned—by the deep burial (page 9) of your words of wisdom, coupled with an outstanding tonelessness of layout (incidentally typical of On Dit's non-political articles at present). I suggest, Sirs, that you have abused the Refectory issue by treating it incompetently, hysterically and frivolously.

2. Student ignorance is a graver problem, and one for which it would be unfair to lay the blame on the shoulders of individuals alone. The important institutions of our extra-curricular life are three: On Dit, S.R.C., and Union Council, in descending order of familiarity. Now the Editors of On Dit are elected annually by the S.R.C., and are in effect independent of that body from that moment on: hence the scattered and invariably dull publicising of S.R.C. in On Dit. Communication between On Dit and the Union Council is necessarily even slighter; the only link is via the three S.R.C. representatives to the Council, who often send proxies and who this year are not connected with On Dit. It needs little imagination to see why the Union Council, it powers, affairs and decisions, are sub-minimally and baphazardly publicised in the student paper. What makes this important is precisely such an issue as that of the Refectory food. Imagine how much more cogent, Sirs, would be your criticisms if presented against a background of informed coverage of the persons, committees, institutions, finances and responsibilities underlying the present inadequacies. Such a presentation would make it explicit just where the criticism was directed, and would introduce out of the blue a constructive element into your article. Under the present system, it is largely to the Editors, the Union Secretary and interested individuals to get these things across to the students; and some of us are aware of the inaccuracies caused by this laissez faire situation. I should suggest that it is the responsibility of the Union Council and ON DIT, working together for a change, to elect a permanent reporter (from the Council) and an investigator (from ON DIT) to attack rapidly and effectively the brick wall of misinformation that exists, so as to create a situation in which an article such as the "mash" one would strike home at both students and administrators. However, in the absence of such liaison, I see it as the Editors' responsibility to foster the necessary spirit of education — in particular, to give appropriate prominence to Union matters. However unfair this may seem in the context of the already overlarge bulk of editorial duties, it is a more reasonable proposition than the present editorial attitude, which seems to involve the indiscriminate use of Union matters as material for well-meant but clumsily produced mud-slinging. I should therefore urge you, Sirs, to consider attending Union Council meetings, seeking out relevant information, writing sensible and informative articles, and giving them the prominence which is demanded by the fact that the Union receives no less than \$45 from each of us every year. Then, having given due attention to both the relevance and the structure of the Union, you should be in a position to sling a much more potent brand of mud, and perhaps achieve tangible results. This, I stress, is a service to students which it is your right and duty, as Editors of their paper, to render.

3. The Refectory: Agreeing as I do that all is far from well with this honorable eating house (and many would quarrel with us on this), I suggest that pressures, carefully planned, should be

brought to bear on the appropriate authorities. (It should be pointed out again that the Refectory has pros, [eg. speed] as well as cons, and that we should admit this from the start.)

(a) There should be an examination of the reports of past SRC subcommittees which have considered this issue, and if the SRC deems necessary, a reconvening of some such committee (of which you, Sirs, should be members).

(b) Full-scale coverage in ON DIT, embracing criticism, defence, and provision to ascertain student opinion (eg. a simple tear-off questionnaire form, with questions from both parties). I realise that this proposal will be met with an indulgent chuckle from various quarters, but if in fact the so-called "mash" or "slop" or "barren crusty vestiges served up in the name of food" are as bad as you imply, then, Sirs, the matter demands a full-scale attack.

(c) Assuming that these processes result in a wide condemnation of Refectory services, the next steps would involve an SRC-launched motion to the Union Council, a student petition and a continuation of sensible pressure from ON DIT.

I wish to add that I see no future for your cause if it is to be propagated by the sort of inflammatory journalism that emerged in the "mash" article — although other simultaneous moves might well achieve results which you could afterwards claim as your own. On the contrary, such affronts to "authority" or "red tape" or "the establishment" or "bureaucracy" as that article presented, may well do a disservice to ON DIT, whose grant of \$6,000 and bulky fortnightly content have already received comment at the source of financial supply.

In conclusion —wake up, Refectory and ON DIT.

Yours, etc.,

ADRIAN WILSON

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SPORT

BASKETBALL

TWO A GRADERS

Easter week culminated the most successful season the Club has experienced in recent years, both from the social and sporting aspects. The introduction of two women's teams proved a fantastic success, with the 1st team, after a slow start, winning 12 out of the last 13 games, and continuing in the finals to finish premiers. Heather Brookman and Mary Potter, the team's most consistent players, shared the scoring honours with 11 points each, while Judy Goodwin's outside shots in the closing stages were near-incredible.

BROKEN HILL TOURNAMENT

This match was followed by a weekend of basketball in the Broken Hill Tournament over Easter, in which the girls lost their grand final narrowly, in extra time. The tournament highlight, however, was the A grade final in which Uni. defeated fellow Adelaide team, Norwood, by three points. Coach Werner Linde, who scored with 20 points, but the gratifying aspect of the match was the superb form shown by second-line players, particularly Geoff Sims, the B team pivot, and Alan Need, a club veteran who played "the match of his life" with a great display of pressure guarding. A team pivot Roman Waslyn succeeded all expectations and turned on a display of power basketball in which his rebounding strength made him a constant threat to the opposition.

LOCAL SCENE

On the local scene, the men's 2nd side, after finishing minor premiers, lost their grand final 48-45, after five-minutes extra time. Their season performance was sufficient to earn their promotion to B grade, and young players John Hansen and Peter Wilson should thrive on the higher level of competition. After the summer season closed with the Dinner last Friday, matches in the winter season commenced this week. The club has all senior grades in Metro. competition at Forestville, with three girls' teams at Bowden Stadium (in Div. I, II and III on Monday nights). All teams have been boosted in strength and ability by this season's crop of recruits such as Tony Tindale from West and coupled with the new coaches Peter Saint and Allan Copley we most definitely predict more teams in the finals.

INTERVARSITY

Due to a clash with the Australian Championships, our Inter-Varsity team will be somewhat weakened from those of previous years, which have not lost a match of the twenty-five played in the past three I-Vs. New recruits, including Mike De Garis from Broadview, and Brian Simons, from A.T.C., should help fill any gaps while gaining experience in Tasmania.

COACHES

Finally, a word of thanks and praise to the Club coaches, particularly Glenn Marsland and Albert Leslie, who took their respective teams to the finals, and Head Coach, Werner Linde, for his efforts during the Broken Hill trip. With five State players, University can readily claim to have the best coaches in the State, and combined with ideal training facilities in the Gym, and an active administration, the club should add their names to the list of Blacks premierships in the forthcoming season.

TENNIS

The 1967-68 season was a significant milestone in the history of University Men's Tennis Club. It saw the emergence of two A grade teams, University and Graduates, from the one powerful side, which has dominated district tennis for several years. This development was part of a general move from district to pennant tennis, aimed at achieving freedom of clearances, and a more even competition.

Both sides did remarkably well. Graduates narrowly missed the final four. This was due mainly to their failure to maintain a consistent team: Eugene Russo had a bad knee, put on incredible weight, and eventually looked like Al Capone. Captain Dennis Dall was often away on business (on a South Pacific cruise?) and Mick Hawkes was always delivering babies. The acquisition of Derek Sibbin, awarded Graduates' most valuable player, was some compensation.

UNI. FINALISTS

Ironically, Graduates final chance to make the four was foiled by University. University narrowly missed being minor premiers. During the year, we rarely won more than two singles, yet always won three doubles to finish victorious week after week. Failure to win more singles led to our eventual downfall in the first semi-final against Woodville, the one team which consistently had our measure during the year. It was an anticlimactic end to our hopes of being premiers.

HOCKEY

Well, the 'stick and ball' boys are out and at it again. The season (Hockey) started Saturday, 20th.

In the past three years the club has lost several key players (two going on to represent Australia in the 1967 NZ tour), and as a result University sides in the last two years have been unable to maintain their high positions in the Premiership tables.

But it's going to be different this year. Rumour has it that we're building up a side this year which under the guidance of the notorious Dr. Singh and Geoff Iverson promises to perform at least better than it has in the past two years. Considering the practice for skills required in this game, and the lack of time for practice, Uni. relative to other clubs has fared fairly well, but this doesn't hold as a basis for comparison — where appreciable results are only measured in terms of Premiership wins (or participation in finals).

The club has a membership exceeding 120, fields ten teams regularly in eight different grades (includes two teams from Lincoln and St. Marks), thus providing a spectrum of ability to suit any stick wielding student. Plug, Plug... if you wanna join, see ring or write Secretary Bruce King, c/o Sports Association Office — girls may write if they wish.

I.V. AT NEW ENGLAND

Intersarsity — we're good. In the last three years we've been in the top three, 1st in 1965, 2nd in 1966, equal 3rd in 1967, 1968 — well we're modest too. I.V. this year will be held at the University of New England, Armidale, May 20 — 24.

By the way, University fields two teams during the summer season — birds play for us too — so there's an extra incentive for some potential hockey player with nothing better to do on a Summer Saturday afternoon. There's also a big grog up, usually held over the Australia Day weekend, which is attended by Melbourne, Monash and Flinders — a match is fitted in here and there.

On the social scene, ventures have been designed to bring the women's club closer to the Men's or vice versa, which should prove to be quite stimulating if they eventuate.

Finally, a reminder to all Club members who are interested in the Post Season tour of Fiji and who haven't handed in their names yet, please do so as soon as possible so that numbers can be fixed and the itinerary finalised.

BADMINTON

In preparation for the Inter-Varsity badminton carnival to be held in Perth, W.A. from May 20-24, the prospective men's team displayed their prowess by defeating Dulwich Club's top team by four matches to one at the University Gymnasium on Tuesday, April 16. Andrew Yap, a State Doubles Champion showing sterling qualities of stamina and concentration defeated State Singles champion E. Little in three hard fought sets of scintillating badminton. Later in the evening Andrew Yap teamed with Foong Ah Lek to defeat prospective State team combination E. Little and E. Schwerdt. In this game Andrew played cool heady badminton during the second set when Little and Schwerdt took an early lead by putting great pressure on Foong. The Uni. combination ran out narrow winners after many stirring passages of play, dominated by Andrew Yap's lightning reflexes at the net and catlike agility all over the court.

Wong Chee Meng turned on a fine exhibition of precise stroke play to defeat a very fit and determined former State player P. Walker. This match went to three sets and Wong needed all his skill and determination to outwit Walker in the gruelling

third set. Wong and Lim combined well in the 2nd doubles to give Uni. a convincing 4-1 victory over the top team of the State.

Results at a glance:
(University players mentioned first)
Singles: 1st. Andrew Yap beat E. Little 16-17; 15-9; 15-9. 2nd. Wong Chee Meng beat P. Walker 15-8; 6-15; 18-15. 3rd. Francis Lim lost to T. Schwerdt 14-17; 10-15.

Doubles: 1st. Andrew Yap and Foong Ah Lek beat E. Little and E. Schwerdt 15-10; 17-16. 2nd. Wong Chee Meng and Francis Lim beat P. Bungey and B. Griffiths 15-7; 15-8.

The University Badminton Club this year has registered a B, C, and D grade team in the South Australian Winter Pennant Competition: three top men are playing in the A Grade for another club because no Uni. woman has reached A Grade standard and thus Uni. club cannot field an A team. At the time of writing only two rounds have been played and the performances of the B and D teams are very encouraging. C team has lost both matches. A Grade men are doing extremely well, winning 95 per cent of their games. This reflects enthusiastic attendance of club members at pre-season practices.

WOMEN'S HOCKEY

The hockey season is now under way. After a series of short practice matches played the week before matches started last Saturday, with University playing in a possible nine grades. Many enthusiastic freshers have again turned up in practice and the selectors have had considerable difficulty allotting them all to teams.

This year's crash fitness campaign has perhaps been a little more rigorous than usual (some of the exercises would make Sue Becker lose time). However, it still remains a source of amusement to passersby who do not realise the significance of the apparently senseless movements. Practices are held three nights a week and sometimes continue until such time as even the lights of the nearby football field do not suffice to outline the ball.

All those who have kept up the circuit training agree that it is well worth it — despite critical stiffness.

Fortunately some of the higher teams have retained many of their members which bodes well for the oncoming clashes with other clubs who have not changed their teams at all. Dr. Sing may be coaching the A's again this year and great things are expected of the Inter-Varsity team which goes to Hobart in May.

Last year's freshers seem to have taken over the club, with Jockie Fairly as secretary, Paula Harris as treasurer and Stella McEwin as social secretary. It is hoped that there will be more social functions this year, and that they will be better attended than some of the previous ones.

Once more the hockey season has an air of promise — if the enthusiasm of the players can be channelled in the direction of more consistent training, the University hockey teams should star!

The 1967-68 was, however, an enjoyable season, in which a tremendous team spirit was always evident, strengthened by 10 o'clock closing, and a fantastic Inter-Varsity in Geelong. Peter Oatey, winner of the most valuable player trophy for University, had many moments, when he displayed his great talents; captain Ian Bidmeade had a fine and consistent season, culminating in his playing 1st single; Peter Muggleton was his usual enthusiastic and indispensable self; David Middleton proved a stumbling block for every fourth single; Brian (Beady) Daniels was superb in double play and won his semi-final single; David Tamblin and Wayne Jackson never gave up trying.

The five metropolitan sides fared disappointingly. Their ranks included such promising players as Geoff Roberts, who played admirably in his one A pennant match, yet they failed to field one final four side. Exams and the long vacation, when teams were depleted of their strength, may have been factors.

All teams drowned their sorrows at the annual dinner at the Warradale Hotel. All who attended made incredible gluttons of themselves in an endeavor to eat all the food ordered for those who failed to attend. Our thanks to those who failed to attend.

A satisfying end to a satisfying season.

SPORT SHORTS

FOOTBALL — A1 4.13 lost to Teachers' College 7.5. A3 4.15 drew with St. Dominics 4.15. A1 Res. 3.2 lost to Teachers College 7.12. A2 Res. 3.19 defeated Brighton 2.7. A3 Res. 4.14 defeated St. Dominics 3.4.

MEN'S HOCKEY — District Uni. 2 defeated Enfield 0. B1 Uni. 4 defeated Graduates 1. B2 Uni. lost to Woodville 3. C1 Uni. 1 lost to Brighton 2.

WOMEN'S HOCKEY — A grade, Uni. No. I, 1 lost to Heathpool 6. Uni. No. II, 0 lost to San Souci 1.

LACROSSE — A grade, Uni. 20 defeated Glenalg 12. B grade, Uni. 7 lost to East Torrens Red 23. C grade, Uni. 7 lost to Burnside 38.

SOCCER — 3rd Div. Uni. 4 defeated Mitcham 0. Reserves, Uni. 1 lost to Mitcham 2.

RUGBY — Div I, Uni. 48 defeated Port Adelaide 0. Div II, Uni. 54 defeated Port Adelaide 5. Div IV, Uni. 17 defeated North Adelaide 8. St. Marks College 18 defeated West Torrens 3.



BASEBALL — Major B, Varsity 5 defeated Glenalg 4. Minor B, Varsity 5 lost to Goodwood 11. Minor C, Varsity 14 lost to Port 16.

SQUASH — W/C April 8 — Div. I, lost to Adelaide 2-3. 2A lost to W.R.E.I. 0-5. 2B defeated Glenalg 4-1. 3 lost to McGregor and Clements 0-5. W/C April 15 — Div. I, defeated McGregor and Clements 3-2. 2A, lost to Adelaide 5-0. 2B, defeated Adelaide 6-0. 3, lost to Alberton 1-4. W/C April 22 — Div. I, lost to Alberton 2-3. 2A, defeated Alberton 3-2. 2B, defeated Alberton 4-1.



Tonight at Noon

White Americans will demonstrate for equal rights in front of the Black House.

Are these lines from an Adrian Henri poem a portent of what is to come, not only in America but throughout many countries of the world?

- In the last couple of weeks there have been:
- (1) Devastating riots in America following the assassination of Dr. Martin Luther King;
 - (2) Strikes and demonstrations by English dockworkers in support of a provocative "racist" speech by Conservative Enoch Powell;
 - (3) Reports from Musgrave Park Aboriginal Reserve in the far north of South Australia of "riots" and clashes between white staff and Aboriginal inhabitants of the reserve.

These incidents are all connected: each demonstrates increasing antagonism in black/white relationships.

Although the "color problem" of each country is significantly different and each needs separate remedial attention, the roots of racial unrest are all to be found in white men everywhere trying to maintain supremacy.

The white man has had it too good for too long. He cannot hold out much longer in his battle to retain his alleged superiority.

Whether his attitude to colored people be one of outright hate and prejudice or one of misguided paternalism, he is learning that he can no longer seek refuge in slogans and platitudes.

Black people everywhere, from the sophisticated Negroes of Washington, to the nomadic Aborigines of South Australia, are no longer asking — they are demanding — their rights.

If we do not capitulate soon, it will be too late.

The defeat of the white man will take different forms in different countries but it will be basically the same thing. The rights we have denied the underprivileged colored people of our country will be taken by them.

The danger lies in the fact that by forcing colored people to act in this way, we may well have precluded any chances of establishing equality between races.

Black people, particularly in America, may well feel dissatisfied with equality. After generations of being an underdog, they may seek domination of their former enemies.

The barriers of hate and mistrust which have been built up will be very hard to break down. "Black Power" leaders feel it would be simpler to reverse the present relationship.

While such a total upheaval of society is not possible in Australia, and is quite unlikely in Britain, it is a real threat in America.

American Negroes are sufficiently numerous and, at present especially, are sufficiently motivated to wreak total havoc in the United States.

Washington looked as if it had been bombed after the riots a fortnight ago. It took thousands of National Guardsmen, armed with bayonets, to control violence in a score of cities.

It is unlikely that we have seen the end of racial violence in America. In fact it is probable that the summer months this year will witness the most violent upheaval America has seen since the Civil War.

If this decade passes without some major transfers of political power and prestige to America's Negroes, and to the colored people of Britain and Australia, then James Baldwin's warning "the fire next time" will be invoked upon us with all the venom and fury that we deserve.

"The Voyage of the Phoenix"

Screened by the AU Campaign for Peace in Vietnam in conjunction with the Religious Society of Friends, by Craig Hoskyns.

Those who saw "The Voyage of the Phoenix" could not have gone away without the hope that there is still at least a spark of humanity left in each man which he must kindle before it is extinguished.

The film forcefully portrayed the principle of humanitarian assistance given to the civilians of both sides in the Vietnam war and described the 1967 journey of the "Phoenix" with its crew of five

American Quakers and two Canadian Broadcasting Commission cameramen to Haipong to deliver medical supplies.

Perhaps the attitude of this dedicated group of Quakers was best illustrated by the 23-year-old conscientious objector who was not just content with refusing to kill another man while letting others do the dirty work, but saw this voyage as a positive humanitarian act.

The soul-destroying sight of the Seventh Fleet in Hong Kong Harbour and the lack of co-operation received from the U.S. Embassy were in sharp contrast to the tremendous send-off they had had at Hiroshima.

The welcome in Haipong was one of sincerity. Some might say that the shots of destruction in North Vietnam were over-selected but it would be a bigot who would deny that they depicted the reality of the war.

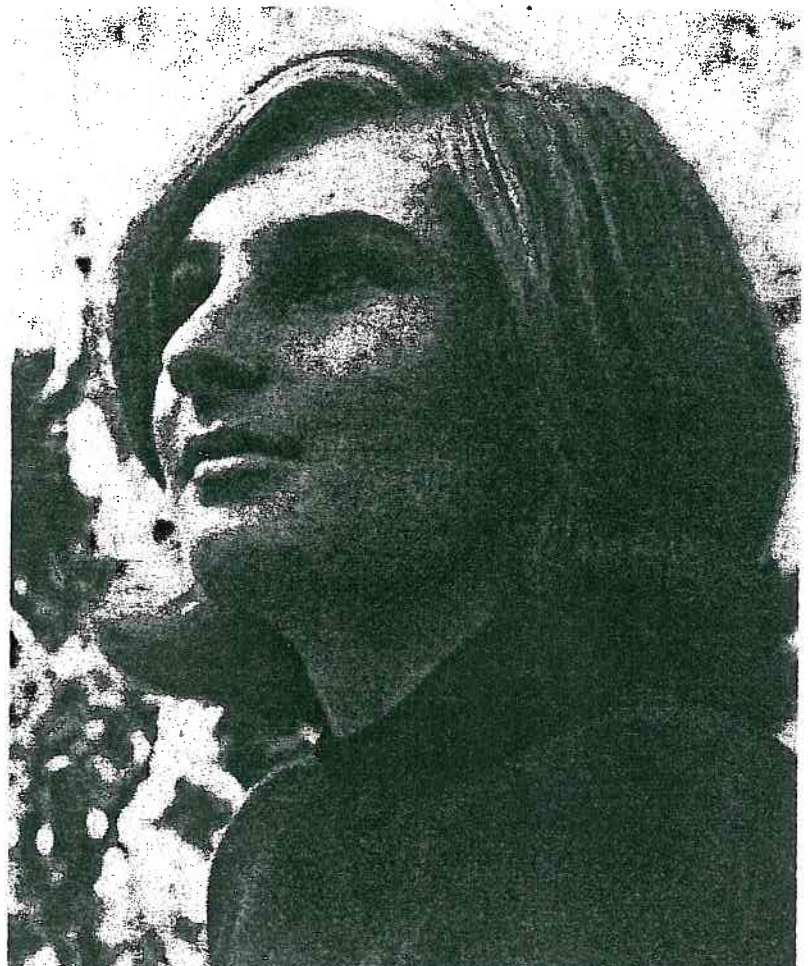
And yet, this crew of humanitarians, even after seeing the mass suffering brought upon the Vietnamese by anti-personnel bombs dropped from American planes, could try to explain to the North Vietnamese that all men are human and that all make mistakes. No amount of talk could correct the North Vietnamese' misconception that there was a distinction between the attitude of the American government and the American people to the war.

The determination of the North Vietnamese in the face of overwhelming destruction was well portrayed and one became aware of the contrasting mentalities of the North Vietnamese and the Americans in regard to war. The North Vietnamese concept of war is that they only quit when defeated in the most complete sense of the word. With Hiroshima as an example, they believe that what is destroyed can be rebuilt. The U.S. on the other hand, has only experienced short wars resulting in immense gain and has the conception that it must fight until the enemy is completely destroyed.

The seemingly disconnected shots of the captured U.S. airmen, displaying shocking injuries and a penetrating look of bewilderment, and the charred remains of a young child brought an abrupt end to the film. In these two last shots, however, the C.B.C. film crew clinched the whole powerful message of the film. Here at last was the airman faced with the reality of the human misery and destruction he had caused. Here at last was the airman, the symbol of millions of wrongly educated, ill-informed and uninformed soldiers the world over, no matter whether Americans, Vietnamese, black, white or yellow, who obey without knowing why they obey and who fight without knowing why they fight; a stark contrast to the crew of the "Phoenix".

bird of the week

Photo by Paul Brand



Let us harken back to the impressionist Victorian days when Norman Maller and Alan Ginsberg were fortunately not conceived and the traditional conservative clothes of the day were tailored in regal, plush velvet. The sedate, six-horse carriages were piloted by sentimental agnostics with box cameras without seven strings. A chicken in the sky and a conservative, established, intellectual knee-rug with strong views. The pen is mightier than the yard but the tone outweighs the contradictory but impressionistic involvement. The market gardeners from the areas of mild climate should never be allowed to the seats of tertiary learning to do honors arts with MARGIE WALLACE!