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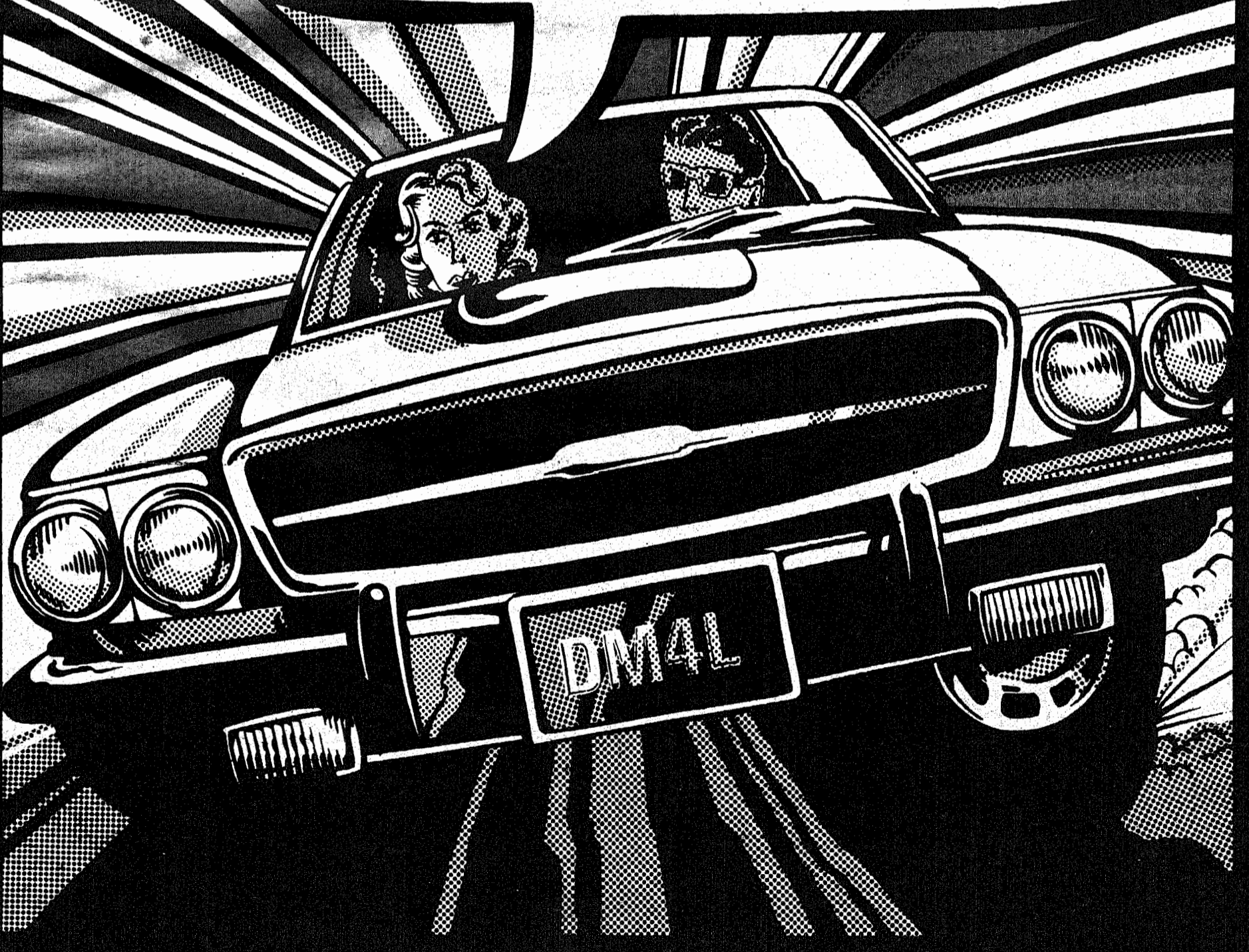
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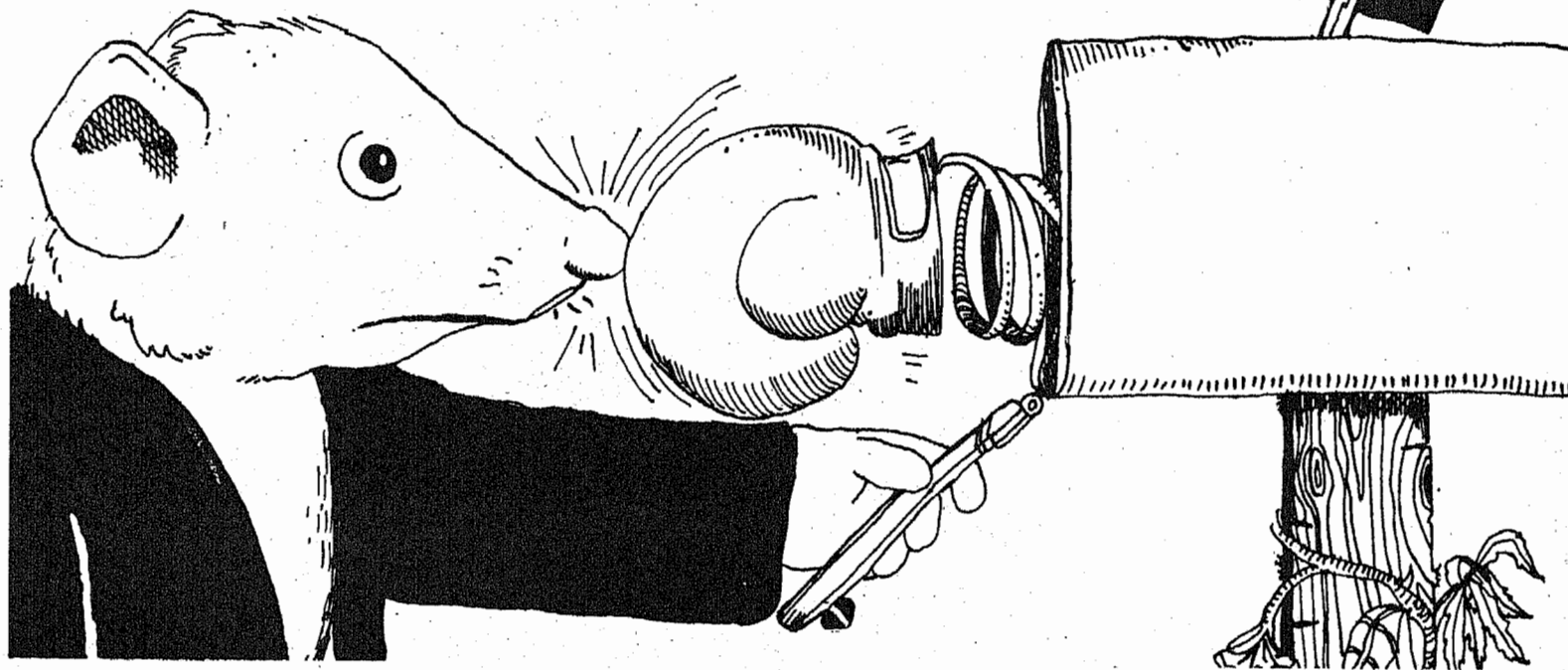
Vol. 41 No. 10

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The coming crisis of Western Civilization: What a way to go, baby!

**BETTER ZIP YOUR FLY,
JOHNNY. WE'RE GONNA
CRASH!**





This is the second part of ON DIT Vol. 41 No. 10. The first part consisted of a broadsheet distributed at yesterday's ASM. It was printed (in a limited, unnumbered and unsigned edition) on the Empire Times press, Flinders Uni., by Andy McHugh, to whom, thanks! It contained four letter words, obscene comics, radical politics, slander, libel, blasphemy, a good deal of truth, and was a pleasure to produce — without fear of censorship.

ON DIT 10 (B), however, is printed by Smedley Press, Hastings St., Glenelg, who are rather more free with their blue pencils. It is published by the Students Association of the University of Adelaide, and edited by Paul Paech on behalf of the lost citizens of that far away continent.

There were many who helped in their own ways in the preparation of this issue. They include Peter Love, Stephanie Horr, Johnny Allen, Bobby Gledhill, C. G. Ramsay, M.C., F. J. Holden, Tony Davis, William (Guest William) Schoubridge, Chris White, Chris Haines, Ross C. Frank Zappa, the Union Recorder of Sydney Uni., Ralph Bleachmore, Dave Freeman and the Prosh Committee, Peter Crayford, John, Rosemary O'Grady, Oliver Frank (who took and processed the lawn meeting photos, Sue Tipping, Adrian Hann, Adrian Coghlan, Deane Sweeney, C. Pickering, Peter Carey and others. Assistant editor: Mary Venner.

This issue is dedicated to those people who attended the Lawn Meeting on Tuesday. Copy deadline for first next term: the first Tuesday of term, but variable.

Typeset mainly by Adelaide Typing Bureau, Princes House, Waymouth St., Adelaide.

A special cheer to Mary in hospital with a broken nose - broken on her way to the printers!

Democrap

Dear Sir,

I feel it is my duty to reply to criticism from A.T. Elgan appearing in a broadsheet entitled "Comment".

Published by the Adelaide University Democratic Club, this scandal sheet consistently attacks the Politics Department at this University, accusing it of bias to the Left.¹ To correct a few misconceptions:

1. It is totally untrue that students are required to write (in 1250 words or less) on the subject "Is Whitlam too conservative?"
2. The Department has never maintained stringent academic levels for course entry.²
3. The Department is proud of its record for open-mindedness. The only students ever refused an examination sitting were active members of the Australian League of Rights.
4. Speakers from all representative groups (A.L.P., Socialist Party, Liberal Movement, Communist Party, and Liberal Party) were invited to address Politics III students in 1972. Only the Liberal Movement and the Liberal Party declined.
5. Politics I fees do not benefit any political party.
6. The selection process for Politics I is based on political beliefs in the first instance only. Other criteria apply later. It was felt a predominance of progressive views enabled a more balanced perspective to be taken.
7. It is not yet known whether Prof. Henry Mayer will attempt to determine political bias in this department statistically. We assume he is still analysing bias samples from the "Tribune".
8. I welcome the emergence of minor political groupings (DLP/Democratic Club) on campus, and remain confident that students will make the correct decisions concerning their support.

SUCH BIGOTED, RACIST, NARROW-MINDED, SLY, CONSERVATIVE ORGANISATIONS SHOULD NOT BE PERMITTED TO FORM AT THIS UNIVERSITY!

Yours faithfully,
Bob Simla
Politics Students Association

¹ "Comment" Vol. 1 no. 2 (Green Series)
² *ibid*

Libation

Sir,

There is among us a certain undesirable element with a penchant for pinning paranoid inonities on the walls of university buildings.

I refer particularly to the red-writ rantings of a pitiably attention starved feminist, and self-styled liberationist which now adorns the northern wall of the English Honours room.

Vandalism itself is a particularly abhorrent social phenomenon, but there is a sinister horror about humourless bigotry which is far nastier than mere mutilation of public property.

The "arraignment", as often some hesitation about the second "r", this splurge of graffith labels itself purports to be the work of one Robin Morgan. It disinters, for the umpteenth time, the literary corpse of a deceased poetess in order to bewail the alleged exploitation of that latterday sappho's literary and personal identity by male (presumably chauvinist) editors, critics and lovers.

From here it trails into a series of pretentiously esoteric observations, on various maladjusted minor figures in modern literary history, and finally subsides into a fit of feminist sulks in the shape of a coyly clumsy emasculation metaphor.

. . . . It belongs to that extraordinary inarticulate mode peculiar to modern "poetry" . . . now deplorably familiar but still embarrassing in its belabouring ineptitude.

That intellectual exhibitionism denotes a pathologically distended ego, and poor taste a sad want of discrimination is of course a common place. But the texta-coloured detail of this twaddle is so classically symptomatic of the upper-case "R" radical mentality.

The work is not original, but an acknowledged quotation from an American feminist. . . . Immediately one suspects the strength of the signwriter's convictions. Who but a moral maggot would be satisfied to state her case merely by anonymous quotation . . . who but an emotional slug would second such stereo-typed sentiments . . . and what, oh, what but an intellectual weevil could adulate such a literary abomination.

The sheer imbecility of it all is confirmed if one observes such mundane technicalities as the combination of excusable spelling and laboriously conscientious calligraphy.

The subtleties of civilised behaviour seem to have eluded one part of our community so completely that life is becoming increasingly unpleasant for the rest. In self-defence the silent majority must lower itself from good-humoured self-restraint to something like the public protest so noisily indulged by that vocal but regrettably illiterate faction.

Pippa Vaughan.

Literary letters

Dear Sir,

Enclosed please find a copy of my National Anthem as read to you on the 'phone today.

I have not made any effort to revise it or punctuate it properly, so you may do as you wish with it. It was a spur of the moment effort (that will be obvious to you, though, when you read it), I just wish I had settled down some months ago, and really tried—who knows, after reading the six finalists' efforts, I could be rich today.

Please let me know if you would like some more IN-DEPTH writing, I am sure, when darning my little girl's socks, I could come up with something devastating.

Thanking you,
(Mrs.) M.P. Spencer

MY TIMELESS LAND

or

THE SONG OF THE DUGGERI-GAI YAGOONA (or should be)

It's time for us to stand up tall
And let the world survey us all.
Proudly we can raise our voice,
AUSTRALIA, AUSTRALIA, we all can rejoice.

Way, way back in the 18th Century
This land was owned by the Aborigine,
The lad, the trees and all therein,
'Till Captain Cook came sailing in.

Seventeen Seventy, he changed it all,
The whites, they came, to answer the call.
The English, the Irish, the Scots man, too
They all wanted this great untamed zoo.

They tilled and toiled and built up the coast
Driving the natives to the centre to roast.
The years went by and the white were rich
The home of the blacks was just a ditch.

The greedy white eyes saw the ritual grounds,
But all they could see was just more pounds.
To hell with the cry for preservation,
Just send the blacks to the reservation.

The minerals and oil they gobbled up,
The blacks, in return, could get grogged up.
They lost their land and their dignity,
Just looked down on, this alien minority.

So we can be proud and raise our voice,
AUSTRALIA, AUSTRALIA, we all can rejoice.
It's time for us to stand up tall
And let the world survey us all.

Peggy Spencer.

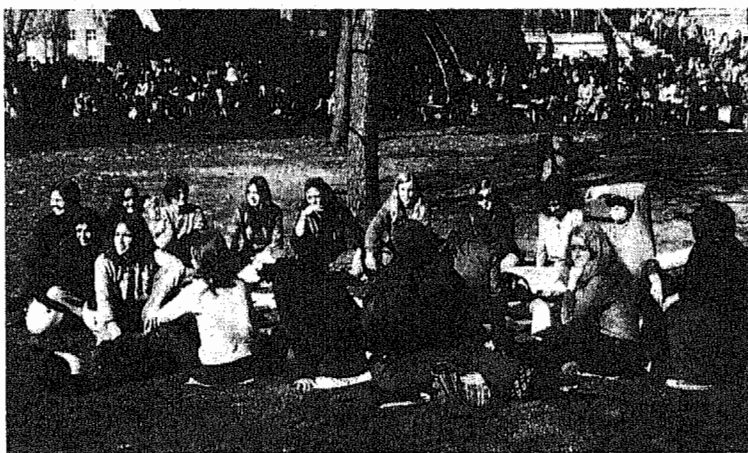
To The Editor,

This crude protest, was forced from my pen while in the depths of despair concerning this matter. Being a serious leg-watching student at present studying or trying to study for his B.L. (Bachelor of Legs) I appeal to the females concerned to rectify the situation before mine and other minds in the same situation become warped or something.
Yours admirably
Male Chauvinist Fred.

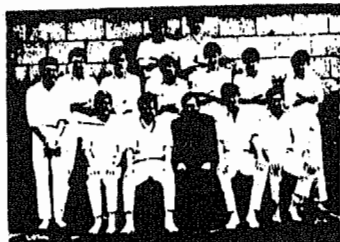
O woe is me
Not a leg can I see
In this whole varsity
'Cos the girls all wear strides
So that it hides
All their beautiful knees.

This ode to the knee
Written by me
As you must see
Is a protest
And not in jest
So I hope something will be
Bloody well done about it.

NO STRIPPERS!



The women's circle



The G.S.M. last Tuesday was one of the best attended and most exciting meetings on campus for several years. Two weeks ago only two hundred people turned up to vote on a motion, proposed by the P.A.G., preventing the Prosh directors from employing strippers at the Prosh Ball. One and a half thousand students, more than voted in the SAUA elections, came to a second G.S.M. to reconsider the question. But the original motion remained unchanged. There will be no strippers at the Prosh Ball.

Before the strippers question could be discussed, it was necessary for the meeting to over rule a decision made by the Central Executive Committee last week, that there was no need for another G.S.M. There were several speakers for and against this first motion, but unfortunately many of these were actually speaking on the second motion, which was obviously the subject most people were interested in. The first motion was carried, but only after a division

The crowd of passersby, standing around the edge of the lawns, moved onto the grass, and those for and against lined up facing each other. After the first motion had been carried, and debate begun on the second motion, people stayed on the lawns and settled down to heckle, and a few, to listen.

A group of women who had been sitting together on the lawn, with children, singing songs and handing out leaflets since before the meeting began, were joined by other women from the crowd. Although the opposition to the strippers had not originated with women's lib, it had now become clearly a battle between women's lib and members of the Social Activities Committee and TEAM.

Dianne Otto made an emotional speech against the motion pointing out the sexism of the university and society in general. During her talk a young man grabbed the microphone and asked the audience to at least listen instead of heckling.

John Steel and Trevor Brooks also spoke against the motion, and Jill Matthews explained very clearly why stripping exploits women.

Most speakers for the motion ignored the issue of sexism and suggested instead that those who did not want strippers were puritans imposing their views on others. Colin Herring displayed an incredible male ignorance of female sexuality by suggesting that women's liberation could make better use of their time masturbating with broomsticks. The statement was presumably intended as a joke, but won instead a lot of sympathy for women's liberation. Phil McEvoy's speech became a verbal battle between himself and one woman in the audience. After four speakers for both sides, there were still seven speakers prepared to speak against the motion, but none to speak for. Tom Cooper spoke against but much of his speech was drowned out by slow clapping and shouts of "VOICE! VOICE!"

Someone cut him short by turning off the microphone. Rosemary Osman, who was chairing the meeting, decided to call for a vote. A division was called for and the pro-strippers and anti-strippers lined up on opposite sides of the lawn.

Observers on the library steps could not decide which group was larger so a count was carried out. The crowd was silent except for women singing songs "All among the bull girls" and "I'm tired of bastards fucking over me." The final figures were four hundred and sixty for the motion and nine hundred against. Although there have been some complaints about the large count against the motion, it was clear which side had the majority.

Many people were surprised by the results. Small, excited groups of people stayed on the lawns congratulating each other, but most of the crowd quickly disappeared. News cameramen from all T.V. stations moved in for on-the-spot interviews with the major stars of the afternoon's entertainment, but found it difficult to work with the jeers of bystanders and paper darts. The channel seven interviewer estimated the crowd at five and a half thousand and admitted that that was a slight exaggeration. His report was still broadcast as accurate reporting on the six thirty news.

The excitement generated by the debate demonstrates that students can see that this is a political issue.

The decision was an unexpected one and demonstrates that, firstly, an issue can enliven a campus that everyone had pronounced "dead". Secondly, that there is a strong body of reactionary and inarticulate opinion which is scarcely aware of the implications of its own stances and attitudes. Thirdly, that while there is a possibility of social change occurring within the university, it will be met with strong opposition and will cause deep divisions often occurring perhaps along unexpected lines.



Sally Jackson after the w/e



Dianne Otto



The campus divides

Col Sanders supports Women's Lib

On my first visit to the city of Puritans in over a year, what a joy to find the whole campus up in arms! Militant women's libbers (the Greer Squad, sponsored by Col. Sanders) linked hand in hand with E.U. to stomp out that evil of evils, strippers at the prosh!

But before we let ourselves become too carried away by this ringing victory for liberation on the one front and morals on the other, let's take a second look at the battle.

Firstly, the tactics. Why is it that the most unpleasant people that one comes into contact with these days are in the liberation movement in one way or another, either women's, gay, black, canine or geriatric? I would have thought that one of the marks of true liberation was tolerance, the ability to go your own way and let others go theirs. It is tempting to pass value judgements and impose on the behaviour, morals and conduct of others. Particularly when you know so well that you are "right" and stand for liberation and that they are wrong and stand for exploitation.

There is much precedence for this. The missionaries did it, American prohibition did it, and there is a whole backlog of religious wars and persecution to support it. But the lesson seems to be that whenever a group supposes itself "right" by an "objective" and "obvious" moral principle, the events of history prove it harmful and retrogressive. Left alone, moral dilemmas sort themselves out (viz. the whole situation of censorship in countries such as Sweden as opposed to that in Australia). I am not saying that having strippers is a good or a bad thing, but I am questioning the tactic, in the name of "liberation", of a group of people imposing their standards on another group, bigger or smaller than themselves.

Ginsberg pointed out rather wisely that its really about liberation for everybody, not just women, camps, dogs or geriatrics. One of the characteristics of most current "liberation" groups seems to be that they are aggressive in their tactics, selfish in their objectives, authoritarian in their politics and narrow in their horizons. They do not take into account the complexities of human change, and are about as liberating as (sorry, ladies!) a steel girdle.

They are also, like many current religious groups, fanatical. It seems to me that the only possible way out of our current many-faceted social, political and moral dilemma is a tolerant, healthy pluralism which allows everyone the right to do their own thing, to arrive at their own realisations at their own time and in their own way. And if people want to strip and others want to watch them do it, or think they do, that seems to me to be part of the whole process. There is an unhealthy desire to convert everyone else to a divine-guru-maharaj-ji-jesus-liberated-light which smacks of desperatism, self uncertainty and moral chauvinism.

Ladies, you can lead a horse to liberation, but you can't stop him from peeing! Please let us suffer and see what unliberated male chauvinist pigs we really are, even hint a little if you like, but don't put the blinkers on, because they don't help us to see. Let us discover our folly, and, please, a little peek on the side?

Johnny Allen, President,
amalgamated strippers union

Uni plans

The University is finalising a brief for a group of architectural consultants to prepare a three-stage, comprehensive site plan for the development of the University.

The first stage involves a general study of the whole campus and will be completed in two months.

A decision on the other two stages will be made after the first stage has been received.

It is not intended that the plan will provide a rigid framework for the future development of buildings, grounds and services, but rather that it establish guidelines and limitations for the development of the total University environment whilst preserving the outstanding characteristics of the site and correcting any major deficiencies.

The physical development of the University is at a critical stage. Although the number of students has levelled out there are continuing pressures within the University for increased space for research activities and for new disciplines, for increased student accommodation, and for the up-grading of existing facilities to meet more nearly present social and industrial requirements.

The University site is extremely limited in area (approximately 35 acres) and is bounded by main traffic routes. Although there is considerable potential for the development of existing buildings, such development may not provide accommodation in the most suitable locations and in some instances may create an unsatisfactory environment.

Certain buildings are obviously uneconomical to maintain in their present form and some are so run down that they should probably be earmarked for early demolition.

Services to some buildings are out of date and in many cases they are inadequate to handle the increasing demands made upon them. It is necessary to devise a scheme which will enable them to be progressively replaced with sufficient capacity to meet present and future demands without recurrent major upheaval of the grounds.

The open space around the University buildings is a most valuable asset and it is essential that the present ratio of open space to built-on space is not diminished, but if possible extended.

The University does not wish to encroach further upon any remaining open space without the most serious consideration.

In this regard vehicular traffic is a major problem. A conflict exists on the one hand between the convenience which the car provides for a community whose working hours can never be restricted within clearly defined limits, and on the other hand the need to preserve an environment conducive to the proper functions of a University where freedom from disruptive noise and disturbance are of paramount importance, and to avoid imposing upon the community further damage to its environment by adding to the city's traffic congestion on roads surrounding the University.

It is essential to resolve this conflict in terms of access to and parking of cars on the site. Vehicular access to and through the site must be retained for servicing purposes, but a scheme is necessary to provide such access and to enable servicing to be carried out efficiently without the present conflict with important pedestrian routes.

Access to the site is becoming increasingly difficult as surrounding roads become more congested and the entrances become less safe, less efficient and more difficult to control.



Dum-dum for Prez

CARBONDALE, Ill. (UPS)—The first candidate to announce his intentions to run for student body president at Southern Illinois University is a big dummy.

Named Ed Carmel after a circus giant, the stuffed dummy is stumping the campus as the "Voice of the Silent Majority," said Bill Uttermark, Ed's campaign co-chairman, and will borrow tactics from a famous Republican campaigner.

"Because Ed wants to remain pretty quiet in this campaign, we are running it much like President Nixon's," he said. "We will have fund-raisers where Ed's surrogates will talk for him."

But one campaign speaker isn't pleased about the arrangement. "It's rough living in the shadow of a dummy," he said.

Don't forget to eat shit

MADISON, Wis. (UPS)—Back in 1970 19-year-old Wisconsin National Young American Debra Sweet caused a row in Washington when she told President Nixon in White House ceremonies that she doubted his sincerity "until you get us out of Vietnam".

Since then, the FBI has been investigating Wisconsin nominees for the award. And that has caused the state sponsoring agency, the Governor's Advocacy Committee on Children and Youth, to threaten to quit sponsoring the program unless it is assured that its candidates will no longer come under scrutiny.



Silly in Chile

SANTIAGO, Chile (UPS)—Since Salvador Allende formed his Marxist government two years ago, bourgeois Chileans have been going crazy.

The nation's psychiatrists and private psychiatric clinics have reported a heavy increase in middle-class and upper-class patients suffering from anxiety provoked by the social and economic reforms instituted by the Marxists. The psychiatrists—whose new patients include government employees who have lost their jobs, businessmen intimidated by militant employees and middle-class housewives—have noted increases in their practices of up to 70 per cent.

"The symptoms are tension, lapses in responsibility, acute depression, insomnia and paranoia," says Dr. Roberto Sarah. Many of his new patients are troubled by financial and job insecurities, family quarrels over politics and uncertainties over social status.



Youth hero on trial

NEW YORK (UPS)—George Metesky, the famed "Mad Bomber" who was declared legally insane in 1957, may yet stand trial, according to a ruling by the Brooklyn State Supreme Court.

Metesky faces 65 charges of placing black powder bombs in such scenic wonders in New York as Grand Central Station, the public library, Radio City Music Hall and dozens of phone booths in the 1940s and 1950s up to his arrest in 1957. He reportedly said he did the bombings, which killed no one but injured 15 people, because he hated Consolidated Edison Co. It was Metesky who popularized the renowned pipe bomb, long a favourite of modern-day radicals.

Metesky, now 69 years old, has been incarcerated at Matteawan State Hospital at Deacon, N.Y., since 1957. The State Supreme Court's ruling will force him to stand trial, but no date has been set.

Metesky has long been a hero of the Youth International Party, and New York YIP immediately announced its unqualified support for George.

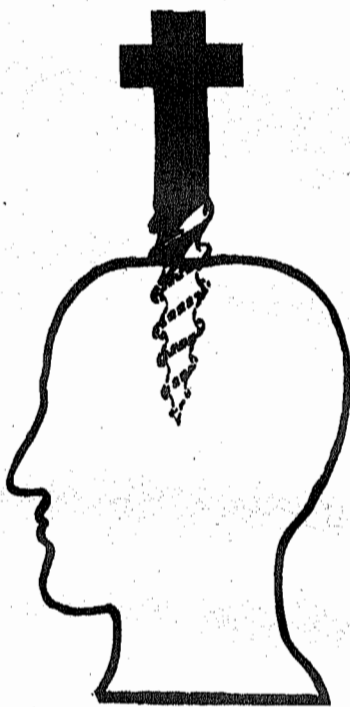
Russell tribunal on Brazil

Nottingham, June 16 (PNS)—The Bertrand Russell Peace Foundation, which organised the 1966 Russell Tribunal on US war crimes in Vietnam, is appealing for support for the establishment of a second tribunal, this time on repression in Brazil.

A statement from the Foundation says that since the end of the war in Vietnam, US imperialism has continued to "enrol militant fascists in its service, to suffocate democracy in other countries and to impose its own law." It describes Brazil as "today's most infamous and most dangerous case of fascist dictatorship."

The statement adds: "The Tribunal will make a scientific examination of, and denounce, the economic, social and political causes of this repression." It calls on "all men of good will" to help in financing and publicising the venture, by establishing "national and local support committees" for the tribunal, together with a "massive popular collection of funds, accepting even modest contributions, to be begun immediately."

Bertrand Russell Peace Foundation, 45 Gamble Street, Nottingham NG7 4ET, United Kingdom.



School for slaughter

LONDON (UPS)—The British Defense Ministry has admitted that British marines have been training at Camp Lejeune, N.C., under a NATO exchange program, but denied charges that the program was connected with the fighting in Ulster. A spokesman was quoted as saying it was "pure coincidence" that the unit had recently been on duty there.



Comparative philology

The Committee of Deans is currently considering the recommendation of the Department of Classics and the Faculty of Arts that the subject Comparative Philology III be discontinued due to a sharp decrease in student enrolments in recent years. It is hoped that this subject can be replaced by a course in General Linguistics, which will not have as a pre-requisite a knowledge of classical languages.

Any student in the Faculty of Arts who had intended to enrol in the subject Comparative Philology III in 1974 or later is asked to get in touch as soon as possible with the Academic Registrar.



Ahhhheeah heah

BRANPTON, Ont. (UPS)—If you couldn't do a Tarzan yell back when you were a frustrated male chauvinist pig, don't feel bad—Tarzan couldn't either.

Buster Crabbe, the movie star who played Tarzan, "Lord of the Jungle", in the 1930's, recently admitted he couldn't give the yell, nor could he in his prime 40 years ago.

Tarzan, Crabbe said, "would simply open his mouth and the studio had a recording of three men, one a soprano, the other a baritone and the third a hog caller, who yelled together. And that was the great Tarzan trademark."



I'll take an ounce of Latvian

MIAMI (UPS) — A Miami teenager was acquitted of marijuana charges recently after a Harvard botanist convinced a circuit court jury that there are three varieties of the plant, but only one is illegal. A second variety is a poison while a third is known to grow only in Russia, Dr. Richard Shultes explained. Once the leaves from the three are dried and crushed, not even an expert can distinguish them. "No chemical analysis will tell you one species from another," he said.

Assistant Public Defender Thomas Morgan immediately predicted that the jury decision would affect all marijuana cases filed "hence forward" unless police chemists devise a new test to distinguish one form of the plant from another. If the accused had been convicted, she could have been sentenced to a five-year term.



Pigsty with wings

(UPS) South Vietnam President Thieu has ordered a multi-million-dollar remodeling of a 707 jet owned by the state airlines. The airliner is being fitted with extra fuel tanks to give it a range of 7000 miles, though the airlines operates only within the tiny borders of Vietnam.

Reports say the plane is kept fueled and in constant readiness at the Saigon airport. It is suspected in some quarters that Thieu is preparing for an emergency departure in the near future.



What else is new?

Roy Rogers. Remember him? And Trigger? Trigger died in 1966 at the ripe old age of thirty-one. Roy had him stuffed. He now stands in the Roy Rogers Museum in Apple Valley, California. Trigger looks fine. When Roy dies (he is now 61) he will be stuffed too, and be placed in the museum beside Trigger. Cl. T. London



CAGED ANIMALS

This was the image used by Mr. Bob Gregory, State Organiser, of the Amalgamated Metal Workers Union, when speaking at an A.R.M. Marist Seminar at the Adelaide University on workers struggles within the car industry.

He was illustrating the type of pressures which are applied to reasonably well paid unskilled migrant workers employed by Fords and General Motors to an audience of students and academics unfamiliar with and unlikely ever to experience such working conditions.

When explaining the projection by the sizeable majority of Ford workers in Broad Meadows of a decision to return to work, Mr. Gregory said that if you have a dog behind a fence is suddenly removed, the dog will attack and savage the person who has been poking him with the stick and this is precisely what happened at Fords. Workers on car assembly lines are kept under constant pressure every hour of every day they work. The speed of the line is kept at such a pitch that these workers have no respite, they have to continually go, go, go, all the time. The foremen and other supervisors apply all sorts of pressure to ensure that they keep this pace up. They even find it difficult at times to go to the toilet to relieve themselves because of this pressure.

It must be understood that these workers are reasonably well paid for people who are unskilled. The majority of people working on a body assembly line are receiving up to and slightly over \$20.00 more than they would be able to earn working as an unskilled or semi-skilled worker in other industries. This amount of money enables them to achieve the standard of living which otherwise would be beyond their economic reach.

If they lose their jobs, it is quite possible that a number of things they worked extremely hard for will be repossessed because of hire purchase commitments. This fear alone is enough to motivate workers and efforts are applied skillfully by management personnel, so this fear really works for the companies.

It was Mr. Gregory's opinion that the companies are very skillful in doing them. He had personally seen situations where the migrant men, whom he knew to be well respected within their community, were reduced to tears by Personnel Officers threatening them with a loss of their job if they didn't measure up to some non-existent standard.

This approach to the unskilled workers is contrasted with the same company's approach to skilled tradesmen where the tradesman, including the migrants, are more articulate, better able to express themselves when arguing things with the company's Personnel Officers. Further the tradesmen's unions are a little bit better organised than the production unions and consequently are able to protect their interests better. It must be also realised that these tradesmen can get work at a similar rate elsewhere within the Metal Industry. Consequently the fear of dismissal would not bring such economic tragedy in their life as it would to the unskilled worker.

What happened at Fords was that the union leadership,

including the rank and file shop stewards, had lost touch with the production workers and had not appreciated their intense feeling of hatred towards the conditions which these people experienced whilst working on the production line. Now that they were on strike, they were not going to go back until such time as a loss of these conditions had been rectified.

A similar situation had happened in General Motors body shop at Elizabeth several years ago, when for several days the workers kept their supervisors and foremen out of the shop, whilst the rank and file leaders negotiated with the General Motors Management for the complete removal of the pressure that Mr. Gregory talked about. He stated that at one time he had gone to a toilet block and had been surprised to find knee-deep lunch wraps. Enquiries had shown that these people were forced to eat morning tea in the toilet, so that they could escape the threats from their foremen, who would threaten them with all sorts of penalties if they were seen eating on the job. It is obvious that these workers at Broad Meadows were not going to go back to work under conditions like that and who could blame them.

Bob Gregory spoke about the long slow growth of organised working class strength in the car industry in South Australia following the 1964 strike which the General Motors workers were decisively beaten by that company. However, the company's share of the new car market subsequently dropped by 10% and has never been regained.

For many years there were never negotiations with General Motors. The unions put forward the claims of the workers and later General Motors announced what they were going to do. However, from 1967 there has been a growth of shop stewards within the motor industry, which has in the last year or so, lead to better understanding of the union leadership at the top level. For the first time the unions in the car industry are uniting in campaigns for increases in over award payments, abolishing of penalty clauses, higher loading on holiday pay, which has finally been agreed to between General Motors and the members of the various unions.

Fords are still to negotiate with the unions regarding these claims. The use of guerilla strike tactics was developed by the Elizabeth shop stewards and is also used at Woodville. It employs a concept of why have everybody out on strike, when a small number of workers on strike can be very disruptive and cost the company a lot more, particularly when they have to pay a large number of workers for doing nothing.

These people who go on strike for a limited period of time are paid from that strike fund, the exact amount they would have earned if they had been at work. The production worker has proved very valuable in guerilla strikes. Some of the lowest skilled workers on the lowest wages only have to stop work and the whole production work ceases, where as if skilled workers were involved in a disputa in some

areas, it may take days before the plant starts to grind to a halt.

The success of this type of tactic has been its use in other industries, where it has been used very, very effectively. Such a tactic demands a colossal discipline by the unionists on the shop floor and can only be effectively used when union organisation is very very good. However, some trade unions leaders do not welcome these tactics and they seem to try in getting the men to refuse their struggles and go back to work!

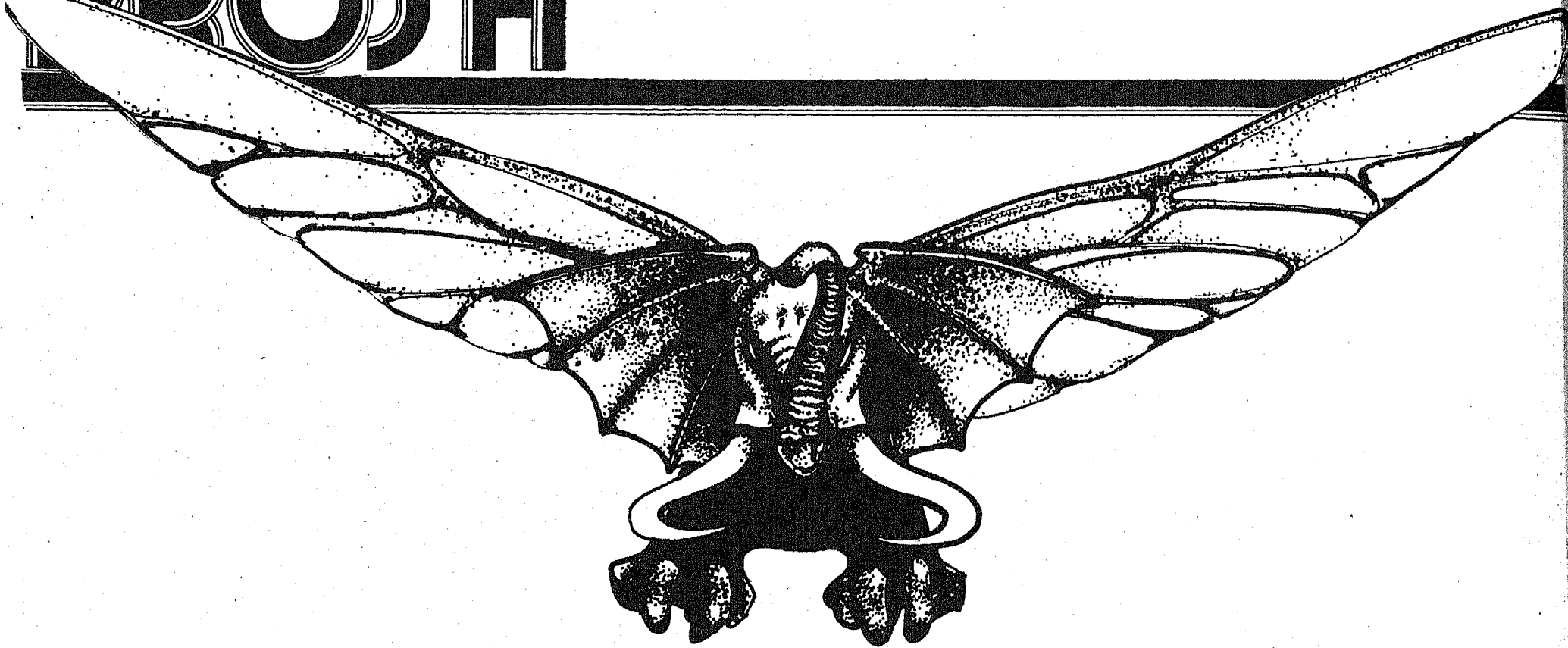
Bob Gregory spoke about the possibility of such guerilla action against General Motors proposed move of the body assembly line from Elizabeth to Victoria. At the moment a black ban has been imposed by the unions on the movement of any machinery from these areas to the eastern states. This ban will give the unions some bargaining power; Mr. Gregory said, however, his union was sceptical about the assurances given by General Motors regarding the security of jobs of the current employees. He said these specific details of the plans have not been given by the company and he felt that only a massive public outcry, a campaign involving all workers, including small business dependent on General Motors and involving the whole community could prevent General Motors from transferring of this plant to Victoria, thus protecting the interests of the working class people of this state.

When asked about the recent South Australian Government's report on workers participation he stated he was opposed to such means and that the management was only skinning the cat by using the differing technique. The management's interest still will be looked after, but with the greater worker compliance under worker participation. When the workers raise demands against a management decision, the management can then point to the participation by the workers' representative from the joint consultative committees.

Workers may be happier but this might only mean that they smile when they are found to be redundant. Such schemes would not overcome the essential conflict of interests between capital and labour. That conflict will only be overcome when workers took control and owned the means of production and put social needs first rather than profits. The way forward was by increased job activity over all conditions of work and against management pressure. To do this demanded worker independence from the management, not participation in the management.

Commenting on Mr. Cameron's changes to industrial relations, he said he was against productivity agreements. They may produce increased wages, but in some situations he knew they result in fast and harder work that can only be done by young strong workers. However, he supported Mr. Cameron's moves to alter the collegiate system to electing union officials to that where the whole rank and file voted.

PROSH



WED.
1.00 p.m.

HOCKER-LAFOOT BALL

Victoria Square. Wear pyjamas.

two teams of 21 players; details and entry forms at SAUA Office; parade leaves B.S. Lawns at 1:05 p.m.; match starts 1:20 p.m.

THURS.
Morning

SCAVENGER HUNT

on campus only.

all items to be brought to B.S. Lawns to be judged at 1:30; prizes for biggest article, most number of articles, most original, most smelly.

1.00 p.m.

Log Chopping, Barr Smith Lawns. Second Semi-final.

PROSH RAG COLLECTION

RAGS AVAILABLE ALL THURSDAY AND FRIDAY.

7.00 p.m.

CAROLS BY CANDLELIGHT

Barr Smith Lawns.

featuring the Purity Songbook with well-loved favourites including *Twelve Days of Christmas*, *Ball of Kerry more*, *Mobile*, *Down the Plughole*.

Bring your own candle and rug. Official programmes available. Special guests.

8.00 p.m.

THE LAST PROSH BALL

featuring

CHAIN

Madder Lake
Paragon/Paint
Mint

Moonshine Jug and String Band

FREE GROG

Tickets \$3.00 at SAUA office with card.

FRI.
2.00 a.m.

Movie Marathon, Union Dining Rooms (Rear of Refec.)
Featuring "Valley of the Dolls"
"Hawaii"
"A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum".

Pick up your free pass at the SAUA. (Limited number only.)

8.30 a.m.

Chicken and Champagne Breakfast, Upper Refectory. Tickets available at SAUA office, \$1.50 (Limited number only.)

Morning

WINE TASTING (booth); as long as supplies last.

11.15 a.m.

IRON MAN

Union Hall Steps.

Nominate at SAUA office. Prizes awarded.

12.00 noon

YO-YOEMAN COMPETITION (Union Hall Steps); judged by Dean Davis; enter at SAUA Office.

12.30 p.m.

Horation on the Footbridge ?

1.00 p.m.

SQAMISH

2.00 p.m.

MISS PROSH QUEST (Union Hall); this seems to be a send-up; drag-queens to the fore; compered & judged by SKA's Leon Byner.

Evening

Drink a Pub Dry, Pub announced at 5.00 p.m. on the blackboards.

11.30 p.m.

And if you're still awake there is a late super show at the Chelsea, Marryatville for \$1.00 (student card) FREE Coffee and Biccies. Two feature films (See Friday's paper)

AS PROSH IS A SPONTANEOUS EVENT. A RIGID PROGRAMME IS IMPOSSIBLE TO ADHERE TO. THINGS WILL HAPPEN OUT OF THE BLUE, SO ?

PIE KILL

If your going to the Prosh Brecky this year then whatch out for the dreaded organisation known as PIE KILL. And what does PIE KILL stand for? Just about everything. The Man From Pie Kill wears a black costume and concealed beneath his cape he has a number of beautiful lemon merangue pies. A contract may be taken on any individual by a person wishing to rid his frustrations upon an unsuspecting soul.

RULES OF CONTRACT:

1. Clients identity will remain a secret.
2. The client will pay for the pie and any dry cleaning expenses of the victim.
3. The victim may not contract for the immediate client.
4. No responsibility for the action is held by the Pie Kill Organisation.
5. Multiple contract will be taken in certain circumstances.
6. The identity of the Pie Kill agent will remain a secret at all times.

Contracts have been taken out for the Prosh Brecky 1973; be there, as you may be a victim, or you can be a client. How, just drop us a note this week, as soon as possible and a contract will be drawn up for any person at any time.

WATCH OUT FOR THE DREADED MAN FROM PIE KILL.

43-MAN SQAMISH!



In the interests of sport (as all good Australians are — interested that is) On Dit reproduces below the complete rules for forty-three man Squamish. Our sports reporter interviewed Mr. Dave Freeman, Director of the Squame, in his Squamish headquarters yesterday. Mr. Freeman assured our reporter that Squamish was well on the way to becoming the most popular and spectacular sport in Australia.

NUMBER IN TEAM —

There are forty three players including one probate judge (Director of the Squame) one field representative — umpire, one baggage smasher, one head coxswain.

UNIFORM —

Crash helmet pith helmet or similar or anything, preferably with propellor on top.
Heavy gloves (optional)
Flippers (frogman type - essential)
Cricket pads or anything similar.
Any other clothes, gorilla suits, etc.

Technocrats will wear old school uniforms (either sex — it doesn't matter) and a blue sash. Humanities will wear pyjamas (any kind) and a red sash.

EQUIPMENT —

FRULLIP This is a stick about 5' long, with a hook at one end. It is used to halt opposing players.

PRITZ The ball: East African ibex hide stuffed with blue Jay feathers.

FLUTNEY The five-sided playing field. It is divided into 7 snivels.

YELLOW CAUTION FLAG See rules, para 8 lino 5, page 987.

STARTING PISTOLS and/or BUGLES Carried by prob. judge, fld, rep., bagg. smshr, and head cox ONLY.

THE GAME

Each team consists of 43 players. The game starts with the Probate Judge flipping a new Spanish Peseta. The team captain who loses the toss has the choice of either carrying the pritz or defending against it. There are 5 goals around the flutney, and the team carrying the pritz tries to score in any one of them. The other team tries to prevent this. After the first OGRE (quarter — 15 mins.) the teams swap around and the other team can now score. Officially, there are 7 ogres per match and 8 when it rains. However, we will have only 2 or 4 ogres.

The **DEFENDING GROUCH** signifies that he is ready to start play by shouting "Mi tio es inferna, pero la carretera

es verde!" (A wise old Chilean proverb meaning, "MY uncle is sick, but the highway is green!" He then throws the pritz to one of his team, and from then on the game continues. The object of the game is to lose.

PENALTIES —

"Walling the pritz" — forming a barricade around the pritz, so slowing down play, and causing a stalemate.

"Frullip gouging" — using the frullip in an awkward place, especially inside the fifth snivel.

"Icing on the fifth snivel" — "walling the pritz" on the fifth snivel, slowing down play. It also indicates that the player concerned is scared to cross the fifth snivel, as the frullip may be used in the area. (outside the 5th snivel.)

"Running with the mob" — similar to walling the pritz. It involves the formation of large groups of players to defend the pritz.

Interference with the wicket men. (Obvious) All these infractions are punished by a ten-yard penalty to the disadvantage of the player concerned. If the pritz goes filbert (out of bounds) it is returned to the centre where the def. Grouch once again signifies that he is ready to start play by shouting, "Mi tio es inferna, etc." The same applies if a score is made.

If a score is made along the ground, it counts as a **WOOMIK** - 17 pts.

If a score is made by throwing, using the frullip, etc, a **DURMISH** results — 11 pts. Scoring may be made only by the wicket men and the deep brooders.

TACTICS

The 3 niblings always run behind the Back-up finks, who are tied together in a wedge to allow easy passage through other players.

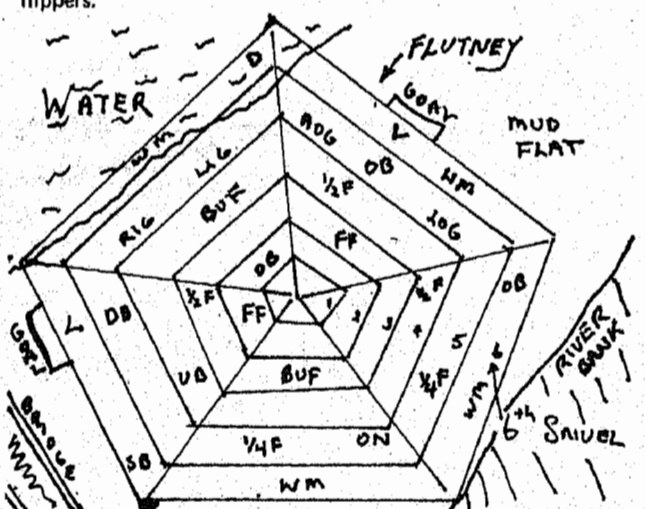
The OB and UB are tied together in pairs of the same team by one leg.

The Leapers, when rucking for the pritz (when ball goes filbert), ride piggy back.

It is suggested that the standard play is for the player with the pritz to get it quickly to the back-up finks who protect it and head for the nearest goal. Naturally the opposing back-up finks can have a collision and break the first wedge up. This exposes the pritz to the other players. It is equally ethical for a single player to try and carry the

pritz. Only leapers and grouches are permitted inside the 5th snivel.

Preceding each match there will be an inspection of flippers.



TEAM

- RIG (1) right inside grouch Bird
- LIG (1) left inside grouch Bird
- ROG (1) right outside grouch
- LOG (1) left outside grouch
- DB (4) deep brooders — Birds
- SB (4) shallow brooders — Birds
- WM (5) wicket men
- ON (3) offensive niblings (DN defensive niblings)
- 1/4F (4) quarter frummerts Birds
- 1/2F (2) half frummerts
- FF (1) full frummert
- OB (2) overblats
- UB (2) underblats
- BUF (9) back-up finks
- L (2) leapers
- D (1) dummy (does nothing) Bird. TOTAL 43.

15 Birds 28 Blokes.

FRIDAY 1pm TORRENS BED

Tariq Ali

TARIQ ALI IN ADELAIDE
Public Meeting: Trades Hall, South
Terrace 8 p.m. Wed. 8th August.
"Imperialism and Revolution in
Asia."

Tariq Ali, born in Pakistan and
now a leading militant of the
International Marxist Group the
British section of the Fourth
International, will speak at a num-
ber of meetings in Adelaide.

He graduated from Oxford in
politics, philosophy, and econom-
ics, is the author of "Pakistan:
Military Rule or People's Power"
and "The Coming British Revolu-
tion", and edits the revolutionary
newspaper Red Mole (now Red
Weekly)

He has been banned, because of his
revolutionary activities, from USA
and France, has travelled exten-
sively in Asia as well as Canada
and West Germany. He played a
leading role in the Vietnam Solid-
arity Campaign in Britain and
the fight against British Imperial-
ism in Ireland. Last week he was
arrested in a demonstration in Lon-
don against the fascist Portuguese
leader Caetano.

The Communist League is bring-
ing him to Australia. In Adelaide
he is being sponsored by A.R.M.
A.U.S. and the Politics Department
Also Wed. 8th 2 p.m. 4th Floor
Napier Building, Politics of His-
tory Honours room, Thurs. 9th
10. a.m. Napier Lecture Theatre
5 "Revolution or Reform?" and
at the Levels Thurs. lunchtime.

UNION COUNCIL

ELECTED

ANDREW, M.	MEDCALF, J.
CHAPMAN, M.G.	OSMAN, M.
GRAVES, A.A.	BIRDSEY, G.
MCGOWAN, R.J.	FINDLAY, C.C.
O'GRADY, R.	LONGMIRE, R.
BADMAN, I.D.	MEDLIN, E.H.
DAVIS, M.E.	WILSON, D.G.
HYDE, J.M.	

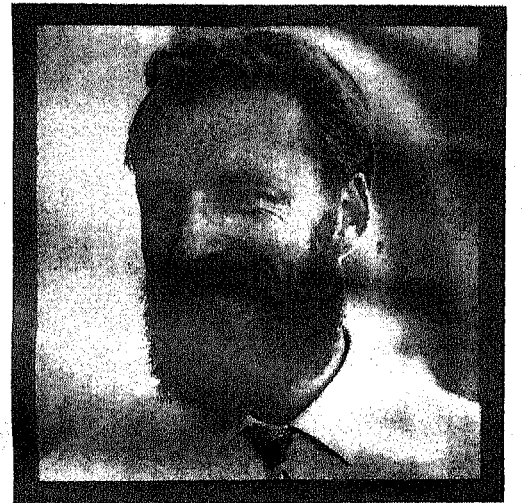
VOTES

ANDREW	379	LONGMIRE	362
BADMAN	332	LOTT	244
BARNES	295	McFARLANE	43
BIENNETT	278	MCGOWAN	365
BIRDSEY	349	MARTIN	182
BLAIN	228	MEDCALF	349
BURNETT	173	MEDLIN	617
CHAPMAN	388	NETTLE	185
COLTON	234	O'GRADY	328
CRAYFORD	53	OSMAN	459
CUDMORE	120	OTTO	302
DAVIS	419	OWEN	76
DZONSONS	29	POCOCK	211
FAZZALARI	204	SAINSBURY	189
FINDLAY	316	SHORT	77
GRAVES	452	SUTTON	236
HOWLE	65	SYMON	271
HYDE	340	THOMAS	257
JAMIESON	254	THOMPSON	191
JOHNSON	222	TODD	142
KIROFF	156	TOPLEY	114
LEWCOCK	308	WILLIAMSON	216
LILLITH	247	WILSON	310

VALID VOTES 1037
INFORMAL 2
TOTAL 1039

BUREAUCRAT OF THE MONTH

RALPH MIDDENWAY



The history behind this nominee being noted *Bureaucrat of the Month* dates back to the beginning of 1st term this year.

During Orientation Week Chris Haines noticed the distinct lack of Public Telephones and drinking fountains on the university grounds.

He went to see our award winner in the 3rd week of that term, who advised him

1) That the 2 drinking fountains which had been disconnected outside the S.A.U.A. Office would be reconnected that afternoon. (They STILL haven't been reconnected.) and

2) That he should take up the matter with the student representatives on the Sites and Grounds Committee.

Chris Haines immediately inquired about these students at the S.A.U.A. office, and found that these positions on the committee were vacant, and so he nominated and was elected as a student representative

At the first meeting of this committee, he raised these 2 matters, and was told that they could not be dealt with by the Sites and Grounds Committee, and that he should refer the matter by letter to the Registrar. He wrote the following letter on 24th May.

Dear Sir,

I would like to draw your attention to the severe lack of telephones and refrigerated drinking fountains available for student use on the university grounds.

As far as I know, telephones are situated in—

- 1) The Medical School
- 2) The Napier Building
- 3) The Union Cellar
- 4) At the back of the Upper Refectory near the Clubs and Societies Rooms.

It should be noted, however, that these telephones are usually unavailable for use at night or on week-ends, causing great inconvenience to students in the university at such times. Telephones have recently been removed from—

- 1) The Lady Symon Building
- 2) The south side of the Library complex.
- 3) In between the Library and the Darling Building,

without having been replaced on other sites around the grounds. I suggest that at least half a dozen new telephones should be installed, areas especially in need being at the north and south sides of the Library.

The situation regarding drinking fountains is similar. There are no operating drinking fountains on the lower level of the university outside of buildings which are locked after normal hours. This is merely inconvenient during the day, but at night is inexcusable, as I have seen students in the library at night being forced to drink from the taps in the toilets. I am sure you must agree that this is a very unhygienic situation. In this case I suggest that four refrigerated fountains be placed in suitable positions outside of buildings on the lower level of the University. (There are already two refrigerated drinking fountains outside the SAUA office which have been disconnected.)

I hope you will act on this matter as soon as possible as I am sure it is an oversight that the situation has remained as it has for such a long period of time. Perhaps it has not been noticed before because members of staff do not usually have to use Public Telephones and drinking fountains.

Yours sincerely,
C.J. Haines
(Sites and Grounds Committee)

and received this reply on 9th July, 1½ months later.

Dear Mr. Haines,

You wrote to me on 24 May about public telephones and refrigerated drinking fountain in the University grounds.

I have investigated the telephone situation and find that the main reasons for the apparent shortage of telephones at present are that (a) one or two of the public telephones on the Union premises have been disconnected during reconstruction; and (b) several telephones on the building site of the Barr Smith Library were damaged by vandals recently and have been out of action until they are replaced.

I consider when all these telephones have been replaced that there will be sufficient public telephones on the site. If the current shortage is felt to be too severe it would be the responsibility of the Union to arrange for the temporary replacement of those which have been disconnected during reconstruction of the Union Building.

I am looking into the question of drinking fountains and will write to you again in due course.

Yours sincerely,
A.E. SHIELDS,
Registrar.

The Registrar,
University of Adelaide.

As can be seen, he has now been referred back to the Union, i.e. Ralph Middenway.

Its once again that old "not responsible" cry—the same one that was raised at the Nuremberg Trials: and the one that leaves everyone back where they started—but perhaps a little more enlightened about the bureaucratic mentality. Anyhow, Ralph, congratulations on your award! Though perhaps it should go to the entire University bureaucratic structure.

REVIEW on Dreams

Have a happy day

STOP IT, I LOVE IT!!

Oh Esmeelda!

space

doubt

Hi, MY NAME IS ABCD123 EVERYMAN NOTHING GOD ETC.

with a frame around

I'M AN ACTOR IN the drama of life - and not so...

I WAS JUST SITTING IN THE ELEPHANT'S BOTTOM, PONDERING ON WHY I WASN'T BORN IN A TRUNK. SUCH STUFF ARE DREAMS MADE OF.

NUMBER 69

ALL are bored!

DREAMBOAT 1 (zoo special)

MINE IS A WHITE WEDDING WITH A HAMMOND ORGAN FROM HEDLEY SMITHS!

MINE IS A AGE WHIZ SUPER CROOKY BRUMBY BIKE!!!

LOLLY GOBBLE BLISS BAWSH

HEY, I DREAMED WE HAD TO GO IN THE HOLE FOR DINNER!

SHIT MAN THAT'S REAL INCREDBLE YOU KNOW

A NIGHT-OF HORRORS. HORROR A BAD TRIP WITH HAIRLESS IN CREATURES ALL LIVING IN BULLSHIT BRICK BOXES AND GREW TALL TREES WITH ALL THE FRUIT HAD SYRING LINKING THEM. AS MY COSMIC AWARENESS STARTED TO STUN AWARENESS, I STARTED MORE I CAME MORE AND A CHARLOTTE BECAUSE THIS SO EASY TO CONQUER US PLANET VIOLET SOON BE MANUFACTURED MILLIONS OF PLASTIC ERNIE SINGLY DOLL AND JOHN F. KENNEDY

THIS IS UNREAL!

WE'VE GOT THE YES WE HAVE NO BANANAS!! BLUES!

Peter was a big hairy baboon

him and me hugged each other and rolled on the ground

NUMBER 9 CLOUD

PRIMARY SCHOOL Boy 10 CIRCA 1970

oh we all have dreams

FOR WHAT THEIR WORTH

SECURITY

WISH FULFILLMENT

ooh! That's LOVELY!

I've always dreamed of holding Donny Osmonds hand, but I'm scared I'll get pregnant even then

CIRCA Feb. '70 15 YRS. OLD.

I was with Tina and Kathy at Renny's house (Mt. Gambier)

Two boys next door kept jumping up from behind the fence and saying 'BOO'.

The boys went for a walk up the road, and then chased Kathy up the drive of my Aunt's house.

we wondered what was happening. we walked up the drive

and saw Kathy with nothing on.

She was getting dressed.

The boys had raped her but she said it didn't matter.

I went into my Aunt's house and told her about it.

my aunt said.

oh that's alright... they often do that!

WASH YOUR EYES OUT WITH SOAP

STUN! WOO WOO

Newly With nothing on too!

The others asked me to come out. I was too scared.

ALL OVER THE WORLD DIFFERENT THINGS ARE HAPPENING. MOST OF THEM INSIGNIFICANT - MOST OF THEM NOT!

SYMBOLISM

BALL POINT

VISION SOUL TRIP SPIRIT

fantasy EGO

reverie SUPER PARADISE

paranoia SUPER PARADISE

delusion ALTER EGO

hallucination

Nothingness

moonshine

IMAGINARY

SOUL SEARCHING FOR REALITY AMONGST SURREALIST SYMBOLISM

Trying to figure out Freud?

BRAIN COMPUTERISING

DREAMS ARE IMPROVISATION INPUT REALITY ON DIFFERENT

WHEN WE ARE ASLEEP OUR SOULS ARE AWAKE AND IN THE DAY THEY ARE ASLEEP

ON DIT, Wednesday, July 25, 1973-11

FOR SALE 1961 V.W. KOMBI
NEW ENGINE, CLUTCH, TYRES
& SPOTLIGHT. \$420
RING 30 3310 after 6 p.m.
or Room 450 Zoology Dept.
during the day. Ask for Chris.

Good News. Student railway concession
tickets are now available throughout the
year, not just during school vacations. You
can apply on form number 181.

JAZZ-BLUES CONFUSION: Adelaide Uni
Jazz Rock & Blues Club presents an end-of-
term concert featuring Ted Nettelbeck &
First Light, Ron Tabuteau & Rod Venning
and the Gary Haines Big Band. Union Hall,
SUNDAY JULY 29, 8.00 p.m. Members 90c
others \$1.20. Bar opens 7.30 p.m.

Live opposite the parklands and be surround-
ed by trees. Until Christmas. Fully furnished
and comfortable \$12.50 per week. Contact
Malcolm, Flat 1, 178 South Tce.

BE A SPORT

Are you aware that membership of Adelaide University Sports Association is open to all members of the University?

All students are automatically members of the Association, all other Union members, graduates and ancillary staff may join on payment of \$12.00 to the Cashier in the Sports Association Office in the Lady Symon Building. The fee covers membership for 12 months from 1st March to the end of February.

Are you aware what membership of the Sports Association offers?

You may participate in a wide variety of sporting activities at whichever level you choose be it competitive, recreational or social. Currently there are thirty-three different sports entered for:-

Athletics*	Judo*	Snow Ski*
Badminton*	Hockey (Winter & Summer)	Soccer
Baseball (Winter & Summer)	Lacrosse	Squash*
Basketball* (Winter & Summer)	Netball	Surfing
Rowing	Mountaineering*	Swimming*
Car*	Bushwalking*	Tae Kwon Do
Cricket	Canoeing*	Lawn Tennis*
Fencing*	Rifle*	Table Tennis*
Football	Rugby	Volleyball*
Golf*	Sailing*	Water Ski*
Weightlifting	Skin Diving*	Women's Hockey

All sports marked * have both male and female membership. Are you aware that you will be made most welcome at any of these clubs' activities?

In many cases clubs organise coaching/training classes for members who are new to the sport.

Are you aware that the Sports Association co-operates very closely with the Physical Education Department of the University?

The P.E. Dept. runs and organises classes to teach a variety of sporting and keep-fit activities.

Are you aware that the Sports Association is keen to promote new activities?

If your sport is not one of those listed above you will be given every encouragement and assistance by the Association to form a club. Some current non-sports here are women's softball and archery. Are you aware that information on all current sports activities is available from the Sports Association Office?

The Adelaide University Sports Association invites you to BE A SPORT.

STUDENT EMPLOYMENT

Since many students spend the equivalent of one year of their tertiary studies actually in the work force e.g. on vacation, in part time employment etc., and so many kids come back with stories of really hard times, the time has come for us to get together on this and do something.

A.U.S. has an Employment Officer who's rearing to go, but can't until supplied with more detailed information about the type of exploitation students undergo, and who the exploiters are. We need to know for example:- *What types of jobs are bad for students, *what the wages were like; above or below award, *whether there was age discrimination, discrimination against women, discrimination particularly against students *or discrimination against workers as a whole, etc.

We want to hear about it from the students and get some idea of where the worst areas are. This may mean that each constituent needs to establish some sort of liaison Employment Officer* to communicate between A.U.S. and the students. It would be really good if you could use the media and personal contacts on campus to get this information from students and feed it back to A.U.S.

The best way of dealing with the problem seems to be to get organised with other workers so that students and workers can form a solid block of common interest. It follows that we need to carry on a dialogue with the trade unions involved.

At present students are generally pretty naive about unions. This is bad because it means often workers dislike students because they are unwittingly in a situation where they are being used as scab labour and permitting the exploitation against themselves and other workers to be perpetuated.

The rifts between students and workers are deepened by things like union dues (no student is going to pay membership fees for one year when they are only working for 3 months) and union policy discriminates against part time workers. The job of the Employment Officer will be to negotiate with the unions and feed back information about legal rights, dues, activities, etc., to students. This two way communication will be to the advantage of all students by providing them with power on two fronts. On one hand A.U.S. will give criticisms of the jobs available so that students can avoid exploitation by avoiding bumper jobs and on the other, students will know their rights when going into a job, be aware of their legal position, and know how the unions can serve their own interests.

I need your help to do this,

Annette Tevlin,
Employment Officer,
Australian Union of Students.

* See Baden Teague, Welfare Officer, who lives upstairs in the Lady Symon wing of the Union. Baden will try to help in specific situations, as well as keeping a record of complaints. It would also help if anyone who had a bad deal last year let Baden know now, so that others can be warned.



DOPE BUSTS

The Drug and Moral Persecution Students Action Union is here to help you. (to provide students and union members and ex-students).

- 1) Bail money in the form of loans from the S.A.U.A. Loans and Bail fund.
- 2) To provide free Legal Advice on all matters.
- 3) To provide information in the form of booklets on your rights and how to cope with the Cops.
- 4) To provide in certain cases, paid fines, when students, involved in demonstrations or other activities are arrested and fined, after it has been decided at a general student meeting that such action should be taken. This payment should hold only if the student/s involved did not provoke the violence which led to the arrest or fine. In the case of court proceedings, lawyers will be provided to plead on his/her/their behalf.

Lawyers

The Law Society, 44 Curries Street, Adelaide.
Alan Moss, C/- Martin & Co., Currie Street.
Representative of S.A.U.A. Body, paid by that body.

- 5) A committee responsible for the welfare of its members. Such a committee could work hand in hand with the Union Welfare Officers and the Public Affairs Committee of the S.A.U.A. so as to provide the maximum help required.

Are you interested in Student Welfare?

Are you interested in being part of the new committee?

Please leave your name and address at the S.A.U.A. Office.

People to Contact

Legal Aid Group, 64 Dale Street, Port Adelaide. Mondays 4.30-8.00
Citizens Advice, 51 Grenfell Street, Adelaide. Wednesday 12.00-2.00
Adelaide University Legal Aid Group, Games Room C/- Meeting room 2 Fridays 12.-2.00
Aborigines Legal Rights Movements, 248 Pirie Street, Free legal aid for Aborigines, Advice, consultation.
In case of emergency contact Free Legal advice—David Pearce 31 8224, S. Cole 58 5457
The Law Society, 44 Currie Street, Adelaide. Full free legal aid subject to the Means Test; lawyers provided.
Contact Law Dept. Adelaide University, 23 4333 Brenton Fisse Ext. 2544.
John Keeler Ext. 2541

POPULAR CLASSICS

as in cigarettes
& violence
: a choral view.

People who like to consider themselves musically well sounded, would no doubt like to know more about the thousand or so years of western music before the coming of the thermionic value and Disc jockeys became the Arbiters of musical taste.

Many people may argue that they do have a knowledge of this era and justify this by saying that they were impressed enough by the soundtrack of clockwork orange to buy the record. This they can play whenever it is necessary to impress people with their musical soundness.

Some people may be surprised to know that Beethoven, the composer of this, did also write other music and some of it is as good. As did Tchaichovsky the composer of the Winfield add.

The way things seem is that to the average creative person on campus this music is only acceptable if it has been promoted by the advertising boys.

Now the Author does agree that a lot of this music is hard to like first time due to our becoming brainwashed into thinking that what can't be squeezed onto a 45 rpm disc is a bit hard to take. But persevere, the true pleasure comes slowly.

It could be added that the easiest way to enjoy this stuff is to perform it. How? I can only play 12 bar blues in E on my guitar. But Beethoven and Mozart and Brahms and Kodaly and Buiten and Bach were clever enough to think of this and have written music for singing. Which nearly everyone can do. Which brings me to the point.

If you wish to enrich your soul with 1,000 years of music, while still retaining your balanced appreciation of Jazz rock and blues, you can sing with the A.U. Choral Society. This year we have done selections from Handel, Schubert, Hayden, and more, plus Beethoven Massia C. and Beethoven "Mount of Olives" more recently we performed in Mozart's Regression.

If it is possible that you may not have already joined us through humility in regard to your vocal or musical capabilities, then your humility is unjustified because most of us can't read music or have anything startling in the way of voices.

We have a new conductor, Neville Hicks, a professional singer and former Adelaide Singer. He is taking over from Johannes Rosse who is leaving for Vienna to study conducting on a Churchill Fellowship.
We rehearse in the Chapel above On Dit Office at 7.30 on Fridays.

Peter Tomory, Foundation Professor of History and Theory of Art at La Trobe University will deliver the 1973 Flinders University Fine Arts Public Lecture.

Friday 27th July at 8 p.m. in the North Lecture Theatre 2

ADMISSION IS FREE

WANTED—HOSTS FOR JAPANESE STUDENT DELEGATION
Sat. Aug. 4th—Tues. Aug. 7th (4 days and 3 nights)
Bed and breakfast (plus a few other meals). Help with transporting guests around. Some time showing them the sights. Leave name etc. at SAUA Office, will be contacted later

CHEAP TRIPS

VOYAGE ON THE GREAT ONION AND WITHOUT IT—THE BABY BLUE AND OTHER SWEET THINGS.

AFRICA—after the Nimbin invasion the only place left for the earnest, well heeled, fit and cleanly shaved drop-out. Fascinating, isolating, demanding and well worth it. An Africa Guide is due out by self in a month to help those keen enough. Give yourself plenty of time. AUS can't help you much—a SATA flight out of London to Nairobi for seventy pounds. Ship will cost you about \$349 ex Sydney with Lloyd Triestino or \$270 ex Perth to Cape Town. More interesting—the Mombasa-Bombay for about US\$132 stopping at the Seychelles Island—I know a little red, bald German bloke that's still there after getting off for water 2 years ago. The ladies are a blend of every boat that stopped there in the last 600 years.

AUS has set up an overland trip to London for Katmandu or Calcutta by sea to Mombasa (East Africa) from Bombay. Takes in the game reserves of Ngoronoro, Serengetti and General Fuchs plains—the mad pink of Flamingoes on Lake Victoria. Across Central Africa, Nigeria to sand-freaks, Sahara and via Spain to London. Cost \$500 plus extras of about \$90 for 2 months on the move.

There's an AUS to South America or you can take in Europe on a 180 day Excursion Over-fly Easter Island, Tahiti to Santiago—move about for a few weeks and link up at Buenos Aires to fly out to London, Paris and Rome. Cost is \$819 high season, \$769 low season. Beats TITS at the George in August.

ASIA—Brian Shephard wrote a good Indonesian article last year in 'On Dit'. Kick off with an Indonesian course in country for \$10 in Jogja—lasts for 10 days. Lose your head in Sumatra—cost you \$120 to Bali single ex Sydney or for the determined—if you can get to Darwin for less than \$60 return, you save bread on AUS i.e. Bali/Darwin \$170 or more difficult Darwin/Dili return (\$90) to Kupang (Indonesian Timor) then island hop to Ende (Flores), Sumbawa, Lombok to Bali (see S.E. Asian Guide). Give yourself plenty of time. Singapore can be reached from Djakarta by Pelni Lines, short hair, 14000 rupees and an air ticket out.

Singers is sweet for the gay cosmopolitan and somewhat sour for the fashionable freak. Plenty of cheap chinese hotels around Jalanbesar Road, or, for the more well heeled the Ambassador (AUS Office) for \$5 per night.

Escaping into Malaysia—dead easy. East Coast for escapists (Kuala Trengganu and Kota Baru) and Penang/Kuala Lumpur for the more convivial—up the Penang River for the desperate. The KL flight is \$140 but I think the \$5 is better spent coming up from Singapore through Johore and Malacca by diesel taxis, buses, trains or thumbs. For the impatient the train to Bangkok goes via KL and costs about US\$30. Penang is a jump off point for the lovely—India. By British India steam navigation Co. Ltd. to Madras for about US\$85, or alternatively use AUS Inter-Asian for about A\$51 Bangkok/Calcutta as the cheapest method of crossing (no overland Burmas).

A special set up for the Land of the Queensland Railways is the direct Brisbane/Hongkong for \$180. Not so good for you people who like long walks but suits some people—like the Taxi driver who said he was a happy man—had a beautiful wife, beautiful kids and even lovelier mistress.

What can one say of New Zealand!

It costs \$50 single from Sydney to Auckland or in the back way by Christchurch. Its got Milford sound, General Fuchs hot mud at Rotorua, two islands and David. You can camp it up a little with Moe Trek or easily hitch it. Campuses are excellent value. Stand-by planes at 50% may be on for Australian students (N.Z.U.S.A.'s trying). Youth Hostels Association membership gets 10% off train fares—or gets \$14 days train travel. New Zealand Guide should be out by August.

We ended up eating a magnificent fish meal in one of the many restaurants on the island—strictly for liberated eaters. If you don't want to go direct—fly up from Bangkok in the Thai's Inter Asian. Book here for about a 35% reduction on normal fares or over there for about 25% off.

India cannot be described and must be seen for itself—it is an emotional experience with History and the present social tragedy (Calcutta). You should see at least Calcutta, Benares (the Great Ganges), Agra, New Delhi, Bombay, Madras, old Goa—don't be put off by the single-mindedness of dope and kick seeking freaks and be sensitive to the mind of the people. From India sailing is easy through Pakistan, Afghanistan to Europe via Bulgaria or Salonika. Should be a sheet out in August to help you with this trip. Recommend strongly you don't carry dope across borders and don't cover the Kabul-Istanbul leg in January/February. Temperatures were at 22°C below when I last went through Ezurum.

Ah dear London, home of the Gay Dutch and 60,000 Australian. Don't live around Earls, Barons Court, General Fuchs Square of Tinsell Chelsea. Try the North, East or S.E. (Battersea, Clapham, Brixton—for the unpretentious.) It's an obvious base for your trip to Europe/U.K.—work is there for those that try (e.g. Morgue Porter—Record Company Reception) all those fun jobs reserved for travelling Australians. Entry across the Channel is a little easier than flying/sailing directly in. AUS flies into London \$298 single or Copenhagen \$288. There are concessions across the Channel best used to be Hoverlloyd four pounds (London-Paris). SATA connects at good prices anywhere in Europe, even as far as Turkey and Bangkok. Protea in London are running a 25 day student tour for those not keen on hitching at 0°C. Better to advertise in the papers or keep an ear open at parties for people due to start travelling in Europe and offer to share costs. For the Masochists there is even French/Swiss and Austrian skiing. If you are looking for thong country and you haven't got much bread, head for the warmth of Spain or Israel (work there). Work is also available in most European countries if it can be shown you are a student on Long Vac.—you don't pay tax and can work for three months.

If any of the above interests you check the above figures for gross inaccuracy with Blanche—then get further details from the S.E. Asian Guide and Golden Guide to Asia and Schutz's High-hiker. If you have any little tit-bits or want advice (preferably concerned with travel) write to Bleachmore at AUS.

Have a chat to Pat Nichols your campus Local Travel Officer and Blanche at the AUS Travel Office.

Love,
RB & GF

Uncle Ralph,
97 Drummond Street,
CARLTON. Vic. 3053

BREAD & CIRCUSES



CORRECTION TO THE ELECTION RESULTS

After the last edition of BREAD AND CIRCUSES was published with the S.A.U.A. election results the votes for Chris Haines and Peter Carey for the Social Activities committee were re-counted. This resulted in a reshuffle with Chris Haines replacing Peter Carey on the committee. The corrected votes are Haines 386 and Carey 369. All the rest of the figures are as previously published.

EXPLANATION

Rather than bring out an ON DIT publication with the Prosh Programme plus an edition of BREAD AND CIRCUSES with the Prosh Programme it was decided to combine both into one publication. The column then is the extra material that would have gone into BREAD AND CIRCUSES.



PROGRAMME FOR THE REST OF THIS WEEK — EXCLUDING THE PROSH PROGRAMME

T HURSDAY 26th JULY

EVANGELICAL UNION BIBLE STUDY GROUPS
Phych: 1—2 p.m. Room 324 Phych Room—Julie Hastwell
Science: 1—2 p.m. E.U. Room—Ros Longmore
3rd year Medicine: 1—2 p.m. Tut. Room 3 2nd floor Med. Dept.—Steve Salagaras.

1.00 p.m. LUNCH HOUR DISCUSSIONS
Student Counselling Rooms
1.10 p.m. LUNCH HOUR CONCERT
Department of Music, Elder Hall. The Adelaide String Quartet playing Haydn.
1.10 p.m. MARXIST SEMINAR
See notices for further details
2.15 p.m. FILM SCREENING
Union Hall "Against the Wind"
8.00 p.m. CLEARLIGHT MEETING
Clearlight Bazaar, 201 Rundle Street, Adelaide
8.00 p.m. GUNTER GRASS PLAYS
"Onkel, Onkel" and "Only Ten Minutes to Buffalo"
Union Hall

FRIDAY 27th JULY

EVANGELICAL BIBLE STUDY
Arts: 11 a.m.—1 p.m. E.U. Room—Trevor Brooks.
Science: 1—2 p.m. E.U. Room—Grag Potter
2nd year medicine: 1—2 p.m. Tut Room 3 2nd floor Med Dept.—Phil Carson.
Engineering: 1—2 p.m. — Keith Miller.
Law: 1.30—2.30 p.m. Room 206 Law School—Kym Hand.

1.00 p.m. LUNCH HOUR DISCUSSIONS
Student Counselling Rooms
1.00 p.m. HOLY COMMUNION
Anglican Society Chapel
1.10 p.m. COFFEE AND TALK
Newman Room
1.10 p.m. FRIENDS OF THE EARTH
Meeting Room 1
8.00 p.m. GUNTER GRASS PLAYS
"Onkel, Onkel" and "Only Ten Minutes to Buffalo"
Union Hall

FRIDAY 27th JULY TO SUNDAY 29th JULY

PHILOSOPHY CLUB CAMP
Macclesfield. Enquire at Philosophy Department for further details

SATURDAY 28th JULY

LAST DAY OF SECOND TERM AND FINAL DAY TO LODGE YOUR EXAMINATION ENTRY

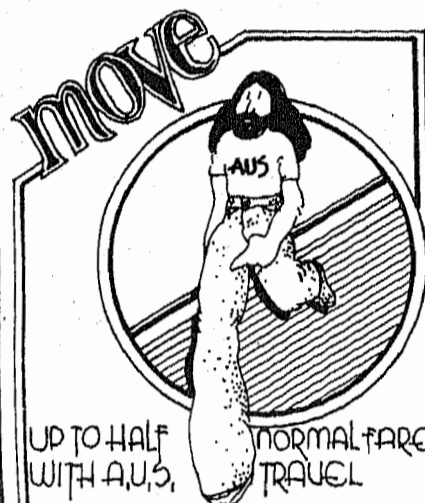
7.30 p.m. SAILING CLUB
1972—73 Sydney Hobart Yacht Race Film Also one of the Sydney 18 foot skiffs.
Meeting Room 1.
8.00 p.m. GUNTER GRASS PLAYS
"Onkel, Onkel" and "Only Ten Minutes to Buffalo"
Union Hall
8.15 p.m. ORGAN MUSIC SOCIETY CONCERT
Elder Hall. Music of Mozart, Haydn, Bonington, Handel and J.S. Bach.

SUNDAY 29th JULY

The film society screening has been cancelled.
3.00 p.m. DR. J.V. PETERS MEMORIAL CONCERT by Ashleigh Tobin (City Organist) Adelaide Town Hall.
7.30 p.m. BAULS OF BENGAL CONCERT
Bonython Hall. Tickets \$2.00 Students, etc. \$1.00
8.00 p.m. JAZZ CONCERT
Union Hall. Ted Nettlebeck and the First Light, Gary Haines and Our Big Thing Band, Blues singer Ron Tabeteau and Rod Venning. Admission \$1.20 and members 90 cents.

BAN ENDS FRENCH FILM SERIES

The ban on freight from France has forced the film society to cancel its Sunday night series of French films.



LONDON \$298.00 (single)
KUALA LUMPUR \$140.00 (single)
COPENHAGEN \$288.00 (single)

Take your travel queries to your AUS Travel Office on Campus or AUS Travel at 220 Faraday St., Carlton, Vic. Ph: 347 8462 and 84 Cleveland St., Chippendale, N.S.W. Ph: 698 3719.

Australian Union of Students.

some proshlites

CAROLS BY CANDLELIGHT: B.S. Lawns 7.00 p.m. Thursday.
Dress Formal
Featuring the famous "Purity" carols
Compared by Keith Conlon

WINE TASTING: B.S. Lawns 10.30 Fri.
B.Y.O. Glass
Plus Fine Australian Cheeses

YO-YOE CHAMPIONSHIP: B.S. Lawns 12 noon Fri.
Hear ye, Hear ye
With the prize of a golden yo-yoe presented by ye fair young maiden marian.
Compared by Dean Davis

HORATIO ON THE BRIDGE: Footbridge 12.30 Fri
Team takes on all comers
B.Y.O. Flour and tomatoes

MISS PROSH: B.S. Lawns 2.00 p.m. Fri
Drag Queens to the Fore
Judged by Leon Byner

BEER SKULLING: B.S. Plaza 3.50 p.m. Fri.
Entries at S.A.U.A. Office by 12 noon Fri
Limited to 16 teams
(International Roles—Teams of 6)

coming

AUGUST COUNCIL
The A.U.S. August Council takes place from Wed. August 22nd to Sunday August 26th. Contact Anne McMenamin at the S.A.U.A. office for further details.

ACTION COMMITTEE AGAINST NUCLEAR TESTS
Next meeting Monday 13th August 8 p.m. at the S.A. Dairyman's Association, 13 Leigh Street 2nd Floor, Pan Am.

HUMAN RELATIONS WORKSHOP
Intensive group 13th to 17th August, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m., Student Counselling Service. Contact Norm Greet for further details.

INFORMATION BOOTH
Students are required on August 1st, 2nd and 3rd to help on an Information Booth for Matriculation Students, Upper refec. Leave your name at the Students' office.

MEDIA-CRITS & PIECES

FILM

HEAT Andy Warhol

HEAT is the first Andy Warhol film to make it to Australia on the commercial circuits. (Incidentally, there must be someone Up There who likes Warhol: the National Gallery in Canberra, not built yet, has just paid a lot of money for Warhol's famous Elvis Presley portrait. We saw it at a special press preview the other day, and the most interesting thing about the preview (I'll talk about the film later) was the way one reviewer from one of the up-town papers looked away from the screen whenever there was something vaguely physical going on: she tried to re-read the publicity blurb by the light of Joe being blow-jobbed, she put her lipstick while he was performing cunnilingus on the motel manager, she put her coat on while one of the two brothers at the motel was masturbating, etc. Which means, of course, that she missed about a quarter of the film. One wonders what her review will be about if she didn't even look at the "dirty bits"; more still, one wonders what a person like that is doing reviewing films in 1973. If the Community Standards Organisation want to stop a film, this is probably the one; but let's pray to the Lord they don't. Because it's a good film.

HEAT is really a low-budget home-movie. It's very cheaply produced, and it's not very polished technically. Lighting is crude, focus shaky, colour erratic, sound quality poor; but these things, far from mattering and detracting from the film's final quality and impact, work together to create a feeling of Things-As-They-Really-Are. The characters, apart from Joe, are all too real, in an unreal way.

Like most films HEAT is set in Hollywood. Even before the first scene of the film, the mood of a decaying dream factory is set: we're told that the Fox Film Studios are being demolished and subdivided. And as the titles roll on, Joe walks moodily through the dust and rubble of the mighty studios which produced the myths and expressed the dreams and hopes of several generations of Americans and—more importantly—kept them from the reality which HEAT exposes. Sylvia Miles (the mother) is a faded B-grade actress who goes on daily panel shows, the money from which "barely keeps me in hair-spray for a week." Hollywood, Citizen-Kane Xanadu mansion in Beverley Hills that needs ten people to run. Joe who has come to sign a record contract is put off by the recording company time & again. The brothers cabaret act ("we sing and dance and have sex" "You have sex with your brother?!" "Oh only on stage.") isn't a roaring success. There's an atmosphere of languid facades It's Southern California, and hot and humid, and people lie beside their pools not waiting for something to happen, but aware that there is nothing to happen.

The characters are, fairly caricatured, even though super-real; they swear and fuck and cry and tear each other to bits,

but there's a lot of internal tension that the external tension seems to cover rather than reveal.

Although the people all swear and fuck and cry and tear each other to bits they are all fairly simply-drawn: but somehow it doesn't matter. The facade becomes all there is: the landlady is fat-ugly-beautiful-freak right from the start, and you know what's going to happen: the daughter-turned-lesbian plays her mother for what it's worth, and stops being lesbian when Joe walks in; you know that the mother is going to set Joe up and you know Joe's going to get what he can and get out (just as the mother is out to get what she can, except that involves Joe staying around); etc.

Joe himself is, of course, physically beautiful and doesn't the director know it! The camera lingers lustfully on his body, and some of the poses he strikes are absurdly like some Hitler-Youth-Propaganda poster. But he doesn't let much touch him. Like some untouchable god, he walks calmly through the film, often desired, but never desiring; often hurting but never hurt; often used and always using. It's a perfect mutual exploitation scene: some people, apparently sure of what they want, use other people who know what they want. It's a world devoid of sympathy, understanding and grace, and strangely attractive world at that—so long as the people can handle the pace. The young kids can, but the mother can't...

The most remarkable feature of the film is its sexual honesty and frankness; where Hollywood would fade out, HEAT (whether Warhol or Morrissy) keeps on going for a few more minutes. You still don't see everything, but you see a lot more than Doris Day would ever have dreamed of. It's an integrated disinterested sexuality, admitting the cultural disjunction of love and sex.

DON QUIXOTE My Fair Lady Theatre

It has always been a hard job, transferring something from a live stage onto the screen. Now and then it has been successfully achieved. Brook did it with "King Lear" and Olivier did it with "Three Sisters". But strange to say, ballet has always suffered embarrassments with the film medium. So much of the camera work seems monotonous, concentrating as it must on the dancers whereas some times in "filmed theatre", the camera can go its merry way while the actors may deliver a voice over dialogue.

The Royal ballet of Great Britain tried valiantly with "Sleeping Beauty" to capture forever, Macmillans and Ashtons wonderful choreography, but it failed because it didn't completely make the transfer, the scenery looked as though it were made of cardboard and you could tell that the whole film was of a stage production.

Ashton continued with his "Tales of Beatrix Potter", taking it outside; but still the thing looked forced and inflexible mainly because of the unimaginative camera work.

The Australian Ballet however, has achieved something really wonderful with its film of *Don Quixote*, the camera soars and glides, it dwells on faces and people in relation to others and the buildings, giving the whole ballet the feeling of living people in an everyday environment. The fact that they always danced to express an emotion seemed irrelevant after the first few minutes.

When I first saw the stage version here in Adelaide a couple of Festivals ago I wasn't quite so happy about Nureyev's choreography, it seemed scanty in the extreme, with a few small leaps and bounds where the dancers should have soared. In the film however, the camera soars and dances of its own accord and the effect is breath taking. The camera work is commendable for its freedom and imagination (I understand that Nureyev took control of the camera when he wasn't needed in a scene) and the way that it encircles dramatic moments and incidents helps build up the dram considerably.

It is quite fruitless as my companion suggested, to compare it with *Man of La Mancha* that was recently here in Adelaide the two are worlds apart, and the fact that *La Mancha* was part play enabled it to get the story moving with merely a few words, whereas in the Ballet film, some deft camera changes are needed to make people realize that something different is being treated.

The film was got up at the instigation of Robert Helpman and Nureyev to show off the Australian Ballet to the world and to show the world that we can cope with film making and can do it with one of all filmed Ballet. The fact that the money came from Britain and America as well as Australia is neither here nor there, it was produced in Australia with a large preponderance of Australian technicians. The opening of the film at the Sydney Opera House cost its viewers \$50 each, I saw it for \$2.50, quite a reduction and well worth it. I don't know why it comes to Adelaide first, perhaps Sir Bob's home to his home state, but that's doubtful. Anyway, go and see it and be assured that we do have filmknowhow in Australia and that the Australian Ballet will make quite an impression on Russia and Europe when it goes there soon if the dancing is one the same enthusiastic level as it is in this film. I'm presently wondering what I will think of the Leningrad Kirov Ballet when they appear soon in Adelaide, at least it is a chance to see full length performances of two of the world's greatest and most popular ballets danced by one of the most acclaimed troupes in the world. A troupe that is the home of the Grand Russian Tradition and also the troupe that expelled two of its greatest dancers because they were Jewish and wanted to dance in their own country.

William Shoubridge.

BOOKS

AUSTRALIAN POLITICS. A THIRD READER

Edited by Henry Mayer, Helen Nelson.
Cheshire, Melbourne, 1973, \$8.95

In the introduction to "Australian Politics", Henry Mayer claims that his "basic aims are to construct a volume which highlights controversy, informality and analysis, and displays a plurality of viewpoints." This he does very well. He presents a current and broad picture of Australian society. The book is a successor to "A Second Reader" (1969 and 1971)—90 per cent of the material is new. Mayer has endeavoured not to present an opinionated volume; left and right wing viewpoints are both represented. Bob Ellis' searing words on "The Brainless Left" and Graeme Duncan's contribution "Myths of the Right" are well worth reading. The 97 chapters are agreeably set out—interspersed with long, detailed articles and extracts from newspapers, journals, popular speeches, etc.

Many titles are humorous and often provocative. The contributors are many and varied.

The traditional political topics are all treated in depth—the constitution, the economy, federalism, parliament, politicians, electors, parties, trade unions, arbitration and foreign policy. A number of original "slants" are included. Most of the articles are informative and provocative. Amongst the better ones are "The Economy: Patterns and Policies" by Maximilian Walsh (a conservative view), "Disobedience and Democracy" by Roy Forward (a look at law-and-order!), "Bourgeois Democracy: A Sham" by Humphrey McQueen and Jean Holmes "A Federal Culture."

The Parties are all spoken for adequately—"Problems of Socialist Strategy" by Ian Turner and "The Great Rural Bludge" by Ken Buckley present interesting views. The politicians are not always treated with the greatest respect: "Politicians: Drunk, Lazy and Power Hungry?" and Helen Holmes' "Democracy's Dodo: The Backbencher" are examples of this.

One criticism I do have is the relative lack of discussion on Australia's relation to the World System (economically, culturally, politically).

"Australian Politics" is much more than a supplement to standard textbooks. Much space is given to analyses of society in general, of topical political issues and of political culture. R.W. Connell and T.H. Irving's "Yes, Virginia, There is a Ruling Class" and R.N. Spann's "Pressure Groups" present comprehensive views of Australian power and pressure groups. Colin Hughes analysis of "Political Culture" is very complete. Poverty in Australia is highlighted by Sheila Shaver, as is Racism by C.D. Rowley. Two of the most important contributions to this book are "The Politics of Environmental Control" by Robert Dempsey, and John Power and "Urban Problems", also by Dempsey. The "Press Oligopoly" in Australia is well summarized by Mayer; Mungo MacCullum adds his bit too! Education is discussed briefly—"Equality: Paracea or Absurd Dream" by Henry Schoerheiner is provocative, as is Frank Knopfelmacher's look at the "University Crisis." (especially his criticism of "radical campus noise-makers") Anna Yeatman and the Women's Liberation Movement, Adelaide state the pressing needs for reform in society and Denis Altman's view of the "counter-culture" is outlined in "Revolution by Consciousness." Our "censorship Tournament" is cleverly outlined by Frank Moorhouse.

The list of books for further reading, following each section, are generally excellent (one of the greatest merits of the book.)

I feel this book makes the reading of politics very enjoyable—it is invaluable for students of politics and for those interested in reading about Australian society today.

Tony Davis.

MAUPASSANT Selected Short Stories Penguin \$1.70

This Penguin Classic collection of selected Maupassant short stories is a fairly limp translation of a representation section of the Maupassant's work in this genre. Most of the stories have Maupassant's favourite themes—bourgeois adultery, prostitution and the wily nature of French peasants running through them. While stories such as "Madame Teller's Establishment" and "Boule de Suif" could be regarded simply as whore with a heart of gold tales, it is hard not to react positively to the warmth which Maupassant injects into them. In other stories, e.g. "In the Bedroom," he appears as effective as any champion of sexual honesty, swinging 73 style.

Perhaps the most gripping story, apart from "The Hand" is "The Horla", Maupassant's study of Schizophrenia before the word was invented. It is the diary of men whose observations of reality (unreality?) lead him inescapably to burn down his house to rid himself of an unseen visitor—the horla. In "Two Friends" Maupassant details a massacre, in "Idyll" he tells of thirsty young man who drinks from a woman's breast on a train to Marseilles, in the "Graveyard Sisterhood" he tells of a woman who exploited the amorous regrets awakened in these mournful places. In fact, even if the book can't be borrowed, these stories at 5 cents each (there are thirty) are well worth reading.

ART

WOK-BILONG NUIGINI
TUDE
Official opening 5.30 pm
13th July South Lounge

I don't know whether it was because I was whacked from the night before, or slightly euphoric from the afternoon in the Richmond, or the sheer novelty of going to an official opening, even if I did have to "crash" it to get in, but the exhibition left a funny taste in my mouth and inside my head. It was not the two glasses of sherry served by the nice lady from the Upstairs Refectory. The official reviews, photostated and mounted as part of the display emphasised the schizophrenic nature of the Exhibition. The old "merging of two cultures" story—genuine Sepik masks with old batteries and wine instead of shells and twine.

The pelican sculptured out of the front bumper bar of an F.J. would appeal to those people who look on Nuiginians as a nation of Australians with black faces. This is however, now an unpopular view of the Territories, as they have Buckleys of becoming a seventh state and head for independence. The helicopter and plane painted in traditional style had appeal for our children of the Age of Technology. The most popular exhibit seemed to be the puk-puk (crocodile) with all the people and animals inside. It appealed more to the token dope smokers and "getting heads together" people than the suit and tie people.

The numbers on the exhibits were too small, and exhibit no 76 was hung sideways, but apart from that the layout and design was very tastefully done. I unfortunately missed the last half of the official opening speech as I had urgent business to attend to. The people at the official opening were all the Right people. Headmaster (Badger), Head Prefect (Owen), last year's Head Prefect (Johnson—meaning a suit and tie since leaving school), Ralph (selling programmes) and Editor of the school magazine (Paech—who like all the flat dwellers nibbled at the food before the culture.) The cultural best boys from the top grades mingled well with the representatives from the Mothers Club and teachers. The only group not represented was the First XVIII and Hockey girls. Do our sports players not get invitations or are they too busy preparing for Saturday's game to come?

F.J. Holden



MEDIA-CRITS & PIECES

FLESH

PIMPLES

Have you ever thought about pimples— I mean, really thought about pimples? If you are one of those who merely take a desultory look at blackheads and their kind, I am not speaking to you. No! I am talking to all the true partakers of pimptomania—morbid interest in pimples. What of the delight of waiting with baited breath and itching fingers while the delicious pustule at the base of the nostril comes to fruition. Think of standing in your bathroom gently squeezing at the sides of this white-topped mound until... 'pop'... it splats on the mirror. I have never known a finer moment.

Then there are those pimples which refuse to give up their hidden store of yellow-white gold, turn on their toes, and head for the centre. It is enough to make any pimphilliac take to drinking his phisohex. The

nose of course, is a source of never ending delight. All those white worms with black tops squeezing out of the pores like butter and vegemite from a vitawheat sandwich. Of course the possibilities of pimples often enter one's mind. A pimple in the navel would be difficult to squeeze. Pimples on the gums would cause distress. Pimple peanut-butter sandwich. What if elephants had them? Fried eggs on a dark plate at breakfast have often made me cogitate on this theme. If an elephant had a pimple on its nose which, in the insanitary way of elephants is also the organ they use for eating, how would he squeeze it? Would he place the tip of his trunk between the front feet and squash it? Would he simply place the nostrils in his mouth and chomp it? Anyway, the moral of all this is... Don't go down to the great grey greasy Limpopo River with an elephant... you might catch his pimples.

Bobby Glehill

RECORDS

HUMBLE PIE Eat It (double album) A & M

Humble Pie are a good band and its respective members have a wealth of talent and experience behind them, but they consistently fail to be leaders or heralds of any new direction in rock. "EAT IT" is a collection of 3 studio sides and 1 live side from Glasgow, but if one ignored the applause on the live side, one would be hard pressed to distinguish the live from the studio sides. The PIE are essentially a live band and one which undoubtedly would be incredibly exciting in concert.

This whole set, by its very inability to success—fully bridge the gap, highlights the division of rock music into its two most common mediums: concert and record. YES, THE ROLLING STONES, JOHN MAYALL et al. have been able to bridge the gap; LED ZEPPELIN, DEEP

PURPLE and HUMBLE PIE et al. have failed to reproduce successfully on record the frenetic atmosphere of their concerts. It is as a live album then that I feel this album should be judged if it is to receive fair treatment.

Side One rocks straight into a couple of distinctively British big band rock 'n roll pieces that use a female vocal trio (the BLACKBERRIES) to give further enormous support to Marriott's powerhouse vocals before levelling out to *Is It For Love?* — a track that could be labelled white

blues and demonstrates Marriott's ability to effortlessly adjust to many diversified moods and tempos. His quality as a soul vocalist is again evident on Side Two in RAY CHARLES' *I Believe To My Soul* and the predictable introduction of sax here is worth noting. Side Two is definitely the best side as it is here that the best passages of lead guitar (Dave Clempson), bass (Greg Ridley) and keyboards are to be found

Side Three is short (11 minutes!), slower and predominantly acoustic. There are three very gentle and by comparison disconcertingly subdued pieces in which is displayed the potential for a polished acoustic bracket. Accomplished acoustic guitar work is complemented by some equally as accomplished steel guitar and the vocal harmonies are adequate, but still the whole side lacks and if an 11 minute side lacks, it is living dangerously. One is tempted to suggest that the PIE lean too heavily on free form rock'n roll that is easily enough performed on stage with the support of audience contact and excitement, but in the vacuum of a recording studio the band have only themselves to lean on.

Side Four takes us to Glasgow and kills any doubts about whether the band is worthy of their reputation, although the position is not as the announcer at the beginning of the side would have it: "the finest rock'n roll band in the country." Marriott sets things straight when he introduces HONKY TONK WOMAN as a tribute to the STONES. The electric excitement and Marriott's vocal interjections on this side are ample indication of who this band consists of: excellent exponents of what contemporary rock'n roll is all about at the moment. However, I fear that if the appeal for gut rock and naked electric energy wanes with the increasing popularity of what we might call an intellectual or innovative element in rock (e.g. YES), HUMBLE PIE will be left behind.

M.C.

KING CRIMSON Larks Tongues in Aspic

What a weird bunch of musicians! They have a past reputation for bizarreness, but they have surpassed themselves. It's

traditional for critics to say that King Crimson stopped being important after their first album, when Ian McDonald left. Ever since "Lizard", people have described their records as "a step back, but it is unlikely they will ever achieve the masterpiece they seem capable of," or words to that effect. "Larks' Tongues in Aspic" seems to be a mad, twisted rejection of this likelihood. "Masterpiece" becomes a meaningless word. Not that this record is one; it's unlikely they will ever achieve a masterpiece, still, the record is very good. It is such a strange progression it makes their first five look monotonously similar, almost a 1984-type extrapolation of their style.

"Larks' Tongues in Aspic, Part I" opens the album, a long instrumental with unbelievable section and mood changes, outlandish phrasing, as savage in parts as the legendary "21st Century Schizoid Man". The music is stark and alien; it gives one the impression that the sounds they are using can be found nowhere else. Somehow they give it that curious bend. The first segment, played on one of Jamie Muir's amazing percussion instruments, (for example, chains, sheet metal, bowl of pistachio nuts...), strongly evokes the title (you have to hear this to really believe it.) "Book of Saturday" and "Exiles" follow. Cunningly, a lyric sheet has not been included in this album. Whoever writes the lyrics these days isn't quite as inspired as Pete Sinfield. The lyrics to these two tracks are too normal for the music. "Easy Money," a vague rock'n roll, similar to "Ladies of the Road," opens Side Two, with more effective lyrics because, like the music, they are nastier, and more rapilian. Then, among swirling winds and blowfly moans, "The Talking Drum" builds up, becoming more and more audible but taking its time about it. The curious murmurings of drum and mellotron climax in a howling battle between Fripp and Cross on guitar and violin respectively, interweaving with their separate mellotrons. A final electronic scream ushers in "Larks' Tongues in Aspic, Part II," even stronger and better than the first part, spitting and growling and becoming increasingly more demented. They are mad, totally mad!

This King Crimson is like none other. They have swapped their previous reliance on brass for more conventional rock instrumentation, focussing on a little electric violin and Muir's insane percussion section. Overseas reviewers say it is a great disappointment after seeing them perform it live, and the album has been described as "the book of the movie." I don't know... maybe I have to listen to it a few more times...

SHAWN PHILLIPS Faces

In a recent melodymaker review of one of Shawn Phillip's concerts, the reviewer said that the only thing "wrong" with it was that the words to his songs were indistinguishable. This fault is on this album also, although it was recorded in the period 1969-1972.

Side one starts off with Shawn just describing everything he can see out of a train window. Everything is there, a hint of orchestration, soft acoustic guitar, the lot. The next track is along the same lines, although the orchestra directed by Paul Buckmaster, comes in a lot stronger. A bit of country rock thrown in always sounds good, and it proves successful on this album. Then comes the masterpiece of the record. Called "CHORALE", it is simply Shawn playing sitar, and, to use an overworn cliché, "using his voice as an instrument." But, in this case he really does. No words. Just Shawn's voice ranging over about two octaves. Side two opens with what is by now an almost standard opening—the jingle sounds, bird calling, rainfalling, thunder rolling" type of stuff. But, considering that this particular track was recorded in 1969 puts it in a different light. It might well have been one of the first to use such a beginning.

Steve Winwood plays on this track, and influence on the sound is fairly obvious. There is the normal type brass backing, and the track is perhaps a little too long, (15 minutes), but it is the last track on the record which is really worth listening to. The other three tracks use a different line-up (his present one) and fall into a fairly low standard of imagination. But, taken as an anthology of his work, as it is supposed to be (although what he did in 1970, and the first half of 1971 is a mystery) it is alright. The best track is undoubtedly track 4, side 1, "Chorale," and the worst could be either one of the last two tracks "Anello where are you", "I took a walk."

C.G. Ramsay

LIGHTHOUSE Sunny Days

Tell your mamma, tell your pa, folks—here's *Lighthouse* with some predictably happy good time tunes for your juke box or neat party. "Sunny Days" must be about the third or fourth album by this Canadian band (popular back home on the rolling plains of Alberta I'm told), and if you like Chicago, Chase or Pulse (even) you'll like *Lighthouse*. Their style is heavily

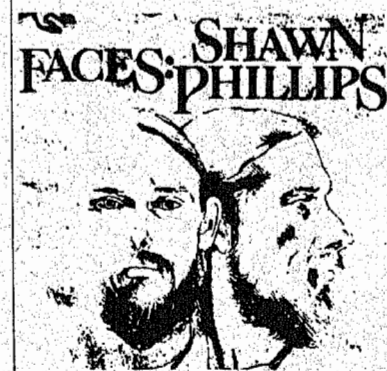
arranged but catchy tunes with good harmonies and lots of brass going doo wah and woh bop in the background. Skip Prokop seems to be the driving force behind the band, and four out of the five songs on side 1 are his compositions and arrangements. This is a pity actually, because they tend to sound, as Chris Welch would say, much of a muchness. For example, the title track "Sunny Days" has a reasonably mundane chord progression over which a happy Skip informs us that there, "Ain't nothin' better for your soul/Than lyin' in the sun and listenin' to rock'n'roll." Well, yes O.K. but they do go on about it...

To provide a contrast to the sunny up-tempo tunes, *Lighthouse* offer a few slower ballady songs with gratingly "meaningful" and/or "moving" lyrics; "Beneath my Woman" and "you give to me", for all you folks that like to hold hands on the porch at twilight. Nice, nice, very nice.

Perhaps the best thing about *Lighthouse* is the fact that the band contains 10 people playing a variety of instruments and one can pass the time listening for the more unusual sounds of electric violina, electric cello, mellophonium and canary. Unfortunately, most of these are used simply for brief intros or interludes in songs which promptly resume a characteristic *Lighthouse* doo wah rhythm.

Guitarist Ralph Cole gets two stars for good, if derivative, playing throughout, but loses one of them for writing "Silver Bird" and "Broken Guitar Blues". You see Ralph, it seems, has some strange fetish about aeroplanes and what they do with his guitar down in the luggage compartment.

Meanwhile, *Lighthouse*, standing in a sun-dappled wheat field surrounded by maple trees, play happily on spreading some good feelings by the by, especially if you like this kind of music.



BAULS OF BENGAL

The Bauls of Bengal are in Australia, and creating quite a stir. It is not every day, after all, that a twentieth century materialistic society comes into direct contact with mediaeval mystics. And that is what the Bauls are closest to. It takes a while to sort them out. None of the categories fit. They are supposed to be holy men - Nabanidas, father of Purna Das and Laxman on the tour, was praised and elevated by none other than Tagore, who was his life long friend. Yet they do not conform to any of the popular notions of holy men - they drink alcohol, smoke tobacco, marry and have children, and spend most of their time eating, sleeping, singing or playing cards. They do not obviously practise most of the asceticisms familiar to holy men. Yet they radiate something which is quite uncanny. One is just ready to conclude that they are really most like children, when they come out with the mysticism and wisdom of accumulated centuries of tradition.

Eventually one learns to shrug and not attempt to classify or describe them, but just to enjoy the unique experience of being with them. And then go into the music.

Purna Das has a voice that would do any opera singer proud, and that would put a Janis Joplin or Joe Cocker to shame. He has a voice powerful enough to sing outdoors without amplification to forty thousand people, and when he sings he gives way to emotion in a way which is unfamiliar even to the super-emotional world of rock. But there is a difference which is hard to put your finger on at first. Gradually you realise that there are two basic differences - firstly, the emotion is not based on the sensuality familiar to the west, but on a deep, mystical ecstasy more akin to trance. Secondly, the songs he is singing are not modern, but have been handed down in his family for generation after generation, and some of the melodies are many centuries old.

As you realise this, it is hard not to be affected deeply by the music. As the performance progresses, as the trance goes deeper and you go more deeply into it, you realise that you are being led into an unfamiliar world, one of magic and mystery and the presence of timeless, mystical sources. One by one the others enter the trance, the magic builds, the rhythms quicken, the Bauls begin to

dance with their songs, and, like a classical raga, the performance builds to a climax.

You are left sitting in the audience wondering what you have just sat through. Whatever it was, you realise that it was uniquely valuable and you are not likely to experience the like again. No wonder Ginsberg referred to Purna Das as one of the undiscovered national treasures of India. It was Ginsberg, in fact, who after spending much time with Purna Das and his father convinced Grossman to bring the Bauls to the States. There they performed with and made many friends among the pop elite - Mike Bloomfield, The Byrds etc all over America, finally meeting with Bob Dylan and becoming close friends at Woodstock. So much so that on his next record, John Wesley Harding, Dylan insisted on having Purna Das and Laxman beside him on the cover.

Since then the Bauls have become a treasury red jewel and force in the avant garde of international rock. The Stones brought them to London in '71, and Grossman and his daughter Sally have kept a close relation to them, releasing three L.P.'s of their music in the states. A lot of their songs and writing about them has appeared in the west, but they have remained a bit of a mystery, a force in the background.

By some mysterious force they have always managed to be at the right place at the right time. America in '67, circa San Francisco scene, London in '71, circa swinging London. What could be more appropriate than that, they visit Australia for Nimbin '73? Since their arrival, their tour has followed the same sort of pattern as the American and English tours. They have appeared only to moderate audiences, but have had a profound effect on many musicians within the scene here - Rob McKenzie, Terry Darmody and many others have sat in on sessions with them, and been affected by their peculiar spell.

Their two remaining concerts in Adelaide are at the Bonython Hall this coming Sunday, then the university of West Aust. in Perth before they dissolve back into the mediaeval world of Bengali villages. But they leave behind a web of incredible contacts and events. The Bauls are no mean force to reckon with.

FILM

FESTIVAL



Fri. Aug. 3 8.00 p.m. *The Seven Samurai*
 Sat. Aug. 4 8.00 p.m. *Rashomon & Living (Ikiru)*
 Sun. Aug. 5 8.00 p.m. *The Animated Film 1*
 Mon. Aug. 6 2.00 p.m. *The Animated Film 2*
 8.00 p.m. *The Animated Film 3*
 Tue. Aug. 7 8.00 p.m. *Phantom of the Opera*
Silent Pianist
 Wed. Aug. 8 2.00 p.m. *Medium Cool*
 8.00 p.m. *Innocent Sorcerers*
Eve Wants to Sleep

Thurs. Aug. 9 2.00 p.m. *The Thomas Crown Affair*
In the Heat of the Night
 8.00 p.m. *The Hidden Fortress*
The Throne of Blood
 Fri. Aug. 10 2.00 p.m. *Milhou: A White Comedy*
Hour of the Furnaces:
 Pt. 1 . . . "Neocolonialism and Violence"
 8.00 p.m. *Hour of the Furnaces:*
 Pt. 2 . . . "Act for Liberation"
 Pt. 3 . . . "Violence and Liberation"
 Sat. Aug. 11 8.00 p.m. *Yojimbo*
Sanjuro

PROGRAMME NOTES & SEASON TICKETS (\$3) FROM S.A.U.A. OFFICE ALL SCREENINGS AT UNION HALL