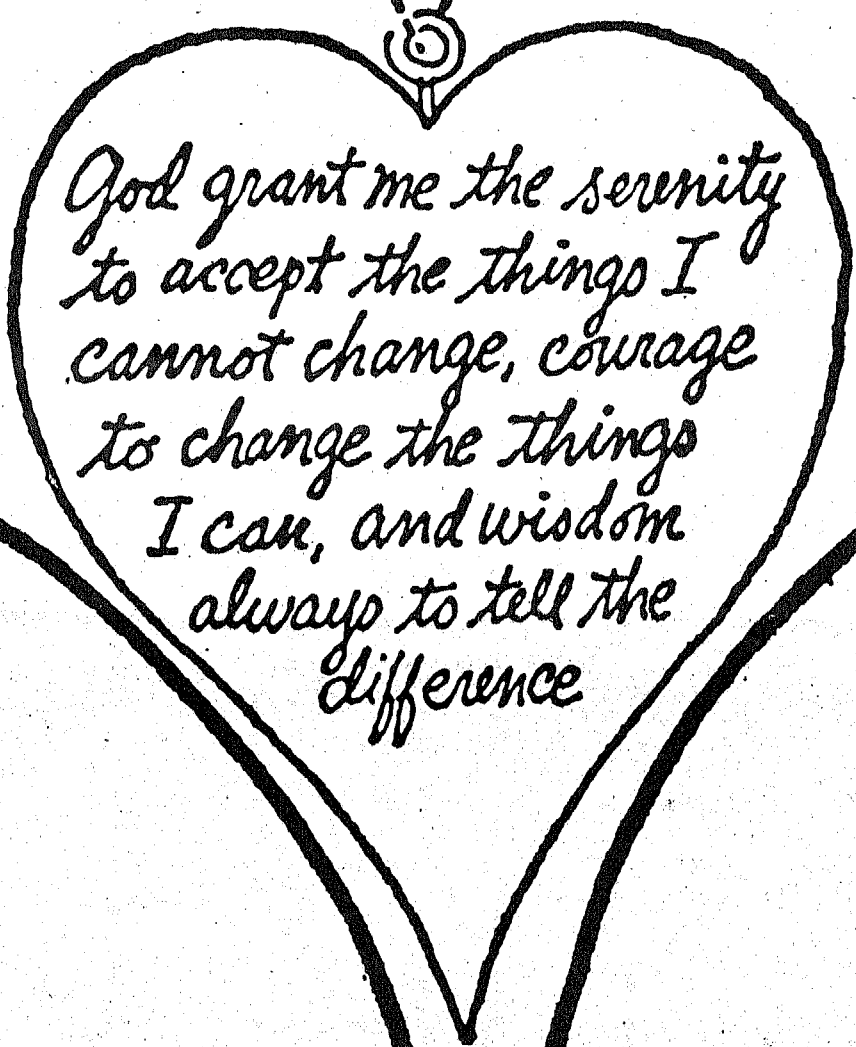


05  
c-2  
STRONG ROOM

# ON DIT

Vol. 42, No. 11 July 15, 1974



*God grant me the serenity  
to accept the things I  
cannot change, courage  
to change the things  
I can, and wisdom  
always to tell the  
difference*

## DE-MYSTIFICATION

ON DIT wishes to clarify any misconceptions which may arise out of the subject of the cover to the tenth edition.

The cover was improvised entirely without the knowledge or consent of Mr. Jacobs.

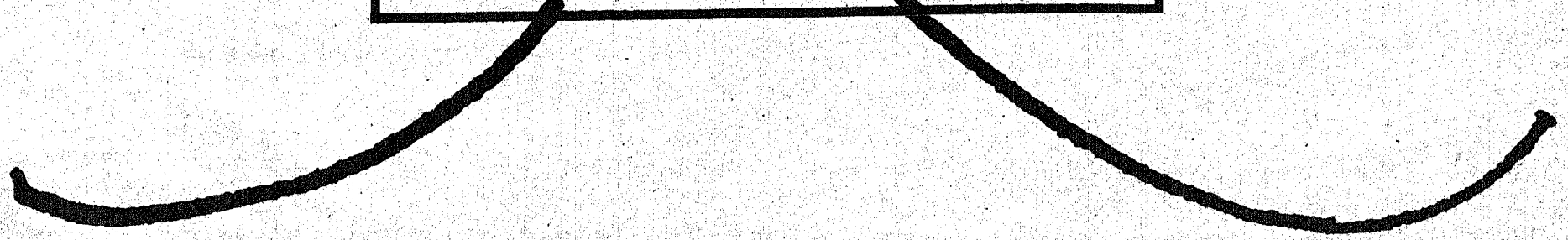
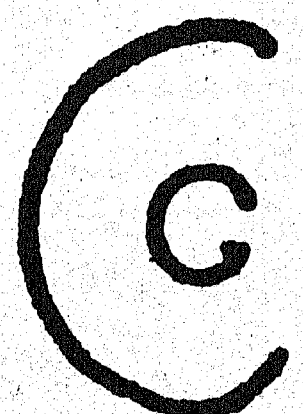
It was intended to:

(a) draw attention to the fact that elections are imminent, and

(b) poke fun at them, (through the persona of candidate Jacobs), because an average 10 per cent voting figure can hardly be said to be representative.

The cover was intended to use Mr. Jacobs but not to embarrass him, and secondarily to imply that, although no longer on the staff of ON DIT, he is still active in student affairs. His only contribution to the tenth edition was in the preparation of the HORNSTRUMPOT ad.

ON DIT apologises to other candidates — who may consider themselves at a comparative disadvantage — and regrets any unfortunate repercussions the incident may have for Mr. Jacobs. — Ed.



# ANONYMOUS COLUMNIST LASHES OUT



ON DIT 11  
EDITED by  
Rosemary  
O'Grady

I've wanted to write something about what's going on at this University for a long time.

It's rather less a matter of something going on and more like nothing going on; or perhaps it's that the things that are going on are just so destructive.

Instead of a union which has some semblance of being a coming-together (union) we have a stage one / stage two redevelopment — a monstrous surgical operation on the delicate student body (that's me). And it hurts.

The New Union Buildings reek of that imposed coziness of redbrick, exposed beams and "natural rustic" ceilings which are the planners' ways of saying "Feel-at-home-here even if it's nothing like you'd like it to feel." It feels as if it was planned, and planned with no human-real-student contact. The massive lounges were created with as much imagination as New York City, but possess none of the humanity that even NYC manages.

That towering building looming over our heads is empty, and has almost been **designed** around the question: well, we've got this space, what will we fill it with? And you know what we're getting: art and craft rooms — as if a student community can be created around a 1920's arty-crafty idea of weaving and making clay pots.

Ralph Middenway's folly — though perhaps he, too, is trapped by forces he doesn't understand and for which he can't be held responsible.

As I've been writing this — in the Barr Smith Library, near the main circulation desk — a small man, looking rather like I imagine a gopher would look, (he's come back since, and on second thoughts he's definitely more rodent-like) and wearing a walkie-talkie strapped to his belt has rattled his bundle of keys before every door within hearing. He's straight out of **Midnight Cowboy**.

It's not his fault.

The place **demand**s such activity. Long corridors where you've met whoever-at-the-other-end long before you can say anything to them; regiments of heavy metal book shelves where the only concessions (concessions which condemn) are wood-grain ends; carpeted floors to provide noise insulation because the air-conditioning is too loud and the ceilings too low.

If the planners of this building want some consumer feedback on this building, then f--- them! I just don't come here much any more.

I realise now that the lady who jumped to her death off the Fisher building last year wasn't mad, or having-a-nervous-breakdown, or any other her-fault-bourgeois-individual explanations. She was, perhaps, a poet, and her poem-her last-was a quite understandable and real comment on the university.

How many more students will have to be sacrificed to this whole business before we wake up to what is going on? How many students have destroyed themselves — emotionally, spiritually, intellectually, if not physically — so far this year?

Administration-paid student counsellors are hardly the answer.

This University, the University of Adelaide, Adelaide, South Australia, 5001, has the lack of humour to present a lecture entitled **On Human**

**Communication — Art, Science or Technology?** by a Professor Colin Cherry, a Professor of Telecommunication, Imperial College of Science and Technology, University of London; and to put on the bottom of the publicity sheet "Cars may be parked on the lower level of the University (entry from Victoria Drive). A fee of 20c is charged for parking."

Without wanting to blame the University, whose gesture in providing parking for us when we drive in in our cars can only be praised, **I must ask whether they (or anyone) realize what we are doing to each other!!**

I can't believe the Marxist who tells me that there are greedy people who run the whole show for their own benefit because of the destructive effect this has on my relationships; I could then only hate every second person I met, and hate of them destroys my being.

Nor do I believe the "sexist" interpretation that it is all run by men for their own benefit, because I have talked to men and see them suffering, too.

Isn't the warder just as much a prisoner?

Is it Geoff Badger who is running this University, or is the WP-C's "dream campus" really a terrifying nightmare?

Can you tell us, Geoff?

We want to know.

**Anyhow, let's not pretend that this is a University.**

o When a Professor confides, of a conversation with a colleague, that such intellectual contact occurs only once in ten years;

o when an administration celebrates its centenary by spotlighting three dozen trees in the University grounds (spiking the lights into the very trunks of the trees: ouch);

o when our union is amputated without an anaesthetic;

o when even a simple up-the-right channels request to put pin-ball machines in the Games Room is refused, saying "next year" (I'm sorry, I can't live that long);

o when the Student Counselling service advertises a Personal Development Laboratory and a Sensory Awareness Laboratory (please, Norm!)

o when the Students Association C.E.C. can really say of itself, on the front cover of ON DIT, "we like to call ourselves The Family" — and get away with it!

o when the only place in the University where we can say what we really feel is on the wall of a locked toilet cubicle;

o when the most popular library seats are those that most finally isolate;

o when the library exit is through a super-market turnstile, manned by a security man who checks that you haven't stolen any books; well, then I think it's time we call this place a factory and decide to do our living somewhere else.

Otherwise we should stop building wretched gopher-holes of buildings that demand that you deposit not only your bags and motor-bike helmets, but also your soul outside, and try again to integrate both out curricular and ourselves into a **uni**-versity, where we can be whole and perhaps even occasionally happy. **Then maybe we could stop killing each other and ourselves.**

THE UNIVERSITY OF ADELAIDE

and

THE AUSTRALIAN INSTITUTE OF INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS  
(S.A. BRANCH)

## A PUBLIC LECTURE

(The Dyason Memorial Lecture, 1974)

will be given in

THE BONYTHON HALL, AT THE UNIVERSITY

on

Tuesday, 16 July, 1974

at 8.15 p.m.

by

Professor RAJNI KOTHARI

His subject will be:

*"Choices facing a divided world"*

The University of Adelaide Theatre Guild

presents SHERIDAN'S

### THE RIVALS

a classic comedy of manners on  
July 18-20; 24-27 at 8.15 p.m.

in

UNION HALL

OPENS THURSDAY

Director: Rosemary Nursey-Bray

Tickets \$2.50; Students \$1.25; Group Cons.

Bookings at Allans: Phone 223 2050.



University Music Society

presents

A programme directed by

TRISTRAM CARY

featuring mainly his own

music, with additional

works by Margaret Hender

and Bach, and verse by

Mervyn Peake

An explosive discovery

in contemporary music

... An exotic adventure

in conducted sound ...

a unique performance of

vibrating excellence ...

Elder Hall Monday

July 15th at 8.15 pm ...

Price \$1.

# NORMAN

Norman finds himself torn between the strong and conflicting undercurrents prevailing at this university. Typical issues include which model sweatshirt to buy; various facilities fronting up with their highly original and guaranteed fast-fading emblems.

For the less parochial, the traditional sweatshirt is making a comeback, resplendent in blue or white with contrasting motif. More student interest and involvement, you say. Not bloody likely.

Tokenism is too kind an explanation for this phenomenon, since a uni. sweatshirt no longer rates even a ripple of disapproval in establishment bastions. More to the point, it is a symbol of alignment with the increasingly conservative, and lifeless character of the student body as a whole.

Radical action (remember that?) is confined to those heady individuals who courageously flaunt the edicts of the Sites and Grounds Committee. I watched, amazed, as the conveners of the plaza bicycle spectacular were peremptorily questioned as to whether they had permission to hold the race. Permission!!

Now with such fundamental issues at stake, perhaps it is to be expected that our passions will not be inflamed. Yet it may go deeper than this.

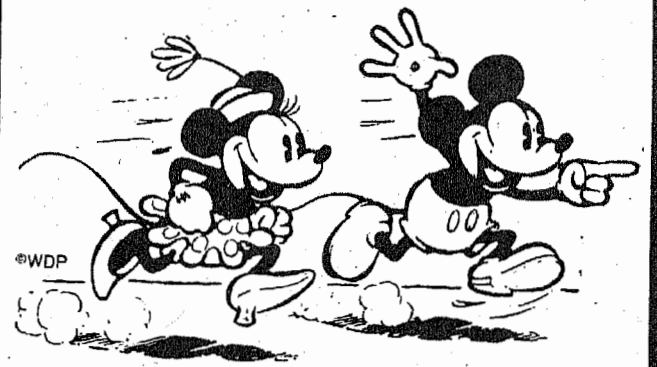
For the early sixties, our attention was turned outward, culminating in preoccupation with the first moon walk. We progressed to interest in the world at large, exemplified by ecology and Vietnam, and now find ourselves well into the era of concern for the individual.

But hell, surely not in the most selfish way. As in the past, isn't achievement in this area the aim, and not just in the limited terms of the Paper Chase?

Into the inexplicable void springs Neo-Genesis, which by virtue of vigour appear to be the main avenue offered for individual introspection. Objectively, it constitutes yet another revamp of an old story, which should not be taken as a criticism of our de-horned rhinoceros-cum-refectory floor show.

However, it does reflect the absence of any active exploration of alternatives for and by ourselves. Given that, we are falling miserably, since the quest for self-improvement is not synonymous with self-knowledge.

Why head this article with a male name? Surely the inclusion of m-a-n in people words is the norm we should strive to transcend.



Students whose addresses are not included on the University Role may collect ballot papers from the Returning Officers at the S.A.U.A. Office on producing their library cards.

**EXAMINATION/ASSESSMENT FORMS MUST BE LODGED BY AUGUST 3.**



## OLE BROWNIE & SONNY IZ BACK!

VELLY CHEEP, POTENTIALLY RIP-OFFABLE CONCERT FOR YOU.

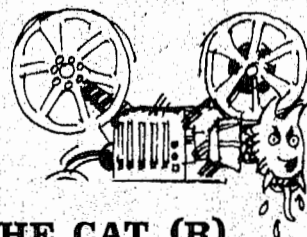
SONNY TERRY and BROWNIE McGHEE acknowledged American Blues Kings will give one lunchtime concert in Union Hall.

MONDAY 22 JULY. 1.00 P.M.

Due to very high but still beaten down fees from those cheery middlemen J.C. Williamson Theatres, we have to charge \$1.50 to cover costs.

HOWEVER its a lot less than up town would provide. "Packed out Monash last year and Thrilled Adelaide as well". Support your local entrepreneuring Students' Association.

HOYTS CINEMA 3  
223 4691 87 5522 223 6100



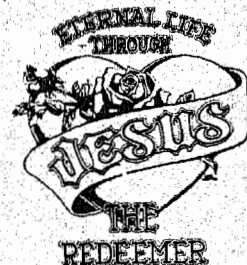
19-20 July  
**FRITZ THE CAT (R)**

26-27 July  
**SATYRICON (R)**

HOYTS CINEMA 3

National Association  
of  
Health Students

regional meeting  
mon. 15th. July 7.30  
meeting room 1  
union complex





CINEMA IN REVOLUTION



Tuesday 16.7.74	<i>When The People Awake</i> <i>Tout Va Bien</i>
Tuesday 23.7.74	<i>Wind From the East</i> <i>Memories of Underdevelopment</i>

Thursday,  
18th July, 1974

KUROSAWA

SEVEN SAMURAI

Japan, 1954. Dir: Akira Kurosawa. With Toshiro Mifune, Takashi Shimura.

Kurosawa's story of a peasant village harrassed by brigands, who hire a small band of professional samurai to defend them, is full of fascinating psychological complexity in its relationships. The fight scenes, as one might expect, are dazzling, and Toshiro Mifune as the seventh would-be samurai gives a typically lusty, rounded characterisation. And among the rest of the brilliant cast, Seiji Miyaguchi as a withdrawn and obsessive samurai is unforgettable, and in the quality of his dedication, one feels, lies the whole clue to a whole past esoteric ideal. — *Derek Prouse.*

Programme brochures are prepared on a national basis. Consequently, not all films listed will necessarily be shown in your State. Please check the separate programme dodger for full programme details, or phone:

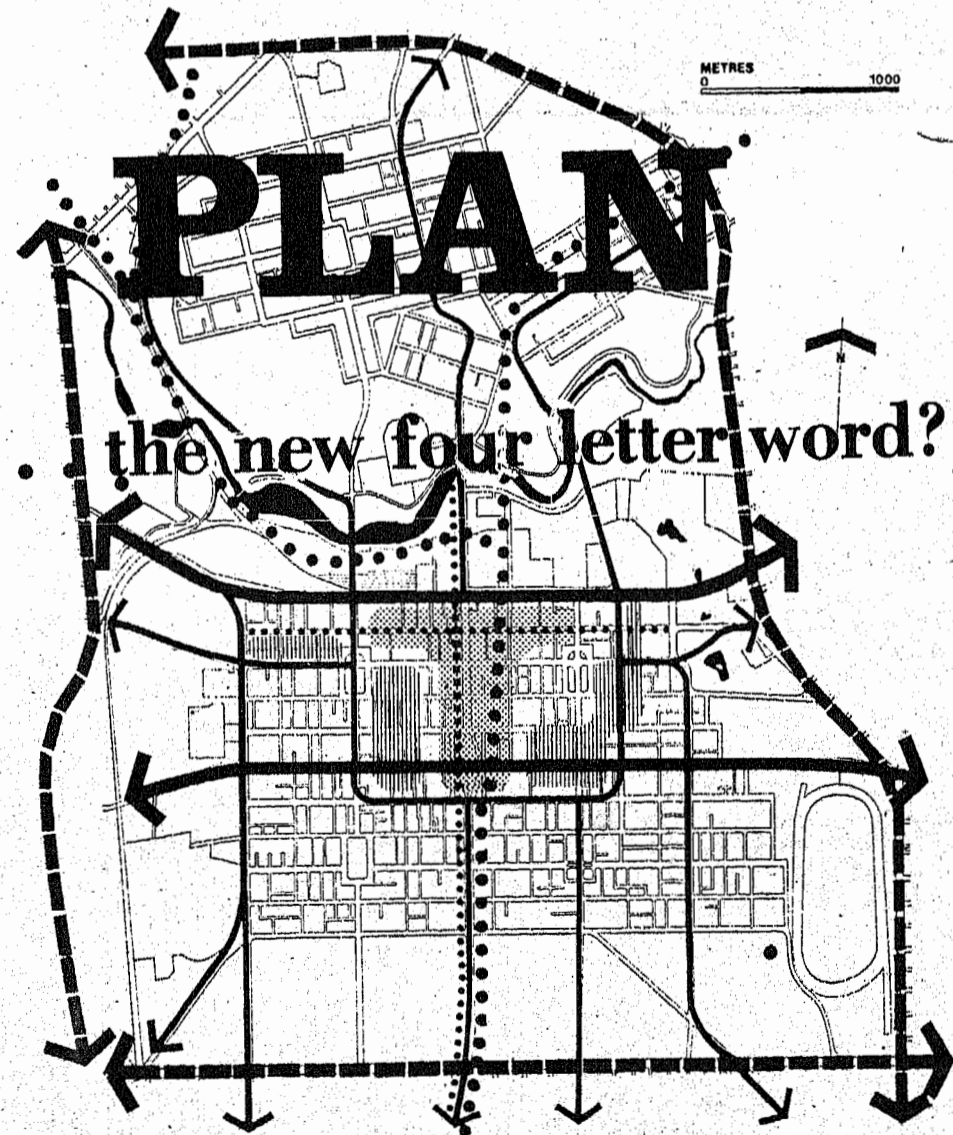
Adelaide 332 1482	Brisbane American Bookstore 29 4821	Canberra 81 1769 (a.h.)
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# 1975 HARKNESS FELLOWSHIPS

for 12 - 21 months' study in the U.S.A. Information and applications

South Australia: Mr. Bruce Guerin, 48 Greenglade Drive, Paradise, 5075

APPLICATION Application forms are available only from the Australian Representative of the Fund. The closing date for applications is July 24, 1974 and application forms will not be forwarded after that date.



ON DIT is preparing an edition on planning for early in third term.

We would welcome contributions regarding

- 1) The Adelaide / George Clark plan
- 2) The Roberts / University proposals
- 3) The ethics / philosophy of planning.

The City of Adelaide Plan  
Concept Diagram 12  
OVERALL CITY MOVEMENT SYSTEM

URBAN SYSTEMS CORPORATION  
Industry House  
12-18 Pirie Street Adelaide  
1st June 1974

EXISTING & POSSIBLE FUTURE PUBLIC TRANSPORT	
METROPOLITAN	● ● ● ●
INTRA CITY	● ● ● ● ● ●
MAJOR PEDESTRIAN PRIORITY AREA	▨
ARTERIAL ROADS	
METROPOLITAN	▬▬▬▬
INTRA CITY	▬▬▬▬
MAJOR CITY DISTRIBUTORS	▬▬▬▬
MAJOR PARKING STATION AREA	▨▨▨▨