

## Your Fate

by a doctor

Last year, the northern hemisphere was deluged by radiation from the Russian megaton plus atomic tests in their lunatic bid to achieve nuclear parity with the United States. It seems probable that the United States is about to resume her own tests in an attempt to maintain her lead in strategic weapon development. In the civilian sphere, bomb shelters mushroom, guns for protecting them are manufactured, and food is stored—all awaiting the final apocalypse.

Jules Feiffer, in the cartoon world, has done as much as anyone in illustrating national reaction to the vicious arms race and the radiation build-up that continues to pollute the atmosphere. Everyone says: "Well, that's how the cookie crumbles, the onion peels, or the spearmint chews." "The Government must be right—this test will add no appreciable amount of radiation to the atmosphere"—and they go about their business. But even the most expensive publicity campaign assuring everyone that "black specks are good for you" and that "the discriminating person chooses radiation" cannot alter the facts.

The following facts should be screamed from the front pages of every newspaper in the world. They might supplement Bertrand Russell's sit-down strikes if they penetrated the thick skulls of most people.

1. *Testing*—increased radiation in the atmosphere. The fallout continues, not for months, but years, when the blissfully unaware have forgotten that bombs were even tested that caused it.

The radiation causes—

- (a) A marked increase in *Leukemia* (blood cancer) in every country, greater in some than in others, depending on the geographical relationship to the fallout. Leukemia is a rapidly fatal disease occurring predominantly in young people up to 25 years, babies and old people.
- (b) *Thyroid Cancer*: radioactive iodine absorbed from water supplies causes this disease.
- (c) *Osteogenic Sarcomas*: these arise from the intake of radioactive phosphorus and calcium in milk, which cows have absorbed from grass and soil which they have eaten. These growths are cancers of the bone which also generally occur in the younger age groups and which are rapidly fatal.
- (d) *Congenital defects*: inadiation which will affect most people and depending again upon geographical relationship to the fallout, damages the reproductive cells of male and female, and when children are conceived, the germ cells have developed mutations—usually deleterious, and the babies are born monsters, with no eyes or ears, mentally defective and who develop leukemia.

All these effects are upon us now, but people still say we must test, to get bigger bombs than the enemy.

2. *Full Scale Nuclear War*—the effect of this upon the country attacked.

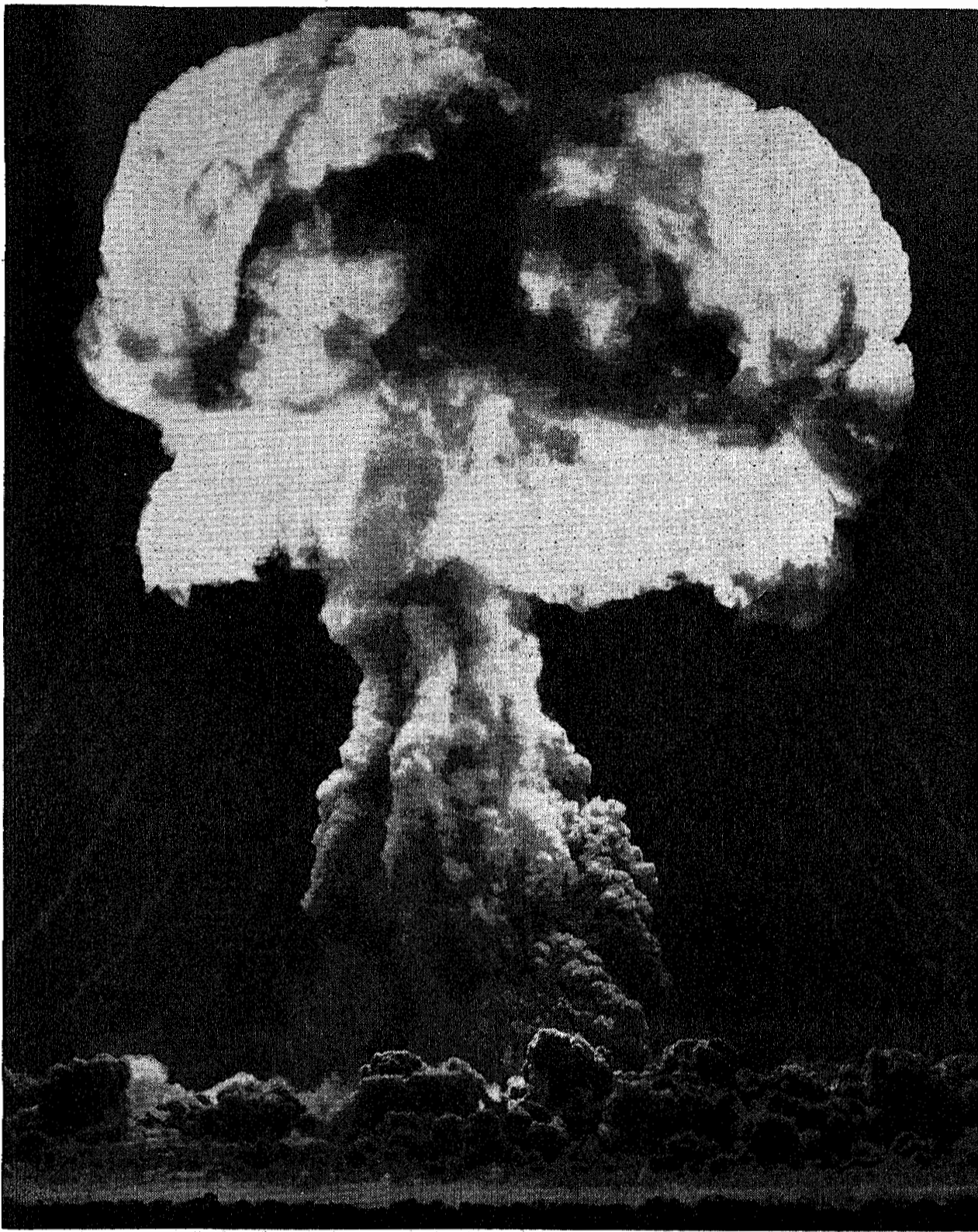
Most people will die immediately from direct blast, burning, crushing from falling masonry, etc. Those within 20 miles of the explosion will, within several weeks, develop radiation sickness which consists of—shocking sores on the skin and infections, bleeding from the nose, mouth, skin; ulcerated mouth; hair falling out; shocking vomiting and diarrhoea; and eventual death after months or weeks of suffering.

Those who, by their birth right, or hard work, or extortionist undertakings, have been able to afford bomb shelters, and have also had the time to get into their shelters before the bombs fell, will eventually lose their food supply, and after weeks or months will emerge, i.e., if their shelter is bomb proof. But they will emerge to a world of desolation and death, where there are no sewers, there is infection, typhoid fever, radioactive water, and no food (all vegetable growth killed by radioactivity—all animals dead). If they ate or drank anything, they would contract cancer, and anyway, residual radiation would produce leukemia or monsters.

What is the use of a bomb shelter?

To prolong the moment of death?

We must be realistic in a world such as this, on the brink of disaster, and where our future is held in the balance like pawns on a chess board. After all, we, the young, must take over the world from our forefathers.



THE BOMB: and we like pawns on a chess board.

## "Down with the inactive S.R.C."

by David Combe

Ceylonese style at a wonderful dinner-party financed by the Tour Director.

How fortunate they were to be in Adelaide at a time when even the conservative elements were gripped with an excitement surpassed only by "Festival Fever" itself: the 37th State Parliament was to be opened by the Governor. At 11.00 a.m. therefore, the leaders of the Indonesian delegation were present in the Legislative Council Chamber to see Sir Arthur Rymill sleep through the formalities and Mr. Densley literally carried to the President's Chair after his surprise election as President of South Australian Capitalists; in the afternoon the other three joined the Adelaide Establishment in the same Chamber, in order to further their knowledge of totalitarian forms of Government.

In the meantime the four-man Indonesian delegation had lunched with the S.R.C. before addressing a student meeting in the Lady Symon Hall. As this meeting was the purpose of their visit it is interesting to note its success. After a speech dealing with the five major points of the Puntja Sila, student facilities in Indonesia and the inability of the delegation to speak fluent English, the leader, Njoo, declared that the visitors were willing to answer questions.

Mr. Harry Lambert, a recent visitor to Sumatra and Bandung, fresh from his near-brawl with one of the delegation in the Portus Room, ardently fired questions dealing with Sukarno's stand over West Irian which were never really met by the replies.

We were saved from an embarrassing scene, and dragged into a humiliating spectacle when "the man in the green jumper" (whose fiancée pleaded

(Continued on page 12)

This caption headed a circular distributed in the Refectories heralding the arrival in Adelaide of four Indonesian students who have been brought to Australia on an overdrat of the Melbourne S.R.C.

A long-distance call to Melbourne revealed that Tuesday was the day. So at 9.00 a.m. on 10th April, the Overland from Melbourne came to a halt, and four strangers to Adelaide were greeted by representatives of the two commercial TV. stations, the two newspapers and the local Tour Director's chauffeur, Mr. Haslam.

Five minutes later, Mr. Upton, the local Tour Director himself, was seen running along Platform 11, another five minutes, and the President in person was there to meet the Indonesians.

Tuesday morning, the visitors were treated to a trip to Charlick's flour mill, which worked up a good appetite for a refectory lunch with the S.R.C. Executive. After a tour of the University, staff and students were enabled to meet the visitors at an afternoon tea given by the Warden.

On Wednesday, a tour of the Barossa Valley got off to a good start when L.T.D.'s chauffeur took the Indonesians to meet their train at Sandy Creek. An excellent day was spent investigating the finer products of South Australian viticulture. On their return the delegation was invited to wine and dine

# TIMES

EVANGELICAL UNION

Week of Lectures: "What Think Ye of Christ?"

April 30—May 4

1.15 each day in the Lady Symon Hall.

Lecturer: Rev. C. J. Winter, B.A. (Hon.), Th.L.

Monday: "The Quest for the Historical Jesus."

Tuesday: "The Egotism of Jesus."

Wednesday: "The Philosophy of Redemption."

Thursday: "Yesterday, Today, and Forever."

Friday: "To Be a Pilgrim."

# TIDES

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Budding penfriends write for particulars to Sec., P.O. Box 63, Pymble, N.S.W.

Wanted: 1 General Maths. standard coach. Contact Andrew Young, 1st year Architecture, in the studio any afternoon.

# BILLBOARD

Theatre Guild in association with A.U.D.S. are presenting "The Good Woman of Setzuan" in the Union Hall from April 26—28 and again from May 2—5. This play by Bertold Brecht will be produced by John Tasker of Elizabethan Theatre Trust fame, and is the story of goodness and the profrifices that must be made to attain it.

Theatre Guild presents Dame Sybil Thorndyke and Sir Lewis Casson in the Union Hall on Monday, 30th April and Tuesday, 1st May. These two famous actors will breathe some of their well-known magic into selections from several time-honoured works.

# ON DIT

"On Dit" is edited by Richard Broinowski, Terry McRae and John R. Slee.

"On Dit" is published by the Student's Representative Council of the University of Adelaide.

"On Dit" is printed at The Griffin Press.

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

The Editors will welcome letters, articles, and other contributions from all members of the University.

Copy for the next edition which will appear on Thursday, May 3, closes on Friday, April 27.

The Editors are also looking for more members for the "On Dit" staff, reporters and sub-editors. Even freshers are invited to apply for these positions. The editors will be in chambers between the hours of 12 noon and 2 p.m. daily.

Do you wish to earn excellent commission in your spare time?

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# STALEY'S RUSSIAN COOK'S TOUR

by Richard Broinowski

At lunchtime on Wednesday, April 4, local students were presented with the result of an abbreviated Cook's tour of the U.S.S.R. in the Lady Symon Hall. The speaker was Mr. Tony Staley, current president of Melbourne University's S.R.C. Together with several delegates from Australian and New Zealand universities, Mr. Staley underwent the tour at the invitation of his Russky counterparts. From Mr. Staley's report, they must be pretty good public relations personnel.

It became apparent from the start of Staley's address, that in spite of the extreme brevity of their visit, the A.N.Z. delegation absorbed much. He for one seemed to have covered everything, from the Soviet concept of morality (strictly Victorian), to the guided-education system employed by bureaucratic university authorities (strictly 4C).

The following report is as it was given by Mr. Staley—not verbatim, but by approximation. Unfortunately your learned editors are not skilled in shorthand.

## RELIGION

Mr. Staley made it very plain to his Russian acquaintances—as he did to his Adelaide audience—that he is a Christian and intends to make Christian propagation his vocation. Such intentions would have placed him in an invidious position, had they not created a response (in Russia) of unbelieving amazement among the students. For an apparently intelligent individual to live "under a fairy-tale misconception" was a joke. But as Mr. Staley drily observed, the Communist myth adequately fills the religious gap for the Marxist party-liner, if not for the faithful, who still fill the Moscow Russian Orthodox Church for Sunday services, one of which Staley attended.

## MORALITY

An attempt by members of the delegation to tell a dirty Australian yarn fell flat on its face. It may be that the impact of the joke lost in the translation, but apparently this was not so. Moral standards in Russia are strict and equivalent to those of Victorian England. Sex in its more provocative trappings is not available because, "being essentially decadent, it owes its origin to the West".

## THE LEGAL SYSTEM

Both Marx and Lenin emphasised that under true Communism, law would not exist. A legal system is a form of protection to keep the property in the hands of its owners and out of the hands of the have-nots. When the proletariat overthrow their masters, when there are no classes, and when the property of society is owned by all, then law will no longer exist. Its purpose will have vanished. The fact that in Russia there are still laws, not only to protect the state and its property, but to protect individual rights, indicates that she

# MR. STOTT SPEAKS

by Lyn Marshall

On Friday, 6th, at lunchtime, Mr. Stott, Independent M.P. for Ridley, addressed a Cosmopolitics Club meeting which overflowed the Lady Symon Hall. Present were 180 students, staff and reporters. Mr. Stott spoke for most of the lunch hour on "The Role of the Independent in Parliament", and was still answering questions at half past two.

His duty in parliament, Mr. Stott said, was to represent the people of Ridley. This he had done in the character of an Independent for already 29 years. He feels his function as representative more realistic when his allegiance is to no specific party, and although his position now is difficult and "unenviable" still believes he is serving his electorate in the best possible manner.

Mr. Stott spoke for some time on the Swiss system of politics, where the government is the leaders of parliament, chosen by parliament from the whole of parliament. The people governed thus are better represented, Mr. Stott said, than those of South Australia, whose government is the élite of the party in power. The role of the independent to some extent improves this situation; the independent then, is, far from being an anachronism, of increasing importance.

Questioned on his present position in parliament, Mr. Stott said the opinion of the electors of Ridley had been tested by some of his supporters, and was overwhelmingly in favour of his present decision to support Sir Thomas Playford. To an interjection, "What if he proposes to be a dictator?" Mr. Stott replied with great ferocity, "You leave Playford to me."



not yet has Communism. And it has taken Russian lawyers much rationalisation to explain why there is still a legal system—which is capitalistic in character. The answer they give is that Russia is not yet truly Communist, but undergoing a transitional period of socialism. True nirvana will arrive, say the experts, in 1984.

## AGRICULTURAL PROBLEMS

One of the big guns in the Western anti-Red armament is that of agricultural failure in Communist countries. Instead of working for himself, the peasant works for the government, with government implements on State-owned land. A recent move to combat the problem, and one being undertaken during the delegation visit, is to convert the collectives into larger State-controlled farms. Mr. Staley was not sure how this move would help. He hazarded that perhaps the farmer would be more directly supervised under such a scheme than previously, when he was responsible to a fellow farmer instead of a State officer.

## TECHNICAL INSTITUTES

Although the University has high status in Russia, rigid specialisation, especially in technology, has emphasised the technical institute to a far greater extent than in Australia. The universities are no longer general education schools, but instead concentrate on the humanities. The Russian guided-vocation system, under which the capabilities of students determine their profession without allowing much choice, means that each institute is able to specialise in its individual sphere and be presented with a regulated flow of pupils for that speciality.

## EQUALITY FOR THE FEMALE

According to Mr. Staley, 70% of Russia's medical practitioners are women, as are 60% of her lawyers and judges. Lenin's pre-revolutionary stress on sex-equality has not lost its impact. Under his influence, the Communist regards inequality as capitalistic and therefore decadent.

## POLITICAL AWARENESS

Russian students (we can only assume that Mr. Staley means the average student) don't care a tinker's curse about Russian politics, either internal or external. It is a shock to hear that any university population could be less aware, and care less about being less aware, than those of Australia.

## ENGLISH

The Russians realise the importance of educating their children to speak English, which apart from Mandarin Chinese, is spoken by more people in the world than any other language. And they also realise that it is easier to learn its intricacies at a tender age. Mr. Staley pointed out that where in Australia, children usually take their first steps to speak French (when it should be Russian), at the age of 12, in Russia pupils are speaking their first words of English at the age of 6.

## LIVING STANDARDS

City dwellers, according to Mr. Staley, live not in suburbs with miles of individual-type houses, but in ant-hive blocks of flats. Compared to our standards, that of these dwellings is low. The average family lives in a three-roomed flat (i.e. a family with two children). Although he went to only one such flat, Mr. Staley's generalisation is not unreliable. Every building had a uniform structure from the exterior, and it is likely that their interiors varied slightly.

Finally, Mr. Staley emphasised, in answer to a question, that any patriotic U.S. citizen would be disappointed by the Russian attitude were he to visit the place. The people do not act as if they had been fooled by some tyrant to believe in slavery, but enthusiastically assert their individuality and their enthusiasm for the system, instead. Mr. Staley found, when he visited the U.S. after his Russian episode, that when he expressed such thoughts, he was often branded a Red-lover, or ostracised. McCarthyism is, apparently, not yet dead.

In reply to a vote of thanks, Mr. Stott expressed appreciation of an opportunity to speak at the university, and of a "young and enthusiastic" university audience. After the meeting he talked with interested students for another three quarters of an hour, expanding on the points he had made, and chatting on general topics, from Mr. Menzies' repartee to the lack of consideration of certain organs of the press. Mr. Stott has proved a prophet, as well as a much appreciated speaker. We thank him sincerely for the address and deeply regret the later unpleasantness in which "The News" has involved him.

## Two religious satires

### I. HELL

Although it lacks in Holy Grace, Hell's a much maligned place. The Devil does his best to please His loyal, dev'lish devotees. Chiefly, Satan's relaxation Takes the form of Demon-stration. (Though, commonly, it is his whim To sing a diabolic hymn.)

The damned souls, throughout six days Amusement, offer songs of praise, But on the seventh, 'tis not thought ill If naked souls do as they will.

### II.

If, after being grounded, I meet Divinity, I shall be astounded, For I shan't expect eternity.

With my views heretical, I can't expect to see The hypothetical, Theoretical Deity.

ATLAS.

# This Portly Lawyer and us

by Michael Detmold

Late last month a portly lawyer with a rich voice passed through our city: this was Sir Leslie Munro, Secretary-General of the Festivated International Commission of Jurists.

It is probably fair to say that Adelaide didn't really notice him: for Sargent was here and the Menuhins were here, Brubeck was coming and O'Keefe was coming. Some people in the Law and Political Science Schools were, however, lucky enough to have the opportunity of forsaking their culture for a little while and listening to Sir Leslie conduct a Seminar largely on the Rule of Law and his commission's relation to it.

The International Commission of Jurists differs from most international organisations in that it consists of persons acting in their individual capacities and not as representatives of their countries. Its aims are simple and well-expressed in the motto which it has adopted, "That every State and every citizen shall be free under the Rule of Law."

The Commission had its origin in unusual circumstances. In 1949 after the establishment of East Germany as a Communist Republic there ensued a large exodus of persons to West Berlin. This included certain lawyers, judges and law-teachers who decided to unite in an attempt to examine and expose violations of justice in East Germany. In 1952 this group conceived the idea of inviting lawyers from other countries to meet in West Berlin to discuss the evidence that had been compiled and the conclusions that had been drawn. This was known as the Congress of Berlin.

The Congress, consisting of lawyers from forty-three countries, unanimously approved of the group's work and resolved that a standing committee be appointed to carry on its work on a permanent basis. Soon after the standing committee was constituted it was realised that its activities ought not be confined to East Germany but should be extended to include other parts of the world where justice was being denied.

Thus from this standing committee was born the International Commission of Jurists.

The first major project of the Commission was the preparation of a document called "Justice Enslaved," an exposure of the systematic denials of justice to serve

the needs of a political regime in Soviet Satellite countries. This was presented in 1955 to the Congress of Athens, called on similar lines to the Congress of Berlin. The Athens Congress firmly consolidated the Commission in the international sphere: and if it needed any formal fiat from the free world to carry on its activities this was given by the unanimous resolution of the Congress, called the Act of Athens:

We free jurists from forty-eight countries assembled in Athens at the invitation of the International Commission of Jurists being devoted to the Rule of Law which springs from the rights of the individual developed through history in the age-old struggle of mankind for freedom; which rights include freedom of speech, press, worship, assembly and association and the rights to free elections to the end that laws are enacted by the duly elected representatives of the people and afford equal protection to all.

Being concerned by the disregard of the Rule of Law in various parts of the world, and being convinced that the maintenance of the fundamental principles of justice is essential to a lasting peace throughout the world, do solemnly declare that—

1. The State is subject to the law.
2. Governments should respect the rights of the individual under the Rule of Law and provide effective means for their enforcement.
3. Judges should be guided by the Rule of Law and enforce it without fear or favour and resist any encroachments by governments or political parties on their independence as judges.
4. Lawyers of the world should preserve the independence of their profession, assert the rights of the individual under the Rule of Law and insist that every accused is accorded a fair trial. And we call upon judges and lawyers to observe these principles, and request the International Commission of Jurists to dedicate itself to the Universal acceptance of these principles and expose and denounce all violations of the Rule of Law.

Freedom, rights, justice: what's all this to us? We're quite free, we have justice and we live under the Rule of Law (pace McRae of the Corner). What sort of lesson have we to learn from a man such as Sir Leslie and his organisation

Most people know that Donne wrote:—"No man is an island entire of itself . . . any man's death diminishes me, because I am involved in Mankind. And therefore never send to know for when the bell tolls; it tolls for thee. . . ."—and it is probably trite to quote him.

Nevertheless the importance of his words can never be over-rated and it's not point-



SIR LESLIE MUNRO: tolling the bell.

less to constantly bear them in mind. As we go about our lives we tend to forget what's going on in Tibet or Hungary. Sex, booze, festivals, whatever it is, we are pre-occupied. We don't hear the tolling of the bell.

Our debt to Sir Leslie and his Commission is then, a great one. They hear the tolling of the bell for us, and what's more they are doing something about it. They are all lawyers: but this is not to say that worrying about the Rule of Law is the lawyer's prerogative. It is something which concerns everyone.

One could not help feeling that underlying some of the questions put to Sir Leslie at the seminar was the feeling that the Commission wasn't really worthwhile because it couldn't do anything effective to implement its aims. What's the use of waffling to people about China's abrogation of the Rule of Law in Tibet when you can't force China to toe the line?

This attitude, if it does exist is, to say the least, unfortunate. It ignores what is really the strength of an organisation such as the Commission in that it is non-political and necessarily possesses no immediate political sanction. And secondly it ignores the fact that the important thing is not that it should force the Rule of Law on to nations, but that it should keep the idea of it alive, in men's minds, until the day of the universal Rule of Law comes.

After listening to Sir Leslie one does not appear totally unjustified in the belief that that day will come.

## IMMORAL LETTERS

It is something of tradition for former editors of "On Dit" to deny the ability of their successors before they have taken office. Others, more charitable, have waited until after. I should have done the latter were it not that I realised that no amount of either exhortation or advice or cajolery can transmute the trivial and the commonplace.

And indeed, I should long ago have ceased to scan these pages of monotony and mediocrity but for the terse and cryptic wisdom of Mr. Anthony. The purity and clarity of his thought and prose are the last distant reminders of greater, indeed the greatest, editions.

Mr. Anthony's genius, though great, is not easily perceived and sometimes erratic. I hope therefore that the bonds of our friendship will not be too strained if I seek in this short space to supplement and extend his two most recent effusions.

Mr. Anthony is the only executive officer of the S.R.C. who has ever given a perfect reply to one of the many nagging and insolent questions so often asked by its ordinary members. Rudely awoken from his sleep during a meeting by such a question he replied with an equal of pity and contempt for the ignorance of his questioner. "I was sitting here composing a poem" and instantly fell asleep again. He is also the only person who has achieved a perfect dignity while playing "Flight of a Bumble Bee" upon an inverted violin, he himself being inverted and ensconced in the branches of a tree.

And so when he suggests in his charmingly oblique manner, as he did in the second edition of this volume, that he is a demigod, possessed of strange power, able to influence the University Council and a scientist at heart, we know that, though if anyone else were so to describe themselves it would be the most monstrous conceit and insufferable presumption, he, being Anthony, is speaking the plain truth.

It ought to be known that one use to which Mr. Anthony's strange power of influencing the University Council is to be put is that of securing for Mr. Anthony the position of Inspector of Parking Inspectors.

Not only will he in this capacity supervise and report upon the activities of these men, but he will from time to time test their ability to defend the University from the scourge of illegally parked vehicles. He will do this by attempting to enter the University on a variety of occasions in a variety of vehicles, all without parking stickers, he himself being disguised in one of the many ways of which he is capable. (He is, for instance, completely unrecognisable when his moustache is painted with wood.) This plan is not unsuspected by the parking inspectors themselves and one of them is reported to have said that he would give up his chair to foil Mr. Anthony's efforts to enter illegally.

Of course the article reader will by now have guessed that it is not only a great honour which would surround the position of Inspector of Parking Inspectors that attracts Mr. Anthony to it; it was also his suggestion that the parking regulations be made inviolate by branding for all time and in an unseen place those who possess the right to park. Naturally enough, few who were so marked would wish to present their credentials before the eyes of the most casual passerby. With great delicacy and ingenuity Mr. Anthony overcame this objection to his otherwise wholly admirable plan by suggesting that there be installed at each gate a small building to be called, and used as, a Disrobatorium. It is really to use his influence to establish these that Mr. Anthony covets the position of Inspector of Parking Inspectors.

Undelivered

## THE FATE OF A QUESTIONNAIRE

by the Education Research Standing Committee

Although the days have passed when students starved in garrets, it is generally believed that they are still hard put to pay the rent; a needy class who may be reached by an appeal to their pockets, even when their hearts and minds are untouched. But in Adelaide the vast majority of students seem to be so sleek and contented that even the prospect of money earned or saved fails to move them.

During the second and third weeks of term, two questionnaires were distributed throughout the University; one concerned with student employment and one with air-fare concessions. Altogether about 10,000 copies were circulated, and less than 500 were returned; a response from about 3 per cent. of the University. Tirades against student apathy have become a tiresome common-place, the accepted first paragraph of every article; much of the complaint against Thomas Crudd is unjustified because the average "apathetic" student is going flat out to get through, and has no time for crusades. But both the questionnaires were concerned with projects of such immediate and concrete benefit to students that the lack of response makes one doubt whether interest can be aroused about anything in this University.

The Employment Survey was the result of an S.R.C. directive to the Education Committee. The S.R.C. requested that the Committee investigate the position regarding part-time and vacation employment within the University. The idea was that, should there be sufficient student demand for work in the Refectory, the Barr Smith, or the grounds, a submission would be made to the authorities concerned, with the weight of student opinion behind it.

One hundred and fifty-three completed questionnaires: of these 33 wanted part-time work and 84 vacation work within the

University. Thus there is no chance of opening the Refectory to student labour, and insufficient demand for vacation work to make a forceful submission. (Students wanting work in the library or the University grounds are advised to seek employment personally; some positions are available.)

Miss Penny, the Education Officer, also used the questionnaire to investigate the vacation employment situation generally, as part of the programme of local research inspired by the Education Department of N.U.A.U.S. It is National Union policy that efforts should be made to have full-time Employment Officers appointed by the Universities, officers who would find positions for graduates and vacation employment for students. Adelaide University has a part-time Employment Officer, and Miss Penny wished to discover how far his services were being used, what demand there was for vacation work, and what kind of jobs students were obtaining. This section of the questionnaire was the most fruitful of any. It revealed that 64 per cent. of the students who replied seek vacation work of one kind or another; and that during the last vacation only 2½ per cent. of students obtaining work did so through the Employment Officer in the Front Office. Students were employed in a wide variety of industries; from truck driving and factory labour to office work and waitressing. Many of these seasonal fields may be able to take more student labour in the future; the Education Committee is investigating ways and means of bursting the labour market wide open to students. But the small numbers who replied to the questionnaire make the percentages above almost worthless, and it is still doubtful just how many students will require vacation employment.

The response to the Travel Survey was considerably better, but still unsatisfactory. If favourable, the results of this questionnaire were to be used in an attempt to gain student concession air-fares within South Australia, as part of a national drive by N.U.A.U.S. National Union has been attempting for several years to obtain travel concessions for Australian students similar to those given by airlines in many European countries. These schemes involve the use of

a student identity card; presentation of one of these entitles the owner, whose photograph is on the card, to price concessions on transport and in the big stores. In Australia, submissions on the national level to both airlines and railways have failed. The question of student identity cards is at present before the Vice-Chancellor's Committee and a new submission is being prepared to lay before the railways.

It was hoped that the results of the survey in Adelaide would prove to our local airline that students were an unexploited source of customers, travellers who would gladly go by air if they could afford it. As far as they went the results were good. Only 22 per cent. of those who had travelled within the State during the past year went by plane; the other 78 per cent. used trains, buses or cars. They travelled for pleasure, to find employment, and to return home for the holidays; country students returning home made a large percentage of the travellers and of those 68 per cent. used other means of transport than air. And 88 per cent. of those who filled in the forms said that they would use air-travel more frequently if they could obtain concession. But again the small numbers who answered make the percentages less valuable. Geoffrey Hawker, the local Travel Officer, is investigating the chances of making a successful submission to the air-ways upon such results.

The failure of these questionnaires to draw a worthwhile response is all the more disappointing because their distribution was partly intended as a rehearsal for a more important project; the White Australia Policy Referendum which is to be held by N.U.A.U.S. later this year. It was decided at the last Council meeting to conduct a referendum amongst students to gauge their opinion regarding W.A.P.—but in Adelaide there will be grave problems in the mechanics of holding such a poll. Every method of distribution possible seems to have been tried and failed. More publicity may be an answer, but this too has proved pretty ineffectual in the past. Under these circumstances we may have to reconsider the notion of holding the referendum in Adelaide.

# CABBAGES AND KINGS

by Don McNicol

Once upon a time there were three kings riding through the desert. They were following a Star, and they believed that it was leading them to a very important place. None of them knew their destination, nor had they actually seen the Star they were following. However, they had a copy of an old Street Directory, and although it was a little difficult to understand in places, it helped them to keep going in more or less the correct direction.

As you might expect, the kings spent a lot of time talking to one another about the Star. They would often wonder how it was they were so sure that the Star was there when they had never seen it. The first king always used to say that the Street Directory said there was a Star to be followed, and that was good enough for him. There was a note in the front of the Directory saying that the Government Printer had published it, and everyone knew that he never made a mistake.

"Look here," the second king would answer, "granted that the Government Printer never slips up, can we be sure that he was entirely responsible for the Directory? Other people may have helped him, and we don't know how reliable they are."

The first king wouldn't have any of this. After all, if you couldn't be sure of the Street Directory, what could you be sure of?

As the kings rode through the desert they met all manner of folk, and they invariably stopped to talk to them about the Star. Mostly no-one took any notice. It was commonly believed that people who went racing around the desert after Stars were a little unbalanced. Occasionally however, the kings did meet someone who was interested in Stars, and on one particular day they came across a tribe of natives sitting around a waterhole who asked them to stop and explain what this Star-following business was all about.

"It seems to me," said the leader of the natives, when the kings had finished talking, "that you have not invested your money in a particularly good thing. If you have never seen your Star, how do you know that it is there to be followed?"

The kings explained about the Street Directory, but the native objected. "This doesn't prove anything at all. Even children invent treasure-maps when they are playing games. Street Directories are nothing but signs of our emotional immaturity. We have created our maps in our own image. The Government Printer is merely the hangover of our childhood fears and fantasies, and the Star is the result of centuries of wishful thinking by people who needed something to follow. There is no Star, and there never

had been. All there is is this waterhole and the sand around it."

"Read the Directory," replied the first king. "It tells you of the Star. If you are too blind to be convinced by what it says then stay by your silly little hole with the flies crawling over your face until the sun comes and dries everything up."

The second king began to speak: "Look at the Directory indeed, but look at history as well. Men have always followed Stars. You can never know that there is a Star until you start following it yourself. It is the following which is its own proof."

"What else is there to follow?" asked the third king.



"I DON'T CARE WHAT STAR YOU'RE FOLLOWING. GET THAT CAMEL OUT OF MY CABBAGE PATCH..."

At that moment a large alligator emerged from the waterhole. The natives scrambled to their feet arranged themselves behind it in a long line. "We'll follow him," said one of the natives. "Look at those jaws. That's technical progress for you."

The alligator turned round and bit off the native's head. "Evolution always demands that the weak and defective members of the species be eradicated," intoned the leader solemnly, and with that the whole line marched off into the desert preceded by the alligator who would occasionally turn round to snap off a limb of the native nearest him.

A few natives had remained behind. They were not convinced either way about the Star, they told the kings, so they would just keep sitting by the waterhole until someone had worked it all out. Doing anything else might be damaging to their intellectual integrity. The kings picked up the Street Directory and rode off into the desert.

Several days later they came to an oasis, and it was there that they met the Philosophers. The Philosophers were sitting in an open space between two palm-trees. In front of them was a large heap of billiard-balls and they were discussing if one of the billiard-balls was to change into a unicorn and then back into a billiard-ball again, would it be the same billiard-ball, or an identically similar one? The kings sat down, and they all began talking about the Star.

"The problem seems to be what you mean by 'Star,'" said the first Philosopher. "Billiard-balls can be observed, but the Star can't. All you have is the Directory and your so-called experience to tell you that the Star is there. How can we verify the Star's existence? When I say it is a clear day, and we should be able to see the Star in the sky, you tell me that it is too bright. On a dull day, when I say that it is dark enough to see the Star, you say that it is too cloudy. There is no means of empirical verification, and you always have an excuse for the evidence I bring against the Star's existence. Well, what is the difference between that sort of Star and no Star at all?"

"If you would only read the Directory..." began the first king, but the third king cut in. "I don't mean that we could ever verify the Star's existence, but it is certainly important for me to believe in it. The problem of the Star is not an empirical one, but an existential one. Stars don't exist in the same way as billiard-balls, and we don't prove their existence by scientific method. It is just as wrong to say that the Star exists as to say that it doesn't exist." (The third king's last statement may sound strange, but it is probable that he is a disciple of Professor Paul Tillich, a leading Protestant theologian who says just this about God's existence.—D.McN.)

But the Philosophers were not listening. One of their number had succeeded in transmuting a billiard-ball into a cabbage, and they were trying to return it to its original form by reading selections of Wittgenstein's "Tractatus" to it. The kings climbed on to their camels and departed, unnoticed.



Luckily this story has an ending. Matthew records: "When they saw the star they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down and worshipped him..."

Men still follow their Stars today, and other men deny there are Stars to be followed. Some people just don't know, and the Philosophers tell us that they don't know what the word means. If we ask a Star-follower what he is doing he sometimes tells us to read the Street Directory, other times, to follow with him. An Existentialist may tell us that the story of the Star is one about the business of living and dying in this world, and if we are ever to understand it we must step outside the boundaries of billiard-balls and scientific method. Perhaps there is no real argument between the Existentialist king, and the Philosophers of this tale, except that he prefers Stars and they billiard-balls. The story suggests that there is more than one way of knowing, and also that there are just as many ways of not-knowing about Stars. Who is right: the natives, the Philosophers, the kings? Or is that a stupid question to ask anyhow?

## JAZZICALLY SPEAKING

by John Lewis

Unlike previous years jazz has suffered a great lift this year.

However, of the two nights of jazz at the Union Hall in the form of the "Down Beat Concert" only one could be recorded as a successful evening and that was the second, when the very small audience was provided with excellent jazz.

The imported Melbourne blues singer, Judy Jacques, was disappointed with the attendance, and the very small audience approved of Judy Jacques very much.

The over all flop which the concerts ultimately emerged as, was a result of two obvious weaknesses in the administration—the high admission prices and the lack of advertisement—these can be rectified in the future—but can the depressing and seemingly eternal fracture between the traditionalists and the modernists ever be welded? I think not. From the evidence gathered at these concerts it seems that the two factions have been thrust even further asunder by a concert designed in itself to bring them together.

If this sickening state of affairs is not soon rectified and certain subversive creatures who are using their anarchist measures to overthrow the balance of the two branches of jazz, are not stamped on, then

the music has had it as a unit and will have lost its identity in a sea of facts.

To summarise the merits of the concerts it can be said that little of good music was played to a small but appreciative audience on grand scale.

The immediate future will bring a lunch-hour lecture from a notable former University jazz-man recently returned from overseas (I refer to Rod Porter), and he will speak of "Jazz and the Workers of the World or Something" on Tuesday, April 24 in the Lady Symon Hall.

## Conversation

Alcohol, my friend,  
To my misery will lend  
An intensity,  
Whose infernal density  
Will ignite despair.  
Alcohol with you I'll share  
But not this. Alone  
And unaided, I'll atone  
For my existence.  
You will not share my penance.  
You were the bastard,  
Who helped to get me plastered.

## Operation Dugout

by Moose

I will now divulge the best-kept secret that has ever been held in this University. Before I heard it from an inebriated participant in the scheme, it was only known to a dozen people, and all of them had pledged with their lives to keep it a secret.

I will not divulge any of the names of the twelve participants for fear of K.L.O.X.I.; and, as you know, K.L.O.X.I. is worse than death itself.

The idea was formed one day last April amongst a very select group of individuals in the George Murray Common Room. As you may recall, the University had just banned card-playing in the Common Room, and this group was trying to think of some way to get back at the University for taking away their pleasure.

He slept on the idea the next night—they are short of mattresses at Lincoln—and the next day related his brilliant scheme to his five mates. They were all for it, and decided to begin immediately.

As you may know, Lincoln College is like a rabbit warren (they breed like rabbits up there), and there are quite a few rooms that are never used. Some have never met the gaze of man in the past 20 years or so.

The group found one of these little rooms and started work. I tell you confidentially, their little plan was a tunnel from Lincoln to St. Ann's!

The main trouble the six encountered was the problem of the removal of the dirt from Lincoln. However, this was soon solved.

An uncle of one of the boys, who kept very quiet about it all as he was being paid for his job, owned a truck and once a week he would park his truck as near to the room as possible. In the early hours of the morning the secret six would cart the dirt out of the room and into the truck in suitcases and buckets.

The room could be emptied in an hour, and it is amazing that during the whole four months that they carted the dirt, they

were never once seen or heard. The dirt was then trucked away. It was not tossed in the Torrens because they thought that it was dirty enough. As you know, the Adelaide City Council are playing Swiss Alps in the South Parklands, so all they did was add one more truck load a week to the growing piles of dirt.

The tunnel went under the Brougham Place Congregational Church and into the Holy of Holies—St. Ann's. The tunnel was braced throughout by scaffolding and timber swiped from various construction jobs in the Uni, and around the city. At the end of the tunnel at St. Ann's they made a small room.

This room was furnished with a radio, beds, tables, rugs, etc. It even had running water for a shower tapped from the St. Ann's water supply (this shows how brilliant the planning was). They then built a small tunnel to some shrubs in the garden at St. Ann's, and here they artfully concealed a trapdoor.

They had now completed their half of the job. They then prepared to find recruits from St. Ann's. This was soon done and six of the secretest, sexiest boarders of this sublime establishment agreed to come in on the scheme. They first entered the room last October but had to adjourn during the exams and holidays, but now the twelve are having their once-weekly meetings as usual.

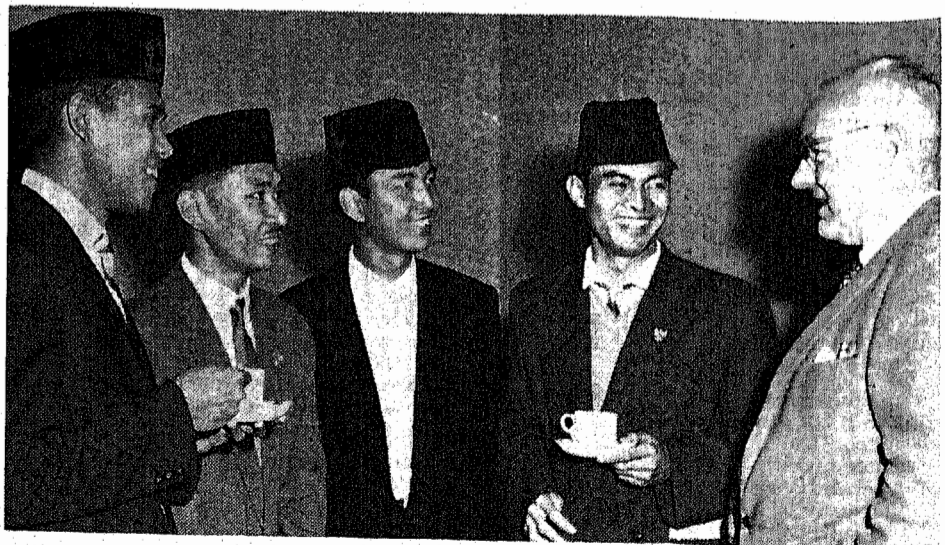
They sneak out after lights out and meet and have a very enjoyable morning's fun. You may wonder why the St. Annies even entered in this crazy scheme, because they knew that if they were caught, they would all be kicked out of their respected colleges.

This story may surprise you. It surprised me when I first heard it, but I am relating it as I feel it is my duty to disclose any encouraging move to desegregate the sexes at the University of Adelaide. I bet St. Ann's will now know why their electricity meter still ticks over after lights out once a week, and why their water bill has been so high.

I suggest that you try and find the two entrances. If you do you will realise how well hidden they are. If you are keen, try and find out who the twelve are. I assure you it won't be easy.

I do not expect St. Mark's to take this lying down now that the secret is out.

## Student Delegation from Indonesia



INDONESIAN STUDENT DELEGATION with Mr. Borland, the Warden of the Union at an S.R.C. luncheon in the Portus Room are (l. to r.) Bambang Ismawan, Njoo Tik Tjang, Tribarkat Soedarsona and Willy Karamoy. A complete and factual report of the visit appears on page one, wherein are described the highlights of this very stimulating tour.

# BELOVED PLAYFORDIA

## a glimpse of the future

by Republican

Several years have passed. Indeed so much water has leaked from the Mannum to Adelaide pipeline that it is now 1984.

This year a famous foreign newspaper correspondent has visited our city. The following is an extract from his report on the current situation here:—

A brief resume of the recent political history of Playfordia is prerequisite to an understanding of the present political picture.

The year 1962 is a convenient starting point. The 1962 election produced a crisis for Sir Thomas Playford, the Antipodean Walpole who had run South Australia (as Playfordia was then known) continuously for a quarter of a century. In spite of the gerrymandered electoral system the Opposition Party (the A.L.P.) had managed to win 19 of the 39 seats in the lower house of the bicameral legislature.

Never before had the Premier (as he was then known) come so close to being dethroned. Sir Thomas and his supporters had seemed secure because of the benign operation of the congenial electoral setup which required a truly overwhelming majority to unseat him. And yet such a majority had all but occurred.

It is probable that such widespread ingratitude on the part of his subjects deeply shocked the regal Premier. Contemporary observers noted that in his first post-election appearance on TV he seemed less arrogant than usual and his chronic stammer on that occasion may have been symptomatic of an inner discomfiture.

Be that as it may, Sir Thomas clutched the reins of power with characteristic stubbornness, and once he had weathered the initial popular disapproval he took vigorous action to ensure that no future election would terminate his reign.

"The complete disregard of the wishes of the governed is a necessary ingredient of good, stable and progressive government." This is the basic principal of Playfordism (the current official political ideology) and Sir Thomas applied it in perpetually safeguarding his supremacy by restricting the lower house franchise. These restrictions were but a further refinement of those already applicable to the upper house.

Thus a citizen's voting eligibility depended on whether he came within one of the following categories:

- War service in the Boer War.
- Owner of freehold estate of the clear value of £50,000 above all encumbrances affecting same.
- Leaseholder under a lease for at least 99 years with an annual value of at least £20,000.
- Inhabitant occupier of a dwelling house valued at more than £20,000.

These electoral qualifications secured comfortable L.C.L. majorities and in fact the A.L.P. failed to win more than one seat thereafter. In 1975 the last surviving A.L.P. member committed suicide in despair whereupon Sir Thomas abolished the seat,

thus putting into practice another principle of Playfordism which holds that the most stable and progressive State is a one-party State provided that that one party is the L.C.L.

After the dramatic and decisive events of 1962 the era relapsed into that provincial torpor which the inhabitants complacently regarded as orderly and stable Playfordist development.

Since then one of the few major events was the secession of South Australia from the Commonwealth of Australia. This move was a natural consequence of Sir Thomas' much publicised hobby of feuding with the Federal Government. Thereafter South Australia was known as Playfordia, the capital city became St. Playfordsburg and the northern satellite suburbs founded by Sir Thomas in the 1950's (to aid decentralisation) have been renamed Playfordgrad.

The only other notable event was the death of Sir Thomas just after the 1980 election. It was rumoured that the Prime Minister collapsed upon hearing that the A.L.P. candidate in his own electorate of Gumeracha had polled 2 votes.

The continuation of the Playford dynasty was assured by the succession of Sir Thomas' son to his father's throne under the style and title of Playford the Second (comitali fraude gratia). The first act of the new P.M. was the introduction of legislation outlawing the A.L.P.

Nowadays in 1984 the ruling L.C.L. party is divided into two factions but the divergence is purely doctrinal. The urban faction led by Herr Oberggruppenstirnfuehrer Millhaus (Commissar for War) deplores the personality cult and claims that it is incompatible with true Playfordism. The country group led by Commissar McEwin (Censor of popular ballads) alleges that the other group is revisionist and deviationist. However both factions are united in persecuting the underground A.L.P. and they have recently reorganised the R.S.L. (Playfordia's secret police).

Playfordia's administration is in the hands of the Supreme Playfordium, a 10-member council with the P.M. as Chairman having 11 casting votes. The ruling body holds weekly meetings and its decrees are always published the following morning in the Party newspaper, "The Chronicle of Playfordian Progress" (with which is incorporated "The Advertiser").

For example last week we read of the announcement that a new major industry had arrived in Playfordia. This large enterprise would employ at least 12 of the 20,000 presently out of work.

Today's paper contains a statement by the Commissar for Education and Indocination, Herr Gruppenfuehrer Baden Baden Pattinson. This promulgates another emergency measure to cope with the pressure on Playfordia's sole University, the University of St. Playfordsburg on North Terrace. The present student population of that Institution is 35,000 and the new University of Playfordgrad, prematurely foreshadowed for propaganda purposes as long ago as 1960, cannot be completed before 1999.

Herr Gruppenfuehrer Pattinson also stated that Education Week for 1984 would feature centenary celebrations concerning Playfordia's oldest temporary weatherboard school building which had seen constant service for 100 years. . . .

Indonesia, as we all know, claims West New Guinea or as she calls it, West Irian, for her own. She threatens to wrest it from the Dutch by force and the Dutch, not unnaturally, refuse to give it to her in the face of these threats.

In Canberra last month, the two parties had a slanging match over Australia's attitude to the dispute. The A.L.P. is trying hard to make political capital out of the affair, but not with a great deal of success since there is a large measure of agreement over what ought to be Australia's policy.

Like the Dutch, both agree that the West New Guinea natives ought to be given the opportunity to determine their own political future when enough of them become civilised sufficiently to do so responsibly. Australia recognises Dutch sovereignty and is opposed in principle to any use of force by Indonesia to oust them. This is all very fine but the sad fact is that Australia's wishes in this matter have gone, and probably will go, unheeded as long as she continues in her present policy (or lack of it).

Mr. Menzies has not proposed how to make our wishes effective; in a Micawberish way, he has said that "our great and powerful friends" will intervene. Mr. Calwell has been more specific; he has proposed that the matter should be laid before the United Nations. This was contemptuously rejected by Mr. Menzies; apparently he felt that Australia's case would not get a fair hearing. The fact that Indonesia could, if they gained control of West New Guinea, oppress the indigenous people without bearing the responsibility to anyone would not impress the Afro-Asian or Communist nations. (It is well known that if a black man oppresses a black man, that is only being a bastard, but if a white man oppresses a black man, that is colonialism, the most dreadful international sin of our time.)

But if the Afro-Asian countries would not take Australia seriously if she insisted in the United Nations that the West New Guinea natives ought to have the right to self-determination, who is to blame?

This is the sort of case which ought strongly to appeal to these nations. Doubtless the "overexcitable leader of the Opposition" has done more than anyone else to embitter our relationships with Asian countries within the last six months, but that is only because Mr. Menzies' own usually ready flow of words has been checked by other events in the same period. His triumphs of Suez and South Africa are not forgotten. What moral force we could have exerted has been rendered impotent by the way in which Mr. Menzies has ignored the Afro-Asian countries and courted the reactionary elements in the Western countries.

The recriminations which have passed back and forth in Canberra have not made a policy. Neither the Government nor the Opposition have publicly accepted the inevitable fact that Indonesia will eventually take possession of West New Guinea. The Dutch do not intend to stay more than a decade, even if they were allowed. Someone must introduce the West New Guinea natives to the Twentieth Century and the only nation that is willing to accept the job

of governing them, after the Dutch have gone, is Indonesia.

It behoves Australia to accept what appears now to be the tacit American policy, namely to make this transfer of power as smooth as possible.

(We can dismiss the idea that once having got West New Guinea, Indonesia will want the other half. Her nationalism is primarily anti-Dutch. She has not claimed Portuguese Timor or British Borneo or Brunei even though she has territory in both Timor and Borneo.)

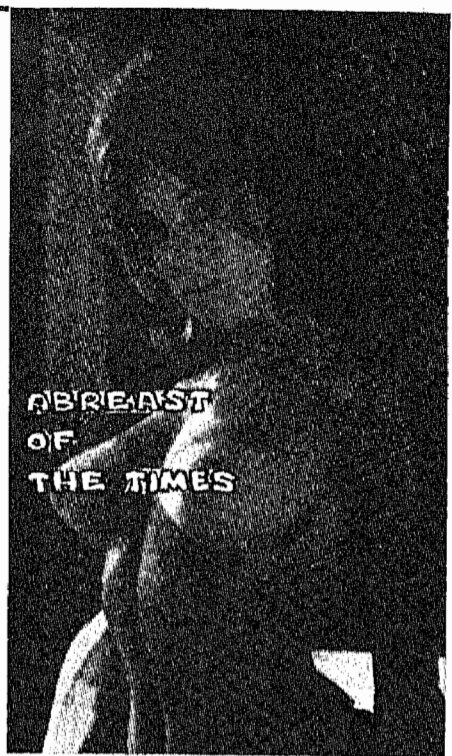
It also behoves us to co-operate as fully as possible with Indonesians in the development of the island, or more bluntly, to see that they do develop rather than colonise. Should one half be better treated than the other, the administration of the worse will be made most difficult. The folly of not allowing the indigenous people the right to self-determination will be brought home to the Indonesians when, as we hope likely, Australia will allow the East New Guinea natives to exercise this right. And it is possible that a United New Guinea movement will arise amongst natives in one or both halves.

We ought to make it clear that we accept the fact that Indonesia will occupy West New Guinea and begin to negotiate solutions to these differences. We can begin by supporting her claim to the territory when the Dutch agree to leave and attempt to extract promises about the nature of the administration and about self-determination for the natives.

Our present attitude is undoubtedly interpreted by the Indonesians as being based not upon concern for the principle of sovereignty but upon mistrust of their intentions.

The goodwill of our early relations with Indonesia is being lost. Mr. Calwell's xenophobia, particularly towards Asians, is well known, and Mr. Menzies has virtually ignored her, as he has indeed the whole business of foreign affairs. This reinforces the impression that we do not trust them and that is something we cannot afford.

—D.W.E.



# OFF TO THE MOVIES

## "The Lavender Hill Mob"

The Lavender Hill Mob has a first-rate comic character, and a first-rate situation depending on him; what more could a film want? The character, embodied with masterly skill by Alec Guinness, is a prim, gold-spectacled little man with a bowler hat—one of twelve million Londoners—whose job is to supervise the transit of bullion from the refinery to the bank. This he has done systematically, not to say pedantically, for years: the bars are packed into the van, driver and guard are inspected, Mr. Holland takes his chair inside, the doors are locked, and off they drive, to be pulled up at least once either to let a following car pass or to investigate another that may have pulled up ahead. A dry one is Mr. Holland, in department somewhere between a head clerk and an undertaker. He has always, we may be sure, given satisfaction. He lives in a genteel boarding-house. His secret is that he hopes to rob his bank of one million pounds.

The picture uses every device of low comedy yet remains, somehow, believable, bright and even rather sophisticated. Its travesty of its country's honoured traditions, its spoofing of Scotland Yard, its laughter at its protagonists, are amiable in intent, completely lacking in the bitterness or slyness of so many of the expert French or Italian comedies. It is the laughter of persons whose institutions and customs are so taken for granted that they can be chipped

away at cheerfully, with no fear that they will actually come down or even be made really ridiculous.

It is certainly our best piece of light-heartedness for many a barren month.

This is a script busy with incidental laughs and developments.

## "He Who Must Die"

This is a story of remarkable power.

The plot has its philosophical core in the unhappy proposition that if Christ were to return to earth today he would be just as severely tried as he was two thousand years ago. The theme, of course, is familiar but there is nothing familiar about its treatment. We are introduced to the residents of a small Greek community under Turkish domination, who are busy selecting the performers for a Passion play. The players finally chosen are hardly surprising: the town whore is to portray Mary Magdalene, her leading consort is to represent Judas, and an amiable postman, an uxorious inn-keeper, and the kindly son of the town's leading citizen are to be prominent disciples. As for Christ, he is to be played by a shepherd with a speech defect.

The director has introduced some remarkable variations on this story, and his camera has found some superb scenes in Crete to dwell upon.

Altogether, it is one of the best pictures of recent years.

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# McRAE'S CORNER

"When a mouse inside the papered walls comes like a tiger crunching through the stones"—the result is pathetic. The scurrilous abuse unloaded upon me by "D.W.C."—the journalist responsible for "Abreast of the Times" in the last issue of "On Dit"—shows this. The general nature of the article was well indicated by the last two initials of the writer's signature.

His announced purpose was "by way of calisthenics" to rout Mr. McRae from his corner. This he then attempted to do by the sort of crooked logic that would even make the writer of "The Advertiser's" political editorials feel guilty.

To be "candid" he declared I should subtitle my columns "A.L.P. propaganda". Now this is shabby reason. It proposes that because I write an article which could also appear in an official A.L.P. publication, that is, an article free from any "heresy" from a Party point of view, I am automatically guilty of twisting or subverting the truth, for party purposes. It completely ignores the preliminary investigations as to the truth of my allegations.

Having thus attempted to brand the substance as "propaganda" he then proceeded to brand the style as "crude and unsophisticated". By what standard he judges is not revealed; the evidence to support it does not appear. One can only point out that the subject matter does not allow icy stylistic precision.

I am then accused of "prejudice" and "obvious distortion".

It appears that I gravely erred in stating that in the recent State elections 300,000 people voted for the A.L.P. compared with only 200,000 for the L.C.L. With magnificent irony it turns out he requires a "breakdown of the preferential votes in the contested seats and the total number of voters in the uncontested seats". These facts it is true were not given. But they were taken into account in the total—percentage figures which I quoted two or three times. And it is obvious that if the A.L.P. has 54 per cent. of the votes and the L.C.L. 34 per cent.—and the total number of enrolled voters in S.A. is a little more than 527,000 then only those figures can only be fractionally wrong.

D.W.C. does not provide the "accurate" figures. Having given a ludicrous and incorrect explanation for the figures which he dares he then castigates me as not being concerned with the justice of the situation.

The fact is that argument was unpopular but indisputable. Most readers did, I venture to say, unlike "D.W.C." agree with that particular proposition whether or not they thought the system itself was unfair.

The next sentence in the tirade is a classic of which a Jesuit Inquisitor could have been proud.

I did say that Walsh showed "honesty and integrity" on his TV. appearance. D.W.C. attempted to suggest that because I did not go on to use, or substitute, words such as "competent leadership" I did not myself believe that Walsh was a competent leader; rather that I believed the opposite; that I fraudulently and deliberately concealed this "opinion" to delude readers; that

the words I did use were a dishonest way around the quandary.

I do believe that Walsh is a competent leader and will make a competent Premier. I believe this because Walsh is intelligent (this is shown by his successful administration of his own electorate and moves such as the recent appeal to the Governor's instructions. I believe it because Walsh is an honest man of principle. Because he is ready to listen to the views of others and make use of their good suggestions. Very much unlike Playford. Because he is progressive but moderate and well-respected in many parts of the community.

I admit his TV. appearance is not good and his voice is rasping and his speech slow. But would you criticise Playford as Premier because he wears old-fashioned suits, and speaks dully with a heavy nasal twang. I do not care to resort to such tactics yet I am classed as abusive.

The fact also is that most people were impressed by Walsh's dignified attitude on that TV. appearance. He made it clear that he was responsible to his Party and that they must decide the first move. He gave his message clearly and simply, the people could judge on the evidence themselves. What does D.W.C. prefer: a high-pressured stupid monologue in the Stott-style?

D.W.C. then proceeds to take a school-boy's debating point. By inquiring into the real possibilities of the metaphor "spat in the face of the electors".

At this stage our worthy journalist announced (having proved nothing) that the rest of my "vacuous verbose abuse" could be left aside and proceeded to demonstrate his complete ignorance of the most elementary constitutional law.

He declared that the question of whether Playford was justified in remaining in power presupposes the justice of the electoral system.

Nonsense! This can be approached from a moral point of view (as I did in my first article) or from a legal, constitutional point of view.

D.W.C. has no authority for his proposition that issue must be decided on the floor of the State House. The contrary may well be the case. It was obvious that Walsh's appeal to the Governor's instructions was quite justified until Stott announced his reversal of position. That being the case (and may I refer D.W.C. to May's "Parliamentary Practice" for further information) the rest of his dreary verbiage is quite irrelevant.

He stoops to mind-reading to account for the fact that I divided my thoughts into two articles with different approaches and concludes that I had to choose between a redundant or an unreasonable argument and chose the latter. The moral I draw from D.W.C.'s performance is that an ex-editor of "On Dit" is a burnt-out case (instance Mr. Corbett also). Without revealing the identity he carefully hides behind his initials I can say he is an ex-editor and one of the variety praised in the next part of his article as setting many excellent examples to this year's editors.

It may be said that the unfortunate distinguishing features of our new political column judging by its opening are: ignorance, arrogance, impudence and falsity. One hopes for a substantial improvement in due course.

# N.U.A.U.S.: OUR H COME

by Marian Quartly

N.U.A.U.S. Out Of I.U.S.—thirteen years ago this now incomprehensible headline spanned the front page of "On Dit" in bold black type about three inches high, setting off one of the most exciting debates Adelaide University has ever seen. National Union was in the process of dissociating itself from the International Union of Students, a Communist-inspired and financed organisation which is now redder than ever. The ratification or otherwise of the National Union motion of dissociation threw Adelaide into a ferment, with petitions and counter-petitions, meetings and counter-meetings, and final victory for the anti-Communists.

Today National Union doings are no longer news. "The Bulletin" honoured us with a small paragraph on our present very cautious dealings with the infamous I.U.S.—we will send an observer to their Lenin-grad conference only if they will pay his expenses—but the February Council proceedings hardly made a ripple on the turbulent surface of "On Dit". Not through any blindness or bias on the part of the editors; if there had been a crusade, a vital issue hidden among the reports they would have found it and revealed it. The N.S.W. University paper attempted to give Council news-value with a front page article headlined in bold print "National Union Goes Political On White Australia Policy", but the title was an obvious attempt to sensationalise a move as apolitical as the Red Cross. Student editors usually try to print what their public wants, which is sensation; N.U.A.U.S. no longer fits this category and has fallen into line with S.R.C.'s, sports clubs, drama groups, debating societies, and all the other organisations competing for the students' small store of attention.

This does not damn N.U.A.U.S. activities, but it does underline what is probably the greatest weakness of the Union—the separation between the leaders and the body of students. Most of N.U.'s members are not even aware of their fee-paying status, and Council policy is the work of an opinionated few. Some people argue that this indifference is unimportant; they use the analogy of the Commonwealth Government to prove that democracy can function adequately while a few pressure groups do the thinking for most of the population. But this is a false analogy. Each individual student has no choice and often no notification concerning his entrance to the Union, and the delegates representing students in each university are elected at secondhand, by S.R.C.'s themselves hardly representative and not really responsible. The average student exerts no control over the actions of the Union.

How effectively are the opinionated few running the Union? One complaint often voiced is that they are spending all the students' money on "trips for the boys", luxury jaunts around the world for student politicians. It is true that to maintain international contacts N.U.A.U.S. must send delegates to conferences in far places, and that the representatives chosen are usually and reasonably students who have held positions in student politics. But, firstly, the trips are far from luxurious, and secondly, the students chosen must raise most of the finance themselves. This is obviously a handicap to many capable ambassadors, and the Union's long term policy is to finance all its delegations, but there are many more important projects to be paid for first.

The "trips for the boys" beef is hoary with age, but it still recurs. At the last council Mr. V. J. Flynn raised a more sophisticated complaint; he defined

N.U.A.U.S. as an annually renewed debating tournament, always debating the topics without getting anywhere, content only by the force of its own momentum. His judgment was seen by Council as sufficiently true to be witty, and it offered partly in this spirit, but an examination of the projects envisaged by that Council shows that the complaint contains considerable truth. It will appear that in many cases the activities of N.U.A.U.S. are confined merely because they are custom without any active encouragement from constituents. The same questions thrashed out again from year to year cause students usually hear nothing. N.U.A.U.S. activities until they should become one of the inner circle, and they have to work out the answers at the basic difficulty is the indifference all but the opinionated few.

The annual 1962 council in February attended by representatives from every university in Australia, making in all about out of a student population of 50 Adelaide sent five representatives, opposing between them four votes on behalf of 6,000 students. The council decided policy for the year in all its fields of activity: education, international, publicity, faculty bureaux, travel, student activities, administration, and finance. The policies will be implemented by the officers of the Union and by the Administrative secretary, a full-time employee of the Union with offices and staff in Melbourne.

The International Department N.U.A.U.S., usually headed by the president, is charged with arranging incoming and outgoing delegations, exchange schemes, and generally with maintaining friendly relations with other national student unions. This is centralised, specialised work, largely unaffected by student attitude. But some of the projects envisaged—the referendum on the

# N.U.A.U.S.

by Margaret Penny

N.U.A.U.S. Education in the way the constitution is designed to "prepare and assist the educational activities of students." The aim is worthy and the very large. We are constantly being aware of the present day problems of universities. The continual cry is—enough universities, the present ones are crowded, bad staff student ratios, too many people are unable to gain a higher education through lack of funds and other disabilities.

N.U.A.U.S. attempts to tackle these problems from the point of view of the student. People may ask, what can mere students do in the face of these seemingly insurmountable difficulties? There is much N.U.A.U.S. can do and in fact has done. Missions are made to the government, to the opposition party, action is taken on the local level via the S.R.C. and the Union Council.

Outstanding example of what can be done is the part played by National Union in obtaining Commonwealth scholarships. Missions on the subject were made to the government and these in conjunction with other local bodies caused the government to act. N.U., however, is not content to rest on its laurels. At the last Council motions were passed which are designed to increase the availability of scholarships to the mature age group.

At present National Union is preparing submission on "Taxation and the Student" designed to obtain realistic tax concessions for the University student. A submission was also made to the Parliamentary Selecting Committee for Research into Tertiary Education giving the students' views on matters such as function and structure proper to Universities and to other tertiary institutions, students' representation on governing bodies, the organisation

# PERSONAL PORTRAIT

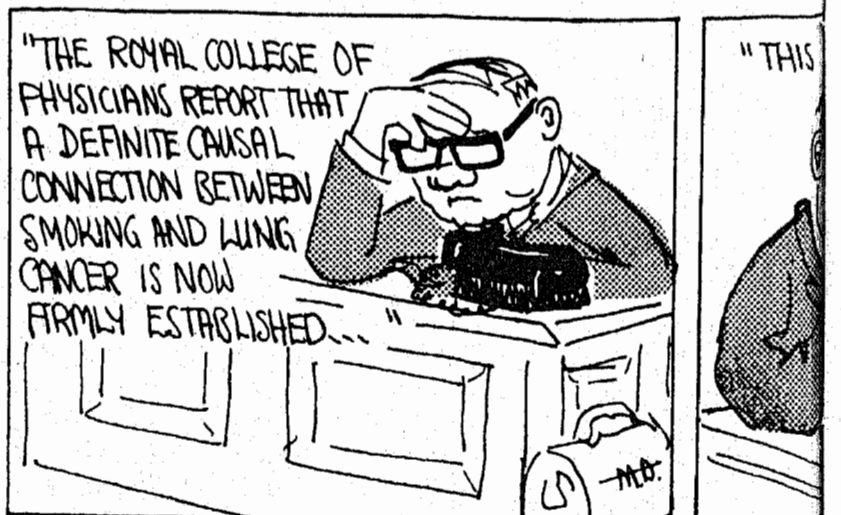
Marian Quartly, local N.U.A.U.S. Secretary, has by dint of determined application earned herself the title of Darling to the Masses.

Her strenuous work for N.U.A.U.S. in Adelaide and her ever-available charm has entirely justified her exalted title.

Marian's early career was highlighted by a period of considerable poetical inspiration. Her early fragments aroused admiration and interest in many quarters, but on the occasion when she truly excelled herself she was so overcome as to forgo any further attempts to write poetry, fearful that she could not match her earlier works.

At S.R.C. meetings she is a tonic. A clear perception of the intricate workings of N.U.A.U.S. which so often befog the mind of the mainly uninitiated among even the S.R.C. members saves our S.R.C. from stumbling when it would otherwise be certain to fall.

Marian is a tireless crusader for the promotion of N.U.A.U.S. in Adelaide. Her devoted sincerity is an example to us all, and should move us to heed her plea to take the trouble to learn more about N.U.A.U.S. and appreciate its worth. For N.U.A.U.S. is worthy, and Marian is its champion.



# COME TO CONGRESS '62



to be held at Largs Bay, S.A. where the air is fresh,  
and the earth smells good and the hotels close at 6 p.m.

## from MAY 22-29

In the week May 22nd-29th Congress '62, sponsored by N.U.A.U.S. will be held in Adelaide. The site for Congress is the Zinc Corporation Camp Site at Largs Bay which is about 12 miles from Adelaide.

But, I hear you say, what is Congress? Congress, according to the Oxford Dictionary (pick-pocket edition), is "a formal meeting of delegates for discussion." Congress '62 will be all this and then some. It will be a formal meeting of delegates in that it is hoped that all Universities will be represented at it, also it is hoped (even now as negotiations are proceeding) that the various local S.R.C.'s and similar bodies will subsidize the students from their own Universities, to a small extent.

Discussion will certainly be present but so also will be films, dances, bus tours and a barbecue.

The time table for Congress is long and varied. Topics to be discussed include:

"Is Christianity the Answer?"

"Tertiary Education and Society."

Also

"The Commonwealth Government's Committee Set-up to Inquire into Tertiary Education."

A one-day bus trip to the Barossa Valley, the heart of the S.A. wine industry, is planned including a visit to one of the Wineries. On another day the

buses will transfer the members to the well-known S.A. Tourist Resort --- Victor Harbor.

The night life of Congress is full and entertaining, there will be, as stated above, dances, music being provided by the Adelaide University Jazz Band, Films (including "The Mouse That Roared" and "The Sentimental Bloke"), with a wind-up Barbecue on the final night.

All University Students are eligible to attend Congress, the cost for the camp will be no more than £9 for seven days plus fares to and from Adelaide. The final cost will not be known until all grants from constituents of N.U.A.U.S. and the actual number attending Congress is known.

Don't wonder any longer about what you'll be doing this coming vacation, fill out the registration form obtainable at your local S.R.C., Union or Guild office and lodge it with your £2 deposit now or, at the latest, by May 1st.

You will have the best week of your life, meeting and fraternizing with students from all over Australia and making valuable friendships which will last for years to come.

At left is a photograph taken at Largs Bay of that species of marsupial "Femme Belle" which are rarely seen these days. It is a member of that well-known family of marsupials "Femme Fatale" — which can be found almost anywhere in the Western World. Like the rest of the family this is a very vicious animal and attacks man under little or no provocation, indeed great care needed to be exercised in the taking of this photograph, the photographer being lucky in that this particular specimen had just been broken in for the third time within the hour and hence was fairly quiet and tame.

A tip for any young hunter who may wish to capture a member of this species — it is a well-known fact that they react favourably to gold, silver, diamonds and any other precious stone or metal, this can be verified by any experienced hunter. It is also generally agreed that the hunter will do no good if he smells of alcohol or cigarette smoke, or if he has no money.

The Young hunter should remember that they (the "femme fatale") generally travel in packs, but it is easy to lead one from the flock by the appropriate use of lures. An essential to obtain the best of the breed is a sports car, the more expensive and the more modern the better.

**Don't Delay! Start Today!**

**Walk to N.U.A.U.S. Congress NOW,  
Largs Bay, Sth. Aust.  
May 22nd - 29th.**

## Meet Rupert

Rupert is not, fortunately, a typical University Student but he tries hard to be such. He will therefore be at Congress where all typical University Students go. You will recognize him immediately, he's the type who has to have everything done for him.

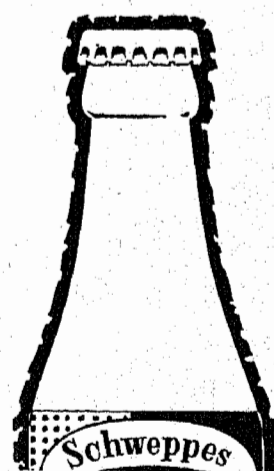
When everyone else is at a meal Rupert is still making his bed because somebody didn't take him his early morning cup of tea and morning paper at 7 o'clock in the morning when they woke him. He was the same bloke who arrived one day late because he mislaid his diary and didn't know when Congress started.

When everyone else was in the buses ready to go to the Barossa Valley, Rupert was still looking for his camera which he forgot to bring in the first place —

but he didn't forget to bring six films for it. He was also the chap who was always out of cigarettes because he forgot to go to the Canteen whilst it was open so he walks two miles to the nearest shop to get some and then met the chap in the next bed who had borrowed a car to drive down to the hotel next door for a "quickie"!

When everyone else is on the bus waiting to leave to go home, Rupert is still looking for his camera which he must have brought because he still has 3 unused films (he sold the other 3).

You mightn't have known Rupert before you went to Congress but you'll certainly know him after, but please don't be a Rupert yourself whilst at Congress.



### THE ADULT SOFT DRINK



Curiously  
refreshing!

**SCHWEPPEVESCENCE LASTS THE WHOLE DRINK THROUGH**



Here is a happy scene from a past Congress. The delegates are waiting while grace is intoned before breakfast. The hat being worn by the minister is a good luck charm presented to him by the members of Congress after he had eaten his "Coopers" for four mornings straight, without disgracing himself. You too can have Coopers for Breakfast, Dinner and Tea — AT CONGRESS.

## Congress Director says

Congresses as held by N.U.A.U.S., have not been successfully run for about seven years. Prior to this they were the gathering place of about 20 per cent. of all University Students throughout Australia.

People who have attended Congresses in the past have been lyrical about their success — fabulous — fantastic — colossal — terrific, are amongst a few of the adjectives used to describe them. This year Congress at Largs Bay will be better than anything ever held before.

Many speakers have been lined up to address Congress and the social life is full and hectic. It is planned that once you have entered the Camp-site you need organize nothing except for one free afternoon and night. The all up cost of the camp (£9 plus fares) includes meals, board, two bus trips, films and dances.

The committee organizing Congress is working hard to ensure that everything will run smoothly from the time the Western Australian students arrive on the 21st May until the students from the Eastern states leave on May 29th. Some of you may not be able to attend Congress for the full week of the camp, hence special short-time rates have been set for casual visitors to the camp, but they must be in the camp at least two full days and nights. The rates to be charged for casuals will be 5/- for lunch or tea and 7/6 for dinner, with 10/-

sleeping fee. For the special one day bus trips the cost to casuals will be 12/6 for the dinner at Barossa Valley and 10/- at Victor Harbor.

Elsewhere in this supplement you can learn more about what is to happen at Congress '62. I trust that your enthusiasm will be fired and that in the coming vacation you will head towards Largs Bay en masse as depicted in the film "Where the Boys Are," as we can indeed offer you a much better time than was depicted in that film.

When you decide that you wish to come to Congress, obtain your registration form, fill it out and hand to your Local N.U.A.U.S. Secretary with your £2 deposit by May 1st. It will be cheaper if block bookings are made to travel to Congress and this will be organized by your local N.U.A.U.S. Secretary if you wish to travel as a group. It is important that you signify on what day you intend to arrive at Congress, however, if you are not travelling in a group, so that catering arrangements can be made. The Camp-site has only been booked from 21st to 29th and we would like all students to be at the camp by 11.00 a.m., May 22nd.

When your friends are talking about Congress afterwards, don't be left out, join in the discussion also and the only way to do this is to come to Congress. I'll see you there.

# VICTOR HARBOR

## Jewel of the South

Fifty miles south of Adelaide is a popular holiday resort—Victor Harbor. This large town on the shores of Encounter Bay has played an integral part in the history of the State.

Perhaps the best known of its tourist attractions is Granite Island which is connected to the mainland by a half-mile causeway and which also shelters the bay from rough seas by acting as a breakwater. This therefore provides a natural haven where all types of aquatic sports can be played.

The Angler can always find somewhere suitable at Victor and he definitely hasn't been trying if he comes back with nothing, for there are so many different places in which to fish. The Hindmarsh River provides excellent fresh water fishing, and there are many places to fish in the sea whether it be in the quiet sheltered waters of Encounter Bay or along the beaches with their pounding surf.

However, that sport is for the patient and the lonely. To cater for the masses there are three hotels with all the requirements. For those who find no appeal in either of these, there is Granite Island to circumnavigate and also, at the other end of Encounter Bay, is the Bluff towering high above the sea and providing an excellent view along the coast in both directions and an even better view of the girls bathing in Petrel Cove.

When Congress goes to Victor the girls won't be bathing in Petrel Cove and there will be little time for fishing however the hotels will be there and there is plenty of scope for activity on Granite Island. The activity in which one partakes whilst there matters little since it's a good spot for doing anything.

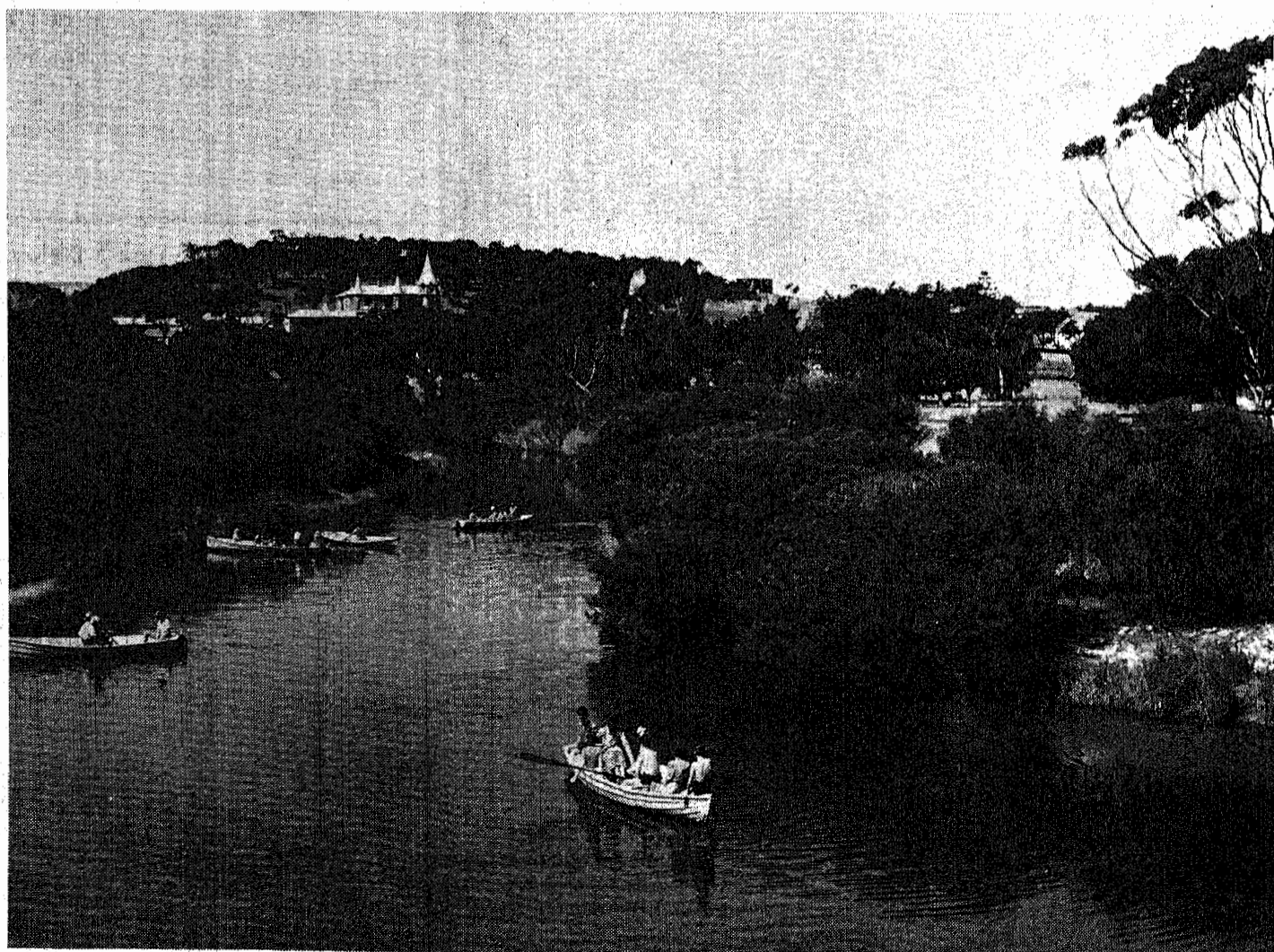
I here quote an ex-president of Adelaide S.R.C. who said "Victor Harbor! What a boozing good spot." Come to Congress and see whether you agree with him.

### WHOM TO BLAME

All libel suits should be sent to I. G. Sando, Congress Director for 1962 who was responsible for the editing of this supplement.

He was greatly assisted by J. R. Slee, G. N. Bilney and Miss M. Quartly.

This supplement was printed by The Griffin Press, Adelaide.



This picture shows an inter-varsity boat-race in progress on the Hindmarsh River where Sydney is leading the field. The Sydney team is only leading by virtue of the fact that their frogmen ram the opposing team's boats into the bank as can be seen by the consternation of the opposing teams.

Photo courtesy S.A. Tourist Bureau.



# Barossa Valley—

where the wine flows free

This valley is the mecca of tourists to S.A. The valley, 18 miles long by four miles wide, is situated 40 odd miles north of Adelaide and is one of the richest primary producing areas in the State. It is perhaps best known for its wineries, but there are also many other features which appeal to those who do not imbibe and make it well worth while visiting.

There are four towns in the valley, Tanunda, Angaston, Nuriootpa and Lyndoch, as well as a number of smaller communities. Each of the three main towns, Tanunda, Angaston and Nuriootpa is noted for something different although they all have about the same population.

Nuriootpa, which is in the centre of the valley and some 46 miles from Adelaide, is world renowned for its Community Scheme which began in the mid-thirties. The Scheme started when "The Vine Inn", one of the two hotels in the town, was acquired by the community, rebuilt and the profits directed towards more community projects until now the townspeople own a co-operative store, cinema, two libraries, winery, swim pool and several other buildings as well as the original hotel.

Angaston which is in the north of the valley is surrounded by hills. In the town itself there are many parks and trees whilst several wineries are close to the town. It is, though, the centre of

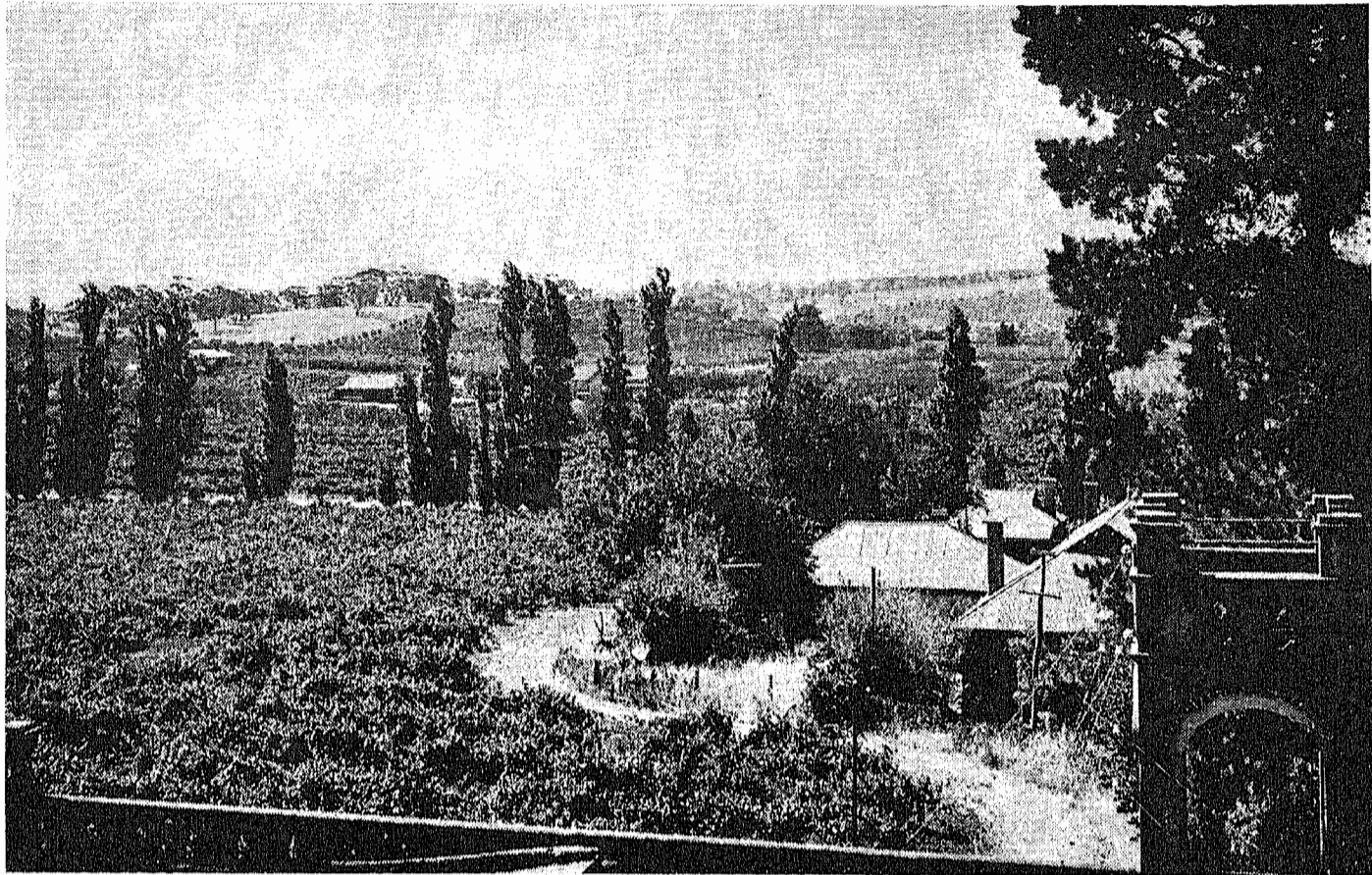


Photo courtesy S.A. Tourist Bureau.

In the above photo can be seen some of the wine which is drunk in Australia—in its raw state. These vineyards in the Barossa Valley are briskly producing the grape from which comes the wine from which comes the drunkards. Come to Congress and help complete the cycle.

secondary industry in the valley with its cement works and basic alkali plant.

In the south of the valley is Tanunda, the business centre of the valley which is more than famous for its Chateau Tanunda Brandy. It is also here in this town that the annual Barossa Valley Vintage Festival is held with all the fun of a mardi gras.

For those of you who may not know, a few words about the wineries in the valley would not go amiss. Although the valley was first settled about 1840 it was seven years before the first vines were planted by the Germans who originally settled in the valley. Two of the best known wine-making firms in Australia

originated in the valley these being "Yalumba" and Seppelts, also to be found in the valley are Hardy's and Penfolds, although they did not originate there.

These wineries still remain in the families which started them, although that was four generations ago. This is akin to the family traditions set up in the great German and French wine districts and they are more than willing to show visitors through their wineries.

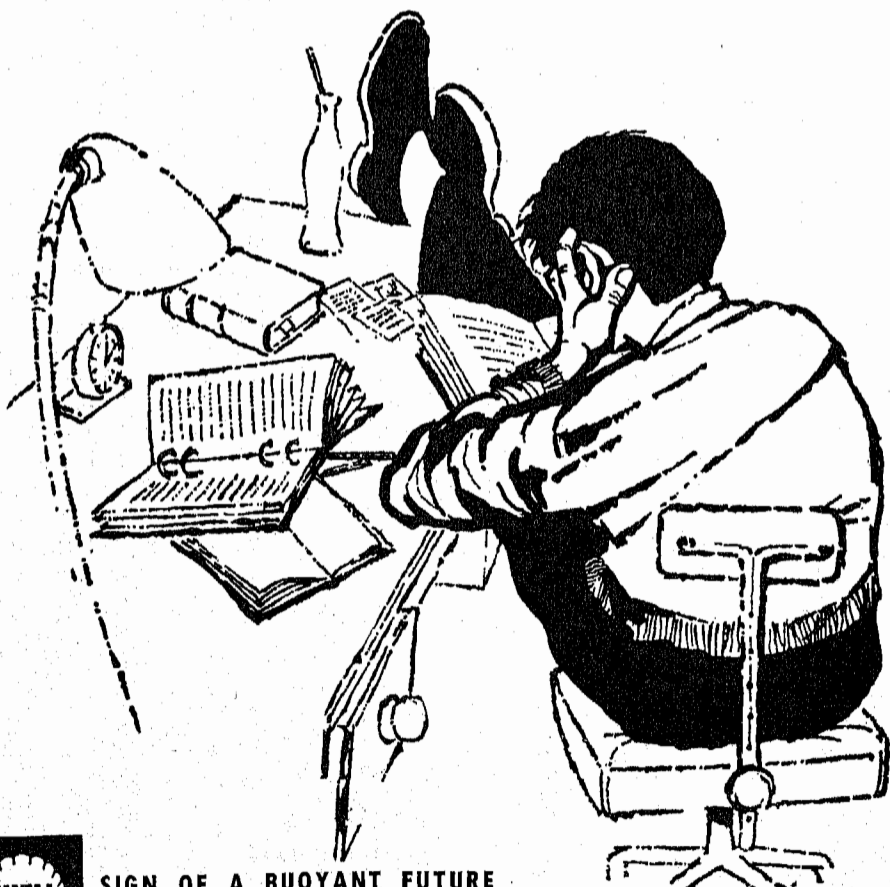
The valley has been populated almost since the inception of S.A. as a colony, the original settlers being Germans, as mentioned earlier who headed for the valley to avoid persecution because of their religious belief. The district is still

predominantly Lutheran today, although the people themselves have been thoroughly "Australianised".

Interestingly enough Col. Light named the valley after a wine producing area in Spain but it was a German geologist who suggested that the area had a potential for wine production.

Altogether there are 23 wineries in the valley and six licensed hotels to cater for the weary traveller and there will be quite a few weary travellers when Congress visits the valley. It is also well worth remembering that, should the traffic be bumper to bumper from Nuriootpa to Tanunda, some silly clot would still try to overtake the lot.

## THE MIDNIGHT OIL...



SIGN OF A BUOYANT FUTURE

Australia's future development relies on the youth of today and their ability to "strike oil" whatever their field of endeavour. Success in the scientific or commercial fields today can rarely be achieved without a sound educational background. As this is not normally within the reach of all, Shell offers assistance in the form of scholarships to students at all stages from a secondary school standard to post-graduate university level. Moreover Shell is helping thousands of students to learn the fascinating story of oil through the wide range of Shell school project material. In addition, cultural pursuits are encouraged by the offering of substantial monetary prizes in various fields — the £1,000 Shell Aria at the Australian National Eisteddfod in Canberra being a noteworthy example. These scholarships and awards are but a part of the Shell Group's contribution to the prosperity and development of our vital young nation. Among the many Shell scholarships awarded throughout Australia each year are:

**40 scholarships and bursaries to students of intermediate and leaving standard in all States. 8 University scholarships in Arts, Commerce, Economics, Mechanical Engineering, Chemical Engineering or Science (to matriculation students). 16 University Exhibitions to undergraduates in various courses. 2 post-graduate scholarships in Applied Science and 3 in Arts, tenable at Oxford, Cambridge or London Universities.**

**MEMO TO STUDENTS AND PARENTS:** Details of the above scholarships and awards can be obtained by contacting the Shell Company in your nearest capital city.

# WHY YOU WON'T BE COMING TO CONGRESS IN '62

**Down with imperialist lackey students!**

There are about 45,000 things wrong with students in Australia. They are called slob and very few of the 45,000 will be coming to Congress in Adelaide this vacation. So, too, will very few of the 5,000-odd human beings who are at present students in Australian universities; for a variety of reasons some more bloody than others. Edna Drogemuller from Sydney University, for instance, won't come, because her mother won't allow her to sleep in company with about 100 men for a week in a strange city, and a very reasonable view too. Dr. Kinsella's warnings have not fallen on deaf ears in Adelaide either and we are back-checking all the applications for philosophy students from Sydney or teachers from Tasmania.

Virginia Freeth from Queensland can't afford the fare: from Brisbane to Adelaide and back student concession rail fare, after all, is about £10. Ron Bidstrup from Melbourne finds even the £4 transport cost beyond his means. This has the unfortunate result of course, that Congress is only for the affluent who have or can raise a maximum of £20 for a rorty week in Adelaide: but at least it keeps out the dreadful proletariat element for whom Congress was partly designed. Or some of us.

There are lots of other reasons why some people won't be coming to Congress, but they aren't terribly interesting. What is fascinating is the variety of reasons for which students will be coming—200 students with about 800 different reasons. Except, again, for the Queenslanders: one suspects that the 30 or 40 students expected to blaze the trail south from Brisbane would quite cheerfully face the prospect of attending an E.U. discussion fortnight, confident in their (so far unshattered) belief that within two or three days they can reduce the

morality of those present to somewhere between the bar and bed level. As they probably will, in spite of the opposition which will undoubtedly come from Tasmania and the West.

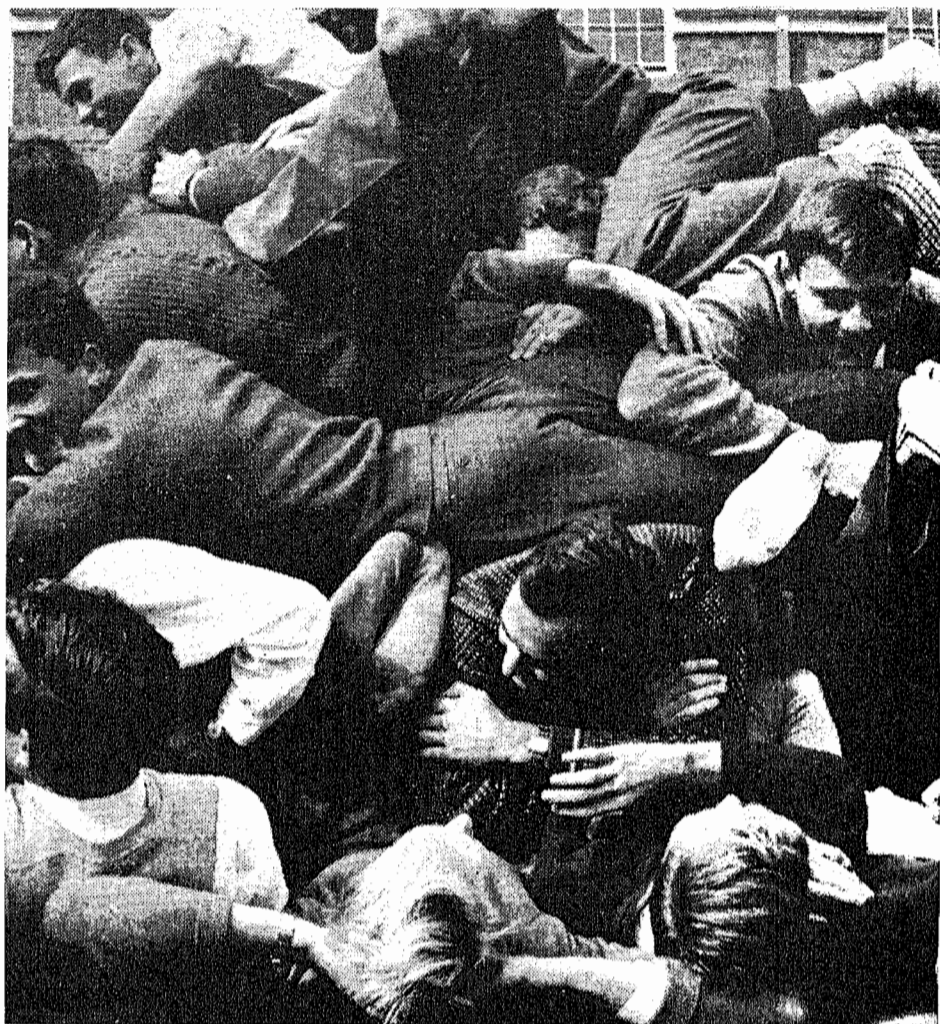
But morality conflicts aside, there is no doubt that Congress will be all things to all people, several things to some people, and, of course, only one thing to people like Jerry Davis, Bob Greenwood, Mike Hanson, Graeme Adam and others such.

The intellectuals will be catered for by debates, visiting speakers, and a trip to Hardy's winery. The music lovers will be catered for by the Adelaide University Jazz Band, record playings, a new songbook specially printed for the occasion, and a trip to Hardy's winery. Sports fans will be catered for by a beach within walking distance, Adelaide's many other sporting attractions (including Miss Angela O'Connell), and a trip to Hardy's Winery. Jerry, Bob and their mates will be catered for by a trip to Hardy's Winery. Everybody will be catered for by bus tours of scenic sunny South Australia, barbecues, dancing and other more or less worthwhile indoor sports.

Ian Sando, the Congress Director (who became engaged about six weeks ago) is at present busily engaged in hunting up enough copies of that hit record of another day which is to be used as the Congress Theme Tune "I Can't Do It By Myself, You'll Have To Help Me".

Togetherness and Moral Rearmament, Student Actionists and Liberal Unioners, shining bastions of purity and degraded dregs of debauchery (led respectively by Marian Quartly and Margaret Penny), S.C.Ms. and rationalists—all of these and lots more will be at the most fascinating event in student life for the last six years.

Why don't you come to Congress?



**MORALITY — SOMEWHERE BETWEEN BAR AND BED LEVEL:**

This photograph shows why so many people won't be coming to Congress. They just can't bear the thought of close association with anybody—as depicted in this happy picture of people getting to know each other at last Congress—because somebody mightn't be using "Amplex".

## Congress and N.U.A.U.S.

Congress is an activity backed by the National Union of Australian University Students — or perhaps inspired would be a more accurate term than backed, for the money National Union is giving towards Congress this year is so small a proportion of the total cost as to be negligible. Like all N.U.A.U.S. activities, Congress should be an annual event, with one constituent playing host each year. The Armidale Congress in 1961 failed to get started through lack of support, but in previous years congresses have been roaring successes, and it is to be devoutly hoped that the Adelaide attempt will follow their example.

One of the most important excuses for the existence of National Union, or one which seems most plausible to fee-paying constituents, is that a national body greatly facilitates the contact of students at a national level. A fair degree of the Union's time and money is spent in encouraging various activities which bring together students from all the states. It is doubtful how valuable such contact is for the students' academic and cultural development, but everyone agrees that it

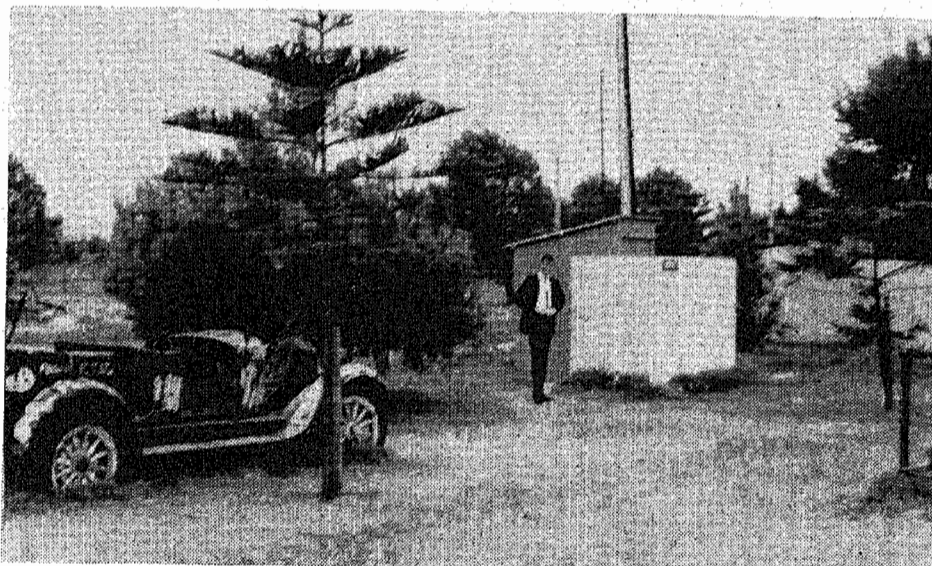
is a good thing because interstate trips are fun. And Congress is even more fun than the others.

Congress is especially designed for the student who is not particularly interested in student politics or drama or debating or chess or his faculty society, and so fails to benefit from the national activities that National Union organizes in connection with these. In fact Congress is the only way such a student, and his number is legion, can derive any direct benefit from the 4/8 membership fee which he pays for the privilege of belonging to the Union — though all students benefit indirectly from the Education Research financed by National Union and the diplomatic operations of the International Department. And last year they could all get a look at a real live Russian Communist imported specially by N.U.A.U.S.!

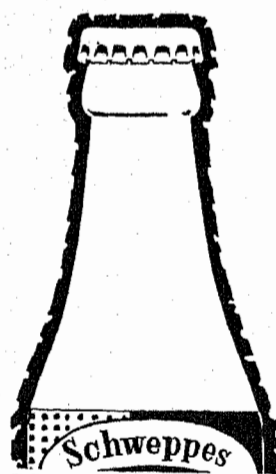
This year the Union will be giving £150 towards Congress, only a fleabite of the total cost, but it still works out that every participating student gets back his original 4/8 four-fold. So use your Union — that's what it's there for. Come to Congress.

This space was reserved for an advertisement from a well-known Cigarette Co. but, following the recent report from Britain on Smoking, this Company is now making all day suckers. Hence no advertisement.

### The Pause that Refreshes . . .



Shown above is Mr. Paul Walmsley of Newcastle, who on his recent trip to Adelaide, visited the Camp-site at Largs Bay. There we see him about to board his limousine, to return to Newcastle after a quickee at the local.



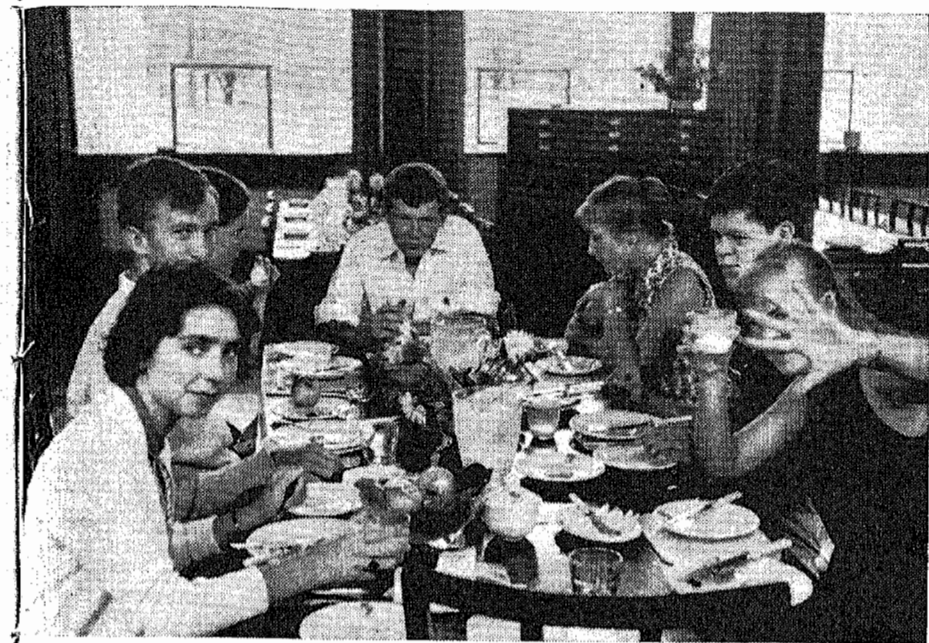
**THE ADULT SOFT DRINK**



Curiously refreshing!

SCHVEPPERESCENCE LASTS THE WHOLE DRINK THROUGH

# PE FOR YEARS TO



N.U.A.U.S. COUNCIL SCENE, MELBOURNE, 1962: Adelaide contingent ruminates and more over breakfast.

Australia policy, the tour by the Malaysian-Singapore delegation, SACHED, and above all the Australia-Overseas Student Travel Scheme—the success of all these depends on student participation.

Publicity has been in the hands of the Administrative secretary and the local N.U.A.U.S. officers; these latter have proved inefficient, and motions were passed reminding them of their duties.

A new position was created, N.U.A.U.S. Press Officer, the duties of which shall be to assist the Administrative Secretary in

preparing national press releases. The problem of general informative publicity in university circles will be tackled by the publication of a pamphlet when finance is available. Until then this vital task will also be left to local N.U. officers, but the problem of breaking the wall of indifference seems too difficult for them to solve.

Faculty Bureaux is another area where N.U. seems to be getting nowhere. It is

(Continued on page eight)

## ND EDUCATION



opinion. Certain of these for example are concerned with the Orr case; in this N.U.A.U.S. supports the Academic Staff Committee. Others deal with the position of Newcastle University College. One of the objects of the Union is to "defend University autonomy and academic freedom." Consequently, the Union believes that Newcastle should be granted autonomy.

How does this section function? At the top is the Education Officer, whose job it is to be responsible for liaison between the Union and the Universities Commission, the Commonwealth Office of Education and other educational bodies; to co-ordinate the work of Local Education officers and to supervise the work of the Education Research Officer.

Each constituent organisation appoints a Local Education Officer, whose main functions are to collect information on student services so that these can be collated and used in future submissions, and to attempt to improve these services on the local level.

The Union has for the past few years employed a paid Research Officer whose duties are to act as adviser on educational matters and to carry out research as directed by the Union. Mrs. Theobald, the retiring E.R.O., has just completed a "Study of Some First Year Students at the University of Melbourne" in an attempt to isolate some of the factors causing the high failure rates in first year students.

A new approach in the field of research is being tried this year. N.U.A.U.S. has made grants available for people within universities to study problems of students. Two grants of £290 per annum for three years, and £450 have accordingly been made respectively for studies in the "Development of Mathematical Ability in Adolescents", and "Problem in Maths and Physics". It is hoped that these grants will increase the amount of research done and also increase the general awareness of N.U.A.U.S. and its activities.

administration of student services, and so

On the local level National Union is at present agitating for the appointment of counsellors, accommodation officers and full-time employment officers. Some universities have certain of these services highly developed and it is the hope of the Union that all the universities will provide similar assistance. The employment survey (which is discussed more fully in a separate article) was an outcome of this.

N.U.A.U.S. every year passes certain policy motions which express student

# ABSCHOL

"—and not a Fad"

by Jen Marshall  
Local Scholarships  
Officer



It surprises many people to find that a hard-headed bunch like N.U.A.U.S. should be given to charitable concerns. The answer is, of course, that the Aboriginal Scholarship scheme, set up in 1952, was not prompted only by self-effacing generosity and the acceptance of obligations by N.U., but equally, by a canny realisation that in giving aid to Aboriginal students, something might be done about the abysmal ignorance of the white student body.

Most Australians, though they may wear long faces about apartheid in South Africa, and Little Rock incidents in the U.S.A., consider our country to be serenely free of such troubles. No riots, freedom-rides, or terrorists equals no race problems, they will blithely assure one another. There are a few per cent who do know, and are disturbed by the injustices heaped on to such a small and powerless minority—who know that the relative calm comes not from lack of cause, but from lack of will or means to raise a howl of protest. But again, not many of these worthy people are prepared to do anything about it, except to expound their pessimistic verdicts or to profess sympathy—or else to get very passionate about it all, especially when confronted with appealing photographs of ragged, wistful picanninies.

For a group of people ready to take up arms and leap into action, it is difficult to know where to start. Firstly, do we want integration, or assimilation—the two communities to live happily side by side, or the Aboriginal race be diluted and finally to disappear by intermarriage? Anyway, both seem equally unattainable at the moment, so we skip the theory and turn to the practical side. How to bring the two races into any sort of reasonably normal contact? They don't live, work, or even go to school together if they can help it, and conditions, prospects, and tradition are all against the Aboriginal. So, do we educate him to understand our peculiar ways, or us, to understand him, or both?

N.U.A.U.S. decided to attack the problem where it most affected students. A University scholarship and living allowance was offered forthwith to any matriculated Aboriginal student, and State committees were set up to deal with the major problems. Which are—not selecting from the clamouring mobs of keen applicants one or two lucky winners, but, far more difficult, to encourage likely students from about 1st year high onwards to solve the million problems confronting them—active opposition from the parents, and, even more desperate, a lack of money, study facilities, and even electric light. The odds against an aboriginal child ever learning more than the very minimum are so fearful that in S.A. there are only about 120 at high schools, about 20 in Intermediate and about one every three years matriculated.

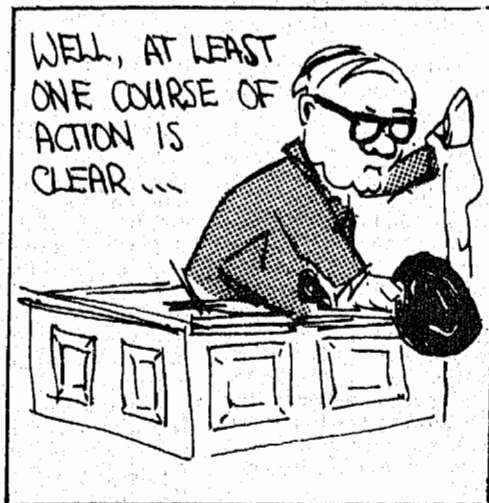
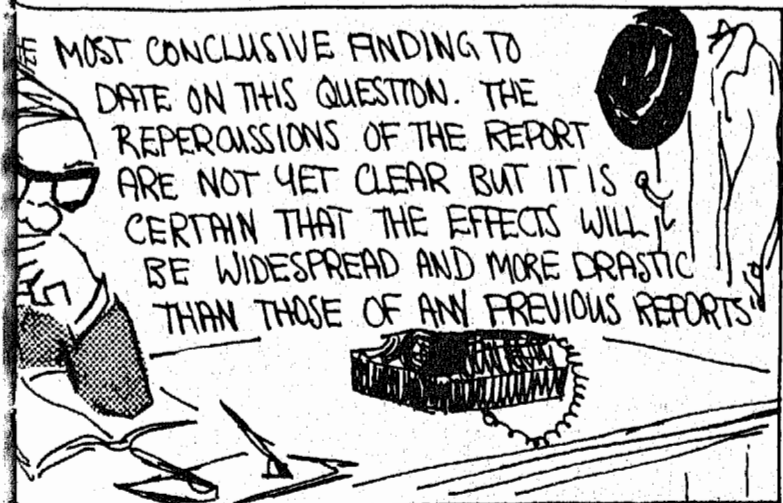
So far, there have been three graduates under our scheme, and we have one student in 2nd year at Brisbane. We haven't really supplied enough graduates to make sweeping changes, but the three represent an infinite increase, since there were none at all before. Obviously, though, the problem of education is out of all proportion to our remedy.

Our scheme is more a gesture than a remedy. The first thing to do would be to attack the root of the trouble—introduce

major improvements in primary school standards and living conditions. This would take a Big and Benevolent body (like the S.A. Government) and, even more far-fetched, would impose changes on to the unwilling parents. Perhaps then, offer substantial secondary school scholarships to promising students—but—using what for money? For of course we are (like all N.U.A.U.S. off-shoots) desperate for money, and an all-out effort each year (Prosh proceeds, jazz concerts, business appeals, etc.) is only just sufficient to keep us going, let alone to add substantially to our capital.

In nearly every State, now, the Abschol committees have extended their field of interest from the purely administrative side to the running of clubs, discussion sessions, general student meetings, and now, in Adelaide, to research into Aboriginal affairs. Last year, staff-student seminars were begun with great success, and are to be continued this year, with the first, we hope, not long after Easter. Anybody curious, conscience-smitten, or best of all, interested, is welcome, and this does not mean only Social Science (the undersigned is an un-social scientist). By leaving your name and address at the S.R.C. office, you can be put on the mailing list, which saves having to read notice-boards.

We feel that the best thing we can do is this—to interest students in the Aboriginal question, so that they may feel disposed to do something constructive. As Abschol does, we hope, in our academic sort of way, or as the S.C.M. does in its dramatic headline-hitting fashion, by staging expeditions to Coober Pedy and Lismore, to build huts—or, as wiser-than-average people, who can help to change hard-set attitudes by disseminating their wisdom in an undramatic way at the bus stop or in the butcher's shop. And as for our scholarship, it can do nothing but good, no matter how limited its scope at present. We hope it may encourage others to follow, we hope that the graduates may feel a responsibility to the race, and we have already seen how one Aboriginal student, working side by side with whites, can gain for himself and his people, friendship, understanding and respect. No-one, having met Margaret Valadian, now a poised, intelligent and dynamic 2nd year Social Science student at Brisbane, could still think in terms of boomerangs and wurleys. So, multiply this effect for one to many and we will have a moderately well-informed, well-disposed student body. Wait a few years while these favoured ones impress their changed outlook on the city, and we will have a moderately well-informed and well-disposed community. And then, Utopian Integration or Assimilation, whichever it is to be.



# LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

PRESS STATEMENT

10th April, 1962.

By Mr. T. C. Stott, M.P.

The report appearing in "The News" of the meeting of the University students of the Cosmopolitans Club which I addressed last Friday, seems to me to convey the wrong impression of what actually happened at that meeting.

In my view the meeting was well conducted. There was not a single interjection during the whole time I spoke, which was for 45 minutes.

I expected when I accepted the invitation to address the students on "The Role of an Independent in Parliament," that every student present would not agree entirely with my views on such a controversial subject.

I have addressed hundreds of political meetings during my career, and never yet have I enjoyed the doubtful privilege of receiving 100 per cent. unanimous support of my own personal views on politics.

In addressing any political meeting one would expect there would be expressions of opposition to the speaker's views, and this is exactly what happened at the University.

Quite a number of students agreed with me and quite a number held opposite views. This showed a very healthy atmosphere, and one which I greatly appreciated.

The questions were good and showed that the students were fully alive to the political situation now existing in South Australia. In my view they conducted themselves admirably and were a credit not only to themselves but to the Adelaide University.

It was true that some students did, in their own enthusiastic style, express some ejections on my views on the "one vote one value" question.

However, it was not reported in the press sufficiently the reasons why I hold these views, which is that a tribunal should be set up to go into the whole question of electoral boundaries and to make a recommendation

to Parliament unfettered by any rigid terms of reference which would prevent them from making their own findings. This view seemed to be accepted by the vast majority of the students present at the meeting. It was significant by the applause, at the conclusion of the address, which was deafening and lasted for some considerable time. The vote of thanks was also carried with prolonged acclamation and, in my view, the meeting did a tremendous amount of good, which was greatly appreciated by all the students present irrespective of whether they agreed with my views or not.

I made the statement at the conclusion of the meeting that I was delighted with the meeting, and I was pleased to see such a large number of students present taking an active and enthusiastic interest in the politics and the way their State was governed, which was a very healthy sign in any community.

It must be remembered that some of these students will probably be our public administrators or even our Members of Parliament in the future. I sincerely hope so. Some of the students I met at the conclusion of the meeting could represent their particular view in Parliament well, and be a credit not only to their own calling but to the State as a whole.

(Signed) T. C. STOTT.

## Lewd

Sirs,

Or should I address you thus? For they cannot be gentlemen who drag down the name of our University paper and trample it in the mire of indecency.

You have guessed correctly, I write to complain of that terrible photograph that "graced", as you would doubtless term it, your new article, "Abreast of the Times". I object firstly to your almost obscene twisting of that honest English word "abreast", as an excuse to introduce a lewd picture into the pages of "On Dit". Secondly, and worse:

as if this University were not already a haunt for all things vicious, for example, the smoking, card-playing and smutty gossip that goes on daily in the Refectories. Yet you must burrow into the depths of iniquity and produce the image of a brazen hussy, NAKED!—I blush for my sex as I write it—in what was before a respectable, sober-minded paper.

I am accusing you not of frivolity, nor even vulgarity, but of the rankest wantonness, with clear intent to arouse the basest instincts among male students. Your meticulous placing of the column's title rather accentuated than redeemed the indecency of it all.

I appeal now to whatever good principles you have remaining—exclude this shocking picture from future editions, and save the reputation of "On Dit" before it is too late.

"HORRIFIED".

## Chestnut

Sirs,

The headline "Abreast of the Times", and photograph of Miss Marilyn Monroe, which used to appear in "On Dit", was already devoid of much significance to all but the school-boy element in the University long before the magazine ceased to use it.

It is difficult to understand why you have resurrected this chestnut (pardon) this year, accompanied by a bigger, though I question better, photograph. Any readers who need such a device (as you perhaps believe) to draw their attention to an article surely will not bother to persevere with it once they have discovered its actual content. Otherwise, the device only bores most people, for whom it is no longer funny, and offends not a few others, for whom it seems an unnecessary crudity.

I feel my letter is as trivial as its subject, but trivialities can irritate sometimes—and surely it is the function of "On Dit" to be provocative in matters more important than this.

IAN D. BLACK.

## BRITAIN'S CHOICE: "COMMONWEALTH OR COMMON MARKET"

As Britain's Common Market negotiations proceed, it is becoming increasingly apparent that in the final analysis Britain's decision to sign or not to sign the Treaty of Rome, will be an expression of choice: "Commonwealth or Common Market".

The Anti-Common Market League here in Britain was not the first to imply this choice in its slogan "Commonwealth Before Common Market".

Last May the then President of the Board of Trade, Mr. Reginald Maudling, said that "Anything which destroyed the trading relationships and conditions of the Commonwealth would have a bad effect on the political strength of the Commonwealth."

Throughout the Commonwealth, responsible Ministers have publicly supported this view in substance, for "grave apprehension and concern" has been voiced about "the weakening of Commonwealth relations".

"Indeed," said the communique from the Accra Commonwealth Finance Ministers' Conference, "this relationship might be so imperilled as to weaken the cohesion of the Commonwealth as a whole and thus reduce its effectiveness as a world instrument for understanding, prosperity and peace."

The Commonwealth's elder statesman, Mr. Menzies—and statesman he is, at least by the standards which imprint the mark of statesmanship on Harold Macmillan, anyway—told the Parliament in Canberra on August 16 last: "Britain, as the centre of the Commonwealth, has in the past spoken for herself at Commonwealth conferences. After entering the new Europe with its common policies and institutions and rules, she could no longer speak with detachment. The Treaty of Rome cannot be approbated and reprobated at the same time."

The Canadian view is no different. "The political aims of the association are not spelled out in the Treaty of Rome although they are clearly implied," said Canada's Finance Minister, Mr. D. M. Fleming, in November last year, "for how can countries adopt a common tariff, a common agricultural policy, common social, economic and commercial policies and continue to diverge in their political approach to common problems?"

Once in the Common Market, Britain will be obliged to move closer to Europe, and in consequence there will be a tendency to move further away from the Commonwealth.

Under such conditions, Britain could not continue as the centre of the Commonwealth. For the Commonwealth not to disintegrate, Canada and Australia would have to assume the role abdicated by Britain . . . or perhaps the United States of America might inherit that position.

The Canadian author and economist, Lionel Gelber, a former special assistant to the Canadian Prime Minister, has studied this subject in his latest book *America in Britain's Place*, which was published last year.

In the March 9, 1962, issue of *The Statist*, Mr. Gelber points out while discussing Britain's proposed entry into the Common Market, that "The foundations of British power have been world-wide. Theoretically these may not be impaired by membership in a customs union. Britain could not, however, belong to a federal union without her status being fundamentally recast."

Continuing his penetrating analysis, Mr. Gelber insists "Britain cannot participate in a federal merger and persist as the hinge of an oceanic system. She cannot cease to be the hinge of an oceanic system and exert in Europe itself the strength that global affinities have sustained."

"The logic of federalism is inexorable," says Mr. Gelber. "That is why, as a decisive factor in the world politics of the twentieth century, Anglo-American friendship would now expire. Nor could a federal unit function as pivot of the Commonwealth. Without its British pivot the Commonwealth itself will dissolve."

from R. Hugh  
Corbet in London

The basic truth of this argument is winning recognition in this country. It was recognised long ago, of course, by Lord Beaverbrook's outspoken *Daily Express*. The discerning reader would have noted that *The Times* has also realised the possible implications for Britain, the Commonwealth and the West, of adherence to the Treaty of Rome.

In this regard, I will be commenting on opinion in this country on the "European" issue in another article, but I must point out that official statements from Whitehall, the equivocal and vacillating speeches of Ministers, and news and comment in *The Daily Telegraph* and *The Daily Mail* are all a poor guide to the final outcome of events, as the Australian Press might care to observe.

There was little reality in Mr. Edward Heath's remarks to the Commonwealth Parliamentary Conference in London last September. "Nothing is further from our minds," he said, "than that the Commonwealth should just become a backwater, and Britain a junior partner in Europe. We shall be able to use our full influence and it is indeed with the Commonwealth we should be able to do it."

Certainly Mr. Heath's hopes—for that is all they are—are at variance with influential opinions on the Continent. In September last year, Dr. Hans-Joachim Merkatz, then acting chairman of the Council of Europe Committee of Ministers, stipulated that "Britain would have to alter her traditional policy towards the Commonwealth, but it was no less necessary for the Six to show goodwill on this point."

M. Jean Rey, a member of the E.E.C. Commission, has shown some "goodwill". He regards as legitimate, Britain's "wish to retain her links with the Commonwealth".

As with many others, Frank Giles, the foreign editor of *The Sunday Times*, has recently stated that the Six "understand far better than they used to the political significance of the Commonwealth, and especially the importance of not handicapping the poorer and developing parts of it".

In the context of the current negotiations, this newly acquired understanding might be of some little significance. But the negotiations are only concerned with economic issues. Britain has already implied acceptance of the political conditions.

Dr. Adenauer's controversial statement to *Le Monde* has emphasised the Commonwealth issues involved in the Brussels talks. It also brought to public attention the knowledge that there are at least 70 backbenchers in the House of Commons who will tolerate no compromise on the future of the Commonwealth.

In all versions of his statement, Dr. Adenauer accurately opined that if Britain signed the Treaty of Rome, either the Commonwealth or the Treaty would have to undergo substantial structural changes. The implication should require no elucidation.

To my mind, the greatest influence in the disintegration of the Commonwealth, has been the short-sighted policies of the United States of America since it first entered, permanently, the arena of world affairs in 1942—just twenty years ago. Something to blame to a lesser extent has been United Kingdom appeasement of U.S. policies.

Such has been Britain's diplomacy and leadership in the Commonwealth under the Macmillan Government, that *The Daily Telegraph* Common Market Correspondent in Strasbourg reported talk in the lobbies last year, just prior to the opening of the Heath Negotiations, of "Canada and Australia joining the United States to form a new Commonwealth without Britain".

At the time the idea seemed preposterous. The idea has become no less preposterous, but it has become more probable.

*The Daily Express* has since reported that President Kennedy has been considering a plan to buy off Canadian, New Zealand and Australian objections to the Common Market by projecting them into a new American-sponsored Pacific Trading Community.

The economic strength of the Commonwealth is considerable and the jealousy of the U.S. and certain European countries is a tribute to that strength, unused as it is. It must be accepted that even if the U.K. does achieve the Commonwealth concessions from the E.E.C. that it hopes for, and for the most part this seems extremely doubtful, much of her trade with the Commonwealth will be lost to the U.S. . . . and elsewhere.

The trade potential of the Commonwealth is enormous. The eldest of Britain's Commonwealth partners, Canada, is already the fourth largest trading nation in the world, the value of her imports being more than

(Continued on page 9)

# N.U.A.U.S

(continued from page 7)

Union policy to encourage and financially assist National Faculty Associations in publishing national magazines and conducting conventions. A total of £565 was voted to the various N.F.A.'s, but in most cases the associations have lost touch with N.U. and did not even apply for their grants. Another new officer was appointed to supplement the flagging efforts of local secretaries in contacting the N.F.A.'s.

The discussions on travel fully justified all Mr. Flynn's charges, though they did not mirror the work which has been and is being done. The arguments centred on two connected topics, travel concession and student identity cards, both of which have been thoroughly discussed at previous councils. It is N.U.A.U.S.'s aim to introduce an identity card which will procure concessions for students on transport and in large stores, as in Europe. After much discussion N.U. had previously committed itself to a policy of first seeking concessions from the airways, using the identity card system as a weapon in negotiations, for its introduction would make concessions very easy to police. Once the identity card is recognised by one large agency, concession will be easier to obtain in other fields. But after much repetitious argument this policy was revoked at the February council; now identity cards may not be introduced until air concessions are gained, and an approach is primarily to be made to the rail-ways!

N.U.A.U.S. activities such as chess, debating, art, and drama are, as Mr. Flynn says, continuing only by their own momentum, and some like the Art Exhibition have halted altogether against the force of student inertia. On the other hand, the administration of N.U.A.U.S. seems to be wheeling faster and faster, as work shirked by constituents snowballs up around the Administrative Secretary. The Secretariat in its first year of operation cost far more than envisaged, and although attempts are being made to cut expenses, they must rise as the Union expands. Motions were passed on administration to the effect that a full-time salaried presidency be introduced as soon as practicable. The Union is getting some place in this direction, although perhaps no place Mr. Flynn would like.

In 1961-62 the Union made a deficit of £2,569; it has now run through all its accumulated funds. This does not mean that the opinionated few have misappropriated the cash, but they have sadly underestimated the cost of the administration snowball. The 1962 shoe-string Budget is expected to improve the financial situation, but at the moment it should be a matter of grave concern to all members.

So the opinionated few are concerned with projects which are hardly spectacular, yet still should interest students. Councils sometimes do resemble debating contests, with the same questions being discussed year after year, but work usually goes on regardless. A greater hindrance is the difficulty of interesting students, who feel no connection with the union to which they belong. And many activities of the National Union are continuing merely by their own momentum; without the weight of student interest behind them. Drama Festival, Faculty Associations and above all Congress, will grind to an inglorious halt.

## On the cheap

Do you want a cheap holiday in Sydney during the May vacation? The Uni. Choral Society will be participating in the Inter-Varsity Choral Festival in Sydney from May 22-30 and would welcome about twelve students to join them on this trip. A little singing ability is advisable, although this is not absolutely essential.

We will travel by coach via Bendigo, Albury and Katoomba, where half-day and evening will be spent sightseeing over the Blue Mountains. A week's camp on the Hawkesbury River will be followed by three days billeted in Sydney, and the return trip will include half-day's sightseeing in Canberra while Melbourne will also be visited.

The fixed costs for this 15-day trip are expected to be less than £18, plus incidentals.

Think about it, and if you are interested contact Jono Haslam at the S.R.C. office, Ian Brice (president) or Judy Perriam (secretary). Applications must close by April 30 at the very latest.

The Choir meets every Tuesday at 1.10 in the Elder Conservatorium, and a variety of classical works are sung. The year's programme will include lunch-hour concerts, a Sunday afternoon concert in the Elder Hall, and carol services at Christmas time. Anyone who would like to join can be sure of a warm welcome at any Tuesday practice.

We are very keen to build a strong nucleus of singers because the Inter-Varsity will be held in Adelaide in 1963 when some 300 students from all States and New Zealand will be our guests.

# BRECHT IN THE UNIVERSITY

## "The Good Woman of Setzuan"

Brecht has only been played once in Adelaide. Then, in the University for the 1959 Drama Festival, and only for one night. The prospect of a protracted season for a Brecht play in the Union Hall is an exciting one, especially when it is as well done as this production promises to be.

The play is "The Good Woman of Setzuan" produced by John Tasker, presented in the Union Hall by the Adelaide University Theatre Guild and A.U.D.S. The dates: From Thursday to Saturday, 26th-28th April, and from Wednesday to Saturday, from 2nd to 5th May. The price for students 4/- and 3/-. The time, 8 p.m.

The play is one of Brecht's best. In John Tasker's words, it is the most intimate of Brecht's great plays, and the most personal. The whole action takes place in one spot and over one short space of time. We see the characters often, and can watch them, study them, as they cope with the problems and the situations which beset them. In this way the play is an epic. Not in the Hollywood sense, but in a way perhaps peculiar to Brecht—we see his main characters as constant, unchanging as the stream of the action flows about them, and unchanging as they deal with the problems which come with the action.

Brecht is the most fascinating of authors. A man who departed from conventional theatrical thinking, and believed, with truth, that when the audience become emotionally involved in a play they lose a large amount of their rational ability, he purposefully set out to destroy any chance of emotional involvement on the part of his audience. This he did by constantly reminding them that they are in a theatre, and that they are watching, and watching is the operative word, a play. The methods he used were perhaps obvious, but they were effective in the main. He left his lights exposed, for instance, abhorred the use of the main act drop curtain, and at one stage even produced sound effects by means of a gramophone placed on the stage which a little man in a dust coat would come and switch on and off, in full view of the audience, at the appropriate times.

This aim of the maintenance of the audience as a rational body so that it is able to think about and understand the play, is reflected in the parts the actors themselves are required to play. Their parts are to be acted out almost as an illustration to a story or to a point which has been made. They are not meant to be real people. Their aim is not to involve the audience in the action, but to help visualise the story.

For this reason, John Tasker is pleased with the cast he has been able to select in Adelaide. It is an excellent one, he says, "unspoiled by the slick methods and gimmicks of radio and television", who are able to act Brecht's play as it was written to be acted. It is a large cast, about thirty people. More than half of these are students. Tasker feels that in some ways students are "the only people to act Brecht"—their comparative freshness, perhaps theatrical naivety, suits them to the author's purpose well.

Apart from this freedom from the grandiose slickness which would spoil the simplicity of the play, Tasker feels that the cast has a great deal of talent. Barbara West, as the lead Shen Te, promises to be outstanding.

A.U.D.S. and the A.U. Theatre Guild combine in this production, in acting and in building and working the show. This itself is of note. There has not been a combination of the student and graduate dramatic groups for nine years. Such an arrangement is an excellent one for students. The chance to work under an experienced and extremely skilled producer, and the chance to work with actors more experienced than they, is not one which comes very often. If it is done more, student drama here will reach a much higher standard.

John Tasker is a vital producer. Young, he has led a colourful life, not necessarily a theatrical one, and as a producer has established an excellent reputation. "A rising star!" sayeth the oracle at Delphi. At present a producer for the Australian Elizabethan Theatre Trust and "loaned" by them to the University for this show, he spent a

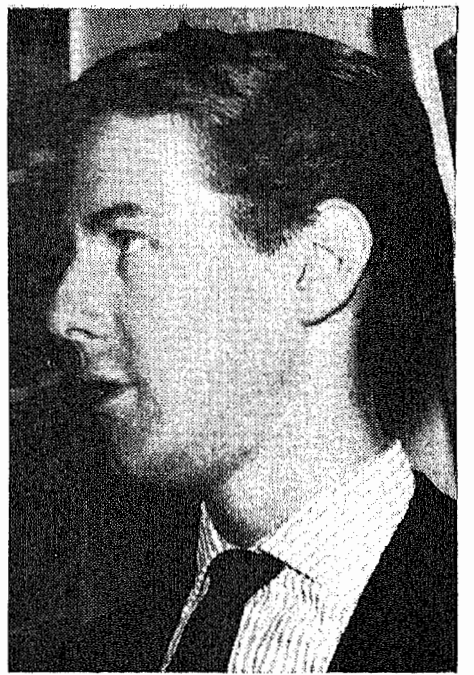
year with the National Institute of Dramatic Art as a tutor-producer, and many years before that studying, acting, lecturing, writing and happily beachcombing in England and on the continent. Not that he feels this counts for much. "I don't hold with all that crap," quoth he.

He has his own group, "Theatre Project", produced last year with them, among other things, "Oedipus Rex", which critics and packed houses testified a smash hit. He has worked with Sydney University students. He produced Patrick White's "The Ham Funeral", a world premiere for the Theatre Guild here last year. It was a big success, and his production goes to London later this year. In September this year he will produce, again for the Guild, and again a world premiere, another of Patrick White's plays "Season of Sarsaparilla". It is said that this also will be a great success—an excellent play and "the strongest amateur cast ever assembled in Adelaide".

A producer of a calibre rarely, if ever, seen in Adelaide, and a rare jewel in University productions.

He claims to place none of his own interpretation on the play. "Brecht is strong enough to stand on his own. There are many interpretations which could be given to 'The Good Woman', and I don't doubt that every member of the audience will make his own. Brecht himself doesn't attempt to solve the problems. In the epilogue he asks the audience for their help to do so."

The set, of his own conception, is different from anything seen before in the Union Hall. Composed almost completely of slatted bamboo blinds, some 60 of them, it divides the stage into different settings and acting areas. By raising them to different heights, Tasker gets the effect of the



JOHN TASKER: a rare jewel.

crowded, poor Chinese city area in which the play is set. With them he will get fascinating and startling light effects—something we see too little of in the well equipped Union Hall.

The play is one Adelaide has not seen before. The cast is excellent. The producer is brilliant. Every student owes it to himself to see the production. Even if he has to track across the Gobi Desert, the Sahara, or the lawns in front of the Barr Smith, to get to the Union Hall.

## SPARTACUS —review

by Neal Hume

The scene is tense. On either side of the long mahogany table, grey flannel figures snoko nervously, Marlboros crushed between quivering lips and fingers, tattoo'd hands shaking, eyes turned expectantly down the long row of flannel, through the smoke haze and tension to where a floral shirt sits on a folding camp chair.

The floral shirt speaks, and his will is done.

If Ben Hur can do it, so can Bryna Productions and United Artists. They can spend 12 million dollars. They can have Super Technirama 70 m.m. BiggaScope. They can have blood and sand, and sound from under every seat in the theatre. In fact, you name it and Spartacus has got it.

Your slightest whim is satisfied. Want six thousand slaves sweating under the cruel tyrannical whip, or beaten till the blood runs, or writhing in the agonies of crucifixion? You've got it. Want sin, corruption, babies born in the midst of battle? You can have them. Want fights to the death between gladiators, blood and guts in the sand, hacked limbs, scarlet blood, sweat, tears, more blood? By all means. Want a massed battle between six Roman legions in full war regalia and thirty thousand slaves in rags? Go ahead. You can even have a midget and subtle political manoeuvring too.

Magnificent Spectacle! Glorious Epic! If your delicate dramatic sense is offended by the thought of having simply everything a film could possibly have rolled up into one big ball, restrain it. Plead with it to be reasonable. After all, there are four hours, a little more than eight miles of 70 m.m. film to fill. You might as well have the lot.

Remind yourself that this is the epic at its best. Ben Hur, Gone With The Wind, El Cid And The Vikings, The Life Story Of God—all these were Big, but you must face the fact that they were all

To pursue the argument, however, a writer in *The Detroit News* suggested hopefully a few weeks ago that Canada's election due before March, 1963, might be fought on the question whether to remain a part of the British Empire or openly acknowledge an already established economic union with the United States.

Few can doubt that the U.S. was instrumental in influencing the U.K.'s decision to negotiate entry into the Common Market. Firstly, the move accelerated immediately after Mr. Macmillan's meeting with President Kennedy in April last year. Secondly, Mr. Macmillan's announcement to the House of Commons on July 31, was followed the next day by the U.S.-orientated I.M.F.'s approval of the Loan which was hoped to remedy Britain's economic difficulties.

The Odemo of Ishara from Western Nigeria, seemed to express the common feeling of last September's Commonwealth conference when he warned that the U.K. Government "might gain the approval of the U.S., but they were in danger of losing the confidence of the Commonwealth".

At Accra, the Canadian Minister of Trade, Mr. George Hees, stated that "the Commonwealth is held together by tradition, trust and trade. To weaken one is to weaken all three."

## "COMMONWEALTH OR COMMON MARKET?"

(Continued from page 8)

half the value of Britain's exports to the whole world. Canada has had the most rapid percentage growth of any country since the war, population increasing by 50 per cent. to 18 million people and purchasing power by 300 per cent. to £13,000 million a year. With sustained growth, the population could well be between 60 and 70 million in 40 years hence. Second only to Russia, Canada has the largest raw material resources in the world.

It is claimed that American investors now control at least 44 per cent. of all Canadian industry, a fact which Canadians increasingly resent. In fact, it should be recalled that the Diefenbaker Government was elected to power in 1957 to reverse that trend.

Commenting on November 18, 1960—over a year ago—on the possibility of Britain aligning herself with the Common Market, the Canadian Finance Minister, Mr. Fleming, warned then that "in such circumstances, the pressure for Canada to embark on closer trade associations with other countries, particularly the U.S., would understandably be greatly increased".

The Commonwealth share of Britain's trade has declined from 50 per cent. to 40 per cent. in the last five years. In the absence of a post-war Commonwealth commercial policy, that is not surprising. The Ottawa Agreement, the basis of Commonwealth Preference, is certainly out-dated, for war and inflation have narrowed the specific margins still in operation.

At the end of the War—a war in which Britain received £3,857 million in financial assistance from the Empire and sterling bloc, compared with £2,729 million from the U.S.—the U.K. Government accepted as the price for the £1,000 million U.S. Loan, the terms of G.A.T.T., an agreement not to negotiate any new trade preferences.

Thereby, the U.S. and the U.K. have forced the gradual dismantlement of Commonwealth trade.

As the Canadian Secretary for External Affairs, Mr. H. C. Green, said in Timmins, Ontario, on October 2 last year, "The U.S. is in favour of the U.K. joining the Common Market because she hopes it will help to build one big Europe, and also because she does not like Commonwealth Preferences and would like to see them ended."

It was not in the least surprising, therefore, that Mr. McEwen said in Ottawa on March 16 last that during his visit to Washington he had received no encouragement in his representation to the U.S. Government on maintaining Commonwealth Preferences.

President Kennedy's Common Market policy was first explained in a State Department and White House approved speech by his principal adviser, Mr. MacGeorge Bundy, to the Economic Club in Chicago on December 10, 1961.

The speech disclosed that the Kennedy Administration believes Europe should be unified in to a *third* World Power, equal in strength and influence to the U.S., the aim being equal partnership between the two great Western powers against Russia.

The problem in Europe, said Mr. Bundy, was the existence of separate sovereign States. America's purpose was "the political unity of Western Europe and plainly it is not we Americans who can make this great event come to pass. Great sovereignties like England, France, Germany and Italy will not be melted into a new nation of Europe by the wave of any American wand. Yet our attitude is in no sense irrelevant. The steps towards European unity which have occurred since 1947 are neither few nor trifling and each of them has depended in large measure on the sympathy and even the support of the Government of the United States. It will be that way in the future too."

Mr. Bundy went on to say that each of the two great Western powers would have its own close associations; the U.S. with Canada and Latin America, and Europe with the Commonwealth and "less unified European neighbours".

Clearly, this policy is now Kennedy's *modus operandi*.

In the circumstances of a rudderless Commonwealth and ignoring the likelihood of the long term effective success of European federation, perhaps a more probable conception of the future would be: The "black" African Members of the Commonwealth becoming associated with Europe through the Treaty of Rome, a proposition which is at least feasible; the "white" Dominions becoming associated with the U.S., the bonds of SEATO and ANZUS, such as they are, being strengthened by the Pacific Trading Community idea; and the "brown" South-East Asian Members being left a continuing prey to that fourth rising power, China, which the U.S. chooses to ignore and of which Europe seems unaware.

Where it could conceivably have succeeded in multi-racial co-existence, a Commonwealth realigned on racial grounds, will fail where the League of Nations failed and where the United Nations is failing now.

If this projection appears naive, it could be no more so than the Kennedy Policy. Because I do not think that Britain will join the European Economic Community, I do not think that this will come to pass.

In suggesting this, I do not consider myself inebriated by the exuberance of my own verbosity; I merely consider that when the British public is aware of the full implications of entry, the opposition from high and low will be such that by comparison, Orpington will seem but an offending fly on the countenance of the Macmillan Government.

# THE POVERTY OF C. P. SNOW

I

In the "Spectator" of 9th March last, an article of unusual length and heat appeared, which made a show of divesting Sir Charles Snow of his contemporary robes of honour and sought to denude him of any claim to intellectual ability. Since the "avenger" was Dr. F. R. Leavis, the *bête noire* of English criticism, Snow was assured of support. It came in warming floods of adulation, and Leavis was judged deficient in the personal virtues. His length was repetition, his heat mere spite.

Since his substance was only lightly touched upon, and that infrequently, we thought the verdict unconvincing though overwhelming, and read again the original critical receptions of "The Two Cultures and the Scientific Revolution", and its epilogue, "Science and Government". Enthusiastic plaudits made an impressive numerical array but did not coincide with our own memories of Snow, and were so far from Dr. Leavis that we read the original texts again, yet hoping that what England approved, we could admire. We did not.

Take first "The Two Cultures". Its themes are well known; that if we do not educate ourselves in science, so that we can close the gap between rich and poor, on both the national and the world scale, at least as effectively as the Russians, we shall "watch a steep decline in our own lifetime" and history will be merciless to us; and that there are in Western intellectual society two uncommunicating and mutually indifferent cultures, at the one pole the literary intellectuals, at the other the scientists.

Now, we ask, what is the logical connection between these two main themes of the lecture? What is there to connect the two themes beyond vagueness about missing "clashing points" and "creative chances", and a blandly unsubstantiated assertion that scientists are more concerned than non-scientists about the material welfare of the underfed? For indeed the parade of analysis of the two postulated polarities—all the talk about common and disparate attitudes, approaches and assumptions—serves only to cover the nakedness of that last assertion. And if that assertion is not both central and proven, Snow's lecture quite literally falls apart.

The more one looks at it, the more the truth seems to be that Snow is so misled by the flow of his "two cultures" theme that he does not perceive its essential irrelevance to the "scientific revolution", and so does not notice the inadequacy of—or even the need for—the links between his themes. Even taking the lecture as a whole (which Leavis never specifically does), one begins to see the force of Leavis's charge: "He doesn't know what he means, and doesn't know he doesn't know." One sees, too, Leavis's point is simply dismissing Snow's talk about the scientific revolution as inconsequential: "Nor am I suggesting that Snow, in so far as he is advocating improvements in scientific education is wrong (I suspect he isn't very original)."

No, the significance of Snow lies in his discussion of the "two cultures", or rather in the public acceptance of that discussion as profound and authoritative.

This is not to say that Snow's remarks about the scientific revolution do not themselves exhibit his "utter lack of intellectual distinction and embarrassing vulgarity of style". They are everywhere bedevilled by "notions" like "meeting our future", "coming out top", the "steep decline", "history is merciless to failure", "jam tomorrow", "taking this in its stride", and so on, and all the others like them but less central to his theme, are more than just banal clichés—they elude analysis; they leave the critical mind grasping vainly for their meaning; unexplained and in themselves inexplicable, they lull and stupefy "the cultural work to which Snow belongs" in as much as they "register uncritically . . . its assumptions and attitudes and ignorances". To try to state, in words other than his own, Snow's views on the scientific revolu-

tion and its implications for Western educational policy is to discern immediately the force of Leavis's comment: "We call them clichés because, though Snow clearly feels that he is expressing thought, the thought, considered even for a moment, is seen to be a mere phantom, and Snow's illusion is due to the fact that he is not thinking, but resting inertly (though with a sense of power) on vague memories of the way in which he has heard (or seen) such phrases used. . . . Snow rides on an advancing swell of cliché: this exhilarating motion is what he takes for inspired and authoritative thought."

But turn now to Snow's more memorable theme, that of the polarity of the scientific and literary cultures.

First, notice Snow's way with science; to know science is to be able to recite the Second Law of Thermodynamics, or the definitions of "mass" and "acceleration", or to be conversant with what Snow calls "the contradiction of parity". (Compare Snow's inflated account of this with the discussions of it in 170 "Nature" at 1101, and 181 "Nature" at 447.) Snow does not see that it is a lesser step towards a properly cultured understanding of science to have at one's fingertips a miscellaneous array of scientific facts than it is to have as a fully assimilated part of one's thinking such truths, for example, as that "common-sense" is no part of fundamental physics (*pace* Snow on the contradiction of parity), that (in the words of Eddington) "the world studied according to the methods of physics remains detached from the world familiar to consciousness, until after the physicist has finished his labours upon it".

And this takes us towards the heart of Snow's conception of culture. Just as knowledge of science means for him above all knowledge of scientific definitions, laws and descriptions, rather than an understanding of the experimental method or of the status of inductive hypotheses and predictions or of the methodological and organisational drives at the root of scientific advance—so, too, his conception of culture is superficial, static, behaviouristic. "Without thinking about it, they respond alike. That is what a culture means."

*This article by John Finnis and Alec Hyslop is the first of two on C. P. Snow as an analyst of culture and government.*

Snow never gives any indication that he sees beyond a recital of unthinking responses into the realm of the intelligent understanding and evaluation which these responses might be. When he equates a knowledge of the Second Law of Thermodynamics with a familiarity with a work of Shakespeare he shows that he has no idea that he has confused two different orders of thought, the one an order of descriptive knowledge, the other an order of evaluative understanding, of human significances.

There is no denying the worth and importance of some acquaintance with central scientific—or, for that matter, say legal and economic—notions. But whatever our calling, our humanity remains. Of themselves, the physical principles of entropy speak no more to us as men seeking to know ourselves than do the legal rules about estates or the theories of international trade. To explore what it is to be alive, as every man must, we have to turn to the creative artist, the moralist, the philosopher, and the theologian.

But for Snow, great works of art and thought just lie there, before us, like the natural world or the constructions of law or economics, to be known about or des-

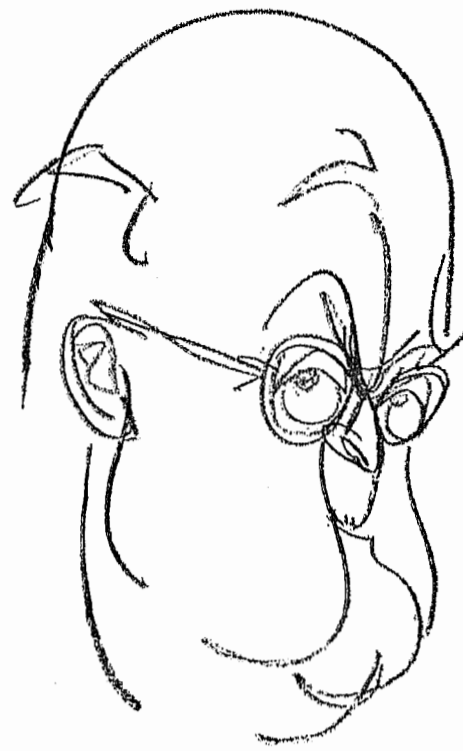
cribed; there is no question of an understanding of life, or of self-knowledge, of a standard of the wise and the beautiful to be sought after in thought and action. And so it is, too, that Snow can rest easy in his most serious and pervasive error.

That error is the purported distinction he draws, between the "individual condition" and the "social condition". The scientist, one is expected to believe, avoids a "moral trap" by looking beyond the individual tragedy ("we die alone") to the social hope. But, as Leavis says, "what is the 'social condition' that has nothing to do with the 'individual condition'? What is the 'social hope' that transcends, cancels or makes indifferent the inescapable tragic condition of each individual? Where, if not in individuals, is what is hoped for—a non-tragic condition, one supposes—to be located?"

Indeed, it is this error of Snow's which makes him blind to the true character of "the traditional culture", to its drive and force in history. This culture (which Snow says continues to rule the Western world, but which he recklessly equates with the culture of literary intellectuals)—this culture deals with men; as Leavis says, and says again, its drive is to answer, in life and art, the questions "What for—what ultimately for? What, ultimately, do men live by?" This culture seeks to discern and honour values, in its philosophy and religion; to realise values, in its political and social life and theory; to explore and express values, in its creative art. This culture looks always to the future, because values are for ever imperfectly seized; it entails forethought going far beyond, while fully including Snow's vaunted scientific foresight. As Arnold said: "the moment this view of culture is seized" (and it is no dream or hypothesis; the history of Western civilisation, its expansion, its passionate rationalism and moralism, speaks of nothing if it does not speak of this), "the moment it is regarded not solely as the endeavour to see things as they are . . . but as the endeavour, also, to make [the universal order] prevail, the moral, social and beneficent character of culture becomes manifest."

The true distinction is not between classes of people devoted to the study of natural science, and of others to the study of books; nor between an education which trains men as scientists, and one which trains them as literary scholars. The true distinction is, rather, between those people (who may be scientists or literary scholars) who in seeking the intelligible law of things make a stream of fresh thought play freely about our stock notions, and those who rest passively with the comforts they can get and hold, and essay no perfecting of themselves or their society; between an education which gives a glimpse of the physical, moral and social order, and an education (which may be literary or scientific) which subordinates intelligibility to information, and a sense of human purposes to the functionalism of scholarship and mechanics.

Snow's vision of the future is wholly mechanical; the future will happen, and our only task is to hasten it, lest we fall prey to merciless history. He has no sense that the quality of our future is dictated by choice, purpose, value. He sees, not several possible futures with a best to be sought after, but only one future which it is our job to predict (and this predicting the scientists can do, for they have "foresight", and "the future is in their bones"). Tomorrow, for Snow, brings "jam" (if we plan efficiently enough)—not a new level of human perfection or degradation. Wealth



and poverty exhaust his account of the future. Because the individual condition is so irrevocably "tragic", or at any rate divorced from the social condition, Snow feels himself excused from meditating on the quality of life—of lives—in the future social condition. For though life exists only in individuals, "wealth" goes well enough with any corporate abstraction like "society". The terms of "social hope" are, then, so easily stated—and satisfied.

To question—even to study—the finality of Snow's vision of our future "condition", as the traditional culture presumes to do, is to "wish that the future did not exist". And so we get the remarkable spectacle of this pundit who dismisses as "shudders" or "screams of horror"—as "contracting out" of life—all the work and thought of Bentham, Burke and Owen, say, of Carlyle, Mrs. Gaskell, Dickens, Morris; who could have his audience believe (and has so largely succeeded!) that his nameless scientists are "more interested in the social life" than Shaw, Tawney, shall we say, Hulme, Lawrence, Orwell. "Of history," Leavis truly says, "of the nature of civilisation and the history of its recent developments, of the human history of the Industrial Revolution, of the human significances entailed in that revolution, of literature . . . it is hardly an exaggeration to say that Snow exposes complacently a complete ignorance."

The traditional culture, let it be said, is not the literary culture of the "intellectuals" whom Snow portrays as the paradigm of the non-scientist. Arnold said nearly one hundred years ago: "culture has got its name touched, in the fancies of men, with a sort of air of bookishness and pedantry, cast upon it from the follies of many bookmen who forget the end in the means and use their books with no real aim at perfection"—who are, as Leavis says, "the enemies of art and life".

For no-one, whether scientist, philosopher, literary scholar or whatever, is immune from that blindness and automatism which comes when the quest for perceived, chosen and realised ends is abandoned—a blindness and automatism to which Snow, by the banality of his style, the feebleness of his perceptions, and the poverty of his message, is the most notable testimony of our times.

## This Man's Religion

by Carl Meyer

The Rugby Club—"if you are a 'man,' they want you"—will field six teams this season, thus catering for 120 young hot-bloods. Matches started on Saturday, 14th April, when the A's lined up to Burnside.

Leading prophet of this "mobile wrestling" cult is Neville Howard, captain of the club, while chief priests are the three coaches: Paul Lemerrier (ex-S.A. Captain), M. G. Watson (ex-S.A.) and Mr. Starling (ex-Southern Suburbs player and administrator). The Rugby Club is to be congratulated on its initiative in getting the services of not one (full-time) coach, but three.

To quote Mr. John Lewis, one of the club's administrators, there are "thousands

of openings" among the ranks of disciples of this strenuous faith, and the committee hopes that potential converts will immediately present themselves for conversion.

The return of ace crashplayer, "Bomber" DeBelle, should lift the club's stocks in 1962, while "Lofty" Ryan has never been in better form. After many years of absence from the game, former stalwart, Rozenbills, feels the desire to clutch, tackle and run quite overpowering, and will saddle up with the Blacks this season. Star recruits from whom big things are expected are the Hohnen brothers, Mick and Stu. (ex-Cambera star).

Watching the heaving front row, exhilarating tackles, sprawling tries, and cool conversions certainly makes for a stimulating afternoon even if your interest in Varsity sport is merely a spectator one.

This man's religion witnesses to its faith each Saturday afternoon at University Oval.

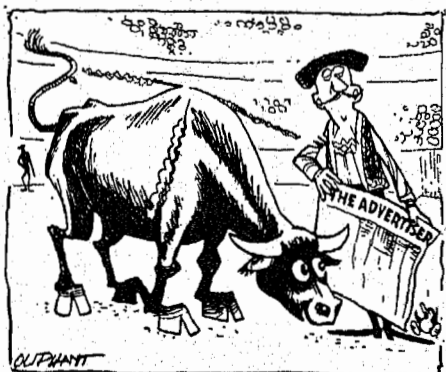
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# VARSITY CRICKET TRIUMPH:

## Old and bolds

by Carl Meyer

After 26 years of being so near yet so far (or, sometimes, not quite so close) the Varsity cricket club has at last lifted another district cricket premiership.

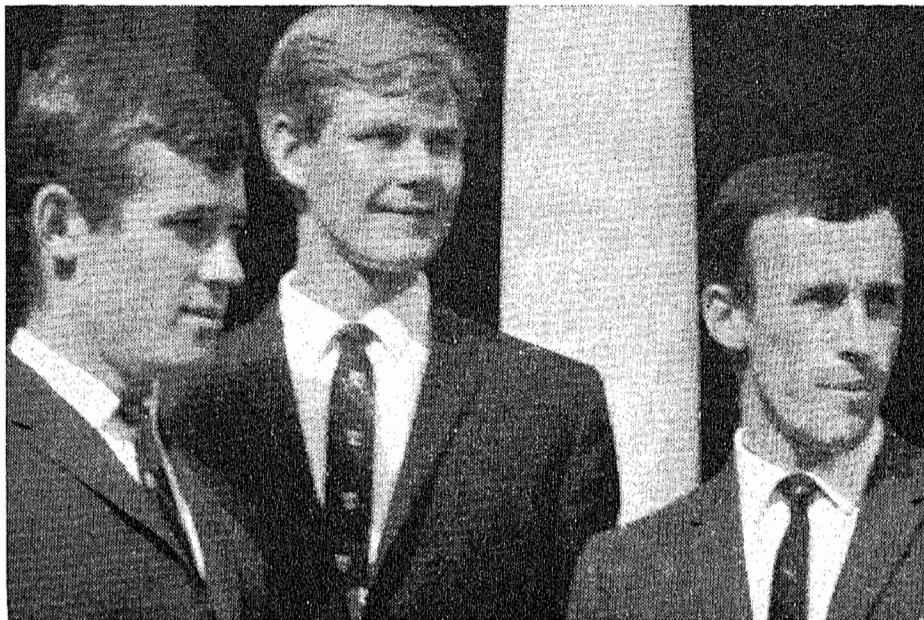
What a resounding win—victory on the second day by an innings and with plenty of time to spare—and, incidentally, what a triumph for the "Old and Bolds" of the University "C" side.

Overshadowing all else was the savagely effective bowling of Brian Quigley, ex-South Australian Sheffield Shield player. Brian's admirers were personally elated to see him bowl with fire and control, and reassert himself in the bowling world with 13 wickets.

The Varsity C's got away to a good start on the first day of the match with a lead-off innings of 107 from tried and proven sportsman, "Keg" Ferguson. This most aggressive player distinguished himself in the last match of the minor round by scoring a crashing 170. His follow-up century in the grand final must surely augur well for further successes next season.

The batsmen who followed Ferguson to the crease were unable to quite capture his irrepressible strokeplay and it looked as if the Varsity innings would fold in (relatively) disappointing fashion. But Tim Pellew and young colt, Fred Bott, were not to be denied. Coming together at the end of the Uni. batting line-up, they flayed the bowling in stirring fashion. With the ball being punted freely about the ground, it was hard to believe the scoreboard as this pair sped to their century partnership.

Pellew serves as an example of what perseverance will do. His performances in previous seasons with the Club have been good, both with bat and ball, and it has been a puzzle why his performances have not been more adequately recognised by the selectors. For most of this season he has been in Melbourne and, with practice against better class bowling, has acquired just that added batting poise which stood his Adelaide ties so well in the cricket final.



FRED BOTT, TIM PELLEW, KEG FERGUSON: champagne cricket.

The other player who helped to steer the score to unassailable proportions was Fred Bott, the side's vigorous all-rounder. Not only is Fred one of the quickest bowlers in district cricket, but he has a first-rate "eye", and a delightful willingness to hit.

Bright play by Pellew and Bott brought them 50 runs apiece and the side's total finished over the 300 mark.

And so to the second day of this game . . . which saw the men of Prospect crumple at the hands of the aggressive Varsity out-cricketer. Backed by 300 runs, skipper, Barry Starr, set attacking field placings and kept up the pressure throughout. Barry has been an encouraging and clear-thinking captain, and his side owes much of its good results during the season to his strategy.

A premiership is always a nice way to end a season, but more satisfactory is the way in which this Varsity triumph was achieved by bright cricket . . . this in complete contrast to the dismal affair in the

A-grade final on the adjoining Adelaide Oval (no. 1).

President of the A.U.C.C. is Dr. L. J. T. Pellew—former captain, secretary and stalwart player and, incidentally, father of Tim Pellew (he of the Pellew-Bott "champagne cricket combination")—and Secretary is Gordon Haynes, who was also a front-ranking Varsity star. Both these enthusiastic administrators preach the desirability of "bright cricket", that initiative and an aggressive attitude must be brought to the game in preference to fears of winning or losing. It must have been personally gratifying to the Club administration, as to all of us, that, the Varsity C's did not falter in finals but played on enthusiastically and determinedly, to a well-deserved premiership.

# SOCCER

by Dave Vale

Once again, the soccer season is under way, all three teams having played their first home matches last Saturday (7th April) at the Waite Oval.

In the earlier match, the B team met the newly-formed graduate team. Both sides were evenly matched, and the game provided some very constructive football, especially in the B's goal area, where Frank Hall played his best game yet. A nice shot from Bruno Chicco in the second half, however, clinched a 2—1 win for the B team.

In the later match, the A's met a very strong team from the R.A.F., Edinburgh. The first half of the game proved to be exciting and quite close, and once again some good football was produced. After the interval, however, the Air Force lads gradually wore down the Varsity team, es-

pecially on the left flank, where some weakness was evident, and took the half-time score of 1—1 to a resounding 5—1 victory.

This failure by our boys certainly points to our need for some adequate coaching, especially coaching in team-work. Eleven fairly good players, playing as a team, can produce far better soccer than a so-called team comprised of star individuals who won't play together. Look to it lads: we have few stars, therefore we must play together! Des Geary and Czes Grygorcewicz are, however, doing some very useful work and all players are urged to give them their full support.

On April 14, the reshuffled A team will meet Kingswood, the B's will meet South Australia, and the Graduates, Malta, all of whom are old rivals. With some serious and constructive play from all three teams, the club should manage to gain a few more valuable points.

(Training on Wednesdays and Thursdays from 4.15 till it gets dark, on the Graduates Oval behind the zoo.)

## Department of Physical Education Recreation Scheme

The following instructional courses are now in progress:

**SQUASH RACKETS:** A.M.P. Building, King William Street. Top floor. Thursdays, 1.30 p.m.—2.30 p.m., men; 2.30 p.m.—3.30 p.m., women. Bring shorts, etc., plus white-soled sandshoes. There are changing facilities for men only at the A.M.P. Rackets, balls and instruction provided.

**JUDO:** In the Jarrah Hut. Tuesdays and Thursdays, 6.00 p.m.—7.00 p.m. Saturdays, 9.00 a.m.—11.00 a.m. Equipment: Old clothes.

**CIRCUIT-TRAINING:** In the Jarrah Hut. Mondays, Tuesdays and Thursdays, 5.00 p.m.—6.00 p.m. A highly effective form of fitness training. An excellent form of general training for a wide range of sports. Equipment: Shorts, sandshoes and towel.

**BOXING:** In the Hut. Mondays and Wednesdays, 5.00 p.m.—6.00 p.m. Equipment: Shorts, sandshoes and towel.

**GOLF:** In the Hut. Wednesdays, 1.00 p.m.—2.00 p.m. Equipment: Sandshoes. Clubs provided.

**TRAMPOLINE:** In the Hut. Thursdays, 2.00 p.m.—3.00 p.m., women; Fridays, 2.00 p.m.—3.00 p.m., men. Equipment: Shorts, etc., and lightweight socks.

**RIDING:** Those interested should give their names to the Secretary of the Department of Physical Education (now in the Psychology Department).

**SNOW SKIING:** A ski trip has been arranged for the August vacation. Details of the trip may be had from the Physical Education Department office.

A. W. SEDGWICK,  
Lecturer in Physical Education.

## Table Tennis Round-up

Since the start of the competitive table-tennis season this month, University has been able to field six Men's teams and three Women's teams, and on the whole they have achieved a reasonably good performance.

On the district side, the strong University trio consisting of H. Moh, K. Narcisse (Captain) and M. Cho, opened the season with a brilliant victory (8—3) over the Glenelg District Team, but unfortunately they lost to Norwood, last year's winning team, by a very narrow margin. The district team seemed to drop off their form in their match against Norwood and played very poorly with the exception of H. Moh, who with his fast hitting strokes managed to win two singles. However, the final score 5—6 is identical to that of last year when in our best form, we went down to the same team in the grand final.

On the lower grade side, Major I team's performance was quite disappointing although G. Bienest and J. Marlow had some good wins.

Major 3 team has proved its superiority in table tennis by remaining undefeated. Credit was due to J. Lazner, who hit his top form and convincingly won all his games.

Major 4 team lost to Savings Bank by 3 rubbers to 8. The only players to score some wins were C. Searle (2 singles) and A. Mitchell (1 single).

More successful was the Major 8 team in which starred Decky and Zimmerman with each four wins.

On the Women's side, the delay in the selection of suitable players coupled with the lack of practice facilities underlined perhaps their poor performances in the winter season matches, although our players are by no means of low standard.

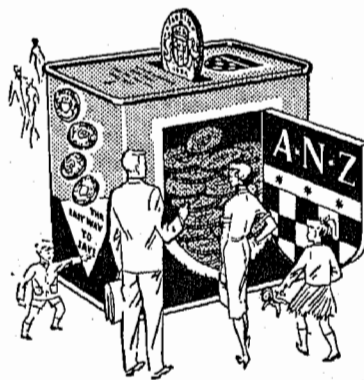
The Division I team could have won its match against Wiggs in view of the fact that its captain F. Mitchell was the only player to win three singles in the absence of her team-mates, thus bringing the final score to 3—8.

In the Division II team, R. William has proved to be a valuable acquisition to the university team when playing in her first match against Glenelg she managed to crush all her opponents.

The Division III team was less successful against a formidable opposition in Savings Bank. But good efforts were being made by our girls, H. Bosman, A. Perkins (Capt.) and N. Galbory. During the second week, the team suffered severe defeat at the hands of E.T.S.A. team as the only player to turn up was A. Perkins, who alone had to struggle against three opponents.

General practice is held regularly every Sunday afternoon from 2 p.m. to 6 p.m. at the T.T. Centre, Parkside Institute (stop 2, Glen Osmond Road).

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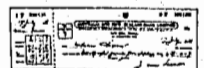
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ignorance when questioned about his nationality by "On Dit's" reporter), attempted to prove Holland's right to West New Guinea, and suggested that a free Dutch-influenced referendum amongst West Papuans would be the answer. So enraged did he get the audience, that the Warden was inspired to make an impassioned speech.

When at length the Overland to Melbourne left Adelaide Railway Station at 7.15 p.m. on Thursday night everyone agreed that the Indonesian visit had been an unqualified success. Congratulations and gratitude to Mr. Geoff Upton for his first-class execution of a difficult job.

### Deus ex machina

Primitive man was a nicely uncomplicated creature. He washed his hands in the nearest stream, and dried them by waving them in the breeze. After the unfortunate Eden-incident Progress came in the form of the wheel, taps and roller-towels. Sometimes the taps ran with hot water, more often not. Someone suggested that while roller-towels were virtually everlasting they became grubby and wet, and thus defeated their pre-destined purpose! Science replied by providing the Paper-Towel Dispenser. Everyone was happy for a while until someone decided that paper towels didn't feel as nice as the other sort and also left a pasty mess of screwed-up paper on the floor, most users having inadequate motor-co-ordination to put used towels in the basket provided. Sages pondered the problem in our Union Buildings. The Paper-Towel Dispensers were magically transformed in the same manner as Cinderella's pumpkin, and new devices appeared on the walls. They incorporated the best of the Paper-Towel, and the old cloth roller-variety. Made of hard, clean, enduring linen, the rolls were of such magnificent length that the users could be assured of finding a clean spot once in every three occasions. Here was the Ultimate, thought the natives who inhabited the caves in which the devices were kept; how far we have come from primitive days.

But they were wrong. There is no such creature as an Ultimate, not even in towel-dispensers. The wonder of yesterday has passed away, only a little less rapidly than the lilies of the field. In its place reposes a small compact object labelled "Press Me". The native who succumbs to this plea is greeted by a forty-second gust of scalding air which not only evaporates the water from his freshly-washed hands but replaces it by an approximately equivalent amount of perspiration. When we think of our primitive man's attempts to dry his hands we might be cynical enough to conclude that we have not progressed so far at all. At least he did not incinerate his hands when he waved them in the breeze.

Now it is not my place to philosophise on the irrationalities of civilized man, who, when he has exercised the ingenuity of his mind to provide towel-dispensers and electric stoves, forsakes his creations and returns to waving his hands in the wind (albeit one of his own making) and incinerating his food on a barbecue.

Rather let us consider a graver practical matter. The Devices are rumoured to have caused political disturbances. Why the "Lord Government are believed to be asking, "Why these hot-air machines imported from Western Germany when local industry, even within the University itself, could have provided a more than adequate amount of that all-too-common substance?"

### Stott in the News

It is horribly depressing to face again and again and now again the eternal battery of press aggression. One would be quite disillusioned if one had any illusions left of the integrity of certain Adelaide areas of journalism. One hasn't, of course. Yet one must still view these areas with a certain incredulity—trained to the academic discipline of ruthless truth the student finds incomprehensible the narrow nastiness of his opposition.

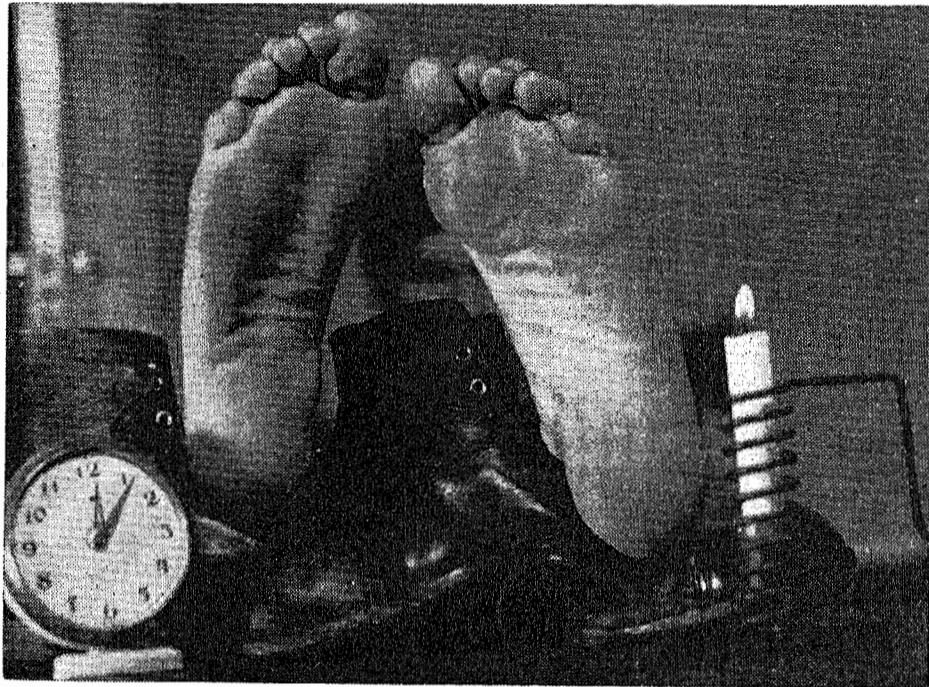
One heard Mr. Stott on Friday 6th. He spoke in the lunch-hour, and for most of it, and answered the shower of eager questions until half-past two. He replied to a vote of thanks with expressions of gratitude for an opportunity to speak at the university and appreciation of a young and enthusiastic audience, rarity in the garden of South Australian apathy. He expressed them again when your "On Dit" reporter interviewed him at Parliament House on Tuesday—expressed them with some asperity, though the "News" had then done its worst. Or, we hope and pray, that was what it did.

One read the "News" report of the event, headed

boldly, "Students Hiss, Boo, Ridley M.P." The article was religiously devoted to the lucid description we have learned to expect of the ill-mannered antagonism the "News" is trained to expect where any student activity is involved. How long, O Lord, how long must this go on?

One realised not all students are perfect, and that the wrong forecasts and the worst reporting are remembered, but one cries that there is still faith in the Bureau of Meteorology and an astonishing number of people read the "News".

One wonders how the "News" cannot realise that a student political meeting with no heckling is a failure, that this freedom is vital, basic to the University. One reads with pleasure the letter by Mr. Stott, in this "On Dit", showing his appreciation of this freedom, and remembers with sorrow that



EASTER FEET: one of your editors suffering the effect of sixteen pages.

the "News" refused to print the same letter, or the letters from your S.R.C. Secretary and Cosmopolitics Club president expressing their sympathy. Mr. Stott and the 180 students present (the "News" reporter was not of the stature to see the whole audience) fully appreciated the value of Friday's meeting. Couldn't the "News" try?

One comforts oneself that "The Advertiser" report (Saturday 7th) and that of "On Dit" (today) follow the law of journalism: "facts are sacred". One realised the value of these channels of the press and the futility of rebellion against the other. But one's ideals are still destroyed. One has no wish to create ugly controversy or vulgar factions, but one is wounded by the students' image thus projected to the people.

One sees an unhappy future with the S.R.C. fighting and dying martyr's deaths in the cause of this hopeless crusade.

One wonders whether anything can be done. But all one can hold are doubts.

Amongst the students of Adelaide University a person who has been overseas as a student representative is a member of an order far more exclusive than the Plymouth Brethren: in the last six years there have been, I think, four such. It is interesting to compare Adelaide's situation with that of Melbourne, whence in the last vacation alone some twenty-odd students travelled overseas as student ambassadors, if not representatives. Most of these travelled under the auspices of a scheme hardly heard of here, the Australia-Overseas Student Travel Scheme or A.O.S.T.

This scheme is one of the activities of N.U.A.U.S., though it owes its existence to an energetic and far-seeing Melbourne architectural student, Arthur Latham. Adelaide could equally well have participated in the scheme in the two years of its operation so far, or in the operations of a number of similar though smaller schemes: that it did not is due in part to the almost phenomenal gutlessness of Adelaide students generally, and largely to the virtually complete lack of publicity given the scheme in Adelaide by last year's S.R.C.

A.O.S.T. travel is not expensive. The scheme has so far been concerned principally with student travel to India, which with the concessions obtained from shipping companies and so on by Mr. Latham costs something of the order of £125A. But A.O.S.T. is not simply a travel scheme—in fact one of its most important aspects is that it arranges for each participant to be billeted with an Indian family free of charge for the whole two months of long vacation that the scheme so far covers, and arranges for educational tours, entertainment, and so on. It sounds, of course, too good to be true, and it is in Melbourne, where there are already more applications to go to India in 1962-3 than Melbourne's quota.

This year in Adelaide there have been a number of developments. They are briefly:

- (1) That the S.R.C. is this year wholeheartedly backing the A.O.S.T. scheme.
- (2) That the S.R.C. has considered the Adelaide A.O.S.T. director's proposal that four scholarships of £50 each be made available to assist four outstanding students from Adelaide to go to India during long vacation, and at its last meeting unanimously approved the proposal.
- (3) Most importantly, that Adelaide has been granted an initial quota of 15 students which is to be filled by Adelaide and W.A. Universities combined.

Application forms for A.O.S.T. (both for the scholarships and the ordinary passages) will be available shortly at the S.R.C. office. Further information regarding the scheme may be obtained from the local N.U.A.U.S. Secretary, Miss Marian Quartly, or from the local A.O.S.T. director, Gordon Bilney.

One suspects that Adelaide's quota, too, will be filled. India is a great place for a holiday.

