

ON DIT '66:

OFF TO THE FUNNY FARM

HO HO

This is the last issue of On Dit for 1966. Elsewhere in these pages there is a notice calling for applications for the position of Editor of On Dit in 1967. So this is not altogether an inappropriate time to review On Dit activities over the past year.

On Dit is not a self-supporting paper. It is heavily subsidised by the SRC which in turn derives most of its money from the statutory fees paid by students at the beginning of the year.

Initially the editor elect of On Dit has to submit to the SRC for approval a budget for the coming year. Budgeted total expenditure for 1966 was \$6,800 and total revenue (advertising) at \$1,000. Thus the subsidy required by On Dit was \$5,800, slightly more than the budgeted figures in previous years.

As things have turned out, through boosted circulation figures and a facile printing technique, advertising revenue for this year will probably exceed \$2,000 — the largest revenue that On Dit has ever earned in one year. At the same time actual expenditure has been heavier than anticipated, and so the net amount that the SRC will be required to subsidise On Dit will be somewhere in the vicinity of \$5,500.

In the light of this subsidy from the SRC it would be surprising that any one issue of On Dit could make a profit. Yet for the first time ever, On Dit did make a profit on one issue — the last issue of second term. To be sure it was only a very little profit, but we were out of the red.

Some other highlights of the production of On Dit in 1966 have been:

- Free distribution — instead of putting our price up to 5c like all the other papers in Adelaide under the pretext of decimal conversion we knocked our price to nothing. In spite of free distribution, On Dit revenue in 1966 was greater than in any previous year.
- Circulation of 8,000 — one for every student (nearly).
- Big issues — average issue is 12 pages, and a 16 page On Dit, which meant increased student coverage.
- Selling On Dit at city newsagents — we didn't set the world on fire but we did make a dollar or two.

The success of On Dit in 1966 has been due in part to co-operation with the SRC. The editorial staff of 12 get \$20 expenses per issue to cover photographic and artist expenses and petrol money. In this and no self appointed SRC censorship, Adelaide University is streets ahead of any other University in Australia with the possible exception of Melbourne University.

Intending applicants for the position of On Dit editor 1967 might be interested in the "The News — On Dit Scholarship" of \$400, to be divided amongst the editors. The scholarship is donated by The News to foster an interest in journalism. In the past, The News has offered its assistance and advice in many ways and On Dit is fortunate in having such a liaison with The News.



The Flag Burning — In the picture are three communists, four DLP men, 15 ASIO security men and one university student. Guess who got all the publicity?

Mr. Borland Reminisces

The Rev. Frank Borland, who has been Warden of the Union since 1952, retires at the end of the year. Here, On Dit reminisces with him over the experiences and memories of his service as Warden.

Let me begin with a spot of name-dropping. Sir MacFarlane Burnett, Sir George Paton, Sir Kenneth Wheare, Professor J. G. Cornell, Professor W. Macmahon Ball, Mr. Lloyd Ross (prominent Trade Union Leader) and last but not least, the Bishop of Adelaide, Thomas Thornton Reid. All these and many more, including ambassadors, scientists, engineers and medical men, whose names are household words at least in their home State, if not beyond, were fellow-undergraduates of mine in Melbourne in the twenties. Is it any wonder that I spend my time guessing who among the under-graduates of today in Adelaide will be the names to drop in select circles 40 years on from now?

ious attempt to establish the terms of our involvement with the world and its problems is the most noticeable change in recent years.

But the greatest change of all is the tremendous upsurge of interest in politics in general, and international affairs in particular. What used to excite Christians alone, is now the concern of students as a whole who are awake, as never before, to the fact that when the bell tolls for an African, an Indonesian or a Vietnamese it tolls for us in Australia too. Student action whether on a responsible or an irresponsible level is an evidence of the malaise that exists among intelligent people caught up in affairs that they can't control. When a society claims the loyalty (even to death) of those who have not even the right to vote, then it can hardly claim that 'demmos' are undemocratic. It may be true that idealistic students are easily led by propaganda; yet can we claim

that the public who are neither idealistic nor students are steering a clear-eyed and infallibly true course without the aid of hidden persuaders. Angry letters to the papers about students may indeed be a good and healthy sign. Better to be reviled than ignored.

Highlights of my 15 years in Adelaide? The "Fanny and the Footprints" rag of 1952, the David Read Mission of the same year, the Stewart Case of 1959, the Education Campaigns of 1963 and 1966, and above all, the happy feeling of starting every day in my job with the certainty that whatever may turn up it will not change my conviction that of all people in the world the most satisfactory to live among are Australian University students.

I can only wish my successor as Warden, and the Student Counsellor who will be appointed, the same sense of freedom and acceptance that I have been privileged to know.



MR. BORLAND

Changes? Yes, of course; yet the Adelaide of 1952, when I came here, was astonishingly like the Melbourne which I left in 1927. Why even the Adelaide 1950 final honours syllabus in philosophy was virtually the syllabus on which I had been examined 25 years before.

Indeed the changes that have occurred here since I came are far greater than those of the previous quarter of a century.

Students are the same kind of people, interested in the same old things, sex, sport, religion, politics, and their future careers. Only the relative emphasis changes. Strange as it may seem we did know about sex even in the twenties. The knowledge was a little harder to come by, but no less fascinating. Religion-wise, the ideas that caused such a furore when "Honest to God" was published a few years ago were the ideas current among students in my day — and why not, since Bishop Robinson isn't himself exactly a teenager. A healthy return from philosophic argumentation to a ser-

SRC MOTION NAME - DROPPING KNOCKED

At its second meeting, the 21st SRC passed the following motion:

"That this SRC dissociate itself from any person(s) who, to further their own interests, claim to be University trained while enrolled in one subject only and rarely attending lectures in that subject."

This motion was put because there was concern over the activities of one Union member and the effect his claims would have on the public regard for students.

Mr. Frank, the Hon. Treasurer, in putting this motion said that it was unwarranted that Mr. A. Jones be permitted, without censure, to claim University training to further his political interests when in fact he has been enrolled in one subject only and infrequently attends lectures. Moreover, he has never previously been enrolled at the University. This is inadequate for claiming a University training.

The SRC strongly supported the motion. It was opposed by two members only on the grounds that the motion may seem to victimise one person. They admitted that the prin-

ciple of the motion was sound, however, especially since Mr. Jones was misrepresenting himself to his electorate.

He is doing this by sending a pamphlet around, in his electorate, in which he claims University training. That this could be a bad reflection on the University student, if we accept this preposterous claim, can be seen by Jones' tendency to confused thinking, for instance, his confusing "sovereign democracy" with "military dictatorship".

Considering that Mr. Jones is standing for Federal Parliament partly on the basis of a misrepresentation which involves the student image, it is appropriate that we dissociate ourselves from his efforts.

It should be stressed that the motion is, however, phrased to censure any person who takes the same line of argument, i.e., it is a general motion. Mr. Jones is merely unfortunate enough to be around.

When Mr. Jones was informed, he had this comment: "The SRC are quite entitled to put forward any motion, besmirching a Union member's name. They are at liberty to do as they please as far as I am concerned."

SIR GEORGE TO RETIRE

On September 8 it was announced that Sir George Ligertwood would retire from the position of Chancellor of the University of Adelaide at the expiration of his term of office this month.

—Herman and P. Liddy.

Sir George's career sets what is perhaps an unassailable precedent for future generations of students. Graduating a law in 1910 after a distinguished academic career, he took only four years to become Deputy Master of the Supreme Court. Two years later he was appointed Acting Master, and in 1918-19 served in the A.I.F. He became one of the leading civil lawyers in Australia, President of the Law Society of South Australia, Vice-President of the Law Society of Australia, a King's Counsel, and ultimately a Supreme Court Judge.

The Commonwealth Government recognised his ability by appointing him to the Royal

Commission on Espionage in 1954, an investigation which caused one of the biggest ever political controversies in Australia. He also served on three other Commissions and was knighted in 1956.

That part of his career which is closer to us and to which tertiary education in South Australia will be indebted for many years began with his appointment as a member of the University Council in 1942. He held the position of Warden of the Senate for 14 years, became Deputy Chancellor in 1958 and finally Chancellor in 1961. University administrators hail him as "energetic and devoted" in his work as Chancellor, a devotion which, in his final year of office, has culminated in the establishment of South Australia's second university at Flinders Park.

Sir George would probably repeat his reply to the praise conferred on him on his retirement from the Supreme Court Bench in 1958 — "I am not that good." But he is good — and better; and it is with deep regret but eternal gratitude that we farewell Sir George and wish him a happy (if less hectic) future.

APPLICATIONS are invited for the position of

EDITOR

ON DIT, 1967

by October 31, to be lodged at the SRC office.

"On Dit", 1966:

Editors: Jim Beatty, Bill Latimer.
Review Editor: Alan Driver.
Sports Editor: Julian Disney.
Artists: Ross Bateup, Steve Ramsey, Peter McWilliams.

Photography: Leigh Taylor.
Business Manager: Penny Holmes.
Distribution Manager: Ken Conway.
Others: Gabrielle Kullack, Jackie Kent, Anne Cooper, Keith Conlon.

"On Dit" is published by the Students' Representative Council of the University of Adelaide and is printed at the Smedley Press Pty. Ltd., 33 Hastings Street, Glenelg.

"On Dit" appears every fortnight during the term, copy closing the Wednesday prior to publication.

This is the last issue of On Dit for 1966. The next issue will appear in March, 1967.

Contributions should be left in the box provided in the S.R.C. office or given directly to the editors. The "On Dit" office is the last office on the left on the first floor of the George Murray wing of the Union Buildings — above the S.R.C. office.

Contributions and letters are accepted on any subject and in any form which does not unreasonably outrage the laws of libel, blasphemy, obscenity or sedition.

The writer's name should accompany all material submitted, not necessarily for publication, although the policy is that all articles which are not editorial material should be signed, unless there is some good reason to the contrary.

Jacks and Queens

Sir,
The letter by Mr. Cadoo concerning the Monarchy and Republicanism, is woefully inadequate in basic facts and truths. Mr. Cadoo bases his belief on, "The monarchy is a basic constitutional necessity" which, supposedly everybody knows and appreciates; but, Mr. Cadoo forgets that Australians are generally apathetic to any cause that involves or will involve politics. By not qualifying his bland statement as to how Australians know "a basic constitutional necessity", Mr. Cadoo leaves himself open to disbelief. The fact is that the constitution can survive, with flexibility in its working, without the monarchy in any form.

Australians who are "believers" in the Monarchy, are "level-headed" people who are ignorant of "endless platitudes"! What utter rot! Australian monarchists would not know that there exists a better system of government for their country, and as for the constitution, an extremely small percentage of the people would have any understanding of this document. Generally, monarchists, being "pseudo-aristocratic" are the paranoics of the Australian community and with this delusion, they cannot act for Australia's benefit. Then, without this reasoning ability monarchists are not of true Australian character. They call themselves Australians but prefer to be categorised as British!

Typically, Mr. Cadoo brands Republicans as a nondescript group of "shock therapists", "meddling with the democratic rights of free citizens".

Mr. Cadoo is admitting that Republicans are therapists to a psychologically sick country of Australia, in which monarchists try to deny the freedom of speech and thought! Republicans are themselves a growing representation of a cross-section of the Australian people who can be and are nationalistic in their belief of an Australian Republic!

Realisation of the inconsistency of the archaic system of "300 years" is with us and a change is well nigh!

Yours, etc.,
RICHARD W. WINN.

Work Wanted

Dear Sir,
Have you ever tried to raise a family of six on a tradesman wage?

I have four children, 12, eight, five years and eight months. The two eldest are bright children and musically gifted.

On my present salary as an engineering mechanic I take home about \$37 a week.

Therefore I must either find evening and weekend work or go back to industry. I like my work here — it is the most interesting I ever had.

Is there any one who could give me casual work at a reasonable rate?

For example: Welding-workshop, window cleaning, baby minding, gardening, Spring cleaning, odd jobs.

Yours etc.,
T. Spurr,
Physics Department/Workshop,
Ext. 318.

Valparaiso Reader

Sir,
Having gratefully received a copy of your publication (April 20, 1966, issue) from a friend, I immediately noticed the striking predominance which the war in Vietnam held throughout the paper.

While I cannot truthfully state that I agree with all aspects of the United States' role in Vietnam, I nevertheless support the long-term goals of the U.S. and its allies in Vietnam. I, therefore, must protest the pretentious protests of your protestors.

What caught my attention most in your paper was the continual emphasis put on the claimed "immorality" of the war in Vietnam. This concept is not only difficult for many to understand, but it is so over-emphasised that it reaches the point of the ridiculous.

Firstly, how could any war be termed 'moral'? Even if past wars have been more clear-cut than the present conflict, all such conflicts nevertheless include actions and atrocities which are no more moral than Adam would have been trying to seduce his daughter.

Secondly, why is there so much attention paid to this specific incident in history (in connection with 'morality')? What about such incidents as the takeover of Indonesia by Suharto — does the fact that Suharto's coup complies with Australia's beliefs and hopes suddenly make his actions 'morally correct'?

Thirdly, if the war is immoral according to international law (as said by some), how can this statement of Dean Rusk be refuted: "International law does not restrict internal revolution within a state . . . But international law does restrict what third powers may lawfully do in support of insurrection."

It is explicitly what these "third powers" are doing and concocting in connection with the Vietnam war that the USA is fighting.

According to the latest figures, North Vietnam is infiltrating 10,000 to 15,000 men per month into South Vietnam. SAM missiles imported from Russia are hurled at United States planes over North Vietnam with increasing ferocity. And if China is not in Vietnam, those 50,000 men with Chinese names must be nationless. Can the USA and Australia sit by and watch this intervention without taking action to prevent a further foothold for the Reds?

With my previously-mentioned facts in mind, the Australians' stand in Vietnam can be justified — completely. For if the outcome of this war does not affect your continent, it will certainly not affect any other. Thus the Aussies should build up their armed forces to an extent far beyond the capacity which they hold today, so that, for example, one aircraft carrier of the USA does not hold more men than the entire RAN, as was the case two years ago.

This is a difficult course to follow, as becomes more obvious each day. I have friends who are, have been, or will be in Vietnam, and I was also personally acquainted with Pte. Errol Noack. Yet I, myself, along with innumerable others, cannot fathom any other course to be taken.

Thank you for your time and consideration. Any replies or rebuttals to my statements will be gladly received.

Yours, etc.,
PAUL R. BRANDON,

Brandt Hall,
Valparaiso University,
Valparaiso, Indiana,
U.S.A. 46383.

Prostitution

Sir,
The letter by Ludwick Van Beethoven concerning conscription of women has, I fear, not enjoyed the serious thought it deserves by many of my fellow readers.

Our government has ordered the men of the armed services and the conscripts to violate the sanctity of human life. If this is not considered immoral, how can we imagine that the violation of the sanctity of marriage is immoral?

It appears to me that if our government is so immoral as to order soldiers to kill men, who have done them no harm, then the provision of conscript prostitutes for governmental brothels is no more immoral.

If we advocate the worse sin, killing, why do we worry about people advocating a lesser sin, prostitution.

I am, yours etc.,
C.J.B.

Melody Man

Madams,
So Ludwig van Beethoven is a Uni. student! He seems extremely practical. However, his deafness may be the result of uncontrolled pleasure and it is therefore hardly surprising that he is now a wiser and a sadder man. I should like to meet him in order to obtain more information about brothels. Perhaps I shall in-

letters to the editor

Last Word '66

Sir,
Mr. McKiggan's latest word on Christianity is, in its way, quite as rhetorical as Mr. Teague's defence, and poorer in relevant facts. His premises are not stated. They seem to be (1) that material objects and physical events make up the whole of reality; (2) that, therefore, science provides the only possible way of looking at reality (and so theology is either false science or nonsense). Both of these are (dubious) philosophical assumptions, not scientific ones.

Mr. McKiggan shares and preaches the popular belief that "science has disproved the Bible"; but he makes no real effort to show where and how this is so. His six examples may be divided into two classes:

(a) those which assume (without trying to prove) the falsity of all religions (e.g., "Gods . . . do not exist").

(b) those which state a scientific fact or theory in such a way as to produce purely emotional feelings of the improbability of Christianity (e.g., "The earth is a minor satellite. . . ." etc. Notice the assumption or dogma contained in the words "fortuitously evolved", and also the peculiar belief that the importance of things can be measured by their size!).

As to his views on Christ and St. Paul, and his ignorance of the difference between Christianity and "voodoo", I can only recommend that he read a modern translation of the whole New Testament. If "scientific" materialists were to do this not unrealistic thing, perhaps their allegations about Christianity would not be so irrelevant.

Nor is it reasonable to attack secondary Christian beliefs (e.g., miracles) before tackling the basic premises, that a living and active God exists, and that man is more than a collection of atoms. Remember that if the Biblical God exists, then whether you like it or not, Christ's unique resurrection is possible. But you cannot disprove Christianity by assuming that the resurrection was impossible — that is one of the points at issue.

Mr. McKiggan may orate to his heart's content with his emotionally-loaded scientific jargon (notice that I have not used theological jargon); but he will not thus convince those who value reasoned argument as a means of finding true beliefs and eliminating false ones.

He might begin by reading *Mere Christianity* and *Miracles*, both by C. S. Lewis.

Yours, etc.,
CHESTER SCHULTZ.

All Square

Sirs,
In your last issue you carried a letter from Misses Elizabeth De Boos and Susan Oliver querying the result of the Interfaculty final debate.

Although I would hate to break the friendly acquaintance I have with Miss de Boos, I feel that this letter may be largely her perpetration and I feel obliged to protest against her closing implications, even though I agree with the major part of her letter wholeheartedly.

I do not like the idea that three gentlemen who were chosen for their ability to adjudicate should be thought to be biased. It should perhaps be added here that one of those gentlemen was from outside the University.

Adjudication of a debate entails looking separately at the matter put forward, the Method used and the Manner in which the debate is given. When one considers that Manner and Matter are given equal marking, two teams may be equal on Matter, or nearly so, but one team may lose on Manner.

There is, moreover, a set of rules which guide adjudicators of which two are relevant here. Firstly, the adjudicator must mark on the merits of the debate, not the topic.

Secondly, the adjudicator must avoid bringing his personal qualifications or prejudices to bear. This is, of course, idealistic but, after about eight years of debating, I can assure Miss de Boos and her companion that this rule is usually quite well observed.

I know the basis of the adjudicators' decision; the decision was fair, although perhaps unfortunate (the latter phrase being purely my personal opinion).

I am, however, pleased that Miss de Boos and others have taken an interest in debating. Perhaps Miss de Boos or any other persons would like to approach me for further information.

ERIK FRANK,
Secretary, Debating Club.

investigate some artificial paradises myself. I hope the pretty girls are like melodies.

Yours, etc.,
NAPOLEON CUM WELLINGTON,
Parkside, S.A.

Scabs

Sir,
By even considering the motion ". . . that it would be a contradiction in terms for the Liberal Club to support any other party but the Liberal Party in the coming elections" the University's Australian Labor Party Club has shown that the narrow-minded dogmatic approach to politics that has haunted its lord and master, the Australian Labor Party, for countless years did not stop when it reached the pearly gates of the University.

Unlike most students I have talked to, the Australian Labor Party Club cannot grasp the idea that there is another side to politics other than the "you are either a Labor man or a duty scabbing Liberal and there is nothing in between, mate" premise.

Unlike the Labor Party Club, who I am told now need official ALP permission to even ask a speaker to the Uni., the Liberal Club has no party ties and in determination of policy is guided only by its own processes of rationalisation.

True, the Liberal Club is supporting the campaigning for the Federal Liberal Party in November, but only because we believe that of the two major parties contesting the polls, the Liberal Party is more aligned to our way of thinking than the ALP.

An interesting contrast between the Liberal Club and the Australian Labor Party Club can be seen in their respective attitudes towards the Liberal and Labor parties.

The Liberal Club openly criticises any policies of the Liberal Party with which it disagrees (e.g., the last two resolutions on Vietnam), whereas, to my knowledge after nearly three years at University, the Labor Party Club has never raised a whisper against the ALP.

I would be loathe to think that a University Labor Party Club was nothing but a servile puppet of the ALP, and can only explain this phenomena by assuming that every ALP Club for the last three years has agreed completely with every official policy of the ALP, both on foreign and domestic fronts.

In conclusion, a word about the "much discussed" Jones/Bannon debate (On Dit, September 2). Not at any stage was any member of the Liberal Club approached by either Jones, Bannon or the Australian Labor Party Club and asked to make arrangements for the debate in second term. Without laying the blame at anyone's feet, it seems to me that making the necessary "arrangements" (involving about 30 seconds in booking the Lady Symon Hall) should have been seen to by Jones and Bannon personally, as chief protagonists of the debate.

Yours, etc.,
W. K. PARISH,
President, Uni. Liberal Club.

SRC Push

Sir,
I was shocked to hear of the impertinence of the SRC in the last edition of On Dit. I firmly believe that the SRC should confine itself to policies on student welfare and social reform. Members should not steal official status for personal political views, in which they cannot justify claims to have student support. There exists an adequate variety of organisations catering for all political standpoints. This principle should also hold for the NUAUS.

I refer specifically to the Republicanism motion which was carried at the last SRC meeting, and to its proposed introduction at the next NUAUS meeting. The NUAUS certainly cannot claim to represent 90,000 university students in this, and other such controversial questions, whatever their stand. Neither should the SRC, which all finance, take such standpoints. Do these people, for they cannot claim to be officials in this, want us to ape the KAMI and KAPI organisations of Indonesia?

Universities are meant to encourage freedom of thought, and for this reason there must inevitably be a great variety of views held within them. Thus no pressure group should be permitted to push its own policies on gaining control of such totally representative bodies as the SRC and NUAUS, which exist to advocate higher principles.

Yours, etc.,
R. F. DANCER.

HEALTH SCHEME CLARIFIED

by a Staff Reporter

The University Health Service has been the object of some criticism and scorn due to ignorance of the tasks it performs and its terms of reference. This article is to clarify these matters.

Before considering the problems involved in running the Health Centre, a brief outline of its aims is appropriate.

When, in 1960, the first seminar on student health was held in this University, the following programme, falling into four parts, was envisaged.

1. A routine medical examination for all full-time 1st year students either at the Centre or by the family doctor with a form provided at the Centre.

2. Administration of prophylactic measures. For example: Mantoux tests, polio, tetanus, diphtheria and other special immunisations, and a chest X-ray. All full 1st year students are required to have a chest X-ray and mantoux test. All part time 1st year students are required to produce evidence of a satisfactory chest X-ray within six months.

3. A casualty service. This falls into several categories: (i) Sporting injuries (ii) accidents occurring in the Uni. (iii) illness occurring in the Uni. (iv) psychological illness as the result of University stress or examinations. The usual practice is to refer cases seen on to a hospital or their family doctor.

4. Health education. This category is the most time-consuming of all, occupying 40% of Dr. Heddle's time. He gives talks to SCM and SRC camps and to staff meetings just to mention a few.

5. Lastly, Dr. Heddle somehow finds time to do some private research on how the standard can best be served.

It is no wonder then that the line has to be drawn at trivial seasonal distresses such as colds and hay fever. It is in connection with these things that students are asked to see their family doctors, and it is certainly not a matter of caprice or ill-will, as some students seem to think, that has led to this ruling.

A general practitioner with 2,000 patients is considered overworked, and Dr. Heddle has 11,000 under his wing. Surely no more needs to be said on this matter.

Despite this load Dr. Heddle will consider every personal or "Uni." problem and this

has led to him being the confidante of many students. The question arises whether Dr. Heddle should fulfill this dual role of 'body and soul' doctor. The time will come when the number of students will be too much even for him.

There has been talk of a student counsellor for several years now, and it is hoped that one will finally be appointed and that he will work in hand with Dr. Heddle.

One thing which is surprising is that Dr. Heddle does not want a psychiatrist at the University yet. He considers that the present system whereby he refers cases in

need of that type of specialist knowledge, is quite satisfactory and does maintain secrecy for the patient's benefit.

A final and most important point is that the Health Service was never meant to and does not take the place of a family doctor.

Not only does the AMA prohibit such a service, but it is contrary to the well-established ethics of the medical profession. Neither is it just a place for cheap or even free medical attention.

None of these factors, however, would ever lead Dr. Heddle to compromise any student's well-being and no-one is to be discouraged from seeing him about urgent problems, in matters of both physical health and personal problems.

Library Sit-In

by Anne McMenamin

Did you know that in nine years' time there won't be room for people in the Barr-Smith Library — just books? Space is becoming critical and from next year on it will be necessary to clear 100 seats per annum, just to house the year's new books, unless extensions can be built.

The Library Committee has comprehensive plans for extensions, but whether or not these will eventuate depends on the recommendations of the Australian Universities Commission. This will determine the Federal Government's grant to Adelaide University. But even then, our State Government may not be able to match the grant, and the Federal money will not be forthcoming.

This is why NUAUS has planned the National Library Sit-In, to be held on Thursday, September 29. It is a student protest at the inadequacies of Australian education, as exemplified by the shocking state of University libraries.

Sit-Ins are a Victorian invention, and are just what they sound, students sitting in libraries, working, all night. This is not a Work-Out or a Teach-In, but an opportunity to grab a few more hours of library time, and at the same time register your disappointment at the Federal Government's refusal to accept its responsibility for education.

While this is a national protest, it is also intended to serve a specifically local purpose, and that is the demand that library facilities be placed high on the list of priorities. Have you ever found yourself unable to find a seat? Have you tried in vain to get hold of reserved books, for essays and tutorials? Have you ever had to trudge over to the Union for a smoke, a drink, or a visit to George Murray or Lady Symon? Have you ever wished that the library stayed open later than 10 p.m. If you have, then you should be sympathetic to the cause. These are the specific things we are complaining about.

The Sit-In will not be violent. There may be a few "cram" photos for the benefit of the Press, but in general students will be able to work as usual. In third term this is an effective way to protest about the state of education. So come to the General Student Meeting on Friday, September 23, and vote "yes" to the Sit-In. More important, come to the Sit-In.



DRUGS FOR DOPES

by Staff

There are many students tempted to use drug stimulants in an attempt to squeeze a bit more time into the pre-exam panic each year, but few realise fully the dangers involved

Dr. Heddle of the Student Health Service sees a number of students each year, either asking for drugs or suffering from the effect of them.

The student is nearly always behind in his work and desperately anxious to catch up. Because of the dangers involved, Dr. Heddle will not give anyone drugs for this purpose.

The dangers of drug taking is that you do a huge amount of work in the night, but this will leave an area of depression and slowness of thought the next day, during which you lose the ground you made up the previous night. Consequently, you require another tablet and the very feeling of depression promotes this need. From there on the vicious circle revolves.

This does not have to be kept up for very long before it causes serious mental illness, agitation and fits, requiring long medical attention in a hospital.

Is the risk worthwhile? Medical opinion says a very firm "No!"

It is enough to cite the sort of behaviour shown by druged students over the past few years.

Students have been to Dr. Heddle after having taken only a few pills during the course of a couple of days in exam time. The excitement

caused has led to quite irrational behaviour and thinking, even preventing on occasion the person sitting for the exam.

Others who have sat for the exam have written quite incoherent papers whilst actually under the impression that they were doing well.

As a short term proposition then, any drug is not going to help a student to pass his exams.

In the long run, the effects are hideous. Any regular drug taker requires an ever increasing dose to produce the same stimulation. In time he literally has to eat them by the handful.

There is a case known by this writer, of a young man who takes 100 benzedrine or dexadrine tablets at a time. He is high for two or three days, then collapses and sleeps for a couple more, has some food, and then starts again.

Unless he attempts a cure his life expectancy is pretty low. It is the same for people who become addicted to cocaine or heroin.

The students who do want to try stimulants no doubt consider that they wouldn't fall victim to this chain reaction. Many haven't. But it is clear from Dr. Heddle's experience that many, probably most, students have not achieved anything as a result of them. In fact, many have scuttled their whole exam effort instead.

THANKS FROM RADIO PROSH

The organisers of Radie Prosh wish to thank the following sponsors for their support and donations.

Orlando Wines;
NWS Channel 9;
Taylors of Medindie (BMC Cars);
Anchor Foods (Woodsons Tea);
Cooper & Sons (Ale and Stout);
The Melody Shop (Guitars, etc.);
John Arnold Surf Shop;
Hobby Shop;
Solomons Floor Coverings;
Caltex Ltd.;

Coca-Cola Ltd.;
1.2.3 Au Go-Go Discotheque (Pirie St.);
Clarksons;
Beaudelles (Shoe Repairs);
Gramall Industries;
Tom The Cheap.
Also a special thanks is due to the SRC who provided such financial encouragement and put up our loss.

N.B.: We must not forget the PMG whose action resulted in saving us a lot of publicity worries and made us heard of if not actually heard.



NOMINATIONS are called for the positions of:

Local ABSCHOL OFFICER,

Local OSS DIRECTOR (Overseas Students Service).

LOCAL EDUCATION and WELFARE OFFICER.

Candidates for the positions should nominate at the SRC Office by Wednesday, September 21, 5 p.m.

The Nazis are reported to have started out with seven determined men. Lincoln Young started out with only one, A. P. (Paul) Varsanyi — now the Movement's Secretary.

The reason was the Adelaide University Amnesty International (AUAI) — a movement for freedom of opinion and religion. The group is allied to the world wide Amnesty International organisation, which seeks to bring about the release of prisoners of conscience all over the globe.

It does this through constant correspondence with the officials of the countries concerned and through the force of public opinion.

A few original members here were determined to establish a potent force at the university. It seems their enthusiasm has augured well for their future success for, in three weeks, their membership has increased twenty fold.

AUAI has attracted students who deplore the travesty of justice and denial of basic human rights involved in the imprisonment of hundreds of thousands of individuals all over the world for purely political or politico-religious reasons.

Patrons

Patrons of AUAI include Messrs John Temple, Stewart Cockburn and Kym Bonython.

The first official duty of the newly-formed movement has been to publicise, in official circles, the savage imprisonment of a Guinean school-teacher, a Portuguese Communist, and a Czechoslovakian

priest. Each was gaoled because his ideals differed from those of his government. None have advocated violence.

AUAI has set about requesting trial transcripts from the government concerned. The International Commission of Jurists has been contacted, and protests and appeals have gone forth to embassies and humanitarian societies respectively.

Campaign Successes

Amnesty International has, since its inception in 1961, secured the release of nearly one-third of the prisoners it has campaigned for. In all its endeavours the movement is international, non-sectarian and all-party.

Success for AUAI seems assured, notwithstanding the blank walls of silence with which their enquiries are sometimes met.

The response from the student body (who, incidentally, may ring 51 3754 or 64 1505 for further information) has been matched only by the volume of good wishes and sympathy received by K. S. May, "News" Manager; Steele Hall, Leader of the Opposition; Justice Mitchell, Sir Thomas Playford; W. L. Bridgland, Lord Mayor; J. L. Larkin, General Manager 5DN; and others.

"WILBERFORCE".

McNICHOL'S LAW

by Maude

Since this is the last edition of On Dit for '66, it is a good idea for the student press to review the local political scene for the November elections. The issue is not exactly fraught with suspense although unemployment is high and getting higher, the press and the polls are happily predicting that Arthur's craggy face and his often craggy attitudes will keep Labor out. The only question is by how much.

Mr. Benson has jumped out of the ALP in a blaze of glory rather than just be another defeated candidate, Kym Beazly has increased the likelihood of more losses by deciding "to be honest with himself" at the most embarrassing time, and the Victorian Central Executive has been lashing about at all its foes, real and imaginary, with religious zeal like Don Quixote and the windmills.

Many people thought that to survive under Menzies, Holt must have suppressed his own personality. It is now realised that this would have taken no effort at all.

However, as Cassius Clay would say:

"Smiles" Holt will win by default.

In South Australia the Liberal Party has fervently followed the principles of "McNichol's Law," which was devised on this campus. The principle roughly stated is that "All things being equal, any group of people will always elect to a position of responsibility, someone less able than themselves."

A quick way to check the truth of the law is to look at the SRC.

But the L.C.L. has been practising "McNichol's Law" for years. Menzies used to feel it necessary to have a South Australian Minister to pacify Liberal votes here, small

though it may be. Sir Aleck Downer's only lasting mark on the Canberra scene is a particularly revolting statue of himself and his old man standing naked in the main shopping centre. He has been shipped off to the old country and his successor was bungled out of his portfolio in very quick time.

The latest examples of "McNichol's Law" can be seen in three new candidates, two nominated for safe seats and the other to a seat he could win if Labor gets a bath.

John McLeay is the son of the speaker, Sir John, and will contest Dad's seat. Mr. McLeay will be remembered as "Mr. Carpet" if as nothing else. He stood against Gil Langley in the State Seat of Unley in 1965, and although

the electorate refused to "Vote McLeay! Vote McLeay! Vote McLeay!" then it probably will this time. All Labor can offer is the ageing Tom Sheehy, who held the seat for

Chifley, 20 years ago and now lives at Semaphore anyway.

Robin Millhouse, MP, who contested the pre-selection, underestimated the financial capacity of his opponent and was away at a CMC camp while two public relations men collected L.C.L. pledges for McLeay. His selection is a tribute to those two tireless workers.

The second new face is that of Ian Bonython Cameron Wilson, son of Sir Keith, who like McLeay, will contest Dad's seat. In his mother's words, "Ian has been trained all his life" to follow his father. Her considerable influence was as much value to him in getting the preselection as McLeay's P.R. men were to him. Ian Bonython Cameron Wilson has a safe electorate, Sturt, but a tough opponent, Dr. Keith Le Page, a former Norwood league footballer for 10 years and Director of the Child Guidance Clinic, who is standing for Labor.

It has been a fairly rosy path for Ian so far from Dad's law practise to Dad's seat and we can be confident that the strength of his mother's personality will assist him further if he gets to Canberra.

The last and least of the three new candidates is Andrew T. Jones, who was the only nomination the L.C.L. received for the Federal Seat of Adelaide. Andrew T., aged 23, a former junior executive with the Shell Company, was reported in The Advertiser to be "studying for his B.A. with emphasis on Politics—Economics."

Freshman Jones, after an unpromising first term Politics I essay, has reduced his work load to one subject this year, but has gained sufficient value from his two terms with us to style himself "University trained" in his most recent election propaganda.

This effort earned a strongly worded motion from the SRC who feel that Andrew T. should survive a few exams before using the University's good name as election bait.

Andrew confesses his obvious weaknesses on what he calls the "theoretical side of politics" but can rightly claim to be enthusiastic and energetic. His optimism also is unbounded — he once referred to himself as the "Member for Adelaide." Andrew T. also took part in a seminar on Vietnam, which will long be remembered by Liberal Club members who have a sense of humour.

The point of all this is not to say that "McNichol's Law" does not work in the Labor Party; it does. Jack Mortimer and Martin Nichols are examples; in fact it might almost be called the "Mort-Nichols Law." The difference is that the Liberals are in Parliament and with the Federal gerrymander to be brought in after the next elections, are likely to remain there. Also two of the appointments smack of nepotism. Don Whittington in The Australian (Sept. 11) sounded a caution about the apathy of the average Australian, and if disinterested allows people to gain political power by default, it is the beginning of the drift to autocracy. Surely the candidates mentioned are a case for the active involvement in political life of a greater number of able people on both sides.

MAUDE.

CAREERS WITH C.R.A.

Positions which matter

The prosperity of our nation depends greatly on the mineral industry which offers firm, secure employment in a wide variety of interesting positions.

The Conzinc Riotinto of Australia Limited (C.R.A.) Group has important mining and industrial interests throughout the Commonwealth and in its operational and development work is doing much to open up remote areas. This aspect of its activities should have special appeal to ambitious, dedicated young Australians who want to occupy positions that really matter.

The C.R.A. Group includes operational units which are internationally recognized as leaders in their fields, and offer many avenues of employment at professional level. C.R.A.'s rapid expansion during the last decade or so has resulted in large numbers of trained men being required both in the operational, accounting and service fields. Opportunities for promotion are great, and some of the categories of staff that C.R.A. is seeking are as follows:

MINING ENGINEERS

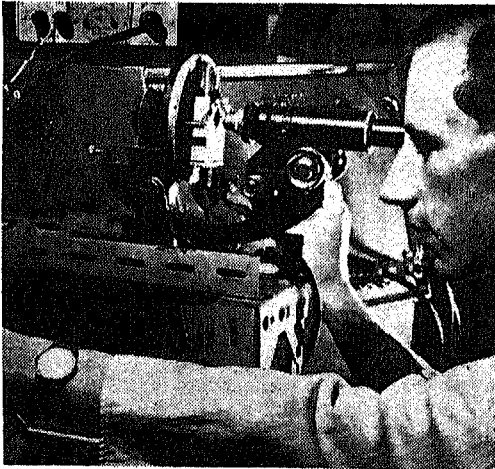
Few companies mine as many different minerals as the C.R.A. Group. In addition to mining at Broken Hill, the Hamersley Ranges, Weipa and Rum Jungle, mineral sands are dredged on North Stradbroke Is. (off Brisbane). Each of these operations presents its own problems, its own challenges and provides in consequence a storehouse of experience for those working there. The work is in good conditions and modern machinery and methods are used. Young engineers on appointment serve periods in different departments, and aided by further instructional courses can quickly be promoted to responsible positions.

METALLURGISTS & CHEMICAL ENGINEERS

Metallurgists and chemical engineers in the C.R.A. Group are concerned with the treatment of ores, the recovery of its metal content as efficiently as possible, and with research. The range of opportunities is wide, and as operations develop and extend, the range will be increased further. Metallurgists and chemical engineers also participate in research and development, which are activities on which C.R.A. spends large sums each year.

GEOLOGISTS

The C.R.A. Group is very active in the search for new mineral deposits in all States of Australia, in the Territory of Papua/New Guinea and in the surrounding areas. Field Geologists explore the territory using the latest techniques, then test promising areas to deter-



mine the extent of ore bodies. Two outstanding examples of C.R.A. discoveries are the bauxite deposit at Weipa and the Mt. Tom Price iron ore deposit in the Hamersley Ranges. Extensive proving work is also being conducted on a major copper discovery on Bougainville in the Solomon Islands. In established mines such as Zinc Corporation and New Broken Hill at Broken Hill, at Rum Jungle and Mt. Tom Price geologists determine the characteristics of the ore bodies and help plan their extraction.

OTHER REQUIREMENTS

C.R.A. also has vacancies in other professions, each providing satisfying and rewarding employment, such as civil, mechanical and electrical engineers, accountants and economists, agricultural scientists and forestry officers.

C.R.A. AS AN EMPLOYER

The salaries paid to C.R.A. staff members compare favourably with general industry standards, and are in accordance with qualifications and experience. The benefits provided by the Group are substantial, among them being non-contributory provident fund for male permanent members on reaching 21 years of age; annual leave which varies between three and five weeks according to location, insurance and medical plans, even housing finance in some cases.

Some of C.R.A.'s mining operations are in remote areas of Australia, but employees required to work in these places can expect living conditions and amenities not far removed from those in the capital cities.

APPLICATIONS

If you would like to work for C.R.A. in any of these categories mentioned, either having qualified or studying in these fields, you are invited to write for further information to the Chief Personnel Officer, Conzinc Riotinto of Australia Ltd., Box 384D, G.P.O., Melbourne.

CR152

Student Discrimination

"I am writing this in haste as I have just found someone who is leaving for your part of the world immediately and the opportunity of an 'open' letter could not be missed, particularly in view of recent developments in South Africa."

So begins a recent letter from the Vice-President of the National Union of South African Students, to John Ridley, the President of NUAUS, just after the banning of their President, Ian Robertson. (The person instrumental in inviting Robert Kennedy to South Africa, much to the government's annoyance.)

When a person is banned, he is confined to a certain district, he must report regularly to the police, he is not allowed to speak in public or be quoted, and cannot be in company of more than one person at any time. The banned person in the words of the "Economist" becomes a 'No-person.'

Ian Robertson's banning has been fought, not by himself, as the banning effectively stifles any rights one may have had, but by his friends, his father and the universities.

Mr. Robertson senior, struck back hard accusing the Minister of Justice, Mr. Vorster, of misleading the Parliament and challenging him to meet his son. His arguments were backed up with enough evidence to cause a number of South African newspapers to demand an investigation into the process — quite an achievement as political oppression has been rife in South Africa for 20 years.

The Universities have demonstrated against the banning and have surprised themselves and the country by the response they have received.

Unfortunately, the Minister of Justice displayed his attitude by releasing the names of some 30 more banned persons during the middle of the demonstrations.

The letter, written to John Ridley, is a curious letter. On reading it, one senses the frustra-

tion and pressure of a last ditch stand by the Universities against government pressure and control.

The personal recriminations against students leaders are more sudden and drastic, banings of student leaders are feared, and suggestions have been made that NUAUS and the Adelaide SRC have recently contributed money to help this fight.

The first moves by the South African Government to start controlling the Universities came recently when two amendments were proposed to the Universities' Act.

The first basis amendment reads:

No non-white person who was not registered as a student of a university established by Act of Parliament, other than the University of South Africa, shall register with or attend any such university as a student without the written consent of the Minister: Provided that this section shall not apply to non-white persons in respect of their registration and attendances as students at the Medical School: Provided further that such consent shall not permit such person to become or to be a member of an association (except an association occupied exclusively with academic matters relating to any subject that forms part of the course for the degree, diplo-

ma or certificate for which such person is registered) of students of any ethnic group other than the group to which he belongs, or to attend meetings of such association on the campus.

Thus, one can be sure that very few non-white students will be admitted to the universities, and those that are, are only permitted to study and not to take part in the full campus life. This Act incidentally, is ironically called "The Extension of University Education Amendment Act 1966" — what a provision.

The second major amendment is even more interesting and imaginative. It states: No student, etc., shall on the ground that he advocates, promotes or maintains any form of racial separation be prejudiced or subjected to any form of discrimination by such university.

In other words because you advocate discrimination you must not be discriminated against. Again the Minister's decision is final. It is interesting to note, from a legal viewpoint that most of the new legislation in South Africa is controlled by the administration (the State) and not the Courts; the Courts, having proved unreliable in the past because they consider old arguments such as freedom of assembly, of rights, of speech, and were inclined to consider all people were equal, not equal and separate, under the law.

Over the border in Rhodesia, a similar situation is developing. The University College in Rhodesia which had approx. 250 African students out of 900 has been recently closed. Robin Burns reported to NUAUS Council in August on the situation. A demonstration led by the African students disrupted the annual college graduation ceremony, and eventually the police were called in. The Government intervened when the college was unable to enforce its attempt to discipline those involved, and nine lecturers were arrested. The students engaged in active reprisals and eventually the Government closed the college, leaving students stranded as far as the attainment of their degrees was concerned.

The recent much publicised Education Plan will result in an increase in primary education of Africans — if it is implemented — and a decrease in education. The money available for the education of African students, however, will be reduced and their own communities deliberately kept impoverished, will be expected to pay more. Further, Government scholarships will now be awarded on merit, in competition with the white South African, who has, needless to say, all the advantages. The programme has been described by the commentator as the EDUCATION OF SLAVES.

Mark Pickhaver,
Local NUAUS Secretary.

Adelaide University Cricket Club

WANTED

TWO C GRADE SCORERS

Some knowledge of cricket will be useful.

Matches played Sat. arvo.
Males or females.

Remuneration and S.A.C.C. players pass.

Contact:

DICK WILSON,

Hon. Sec. A.U.C.C. Phone 31 7142.

SRC BY ELECTION

An SRC by-election will be held between Monday, September 19, and Wednesday, September 21, for the position of one General Representative. All members of the Adelaide University Union (male and female) may vote, on presentation of their Union cards. Voting will be held in the SRC office and will conclude at 5 p.m. on Wednesday 21.

The following are candidates for the election:



ROBERT WILLSON

2nd Year Science.

Activities: Senior Science Rep. 20th SRC, Co-operative Bookshop Officer, Director of Broadsheet distribution for Education Work-Out, Science Association Secretary for 1965 and 1966, Chairman of A.V. Book Exchange, SCIIAES Committee, Republican Students League.

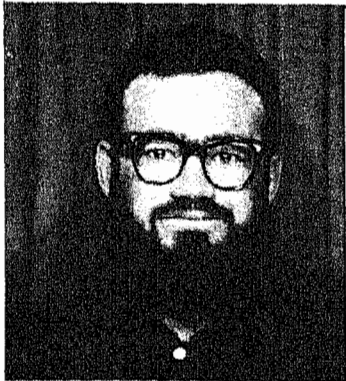
Policy: I will endeavour to achieve unilateral declaration of independence for the University of Adelaide and strive to reconstitute this University as a republic under the president of the SRC.

3rd Year Arts.

Age: 21 years.

Activities: President Humanist Society; Treasurer Philosophical Society; Republican Students' League; Pacifist Society; Adelaide Teachers College; (Present) SRC Education Committee; Organised delegations to Members of Parliament for Work-Out committee; (Formerly) History and Politics Club; Politics — non-aligned Far-Left; (Formerly) SA Public Service, Education Dept. (Expenditure section).

Aims: To promote student activity and express student opinion; To continue agitation for student travel concessions; To stimulate student discussion.



CHRIS D. STARRS



CHRIS RYAN

2nd Year Law.

Activities: Member of A.U. Law Students Society; Aquinas Society; Republican Students League; associated with 1965 production of 'Luther' by Aquinas College; American Field scholarship student 1964-1965.



JANE WALKLEY

Activities: Arts II (Hon. Eng.); Treasurer St. Ann's College; Secretary Cosmopolitics Club; Member Republican Students' League; Literary Society — "Verve" committee.



JOHN FIELD

Third Year Science.

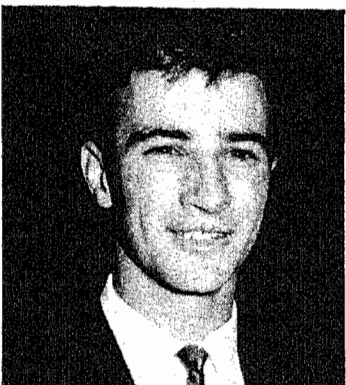
Activities: SCM (committee 1966-1967, organised Freshers' and State conference); Science Assoc.; Liberal Club; Republican Students' League; Choral Society.
Sports: Rugby, tennis, squash, golf.

Age 20 years.

Bachelor of Arts, Dip. Education.

Activities: Secretary Soccer Club; Sports Association committee; Ground and Finance committee; Treasurer History and Politics clubs; supporter ALP and RSL clubs; Literary Society; Workout; member SRC of ATC and other college activities.

Policy: Will further promote relationship between the University and College student bodies. Will work through NUAUS to urge centralising the financial burden of education, and decentralising the administration. Will urge a thorough examination and overhaul of union structure, privileges, and finances, to gain efficiency by consolidation. Will support attempts for better library facilities, student-owned bookshop, student car park, and further concessions.



COLIN BEATON

THE ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY THEATRE GUILD

presents . . .

"Bear with Hesling"

by

BERNARD HESLING

Lunch hour (1-2) performance

at the Union Hall

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1966

Admission: 20 cents at the door.

Employment Opportunity — Long Vacation

Vacancies for South Australians only in Victoria

STUDENTS WORLD PTY. LTD.

has successfully employed both Australian and overseas students for many years.

Once again numerous vacancies exist and students, both male and female, are offered the opportunity to obtain vacation work as representatives with this Company.

- AVERAGE INCOME \$60 PER WEEK, COMPRISING OF A GUARANTEE OF \$30 AND COMMISSION.
- COMPLETE TRAINING AND SUPERVISION TO ENSURE SUCCESS.
- INTERSTATE APPOINTMENTS POSSIBLE AS VACANCIES EXIST IN EVERY STATE.
- SUCCESSFUL APPLICANTS ARE GUARANTEED EMPLOYMENT FOR A MINIMUM OF 9 WEEKS OR MORE.

All you need to be successful is to have a pleasant personality and the ability to meet and mix with other people.

Application must be made immediately to ensure consideration. So apply now to any of the following Students World Offices by 'phone or mail—

QUEENSLAND: Finance House, Water Street, Brisbane 2 2457.

N.S.W.: 338 Botany Road, Alexandria, 69 7528.

TASMANIA: 52 Murray Street, Hobart, 2 4436.

All applications from Western Australia, South Australia and Victoria must be directed to 266 Queen Street, Melbourne, Victoria, 67 8841.

HOW

Contemporary Is Contemporary

ART?

By Stanislaus Ostoja-Kotkowski

How contemporary is contemporary art? It has definitely fallen behind in the use of modern techniques.

Musicians have not waited in developing a vast range of electronic instruments to supplement their 500-year growth of conventional sound-makers.

Only in the past few years have we seen some artists waking up to the fact that science can be used as a tool for art.

Why should a laser beam not be a brush; a transistor or integrated circuit be a palette; a fluorescent screen a canvas?

I well remember my first attempts to demonstrate polar-chromatic images. They were received with suspicion by local newspaper editors a few years back. (Polarchromatic images — a continuously changing colour spectrum-composition.)

Throughout the years, art and music have been linked, but recently the musician has leapt ahead, leaving the artist to explore variations on an old theme.

The painter has changed his design, granted, and he has changed his ideas, but he has not changed his medium.

The musician has experimented with electronics, made pure sounds, mixed them with a glowing variety of new chords and new concepts,

and even integrated them with conventional instruments.

Dr. Henk Badings, of Holland, formerly at the Elder Conservatorium, is touring Europe with a tape recorder and playing in big cities with resident orchestras.

Varese, a French composer dreamed of a "new" music in the 1920's, but was frustrated by not being able to get the sound from a conventional instrument. Today, in his 60s, he can perform his dreams of years ago.

Electronic Art

Today, one of the advantages of electronics is the speed with which accumulated knowledge can be used to create an idea, saving its dilution through time taken for execution.

There is no fear of a machine taking over because the work of art can be only as good as the man pushing the button.

In practically every nation — except Australia, of course — electronic music centres have been set up. Here the musicians come and compose their works.

My idea is to have electronic painting centres.

In this age of science, when we reach out to the moon and stars, when we travel around the world in hours — we still puddle around with finger painting.

I have proved to myself over the past four or five years that it is possible and practicable to do so.

I started with some basic experiments with the help of the Phillips Research Laboratories at Hendon four years ago and we have been able to build a practical blueprint for an electronic painting centre.

With Malcolm Kay and Bob Fairweather, of Philips, under Dr. Angus Nicholls, we started with a normal television screen as our "canvas" and used the TV set's electronic gun which normally makes a telecast picture, as our pencil or brush.

We achieved some startling results, after designing and redesigning complicated circuitry.

In answer to the question, "Could anyone fiddle with that knob and draw that?" I would say, "Yes, to a certain extent." But one would have to be a practicing artist to realise whether a design is good or not and plan for improvement through experience.

Mind And Matter

He could prepare an exhibition of his works in an afternoon.

After I had this idea formulated I read a science magazine describing how, for the first time, it had been possible to photograph waves of a working human brain.

Why not, then, link a sensitiser to the brain, feed the waves through a wave receiver into the electronic console, and use the same method for building the picture?

Of course, the final result would be only as good as the idea of the artist.

This free mind expression could be very useful, not only to artists, but also in a society where intense brainwashing has become part of everyday life.

Only thoughtful individuals recognise the worst aspects of this, brought about by television, radio, Hollywood pictures, salesmanship, and social change.

We don't have to wait for Huxley's "Brave New World". It is already here and tends to dominate us.

It falls to artists to resist these pressures, and resist, I, for one, will.

S. OSTOJA-KOTKOWSKI.

Pop singing IS worth while?

by Alan Driver

It has been written of the French singer, George Brassens, that he "is one of the finest artists of our time."

In his verse we find things with which we are vitally concerned. And, disguised in song, is the true art of Brassens — poetry, beautiful poetry.

His tremendous art brings with it a scope and consequence. For he is dealing in new ideas, and while many authors have, and will denounce the malaise of our time, few will find the audience of Brassens' Chansons . . . (Brassens) has brought poetry back to the path of true lyricism, that of the poets of antiquity and of the Middle Ages, which was not conceived without song and without music . . . he sings his verse and accompanies himself on the guitar. He does not mean by that to force all poets to become singers or guitarists, but he demonstrates the advantage of one who can reinvent, not only with adequate words, but with adequate melodies, the movement of his sensitivity and imagination. He makes us understand why the Greeks awarded the title of poet to one who had these advantages. The lyric could thus become immediately accessible to the people . . .

ably provide positive reinforcement for the ego.

And now to the point. There are people today who are exploiting the medium of pop-music in the manner suggested, some of them without caring very much about the fact others I feel, being fully aware of what they're doing and why. Perhaps I should open with Bob Dylan as an example. Considered by some to be the greatest folk-singer of them all, Bob Dylan recently "adult-erated" his music with a blatant beat, and an assorted barrage of electrical guitars etc. But generally, there has been little change in his lyrics.

Bob Dylan is a modern minstrel. He began with folk music as a way of letting people know who he was and what he thought and felt, and did so in a very convincing manner. Nevertheless, it is ridiculous to deny that his audience was limited. I don't know whether what happened next was done by Dylan for the reasons I intend to propose — but I don't think it matters. By switching to folk-rock Dylan did not lose all his folk fans, and he has gained a tremendous pop-fan audience. He is now making more money than ever before, and more people than ever before know who he is, and must, if they listen to his songs, know a certain amount about how he thinks and feels.

Modern Day Minstrels

I'm not exactly sure what is meant by "folk-music" — I think Brassens' songs could probably be placed in that category, and certainly I am acquainted with the songs of, among others, Odetta and Joan Baez. In which case, it would seem that folk music is predominantly poetry set to music, and the folk singer is a type of modern day minstrel after the style of M. Brassens. However, I would be very surprised if folk-music was as popular as many other types of music.

In fact, here in Australia, the most widely heard type of music would be without a doubt, pop music (Top 40, etc.) But . . . so what? Going back to M. Brassens, he wanted to be heard because he had things to say; he had expressed some of his own ideas poetically and set his poems to music, and he wanted these ideas to be communicated to as many people as possible.

Since pop-music is more widely heard than folk, then it follows that this field is open for exploitation by those people who have things to say and want others to listen. Apart from this aspect, a wider listening audience obviously has commercial implications and could also conceiv-

Something To Say

The Beatles, having secured popularity through a definite musical talent and, among other things, deft publicity techniques, are doing more now, than just making millions. They are writing songs about things, which, presumably, matter to them (if not to them, then certainly to many of those who know their songs). One of their latest compositions "Eleanor Rigby" concerns loneliness, and tells how the lady in question, after living a nondescript life, died, "and was buried along with her name." The most significant thing about her life was the loneliness, but this too was buried and forgotten, no trace of her existence being left in the world. The Beatles have written intriguing narratives, (Norwegian Wood) enquiring pleas (Nowhere Man) and on their album "Revolver", a song about death.

Why should they choose such topics? They rose to fame on the old recipe, and yet are now pioneering a new trend (not following one). They must be doing so because they want to.

The points I am trying to make are many. That pop music is worth listening to. That there is a change taking place — a change which involves writing songs which express ideas, using music as a vehicle for public exposure of poetry.

And there is no denying that many of the lyrics of these songs are poetic. Dylan's "Mr. Tambourine Man" (admittedly one of his folk presentations) contains some exquisite, very delicate lines — lines which convey an impression and an atmosphere that has rarely before been captured in words.

Dylan and the Beatles are not the only people who are making their ideas immediately accessible to the public, either.

The Rolling Stones sing a song called "Mother's Little Helper", which is a social commentary on our domestic women-folk, who feel that things are not the same today, mothers who need those "little yellow pills" to see them through, because, among other things "the pursuit of happiness just seems a bore".

But it is not just the words of pop songs today which are so striking. Songs such as "Daydream" and "Summer in the City" by the Lovin' Spoonful, and "Sunny Afternoon" by the Kinks (e.g.) are incredibly descriptive. Vivid images are brought to mind immediately by these three songs.

I am a naturally untidy thinker and writer, and I can't help feeling that much of what I wanted to say has become confused along the way. However, if you merely care to listen a little harder to the current 'pop' songs and think a little about the relationships between poetry and music (folk and pop, especially), the old idea of minstrels and ways and means of telling the world who you are, what you think and how you feel, then you will have fulfilled my aim in writing this article.



Advertiser Literary Competition

A literary competition with awards totalling \$4,000 will be conducted by "The Advertiser", Adelaide, South Australia, as one of the early features of the fifth Adelaide Festival of Arts in 1968. It will be the fourth such competition sponsored by the newspaper.

For a novel (non-fiction) — one prize only — \$2,000.

For a novel (fiction) — one prize only — \$2,000.

All must be original unpublished works, and to permit a wide field of entry, the competition is open to residents of Australia, those of Australian birth wherever resident, and residents of any other country provided that, in the latter case, the entry is on an Australian subject or has an Australian background.

Entries will close with "The Advertiser" on November 30, 1967, and results will be announced just before the opening of the Festival in March, 1968. Entry forms available at the On Dit office.

CERAMIC SEX

Pop art has appeared in many forms. The accent has been on tin can and beer bottle labels, Batman and Robin cartoon strips, geometrical designs and so on. SEX has been revamped in literature and on the stage and screen. And now, someone has done it. The August, 1966, issue of 'Comment' contained the following article on an "extravagantly good looking" young art teacher who has ventured into the field of pop sex.

There are people who make you think of colours and others who make you appreciate them. Ten minutes with Arlene Wilke and you want to go home and dye everything orange and magenta and chartreuse. I'm sexually attracted to colour' she says in a breathy little voice. She is too. The long couch in her forty-five-dollars-a-week (I live high) apartment is a bright fuchsia colour. She folds towels from the laundry as she talks and they are yellow, green, purple, red, like her drawings.

Primarily, though, Arlene Wilke is a sculptor. Lately, she has been making small (match-box to shoebox size) ceramic boxes. When you look carefully at them, you see they are female and explicitly genital — a few close and angry and forbidding, others non-committal and a little guarded, but most somewhat flower-like and blossoming, with delicate petals like tea roses.

Sadly there is no polite, socially acceptable BEAUTIFUL word to describe her work and this alone makes for some pretty smart party conversation. This is the part she hates so much that she rarely talks about the boxes and shows them only to close friends.

She could, of course, be a sensation in New York's gimmick-hungry art circles (especially when she happens to be extravagantly good looking) but so far she has been in only one show — a group show where she deliberately chose not to identify her subject matter. She knows directly erotic subject matter is already appearing in galleries all over New York but, she says: 'I'm shy. My earlier works were beautiful and sensual but dead. They didn't say 'hi'. Now the boxes are different. They have character and personality. Each is an expression of a different kind of mood. They flicker and fade like, you know human relations.

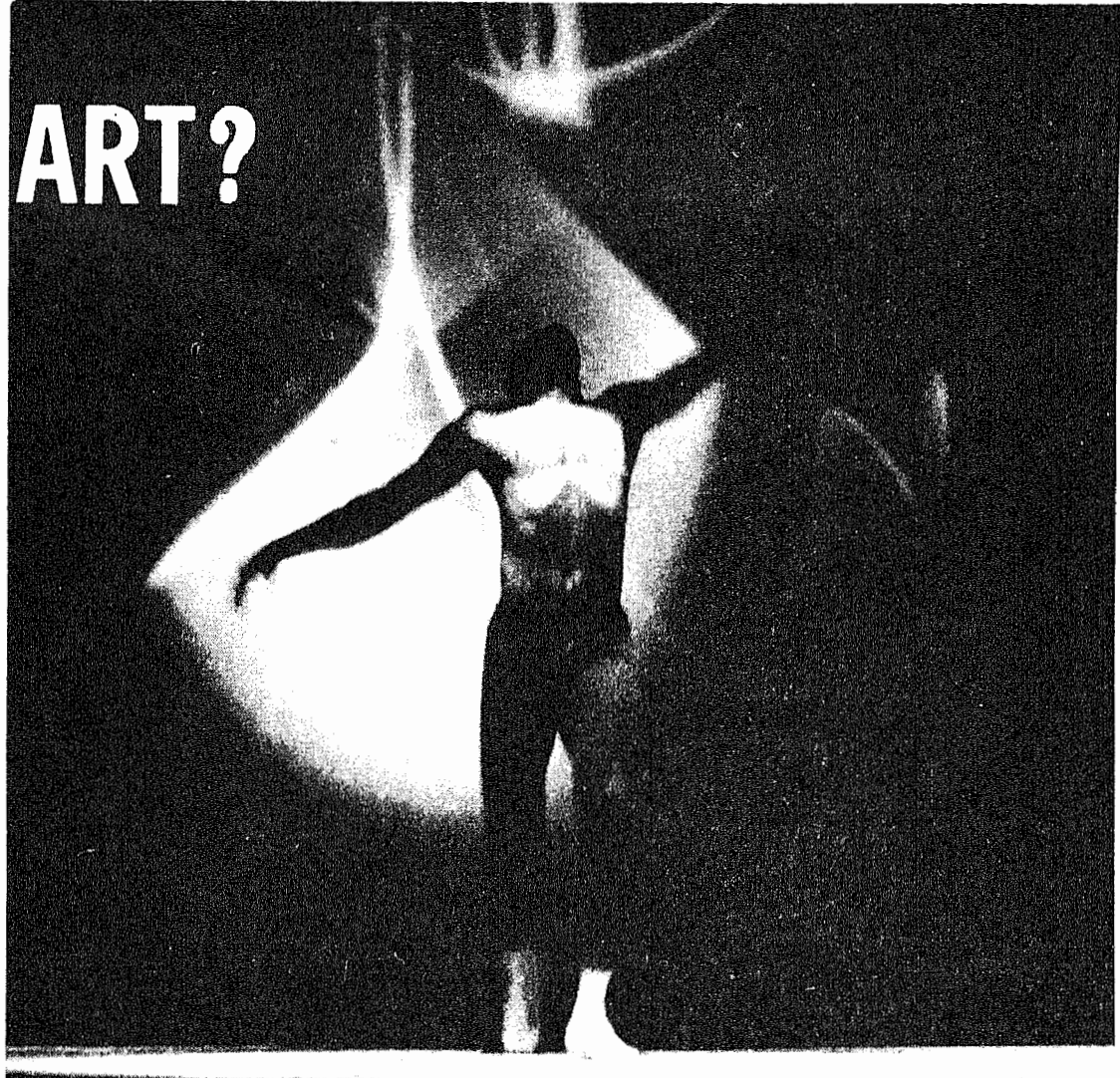
If you could get the whole female experience of fulfillment and give it body and solid shape, it would be like these boxes. Why boxes? Because they are gifts. When someone gives you something, fulfillment, you want to say thank you. And another thing. When you're beautiful, and I'm resigned to the fact that I am, no one ever looks inside you. I want to show people that the outside, the beauty, is just garbage. The true beauty is what's inside me, inside any woman.'

Some of the boxes feature male genitals. 'Oh, those are when I'm in a silly mood,'

Arlene laughs, 'except for the very newest ones which have both because' (now she is serious) 'male and female eventually become one. Now you understand why I am shy. They are a completely personal experience. And I am never sure what my family or the headmaster of the high school where I teach art would say if I got the wrong sort of publicity.

So she draws and sculpts and teaches and almost bankrupts herself to live in a posh apartment house where even the lift has a chandelier (but plastic) and uniformed doormen protect the tenants 24 hours a day. She goes to openings and parties in ninety dollar cashmere evening dresses and six hundred dollar fur coats and causes rather more than the usual flutter caused by good looking women in New York.

And when people inevitably ask her what she does, she doesn't say 'Oh me, I'm busy putting the glamour back into genitals'. She just says 'I'm a sculptor. I make ceramic boxes', and smiles one of her chartreuse-and-fuchsia smiles.



IMPETUS TO INNOVATE

One of the most important things from a long range point of view contributed to music in Adelaide (and, of course, Australia) by the late Professor John Bishop was the establishment of an annual visiting composer.

By WES

Started in 1963 with Dr. Henk Badings, the Dutch composer of electronic as well as more conventional forms of music, the scheme brought in consecutive years Anthony Hopkins and Peter Tahourdin, two young English composers, to the Conservatorium. In 1966 the visiting composer has been Peter Maxwell Davies, another young Englishman, whose dramatic impact on music in Australia has already caused some critics to speak of his students as the "Maxwell Davies School."

Now he has gone back to England, and we only hope that the Conservatorium has retained some of the dynamism and enthusiasm that made his teaching such an inspiration.

Formidable Technique

Peter Maxwell Davies studied at Manchester University, whose stuffy conservative Music Department was no place for a young composer to develop. So he concentrated on the piano, building up a formidable technique which was to stand him in good stead when analysing the scores of contemporary European composers such as Schoenberg, Messiaen and Boulez.

At this time, little attention had been paid in England to these "avant-garde" serialists, but Maxwell Davies formed a group with fellow student composers Harrison Birtwhistle and Alexander Goehr, and the pianist John Ogden to promote, perform and listen to, serial works.

After graduating with a thesis on Indian music, he studied in Rome with Petrassi and later, on a Harkness Fellowship, at Princeton. Schoenberg taught in America, and hence Maxwell Davies found contemporary composition to be as exciting and fresh in America as it was dull in England.

Innovator

Returning home, he took a job teaching music at a sleepy grammar school at Cirencester in Gloucestershire, where he quickly established a reputation as an expert innovator in the field of school music teaching, achieving remarkable results with mostly unmusical children. When he came to Australia last year for a UNESCO Seminar in School Music, the Conservatorium was quick to judge his worth and to invite him to Adelaide in 1966.

Formal study which he gave his pupils (three studying composition as their major subject and several other interested students) emphasised academic analysis of classical works ranging from Bach two-part Inventions to Stravinsky's "Le Sacre du Printemps." Compositional exercises were included with some opportunity to listen to and criticise each other's works, culminating in a "Musica Nova" concert of serious student compositions.

This concert was remarkable in that stylistically each composer maintained his own identity, despite close contact with Maxwell Davies himself. Of the five young composers represented, two were from Sydney, one from Melbourne, one from New Zealand, and one was from South Australia, revealing the force of attraction a good teacher has. All the works have been or will be performed in Melbourne for the International Society of Contemporary Music.

At last contemporary music in Australia is getting publicity, discussion and a fair hearing, and some of the impetus behind this new interest comes from Peter Maxwell Davies.

ECSTASY

by RING LARDNER, JR. Sun Books, 1966.

Acclaimed as one of the great satirical novels of the 20th Century "The Ecstasy of Owen Muir" tells the story of the eternal idealist caught up in that most perplexing of human situations, contemporary American society.

Owen Muir is a thinker. Lured to pacifism by a diet of Tolstoy and Thoreau, he finds himself imprisoned for refusing to serve in the army for the Second World War.

Jolted out of his pacifist phase by his involvement in a gaol brawl where he saves a negro prisoner from being castrated, he joins the army, enters the war and receives the Purple Heart for bravery. He returns from the war and, at a loss with what to do with his life, he is persuaded by his dollar-conscious father to enter big business.

His lingering doubts about the morality of capitalism are soon dispelled when he meets April Wyckhof whom he subsequently marries. April is a Catholic and to marry her Owen is introduced to, and in due course embraces, Catholicism.

The author satirises many aspects of American life, including big business, the race question and divorce. The most consistent object of his blurb is, however, the Catholic Church as it existed in its American pre-Council McCarthyite period. The Catholic attitude to the pill, therapeutic abortions, racism and anti-communism is lampooned — but in a sympathetic, almost Chaucerian-like, manner.

The book is well written, the style is simple and straightforward. The author has none of the poetic brilliance of Updike, existential overtones of Salinger or penetration of Mailer — three of his notable contemporaries, but manages to effect his intention in a brisk and business-like fashion.

The character of Muir is sympathetically drawn, but one is left feeling that he is left the victim of his sincerity. He is too humourless to be a lovable character — and in the final chapter, the book verges on the farcical when Owen, sitting Job-like on his dung-hill of woe, in the uncomfortable monastic cell, seeks Narcissistic and sexual satisfaction in drawing out the poison from an outbreak of boils.

MY CROWDED SOLITUDE

by JACK McLAREN. Sun Books, 1966 (160 pages, 70c).

In 1911, Jack McLaren was left on the shores of the Gulf of Carpentaria near the tip of Cape York and he remained there alone, apart from occasional visitors, for eight years. His was the fantastic one-man job of clearing a few acres of tropical rain forest, keeping it cleared, and establishing a coconut plantation with the hope of eventual profit. In this he was aided by a tribe of aborigines which grew, in the years he lived there, from forty to a few hundred, all eager for white-man food and culture.

The book he wrote concerns these eight years of crowded solitude. It is a fascinating book; such a story as this must necessarily be anecdotal in form and yet the anecdotes here are not bitty and irritating as usually, but moulded into a coherent form.

His prose is clear-cut, impeccable; there is a sense of the deliberate about it, though his descriptions of birds, for example, and of the aborigines, have a delighted spontaneity. His sense of colour is exciting, if somewhat laboured at times, or perhaps simply rather more blatant than usual — "The red wheel-handles of the diver's air pumps were as flashes of reflected flame and the nude backs of the men who turned them bits of bronze." The word "bronze" is used constantly; after a while it leaves a metallic taste to a page; it is nearly as foretelling as Huxley's use of the word "apocalypse" or variants thereof in "The Goddess".

The book, as a whole, is marvellous. I kept thinking that McLaren would have been a completely fascinating man to have known; full of love of life, and an admirable sense of adventure that is reflected in the myriad things that interested him in his lonely years.

This is the kind of book that makes the adventurous of us rush off in emulation and the timid among us sigh enviously as the book is put on a "special shelf", as Sir James Barrie says.

WHOOOPS! I'M A FAIRY

One night last week it was my extreme misfortune to be present at an abortive production of an all-male burlesque revue entitled "She's No Lady," at the Sheridan Theatre, North Adelaide. It wasn't particularly clever. But it WAS extremely boring.

Apparently I was expected to find myself satisfactorily entertained merely because the items listed on the programme were performed by a number of queers dressed up in drag. Strangely enough, on the basis of past experience, I have come to appreciate such irrelevant factors as humour, clever writing and skilful acting — silly me!

Almost every musical number began with the same brassy introduction, was sung by the same sassy singers, and was mimed by the same incompetent cast members. There was one item which relieved the repetition. One fat little man in a white mini-skirt mimed Mrs. Miller's monumental "A Lover's Concerto", and quite effectively, too. His/her/its efforts at chasing an elusive spotlight from one side of the stage to the other actually raised a few laughs. The sketches, generally speaking, were horribly unimaginative — again bar one, which was lifted by the addition of a little filth.

So much for the material. As for the cast, they were an attractive lot of lads — red rasy armpits, thick arms, protruding abdomens, thin wiry legs and, in one noticeable case, drooping tits (two of the six men who appeared in drags might possibly have passed for women at a cursory glance). Occasional near-nudity posed, of course, in the minds of the audience, that inevitable question—"What do they do with sundry undesirable appendages?"

As far as the audience was concerned, there appeared to be a lot of potential for future male revues.

Finally, I think it is worth mentioning that the season of "She's No Lady" is over — and believe me, if you missed it, you were very lucky.

HUNT THE SYMBOL

By Jackie Kent

When you think of Sartre, you usually think of existentialism, whether you know what this is or not. Sartre has become better known as a philosopher than as a playwright. Therefore, one would think that a play of his would have philosophical overtones, at least.

Sartre's *Altona*, at the ATC Theatre from September 6-16, is a very ambitious play. The third in the Festival of Four Plays, it is being presented by the SA Theatre Company in association with the Elizabethan Theatre Trust.

The tortuous plot concerns Franz von Gerlach, who has fought in the German army. He has returned in 1946 and has locked himself away in his room for thirteen years, refusing to face reality and the present. We are told that this is a result of his wartime experiences. His capitalist father, who is dying of cancer, tries to make contact with his son, and the play ends with Franz having to face reality and with the double suicide of father and son.

The other main characters in the play are Werner, the unhappy and inadequate younger son, his ex-actress wife, Johanna, and his sister, Leni.

The main thing that strikes one about this play is that it seeks of symbolism, philosophy and political ideas.

Sartre is ostensibly indicting the Nazis, but he is really examining complex questions of the nature of man, liberty, free will and torture.

Franz sees himself as the last representative of the human race and has symbolically locked himself away. His room is full of Nazi relics and his uniform has medals on it, made of symbolic chocolate. He looks on himself as the witness for a tribunal of crablike creatures who represent a non-human posterity. The only person whom he will permit to look after him is his sister Leni, with whom he has developed an incestuous relationship.

Is this symbolic, too, or just an extra bit of information?

The characters have no sense of family loyalty and they all live an utterly aimless and baroque existence, shut up in the Gerlach family mansion. They are dominated by the father and not one of them has any lovable characteristics or redeeming features.

Philosophic Melodrama

The plot gives these characters magnificent opportunities for discussion, endlessly philosophically, especially Franz. They also scream, shout and laugh in a sinister fashion (except the father, who coughs). Six champagne glasses are broken in the course of the performance, and there is an impressive number of sobbing exits. In short, the action, such as it is, is rather unnecessarily melodramatic.



James Beattie as Franz Von Gerlach

There was an excellent standard of acting on the whole; the actors did what they could for the play. Peter Collingwood, as the father, gave a convincing and thoughtful performance. He had the greatest number of the play's few humorous lines, which he delivered with a certain dry cynicism. Eileen Colocott (Leni) rather overdid her part; she was too cynically melodramatic even for this play. Rosemary Barr, the only Adelaide actress in the cast, was a competent Johanna. She is the only character in the play who seems to develop at all and we gain a fuller insight into her motives.

Franz is the most important character in the play, and James Beattie's performance was smoothly professional. He played him as an unhinged spoiled child, and made the most of his part. The other characters supported these competently.

The set was excellent in that there was no attempt made at realism, which would have been quite superfluous. There were, in fact, two sets, the hideously baroque drawing-room and Franz's bedroom. These were both on the stage at the same time and were connected by a short flight of stairs.

Altona is an essentially literary play, which reads better than it plays, and is, therefore, of more interest to students than to theatre-goers. Sartre has crammed far too much symbolism and superficial depth into this play with the result that it far too heavy and too long — just under three hours. Character and, to a certain extent, plot, are subordinated to this. The characters, too, are so unreal that one soon loses interest in them.

The heavy combination of message, symbolism and drama in *Altona* weakens all these elements. The play can be uneasily classified as a pseudo-philosophical melodrama but, like Churchill's *Bossom*, it is neither one thing nor the other. The end result is neither profound philosophy nor good theatre.



Julie Christie.

It is sometimes forgotten that just after World War II David Lean made "Great Expectations" and "Oliver Twist". Now, with lavish technical resources, the snowy wastes of Finland, the sunny plains of Spain, and a cast of mainly British actors and technicians, he has turned to a renowned Russian novel. And while this venture on to Russian soil is technically proficient, it by no means suggests anything remotely Russian in spirit or essence.

The script is as effective as any mutilation of a long, rambling novel can be. And while Robert Bolt has retained the chief lines of development, he has altered the novel's beginning and conclusion in order to give a unity to the film which Pasternak achieved by his poetic style and his belief in the sweep of destiny. And so, in the film, the so-called unity is provided by Sir Alec Guinness (aided by Rita Tushingham and a dam) as prologue, commentator and epilogue.

It is unfortunate, nevertheless, that the coincidences which advance the plot seem so much more blatant on the screen than in the book. The script, however, does allow for some insight into the process of history through the changes wrought on some of the chief characters.

Here the brilliance of Julie Christie (Lara), Tom Courtenay (Pasha) and Rod Steiger (Komarovskiy) allows them to stand as effective spokesmen for the plight of the Russian people, embroiled in internecine war and revolution.

DOC ZHIVAGO

Zhivago, on the other hand, remains blissfully smiling until, towards the end, the make-up man applies a few grey hairs. That he can remain unchanged by the appalling things he

has lived through, that there is no suggestion he is a poet, is due chiefly to Omar Sharif's lamentable attempt at the impossible. This is one of the film's major weaknesses, and destroys a good deal of its potential impact.

While Lean fails in achieving anything Russian, he does pile up the physical detail (its accuracy, its visual excellence) and lingering camera shots which don't achieve anything plot wise, which allows for a certain solidarity and depth.

The magnificence of the sets and photography, however, are sometimes thwarted by an over-conscious attempt at authenticity on the one hand (e.g., Yuri's mother's funeral) and a liking for an excess of visual beauty (e.g., red blood on white snow, and an abundance of yellow flowers) on the other. The latter lends an air of colourful unreality to the whole proceedings and dulls the spectacular effectiveness of the action sequences and the immediate turmoil of war (e.g., the train-journey, the charge in the Moscow street).

It's in the deeper, subtler and long-range effects of the Revolution that the film fails. The script, camera and directions are partial to the immediate impact of spectacular visuals. The fact that the whole production is so un-Russian (particularly Sir Ralph Richardson's determinedly British Alexander Gromeko, who would go down very well in an English stage production of a Chekhov play), that it is aimed at the senses and not the mind, makes it so thin, and lacking in the mood and tone which Pasternak achieves in his novel.

The moral of the film is: a skill at adopting Dickens does not make an Englishman a suitable candidate for treating a Russian novel in essentially British cinematic terms.

GEORGE? MARTHA!

To transplant a play to the screen without sacrificing the play's direct impact and at the same time not limiting the potentials of the cinema is an achievement in itself; it is an especially happy event if the play in question is Edward Albee's "Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?"

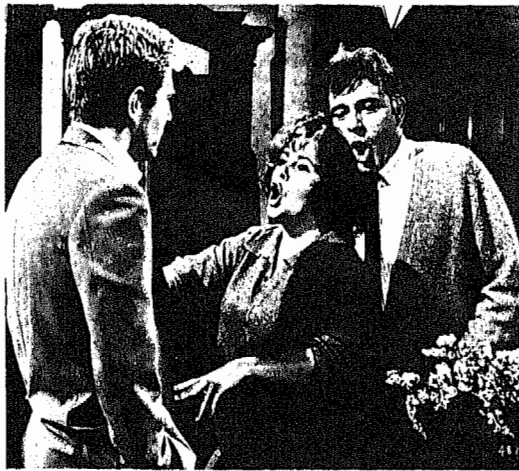
It is very welcome to find, in the film version, a more emphatic indication of the warmth that is there in the love-hate relationship of George and Martha, the play's protagonists. Basically, this warmth gone sour is the origin of their disillusionment in each other. They are masochists searching for punishment: George, for his ineffectuality and inability to live up to his wife's expectations, Martha for her inability to bear a child. Both disillusioned with themselves and each other go on a bout of self-destruction to hurt each other and, by hurting the one they love, hurt themselves.

Preview

As a catalyst to their game of emotional flagellation they invite a newcomer-to-the-campus biologist and his wife. Slowly and surely they are drawn into the game, too. Soon the veneer of civilisation disappears and hidden secrets and revelations are brought to the open. Each air the other's faults which they would not admit even to themselves. The need to elude reality, at the same time to confront it, the need to hurt each other and inflict injury on themselves makes as strong an impact on the screen as it does on the stage.

Mike Nichols' direction (apart from the already mentioned emphasis on warmth) intelligently builds up the effluence of hurt and insult that George and Martha throw at each other, from innuendos and ambiguous jokes (yes, there is even some humour) in the beginning to the inevitable rampant outbursts of later on. On account of the well judged gradual raising of the emotional temperature Albee's ferocity strikes one as appropriate and inevitable.

The mood is enhanced by the use of silences after each major emotional climax during which Nicholas gives free rein to the camera to roam the deserted university campus and to underline the protagonists' basic emotional barrenness. These silences come like reliefs after storms, making special use of Alex



North's autumnal and tuneful musical background as well as Haskell Wexler's dark, sombre-toned but crystal-clear photography.

Richard Burton is flawless as the general failure who, because of his ineffectuality, will never be able to live up to his (and Martha's) expectations. His performance is as compassionate as it is understated, creating a tortured and torturing flesh and blood character almost palatably real whose hurt and of sound his vocal chords produce. His anger venom is not to be measured by the volume and despair is much more deep seated — and therefore — more terrifying. George Segal, as Nick, the young biology teacher with a wife and an idea of how to get ahead in life, maintains the high standards he set himself on previous occasions. He succeeds in projecting the shortcomings and faults of the egotistical and shallow young man, at the same time implying some of the extenuating circumstances. Sandy Dennis, as the wife whom Nick had to marry because of a false alarm is appropriately mousy and dumb. Elizabeth Taylor, too, can be congratulated for her change from the sex-bomb to the sloppy and vulgar Martha. Her acting is always competent and keeping in touch with the standards set by the film. However, her achievement would be much less had we not have had the comparison of her past achievements. Nuances of characterisation provided by the others are lacking from her performance which, in spite of a real attempt, always remains a performance.

Preview from "Honi Soit",
Sydney Uni. paper.

DARTS AT GOOLWA

Despite the fact that the University Film Society advertised its weekend camp at Goolwa on September 9-11 with some intensity, the numbers did not rise above fourteen for Saturday lunch.

However, those who bravely ignored third-term pressures and who could afford to come home \$6 the poorer, enjoyed a programme of five films and a variety of other activities in and around Graham's Castle — one member even latched on to a dining-room suite for \$20 in a local junk yard!

In the course of the weekend we saw *The Cabinet of Dr. Caligari*, *The Silent World*, *Safety Last*, *Le Rouge et le Noir*, and *Seven Days in May*. *Caligari* was interesting for its sets and the construction of its plot and worth a second viewing for this latter feature. *The Silent World*, despite the fact that Louis

Malle (*Chronicle of a Summer*) had a hand in it, was wretchedly put together and probably worth seeing only for the sequences with the whales and the porpoises. *Seven Days in May*, on the other hand, was a considerable success, rather in the same way as Rossen's *The Hustler*. Frankenheimer combined the talents of Burt Lancaster, Kirk Douglas and Ava Gardner in a way that evaded all hints of Hollywood corn.

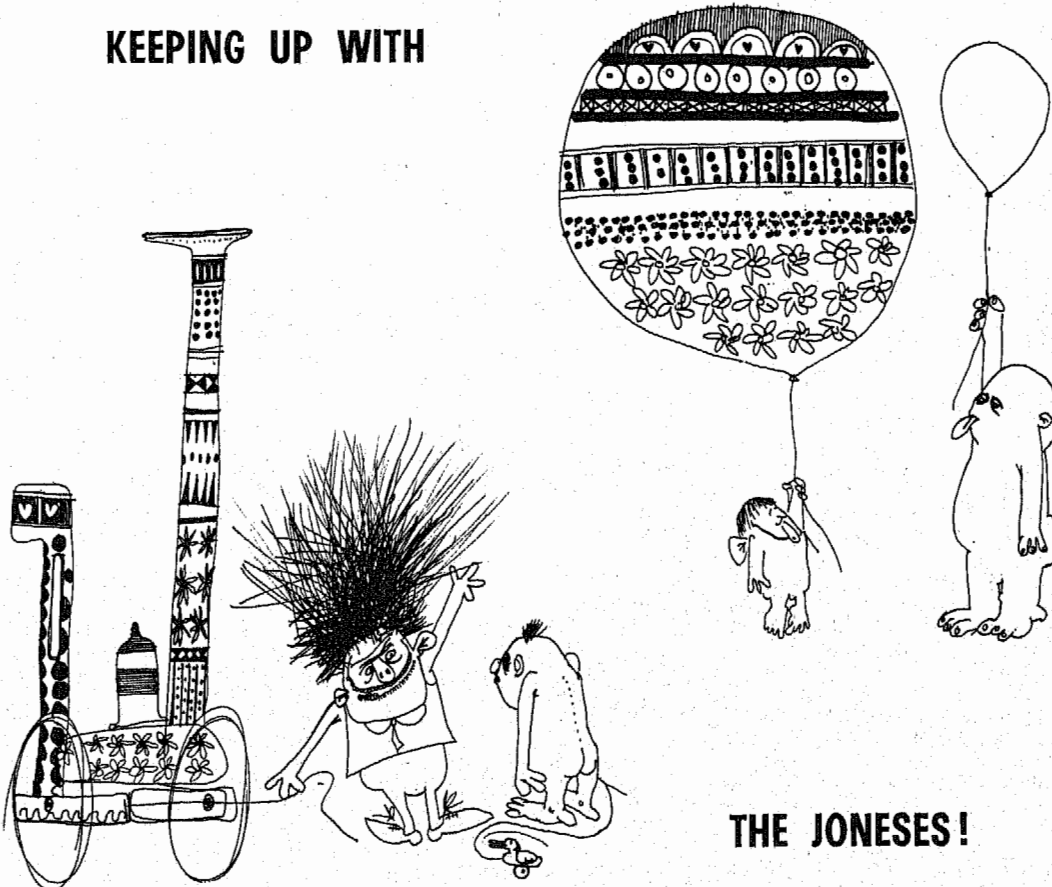
The results of our other activities were as follows:

Darts at Ossie Pearson's: David Wyatt and Sue Peake on an improbable bull from Tony Brady and Chris Eade.

Pin-table soccer, over at Victor hamburger: Dennis Wright and Sue Magarey.

Bridge: Campbell Sharman and Tony Brady, by attrition over the rest of us.

KEEPING UP WITH



THE JONESES!

THE WESLEY 3 . . .

TELLING TALES

The Wesley Three, comprising twin brothers, Peter and Martin Wesley-Smith and Keith Conlon, will, they hope, corner the market in children's records with the release on October 1 of their latest album.

It's all about Banjo (the Singing Rabbit) and Mr. Thwump — and it's different. Designed for children aged 5-10 years, it also has a certain amount of adult appeal.

It all began just after Christmas when Peter first decided to write a story for children. In the next few months, discussion with Sven Libaek, then A&R man for CBS records, resulted in a decision firstly to drop folk, in view of the recent demise of the folk boom and, secondly, to take up a trend that had been slowly and spontaneously developing in the style of the Wesley Three.

The trend began with the use of simple lyrics and complicated musical improvisations in songs such as "Little Tommy" and "The Owl and the Pussycat" and seemed thus to have only one natural end.

The major problem when the idea of an album for children first began to form was — how exactly does one write successfully for children? Walter de la Mare made the comment that the one thing most needed was "thumping good luck". In fact, it seems it's just a matter of writing a simple story that appeals to yourself and hoping that it's going to make it with the kids.

On one side of the record is a story by Martin called "Mr. Thwump". It tells how Mr. Thwump made his first breakthrough in life (out of his egg-shell) and faced the world — a man alone. No parents, no friends, and no idea who he was or where he was going.

The very first thing he did was to look himself up and down, to become acquainted with himself (per se, almost) — only to learn with horror that when he looked over either shoulder there was one spot between his shoulder blades which he could never quite see. His nose kept getting in the way.

Not to be outdone, he realised one day, while sitting on the banks of a lagoon, that if he looked over his shoulder at his reflection in the water he would be able to satisfy his curiosity about "old-spot-between" as he called it. As we experienced grown-ups might have predicted, poor Mr. Thwump fell straight into the water.

Bedraggled, but not downcast, he retrieved his soggy person and, while removing his shirt, discovered that his name was printed on the collar (or so he assumed). He was so excited that it was some time before he realised that he couldn't read — oh dear! What could he do?

He could not ask a kangaroo because kangaroos were likely to get hopping mad — and birds were nearly all bird-brains. What about fish? At least they were educated, considering that there was a school of fish in the local lagoon.

But, not to worry. In the nick of time, along came Professor Drainpipe (Prof. of Water Conservation at the University) who kindly informed Mr. Thwump that his collar read size 37. Whee! Size 37 — that's me! And so ended Mr. Thwump's quest for self-knowledge.

The story is interspersed with six songs (lyrics by Peter, music by Martin), including Mr. Thwump's self-introduction, "Glug, Glug Blues" and "My Name is Size 37".

On the other side of the record is a story by Ted Roberts called "Banjo" (the Singing Rabbit) which has a 'vaguely' Australian theme. It tells how Banjo spends his off-evenings singing under the moon, surrounded by hordes of little bush animals.

The country is in the grip of a severe drought at the time — but, at the psychological moment, along come a troupe of travelling aborigines who perform their renowned Rain Dance routine. The little bush animals, apprehensive at first, soon settle down and, to the tune of Banjo's singing, and assorted aboriginal noises, wait for the inevitable breaking of the drought.

The story ends with a few pow! zap! thunder and lightning sounds and everyone lives happily ever after.

The five songs include "Rabbits" and "Wallaby Bill" — with words by Roberts and music by Libaek.

This album is quite an achievement artistically and technically. For example, by means of double and triple recording it was possible, in addition to the pervasive guitar and double bass backing, for the trio to make full use of their musical talents. Martin plays guitar, banjo, piano and 'cello, Peter bass and harmonica and Keith the flute, tin whistle, autoharp and temple blocks. Incidentally, Keith is responsible for the narration on both sides.

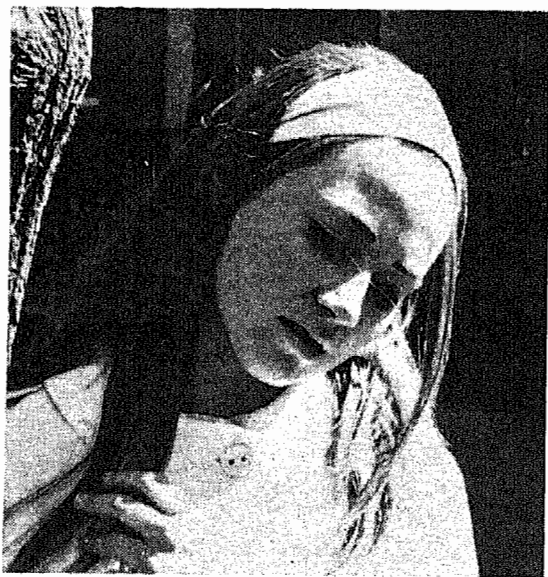
On the technical side, it took three days to set up the console with four tape recorders, four record players and 13 or 14 input controls. Ten hours were spent on recording and 32 hours in editing the accumulated recordings.

A considerable amount of effort went into the incorporation of special sound effects — rain falling, thunder and lightning, a kookaburra's laugh, etc. — and these are particularly appreciated on the stereo recording which allows for various position effects (e.g., narration and dialogue are heard from separate speakers).

Commercially, the record has advantages since, e.g., parents often object to the blatant accents of some American narrators. Excellently produced children's records with full orchestral backing, selling at approximately 30/- do provide some competition but suffer from lack of variety. Will the Wesley Three monopolise the field of children's records? — Hmm!



BIRD OF THE WEEK



POEM

I live up there
Somewhere
Or so I believe
And have believed
For sometime

At least I spend
My winters there
And then
And then
Without any warning
Deliciously
Spring

And my whole being
Is transported
To its summer residence
Below the belt

And I am all sex

In summer
I'm all arms and legs
And skin
Lots of skin
Exposed
And simmering
In a sunny-tan
Haze

And autumn
Eyes
And sounds and senses
Soar

SCIENCE A.G.M. FARCE

The Science annual general meeting was held on Thursday, September 9. Did you know? No, neither did I. Apparently only the committee and friends were informed. The illogical reasoning behind this action being that no other Science students were really interested, so why ask them to come.

The attendance, I believe, consisted of 16 committee members and approx. 10 other students, the majority of whom were standing for the new committee. A motion was passed to the effect that the elections should still go on without a quorum because the students present were the only people interested in the association.

I have been told in fact, that there were not enough members present to make up a quorum during the elections and that consequently the elections were unconstitutional. The rest of the meeting degenerated into a garbled heap of dissents, motions, foreshadowed motions, objections, etc. You name it and it was dragged in!

The chairman admitted to an associate member that the meeting had not been adequately publicised by the meeting voted against a motion to postpone the elections by two weeks. The motion had asked for a well publicised, interesting meeting to be held at 1.10 p.m. in the Lady Symon Hall.

It was a pity this motion was not passed as (with a little work by the committee) the attendance would have been much better and Mr.

Average, Interested Science Student could have found out who was interested enough to be elected and what their interests were. I am sure the above mentioned gentlemen would have been interested to either vote or stand for election and would have been very

incensed to have the chairman refer to him as a myth.

A controversial and interesting move would be for a group of more than 30 financial members to hold a meeting and declare the AGM unconstitutional and then hold their own elections.

Rugby Shorts

by John Waters

University went down to Old Collegians 18-14 in the first semi-final to make its second defeat for the year. The week before they had beaten Collegians 28-8 to come out minor premiers. What happened? Well, Rod Usback, who is full back and who has improved to the extent that the team cannot do without him, and Captain Bob Millar went off to a wedding in Sydney.

Rod, who started the season with considerable Australian Rules experience and a beautiful kick has gradually learnt how to use his back men to initiate moves when before he would successfully charge through the opposing back line until the weight of numbers hanging on to him bore him to the ground.

He was best player without a doubt when Uni. downed Collegians and his presence will make the world of difference in the grand final. Bob Millar likewise is essential to the cohesion of the forward pack which only really started to look good towards the end of the season.

Old Collegians are improving and will be hard in the finals when they too will be back to full strength. It must be said that while Uni. did not deserve the first semi-final, neither did they. The umpire, unfamiliar with South Australian rugby, gave Collegians five penalty goals and they

only managed to cross our line once.

As expected, Adamson cancelled out Rosewell and vice-versa. Alan White on the other wing gets going only sporadically but then it is incredible to see him move. He does not let anything pass him.

In the grand final the Collegians will have to make their scores from loose play in the forward areas. It is unlikely with Uni. playing a man loose in the backlines that they could win from set play.

In the forwards, Uni. will have to get more value from Stu Hohnen who has been held down consistently by the Collegians captain, Forbes, in the line outs. Uni. may require Mick Guerin to chasten the offender.

Also in the forwards Uni. has a problem in the hooker. Since Kevin Margerie-Banks left for the U.S. Bob Millar has been standing in but is not good enough to take the majority.

Another fault apart from continual loose play in the forwards is half back Bill Westerman's frequent penalties for not putting the ball into the scrum straight. With Grayling umpiring the game this could cost Uni. valuable points although in the past much of this penalising has been unwarranted.

Before the grand final Uni. has to get past Woodville in the preliminary. This tubby-gutted team has neither the speed nor the skill to beat Uni. but their bash technique could unsettle the Blacks if the ground is muddy. Here again good forward play is essential.

The main danger is complacency. University is lining up for its third premiership in a row and may not have the determination of Collegians who have been shut out for a number of years; but the backline combination of Westerman, Jans, Ritchie, Blakeley and Rosewell know each other so well now that their magnificent ball handling and backing up should give us the 1966 flag.

Pierott Says . . .

'LET'S BE POINTED'

"When I wear my crown of thorns. Finkle," intoned the lofty king, "when I wear my crown of thorns, it serves a multitude of purposes — Finkle, are you attending?" "Most dutifully, my liege," bobbed the Jester. ". . . Among with are included the following, Finkle: First, it symbolises my nobility above the other princes of this realm, in that I win the lasting respect of my subjects, not by the power of a false and glittering jewelled gold crown, but by the strength of my suffering, by the dignity with which my brow remains bloody but unbowed."

"You mean, my liege, do you not, that you wish the respect of the people for your own suffering, rather than by showing them through distribution of some of your magnificent bounty that you appreciate their suffering?"

"I don't know what you mean, fool — stop playing with words — I do know I'd rather be respected for strength than weakness, which is what you're suggesting, impertinent fellow, base dawrf."

"But my learned liege, why do you need to earn respect? You're the king, Allah be praised, and so people respect your position, anyway. Through the attributes of your birth, your royal nature, your grace, beauty and upbringing, you command the respect of those lesser mortals, your subjects."

"Yes, I know, fool, but I want to be more respected than other kings, I want a different, more worthwhile respect for virtues rather than for vices, for strength rather than weaknesses. Isn't that perfectly plain by the boar's tooth?"

"Only too clear, noble master, but if you feel the need for respect in addition to that which is yours as of right, then what matter it for what your subjects place you in higher esteem? Among all these words I'm saying, my lord, that by admitting the need for additional respect, you're admitting a weakness, and the form your covering-up takes is of little importance beside it."

"Fool, fool, you obviously don't understand such weighty matters. Answer me this: how can self-imposed suffering, the crown of thorns I place of my own will on my brow, how can such suffering be a weakness?"

"Oh master, you have taught us the strength of moderation in all things. Therefore, excess in anything is a weakness, and excess of suffering is just as much a weakness, when self-imposed, as excess of wine or undue happiness."

"Further, it is a weakness to need the reassurance of other people, your subjects, that you are better than the other kings. It is a weakness even to feel the need to be better than the other kings. If you are better, you are better, and there should be no need for reassurance by other people."

"If you are no better than other kings, then no lashing of yourself, or fasting, will make you intrinsically better, except, perhaps, in your own eyes. But you will know yourself that you are not better and the respect your subjects show you will be, and will seem to you also, a mockery, an illusion."

"Your dependence on other people's opinion is a weakness, my lord, a product of the basic weakness you and we all suffer from — no confidence in the selves we believe us to be. And the fallacy in relying on or attempting to win other people's respect is twofold, oh monseigneur, in that first they usually don't respect you as a person, but rather respect their conception of you, of your position — when a doctor tends your wounds in battle, you might think he is a good doctor, but what you don't know, with all your wisdom, is that this man may hate the sight of blood, so that what you should be respecting is not his skill as a doctor, but his courage in becoming a doctor."

"The second fallacy is that you cannot control their respect, you cannot tell them what to respect — they might not respect the strength you attempt to portray, my liege, but rather the level way you look at them, or might even respect your desire to earn their approbation."

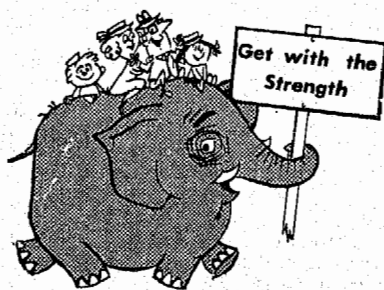
"And so, my sovereign, though you may wish to be respected for your strength in undergoing self-imposed suffering, in fact you may be respected first simply because you're the king, whatever sort of king you are, and secondly, because of the strength of your gentleness and the wealth and depth of your love."

"Have you finished yet, wrinkled toad?"

"Not quite, so please, your grace — if you feel bound to win the respect of others, since you cannot gain it on your own terms, the consequence of your need then becomes an attempt to meet other people's standards. This happens in another way, too: if you set yourself up to obey strictly your own creed, which must be a higher code than the other kings, to make yourself better than them, whether you try to be self-righteous or not, other people will think you're being so, and will resent the implied criticism of them, so they will judge you, not as you judge yourself, but according to their own standards. So that from this point of view also, your need for respect will lead you eventually to pander to their standards, and once you do that, oh king, you are no longer their master but their slave, and what respect they may once have felt for you will be last, paradoxically."

"The only way out of this vicious circle then, is to stop measuring yourself and your respect in terms of their relation to other people, disassociate your self-respect from dependence upon other people's approbation — and to do all this you need confidence, and you need to feel loved, you need to feel needed, these reassurances come not from mass or group adulation, oh king, they come from individuals, from personal relationships, from the exercise of your virtues of an outgoing character which help other people rather than help yourself — only in these ways will you be able to allay the intensity of the fear that gnaws at every one of us, the fear we are alone in a world of strangers, the fear that makes you put a crown of thorns on your noble head, my lord."

"Finkle, base knave that you are, you've managed to resolve my doubts; Finkle, you shall have the honor to be the instrument whereby I reassure both myself and my lowly subjects not only of my weakness — but also of my strength. Fools will neither suffer nor be suffered gladly in the principality of self-deception. Guards, off with his head! Ring out the trumpets! Let the people celebrate the timely removal of yet another thorn from the imperial hoof and the addition of yet another thorn to my crown."



Get with the Bank NOW
that can do the most
for you in the future.

Get with the Strength.

BANK COMMONWEALTH

(IT'S THE BIGGEST)

SPORT SHORTS



Football:

Four lost semi-finals made last Saturday bleak for Uni (see back page).

Sept 10: As lost to Teachers College 10-7 to 9-9. Best players: Woodburn, Disney, Rofe, R. Muecke, Grierson, Waltham.

Bs lost to St. Dominics,

Es lost to Gaza, 9-11 to 7-6.

Fs lost to Wattle Park, 7-3 to 5-9.

Rugby:

In an incredible reversal of form, University, who trounced Old Collegians the week before to take the minor premiership, lost to the Collegians in the second semi-final on Saturday. Old Collegians won convincingly in the scrums and so the students were unable to feed their backs often enough to get a winning score. As a result of this loss Uni. must play Woodville in the preliminary final this Saturday for the right to enter the final. The Bs went down convincingly to North Adelaide, and so put an end to their premiership hopes, and finished in 4th place.

Sept. 10: As lost to Old Collegians 18-14. Best players: White, Westerman, Horwood, Guerin, Blakeley, Jans.

Bs lost to North Adelaide, 35-18.

Men's Hockey:

Three of the Uni. hockey teams have made the grand final. The Bs won their semi-final last week to go straight in, and the Cs did the same this week. The Ds had a clear-cut victory in the preliminary final to complete a successful day for the club.

Sept. 10: Cs defeated Woodville 2-1.

Ds defeated Forestville 3-0.

Baseball:

The final week of Major A Grade's minor round saw the Varsity As go down very narrowly to East Torrens, and finished the season in ninth place. In Minor D the Uni. team fought through to the grand final with a win over Sturt in the preliminary final. The Bs also had a win in the last minor round match of Major B.

Sept. 10: As lost to East Torrens 6-5.

Bs defeated East Torrens 7-5.

Es defeated Sturt 3-2.

Lacrosse:

The Uni. Bs lost in their preliminary final to end their season.

Sept. 10: Bs lost to Port Adelaide 15-12.

Women's Hockey:

The birds with the sticks had a good day on Saturday, winning two premierships, through the B and C teams, and winning the preliminary final with the D team in a replay.

Sept. 10: Bs defeated Western Teachers College 3-0.

Cs defeated AGHS 3-1.

Ds defeated Wattle Park Teachers College 1-0.

Soccer:

After a rather unsuccessful season the As and Bs both had wins in the knock-out cup competitions.

Sept. 10: As defeated Para Hills 2-0.

Bs defeated Para Hills 3-1.

CRICKET FEVER

The University Cricket Club is preparing to don the pads, grasp the willow, and belt hell out of that little leather agate, for the opening of the '66-'67 cricket season is almost with us.

Instead of having two B grade sides in the SACA competition this year, one side will be relinquished to Flinders Uni. Cricket Club (affectionately known as FUCC) and we wish them luck in their new venture. Thus the AUCC will field an A grade, B grade and two C grade sides so maintaining our four sides.

It is anticipated that the University Oval will be out of action until the beginning of January for the purpose of levelling the centre-wicket area and so our home grounds in the interim will be one of the Flinders ovals and the Grads. oval, the latter to be sporting a new pavilion.

Champing At Bit

Last season's results have left room for improvement this year and, with some promising young players champing at the bit, improve

we must. However, many players have been lost, so we strongly encourage a n d heartily welcome any new faces.



Some great individual performances were recorded last season. Richard Drewer, the gutsy left-handed opener,

notched 457 runs at 41.54 average and would have topped 500 but for an injured hand at the end of the season.

David David, that old work-horse of University cricket, compiled 35 beautiful wickets at 22 runs apiece to take the bowling honours and, in the meantime, contributed a very fine 386 runs for the season.

Younger players in Andy Gara, a wily off-spinner who turns the ball a mile, and Bruce Ruddick, the left-arm medium "quicky", showed plenty of dash while others to watch will be Ric Niehuus, David Cherry, Richard O'Brien, Rod Hook and Bruce Rosewarne.

BALLS IN THE AIR

Practice started last Sundays under coach Jack Doherty and will be held again on Sunday, September 18 and 25, at 10 a.m., on the hard track at the Uni. oval. Tuesday, September 27, should herald turf practice, giving two clear weeks before the first match on October 8.

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL

The A and C teams finished fourth in the minor round while the Ds were minor premiers. Both A and D teams reached the grand finals; the Cs lost in the first semi-final.

The As defeated a weakened ATC team in the first semi-final by 21 goals. Sandra Worthley was completely unopposed at the centre pass and simply lobbed the ball to Mary Potter who was shooting with deadly accuracy. Surprisingly the College defences never tried to intercept this pass which is rarely used as it is easy to defend.

In the second semi-final the Varsity side faced Cheerio, who had defeated them in both minor round matches and with a brilliant display of team work defeated the second team in every quarter but the last: 47-29.

Lea Matheson and Mary Potter were relatively untroubled by Cheerio's formidable and experienced defences and like the rest of the team were so much faster than their opponents — in fact Cheryl Thomas flew so high that one suspected she had winged feet. Carolyn Webber at wing defence intercepted brilliantly and was outstanding in a team where everyone played well.

Tango Tough

Inter-Varsity was sandwiched between this match and the grand final which was against last year's premiers, Tango — who have been de-

feated only once in two years.

Both teams use a very fast play-on style where accuracy in passing, speed, team work, timing and infallibility in shooting are important. The scores of 14-11 at the first quarter indicated that both attacking lines were functioning well.



Carolyn and Denise admitted that they were rattled by Chris Jennings and Cheryl Heyen (a former State goal attack), but in the second quarter both teams scored evenly with Varsity briefly taking the lead by two goals just before half-time.

OFF THE RING

In the third quarter scores were again even. Denise Til-

By Bawlbird

ler completely dominated Cheryl Heyen with a dazzling display of defence work highlighted by brilliant marking while Lyn Slade, goal keeper, played strongly throughout the match and was quick to take rebounds from the ring.

Varsity's goalies however, were tiring a little but continued to play valiantly.

In the last quarter, Tango again increased their lead due to the phenomenal accuracy of their shooters. Mary and Lea for University goalied magnificently from the boundary but lost concentration under the post. Cheryl, Sandra and Lyn were the three steadiest players but the whole team, after an exhausting week, miraculously maintained their pace until the end of the match.

Thus the grand final was lost, 49-43, in a high scoring, high standard and exhilarating game between two very evenly matched teams: (it certainly wasn't through lack of Varsity supporters!) — the D team also lost their grand-final to South Adelaide 42-32. Lorraine Minne dominated as goal defence.

Next year, the As hope to play in A Grade and were encouraged by their 40-28 goal win on August 6 against Ferryden Park who were fourth in A Grade this year.

SOCCER SOUP

by Colin Beaton

The figures below show that the 1966 broth was spoilt, and the reason is not hard to find. During the season, 75 players had a go in one of the 44 positions available in the club's four teams.

Altogether 25 players were tried in the A team. Such an unsettled position resulted from the numbers wanting to play, and their overall evenness in standard.

Only a few players were good enough to remain in the A team, and only a few could go no higher than the C team. The rest oscillated in form from brilliant to useless, and so oscillated from A to B teams, or from B to C teams.

The first result of this was that no one knows who will be awarded the team cups for best and fairest, because any one player's form was so variable, and he moved from team to team.

Defender Peter Koukourou, and attacker Arthur Kontopoulos, were probably the best in the A team, Mick Jwanew in the Bs, and D-Q Dung and Bob Bohm in the Cs. Best first year players were Joe Baldino, Jacob Sagan, and Andrew Molik.

UP AND DOWN

The second result of this unsettledness was that the teams to varied from brilliant to useless. A look at the results will demonstrate. High

spot for the A team was their 3-3 draw (after leading 3-1) with the top team, Campbelltown. The glory of the B team is their double defeat of WRE, top team throughout the season, 7-4 and 4-0.

Bad luck, poor staying power or lack of determination saw many a win turned into a draw or a loss in the last minutes of a game. Both the A team and the C team have lost 2-1 after leading 1-0 with five minutes to go.

The A team could only draw 1-1 with the three teams lowest on the table, and lost 2-1 to WRE and Para Hills, and 3-2 and 4-3 to Salisbury — the teams in third, fourth and fifth places.

The B team were superior on the field in almost every match, yet drew six games, and lost four others by the odd goal — 2-1 once, and 3-2 three times.

PINT STIRRERS

The Graduates team leads an independent, untroubled life, playing so that the pint after the match will only replace, and not increase their weight. With only three clubs providing any opposition to them, they finished second in fourth division. No player can

claim pre-eminence over the rest.

With better coaching, and more players at training, many of the players could remain at their top, and so too could the teams. We thank George Nelli from the A team who coached those who trained.

Results:

As: 1 win, 4 draws, 13 losses

— 9th position.

Bs: 6 wins, 6 draws, 6 losses

— 6th position.

Cs: 3 wins, 2 draws, 13 losses

— 9th position.

Graduates: 14 wins, 1 draw,

3 losses — 2nd position.

At the end of the season dinner (Thurs., Sept. 8), club president, Reg Gasling, presented trophies to the following:

A Team:

Best and fairest: Peter Kovkovrou from Joe Baldino. Peter Thompson and Arthur Kontopoulos polled well in the games they played.

B Team:

Best and fairest, Andrew Molik narrowly from Alex Derewlaney. Just behind these two was George Carabelas, who was the top goal scorer.

C Team:

Best and fairest, Bob Bohm. second Dingh-quoc Dung, commendation to Joe Crea.

President's trophy — most consistent team player — Mick Iwaniw.

Joe Baldino, Andrew Molik and Joe Crea are all first year players, illustrating the hope the club has for next year.



TAA GROUP TRAVEL

saves you time, trouble and money.

Travelling as a group usually means you have so much to organize, but not so with TAA—it's all done for you. You save money with TAA group fare discounts, have an extra baggage allowance, and travel free between city and airport. TAA caters for 15 or more adults from sports clubs, religious groups, trade and professional organizations, welfare and social clubs, theatre companies, parties of businessmen, and common interest associations. Why not travel the easy way, contact the TAA Group Travel Expert for further details and bookings.



144 North Terrace or 53 Rundle Street, Phone 51 0101.

BLACKS BATTLING

by SID

After the brilliant success of last year, 1966 has been a rather mediocre year for the University Football Club. Only two of the eight teams in the club remain in the premier-ship fight and both these sides are having to get to the grand final the hard way — through the preliminary finals.

Anyone interested in the Uni. football should make every effort to be at the Woodville Oval next Saturday to urge on the A team. Apart from the support of a handful of much-appreciated stalwarts, attendance has not been very good this year.

Last Saturday, when the semi-finals in all grades were played, was a black day for University. Each of the four teams which had made the final four went down narrowly. For the Bs and Fs this meant the end of the road — and for both it was a disappointing result considering the talent they had.

The Bs, in particular, were superior to any team in their grade as far as ability was concerned. All but about two have played for the As on occasion — many with considerable success. However, despite ex-State and Norwood player Bob Fosdike's enthusiastic coaching they failed to produce their best in any game during the season.

EASED OUT

Both the As and Es lost the second semi-final in their grade. The As were unlucky

to go down to Teachers College, who had eased them out of the minor premiership after the Blacks' shock loss to SPOC. They were weakened by the loss of ace centreman Blake, coupled with the continued absence of Ian Edgeley.

The unpleasantly hot conditions, coupled with a deplorably inconsistent umpiring display, did not help matters, but the Teachers College team played strongly and fought back well to win by four points after trailing for all but the last few minutes. They seemed more full of running in the last quarter than the Blacks.

FLAGGED

The Uni. backmen managed to nullify their opponents for most of the game, but with the forwards and especially the rucks, failing to assert their aerial superiority the Blacks could not score often enough in the second half to hold out their opponents. Further details of the game are given in Sports Shorts.

Next week the Blacks meet Payneham, whom they beat by five goals only a few weeks ago. If they are to win this

match and enter the grand final they will need more determination, and better games from their big men — who have served them so well for most of the season.

MINOR TEAMS

The E team, which was minor premier in A2 Reserve meets St. Dominics in what should be a very close match. Fitness could have a big bearing on the result if the temperature is as high as last Saturday.

Final positions at the end of the minor round were: As—2nd (16 wins); Bs—4th (13); Cs—6th (10); Ds—11th (4); Es—1st (16); Fs—4th (13); Gs—7th (7); Hs—10 (2).

Centreman, John Blake, won the Uni. A Grade best and fairest trophy after an outstanding season in which he gained State selection.

At each game the six best players were chosen by each of three selectors, so that the maximum number of votes obtainable by one person per game was 18.

Blake, a nuggety and determined player, with a strong mark and very powerful kick, was awarded 143 votes. Wingman, Johnny Woodburn, who like Blake, is in his second year with the As, came second with 135. He has been named best player in the last two games.

Third was skipper Ian Edgeley on 87 — a very good performance considering he missed the last six games of the season.

Winners of the other best and fairest trophies so far announced were Bs — Rick Underdown, Cs — Terry O'Malley, Es — Ian Lewis, Fs — Mick Hardy.

The hopes of the Uni. Club — which has the largest playing membership of any football club in Australia — rest on the As and Es, and especially the former. It is up to those of the club whose season is over to give them the support they need and deserve.

On Dit Sportswoman Of The Week



SUE CHAPMAN

The last Sportsman of the Week for 1966 is not a Sportsman but a Sportsgirl. She is Sue Chapman, an attractive Pharmacy student whose speed and dexterity have won her many admirers. She is captain of the University women's hockey team and thus leader of the Varsity bloomed breed.

While at school, Sue played for Woodlands A Grade for three years and also played for Greenwood in the Hockey Association. For the past three years she has been in the Uni. A team and twice was in a winning Intervarsity team. She has been in the All-Australian Universities' team since 1964 and this year received the ultimate honour of being chosen as captain of this team.

Sue showed her form (see picture) early. She was awarded a half Blue while still a freshette, and a full Blue the following year.

The speedy and agile Miss Chapman has a great preference for one position — left inner. She is a forceful forward with good, driving stickwork. With qualities like this, it's a shame more people don't watch her in action on Saturday afternoons. She and her team-mates have disturbed the concentration of many a footballer on the neighbouring Uni. oval.

FLINDERS V ADELAIDE

David killed Goliath last Saturday when Adelaide and Flinders Universities men's basketball teams played the first match of an annual series. Adelaide had the same team that won the 1966 Inter-Varsity undefeated, substantially the same team as went undefeated through this year's New Zealand Inter-Varsity. Flinders, who were fifth in the Inter-Varsity, added their coach to their list of players but could still only raise the minimum of five players.

After a few minutes of play, Flinders began to open up a large lead by continued fast

breaking, which upset Adelaide's play. The Adelaide attack, centred around Werner Linde was unable to adapt to Flinder's zone defence, which concentrated on stopping Linde from shooting.

Although Adelaide got to within three points of the lead as Flinders tired in the second half, by driving and breaking through Adelaide's full-court press in the last few minutes Flinders opened a new lead to win comfortably.

Final scores: 48-35. Goalthrowers: Flinders: Scott 19, Bauer 10; Adelaide: Linde 11, Patterson 7.

STARS and STRIPES FOREVER?

