

WE SHALL REMEMBER

It is only the callow and the callous who would insist that the Jews, and those other peoples and nations who suffered under all the odious apparatus of Nazi rule, should remain dispassionate when they consider what ought in justice to be done to Eichmann. But though unaided reason will not enable us to understand all that is involved in this affair, it would be wrong to reject, as many seem to do, its use altogether.

Of one thing we may be sure; here is a man who is plainly guilty of crimes whose enormity is such that any punishment meted out to him will fail to be sufficient retribution. It is idle to protest that he was the passive vassal of an all-powerful system which could only be challenged at the price of personal annihilation; there is ample evidence to show that what he did he did willingly; that he believed in what he did with all the frenzied conviction of the most fanatical Nazi; that in so believing he inspired others to the same terrible folly.

Yet though we may all feel that whatever punishment he is given he richly deserves, we must remember that mere retribution alone is not sufficient justification for any punishment. Punishment may affect not only the punished but also the punisher, and it is only by its effects that punishment may be justified. Indeed, the only civilized justification of punishment is that it will deter the criminal and the potential criminal, or that it will stir conscientious citizens to deter the potential criminal and to deter and apprehend the actual criminal.

Who is it that we hope to deter by punishing Eichmann? Certainly not Eichmann himself, for he will never again have the opportunity to repeat what he did. And when we ask whether others will be deterred from racial persecution, either by inflaming the consciences of those who might persecute or of those who would not otherwise have opposed them, we must first consider the manner in which Eichmann has been apprehended and tried.

He was abducted from Argentina against his own wish and against the wish of the Argentine Government. He is being tried by Israeli nationals, none of whom can lay claim to the manifest impartiality which is the first prerequisite of all those who judge.

There is no law of reciprocity in these matters; the magnitude and monstrosity of Eichmann's crimes do not ensure the canonization of either his accusers or his judges.

Is it not, then, necessary to ask whether the effect of trying Eichmann will be to draw attention not only to all the unimaginable details of the hell that was Nazi Germany but also to the high-handed disregard of international law by Israel?

The most vigorous growth of the cancer of Fascism has been in the main excised from the world; nevertheless, it still lies sleeping and resting and may yet re-awake. It would be a pity indeed to provide such a movement with the vestiges of a martyr; centuries of proselytizers have found that, no matter how imperfect the life of a martyr, the fact of his martyrdom arouses the sympathy of the uncommitted and even of those whose



opposition to the cause is lukewarm. Lumumba living was incompetent and ridiculous; Lumumba dead at the hands of the puppets of Belgian capitalists will not easily be forgotten by this generation of Africans—who may now be more readily inspired against the West by restless Communist imperialists.

Having considered what Eichmann's trial and punishment will do to the Israelis and to the memory of their persecution, we still have not considered all the effects of this event. It is obvious to observe that the peace of the world in the future must depend upon the extension of the control over sovereign states by some international body such as the United Nations, either willingly or by forces political or military, and it is an obvious step to go on to say that when a nation such as Israel prefers to proceed *without* rather than *within* international law, and in doing so incurs no penalty, then we can hardly be surprised if nations of greater power should do likewise.

Let Eichmann be tried; let him be punished; let us, and the rest of the world not forget the horrors that he and his fellows wrought all over Europe; but let us be sure that in our judging, in our remembrance, and in our efforts to remind others, we do not bring worse results than if we had not acted at all.

Yet it is not enough to remember; we must ask how Hitler and his crew became the omnipotent rulers of Germany. For it was not only because the lot of many individual Germans was hard, not only because the Weimar Republic had not the courage of its convictions, not only because Prussian militarists were prepared to support a Fascist adventurer, but also because many Germans felt that the Treaty of Versailles had dishonoured Germany, that her honour must be vindicated,

that Hitler would lead them to vindication. These men were moved by emotion rather than by reason; can we now expect their sons to look upon Eichmann without emotion, with reason alone? If the Germans living today cannot quite share the indignation we feel towards some of their fathers and brothers, dead and living, we should not be surprised. The memory of the same event may stir different men differently.

But it is not enough to remember; it is not enough to abhor, from a distance, the now greying figure of the storm-trooper; not enough to draw away our cloaks from the persons of those tinged with racism. Self-righteous anger is a wholly delightful emotion, but it will not mitigate the crimes of those against whom it is directed, nor will it in any way avert the repetition of those crimes. Analysis, not indignation, better befits civilized man.

The men and women who supported and condoned the Nazi regime are of our stock, of our own blood. The racial differences between German and Englishman, between Frenchman and German, are marginal. If you are a South Australian of mixed German-British descent, it is conceivable that some not-too-remote cousin shot down another of your not-too-remote cousins in the fields of Flanders or in the hedgerows of Normandy. The people who followed Hitler, who allowed Belsen, were like us.

Should we have found ourselves in the same circumstances as those which allowed Hitler to come to power, few of us would have become guards in Dachau or Auschwitz; but how many would have failed to resist, would have condoned? And how many would have opposed him? How often would such opposition have been effective?

It is not enough to remember them, wherever the sun may be.

TIMES

Friday, April 21st—
A.U.D.S. Audsville Cabaret, 10/
double. Tickets, S.R.C. Office.
Seventh Day Adventists Students'
Society. Forum: "Is a vegetarian
better fitted than any other for the
student life?" Chairman: Pastor
O. K. Anderson. Anna Menz Room,
1.15 p.m.

Friday, April 21st-Sun. 23rd—
International Club. Malaysian Students'
Assoc. Week-end at Nioka, Mount
Lofty. Speakers: Mr. Borland, Mr.
Reid. Application forms from the
S.R.C. Office.

Saturday, April 22nd—
Aquinas Society. Ball, 8 p.m., Refec-
tory, £1 per double. Tickets at
S.R.C. Office. Alf. Holyoak's Band.

Monday, April 24th—
S.C.M. L.S.H., 1.20 p.m. Public
Address by Bishop Moyes, of
Armidale.

Wednesday, April 26th—
Arts Association. Prof. Horne, "Red
Brick Universities", in L.S. Library,
1.10 p.m.

Thursday, April 27th—
Anglican Society. Tutorial, "Abun-
dant Life—God's Part and Ours".
G.M. Lounge, 6.15 p.m.

Friday, April 28th—
Seventh Day Adventists Students'
Society. Lunch-hour Meeting,
Anna Menz Room, 1.15 p.m.

Saturday, April 29th—
Engineering Society Ball.

Sunday, April 30th—
Aquinas Society Hike.

National Union of Australasian Jewish
Students. Meeting. Speaker: Rev.
F. Borland. Subject: "Our Friends
in the North".

Monday, May 1st—
Music Society Concert.

Wednesday, May 3rd—
Ag. Science Students Assoc. Meet-
ing.

Thursday, May 4th—
Science Association. Meeting, Lady
Symon Hall, at 1.15 p.m. Speaker:
Dr. F. W. Wood.

Friday, May 5th—
Aquinas Society. Meeting.
Seventh Day Adventist Students'
Society. Address: Mr. E. H. J.
Steed, Editor of Temperance Maga-
zine "Alert", and President of the
Australasian Temperance Society.
Anna Menz Room, 1.15 p.m.

Saturday, May 20th—
Pharmacy Ball, in both Refectories
and Lady Symon Hall, 8-12 p.m.
Supper, Floor Show. Tickets, £1
per double, S.R.C. Office.

TIDES

Lutheran Fellowship. Daily Devotion—Monday, Thursday, Friday,
8.40; Tuesday, Wednesday, 4.45.

Aquinas Society. Mass offered Mon-
day, Wednesday, Friday at 5.15;
Tuesday and Thursday at 12.25 p.m.
in Chapel. Rosary daily, 1.05 p.m., in
Chapel.

The French Club week-end will be
held at Mount Lofty on May 5th-7th.
Details are posted on the notice board
in the French Department.

Science Association discussion
week-end, April 21-23, at Blacksway
Chalet, Mount Barker. Application
forms from Science Association Room.

Contributions are called for by
"Verve", the periodical of the
Literary Society, which is to be pub-
lished in the Second Term. Stories,
essays, poems, critical articles, re-
views, lampoons and satires are all
welcome, and may be lodged with the
Editor, c/o S.R.C. Office.

ON DIT

On Dit is edited by Will Baynes,
Des Cooper, and John Finnis.

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The staff of On Dit at present in-
cludes Elisabeth Austin, Heinz
Konezalla, Des Owens, Marian
Quarty, Bill Skyvington, Sandra Von
der Borch, Adrian Mitchell, David
Combe, Lyn Marshall, Jill Roe and
Shaun Disney.

The Editors will welcome letters,
articles and other contributions from
all members of the University. Copy
for the next edition, which will ap-
pear on Thursday, May 4, 1961,
closes on Thursday, April 27.

The front page photo is by courtesy
of the Unesco Courier.

DRINKING AND DRIVING

by
Seventh Day Adventist
students

At a survey conducted at the University of Adelaide last week, one out of every three students who classified himself as an occasional or moderate drinker was prepared to allow the driver of a private vehicle to both drink and drive.

However, only six per cent. of those interviewed were prepared to allow a bus or taxi operator to drive with alcohol in his blood.

The survey was conducted by a team of twenty members of the Seventh Day Adventist Students' Society who interviewed over three hundred University students.

Commenting on these figures Mr. C. F. Page, Vice-President of the National Safety Council of South Australia, stated: "I am very interested in these figures and particularly note that the students are against bus and taxi drivers having alcohol in their blood when driving, but are somewhat startled to know that they are not so emphatic when the question is a personal one. It looks as though the other fellow needs controlling, but not: they themselves." Asked to comment further, Mr. Page said: "I would like to see a set of figures along the same lines from a group of young people who are not University students."

Of course it must be recognized that in a poll of this nature where a few straightforward questions demand a straight yes or no, the pollster is rightly open to criticism. In all fairness, we must concede that each question could rightly receive many shades of opinion, and possibly some of the questions could be more self-explanatory, but the fundamental issue remains the same. Whatever the interpretation of these questions, such as the amount of alcohol involved, or the degree of individual susceptibility to alcohol, twenty per cent. of those banning alcohol for the bus driver were quite prepared to give this latitude to the individual driver.

Inspector Wilson of the Police Traffic Division of South Australia, commenting on the figures revealed by the poll, said: "It appears to me that the individual has more confidence in his own ability to drive safely, which is a very misplaced opinion, than he has in the other person's ability to drive effectively. It must be recognized, of course, that even a small amount of alcohol creates an artificial atmosphere, and makes an individual over-confident. Road accident statistics reveal that a combination of drinking and driving is dangerous."

This appears to be substantiated by Dr. D. Williamson, Police Medical Officer, when he stated: "Everyone is adversely affected by alcohol. One of the great dangers of

RESULTS OF THE DRINKING AND DRIVING SURVEY CONDUCTED AT THE UNIVERSITY OF ADELAIDE

	Yes	No	No Opinion
1. Do you believe that a bus driver should be allowed to drive with alcohol in his blood?	5.7%	90.3%	4%
2. Do you believe that a taxi-driver should be allowed to drive with alcohol in his blood?	6.7%	89.3%	4%
3. Do you believe a driver of a private automobile should be allowed to drive with alcohol in his blood?	19.3%	69.7%	11%
4. Are you in favour of compulsory blood tests for drivers involved in road accidents?	58%	26%	16%
5. Are you a non-drinker?	46.3%	53.7%	—
6. Do you drink—Occasionally?	46.7%	—	—
Moderately (up to 2 glasses daily)?	6.3%	—	—
Heavily?	0.7%	—	—
7. Are you in favour of teen-agers drinking?	32.3%	51%	16.7%
8. Would you recommend to your children that they start drinking?	14%	76.7%	9.3%
9. Do you think that a parent example will influence their child's decision?	83.7%	12%	4.3%

alcohol is that you 'think' you are doing better.

"There is no argument but that drinking has an adverse effect on driving. All the figures accumulated through the years, in many countries, point to this. Drinking and driving do not mix. If one has been drinking one should not drive. A blood level of 0.02 per cent. of alcohol represents a consumption of not less than one schooner of beer. This amount of alcohol will have an adverse effect on the reflexes."

A majority of students (58 per cent.) indicated their approval for the introduction of compulsory blood tests for drivers involved in road accidents. Of those students who were drinkers, and expressed an opinion, 80 per cent. were in favour of compulsory blood tests, while for non-drinkers the corresponding figure was 57.2 per cent.

Asked to comment on the introduction of compulsory blood tests, Dr. Williamson said: "I, with some diffidence, am inclined to favour compulsory blood tests. By compulsory blood tests, I don't mean using force, but on the basis that when somebody takes a licence, they agree to the test, if the request is reasonably made. Refusal to give a blood test would mean automatic suspension of the licence for six months. In my view, I do not believe that the compulsory blood test should be used as a means of getting more convictions. I think the primary object should be to increase safety on the roads, to discourage people from driving when they have been drinking and to give them some sort of a target on this. In Scandinavia, the figure above which one is considered culpable is 0.05 per cent. That represents two or three drinks. In New York they have recently lowered their figure to 0.1 per cent., which means about five drinks. I would put the standard myself at 0.15 per cent., not because I think that people are necessarily O.K. at this level, but because this gives people a reasonable target at which to aim.

0.15 per cent. works out at seven or eight drinks."

Dr. Williamson emphasised, however, that the man who has had two or three drinks is more of a danger than the man who is full or partly full. "The man who is full moves more slowly, and drives more slowly. His driving becomes much worse, but slow. The man with just two or three drinks becomes over-confident. He drives faster and more carelessly."

The survey seems to indicate that drinkers and non-drinkers are approximately evenly distributed.

To the question, "Would you recommend to your children that they start drinking?" only 14 per cent. of those questioned indicated the affirmative. It will be interesting to hear from both drinkers and non-drinkers the reason for their attitude to this question.

In the light of police and scientific evidence on the detrimental effects of alcohol to the driver of a vehicle, both in Australia and overseas, it is interesting to note that two out of every three students at the University of Adelaide are alert to the dangers of a combination of drinking and driving.

[It would be unwise to accept these figures as truly representative of university students, since the members of the Seventh Day Adventist Society who conducted the survey have failed to state the sex of those who answered the questions; it is evident that there is a great difference in drinking habits between men and women, and probably a difference of opinion. Nor is the age distribution of the students stated, and age might also be expected to have a significant influence on drinking habits. The difficulty of obtaining a properly random sample of university students is very great. And it might be noted that of the nine questions only three are capable of being intelligently answered in a yes-no fashion.—Ed.]

Conscience and the Censors

by
Alan Dawson

In "Richard III" there are nine murders; in "Hamlet" there are only slightly fewer murders, but a suicide is thrown in for good measure. Autolycus advises the villagers' daughters in "The Winter's Tale": "May your maidenheads prosper ill".

It will be contended by some that works such as the Bible or Shakespeare could not or at least do not injure the morals of any person. History, alas, suggests otherwise. Of the Bible it may be said, as of liberty: What crimes have been committed in thy name. If all works that unduly emphasise matters of sex, crimes of violence, gross cruelty or horror are obscene, then most clergymen and teachers of English literature are guilty of encouraging and even compelling innocent children and adolescents to read "obscene literature". That those who make it their business to be the minders of others' morals rarely, if ever, attempt to prosecute the clergy or members of the teaching profession for this is proof of the arbitrary character of the meaning given to "obscenity".

It is claimed that "obscene" literature causes certain people to commit crime or engage in immoral activities. Frequently this is stated as if a self-evident axiom requiring no proof. However, it would appear probable that those who contend that reading obscene literature causes people to commit a given act are guilty of the "post hoc ergo propter hoc" fallacy. To say that X read of a murder or rape in a book and then later went and did likewise is not to prove that his reading is responsible for his actions. To establish even a correlation it would be, at the very least, necessary to study a large number of persons and divide them into two groups, one delinquent, the other law-abiding; standardised for all the variable factors which are thought to be or could be a cause of delinquency.

Those who are eager to ban "obscene" literature rarely seem aware of these technical difficulties. Their horror at "obscene" literature is such that they too often appear

to wish to ban the literature first and study the relevant evidence afterwards—an attitude reminiscent of the Queen of Hearts: "Sentence first, verdict afterwards".

May we conclude then that the present definitions of "obscene" literature are too vague and too subjective to form the basis of intelligent legislation, and that the effects of reading "obscene" literature (whatever that may be) are not known. It may be doubted whether any legislation on the subject is necessary. In the State of New Mexico in the U.S.A. there is no legislation against obscene literature, the inhabitants of New Mexico fail, however, to be noticeably more immoral than those of States with such legislation. In Australia it is almost certainly a political impossibility to abolish such legislation. However, at least two changes in the law are, I suggest, most desirable.

(1) All serious works (of art, science, medicine, sociology, politics or religion) should be judged not on their effects on those persons into whose hands these works may fall, but on their effects on those who are most likely to buy it. To say, as in some States the law could be interpreted to say, that a book must be judged on the basis of its possible effects on a few is as absurd as to say that no one should ever be allowed to play games because a few people have been killed or injured playing games.

(2) Expert evidence should be admissible to prove the artistic, scientific, medical, sociologic, political or religious merit of the work in question.

(3) Appeals from the decisions of a Censorship Board should be possible to trial by judge and jury. At present censorship is divided up rather arbitrarily between customs officers, police, a Commonwealth Censorship Board and State courts, in some cases without the right of appeal.

At present the unification of the States' laws on obscenity in literature is being considered. As those pressure groups which favour a more straight-laced censorship are, as usual, better organised than liberal opinion, Australians must be on the alert to see that their civil liberties are not encroached on further. We must examine carefully those who wish to be guardians of our minds and our consciences.

THAT DESPONDENT ENTHUSIASM

by an Observer

With despondent enthusiasm the 7th Meeting of the 15th S.R.C. convened on the evening of Wednesday, April 5th.

Due to the non-circulation of the Minutes, due to some typical oversight, a stay of Confirmation was requested by Mr. Finnis.

The University Squadron was granted permission to hold a (Bourgeois militarist) Recruiting Campaign on Union premises—only Mr. Baynes recorded his dissent.

The touchy "affaire" of A.U.D.S. again became common property—Mr. Swales-Smith requested a policy statement from the Council regarding this matter. The matter was deferred till later in the entertainment.

Among the correspondence of the N.U.A.U.S. Secretary, Mr. Anthony, was a letter from the South African Committee for Higher Education requesting £100—the cost of one annual scholarship. Mr. Read asked re S.R.C. policy; Mr. Finnis explained that there was no S.R.C. policy. The matter was transferred to the next Menu.

The President reported that due to a material delay, the University Tie would not be on sale before May. Mr. Badenoch, the keen S.R.C. Treasurer, informed the Council that the Union had refused to finance a second order of ties until the popularity of the tie had been established.

Item 6, Reports, gave full opportunity for the many S.R.C. sub-committees to express themselves—however, with wonted prowess, the first three named on the Agenda had nothing to report, while the fourth (N.U.A.U.S. Standing Committee), via Mr. Fowler, suggested its abolition.

Mr. Finnis pointed out that the Constitution required of these Committees regular reports; Mr. Campbell expressed his omniscience and omnipotence.

Union Days: the first Day, reported Vice-President Blandy, had been successful, draw-

ing over 400 people. For Education Week, Mr. Hyslop had received the promise of Mr. Don Dunstan to speak in the Lady Symon Hall, during a lunch hour.

Mr. Bilney reported on behalf of the Union Hall Committee; his clarity and activity made some S.R.C. members apparently conscious of their own ennui. He outlined the correspondence which had occurred with the local TV Stations re a code of conduct; the Stations rejected nem con the one-crew per meeting principle—the matter was to be discussed by the Union Council. It was announced that air conditioning and 35 mm. projection equipment were being installed at present in the Hall. Mr. Bilney then raised the problem of Night Parking, and suggested the appropriation of a parking lot.

Members of the Waite Institute have been concerned with their lack of student facilities to which they financially contribute—the suggestion that a Union Common Room be established at the Institute, reported Mr. Badenoch, had been shelved since the Union felt that it was unable to share the cost of furniture; the question of upkeep would also arise.

The Union Council proposed extensions to the Refectory over the next three years and Council members voted for a plan which envisaged separate lounge and dining room areas.

W.U.S. presented a Report, which, although it contained some obscurity ("... it is convened to provide material help where necessary, not out of a spirit of charity, but simply motivated by neighbourly sympathy"), was accepted. The fund-raising from the Teachers' Colleges had dropped by 92 per cent.

Editor of A.U.M.: two members of the University besought the cordiality of the S.R.C.—Messrs. Muir and Skyvington. The former said that he would canvass for material, including "wasted" theses, and contemplated success in producing an octavo volume. Bill Skyvington, who had shown great foresight by his keen pursuit of relevant information, told the Council that he

had visited Griffin Press on the matter and obtained technical data. He proposed to place advertisements at the beginning and end, and obtain material which would be read interstate, i.e., topics both "contemporary and universal."

The S.R.C. moved into camera to discuss the applications—Mr. Skyvington was appointed.

Mr. Anthony claimed that the Orientation Week activities had been successful, but could, nevertheless, announce that a loss of £2/13/6 had been incurred in the Miss Fresher Competition.

A.U.D.S.: Mr. Badenoch indicated that due to the severe financial straits into which this Society has run, future productions, apart from one major, would be held in the Lady Symon Hall. Discussion about the function of a supervisory sub-committee which would control A.U.D.S. finances raised the important consideration of Club autonomy. In the event of no clear Constitutional indication, the question was left to the next meeting.

The Sub-Committee on Student Parking, which received so much criticism at an earlier S.R.C. meeting, announced that it had met in close deliberation on four occasions. The Council was again dismayed to hear the tenor of the submission, and the Vice-President asked what substance this document had. Mr. Baynes indicated his severe condemnation of the attitude of the Committee towards Staff permits. Miss Quartly and Mr. Bilney also supported Mr. Blandy's criticism, whereupon Mr. Read (for the Committee) apologised for the simplicity and brevity of the Submission, adding that bulk could have been given.

The S.R.C. was again wracked by gastronomical torment as the question of payment for the S.R.C. Dinner was raised. After heated knavery, the Council split into those pro-principle and those against. It is with profound relief that your Observer can report the defeat of the powers of self-enlightened interest.

The meeting closed at 11.55 p.m.

MORAL LETTERS

My dear Nephew,

You have at last been facetious enough to question your Aunt's good taste and manners—this on a matter of some grief and delicacy; but my reminiscences about the War will have to wait till later in this letter.

Firstly, it is my turn (and pleasure) to display amazement at your blasé confidence that when you too have reached the conclusion of your undergraduate course, you will have perfected your studies—the hooded hosts whom you saw during the last week (alas!) do not represent the maturity of patient years, but the precocious bloom of hot-housed youth.

Your parents will, no doubt, be justly proud of your first degree, because it represents some achievement on your part, although the University Community should receive the greater honour as it has so remarkably survived the pressure of Capital and Labour—the clichés of Respectable Culture.

But the continuing tradition for which such an Institution stands extends both forward and back; the "fit gown" and the "terrazo tiles" are both a part.

This regrettably brings me, dear blatant Nephew, to the substance of my letter, which has been so generously put: "Peace in our time".

The Liberty of University Life, of which I have briefly spoken, has not persisted without considerable effort on the part of individuals; and I stress individuals, for it seems to me that "Wars, and rumours of wars" can only be discussed in terms of "Archie" and "Victoria".

For you see, my dear, when the lights came up and darkness covered the whole land (it was 10,000' on Peace Square) and mothers called for their mutilated sons and Kaiser Bill.

Archbishop Mannix said of World War I, "It was like all wars, a trade war"; he was neither as accurate nor as wrong as many at the time supposed—it is only in retrospect that the precursors of war may be observed and quantified.

Now the individuals who went to fight obviously did so for many different reasons—like "love of country" and "love of killing". But that which abides is mortality and the "do not forget" of remembrance days is both a threat and a promise.

The Promise is obvious—there shall never be another war, the ideals of the past must be maintained unto the end, and these ideals rightly dwell in the aura of sacrifice.

My dear Nephew, I speak with feeling. Not I hope, like some maudlin relations of yours, only thinking of themselves, but rather as a refuter of the clashing sickles of Imperial pretensions in the 60's.

Nor am I "Don Quixote". The Threat, that the Glory of War may become more than the positive achievement of life saved, love sustained, ideals preserved, and that it may be considered an achievement in its own right, a Nation Builder, a Natural Selector, is ever present. (How moral or anti-militarist is Moral Re-Armament?)

To maintain, as some ministers of religion do, that death *per bellum* guarantees *anima saecula* is theologically tenuous to say the least. To suggest that the death of any particular person, without his own permission, is necessary for the preservation of the State, is to condemn the very essence of liberal life as fatuous rubbish. ("Keep Australia Strong" — help her Army march along.)

"The remembrance of things past, the hope of things to come" rests, I believe, on the present recognition of gallantry and love on both sides, villainy and hate, on each side, co-operation and consideration between all men; we must praise famous men in contrition as well as thanksgiving.

Nephew, I will conclude with a conversation I once heard:—

"Why did you start the war?"

"I didn't mean to but I missed the turning."

"Why didn't you bomb the gas chambers?"

"I would have had to kill innocent prisoners."

"You were not there!"

"But I caused day-night over Hiroshima."

Yours sincerely
Auntie Edith

THE BUSINESS CONTINUED

In the first hours of the recent S.R.C. week-end meeting at Mount Lofty, the S.R.C. passed a motion agreeing in substance with the following: "Council takes note of the unfavourable attitude towards Australia adopted by Asian countries because of the Restricted Immigration Policy, applied indirectly and directly against them, and of the fact that certain organisations use emotive arguments to support the *status quo*. Council notes also that prominent men in widely different vocations have expressed their disapproval of the restrictive immigration policy, and further consider that N.U.A.U.S. with suitable consultation with constituents, take positive steps to declare that Australian students cannot accept what is now an archaic policy".

The S.R.C. added a rider that it considered that N.U.A.U.S. was not constitutionally empowered to pass such a resolution which is being left over until the next Council meeting of N.U.A.U.S.

However, almost immediately after the arrival at Mount Lofty on Saturday afternoon of the President, Mr. Campbell, the Vice-President, Mr. Blandy, the Immediate Past President, Mr. Hyslop, and a Co-Editor of "On Dit", Mr. Finnis, steps were taken to have the morning motion rejected. Mr. Finnis obtained the suspension of standing orders and the recommittal of the morning motion, and moved a motion stating that it was inadvisable for the N.U.A.U.S. to make a public statement of policy on the White Australia Policy, in view of the impossibility of full discussion by its Council on the effects of the policy, and because any declaration of policy will not truly represent the conflicting opinions of its members. Mr. Finnis said he thought he divined the hand of Melbourne student politicians behind the motion passed in the morning. He considered that such motions had been put before the N.U.A.U.S. every year for years, and had always been most properly rejected on the grounds that N.U.A.U.S. ought to preserve its a-politicism. He saw no reason for the S.R.C. to associate itself gratuitously with such a motion; to do so would not further the genuine representation of students.

Mr. Zimmet seconded Mr. Finnis's motion and without further debate the morning motion was rejected and Mr. Finnis's substituted without dissenting vote. Mr. Yeo abstained.

The S.R.C. has refused to ratify a proposed amendment to the Constitution of the National Union of Australian University Students, which includes a charter of student "rights" in the constitutional objects of N.U.A.U.S.

The amendment, born of the recent N.U.A.U.S. Council in Armidale, is worthy of the closest study by all students in Australia. Australia is almost the last stronghold of non-political student affairs. The proposed clause, if ratified (as seems likely) by sufficient constituents of N.U.A.U.S., will read:

"III. The objects of the Union are:

(b) To defend;

(1) The right of all persons to education on the basis of equality without regard to

by an S.R.C. member

race, colour, sex, economic circumstances, political, religious or ideological conviction, national or social origin;

(2) Freedom of thought, expression, action and association;

(3) University autonomy and academic freedom;

(4) The right to conduct a free student press in which students can express their views and opinions on any subject without interference, pressure or censorship from the government, educational authorities or other non-student bodies;

(5) The right of all students to an education developed in harmony with their tradition, language and culture;

(6) The right of all students to leave their country and return freely;

(7) The legitimate interests of students in the fields of cultural activities, health and social security;

(8) Students everywhere against all forms of oppression — political, social, economic, cultural and ideological—which are incompatible with the environment necessary for the academic freedom referred to above".

The motion of ratification was opposed by Messrs. Hyslop and Finnis, who both pointed out how the amendment, both in itself and when read with the clauses in the "Objects of the Union", would enable those who wished to politicise N.U.A.U.S.

A scheme advanced

At a recent meeting of almost record length the Union Council decided three matters of considerable interest and importance.

The first matter related to a proposed academic counselling service, suggested by a sub-committee of the University Council as part of a proposed comprehensive student counselling service for this University. When negotiations concerning this scheme have reached a more advanced stage "On Dit" will present a full report of the history and rationale of the plan. At this stage it is sufficient to note that the portion of the scheme specifically approved by the Union Council (acting in a purely consultative capacity) recommends the appointment of a full-time director of academic counselling. Adelaide is the only University in Australia where some such position does not yet exist.

Another portion of the scheme approved by the Union Council proposes that a full-time member of the Registrar's staff be appointed to do the work of an appointments board, assisting students in the obtaining of permanent and vacation employment. As regards another section of the

to do so with the constitutional legitimacy denied them by the old constitution. Such a development would be actively undesirable, for N.U.A.U.S. ought never to become a vehicle of factitious interest or a stepping stone to personal political aggrandisement. Without further debate, the motion of ratification was decisively defeated.

After a good deal of debate the S.R.C. has decided to carry, for the time being, the financial and administrative burdens of A.U.D.S., the University Dramatic Society. The S.R.C. had previously decided that A.U.D.S. should have the right to represent Adelaide at the N.U.A.U.S. Drama Festival in Tasmania in August, thus rejecting a strong bid by the Footlights Club to obtain this right for the first time.

A.U.D.S. is at present in debt to the S.R.C. and to the Union to the extent of £288, and its affairs have been under the review of an S.R.C. Sub-Committee headed by the S.R.C. President, Mr. Campbell. At the recent S.R.C. week-end meeting Messrs. Finnis and Hyslop moved the following motion:

"That the S.R.C. extend credit to A.U.D.S. and undertake to lend A.U.D.S. a sum sufficient to enable A.U.D.S. to repay its present debts, on the condition that a Sub-Committee of the S.R.C. be appointed to control the affairs of A.U.D.S. until such time as A.U.D.S. repays to the S.R.C. its present debt and the loan, such Sub-Committee to include the Senior Treasurer of A.U.D.S."

This motion was passed, and the Sub-Committee was set up, its members being Mr. Campbell, Mr. Badenoch, Mr. Gordon Bilney and the Senior Treasurer of A.U.D.S., Mr. M. Schneider (who is a member of the staff of the Economics Faculty and a former President of the S.R.C.).

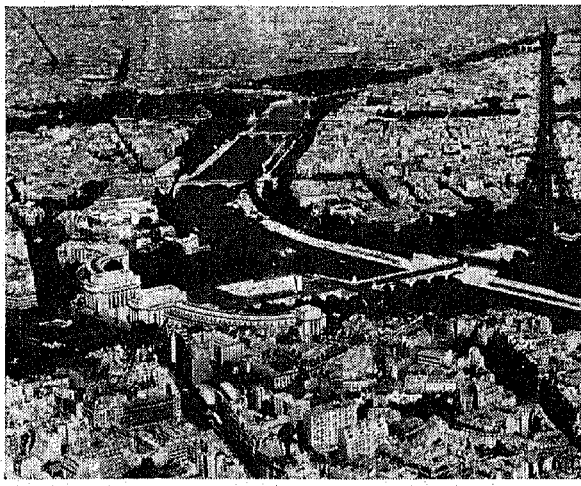
scheme—that relating to the provision of information about the University to schools—the Council recommended that the Professor of Education, the Warden of the Union, and the S.R.C. co-operate in the provision of the necessary contacts.

The second important matter dealt with at the meeting concerned the Student Health Service, a final topic of the report of the University Council sub-committee on student counselling. After listening for over an hour to verbal submissions made on behalf of the Health Service, the Union Council decided to ask the University Council to take over the existing Health Service. The Council declined to comment further on the sub-committee's report.

The third matter concerned gambling and card playing in and around Union premises. The Union debated various recommendations, in a rather confused manner, for more than an hour, before suddenly agreeing to accept the recommendation of the S.R.C. that card playing be permitted everywhere except in the George Murray Common Room. Gambling is everywhere forbidden.

New rhythm —old form

by Colin Nettelbeck



*"Le ciel est, par-dessus le toit,
Si bleu, si calme!
Un arbre, par-dessus le toit,
Berce sa palme."*

—Verlaine

The chestnuts are broad-leaved trees, and all in bright and gentle green to cover the little square of St. Sulpice, where the big round towers of an eighteenth century high square church, uncompleted and not what the artist had in mind, sit squat against the sky, and where the fountain with its statues of bishops and lions bubbles water into the enormous basin that winter used to make into ice for children's games, but that the growing Spring has turned into a sea for sailing boats, for the new, for the land across the other side unknown, for the adventure of resurrection. Little boys and little ships mock the perennial pigeons that flap and coo their way indifferent through all the seasons, picking the crumbs of bread disintegrating or going stale. . . . Paris in the Springtime.

Easter has come for the faithful and the unfaithful alike: the gates of the city have been broken by those fleeing and by those who arrive. A million Parisians left the city by rail alone, to go—destination doubtless known and the same as in the other years—on holidays, leaving the streets bare to be filled by the influx of—ah, the coming of the German buses, and the flapping English trouser-cuffs, and the lining of the boulevards with foreign faces taking photos, sipping coffee on the Champs-Élysées to "get the feel" as the guide books say, before the seeing of the sights — the tourists.

Inside the churches—a bad time for visiting since they are mostly filled with people wanting to pray, and anyway they are so barren-looking today, Holy Saturday, we'll come back some other time and do them, perhaps tomorrow, I believe the Cardinal of Paris will be there, most impressive, and aren't those windows lovely—people go on hoping, in spite of the occasional distraction: The master died and was lamented, and his passing was bitter and full of tears and weeping as the loss of full-grown crops ripe and yellow in the fields, unharvested, battered, scoured and broken by untimely rain. And yet he was here yesterday, and he will be here again tomorrow, but today he is gone.

If you walk down by the river, through the narrow streets with their

shadows (for in the morning the sun does not reach down past the high grey buildings) and their shops quaint or ordinary (people, too) down to the river, where the sun is shining on the ripples of the water, you will see the barges and the white stone bridges, and the gentle arches and pillars and the ancient white stone of the Pont-Neuf, which is the oldest bridge in Paris (as the guide book says), and you will see the tourist boats with their cargoes international, united nations, and the fishermen sitting hours with a rod and line (no reel) to catch and not to catch, and the lovers making or waiting to make, and the women following their dogs, and a tramp with his head folded into his coat; all joined together by the river, and the river is in motion and passing. Pass along the cobbles of the quay; do you notice how they cut down the trees when they have grown tall, and replace them with new trees? (Watch your feet and hold your nose just here, where the habits of the civilised pass beyond our concepts of hygiene and sanitation.)

The creeper is deep green that hangs down from the little park at the end of the Ile Saint Louis, and the children play with balls and one another in the sun of the afternoon, while their parents watch for the coming of the evening, and the sky grows pale with the end of the day, white with the setting sun, and the breeze of the night is still cold.

"Mon Dieu, mon Dieu, la vie est là,

Simple et tranquille.

Cette paisible rumeur-là

Vient de la ville."

A brisk walk, for visiting friends to see what makes Paris the centre of the world, and why it has a priority in all matters pertaining to the Springtime. The illuminated monuments and the lights of the avenue that swings like a bridge (but not a Paris bridge; shall we say the Golden Gate?) from the Obelisk up to the Arc de Triomphe—let us take a quick bite in this self-service restaurant, the food's not bad, and reasonably cheap—and of course one mustn't miss the Montmartre basilica, which is like a fairy-tale castle from a distance, but Byzantine made in the nineteenth century, high up on the hill where the artists good and bad live and paint and just around the corner from the Place du Tertre (very famous), and with a magnificent view over the vast city . . . down

through Pigalle, ah, yes, the Moulin Rouge and other items of entertainment looking almost as though they were real—very picturesque—and one would almost swear that the woman, whose heavy make-up was hiding her face and eyes and age but not her body, did touch at the passer's arm and speak . . . that there were men actually queuing in the little streets down by the market, that, here, the women were nearly elbow to elbow. . . . One would be almost inclined to say that it was real, but where is the truth of it all?

To see all the old paintings again—Rembrandt at the Louvre, along the wall from Leonardo in the big gallery the floor above Venus and two floors above the Egyptian arts, or Renoir at the Jeu de Paume with all the other impressions of reality, or Rouault at the Modern Art Museum, where one walks through the fading of impressionism into surrealism, and then into a world where the uninitiated (me) find, apart from a few exceptions, abstractions of shape and colour that throw up the question of what is real and where did all this come from. What does it mean to stand back from a ten by ten ft. canvas and hurl or squirt tubes of red, black, and yellow paints at it, so that they sit in thick sticks like melted cheese, hanging in strange shapes stuck to the wall? (Joseph had a coat of many colours, but where would the colours have been without the coat, and what would have happened to the story?)

And where is the truth of the new Spring? Paris continues to be Paris, reacting biologically and changing face to meet the growing sun, the same change that has been taking place here since the third century. In the Roman arena of Lutetia (the Romans didn't know that this was Paris), children amuse themselves and enjoy the passing of time where once the Romans fed Christians to the lions to keep themselves amused and to pass the time. The old stone has been restored, but the original shape is still there, and within the old form the children make a new rhythm. . . .

"—Qu'as-tu fait, O toi que voila,

Pleurant sans cesse;

Dis, qu'as-tu fait, toi que voila,

De ta jeunesse?"

DOWN TO THE PITH

by Elizabeth Schneider

Very few people nowadays seem aware of the great opportunities in play reading for both actors and audience alike. They have become so used to theatrical performances on a grand scale, with a mighty stage and elaborate scenery and costumes, that a simple play reading seems like too much hard work on the part of the audience. A.U.D.S. have proved that this attitude is by no means correct. At a recent evening, they took upon their shoulders the task of presenting several far from easy plays in an attractive and lively manner, and they succeeded. They showed that any good actor capable of losing himself in his part, a task by no means easy when reading from a book, may hold the interest of his listeners with very little action, and no scenery or costumes to help him. Simplicity often leads to clarity, and earnestness and sincerity aid in interpretation far more than costumes and scenery ever can.

The principal aim of the evening was to bring to the fore the considerable talent possessed by first-year students, and to mingle this with the more experienced acting of older members. Mr. J. Hume was the producer and his work helped the play reading to lose any artificiality or stiltedness it might have had if all actions had been absent. In the intimate setting, the actors and audience became inextricably mixed. The plays chosen were both suitable and interesting, although such plays in the hands of less talented actors could easily have become unintelligible and tiresome.

A short extract from "The Leader," by modern French-Rumanian playwright Ionesco, was well presented although a little too brief to be completely worthwhile. Wayne Anthony read two scenes from

Richard III, followed by the opening scene from "The Firstborn," by famous English playwright, Christopher Fry. The cast showed skill in their differentiation of characters. Some did not suit their roles or did not understand their parts, an inevitability when undertaking such complex plays in which much study is necessary for correct interpretation. A short attempt at a scene from "King Lear" was followed by two scenes from "Macbeth," which were excellently presented by Anne Dibden and Egils Burtmanis. In their competent hands, it became more than mere play reading, as they led us through the torments of Macbeth and his wife before and after the murder of Duncan.

After an interval, Tania Collins and Alex Kirk, in a scene from "Midsummer Night's Dream," led the way to the climax of the whole evening, the reading of "Antigone." This was the second time that this second-hand version out of Sophocles, written by Jean Anouilh, had been presented in the Adelaide University. The A.U.D.S. production included Barbara Dennis as Antigone, Neal Hume as King Creon and Ken Badenoch as Haemon. The tragedy contains great heights and depths which were adequately met by the cast, with particularly fine character studies from the two leading actors.

The audience realised afterwards that the success of this evening showed there was great potentiality for such evenings to be held in future, in order to lay bare the acting ability of students in a form requiring less work and expense than large scale productions. This may be the first of many such evenings, which would do much to assist the theatrical side of University life.

Non credo

On the morning of Thursday, 13th April, Miss Marian Quartly was performing her ablutions in her customary manner by taking a shower. Being a determinedly healthy person she always finishes her shower by both switching off the hot and switching on the cold tap and then standing under the invigorating downpour of cold water that issues out. On this particular morning, her perception of the world about her was dulled by both the steam and the euphoria induced by the previous night and so she was caused to confuse the red with the green knob. She leapt from under the resultant stream of boiling water with an anguished little scream and said:

I see the world as it is
A flurry of froth and fizz
And I don't believe anything, ever.

I symbolise the rot
Of this civilisation we've got
And I think I'm most awfully clever.

Lost Virtue

On Ditt! Thy virgin blush, once pristine quiet,
Deserts thee now. Will no one cry "for shame"?
Nor shed a tear to see thy sullied name?
Nor at the least console thee in thy plight?
Is no one here thy mentors to indict?
No one to spark anew thy vestal flame?
Weep for thy soul? (Thy body sold for fame
Of triumvirate transcribing the trite.)
Through our acquaintance thou hast mistress been
To some, to some a lover of repute,
To some a chattel, some Clio's demesne,
Some to thee this, some that, trait attribute.
In all thy straits on some friend couldst thou lean.
Not so, now thou'rt become a prostitute.
G.N.B.

Power and profundity

by W. J. Skyvington

One of the most inspired creators to emerge from the post-war film industry is the tempestuous Swede, Ingmar Bergman, who wrote and directed *Wild Strawberries*. His beautiful fusion of humanism and cinematic ballet, so gloriously blended in *Wild Strawberries*, has produced a film of immense profundity and quiet power.

Here is a Proustian *Recherche* whose dream-traveller, however, is Dostoevsky's Kirilov, an elderly doctor who is traumatically disturbed by suddenly realising the shallowness of his existence and visualises himself as a living, unidentifiable corpse. It is an attempt of a man to add an extra dimension to his contact with those whom he loved—to find a meaning, to "find God", in his relationships with the humanity he cared for and cherished.

It is, furthermore, the definite failure of a man to succeed in this search, and his awareness that there is no deeper meaning that can be attached to the bonds of love and hate which constitute human relationships. Found, only, is the existential resignation to life as something to be lived and loved and yet not understood.

In many ways Bergman's approach appears as a reaction against both the currently popular French New Wave and the American method. Similar themes, concerned with post-war man's searching for a more solid concept of love, have been treated by the French romantics Resnais, Godard, Chabrol and Truffaut. But their pseudo-realist approach shares very little with Bergman's introspectively moral accent which lays bare the inner strivings and tensions of his subjects with frequent recourse to dream-fantasy in order to represent their subconscious influences.

The grotesque dream-prelude to *Wild Strawberries*, which plunges straightaway into the film's quest, is thematically similar to a scene described by the German existentialist poet, Rainer Maria Rilke. In his *Malte Laurids Brigge*, Rilke notes: *There are some who wear the same face for years: naturally it wears out; it stretches, like gloves one has worn on a long journey . . . and in many places is as thin as paper; and then gradually the living—the no-face—comes through.*

. . . the street was too empty; its emptiness was bored with itself . . . the man took fright and was torn too quickly out of himself, too violently, so that his face remained in his two hands. . . . It cost me an indescribable effort to keep my eyes on these hands and not to look at what had been torn out of them. I shuddered to see a face thus from the inside, but I was still more afraid of the naked, flayed head without a face.

The doctor's struggle in *Wild Strawberries* was concerned with his tragic suspicion that he had worn out his life's face and that the no-face had already appeared.

His entire life had consisted of being-loved; first as the sensitive childhood cousin, later as the fatherly physician, then as the forgiving husband, and finally as the honoured and respected medical scientist. Now, in a terrible moment of self-revelation, it seemed that these characterisations were a facade around his true and faceless self. So, the love directed towards him was intended merely for this facade and consequently lacked depth.

By a series of tormenting self-examinations the doctor (Viktor Sjöstrom) attempts to discover whether the affection and respect of his friends is really authentic, or whether, perhaps, it is just as false as its object. It is as if, not satisfied with the kudos which life has awarded him, he intends to judge his judges. He tentatively supposes that his companions' feelings towards him are not genuine—that actually they distrust and abhor him—and then reduces to absurdity the consequences of such a supposition.

Gradually, as those reflections and self-searching examinations unfold, a new understanding overcomes the doubts and fear which had begun to plague the old doctor. Ultimately he realises what is, in effect, the message of the film: Expressions of love and respect in the world of no-faces are without meaning and therefore beyond rational consideration. The God that may be found to explain this realm behind the faces is oblivious of the feelings between men, and must be searched for in the solipsist world of each individual.

. . . . writers
. . . . poets
. . . . artists

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TWO LOOKS AT ASIA

An
invaluable
experience

an interview by
a
staff reporter

I
by Hugh Reeves

So far Australia seems to be unique among the colonial countries; there have been no serious riots or disturbances in New Guinea. British colonies give the impression of continuous ferment. France has lost one war in Indo-China and is losing another in Algeria and now Portugal matches murder with murder in Angola. Maybe we should congratulate ourselves, we must be the ideal colonial power, doing our duty by the poor natives and respected by them.

If superficial historical comparison means anything we should be scared stiff. Until 17th August, 1945, the Dutch were universally agreed to be the world's best colonialists. Apart from a few trouble makers, everyone knew the Indonesians loved their masters. Until 1959, visitors observed the contented happy Congolese and said what good rulers the Belgians were. After that some people gave the prize to Portugal, though with some diffidence. Of course we are different.

Unlike the Dutch we fully intend to prepare New Guinea for self government. But the various ministers concerned are rather coy about saying whether we shall actually leave New Guinea, or whether it will become a State, or whether it will have the status of a territory. Perhaps this equivocation is reasonable; after all, they say we shall be there a long time yet; in thirty years time we can decide the future of New Guinea.

Unlike the Belgians we intend to educate the people of New Guinea. The Belgians at least established a University in the Congo; so far no one from New Guinea has been to a university anywhere.

Like any ruling power, we are exploiting the natural resources of our colony, but we are anxious to make the natives our partners. It is said that sugar would grow well in New Guinea, but pressure from the Queensland growers is very strong. It is said that Burns Philp & Co. suffered competition from native canoes equipped with outboard motors so the administration banned outboard motors. Last year prices in shops for natives were found to be higher than in shops for whites.

Despite all these things, despite a colour bar, maybe we are the best of colonial administrators. But if so, we shine in dubious company and have no reason to feel proud. Until recently the government planned that New Guinea should progress by slow and easy stages, the advanced areas being held back while the backward areas caught up until eventually, in the distant future, power could be handed over to a fully functioning modern state. There would then be no risk of the country breaking up or of an educated few lordling it over their primitive brethren. Such a scheme is not realistic; we haven't enough time.

Twelve years ago Dr. Nkrumah was in prison, five years ago he was Prime Minister of Ghana. Once a colony begins to move, it moves fast. We have a choice of two evils. We can stay in New Guinea too long, until the riots and rebellions begin, while our minute army suffer and practise ter-

rorism, be blacklisted by the United Nations and the Commonwealth and risk Communist intervention. Or we can leave just before the shooting starts and risk a second Congo. It's not a very palatable choice but are there any practical alternatives?

Whatever happens, it will concern us closely and it is time we stopped blindly trusting the Government to do the right thing. More Australians should be reading and thinking about New Guinea and guiding public opinion to push the Government into sensible policies. As a step in this direction I would suggest a seminar to be organised by some group within the University. Last year the History and Politics Club invited Mr. J. Mackie to give three talks on Indonesia. Perhaps they could do the same sort of thing again, or it might be a job for W.U.S. or the S.C.M. or even the S.R.C. The main thing is to start people thinking now while we still have time to make a choice.



II

by Lee Yee Cheong

In my opinion, one of the most exciting and disturbing features in the world today has been the growth of nationalism in Asia, Africa and Latin America.

It is exciting because without its stimulus, the peoples of these underdeveloped countries would not have the proper outlook and determination to face the tremendous challenge ahead. It is disturbing because it has caused far too great a fragmentation and division of the peoples and regions of the earth. The spectacle of dozens of nations being created overnight is rather frightening. At present, all these nations have a common cause in raising their standard of living. But I dread the days when in comparative prosperity, they have time and leisure to discover differences and difficulties with their numerous neighbours. With so many nations all extremely jealous of their sovereignty, the world would not and could not be a very harmonious place to live in.

Now, how should this affect our lives as professional men in our communities?

For my fellow Asian graduates, I would like to appeal to them to imbue themselves with the national spirit. Far too often, I have heard fellow Asian students and graduates in discussing their future placing too great an emphasis on how much money they will be getting and bemoaning the fact that they might be sent to work in primitive conditions far away from the luxuries of modern living. This self-centred philosophy in our professional men provides poor leadership and inspiration in circumstances where the key words should always have been sacrifice and service for the good of the nation.

I would also appeal to my fellow Asian graduates to draw upon their experience in international living here in Australia in the past few years to prevent their countrymen from becoming over-jealous of national interest and sovereignty, and from forgetting their international obligations as good neighbours.

To my fellow Australian graduates, I would like to appeal to them to devote more time to international affairs. Far too often, in discussions with Australians, I have gained the impression that the Australian conception of Afro-Asian affairs is based upon ignorance of the forces at work in underdeveloped countries and upon fear of the Afro-Asian masses. This has come about because of too great an inclination on their part to accept facts as presented to them at face value, since doubting them entails too great a mental effort. I would like to put it to them that nationalism broadly based in the mass of the people in Africa and Asia is the best safeguard against aggression from without and subversion from within. It is up to Australians and their government to realise which governments in these countries are truly nationalistic and be prepared to champion their cause, whether their nationalism is of the right, left or centre.

It is also up to them to realise that as the world grows smaller and nations increase in number, very few so-called domestic questions of any importance would not have repercussions in other states and that in the world of today and more so in the world of tomorrow international co-operation and arbitration would become essential for world peace.

While the majority of the human race are still pre-occupied with meeting their basic needs, the Australian people and government, which are more favoured by Providence, should not persist in defending the doctrine of "domestic and internal affairs" and those who hide their shame behind its shield. Instead they should pioneer the idea and practice of international co-operation and arbitration so that we all would learn to think of ourselves not merely as nationals of a particular country, but as fellow beings who share the rich heritage and common problems of the human race.

THE "UGLY AMERICAN" ABROAD

by Jill Roe

Is the Ugly American now the Smiling American? Has he had a change of heart (or in Congress jargon, "conscience") which will be manifested in practical assistance and friendship to the economically underdeveloped S.E. Asian countries? Has the advent of John F. Kennedy and the Democrats produced a startlingly different overseas policy from the Eisenhower administration?

These are some of the questions which arose when Dr. Kinloch, of the History Department, addressed the International Club on "U.S. Policy in S.E. Asia" last Tuesday—and to all of them, he as a Democrat answered "yes" emphatically. He outlined the present American policy clearly and enthusiastically, with legitimate primary evidences, in a genuine attempt to convince the unconvinced, among a very internationalized audience.

In this outline, the outlook for S.E. Asia did look different. America is adapting her overseas policy to a world of revolutionary change, aiming for enduring peace rather than armed co-existence, and obviously if peace rests upon American supremacy in the tussle with Communism the buffer states of S.E. Asia are most important since both powers need them, not for economic reasons, but for the sake of the psychological one-upmanship, for prestige, for power. The old policy of extreme containment, whereby rocket bases and bought-up mercenaries ensured world peace and American supremacy, was seen to be both wasteful and ineffective, in comparison with Russian economic aid, and inevitably a more progressive policy has been adopted.

Although Mr. Kennedy might claim that the economic collapses of Laos and Cambodia were disastrous for American economy in view of the 300 m. dollars passed last year, 200 of which went in militaristic plans, and that it is necessary to make rather than buy funds, by mutual and

neutral assistance, yet surely Laos like Hong Kong represents another Pork Chop Hill—that useless hill in Korea over which a bloody battle was fought for the sake of winning. Moreover, although it is to the advantage of aided countries to receive tractors instead of tanks, and to know they will not be bombarded by ideological propaganda or badly distributed aid, yet as Dr. Kinloch pointed out, it is all based on a refusal to admit Communist domination—and then camouflaged as "offensive to the American conscience."

Yet surely this policy is naive of Mr. Kennedy, since he can hardly expect the rest of the world not to recognize this humanitarianism, idealism and call to duty as it is incorporated in such bodies as the Peace Corps and the new overseas policy, as a blanket to American ambitions for world power. As E. H. Carr points out in

"20 Years' Crisis," in reference to Imperialist England, it is really megalomania which motivates overseas policies of political and economic controls such as America wishes to obtain in S.E. Asia—and as such is open to criticism.

If America did not attack Communism infiltration, she would also be criticized, perhaps "she is involved, therefore she has to be," and it is her duty to take on the whole world—but the whole situation is reminiscent of Shaw's pungent observation: "A nation which lets its duty get on the opposite side of its interests is lost"—since this is what the Kennedy policy is trying to correct in the lopsided Eisenhower plans.

However, Dr. Kinloch's analysis was both valuable and interesting; based as it was on John F. Kennedy, I do not see how it could fail to be controversial.

The true notion of student revue by Terry McRae

The Law Students' Review "Briefs and Breaches" played at the Union Hall from the 5th-8th April was undeserving of both critiques in the daily press.

"The Advertiser" critic condemned it, as dreary (a word aptly provided by one chorus!) presumably because of what was termed "puerile pre-occupation with sex and waterclosets". It is rumoured that as the critic was American the constant references to the term "gerrymander" in the scene devoted to Sir Thomas Playford were misunderstood. Be that as it may, there appeared to be little conception of what a student revue sets out to do.

The "News" critic viewed it as "ambling amiably", but once again produced little to support his view.

From the point of view of the audience the revue was entertaining, and at times hilarious. Unfortunately the orchestra was far too large (20 pieces) and at times even

the strongest voices could not be heard above its symphonic roar. However, the conductor, Michael Best, wrote interesting enough music and in particular a rather erotic cha-cha was appreciated.

Lewis Stenson's sets were, as "The Advertiser" critic put it, "Imaginative" though at times the audience were bewildered by their positioning by the stage-crew.

Jack Hume, Sandy Clark and Jay Sandow bore the brunt of the acting. Clark performed excellently in scouts parodying what some term "the idyllic country life" (the song began "I said good morning to the pigs...") and in the schlemmle between "Tony" and the butler. He was, however, notably out of place as Sir Thomas Playford and this sketch seemed too long and disorganised.

Notable character roles were Syd Maidment's "Mrs. Scotch of the Housewives' Association", Jack Hume's butler, and for

Man management is an important feature in a successful career, whether it be in commerce or in the professions.

This was suggested by Maj. J. R. N. Twopeny when asked to comment on the A.U.R. recruiting campaign which commenced in the University yesterday. Maj. Twopeny is second-in-command of the Adelaide University Regiment.

In the C.M.F. the young civilian soldier can learn much in this sort of thing, he said. For the undergraduate intending to pursue a career in industry or commerce on graduation, the experience gained in military training is invaluable, not only in dealing with men but in "planning analysis". Maj. Twopeny pointed out that the Australian Institute of Management has adopted military techniques in approaching business problems.

The C.M.F., he said, affords the member the opportunity to be trained and also to command and train men. In so doing, the citizen soldier can also earn a commission. A commissioned officer in the army can continue his training and seek promotion virtually without limitation. This is not possible in other arms of the citizen services, said Maj. Twopeny.

Overseas universities, Maj. Twopeny continued, do not have service units attached to them, but serving officers in the A.U.R. have been able to parade with units of the British Army and the U.S. National guard while studying abroad. He quoted the two examples of officers serving in the U.S. militia forces and added that he himself had trained and been attached to the Royal Ulster Rifles while in the U.K. (The Royal Ulster Rifles is the A.U.R.'s affiliated regiment.) Graduates studying abroad have found their military association extremely useful.

Recalling the long succession of the distinguished men who had commanded the regiment, Maj. Twopeny said that there had been many fine examples of service to the community. The former Bonython Professor of Laws, Lt-Col. R. A. Blackburn, had also been one of these distinguished C.O.'s. Other similar examples among the many other officers have been Maj. (now Brig.) R. L. Johnson, Capt. J. deB. Forbes, M.H.R., and Capt. (temp. Maj.) R. R. Millhouse, M.P. Maj. Twopeny added that the regiment was very proud to have as its Honorary Colonel, Brig. Sir Kenneth Wills, an eminent soldier, businessman and member of the Adelaide University Council and the Australian Universities Commission.

"I think that everybody should endeavour to serve the community. This can be achieved by working for the church, serving in the local council or supporting a community orchestra. It can also be done by volunteer training in the C.M.F.," said Maj. Twopeny.

Pay and allowances in the C.M.F. are very good, Maj. Twopeny continued. The remuneration from camps and courses must be very useful for the full-time student. Camps, courses, bivouacs and parades are arranged to suit university vacation and exam dates.

About 25 recruits had joined the regiment since the commencement of the academic year. Maj. Twopeny said that he hoped another 100 would join before the next annual camp in January. He pointed out that a cadet of three years' experience could join the regiment as a trained soldier rather than as a recruit private. For the ex-cadet under-officer or sergeant, promotion examinations to corporal should not be difficult.

Maj. Twopeny hoped that the regiment would be able to form an assault pioneer platoon before the end of the year. In the past, training in this platoon had been accepted as practical work for the experienced engineer students, he said, and it was intended to make similar arrangements in the future.

law students, Hugh Rowall's portrayal of a Senior Lecturer in Law.

The revue suffered from a lack of a consistent plan, but on the whole was an example of original thinking and good execution of those thoughts on stage.

"The Advertiser" critic mistook the aim of such a revue. The first intention is to write wittily and satirically on what students consider laughable or coarse in society at large, in politics and in suburbia.

The intent is not to get this material across in scathing couplets, not to fall into the opposite trap of eventually saying nothing, but to produce it in as palatable a form as possible, bearing in mind the nature of the material. Since stage experience is not professed, more emphasis should be placed by critics on what is said and more allowance given for how it is said.

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

Sirs,
In the Union Diary "On Dit" is described as the Undergraduates' newspaper of the University published fortnightly during term by the S.R.C.

No mention was made of the fact that "On Dit" assumes the role of the S.R.C.'s voice to the student body. That there should be such a voice is imperative both to the S.R.C. and to all students at large. It will be observed by anyone who has read "On Dit" that it is energetic in promulgating the views and decisions of the Student Council. And so it should.

But as an "Undergraduate Newspaper" "On Dit" is a failure. "On Dit" is dull. "On Dit" is prosaic, its articles are stereotyped in both matter and form. The more one reads it the more one is forced to the conclusion that "On Dit" is little more than baby cousin to "The Advertiser". Yet it is the "Undergraduates' Newspaper".

Where is the satire that one expects from intelligent expressive beings in a stultified bureaucracy? Where is the humour and wit that distinguishes other University students? Certainly not in Colin Nettelbeck's impressions of Paris, nor in "How to Report (i) a Debate, (ii) a Display". These elements of criticism and humour are present in the student body but they don't find expression in "On Dit". Perhaps the staid Victorianism of this Athens of the South has throttled the initiative that "On Dit" may once have had. Perhaps the students of this University just do not send expressions of their satirical sense, etc., in to "On Dit". If this is so, the fault lies again with the paper, which by the drabness and unremarkable nature of its articles, fails to stimulate any active interest.

Recently, I asked a veteran student what he thought of "On Dit". He replied significantly, that it was printed on very good paper. He also expressed the universal opinion that it was "getting weaker". Perhaps we shall live to see one day when "On Dit" seeks incorporation with the "Women's Weekly". Few would be surprised.

Yours,

A. G. MARKS.

[The Editors wish to thank Mr. Marks for writing the first satirical contribution to "On Dit" in 1961.]

Some nonsense

Sirs,

Personal experience has confirmed me in the view that "Determinism in an Age of Despair" is itself the blackest despair. I strongly doubt that anyone who can advocate this view so proudly as W. J. Skyvington has done truly appreciates the implications of what he has to say.

I also consider that the theory is utter nonsense—nonsense of that pretentiously involved type which traps only the highly intelligent. Ordinary people are just too utterly naive to doubt that the real is real.

Because we "merely feel free", determinists reject the feeling as unreliable evidence. This rejection is based on an unsound epistemology.

When Berkeley declared that there was no reality apart from the experience—that reality is experience, he ran into trouble. I feel, however, that his difficulties are resolvable, though I cannot go into that here.

Suffice it to say that, if one accepts Berkeley's view (which is, after all, merely to assert that the unexperienced is unimaginable) the experience of "feeling free" (that is, of the absence of a compulsive force directing one's actions) is seen as incontrovertible fact.

Dr. Johnson once remarked that "All theory is against the freedom of the will, all experience for it". Although I am convinced that theory is actually quite irrelevant here, I cannot resist spending a little time on Mr. Skyvington. I trust again to the sword of that naivety which, as *On Dit's* Paris correspondent has reminded us, is so obsolete a weapon in modern intellectual warfare.

"Who, now," cries Mr. Skyvington, "could sensibly suppose that people, *in toto*, really have the power to choose those alternatives of action which they consider will eventually result in the most good?"

I suggest that the Christians could, for they have stuck with the idea that man is a sinner and not much inclined, when it comes to the point, to do what he ought. They stuck with this usefully realistic notion right through the 19th century when people rather than Mr. Skyvington's intellectual temper, though happier, were talking a lot of rot about inevitable "progress". They were, I fear, even more naive than I am, which is perhaps why their intellectual grandsons have reacted, after two world wars and sundry other disturbances later, into such willing acceptance of the most cynical philosophy of all time.

In the full glory of his cynicism, Mr. Skyvington sums up recent history as a "cruel disregard for human ethics". I hope I shall not sound too much like *Time* on the vanishing missile gap if I call this a rather suspect generalization. We can no longer see in war, it seems, anything besides brutality and despair. Ever since we made ourselves sick on deeds of glory performed to make the world safe for democracy we have done nothing but debunk Anzac Day and photogenic marines. It's time we opened our eyes to the facts and got genuinely realistic. Then we might see that heroism, altruism and goodwill are not dead after all.

At the heart of the article we find these words, "It is an axiom of psychoanalysis that we can have a completely false interpretation of how we really feel and why we do certain things rather than others".

This is, of course, perfectly true—but quite inconsequential so far as this debate is concerned. To see why, suppose we take an analogy outside the psychological field—where we see more clearly and are likely to be less superstitious.

I may have the experience of being carried along in a railway carriage. I know I am being carried along from simply looking out of the window.

But this knowledge is quite independent of whether I believe that the carriage is being pulled by a steam or an electric locomotive. Even so, our ignorance of the sub-conscious forces which make us, or incline us to, do certain things, in no way affects the accuracy of our awareness of what actions of ours are compelled and what actions are free.

Mr. Skyvington concludes that, "To choose to accept determinism rather than its antithesis is to simultaneously deny that the right of making the choice was ever available".

If we are thus the victims of mere irrational force, we cannot be rational. But since the appeal of proofs is supposedly rational all arguments for determinism must present themselves as proofs that there are no longer such things as proofs.

Which is nonsense.

Yours,

COLIN SMITH.

More arrogance

Dear Sirs,

Mr. Hugh Corbet has, I think, rightly accused the Editors of "On Dit" of "intolerant intellectual superiority", and this attitude seems to pervade the paper. W.J.S. ("On Dit", 7/4/61) is a case in point.

"Our age is an age of cynicism and despair". Stuff for the pulpits: and heaven knows they are not arrogant. Well! Is it nothing else? Of course, for the determinist there is no alternative to despair, and W.J.S. does his best to ensure that there is none for others. So hear ye his sanded precepts, and drop your bundles all: we are despairing, ergo there is "sufficient cause" for it (whatever that may mean); ergo despair ye!

Again, "... affairs and their consequences move in a plane beyond the directives of men." Well! Well! And yet all of us, even, I suspect, W.J.S., think and act for the most part as though they didn't. But then—I forgot—we're all stupid: at least, that is the implication, for I cannot really bring myself to believe that that adjective applies to W.J.S.

We are asked, in short, to believe a lot of unpondered—and I deliberately choose this word in W.J.S.'s interest—nonsense: notably, that determinism is merely "the thesis that all events are the effects of causes" and that, at the same time, a determinist is one who believes that men are "in the extremest sense, pawns with which Fate is playing a predetermined game of chess." How is it, then, that a multiplicity of causes come together to produce a certain effect—the predetermined one, and that at a certain time—the "right" time? Of course, if an event is a cause and a cause an event, as the author in effect tells us, then the impossible may well be possible, and we have a superfluous word in our language.

But W.J.S. is not aware of this. He presumes to use a terminology which is nonsensical in the mouth of a determinist. What do "causes" as distinct from "events", "directives of man", "considered", "misguided man" (1), "choose between alternatives", etc., mean to determinists? None of the believers has yet deigned to present us with a new language, and hence all allow man, by implication, some sort of purposive and effective action.

What is more, determinism of this sort seems to me a step towards that intolerably arrogant determinism that claims to know in what direction events are being determined and takes it upon itself, paradoxically enough, to give them a little push.

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concern that Union Rooms should be
monopolised to the inconvenience of
other members.
Union Secretary.

I consider that it is better to maintain silence than to exhibit intellectual presumption of this order. There is a way out of W.J.S.'s final paradox, you know: namely, to adopt the humble attitude of common sense and usage.

Incidentally, I cannot be praised or blamed for my attitude: it has not been given me to see the light, I am determined, so help me God—or Fate.

Yours,

MERVYN C. HARTWIG.

Sweet calm

Dear Sirs,

I suppose that, like most other commodities, even excellence in student journalism must be bought for a certain price. But what a pity that this price is as high as your having to contend with adolescents of Mr. Hugh Corbet's variety.

What editorial sins have you committed that demand the severe penance of being obliged to include Mr. Corbet's drivel as a stain in your otherwise fine paper?

With many people and on many occasions, naivete is pleasant—you know, a sort of fresh childlike innocence and simplicity. But when naivete is equated with blatant arrogance and crudity of thought, as in Mr. Corbet's case, then it just stinks.

His irrational criticism is merely an emotional hotchpotch of his own uncertainties. These, he desires to inflict upon those more fortunate folk who do have some cogent idea of what should not be tolerated at a university. He speaks from the analyst's couch and suffers us to hear just how mixed-up he is.

It is quite obvious that Mr. Corbet himself "inwardly fears the university educated woman" and would welcome the assurance that this significant portion of society were basically frivolous. Such is to be expected from this wholesome example of those poor men "in polite company [who] are confused about their place in the world."

Belittled by men, should he not be alarmed that women are also threatening to show up his intellectual incapacities? How he would love to convince himself that women are nothing more than "social butterflies" and "charming photographs".

There are clear indications in Mr. Corbet's meanderings that he regards the university as a grand therapeutic institution for correcting the illusions of those deviate youths who are not content with the TV, Sunday papers, Reader's Digest mass culture to which Mr. Corbet is evidently so well-adjusted.

In ridiculously supposing that "On Dit" shuns this downtown "light entertainment" merely because it wishes to perpetuate a fake difference between the *inside* and *outside*, Mr. Corbet has blundered over causes

and effects. Just because he himself is so at-one with man-in-the-street interests and aspirations, he assumes that any other outlook amongst his fellow students has been purposely manufactured.

For a concluding sentiment, please pardon me for preferring David Riesman's "Lonely Crowd" to Mr. Corbet's Bunch of Dates: "To sort out what is valid today in the mood of tolerance from what is suspect requires a high level of self-consciousness."

Plainly, Mr. Corbet, it is just the absence of this quality in your own case which makes you eminently unsuitable to speak on toleration.

Enough of this! One must remain calm in all circumstances.

Yours,

W.J.S.

[When asked to comment on W.J.S.'s remarks, Mr. Corbet invited the editors themselves to comment on the accuracy of the personal analysis contained in W.J.S.'s letter.]

Apparently W. Jung Skyvington

"Has toyed with Freud,
And dabbled in Sex,
But doesn't know . . .
What Hugh expects."

Ed.

Policy statement

Those who wish to have letters published in this paper must include their names with the contribution. *Noms de plume* will not be received for publication except in unusual circumstances.—Ed.

EDUCATION WEEK MEETINGS

Monday, 1st May: R. R. Priesley.
(Student counsellor at Melbourne University)

Tuesday, 2nd May: Don Dunstan, M.P.

S.R.C.

1.15 p.m. — Lady Symon Hall

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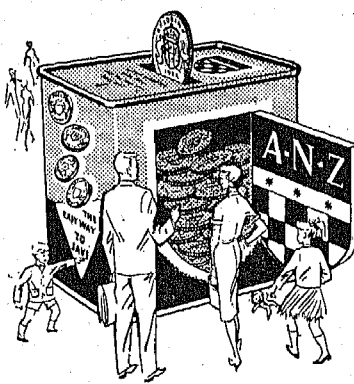
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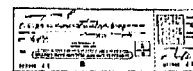
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THE BOAT CLUB TWICE SEEN

Soccer

I

The University Boat Club has had a highly active and successful season, and has grown to become one of the most active and powerful clubs in the State. Our Senior VIII has three times come within feet of defeating the Torrens Senior VIII, the bulk of whom comprised the 1960 State Crew. Four of this crew are now training in the 1961 State Eight (King's Cup). They are Geoff Burfield (5) (Med. VI), Rob Cheesman (6) (Architecture II), Chips Levinge (7), John Brook (bow) (Technology).

Bob Morgan (Med. II) is rowing in the State Lightweight Four. The Australian Championships are to be held on the Port Adelaide River on May 6th.

In the other divisions our Junior VIII rowed a close second in the State Junior Championship at Murray Bridge, and our Maiden VIII is undefeated in its class this year. This brilliant young crew, which includes several freshmen, climaxed its season by a fine win in the State Maiden VIII Championship three weeks ago.

The Tias Cup—the inter-Faculty race for Fours—will be rowed over 500 metres in regulation fours towards the end of April. This race will be hotly contested by at least six Faculties, and will be rowed during one lunch-hour to enable as many people as possible to attend and yell their Faculty to victory.

The inter-Varsity is to be rowed over a two-mile course on the Brisbane River at the end of May. We shall be sending an experienced and powerful crew; all members have rowed in at least one previous inter-

Varsity race, and we are hopeful of great things in Brisbane.

One of our most pressing needs at present is two or three light men who can be trained as coxswains. In particular we are short of a cox for the inter-Varsity crew who will be available to travel to Brisbane with the crew. The principal requirements are a good voice and weight under 9 stone.

Any men wishing to take up rowing as a sport should go to the University Boat House at about 5.30 in the evenings. Crews train from there nearly every night of the week.

II

The annual University Regatta was held on the Torrens Lake on Saturday, April 8th, in warm, sunny conditions. The first part of the programme was devoted to rowing off innumerable heats of schoolboy four races and a great variety of styles were exhibited varying from the powerful controlled rowing of the winning crews to crews succeeding only in sending sheets of water into the air.

In Novice Fours the University "B" crew was defeated by the more experienced P.A.C. crew, which was defeated in the final by the University "A" crew.

The promising young University Maiden Four, stroked by Tony Parnell, was narrowly defeated by a fine Torrens crew. With more experience this crew could become a formidable combination next season.

Amongst the Schoolboy eights outstanding form was shown by Princes' second

eight, who defeated St. Peter's second eight to win the final of the Schoolboys' eight; and by Pulteney first eight defeating St. Peter's first eight to win Maiden Eights in the good time of 2 minutes 57 seconds. University Junior Eight had a clear win over their old rivals, Adelaide R.C., and add the Symons Cup to the many trophies they have gained in a brilliant season. This crew, coached by Mr. Roger Leach and stroked by Ant Benny, has proved to be a formidable combination, and a tower of strength to the club.

University Senior Eight rowed the best time of the day 2 minutes 57 seconds in defeating King's College in the heat of Senior Eights. In the final Port Adelaide had a clear lead at the bridge when the University crew put in a tremendous finishing burst over 400 yards to win by 4 feet.

Buffooning was at its height when, to the roar of 12 bore shotguns and cracking of stockwhips Adelaide and University Senior Pairs zig-zagged their way to a thrilling finish—a dead heat.

Sir Henry Newland then presented a fine range of trophies to the winning crews, and the oarsmen then returned to the University Boat Club where celebrations continued far into next morning.

With the appearance of Lincoln and St. Mark's College crews in Maiden Eights the University Boat Club will be rowing over 60 oarsmen in the Metropolitan Regatta on April 15th. This is believed to be the largest active membership of any senior club in Australia. We anticipate fine rowing and thrilling races from our crews at this regatta.

Things were a little chaotic out at the Waite Institute the other day, when the Soccer Club had a scratch match against South Adelaide. The Blacks showed unprecedented form by running all over the place, yes, actually running. Not that it did them much good, but there they were, running and dribbling the ball through the crowd of spectators (who were mainly women—South Adelaide women, natch) and kicking up their heels and at one stage actually playing soccer. Just one snag, it was as scrumbly as getting free times at a Sunday School picnic. Otherwise there could be no complaints about the startling revitalisation going on in the Soccer Club at the moment. Training sessions have had the best attendances for many years (at least two years, anyway) and the "A's" are getting a thorough work-out from the coach, Mr. Luigi Botello. Players are keen and fighting for positions in the two teams, and for no apparent cause—it's not leap year or spring or anything. Perhaps the fact that University is now a Second Division club has something to do with it, or the fact that we have a little more new blood than usual this year.

One thing is certain, the Soccer Club is alive this year. We don't need many more active players before we have to consider the formation of a third team. This has long been a dream; it is now a real possibility. By the time this article is published the club will have played its first matches for the season. Depending on the results, club feeling may be a little different. I believe, however, that club spirit is buoyant and competitive enough to carry both teams through any early setbacks.

The scratch match revealed promising form from several of the young players—and that is not just another cliché. They will need watching. The B's lost to South B's 7-6 in an exceptionally high scoring game. At one stage the B's were leading 3-0, then dropped to 4-7. The fact that they fought back, although tired, shows admirable team spirit and promises well for the coming season. The scores also show that the defence was untidy—the half-backs were noticeably ragged. Joop Van Riet stood out in the defence as in a class of his own, and Francis Yu enjoyed being changed from goalie to inside left.

The A's played a sound first half, keeping South to a 1-0 lead, but had by far the greater part of the play. The half-back line (Roberts, Geary, Lucas) gave a classy display and provided all the drive for the team. Niceo Kansil at centre also showed flashes of clever play and he, too, could have a good season. Position changes at half-time upset the team system and allowed South to forge ahead to 4-1 win. This was also due to getting into the play after half-time. However, the match showed that with a little more determination and stamina the Blacks can hold their own in Second Division this year.

SOME SPORTS TABLED

Baseball

The Major A team for this season shapes up much the same as last year except for two new players and a few positional changes. The two newcomers are Peter Wedd, former State and Australian schoolboy star, and Bob Boynes, who comes into the A's after a successful night season. The infield has quite a different look from last season, but with the inclusion of Wedd at S/S, the shifting around of Williams, Quintrell and Allen looks more solid. The pitching department has more depth this year with Jim Tamlin as the starter, and Wedd as fireman if he gets into trouble.

The batting line up also looks stronger. Williams and Broadbridge both hit over 350 last year and Scarman hit 300. Quintrell should do better, after a not so good season last year. Allen, and newcomers Boynes and Wedd, are all consistently good hitters and give much needed depth to the batting line-up. Jim Tamlin's batting has deteriorated since he won the Capps Medal two seasons ago, but if he can recapture his once brilliant batting form, the team should be dangerous right down to No. 8.

Apart from the natural ability of these players, which should result in great success, there is the added spur of competition to keep them performing as well as they should. Such young players as Shorey, Hedger, Harman, Smith and Sincock will be pressing for selection in the A's unless those in the team produce the necessary form they must lose their place.

Rugby

The trial games, which began in fine spirit, soon showed how unrealistic the early training has been. Uncoordinated play, with the forwards not running together and the backs consistently out of time, poor passing, and easy passes fumbled were noticeable. This may not be unexpected in a trial game, but when one learns that the Woodville "A" team has been practising as a team for a month it seems that an earlier organisation of teams and trials would have been an

advantage. The real test was on Saturday, April 15th.

There were other more pleasing aspects; the number playing was reasonably large and certainly keen; Tony Barker's performance indicates that this might be his best season yet; Plonky Burr is playing seriously at last; and the indefatigable Stan Stone is playing again!

After the match Johnny (Hammerhead) Rosewall was elected Captain and Jan Staska Vice-Captain.

The new ground stood up to the strain well, and if we can stop being kicked into the River Torrens, it looks as if it will prove as good a ground as the old Graduates Oval—without the cricket pitch!

Speaking of the new ground, the casual passer-by, after he has parked his car as near to the city as possible (i.e. somewhere north of the Graduates Oval) sees large flocks of seagulls, which all seem to be attracted to the one spot—the new rugby ground. If there are going to be any "seagulls" on Saturday, let's hope they lead to scores by University teams!

Table Tennis

With the commencement of the season not far away, the Table Tennis Club has lost its home ground: the Uni. boatshed.

The number of players willing to play competitively has increased at least three-fold, and this sport is rapidly becoming one of the most popular ones in the University, not only for inter-club playing, but also for the general University body. Seven Teams have been entered in inter-club competitions, the top being entered in District for the first time. Thus for the general benefit of the game, the Club prays for a home ground.

K. Narcisse and S. Cho, the two star players, will be representing University in District this year. The third player is yet to be decided.

President: S. Cho (Economics).
Secretary: B. Kazanski (Architecture).
For information contact Sports Association Office.

Badminton

On the evening of the 30th March, 1961, the A.U. Bn. C. staged an exhibition match between leading State players and members of the Club. A good crowd of 80 witnessed the high standard of play put up by the State's leading "shuttle-chasers." An excellent supper was provided by our social directors—R. Fricker and her energetic group of helpers.

The purpose of this match was to encourage freshers as well as beginners to participate in this delightful game and how it should be played. By the end of the evening's programme, one and all were justified to feel that this has been achieved.

Our thanks to Mr. J. Ranger for his great help in umpiring the matches and to all those who participated. Credit goes to the State team who won by 2 matches to 1 with one match even.

- Results:
- Men's Singles: Uni. (Eddie Kok, State triple title-holder) beats Uni. (C. S. Lim, State runner-up 1959) by 15/4, 15/13.
 - Ladies' Doubles: State (Barbara Jesser and Jessie McMahon) even with Uni. (Olina Pankiw, Uni. singles and doubles champion, and May Jarvis) by 15/9, 12/15.
 - Ladies' Singles: State (Jessie McMahon) beats Uni. (Joyce Sim, Uni. fresh star) by 11/10, 11/1.
 - Men's Doubles: Eddie Kok and C. S. Lim (State doubles champions 1959) beats State (Brian Anderson and Ron Blackmore, State runners-up) by 15/11, 15/10, 21/12.
 - Mixed Doubles: State (Barry Tilley and Barbara Jesser, State mixed champions) beats Uni. (T. W. Lim and Joyce Sim) by 15/7, 15/12.

Hockey

At the A.G.M. the following were elected as officers of the club.

President for the second year, Dr. Byrne; Secretary, L. Meaney; Asst. Secretary, G. Martin; Treasurer, P. Norman; Asst. Treasurer, P. Marriot; Committee Members: A. Hutchinson, M. Weir, C. Watts.

SUMMER HOCKEY: The season ended with the A team being defeated 4-2 in the Grand Final by Woodville. This defeat was due mainly to a lack of finish in the forward line and several bad lapses by the defence.

Practice for the winter season has now begun with practices on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings and Saturday afternoon. Last season Club Captain, G. Martin, is in charge of these practices and it is hoped that all players will help him to run these important practices smoothly.

This season a senior player has been appointed to instruct freshers in the frequently abused art of teamwork and position play.

This year the subscriptions have been reduced to £1. These must be paid before the first match on the 29th April. No unfinancial person will be allowed to play this season.

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Australians—when it comes to the point—do you really want an Australian Governor-General?

Or do you really want a British one?

Or do you care?

Or does it, in fact, matter?

Legally, the powers of the Governor-General are practically non-existent.

Politically, he is completely innocuous.

Nominally, he "represents" the Queen in Australia. To the people he cannot have more significance than that of a representative of the monarch deprived of the magic of the monarchy.

Does it matter if he is Australian or English?

The importance today of the monarchy itself is dubious. Certainly it has some emotional meaning, but its part in the democracy is debatable. In the autobiographies of Prime Ministers the monarch is seldom mentioned. And the eulogies on the unity of the Commonwealth, with the monarchy as the unifying agent, are also debatable. Our allegiance to England is surely not principally reliant on our affection for Elizabeth. And Elizabeth's representative has only reflected affection.

The monarch's powers are now completely controlled by convention to convention. And the Governor-General's vicarious powers are even less. He has none of the dignity, for instance, of hereditary office. He has been deprived recently of even the importance of acting for the British Parliament, or the prestige of appointment by the advice of that Parliament. He acts, since 1926, and is appointed since 1930, on the advice of the Australian Ministry. His appointment is made, then, on the suggestion of the Ministers over whom he is nominally supreme. He may, too, be recalled, within his term of office, on the same suggestion.

A monarch in Britain has some innate authority simply in the official upbringing and the constant communication and conference with high political circles. When a King has reigned for some time, his advice, if not legally binding, is very likely to be wise, and will be regarded so. But his representative in Australia has no such training or accumulation of knowledge. His term is limited, and he is unlikely to be at his appointment or become in that period familiar with the problems and personalities of Australian politics.

This is especially so, of course, if he is English. But English or Australian, he can still not be really familiar with Australian politics unless he has been in them. This makes him partisan, and his impartiality is regarded as very important. The appointment in 1946 of McKell raised a great outcry, and the choice of any Australian politician this year would have had the same effect. There can be no answer to this contradiction. (We could, of course, establish a probationary Governor-Generalship, but the plan is impractical. No man could be expected to survive two terms of the office.)

His duties are similar to the Queen's, and as conventional. Titled representative of the Monarch, Chief of the federal executive and Commander of the Commonwealth armed forces, he commissions successive Prime Ministers, formally appoints Ministers of State and administers the oath of office, summons, prorogues and dissolves Parliament, recommends to Parliament the appropriation of revenue and moneys, and appoints judges to the High Court. Unquote.

There is no occasion for initiative. In fact, it would have a most disrupting effect.

His prerogative and discretionary powers are fictional; his duties are performed, his functions executed almost without exception on the advice of his Ministers.

There are, in fact, few ways in which he could vary the monotony of signing documents. He can cause a little excitement by returning a Bill for amendment, but only under the advice of the Government and the Attorney-General, and only when the amendment involves no matter of principle, but merely a correction to clarify the inten-

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tions of the Legislative. He can also refer it to the Crown. The Crown would act unconstitutionally in refusing consent.

What is in fact needed in a Governor-General? Probably principally dignity, social aplomb, a sense of humour and infinite patience.

And why should this combination be more British or more Australian? It is fairly rare anywhere. Surely when it is found the question of whether it is in an Australian representing Australia and the Crown or an Englishman representing the Crown and Australia is arbitrary.

There are, of course, more arguments on both sides than this cliché. We want an English Governor-General, for instance, because of the resultant link with England (self-explanatory). And because he is more likely to have complete political impartiality (dubious). And because (though less publicly argued) Australia is thus augmented by a touch of English Polite Society. We don't want the Englishman because, basically, we don't want links or apron strings with Britain. And because his impartiality is more likely to be indifference. And because his presence is conducive to social snobbery.

Fundamentally, of course, the first pair are the real reasons for the dispute. An Englishman is advocated for the feeling of nearness to the Crown, and attacked for a sense of derogation of Australian sovereignty. Surely both reasons are merely traditional, and in practice obsolete. We do not have enough real connection with England to foster such ferocity either way.

The issue has now become obviously partisan. Since the controversy over Sir Isaac Isaacs it has been vaguely associated with party politics. Since the McKell appointment it has had real partisan potential. Should Labour manage a third Australian, it would be a real victory. With Mr. Menzies so frenziedly fence-hopping at present, anything must be possible.

There are, however, more practical complications. The choice of Australians at the moment is limited. And even more significant is the acknowledgment that a retired Governor-General in Australia is an anomaly, cut off from former associates and used to a standard of living expensive to maintain. Perhaps, purely on this mundane ground an Englishman is preferable.

The candidates in England are embarrassingly numerous — Mr. Menzies has suggested one of them. The alleged 63% of Australians who wanted an Australian had better forget it. There isn't so much to forget. The field in Australia is so small, and Mr. Menzies was always unlikely to nominate himself. After all, as somebody pointed out, can you imagine that gentleman in a Scout's uniform?

An ugly phenomenon

Just about a month later than Melbourne, Adelaide has been made aware that the hour is late. "The hour is late. Here is the answer. For God's sake, wake up." Moral Re-Armament—the "Oxford Group", Buchmanism—has come to us again with a full page of plush fanaticism, identical (save that Adelaide is spared one error in grammar) with that which appeared across the border in March. Adelaide has been spared, too, the pamphlet, "Ideology and Co-existence", which is being distributed all over the Western world, and which reached Melbourne three months ago. There are advantages in living in a backwater.

MRA, as it shows its face in such expensive and distinctive advertisements (of which more sophis-

ticated versions are to be seen in the London "Times"), is an ugly phenomenon. Its degree of success (always difficult to discern through a cloud of special pleas, argumentative slides, selective name-dropping and dubious quotations) is a pointer to the intellectual bankruptcy of a civilisation with its back to the wall. This is not the time or place to venture a full discussion of this pernicious movement—that can come later. But one thing should be said immediately.

"Absolute honesty" is the first of the four "pillars" of MRA. Let those who take it seriously contemplate the following paragraph of the advertisement in "The Advertiser" of April 15, 1961:

"Because we do not live an ideology we fail to recognise those who do. We were fooled by Mao Tse-Tung. We were fooled by Castro. In our blindness we are led by those in our own press and Government whose task it is to make Communists look like harmless reformers till they are safely in power." (Emphasis added.)

Those of us who have given any attention to the periodical publications of the Chinese Communist Government will recognise that this is old ground. For we see here the well-trodden way of the Big Lie, the lie so big that to the honest but unwary mind its truth seems less implausible than its falsehood.

Another view

Roughly a year ago a friend of mine was in a tram in Melbourne on which several Jewish school children were travelling to school. Obviously in good spirits, these children failed to offer correct fares to the conductor at his request, and as he turned from them after giving them change he said: "Hitler should have killed off a few more of the bastards."

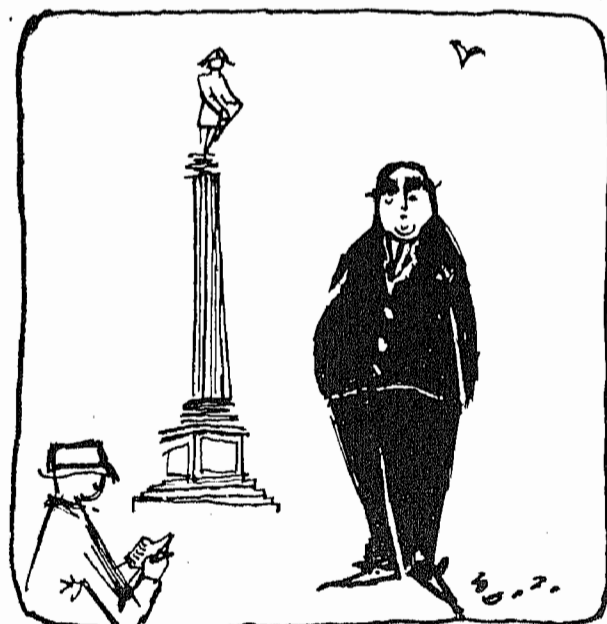
None of the passengers, apart from my friend, said or did anything. He, however, took the conductor's name and number and reported the incident to the Municipal Trust. But the conductor did not lose his job.

The point is, that people forget tragedy easily. They forget that due to the stupid blind prejudice born of maladjustment, 6,000,000 Jews were killed less than 20 years ago by the Nazis. They forget this as easily as they forget how war or revolution or famine is caused. If the passengers in that Melbourne tram had been able to remember the horror that the conductor was condoning in front of those Jewish school children, they might have thrown him bodily off the tram; that is, if they didn't share his prejudice.

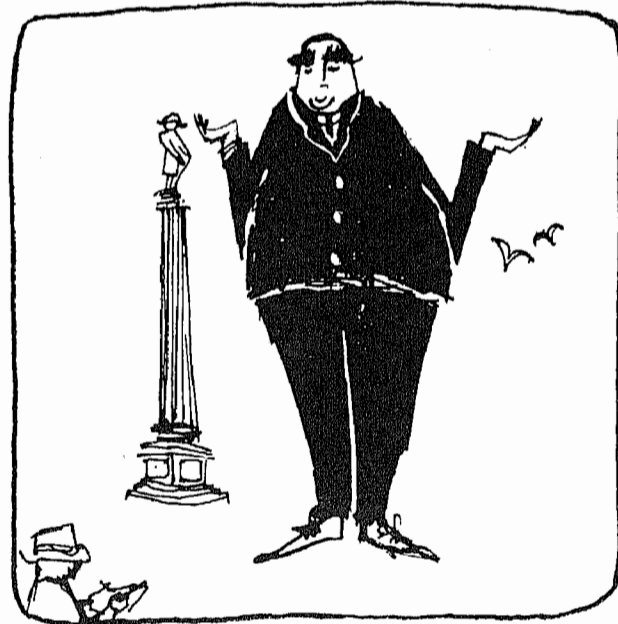
The trial of Adolf Eichmann has created world interest. It is a newsworthy event when a mass-murderer stands trial before the descendants of the people he murdered, after being kidnapped from a neutral country by those who will judge him, all in flagrant disregard of International Law. People are reading of his pre-trial days spent in a bullet proof cell; of Nazi sympathisers who were renounced to be planning a rescue by helicopter; of his possible suicide attempt, all with absorption. He is regarded by his observers morbidly, as curious pedestrians regard an injured motor driver after a smash.

And when it is all over and the defendant disposed of, it is likely that people will be, for a short while at least, conscious of the wickedness of the Nazis. While people are conscious of this there is little hope of its recurrence in any form. There is little hope that history could repeat itself.

We can never afford to forget what happened in Germany in the Third Reich. If the trial of Eichmann can serve as a reminder, then let it. It is better that a technical rule of International Law be violated, and it is better that a man be tried without true justice, than that we should forget the reason for his trial, and risk the apathy that resulted in a madman having the power to cause suffering and wickedness.



HOW COULD THE GOV. GENERAL BE AN AUSTRALIAN?



AFTER ALL QUEEN VICTORIA SAYS THERE IS ONLY ONE SUITABLE AUSTRALIAN



...AND HE'S USUALLY AWAY FROM THE COLONY!