

on dit

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FOR TRANSMISSION BY POST AS A PERIODICAL



CARTOON SLATED

by Hugh Saddler

On Monday, April 26th, reading my two morning papers as I do most days, I was particularly struck by the two cartoons.

You may remember that the Hannaford cartoon in "The Advertiser" depicted a memorial stone on which the words "Lest We Forget" were inscribed; in front of this was laid a wreath with the inscription "They died to preserve peace". Beside the wreath was a newspaper poster "Vietnam Crisis". The caption is "Fifty Years On."

In "The Australian" Petty's cartoon showed a line of faceless politicians, bureaucrats and military brass at an Anzac Day memorial service. Under their feet was the ghostly figure of an Australian soldier in battle dress on hands and knees. The caption is "Lest They Forget".

When thinking about those who served and fell in Australian armies there are two questions to consider: How they fought and Why they fought.

GALIPOLLI

The How is readily answered. They fought, suffered, and died with courage, resourcefulness, willingness to sacrifice themselves for their mate, and a casually nonchalant attitude towards their commanding officers, with a pervasive sense of humour and a fierce independence. There are the national characteristics that once made Australia potentially great and still manage to survive, though hidden, today. They were demonstrated for the first time to the whole world, at Gallipoli. This is why Anzac Day is quite rightly regarded as our national day.

All this was said, sometimes well, sometimes badly, at nearly every Anzac Day address and sermon in the country. The clear minded minority stopped here; the muddle headed majority pressed on to ask the treacherous question Why?

It really embraces two questions—why did the men volunteer to fight, why were they sent to fight.

WORLD WAR ONE

Here I want to consider the wars in which Australians have served in stages; firstly, all up to and including the First World War. Men volunteered because they were caught up in a wave of popular feeling amounting almost to hysteria, because it was a great adventure in which all their mates were joining, because they felt some nebulous unquestioning sort of loyalty to Britain and the Empire. They were sent to fight on the Boer War, a piece of flagrant imperialist aggression whose conduct was a disgrace to Britain and its allies, and in the First World War, a product of European power politics for which no participant was much less to blame than any other, but which was no concern of Australia as an independent nation. They were sent to the turned into cannon fodder by incompetent and reactionary

generals in barbaric and horrifying conditions. There was nothing idealistic nothing noble at all, except how they did die.

Petty is aware of this. The "Advertiser" cartoon categorically denies it all.

The Second World War was quite different. Politicians soldiers, and the public were united in fighting an evil ideology in Germany and vicious invasion threat by Japan. I can believe that those who fell died for freedom and peace, for the people of Germany, Japan and Italy as much as for their own people.

Since then Australian troops have fought in Korea and Malaya. They were men who joined the army because they liked the life and the pay; it was a job with risks, and some of them died. No self-sacrificing idealism here.

NOW MERCENARIES?

Today we have arrived at a fourth stage, worse even than the first. Australian soldiers are to be sent to fight in a cruel and futile war in Vietnam, which a great many Australians regard as morally wrong and quite indefensible. And some of them, though of course, not the first to be sent, may be conscripts with no choice in whether or not they go. Australian armies have never before been conscripted. Even so, we may expect them to fight and die like Australians in the past.

This is the message of Petty's cartoon. It is clear and unequivocal in separating the nobility of the

STUDENT ACTION

PETITION MOVE

The Abschol (Aboriginal Scholarships) Committee in Adelaide is at present collecting signatures for a petition for a referendum for the removal of Sections 127, and Section 51 Placitum 51 from the Commonwealths Constitution. The petition is being sponsored in all Australian Universities, and any tertiary student — University, Teachers' College and Art School is invited to join.

Abschol firmly hopes that all students are opposed to racial discrimination, and are prepared to take action to remove such signs of it as may exist in Australia. Therefore we ask you to examine the two sections which have the effect of discriminating against Aborigines.

Section 127 "In reckoning the numbers of people of the Commonwealth or of a State, or other part of the Commonwealth, Aboriginal natives shall not be counted." Section 51, Placitum XXVI "The Parliament shall, subject to this Constitution, have power to make laws for the peace, order and good government of the Commonwealth with respect to:— The people of any race, other than the Aboriginal race in any state, for who it is deemed necessary to make special laws."

Little attention will be given here to Section 127 because as the Prime Minister has stated in announcing that he supported a referendum to be called to remove this Section, that it is completely out of harmony with modern thinking. The fact that Aborigines are excluded from the Census figures, which means that the Commonwealth cannot reimburse the States for services to Aborigines, it affects the electoral boundaries, and so decreases the effectiveness of their recently won voting rights,

and in that no figures are available, it seriously limits progress towards a planned program of interegration into the Community.

Section 51, (26) is the controversial clause because amongst other things it involves the question of State rights. To clarify this point it is useful to examine the two key arguments used to defend this section. Firstly there is the view that Aborigines can be given more individual attention if they are dealt with by the States, i.e. they are under more appropriate control. ABSCHOL holds that in as much as this argument is not true for other Australians, it is not valid for Aborigines either.

Secondly it is pointed out that the paragraph was designed to provide for special laws to discriminate against Chinese and Kanakas, and the words 'other than the Aboriginal race in any State', included so as to protect Aborigines from discrimination. ABSCHOL feels that the words have given rise to discrimination in the past and definitely have the effect of discrimination today, regardless of the intention of the framers of Constitution. At present, the Commonwealth may make laws for the Aborigines in the N.T. and A.C.T. and when they are out of Australia—i.e. an Aborigine in N.Z. or Britain is a full Australian, subject to all the benefits of Commonwealth law—for instance full social service benefits under our reciprocal Social Service Agreement, which he might not be able to receive in Australia. It may not make laws for Aborigines in any of the States, i.e. approximately 84% of Australian area and 80% of the Aborigines.

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(e.g. such as shown by S.A.F.A. in N.S.W. discrimination) and Voting rights (Qld. refuses a State vote to Aborigines) in world Councils such as the United Nations, yet it is powerless to stop racial discrimination against Aborigines by virtue of Section 51, (26). The Federal government is the body that should be responsible for what is happening to Aborigines, and it is certainly the appropriate body.

The Commonwealth acts in favour of many separate groups in the community. It has established schools for migrants to teach them English, yet it has no power to do so for Aborigines. Great legal battles are fought over illegal entrants, offending against the 'Restricted Immigration Scheme'. Such immigrants have access to the courts in a way denied to some Aborigines because of the absolute paramountcy of State laws.

It also precludes the Commonwealth from making special Educational and Social grants to Aborigines. In that the release from the tangle of multiple systems of controls imposed on Aborigines in the various States is essential and in that the tangle must be undone if Australia is to maintain a voice in international affairs affected increasingly by the emergence of dark skinned peoples, Action is urgent.

Abschol therefore seeks your support for the petition for the removal of the offending section 51 (26). The A.L.P. Club supports this petition, and the Australian Universities Liberal Association adopted the removal of 51 (26) as policy in 1963.

The Petition is available for signatures in the S.R.C. office until May 13th, extra copies of the petition are available from Julianne Connell, S.R.C. office.

YET ANOTHER TEN PAGE ISSUE

- THIS TIME:
PAGE 7 SEEDS ON THE U.K.
PAGE 3 MARTIN REPORT CRITICISM
PAGE 8 ODETTA ADOLATION
ALSO BIRD OF THE WEEK WITH CENTRE SPREAD
ETHEL ALSO GETS A MENTION

W.U.S. MOVES

Last week Adelaide received a visit from Mr. David Muschamp, the Australian Director of W.U.S., the World University Service. Mr. Muschamp has recently returned from the annual W.U.S. conference in Geneva. Despite the fact that W.U.S. is the primary University charity its functions are often unknown.

It exists primarily to aid the work of Universities throughout the world although the bias is toward underprivileged areas. The major donor nations are North American or European, Australia ranking 7th in size of contribution. The Service acts only on request and is often able to attract the foundation funds to aid proposed schemes.

In Asian areas, with help from the Asia Foundation "F.A.O." and other organizations, it can attract £5 for every one. The assistance programmes are imaginative and widespread.

There is currently a programme in South Africa to assist African undergraduates to reach world standards when all they can obtain is a "degree" from the Bantu Colleges where not only is the standard abominably low, but for

students to obtain an engineering degree, for instance, they are required to take units in native dancing and basket weaving.

WUS arranges tuition beyond this degrading exercise.

A new proposed scheme which will involve staff club constituents more, is planned whereby academics will be brought to Australia to study administrative techniques which is a sore need in many Asian institutions. It is hoped that five or six such people will be brought to Australia in the near future.

Australia, too, is to receive some benefit from WUS. A Convention is proposed for August/September to make a detailed study of the Martin Report.

WUS is a vital and valuable organization and well worth your support during WUS week early in second term.



"On Dit" is edited by John Waters and Sa Harris. "On Dit" is published by the Students' Representative Council of the University of Adelaide and printed at The Griffin Press.

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

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

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

The Sporting Editor is Jim Beatty, Business Manager Bob Gamlen, Artists Ross Bateup and Steve Ramsey. Staff Members include Jackie Kent, Di Wilson and Chris Westwood.

With the return of foreign correspondent Tony McMichael from the U.S., "On Dit" has decided to send one of its editors, Sa Harris, on an extensive tour of the trouble spots of the world. Sa will send back land reports on the situation in the South, the German Wall, and Norway's National Day.

SCIENTIFIC HOLIDAY

Dear Sirs and Madam,
According to Dale Carnegie, few things are more insulting to an average man (who is full of self importance) than to misspell his name. I shall therefore merely draw attention to the fact that it is Ian Finlay McKiggan and not McKoggan, Koggan or any other such flight of fancy. So much for that.

Your erudite correspondents Schultz and Phillips (On Dit 28/4/65) have indeed presented some interesting opinions. Chester's statement that the proportion of Christian believers among present day scientists is about the same as in any other group may well be true. I merely said (implicitly) that they were in the minority, as Chester can swiftly determine for himself by asking a sufficiently large sample of such people.

To any seeker of truth, however, it is painfully obvious that theology has never lacked supporters from virtually all callings, and to me this just shows what fascinating stuff theology is. There are of

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ASIAN STUDIES' CONFERENCE MAY 28-31.

The National Asian Studies' Faculty Association is holding a Conference on "The Meeting of East and West" in Melbourne.

Full details and application forms from S.R.C. Office.



SCIAES
PURITY BALL
FRIDAY, 14th. MAY, 1965
MAYO REFECTORY

Soc. for Confining of Immoral Impulses Among Engineering Students.

course far crueller hoaxes than Christianity - Hinduism for instance—but none so elaborate, and small wonder that the poor blundering ignoramus of yesterday were, and as we all know, still are, attracted to the Christian rationale.

After all there is something in Christian theology for everyone—the philosophers can argue till they're black and blue in the face about how many angels can dance on the head of a pin—the flagellants can whip themselves into a frenzy in the seclusions of a monk's cell—the frustrated fancy dress fans can get into outlandish costumes or the ritualists can mumble their favourite double talk far into the night, or the ascetics can live on porridge for sixty years - etc., etc.

Less negatively, it might be conceded that, for instance, those frightened of death can find comfort in religion (it is therefore recommended for old ladies and small children). Those curious about man's origin and destiny can also find an answer of sorts (although it does not pay to be too curious), and those people who wish to help their less fortunate brothers in the material sense, can find a ready-made vehicle for achieving this end, and so we can waffle on.

The point however is this. That any philosophy or -ism has support from even the most august intellects scarcely makes it valid. This has been the trouble with Nazism, Christianity, Buddhism, Communism, Islam, Taoism, Existentialism and the like. They are all logically sound structures with essentially only one fault—they are all erected on premises which, far from being incontrovertible, are merely points of view. Thus we have the pitiable spectacle of seeing quite good minds, trapped in their thought disciplines, trying to wrestle with such concepts as "Dictatorship of the proletariat", "Perfect love", "Strength through Joy", "Good is Existence", "Enlightenment through Contemplation", or "External Peace".

All such concepts purport to have immense intrinsic significance, but they are in fact, as meaningless as George Orwell's "War is Peace" slogan for 1984.

Men of science however are trained to detect such hogwash at the outset, and to throw it onto the junk heap of mankind's other screwball ideas, and that is why the opinion of the scientist should be sought. That a scientist may err on such matters is only because he is apt at times to forget his rigorous training, and submit to his own irrational beliefs.

This of course is still inexcusable, and the hand of History lies heavy on those men who, while knowing better, assisted, either actively or passively in the peddling of mankind's arrogant, prejudiced, superstitious and nonsensical ideas, instead of leaving the legacy of Truth to their descendants. This is after all our birth right.

Yours etc.,
I. F. MCKIGGAN

We apologise to Mr. McKooggan for the error of spelling his name incorrectly—Ed.

WEST v. REST

Dear Sir/Madam,

The current deployment of Soviet missiles in Vietnam and the veiled belligerence of Communist China over the whole S.E. Asian issue have strengthened the hand of those who would see America withdrawn from the current battlefield and thus, by inference, the total capitulation of Vietnam before Communist terror. Now this state of affairs in itself gives grave concern not only to the Americans but all those who genuinely believe in the principles of democracy and who wish to see those principles established in Asia as

firmly as they are in the Western continents.

More recently President Soekarno's threat of militant revolutionary, or so called revolutionary, violence against other peace-loving peoples in the Pacific has only served to strengthen the dichotomy of principles with which the Western world is faced in its attitude to Communist oppression. The fact that we are facing not only Communist but a nexus of military adventurers and plunderers who have climbed into the "revolutionary" bandwagon, can be clearly seen in the strange union of expediency between Communist China and Indonesia.

And yet, despite the growing threats of unprovoked aggression, despite the obvious willingness of Soekarno and others to plunder and ravish for no other purpose than blatant nationalist glory - despite all this there exists, within the ranks of these nations most dangerously threatened by aggression, a myriad of confused and bemuddled people, who are so overcome with fear at the thought of having to stand up for the principles of human freedom, that they constitute an active and dangerous fifth column. If their voices should become dominant, and if the realities of political and military welfare are obscured in a wave of neurotic appeasement, Australia may rest assured that her chances of survival in an overpopulated Communist Asia would be very slim indeed.

Now although it cannot be said that our capitalist system is the perfection of democracy, it is clear that the creation of a socialist state is an everyday possibility if the mass of the people really desire it. No one can deny that, in general, the application of the term 'democracy' has been a euphemism conveniently used to cover all anti-communist and pro-American systems of government, which were all too often devoid of the principles of humanitarianism. Yet, on the other hand, no reasonable man would deny that a point has been reached in the development of the West in which the changes occurring in Society might be regarded as tantamount to a revolution. Socialism is here to stay and whether one likes it or not the real issues at stake in Vietnam are not essentially those of the rich baddies versus the heroic revolutionaries of an enslaved people, but, if anything, quite the reverse.

The issue which confronts the West, including good old isolationist Australia, is the choice between socialism by terror and murder, and socialism by democratic and progressive means.

Doubtless faint hearts and rabid anti-Americans will clutch at this last statement to debunk all that I have said. And yet I have not said that America is socialist but rather that the pressures of social changes are compelling her to become socialist by degrees. Besides, outright socialism or not, present day America stands for freedom and the right to choose and where conditions are suitable the peoples' choice will be socialism.

For us to stand by, then, and watch nation after nation gobbled up by Peking and fall helplessly under the control of totalitarian terror systems would be, in the final analysis, the worst and most atrocious hypocrisy that we, as a democratic people, are capable of. We may not believe in Christendom, but each and every one of us ought to believe in the right of every man to choose his own fate as far as possible. As citizens in a state which has only lately been liberated from the heavy hand of a would-be dictatorship we really ought to be more aware of the value of freedom, and more prepared to believe in the difference between political terror and political freedom.

ROGER THOMPSON.

S.R.C. LACKEY

Dear Sir & Madam,

I would like to make two observations about NUAUS. Firstly it appears to most Uni students that NUAUS is not so much representative of students themselves as it is a Union of Students Representative Councils. Less than 10% of all students have any idea of what the purposes and policies of NUAUS really are. So then NUAUS can in practice become the platform of a few senior undergraduates or graduate student politicians. This conclusion is somewhat inevitable as it is in any political system representing inert masses. NUAUS as an aristocracy of power is a bad thing and necessary safeguards to "student" opinion should be established and maintained. Such a safeguard as representative and democratic voting to various issues is not in itself altogether satisfactory. It is the perspective of it all that must most clearly be seen. Not the proposing of motions and the execution of them may be (and I gather, in general, are) outside the

letters to the editor

direct influence or authority of even representative S.R.C.'s.

By way of solution—a couple of thoughts. Perhaps all motions should precede from "students" on campus and be discussed there noting alternative points of view. More importantly, the Secretariat and even the Council should exist as a centre of research and co-ordination and not as the centre of the press and the government should approach the individual Universities (perhaps by way of co-ordination through an NUAUS office.) Similarly the execution of student policies should be orientated to the Universities themselves.

Secondly with regard to NUAUS delegations and workcamps visiting Papua and New Guinea. To begin with current opinion from a number of quarters in Pt. Moresby with regard to delegations (particularly the first one) is one of disapproval. It seems they object somewhat to arrogance and preconceived opinions. This established connotation applied to NUAUS is a bad thing. However, there is a need for good delegations to continue to visit student centres in the Territory particularly at this early stage in the development of higher education. Such delegations are necessary to inform Australian students so that they can to the best advantage take action for the good of students in the Territory. To avoid prejudicing the effectiveness of Australian student action, delegations (whilst in the Territory) should see their purpose as observers and not agitators. Similarly, the investigations should be executed

Letters will not be published unless accompanied by the writer's name, not necessarily for publication.

with due honesty and humility, and not be merely a search for facts to support preconceived opinions. Delegations should be largely student constituted from Australia and student centred whilst in the Territory—as was the second delegation—and to better effect.

With regard to workcamps—there have been five—many things have been written about their effectiveness. Modifications with regard to selection of participants, size of party and site of activity have profitably been suggested. For now—just a comment about the time spent at the coast, particularly Pt. Moresby, after the camp is concluded. However effective the camps have been in the interior there has been somewhat prejudicial behaviour on the coast. It is in Pt. Moresby that the students image has most effect and so the actions, opinions and bearing of workcamp delegates is here most significant. Again, there is in the Territory some disapproval of student morality and student ignorance. Rather than prejudicing the effectiveness of Australian student action, workcamp participants should be aware that action in Pt. Moresby are as significant and ultimately perhaps more important than their goodly works in the interior.

BADEN TEAGUE

S.R.C. MEETING, 6th APRIL . . .

On Tuesday 6th April the S.R.C. deliberated until 1.30 a.m. A number of important matters were considered.

BUS CONCESSIONS

Correspondence was received from a student asking what the S.R.C. was doing about bus concessions. It was reported that submission was preparation and should be ready for presentation to the government within the next three weeks.

N.U.A.U.S.

A letter was also received from the President of the University of Queensland Union, stating that Qld. had given notice of withdrawal from NUAUS, pending an investigation by a special sub-committee on the value of NUAUS membership. The matter is reported elsewhere in this edition.

RESIGNATIONS

Letters of resignation were received from Mr. Freney and Mr. Juttner. Mr. Freney particularly was thanked for his long service to the S.R.C.

PAPUA-NEW GUINEA

In accordance with its policy of encouraging interest in Papua-New Guinea, the S.R.C. approved a £ for £ subsidy up to a maximum of £50 to enable the Choral Society to bring New Guinea students to the Intersarsity Choral Festival.

PARKING FINES

Certain doubts were raised about the administration of parking laws within the University and particularly about the severity of fines imposed. The President was directed to write to the Registrar

seeking clarification on these matters.

AUSTERITY DAY MEALS

The S.R.C. decided to support the freedom from Hunger Campaign in 1965 and to organize collections, a Union Meeting and in particular to request the Union Council to serve rice meals in the refectories on some day in second term, the profit from which should go to the campaign.

WEARING OF GOWNS AT OFFICIAL WELCOME

A motion was passed 'That it be strongly recommended to the next S.R.C. that academic dress be not worn at its Official Welcome'. This motion provided some interesting debate and was carried by one vote.

COOPERATIVE BOOKSHOP

It was decided to request the Union to re-open negotiations with the WEA on the question of taking over the WEA bookshop and if these failed then to ask the Union to consider setting up in competition.

Following this recommendation the Union council has reconstituted the Committee to bring the council up to date and make some proposals, this action will probably bring about some positive action, it is possible should the WEA prove stubborn that for more positive action would be taken in the future.

4th MAY . . .

UNIVERSITY OPEN DAYS

The SRC had been informed that the University was conducting two open days on the 4th and 5th of June and asked whether the SRC could provide programme sellers and guided tours of the Union. Despite the lateness of this request and the lack of any prior information about the Open Days, the SRC decided to organize these things provided a sufficient number of students could be found to help.

INCOMING INDIAN STUDENT DELEGATION

Under the auspices of AOSTS, 10 Indian students will be visiting Australia in the next few weeks. Due to the Indian currency restrictions, £1,000 has to be found to entertain these students while they are in Australia. The SRC decided to contribute £100 towards this.

ELECTORAL PROCEDURES

A detailed report on reform of electoral procedure was submitted by Mr. R. F. I. Smith and most of his recommendations were adopted. The changes which were adopted by the SRC will be more fully documented in the next edition of "On Dit". The SRC decided to budget £50 specifically this year for the election to ensure

that there will be adequate publicity.

AUSTERITY DAY

It was decided that this should be on 29th June. On that day rice meals will be served in all refectories.

VIETNAM

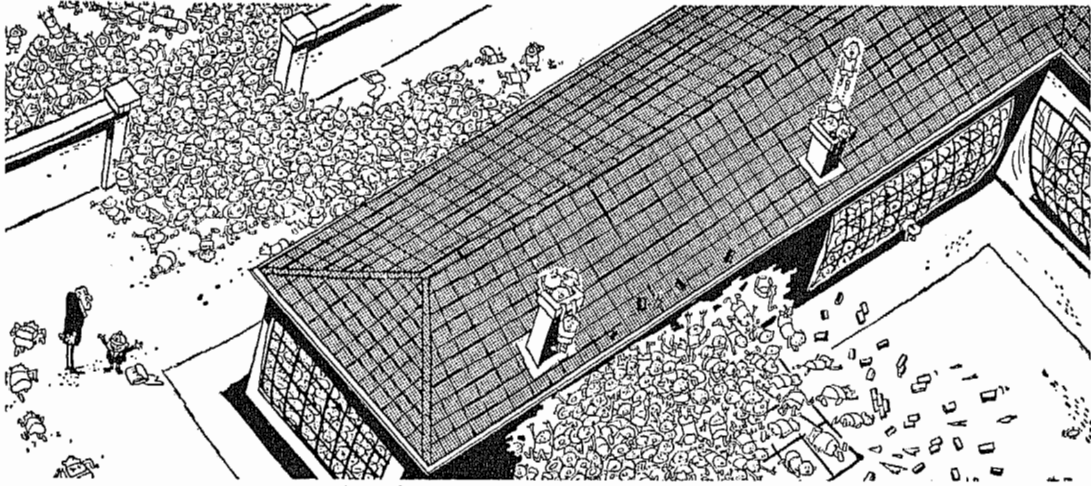
A motion was brought forward that the SRC should condemn the Australian Government's decision to send troops to Vietnam. It was decided that as a student meeting had been called to discuss this matter, any consideration of it by the SRC at this stage would be inappropriate.

INTERNATIONAL SCIENCE CONFERENCE

The Science Association put forward a scheme whereby they hope to hold an International Science Conference in Adelaide in 1967 and asked the SRC to subsidize an extra delegate to the National Science Faculty Association Conference in Perth to put the case for such a conference. This request was granted.

BUDGET MEETING

The budget adopted by the SRC will be fully documented in the next edition of "On Dit."



THE PROBLEM: A BIOLOGY I LECTURE

THE MARTIN REPORT:

A QUICK LOOK

by NEDDY

Universities in Australia offer an education which for most of their students is a preparation for entry to a profession. This aim is not antithetical to other important aims of university education—the fostering of intellectual enquiry, the pursuit of knowledge for its own sake, the personal cultivation of students both in their intellectual skills and in the knowledge at their command.

Professional men require knowledge at a high level of theoretical abstraction, which eventually they must learn to apply to the actual problems faced by them in their professional work—doctors must learn science, teachers their academic subjects, lawyers must learn law, agricultural scientists must learn bio-chemistry. Usually most of the professional skills and experience required in applying this knowledge will be acquired after leaving the University.

Thus the non-vocational aims of the university aid the professional preparation of students by teaching them to handle, with some measure of intellectual responsibility, ideas and relationships which require a deal of intellectual ability to understand and which are often of a relatively high level of complexity or of theoretical abstraction.

There are certain groups of students who by these two criteria — their intellectual competence and the intellectual rigour of their studies — are only "on the fringe" of university education. These groups are:

(1) Many part-time and external students, who tend to be of lesser ability and tend to be, at best, only partially committed to the academic approach of university education.

(2) Sub-graduate students—both those taking sub-graduate courses, such as physical education, which do not demand a high level of intellectual competence, and those large numbers of students who do not complete degree courses. Often, for lack of ability, they fail to reach the level of academic achievement necessary for a successful consummation of university study.

(3) Some teacher's college students, who are either lacking in ability for, or interest in, academic level education, especially those preparing to be primary school teachers.

(4) Some students in technological courses where there is a heavy emphasis on professional practice.

The presence of these groups of students represent a great waste of university resources — in teachers, buildings, labs, libraries and the like. To them must be attributed a substantial proportion

of the high failure rates and repeated courses.

The Martin Report is on the whole in favour of trimming these fringes away from the universities and of strengthening other tertiary institutions which would cater for such students.

(1) "Part-time study is in general an unsatisfactory and expensive form of university education . . . measures should be taken to reduce the number of part-time students."

(2) "Australian universities should not provide sub-graduate courses."

"Larger numbers of less well-qualified students are tending to restrict the effectiveness of education that can be given to first year students as a whole."

"At least 60 per cent. of those admitted as full-time students should be able to graduate in minimum time. Those whose progress is two years behind should be refused further enrolment."

(3) It is recommended that teacher's colleges are to be strengthened with better staff, higher minimum standards of entry, autonomy of control and Commonwealth money. They are to acquire a status and attractiveness of their own as independent tertiary institutions.

(4) "The Committee believes that the development of a diversity of other tertiary institutions . . . will cause the proportion of total tertiary enrolments to fall."

"The Committee believes that technological and other non-university institutions should be strengthened."

But in spite of all this the Martin Committee is not willing to recommend the means by which can be ensured this diversification of tertiary education and strengthening of the universities in concentrating on their most important

task of educating the most able. For in the end the choice is to be left to the students.

"The Committee recommends the provision of places for all those who on present experience are likely to demand higher education."

Yet nowhere does the Committee recommend a raising of entry standards to the university, so that there remains unchanged the cause responsible for the presence of so many students in the universities who lack the ability to succeed. Consequently the higher status of the universities will continue to attract students unsuited to university study. The shuttling back and forth from Western and Wattle Park to the University is, apparently, to continue. "In some states provision is made for a combination of (primary school) teachers' college work and university work." The Committee makes no recommendation that this should change. Although it is asserted that part-time study is to be discouraged by a more generous provision of financial support for students, in fact the ratio of Commonwealth Scholarships to tertiary enrolments is recommended to remain at its 1963 level. Moreover, the Committee relies on the flimsy argument that an increase in enrolments to the Universities will not mean an increase in the proportion of the less able. This view is quite unsupported on the evidence supplied by the Committee.

Presented with the dilemma of the need to encourage excellence and use most efficiently the limited sources of staff, buildings and money available to the universities, while at the same time faced by an egalitarian society which is demanding an expansion of tertiary education, the Martin Committee has failed to grasp the nettle of university entrance standards. Perhaps, more unfortunately, the Prime Minister concurs in this irresolution and has rejected the proposals of Federal Aid and autonomy for the teachers' colleges and a reduction in the number of part-time students.

"BALCONY" PREVIEW —THE PRODUCER—

Wal Cherry gazed thoughtfully into the distance. "I suppose you could say", he said. "that my all-inclusive interest is the theatre. I'm interested in people as well, and in living—but I feel very strongly that the man who needs a hobby should change his job. He should be interested in his job and not have to seek for any interest outside it."

Mr. Cherry has always been interested in the theatre. A graduate of Melbourne University, where he was president of the Dramatic Club, he is now director of the Emerald Hill Theatre in Melbourne, and the Actors' Studio, and he is also connected with the Elizabethan Theatre Trust.

He has studied the theatre in London, Paris and Berlin, and in 1959 was co-winner of the G.M.H. award for the best production in Australia. To date, he has sixty professional productions to his credit, including first performances in Australia of works by Brecht, Ionesco, John Osborne, Arthur Miller and Tennessee Williams. At the moment, he is in Adelaide to direct Genet's, "The Balcony" for the A.U. Theatre Guild.

When asked why he is directing "The Balcony", he laughed and said, "Well, really, I'm doing it because I was asked to—I haven't any deep aesthetic reasons. There aren't any production problems so far, but what we want to get across are the themes of the play. You see, the play examines the hypocrisy of power. The fact that the play is set in a brothel is only incidental, we will try not to make this more important than Genet's message. Admittedly, some people will come to the play to be shocked, but others will come to follow Genet's argument."

PRO UPSURGE

Mr. Cherry stated that overseas the main trend is the development of regional drama. "This is especially true in America", he explained. "The Broadway lure is much less strong now, and the big foundations are sinking money in repertory companies. Therefore, there is an upsurge of professional community theatre, but this has not been matched by a corresponding band of impressive new writers, which is a pity."

In England, the main development now seems to be a social de-stratification of the theatre—now it's not nearly such a middle-class function as it was before. I don't think these trends will affect Australia at all, because we're so conservative."

When asked whether there is a distinctively Australian theatre,

Mr. Cherry replied, "No, I don't think so. There is a distinctively Australian actor, though — he's dryer and more understated than, say an English actor. But as yet, there's no great urge for experimentation here—as I said, Australians are a conservative lot. Any form of entertainment in which a well-known theatrical aspect is guaranteed is popular—musicals or ballets, for instance. Still, I do feel that there's an Australian audience wanting to be tapped."

CRITICS CRITICISED

Mr. Cherry deprecated the function of the critic in the theatre, saying that he is not very important, "That is, of course, unless he says something important," he said. "A critic who will judge the play on the basis of what the writer is trying to do is obviously better than one who will dismiss a play saying—I don't like that; it's too experimental! I myself have been bitterly attacked for doing something and then praised for the same thing a year later."

"The whole point is that here at any rate, a critic can't kill a play that's popular. It's different in America—critics like Brooks Atkinson are very influential. There have been any number of cases of plays over which critics have raved, which have been financial flops, and the opposite is true. They don't teach about the theatre. As somebody once said, 'Nobody ever erected a statue to a critic!'"

FESTIVAL HELPS

When asked how theatre in Adelaide impressed him, Mr. Cherry said, "Well, I haven't really had time to judge yet. I will tell you this, though—this University can forge ahead in drama. You've got your Festival of Arts, which helps—but this University is still small enough for the interest of people from all departments to be felt."

—THE PLAY—

Jean Genet, who wrote "The Balcony," is an habitual criminal. As such, he may be expected to have certain definite feelings about authority and society. These feelings are expressed, somewhat equivocally, in his play, which the A.U. Theatre Guild is presenting at the Union Hall from 6th-15th May.

The general message of the play is that society is an equation in which the struggle for power is a constant. The answer must always be a reduction to absurdity. Those in authority are shown to represent incompetence; they are incompetent because of their fatal corruption.

SET IN BROTHEL

In short, "The Balcony" is an example of the so-called "theatre of the absurd". The play is set in a brothel, which is often referred to as a "house of illusions". This represents the fundamental theme of the play—all is unreal, nothing has any depth, any meaning.

MAN'S CORRUPTION

The characters are not three-dimensional people with real hopes, illusions, or aspirations. They are symbolic of the corruption of all mankind through authority and power. They do not speak—they declaim. They repudiate life and all its meaningfulness, and give the impression of being posturing, empty beings.

The play, being set in a brothel, sexual allusions are prevalent throughout the play. Many will go and see the play only to be titillated; others will go to fathom out Genet's message and his philosophy of society.

EXISTENTIALIST WAIL

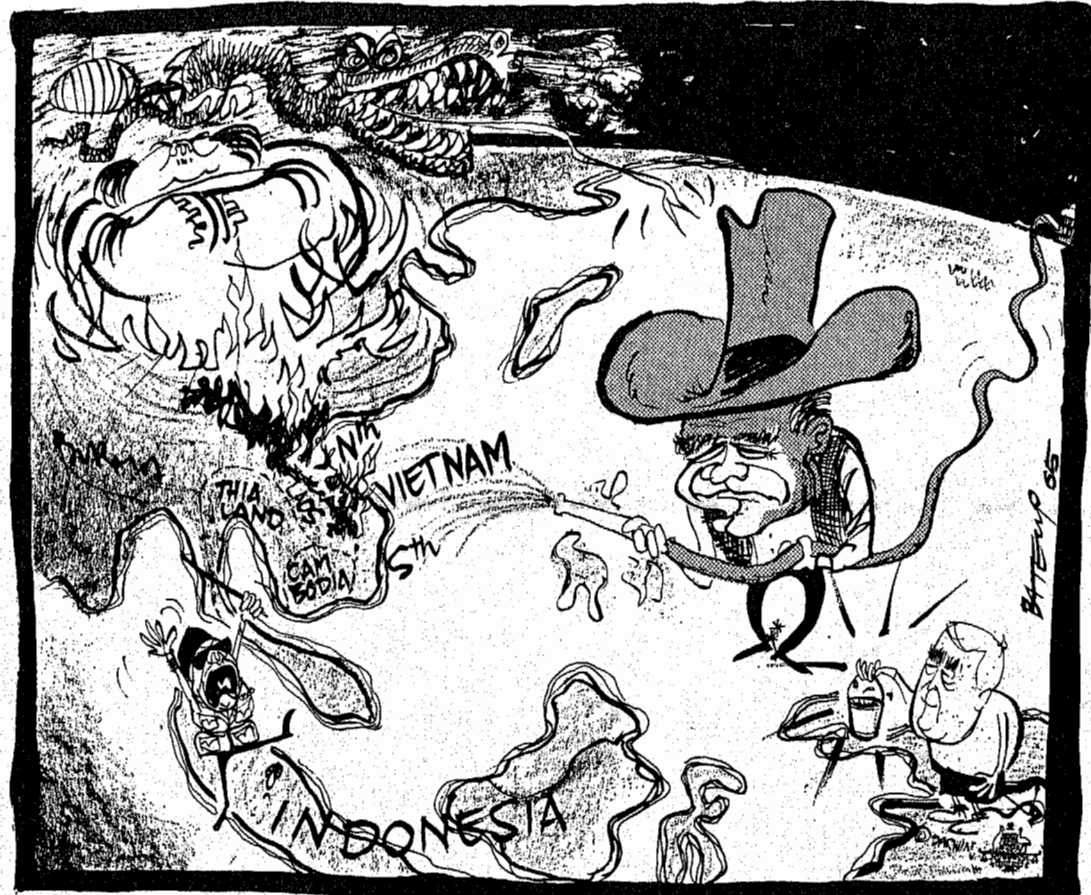
The background to the play is a palace revolution, in a small unidentified country. This does not mean very much, but its background serves only to point out the corruption of the main characters—the Bishop, the General, the Judge and the Chief of Police.

The interest is not in the sketchy plot, but in the message highlighted by the plot.

The solution? There is none. Genet's is a philosophy which is very depressing. Everything is make-believe, nothing exists, nothing is really worthwhile. All is an illusion.

"The Balcony" is an existentialist wail of despair.

JACKIE KENT



DO YOU WANT SOME HELP MR.?

ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY THEATRE GUILD
Presents:—
THE BALCONY
by JEAN GENET
At the Union Hall, from the 6th to the 15th of May at 8 p.m.
Student Concession Price 5/- available from the Union Office

Very soon it is likely that there will be a news blackout on the Vietnam War, Australia's objectiveness about the issues will be further impaired because of the personal involvement of our boys.

When a few of them die our involvement will become more emotional and another "conflict between good and evil" will be on. Perhaps it is advisable to get in now to express some regrets before any dissenters on the issue will be branded traitors, Communists, fellow travellers or, as in the case of the Bishops, muddled and misguided.

The last issue of "On Dit" carried an interview with a highly regarded American expert who expressed far more outspoken opposition to the policies of his own government than any that have been heard in responsible quarters in this country. The only Australian newspaper which has been less than sycophantic in its approval of American action is "The Australian," which even then has confined itself to expressions of disquiet about atrocities by both sides.

It would seem that the country which is more involved than we are may be capable of much more clear headed discussion than we are. Of course it could be argued that since Sir Robert Menzies has committed our foreign policy to America any discussion is pointless since we can't influence Australia's foreign policy maker: Washington.

Surely now, any look at the war, does not now have to demand support for the ideals of either side, both have acted with extreme barbarity in the prosecution of their cause and both defend totalitarian regimes. Surely our attitude to the conflict must be affected not by the virtue of the cause, but by our chances of winning it.

Some people agree the virtues of the war is irrelevant but that this is the watershed where we must stem the tide or all else will fall. But why is this? Vietnam is no Suedetland Germany, which had strategic advantages. The inexorable sweep of China, so much feared, has far more accessible routes for infiltration across the sparsely populated Laos with its three million people or Burma.

There is a better argument however, that the effect of a defeat on U.S. prestige in the area would be such as to weaken resistance to communism. To this one could argue the bigger the defeat the worse the prestige loss.

Must they lose?

As one looks at the map from "Time" Magazine and a demographic map it can be seen that the Viet Cong concentration is consistent with the concentration of people, the situation is reaching the stage where the South Vietnamese army controls only that which is under its gun. Areas which the army cannot police have fallen under Viet Cong civil administration, a situation well advanced into the second stage of Mao Tse Tung's three-step blueprint, a set-piece conflict with conventional tactics.



The introduction of mass U.S. military weight may deter the further advancement of the 3rd stage, but it will only serve to alienate further civilian sympathy and if Mao is any indication the Viet Cong will be very patient, exhausting his enemy by a mass of small and demoralising engagements while inducing, by terror, even less civilian co-operation with the Saigon Government.

Nor does it seem that the aggression in the north will be effective; both Prof. Morgenthau and General S. L. A. Marshall ("The Australian", 3rd May) seem to agree it is doubtful that Hanoi could make the Viet Cong desist or that Hanoi's aid is a significant (although increasing) factor in the Viet Cong strongholds, being 400 difficult miles from the North Vietnamese border.

America would continue to thrash like a wasp-bitten giant and bomb the empty jungle.

We can only hope that this "negotiating from a position of strength" idea will give America a face-saving withdrawal but even if this occurs the war would be lost. If further partition were considered the rebels would go back to the jungles and start disrupting any attempts to set the country going. To attempt to gain a neutralist coalition would be only a bitter joke considering the implacable hatred of the antagonists.

America must see that it can only maintain its military position, but not advance it, against the shadows. A stalemate following would only bring further misery to the people.

One can only hope that the Americans will find a way to extract themselves gracefully. We must now draw our defences back and institute a massive aid programme to out-bid the communist in the under-developed country to give land reform and encourage practical democracy. Thailand is our chance to prove that democracies are sincere, if they are sincere in giving the great promise which we think the west can offer us. In Thailand the U.S. has supported a Military Dictator who died one of the richest men in Thailand under the new dictator things may be better, but he is still a military dictator. To fight communism, dynamism is vital and we should even consider supporting progressive elements even though American investment may suffer under their social legislation. The U.S. may have to be more choosy about who it is willing to support and support elements who will not be committed to upholding the paraphernalia of American Capitalism so inappropriate to under-developed countries.

Big 'ON DIT' SALES RISE

"On Dit" has shown a sharp rise in sales extending over every issue, the last issue having sold out within two days of publication. For the first time, this week 4,500 will be printed. This is a considerable increase over last year and circulation will have risen by 1,500.

The newspaper is, of course, heavily subsidised and increased circulation will indirectly mean increased costs to students.

The returns from sales are far too small. This, it would seem, is due probably to pilfering of money left in the tray. It would be of great assistance if students could put their money in the slots provided on the tops of the stands.

We must announce with regret the resignation of Piers Plumridge from the editorial staff owing unfortunately to weight of curricular work.

During Sa Harris' sojourn in Europe and elsewhere, which will extend over the first issue for next term, Stephen Ramsey will be handling review material.

Since "On Dit" relies on the student body for articles and comment, we hope that the May Vac. will promote some prolific penmanship.



TONY McMICHAEL REPORTS ON THE U.S. VIEW OF AUSTRALIA

"TAN ME 'IDE WHEN I'M DEAD FRED, SO WE TANNED 'IS 'IDE WHEN HE DIED CLYDE . . ."

"How's life down under?" asked an American acquaintance. "Down under what?" I think to myself. Time and again Americans refer to Australia affectionately, if patronisingly, as "Down Under".

There's nothing "under" about my homeland, I reflect indignantly, and with a momentary surge of nationalism which takes me by surprise. And there's nothing "under" about me, nor any of my compatriots.

Anyway, it's only a chance of history that the Northern Hemisphere has come to be associated with the top half of the globe—if early European explorers and men of science had been possessed of a sense of humility, they might have postulated a globe which spun in the opposite direction, and which necessarily depicted Europe (and America) within the bottom half.

Then who would be "down under"? Triumphant in this mental indulgence, I think further and, humility aside, everyone knows that a glass of water fills from the bottom up, so why shouldn't the globe have done likewise during the age of discovery. Basic physics, that. But, come to think of it, Captain Cook may never have made it to Australia if he'd had to sail uphill all the way. So maybe it's just with this profound thought I console myself.

In his book "The Lucky Country", Donald Home writes: "Americans—even the most influential and educated—often display an ignorance of Australia, seeing it in terms of England, or in terms of America, or in no terms at all. That can wound Australians. They innocently feel that America suffer from 'Gretel's' defeat at U.S. hands (but rejoice in the one victory scored). We read American self-analyses Vance Packard's 'The Status Seekers', and 'The Hidden Persuaders', and William Whyte's 'The Organisation Man', Lederer's and Burdick's 'The Ugly American'—for no other nation is currently as involved in soul-searching as is America today. We read the views of Joseph Alsop and other U.S. commentators in 'The Australian'. But how does Australia impinge on American daily life.

Much of the American daily Press is parochial and inward-looking. This widespread deficiency in international news coverage, combined with the inherent relative un-newsworthiness of Australia, makes for a lack of American awareness of Australia.

In two months, I have seen only several references to Australia in the daily papers—one concerning Australian farms and U.S. import tariffs, another recounting the Sydney students' demonstrations protesting discrimination against aboriginals in N.S.W. country towns. This second item was reported in late March, two months after the actual demonstrations.

Young American children are nurtured on stories of fluffy Koala bears—"Are there many of those Koala bears left?" inquires an older American, reminiscing on his childhood fantasies.

Our tennis players persistently win the Davis Cup—"Do you know Rod Laver?" asks an enthusiastic student tennis champion a little hesitantly, grappling unsurely with the notion that there are not too many people in Australia. "Dawn Fraser comes from Adelaide, doesn't she?" another student suggests confidently; then, "Man you Australians sure like your sport, don't you." Names like Bruce Crampton and Kel Nagle float around in golfing circles.

"And Sydney, that's where they're building that expensive opera house for Joannie isn't it?" says an opera-goer, reflecting eagerly on past performances of Joan Sutherland.

One other Australian entertainer has achieved nation wide fame in America—Rolf Harris, complete with battened-down Kangaroo and Wocker Board. "Sing, 'Tie me Kangaroo Down, Sport'", insist several students, beer-in-hand, at a fraternity House party. "That's your national song isn't it?" "No, they still stand up for the Queen and ask God to save her," interjects another knowledgeable fellow, uncans should understand them better than that. Australia has not yet been satisfactorily created as an image in America, by either Aus-

tralian intellectuals or American intellectuals. To many Americans, it seems a dull sort of a place, not interesting like Laos or Saudi Arabia.

After two months in the United States, I have no hesitation in reiterating this generalization. Americans know very little about Australia.

Nor is this entirely surprising. Just how important is Australia on the world scene, and hence to America? (America, since World War II, having become involved politically, militarily, or economically in almost every international hotspot.) The answer—not very.

Every day we can pick up an Australian daily newspaper, and read about America—U.S. raids stepped up in Vietnam, "State Troopers in Civil Rights clash", "U.S. loan backs British pound", "U.S. troops alerted in West Berlin", and so on, ad infinitum. Hence we slowly but steadily form opinions about America and Americans.

We see them on the movie screen and on the television screen. We read "Time" and "Newsweek", we see them in comics. Our students travel to the U.S. for higher degrees and return with first-hand knowledge of America. We see America winning Gold Medals at Tokyo. We drink Coca-Cola (although our Government first "censors" the brew—the heart stimulant, being present in the U.S. home-brew being forbidden). The installation of the American Radio Base at North West Cape nearly causes another split within the ALP, and death from pneumonia of several Party leaders. We bend momentary from his tinkering with a keg nozzle that refuses to stop frothing. "Well, alright, don't sing anything then; have another beer. You Aussies are the best bloody beer drinkers in the world, they say; and they reckon your beer is real strong too." (A fact imported by returning U.S. soldiers during World War II.) "Wouldn't mind going to Australia someday you know. Must join the Peace Corps and see if I can get down there for a while."

And so Australia surfaces momentarily, from down under, in the minds of Americans. Other transient and incidental contacts with Australia extend this piecemeal image of "Down Under" in various unrelated directions.

In Greenwich Village, New York City, I noticed a tavern named "One-two-Kangaroo" with large ungainly red kangaroos painted on the walls. Kangaroos are symbolic of Australia overseas, much of the fascination therein deriving from their being unlike any other animal. Joys in pouches, like cuddly Koalas, intrigue the youngster's mind. "You have Kangaroos and rabbits, don't you? What about the bushmen; is there any racial problem there?"

Loneliness" is one at which many Americans eagerly grasp—it is different, vaguely exciting, and somehow it ties in with the idea that Australia is a big land with few people. Many Americans know from school days that Australia has a similar history to their own land—discovery and settlement by Europeans during the last few cen-

tures, the conquest of vast areas of land, rugged pioneering, gold rushes—but, because they hear so little of Australia today, they appear uncertain as to what stage of development we have reached. Sydney. Everyone knows of it as a big city. It springs to mind in association in Australia as do New York and Los Angeles with America. "Oh yes, my aunt spent a few weeks in Sydney when she visited her brother. She loved it there."



June Heffron, 17, a first-year Arts Student. "They didn't run a Miss Fresher Contest this year. However, had there been one, June would have been our candidate. We think she would have romped in."

Melbourne. Most Americans know of it as an important city. Adelaide is not commonly known of. "Do you have theatres there?" asks a girl at the University of Chicago who, on my explaining that Adelaide is west of Melbourne, imagines it to be a sort of frontier town, such as characterised the westward expansion of American settlement last century.

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Although, in the main, possessed of a more obvious type of humour, and more orientated towards material comforts and social standing, Americans are essentially similar to Australians, and are



BUSH WEEK

The bushman? He is a mythical being, synthetic in inspiration, who emerges in some American's minds from entangled and tenuous notions of a minority native community (such as the American Indian), of swagmen and squatters run to seed, and of a racist attitude in Australia inferred from remarks about immigration policies of non-acceptance of non-European people. The "bushman" is conceptualised out of this melting pot of notions.

Other Americans know more definitely about our Aboriginal problem.

Our White Australia Policy is widely known, albeit sometimes only hazily understood. "Our Negroes couldn't come to Australia, could they?" "You have a quota system, like America, debarring mass-entry of Asians into Australia, haven't you?" I have to explain sorrowfully that our immigration restriction on Asians is total, not partial; but hasten to add that the majority of younger generation of Australians are in favour of relaxation of this outdated policy.

RACISTS

"But Australians are not really racist," Chuck Williams, a young negro CORE (Committee on Racial Equality) worker, suggests helpfully. He explains that he has just, a year ago, returned from military service in Vietnam, where he was one of the 2,000 U.S. troops fighting in the field—the other 12,000 being engaged in various advisory capacities, or behind-the-scenes paper work. During his year of action, Chuck came across several Australian soldiers (possibly our total commitment in Vietnam) whom he remarked upon as being "casual, friendly and hearty guys. Not the sort I'd expect to be at all racist in outlook."

Australians are generally imagined by Americans to be easy-going individuals, with an open and robust sense of humour. For such reasons Americans suspect that they like Australians and would like to visit Australia. Conscious of their historical rift with England, many Americans indicate a preference for Australians, with their comparable history and temperament, rather than for Englishmen, whose dry wit and proverbial pomposity makes Americans a little uneasy.

Many older Americans developed an insight into Australians through soldierly acquaintance in the Pacific warfare of World War II.

YOU BEAUTY, DIGGER

Although, in the main, possessed of a more obvious type of humour, and more orientated towards material comforts and social standing, Americans are essentially similar to Australians, and are

ready to accept them unreservedly, despite the general uniformedness about Australia, the country.

Educated Americans are conscious of Australia's situation in South East Asia. We are a small nation with plentiful small defences; we are relying on U.S. protection through the ANZUS Pact; we are inevitably condoning the U.S. foreign policy in Vietnam, and we should by U.S. reckoning, be more apprehensive of Red China than we appear to be. (Australians do not have the same morbid fear of Communism that characterises much American political thought.) Still smarting from recent backhanders from Indonesia, Americans expect that Australia might well feel apprehensive of and hostile towards Indonesia.

American leaders have little access to Australia. Excepting a few pictorial or Natural History works dealing with Australia, a negligible quantity of Australian literature is available in bookstores (already packed with the current glut of American writings), Australian fact and fiction is, in consequence, little sought after. Mystery addicts may read Arthur Upfield and, in so doing, reinforce their notions of Australia and the Outback.

U.S. BUSINESS

American businessmen are conscious of Australia's vast resources at times more aware than our own Government seems to be. U.S. investment in Australia represents about 10% of private capital invested in Australia. They may talk of the "King Ranch" cattle-country investment in northern Queensland, of the motor vehicles industry (Chryslers, Ford and General Motors); they know of our Snowy Mountains Scheme, our mining industries, and our wool, wheat and beef industries—import tariffs have recently been raised against Australian beef to protect the domestic beef market.

In summary, then, it can be said that Americans know relatively little of Australia; have, as yet, little cause to know much about Australia; and will, sometime in the future, come to a greater understanding of Australia by visiting it. As of yet, Americans, although commonly professing a desire to travel to Australia, are thwarted by either the long-standing tradition of travelling to Europe (and Americans comprise a wide mixture of European peoples), or by the considerably greater expense involved in crossing the Pacific.

One hears seemingly incredible stories of Americans asking Australians what language they speak. This account would be incomplete if I omitted mentioning that just one girl, at the University of Washington asked me, "How long have you been learning English for?" I have only been asked that once.

Dig up the North

by Arthur

Politicians with the support of the press have taken advantage of the peculiar fascination northern development has for the Australian public to advocate northern development simply because scientists have demonstrated that crops and animals can be produced in the north. But neither the politicians nor the scientists have examined the cost of this development.

Any crop can be grown in any region at a cost. The truth is that the agricultural techniques which have been developed in tropical Australia are uneconomic and development there could only proceed at tremendous cost to the nation. Resources which would be wasted in the North could probably be used for many forms of development in the south of the continent. As Xavier Herbert said: "There's plenty of empty space to fill up down South". These were the words of Dr. Bruce Davidson in "Nation", 20th March, 1965.

It is my considered opinion that Dr. Davidson, while correct in his economic arguments, is not entitled to dismiss the demand of the public for a dramatic programme of development of this fertile and potentially productive northern area. This land must be developed—the will of the people must prevail. As it happens Dr. Davidson has unknowingly provided the answer—namely that the northern resources be used in the south. The programme to be outlined is dramatic, economic, fascinating and aesthetically satisfactory.

NEW INDUSTRIES
The Bight will, with its known mineral resources, have its industrial sector and this will mean the growth of new cities. The presence of nearby cities with their shopping centres and entertainment facilities will add to the advantages of farming in the Great Australian Bight.

SEND BACK A POM
Perhaps the most desirable aspect of the whole plan is that it will dispose of a whole range of immigration and racial problems. The failure of the "Send Back a Pom" scheme need no longer frustrate the masses of true Aussies who are sick and tired of the moanings of "pommy bastards". With adequate taxation incentives most of them could be shifted to the Bight with obviously desirable results. The incentives required will be far less than in the north as there are far fewer Aborigines present.

ABREAST OF THE TIMES
Australia could, as a grand gesture, give the Hamersley and King Leopold Islands to the Indonesians and hence meet the demands of the Indonesians for a greater stake in Australia.

COLLECT YOUR BAGS
The Fresher Plays represent a debut both for actors and producers of undergraduate status. And this year the tabs parted on a pretty talented bunch.

PERPETUAL UNDERGRAD
The central character in "Baggage", Crispin presented a concise picture of a man familiar to many students everywhere, usually called "eternal undergraduate"—a man of doubtful age, much wit, no money and many secrets (which he carefully cultivates), is half rat-bag, half blessing and has never managed to bite off the undergraduate umbilical cord. The play is a sad little comedy about a sad little man. The production by Martin Bleby and Simon Fisher was at times loose and fumbled nonetheless, considering limitations, competently elegant.

THEATRICAL THEATRE
"Impromptu" is about four actors who are asked to give an on-the-spot ad lib performance in front of an audience with no rehearsal. It's a very theatrical piece of theatre and it sends up actors, stage managers, stock characters and audiences. Beaut bits of steamy hate written through the air, tantalize our nostrils and blend well with the satire and sentiment to produce delightful theatre. Compared to "Baggage" it seems as though it would be much easier and much more rewarding for the producers no matter what their experience.

SIMULATED AUDIENCE
The only big thing wrong was, as usual, lack of people in the auditorium. It's a bit stiff when you see producers leaping from seat to seat, clapping here laughing there, just to simulate audience reaction. A measly two bob and maybe a lecture to spend in return for a particularly satisfying lunch-hour. Surely it's a bit early in the year for the student body to be so heavy-limbed.

STEPHEN RAMSEY.
There was a tendency with John Potter and Khalil Juraidini to give too many moves for their actors to cope with, however the end result did not suffer from it, and showed

BASIC JAPAN

by Ian Craig

The second-class deck is a huge flat expanse of carpet, with a central aisle for walking and couches round the outside. Along the aisle, boots, shoes, sandals and wooden geta remind me of the never waived custom of removing one's shoes at doorsteps, toilets, bathrooms or wherever there can be any excuse to do so. The couches are occupied by Japanese farmers, businessmen or occasionally tourists, all lying down with socks bare—some reading, some snoring, some staring at the other side of the room. On the carpet, bodies are stretched out everywhere.

A group of farmers has finished a few bottles of beer, and the carpet around them is littered with cellophane, orange peel and peanut shells. The atmosphere is one of restless boredom, as we wait for the ship to reach port.

I am surveyed quietly by the group of farmers, and eventually one of them asks where I am from, or at least I understand this after a few minutes broken conversation and some quick looks at a pocket dictionary. 'Australia' is not good enough—I have to break the word into syllables and say 'Ohstorahria', at which the whole group nods assent and starts an energetic discussion about the merits of meeting a young foreigner from there. Eventually the one who speaks a little English says, 'Australia—Dawn Fraswe', swinging his arms as if the ship has sunk and he is swimming home. He has also heard of Sydney, Melbourne (the Olympics were held there) and of Murray Rose, but I have to draw a map of Australia to show them where Adelaide is.

Travelling in Japan is an organized affair—at least for the Japanese. Timetables for trains, buses, boats and planes are worked out to the minute, and it is very unusual for any of them to be more than a few minutes late. You can walk up to the local Japan Travel Bureau Office and book ahead for weeks, stopping at a hundred places on the way assured that, if you're on time, the train will be. Or, if you can't be bothered booking, you go to the ticket office in the railway station, consult your map, and ask when the next train out will be.

... name cards are an indispensable asset while travelling; it is much simpler to hand over a card than to try and explain yourself in an unfamiliar language. For most Japanese can read and write, if not speak, a little English. I had to learn my name in "foreign Japanese" script, i.e. katakana, so that they could pronounce my name properly—English is very difficult to speak, especially the "r"; one often hears of the "Olympic Games". Characteristically serious and hard-working in their jobs as students or business employees, many Japanese extend these qualities to a desire for learning English. This has led to the formation of a multitude of "learn your English and pay by the hour" schools, that are often attended by high school and University students even though they study the subject. Many students dream of the day when, having graduated, they will be able to work as an official British-speaking guide for the Japan Tourist Bureau, a job relatively well-paid for those lucky enough to be accepted. A New Zealander I met in Tokyo had been living comfortably for a month by teaching English, though he knew very little Japanese—he intended staying as long as his money lasted.

MASSSES OF BODIES

In large cities like Tokyo or Osaka a journey by train at rush-

hour is an amazing experience. In Kobe I stood waiting for an early morning train to Osaka with a hundred Japanese. We all stood patiently in small groups one carriage-length apart. As the train pulled in the crowd lost its placid look and everyone pushed forwards, bumping, shoving and elbowing each other without any word of anger or protest. This was part of everyday life to millions. I hardly had to move, being carried through the doors and around the corner into a compartment by the surge of people around. And even after everyone had settled down, there was a sudden jolt as another five or six people shoved their way into a mass of bodies at the carriage door. They are an amazingly tolerant people.

... several times I would be hidden away in the corner of a carriage when a curious Japanese would sit down next to me and start a conversation. Often it was an excuse to speak English (they seem to want to take any opportunity to improve themselves in speaking it). Usually the opening sentence, "I'm sorry I cannot speak English, but would you mind if I talked to you?" I discovered later that their elementary textbooks had set phrases for introducing themselves and generally getting through a conversation, just as they had sentences for writing letters with, such as "The weather is very cold over here in the winter season. How is it in your country?" Which is not very conducive to originality; the Japanese always prefer to do things en masse and by rote.

... the slower local trains stop at stations often. Around lunch-time, a horde of vendors takes over the platform to sell almost anything: dried fish or octopus, peanuts, seedless mandarins packed neatly into plastic netting, little wooden boxes with typical lunches such as rice, seaweed and pickle vegetables (chopsticks are also supplied), cartons of ice cream, and the inevitable Japanese green tea.

PEEL & CUPS

At one station in Kyushu they were selling tiny earthenware teapots that held about one cup of green tea, and had small lids to serve also as cups. These cost 2/-, and once used were left on the floor of the train along with the orange peel, papers and other rubbish that accumulates on any long journey.

... it is surprising how Japanese travellers endure a hot, stuffy, smoke-laden atmosphere with all the windows closed and heaters full on. I would sit in shirt and singlet and wonder at my fellow travellers, dressed in jumpers, ties and overcoats, sweating profusely but quite happy despite that. Sometimes my only way out was

to find an empty seat (a task in itself) and open a window—something like travelling home by bus in Adelaide at 5 o'clock.

CHEAP LIVING

Fortunately it is possible to live cheaply in youth hostels; there are hundreds scattered all over Japan, in any place that could conceivably attract local or foreign tourists. And they vary as much as their locations. Some are really modern, doing away with traditional styling and having wooden bunks instead of futons and tatami floors. These are rather like small boarding houses, with a sterile sort of atmosphere. Others are small and cosy, with wooden panels, squeaking staircases, sliding doors, paper walls and Japanese-style toilets (basically holes in the floor, with or without flushing water).

As in many homes, it is often necessary to put a kettle on the gas stove to get hot water: shaving under such conditions, especially if the owner speaks poor English and pretends not to understand

"foreign" Japanese (or he may be in a bad mood for the day), can be frustrating. But such things are easy to put up with when you are paying 12/8 a night with supper and breakfast (not to mention the relaxing hot bath which is almost a ritual).

STIFF ENTRANCE

Japanese students do not have the easy life we are accustomed to and take for granted as our "right". Once a student has graduated he will probably work for one of the large manufacturers, which are now world famous in their field. But to get the best job he must come from the best University. There are ten or more "top" Universities in Tokyo, each having an entrance exam seemingly set to exclude all but the highest graded applications. Japanese students face stiff examinations for University entrance, graduation and entrance one again into business—and many are prepared to fail and try again. But once a job is taken, an employee can count on staying with his company for the rest of his life; pay rises with length of service, and a man faithful to his company will be rewarded. One family I stayed with were amazed that we in Australia could marry so young and still support a family, even to own a car. Yukio-san, a young man already working his way up in a company selling food flavourings and spices, was earning 35,000 yen a month (1,000 yen is equivalent to £1.5.0) with twice yearly bonuses of 100,000 yen. This was well above the average, he said, of 28,000 a month with 90,000 bonuses; about £600 a year, for a University graduate. He could not afford marriage until he was at least 30.

In July about fifty Japanese students will visit us with AOSTS; I hope they are shown as much friendship and hospitality as we were in their country.



WHY RELIGION

JOHN CHANDLER

Christians are very quick to take offence when anyone jokes about their faith, or suggests that most Christians are not very admirable. They sense blasphemy in suggestions that Christ was victim of many of the superstitions of his age such as devil-possession and retributive theories of punishment.

Yet they themselves are completely obtuse when it is a matter of them offering insults to atheists and non-Christians. Your good pious churchman quite fails to see the slight in his claim that the atheist is less trustworthy than the God-fearing believer, or the patronising semi-sneer in the phrase "according to his lights" usually used when the pagan's virtue is too evident to be denied.

Behind this unconscious arrogance is the notion that morality depends on religion and that without belief in God one would have no reason to be good except self-interest. The claim is not always as stark as this. Sometimes it is merely implied, as when during Easter we are told that since Christ died for us, we have a duty to do what he wants us to, i.e. love our fellow men. People who say this is why we should be good; would have to say that the atheist or Jew who rejects Christ's divinity has no reason to be good.

GOD THE PANACEA

Part of the trouble is that there are several theses there, all jumbled together. One claim is about the basis of morality: the distinction between right and wrong is no more than a distinction between what God commands us to do, and what He forbids. The atheists clearly cannot consistently behave morally: for to do something because it is right is to recognise that one is acting thus only because God wills it. Without God, torture, cruelty, theft, would not be wrong, and one would have no reason to abstain (except the fear of being caught).

But God cannot have created morality. If whatever He wills is good He could make anything at all obligatory; He could command that Christians put their parents to death, disembowel their first born children, command you to do one thing and me the opposite; change his mind from day to day. And all this would be right, it will be replied, God would never command us to murder, e.g. since He is good. But to say this is to admit the existence of a standard independent of what He wills, by which you are judging that some things are evil without reference to God.

Indeed, if "right" just means "what God wills" it can no longer be said that what God wills is always right. This then becomes the truism "What God wills is what God wills". So Christians cannot take this line, since it



SINNERS REPENT

is saying that God is good, as in "Hitler is evil." This implies an outside standard.

RELIGIOUS MORAL?

But there is a second claim, that in fact the most religious people are more moral than others. Atheists, who have no fear of hell or hope of heaven, no love of God, will in fact be bound to be wicked and depraved, at least in comparison with believers. There is a curious assumption behind this, that most people only behave morally under pressure, and have to be induced by threat or bribe to be good. Fortunately, this is not true of most people most of the time. They ask for no other reason for doing right than that

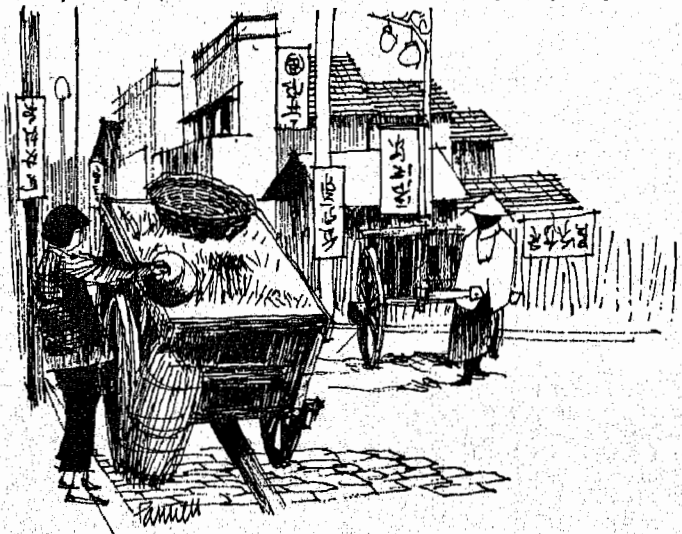
it is the right thing to do. Besides, the person who is only good because he wants to get to heaven is not being moral at all, but purely selfish. If he could get what he wanted by evil means, he would have no more reason to be moral. Christian ethics are not very noble if this is their basis.

But is it a fact that immorality correlates with unbelief? The only way we can test this, and because it is a factual claim it must be tested by the facts, is to see what social researchers can discover. Not all immoralities are crimes of course: but we can assume that these are a reliable sample, and this allows us to test the claim against actual statistics. We find in fact that atheists are no worse than other people and indeed slightly better. There are fewer of them in prisons than their proportion of the population would suggest.

RELIGIOUS CRIMINALS

A 1924 American survey of 85,000 prisoners found that 70,000 avowed religious affiliation — a higher figure than in the population "at large". Detailed Dutch figures (given in Religious Behaviour by Michael Argyle), show that in 1915 for nearly every type of indictable offence atheists were slightly less likely to be involved than Christians, in ratio to the proportions of the two groups in the population. It is not well known that the divorce rate among Australian Catholics is the same as that for non-Catholics. Given the immense stress on its wrongness by the Catholic Church this is a very clear case where beliefs, even strong beliefs, do not have statistically significant effects on moral behaviour.

I've taken what statistics there are here because appeal to instances is futile. We want to know how representative they are. Armchair sociology has for too long bolstered the self-esteem of Christians. It is about time they woke up to the fact that their atheist brothers are every bit as good as them. So please: no more insults or patronisation!



A.O.S.T.S. is again sending a delegation of Australian University students to India, Japan, Philippines and Malaysia for the long vacation, leaving in December, 1965, returning in March, 1966.

A.O.S.T.S. obtains concession fares and arranges the minimal necessary organization within the visited country.

A.O.S.T.S. want YOU if you're interested. . . . Application forms are available in the S.R.C. Office. Applications close 25th June.

BOOK REVIEWS:

ENGLAND LOOKS FOR A ROLE NEUTRALISM OR SUBSERVIENCE?

In 1962 Dean Acheson said that "Great Britain has lost an empire and not yet found a role". In the past ten years British politicians and journalists have been aware of the malaise and lack of "national purpose" which has resulted from the decline in British power since the war. In response they have offered the British public half-baked formulas for instant national purpose and prestige.

Leading the Commonwealth, joining the Common Market and developing a special relationship with the U.S. are among the plans put forward as the answer to all problems. In the Penguin Special "Great Britain or Little England"? John Mander argues that what is wanted is not grandiose conceptions but one firm line of action based on a careful analysis of the world situation.

National purpose like happiness seldom comes to those who look for it, and the demands of the Cold War are too pressing to allow leisure for grand designs.

The book, Mr. Mander says, is "a critique of the British view of the Cold War." The British public's will to face the complexities of international problems has weakened and Britain's desire to "take a long holiday from history, to retire into a coma and lick her wounds" leads her to take an over-optimistic view of the Cold War.

The Munich appeasement outlook has reappeared.

There is an account of the process which has brought this about. To some extent it is the result of factors which would appear to be England's advantage. "Europe had to learn by violence certain lessons which, however unpleasant at the time, were to prove salutary in the long run. By violence, Europeans learnt what conquest and occupation by a totalitarian enemy implies. By violence, Europeans learnt what Communism means in practice. . . . They learnt not only that loss of empire is an irrever-

sible and agonizing process, but that it necessitates a total national reorientation. Nostalgia for empire, powerful in Britain, has almost vanished from the continent of Europe.

COLD WAR APPRECIATION

A just appreciation of the Cold War will not provide a national purpose, since the Cold War is necessarily a negative struggle, but it provides the essential context for any decision on a course of action, and the book sets out to show that when courses of action are considered in this context, some form of union with Europe is the only viable choice.

The discussion of the Cold War is patchy; it rambles a lot and much of the theoretical argument about future trends in Russian policy is unconvincing. It is said, for example, that if Russian leaders realise the irrelevance or falsity of much of Marxism-Leninism they may become less Liberal because their power rests on it alone; the falsity it is the less they can tolerate questioning of it. But equally there is evidence that the time is coming when a Soviet government can stand on its achievements rather than relying entirely on

dogmatic ideology to prop it up. Recent Russian economies show an encouraging protagonism and it seems that Communist governments will not always feel obliged to choose Marxist-Leninist failure in preference to pragmatical success.

PEACEFUL CO-EXISTENCE

Nevertheless, Mr. Mander does establish the need to examine carefully the assumptions on which Cold War optimism is based. We must not expect that a more moderate foreign policy will necessarily follow internal liberalization. We must be aware that no Communist government can restrict its foreign policy to maintaining the status quo without contradicting the basic axioms of Marxism and Leninism. Even more important, whatever may be the attitude of the Soviet Government, most of the Communist parties of the world are militant and revolutionary, and if Russia openly adopts a status quo policy she will hand over the leadership of world communism to China, no-one could expect this. The most we can hope is that the Soviet will say to the revolutionary parties: "There is no need for you to engage immediately in any decisive struggle for power. Wait until we have created the conditions in which you will be able to resume the struggle for power with

the least danger and risk to ourselves and yourselves, conditions in which your victory will be assured." In other words the best we can hope for is a quiescent phase.

From consideration of the Cold War follows a critique of appeasement. Appeasement is not in itself good or bad, it is appropriate if the opposition demands can be fully and finally satisfied at an expense which we consider tolerable, otherwise it is inappropriate. Mr. Mander believes it is inappropriate in the present circumstances.

NEUTRALISM—PRACTICAL?

The practical difficulties of neutralism for Britain and the logical inconsistencies and moral ambiguities of the forms of neutralism, non-alignment and pacifism currently practised or preached are fairly discussed.

Considering other possibilities for Britain Mr. Mander finds that the positions of special adviser to the U.S., special arbitrator between U.S. and Russia, and leader of the non-aligned nations are just not open to her, though they have strong advocates in Britain. The Commonwealth has only been made to seem a valid alternative by wishful thinking. Economically, politically and militarily, it will not bear comparison with Europe. The conclusion is that despite acknowledged difficulties, union with Europe is the only satisfactory plan of action and all decisions should be made with this purpose in mind.

The statement and substantiation of these opinions occupies most of the book, and from the point of view of power politics the argument is convincing. But the fact that the arguments are based almost exclusively on strategics and power politics is a very serious limitation. There is some justification for it. At a time when emotional pacifism, emotional Commonwealth worship and wishful thinking about the Cold War are being offered as escapes from the realities of the political situation there is a lot to be said for a strong dose of real-politik. Nevertheless it should have been stressed at some stage that the discussion is about practical short-term plans to set right a critical

situation and does not imply long-term subservience to the sterilities of power politics.

ECONOMICS IGNORED

Still less justifiable is the neglect of economic factors. It is probable that economic arguments support Mr. Mander's conclusion, but he clearly believes that politics should be put before economics. The blurb on the cover pages "In the sanest sense his exercise in real-politik . . . is a book about patriotism by a patriot." In fact, a lot of the arguments based on strategics and the Cold War seem subservient to that same impulse to grandeur and power which prompted the politicians to hunt for prestige formulas. One of the arguments put up against neutralism is that neutralism would lead to dependence on the decisions of the nuclear powers and this would mean a greater loss of sovereignty than entry into the Common Market. One of the arguments against putting the Commonwealth first is that Britain would not hope to lead the Commonwealth, and if she is to be an equal partner in the Commonwealth or the Common Market she must choose the one with the greater political potential. One feels that these are the arguments which swayed Mr. Mander most. Arguments based on Cold War politics are used to justify a conclusion originally reached on other grounds.

Furthermore there are times when the line of argument is faulty or deceptive; it is fast moving but rumbling and Mr. Mander tends to state a point as though about to prove or disprove it and then slides off onto something else. He evades questions he himself has put, and on occasions he sets up the opposing argument in a weak form to make the attack easier. He tends to let his historical analogies run away with him and at times attaches great importance to analogies which are hardly appropriate.

The book is worth reading because much of the discussion is penetrating and valuable points are made, but it has to be read with a critical awareness that its point of view is strictly limited and its argument sometimes shaky.

SEEDS

LITERARY SENSATION . . .

THE "VEGITATIVE EYE" SURPASSED

The story we have all been waiting for "The Secret Life of Tommy Hanlon" is at last on sale. Of course a work with such literary merit has been immediately seized by Mr. Rylah and the Victorian Vice Squad.

The tear jerking eloquence of the dedication is so touching we reproduce it in full.

"Most authors seem to dedicate their books to their wives or their girl friends . . . or their mothers. One fellow—perhaps because they made it possible, or perhaps necessary, for him to write the book—even dedicated one to his finance company.

I would like to dedicate "The Secret Life of Tommy Hanlon" to one of the nicest, kindest people that ever existed—YOU the people of Australia. After all you made me what I am today. Love TOM"

God help us, it might be true. It also makes one feel like doing a little sniff and a fake dab at dry eyes like Tom.

This literary milestone consists of a series of photographs, on one leaf a question e.g. "Do you like being on television" then on the next leaf over, a photograph of Mom's boy sitting on a TV set with the side splitting caption "No its only that we can't afford chairs". Pretty wilde stuff huh? Just one more to wet your appetite: "Q. Did your parents want you to go on the stage? A. Yes the first one leaving town." I can't blame them.



The Television Audience of, "It Could Be You!"



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FOLKQUEEN

by Ralph Pettman

It was a Wednesday night; the 28th of April. For two and a half hours the Adelaide Town Hall was filled with a rare kind of excitement. The occasion was a single recital by one of the world's greatest folksingers; the artist was the dark-skinned contralto, known simply as Odetta.

The statuesque woman who took the stage that evening is something of a minor miracle in singing circles. Winner of the Sylvania award for her appearance on the T.V. show "Tonight with Belafonte"; captivating audiences, whether they be in night-clubs across America, at Carnegie Hall, on the Continent, or here in Australia; wringing high praise from the most devastating critics, as from the patronising alike, she is a performer of commanding originality.

It seems almost an injustice to label her "folksinger" with all its connotations in the modern idiom—The Weavers, P.P. and M, and the whole school of Dylanesque exponents with heavy guitars and mediocre voices.

With a native dignity inherent in her race, the natural sense of rhythm and counter-rhythm which goes with it, a guarded emotionalism, and a superb artistic sense, she somehow transcends any arbitrary classification, into that small body of performers who are purely and simply masters.

In the same way, her voice is one of those rare and individual instruments, so few and far between. Coupled with a splendid range, is a flexibility nothing short of amazing. From a hard, overpowering line-song, she will break into a lullaby so sensitive and tender, that one is left bewildered. Such is the touch of genius.

Odetta opened her concert with a stirring rendition of the old gospel-song "Children Go". She was backed by guitarist, Bruce Langhorn, and string-bass player, Leslie Crenarge.

Langhorn was an experience to hear in himself. With a splendid

use of cross-themes, his accompaniment was an example of subdued virtuosity. He held much of the backing for Odetta's unusual and striking arrangements of old numbers like "Shenandoah" and the Paul Robeson favourite, "Deep River", leaving her plenty of room free for vocal interpretation. What made it all the more remarkable was the fact that the thumb, first and second fingers of his right hand seem to have been amputated at the first knuckle. He overcame this handicap by reshaping his hand position on the strings, and produced a complementary performance of sustained merit.

The bass player, a hefty, sad-eyed instrumentalist, who was about as broad in the shoulders as the instrument he played and with a skin of similar hue, held up his corner with adequate skill. Rarely did his attention waver from the soloist, and he handled successfully any small individual segments which came his way.

AUDIENCE CAPTIVATED

Between the three of them then, there was some exciting music, but it was largely in her children's songs, that Odetta excelled herself. The Burl Ives special "A Froggie Went a-Courtin'" was done with rare delight. Using three different voices to simulate the various

characters, a gently raised eyebrow, here and there, and a grin which she seemed to tuck back up her sleeve like some sort of conjuring trick, she drew endearing smiles from the audience.

When a string broke on her guitar, and another was being fetched by one of her accompanists, she sang unaided a Christmas song "Last Month of the Year". Holding the rhythm just by foot-taps and double hand clapping, she came through alone to win hearty applause.

"Weeping Willow Blues" was done in fine driving style, and featured some smooth guitar playing by Langhorn. She followed up with the ballad, originally English, "There is a ship, and she sails the sea",—a new and highly personalised arrangement.

MAGIC VOICE

Selecting from the growing stock of that "young-old" man, Bob Dylan, in itself a fitting tribute to his composing ability, she sang the love-lilt "Tomorrow is a long time", and the gently satirical "God on your side". Even here the tendency was not to listen for the words, but to experience the sideways and subtle inflections of that magnificent voice. Often it was not so much the song, but the sound that took one in, and here lies the source of Odetta's particular success. The most familiar ditty gained a new magic and a new meaning; every note was not just a reproduction, but a creation. Through all her material, Odetta wove an elemental quality, which was at the same time personal, exciting, and very much alive.

There were the other songs—all worthy of mention—but here one strikes a continual barrier; for such an artist must be seen to be heard, and for those who missed out, second-hand is inevitably second best.

HER HERITAGE

Taking the audience with another intriguing little children's



ditty "Sweet Potatoes" — Odetta swung into a Freedom-marchers song, which roused at least some of the house into singing and clapping along. From the infectious fun of such numbers, Odetta turned to the most beautiful, if not the finest song of the whole memorable evening. This was the lullaby-lament of a slave contemplating separation from his son and named "My son, my boy". At this point I feel, met the whole web of the singer's skill and heritage. To it, she gave of her best. Under its spell, could be felt that whole totality of experience, which ranges from the press-ganged labourers of the roads and railways, to the

slaves of "King" cotton in the South. There was all the hopelessness, despair, and fierce, broken nobility which had lived in that African ancestry.

Such then was Odetta. She returned twice for encores, and the last was the Woody Guthrie "tongue-in-cheek"—"Why, Why, Why?"—leaving a pleasantly sweet taste in the mouth. A woman of perfect stage-presence with a smile that crept up from the corners and took over, almost shy, but unabashed. A personality which glowed and gave, and gave again.

There will be some as good, but few better, than this enchanting artist.

ODETTA CONCERT BALLS-UP!

by John Paisley

Three years ago I attended a concert featuring Dave Brubeck at the Centennial Hall, Wayville. I swore that next time I'd be sensible and spend my money on a record. Until last week I had adhered to that principle. 'Twas Odetta lured me from my gram to the Town Hall doors, my failing memory had lulled me in my innocence. But even if I'd remembered just how appalling were the conditions of the Brubeck concert I doubt if I would have expected anything quite so bad from the Town Hall. But God I swear it was worse.

BLOODY TRIFFIDS

Sometimes when I am drunk with a friend we boozily recall the Brubeck Centennial Hall Concert. Remember those bloody green bushes on the stage. Like bloody great triffids! And for 25/- getting callouses on your arse. And needing binoculars or a periscope AND a periscope. And the microphones whistling in accompaniment . . . Bastards. And curse all concert promoters for the money-grubbing sods they often appear to be.

When I meet this friend again I hope I learn that he didn't go to Odetta's concert in the Town Hall. Oh I hope he didn't. For if he did we may well whip each other into such a frenzy of sheer anger that we'll be left inarticulate and with no recourse but to go and burn the bloody Town Hall down, and shoot the sound and lighting operators ten times in their rotund tums.

LIBIDINOUS GREEN

For they deserve it. The concert was a disgrace. That world performers should be presented to a supposedly sensitive audience in such primitive conditions and under such incompetent control is ludicrous. The audience was treated to a display of "coloured lights of fascinating hue changing and shimmering at will". A feature of the World Fair 1901 perhaps, but not a little disconcerting when the will at work while Odetta sang seemed oblivious to her or the mood of her song. Libidinous green to icky lilac and back to green all in the course of a three minute song. Crazy man. And while this went on a shadow tease as well. Across the ceiling and half way down the organ a giant shadow reeled and lurched, now human, now obscene, now still and now agitated violently as the little man whose shadow it was adjusted the levels of the microphones by turning knobs at random on a control box set in the back of the hall. A control box with its own light to read the knobs by; a light by whose spill you could have shot the little man at a hundred paces. But perhaps the little man was within an ace of death, so faltering was his grip upon his knobs, so wavering his sight upon the dials, his head so spinning that he heard only the bell that tolls for such as he. Whatever his trouble Odetta didn't benefit. Of the more familiar sounds I thought I caught a word or two, but in the less familiar not a one. This caused a minor embarrassment at one point for when the audience were asked to join in singing the chorus of a song no one but a few fortunates in 1st six rows could honestly do so. However, we clapped to the rhythm with a will and the moment passed with only a little discomfort.

At the end of it all I was left with little anger. I was sure that Odetta and her accompanists must have been aware of the reasons for the failure of the concert. It never, I felt got off the ground.

But Oh, lucky performers. The bassist said he didn't notice anything and anyway all he could hear was Odetta and the guitarist; the guitarist was too absorbed in beating a chinese(?) gong that he'd found backstage to be eager to discuss the concert, Odetta, charming and quiet among the autograph hunters and hangers-on seemed to be listening to music, from God, and only her manager considered my question. "It was a full house," he said.



With a Hey-Nonny-No!

by WES

Mr. Robert Parbs and his Madrigal Society are an energetic lot with an ambitious programme planned for the year.

Their work is not confined to madrigals, but is designed to promote an interest in, and an appreciation of, early choral music, be it secular or not. Church music is covered by a programme in August of works by such composers as Palestrina and Weelkes (using a string orchestra) and by performances of the three masses by William Byrd.

The first of these, Byrd's Mass for Three Voices was presented in St. Xavier's Cathedral from April 20th to 23rd. It was originally written for men's voices singing alto, tenor and bass, and Peter Dodd had the difficult job of using his counter-tenor style to sing the alto line. Apart from a few scratchy notes, he did it well and showed a marked improvement on the last occasion that I heard him sing.

Ian Ross sang a well-controlled tenor with Robert Parbs handling the baritone. The performance displayed a wonderful enthusiasm with no fear to beef out the forte passages. They did, however, under-estimate the acoustics of the cathedral and sang too loudly in the soft sections. This gave a slight lack of contrast.

AUTHENTIC RINGS

The group sang from the back gallery of the cathedral, getting an authentic ring but unfortunately hidden from view. This made it more of a service than a concert—an unfortunate emphasis, for the human interest of watching the artists is a valuable contribution to the effect of a performance.

A work like this is difficult for single voices. The three occasionally drifted out of tune, and individual tone was sometimes shaky, but on the whole it was a creditable performance and speaks highly of their initiative and keenness.

"Sermone Blando Angelus" by Tallis showed the advantage of a slightly larger choir. It was sung in tune with a better tone by a consort of singers from the Madrigal Society.

THE TROTTS

The programme was very pleasant with considerable promise of what is to come, so I trotted eagerly along to the concert of madrigals, carols, Tavern-songs and part songs in the Elder Hall on

review

Wednesday, 28th April. This was the first of a series of six lunch hour concert to be presented by the Society.

I went to a similar concert in the Lady Symon Hall last year, and this one was a considerable improvement, showing the value of experience in singing together. Individual voices have improved too, and the addition of soprano, Yvonne Johnson, has given a more professional sound to the group. She has a pleasant voice that blends well.

GROG IS GREAT

The A.U.M.S. consort of singers, as it grandly calls itself, has obviously listened to Alfred Deller's recordings (Peter Dodd especially), and was excellent in the Deller arrangement by Maurice Bevan of John Eccles' "Wine does Wonders"; "He that will an Ale House Keep" would have benefited with some more drunken "hey nonny no's" from the men, but "Rest, Sweet Nymph" by Francis Pilkington was superbly done under the circumstances. (The concert was unfortunately terminated early due to an incapacitated tenor.)

Despite a brash "Silver Swan" by Gibbons, the general standard was good, with room for the improvement we should see in the other five concerts. Next one is on Wednesday, May 12th, so all those who have enjoyed the Deller Consort, or singing rude songs in a tavern, or wooing a milk-maid in a meadow, trip along with a Fal-la-la and a hey-nony-no!

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Festival Subsidizes Students

This year's Adelaide Film Festival promises extremely well on paper, and the emphasis on French films, with features by Resnais, Jean-Luc Goddard and Jacques Demy will be the more welcome to those who valued *Hiroshima mon Amour*, were intrigued by *Marienbad*, or who were exhilarated by *Vive sa Vie*.

Whether one calls them 'serious', 'minority' or just 'good foreign' (though not thank God, 'art-house'), the films to be seen at the Festival will mark the high point of the year for the dedicated film goer, and, one hopes, may offer an introduction for some to the vital world of non-commercial cinema.

The sheer proliferation of good film from half a dozen European countries in the last ten years has made keeping up with the most important new work almost a full time occupation for the enthusiast. The task in Australia is made more difficult both by distance and by restriction.

The inadequacy of Australian censorship is as frustrating in film as in literature. Many people do not realise that there is not even an adequate system of classification in operation—one that would allow for at least some curtailment of the crass inroads made upon anything that might offer embarrassment to cosy suburban domesticity.

More immediately, regulations apparently prevent the Festival committee from offering any kind of student concession; the University Film Society is therefore considering giving a flat-rate sub-

sidy to those student members of the Union who take out membership to the Festival.

Many among the several hundred students who saw Kubrick's "Doctor Strangelove" earlier this term, and for whom cinema going is not a habit, will have found from the pungency of its humour, its fine direction and casting, and the mad-house quality of its plausibility, that film can offer more than the week-end telly would prompt one to expect. The days of Hollywood's catering for a public whose mental age it adjudged to be seven or so are long since past.

Goddard, one of the most prolific of the Nouvelle Vague directors (eight features in six years), will be seen for only the second time in South Australia at this year's Festival. *Bande a Part* (The Outsiders) will then, be one of its most exciting events. Goddard expresses the two extremes of approach to film by a dichotomy

that recognises Flaherty at one end of the scale, and Eisenstein at the other; film may tend towards documentary realism or to theatre. He makes his audience work hard in supplying links, finding for themselves acceptable interpretations, grasping at a totality of meaning in the formal and structural patterns he supplies.

TART PUNS

In *Vivre da Vie*, for instance, Tim Milne (Sight and Sound, Winter 1962-3) pointed out, the story Paul reads Nana from a child's essay, of the hen that has an outside, an inside, and a soul, puns on poule (which a French speaker would interpret primarily as 'tart' in its context), and the movement of the film is to reveal Nana's soul.

Jacques Demy operates in an altogether different manner, but one, to judge by his first feature, that discovers the best in provincial life. *Lola* presents a world full of the delight and warmth of love; a world which, for the heroine waiting for her lover, has its idyllic and deliciously sentimental rewards. Not that there is a trace of sloppiness in the sentiment, however (there is too much charm), for that, and, for Anouk Aimee, a great affection. A hard-bitten student audience would undoubtedly cheer the film towards its close, but it would have been disarmed of its derision.

For those who like the bite of many of the east-European films one sees nowadays (*Knife in the Water*, *Night Train*, *Skid*), Czechoslovakia's *Peter and Pavla*, a tour de force on "Young Cinema," may be the thing to see.

Those, on the other hand, who are willing to make some concessions to the director (within reasonable limits of course), and to accept the pace and style he chooses, even when this seems slow by merely entertainment stan-

dards, and who have the patience to find complete absorption in Ozu's world. (*Autumn Afternoon* last year), *Tokyo Story* is certain to afford a more even pleasure.

Bert Haanstra, the leading Dutch director (*Fanfare* may be seen in the University later in the year) has a feature-length documentary in the Festival, about the people of Holland. The film, *The Human Dutch*, won awards at Berlin, Edinburgh and Cork in 1964.

One of the Russian entries, *Nine Days of One Year*, is a human-interest story, but seemingly with more brio than one has sometimes seen in such work. It has been said of the film that "suddenly Russia is a country of people."

With such *embarras de richesse*, it is to be hoped that a good number of students will feel it worth their while to make the Seventh Adelaide Film Festival a major event in the May vacation. The dates are May 24 — June 5 (eight programmes) and information is available at the W.E.A. office, upstairs.



"9 Days of One Year"
Russia Becomes Country
of People



"OUTSIDERS"—Masked and Mysterious



Awards to "The Human Dutch"

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YACHTING—Con't from page 10

lished club with equal or better prospects. It seems that the Sports Association is completely committed to provide the Boat Club sufficient funds so that it may maintain its prestige of a traditional, integral part of the University. The Yacht Club is young, and the nature of the sport requires a close relationship between the crews and their yachts. This puts the club in a "peculiar" position, it appears that it cannot have yachts.

The most forceful and specific argument of the Sports Association in rejecting the Yacht Club's application was that the cost per participant excluded it from consideration. This is quite unacceptable. The Sports Association would find it difficult, I think, to justify its allocation of money on a cost per capita basis, but since it has chosen this criterion, I too will use it. (Perhaps a more acceptable criterion would be "satisfaction per unit cost".)

Having completed a thorough investigation of the aims and practices of both clubs, it is obvious that the purchase of a lightweight Sharpie for the Yacht Club should merit a higher priority than the purchase of (say) an eight for the Boat Club. Yet the Sports Association refuses to recognize the facts—and refers to the Union Council if it has any surplus money. Let us hope that the Union Council is more sympathetic to the merits of the Yacht Club.

RELATIVE COSTS

Without presenting the detailed analysis, a new Sharpie with a life expectancy of eight seasons would cost 6.7 pence per person per sailing hour. A good second-hand Sharpie would cost 4.9 pence per capita per hour. The new Sharpie would be a first class racing yacht suitable for Inter-Varsity competition and built to withstand the pressure and hard and continual use for eight seasons. The acquisition and use of a new rowing eight under similar conditions and with a life expectancy of seven years would cost 24 pence per person per rowing hour. A lightweight four on the same basis would be 28 pence per person per hour.

Thus, on this criterion, at least three new Sharpies could be bought for each new rowing eight.

It is difficult to understand how the Sports Association could reject so emphatically the Yacht Club's application, not even considering the purchase of a second-hand craft. I must emphasise that the terms of comparison between the yacht and the eight (based on the quality of the boats, the intentions for the purchase and use, the depreciation, and life expectancy) are as similar as possible.

The above calculations included the initial purchase prices, the running maintenance to keep the boats in good repair during their lifetime, a provision for replacement of critical items which wear out before the boat can no longer fulfill its functions, and an allowance for resale values. The number of persons using the boats and the number of hours they would be used, on a per annum basis, have been assessed by experts — both sailing and rowing.

ENTHUSIASM IGNORED

It is peculiar that the Sports Association has disregarded the enthusiasm and dynamism of the Yacht Club in the last two years, and the benefits and enjoyment it could provide for many association members. It is regrettable that it had not recognised the cost, energy and generosity of individual members who lend their boats to provide the facilities it does not offer itself. The experience and training required for Inter-Varsity competition would not have been possible had it not been for the enthusiasm of these club members.

It is regrettable that the long-run plans for the Yacht Club and Ski Club have both now been reorientated to cater for the Boat Club. The proposed boat shed designed specifically for the Yacht and Ski clubs, is to be situated so that practical use by the Yacht Club is out of the question.

It is difficult to ascertain whether this denial of the Yacht Club's use of the boat house is the result of deliberate pressuring within the Sports Association to get more space for rowing craft, or whether it is a practical blunder. It is regrettable that those who make such decisions for the future of the sporting clubs are incapable—or unwilling to avoid either course.

GIVE US THE SHIPS?

by Roger Freney

Recently an application by the Adelaide University Yacht Club made to the Sports Association for the purchase of new yachts was rejected. The Union Council is to review the application at its May meeting. It has been suggested that should there be some surplus money, a grant may be made for the purchase of a lightweight Sharpie. This would supplement the fleet now consisting of two ancient, barely-floating sharpies.

During the consideration for a yacht there has been a marked apathy — almost antagonism — by the Sports Association for supporting a revitalized, potentially dynamic Yacht Club.

Why does the policy of the Sports Association deny an emerging club the privileges and financial support that the other long established aquatic clubs enjoys? Why is there such a marked reluctance to discuss the relative positions of the Boat Club and the Yacht Club in the Sports Association?

Perhaps those "in the know" fear a disclosure of the very large expenditure by the Boat Club — expenditures that are exorbitant on criteria of "benefits" or "costs" for Union members.

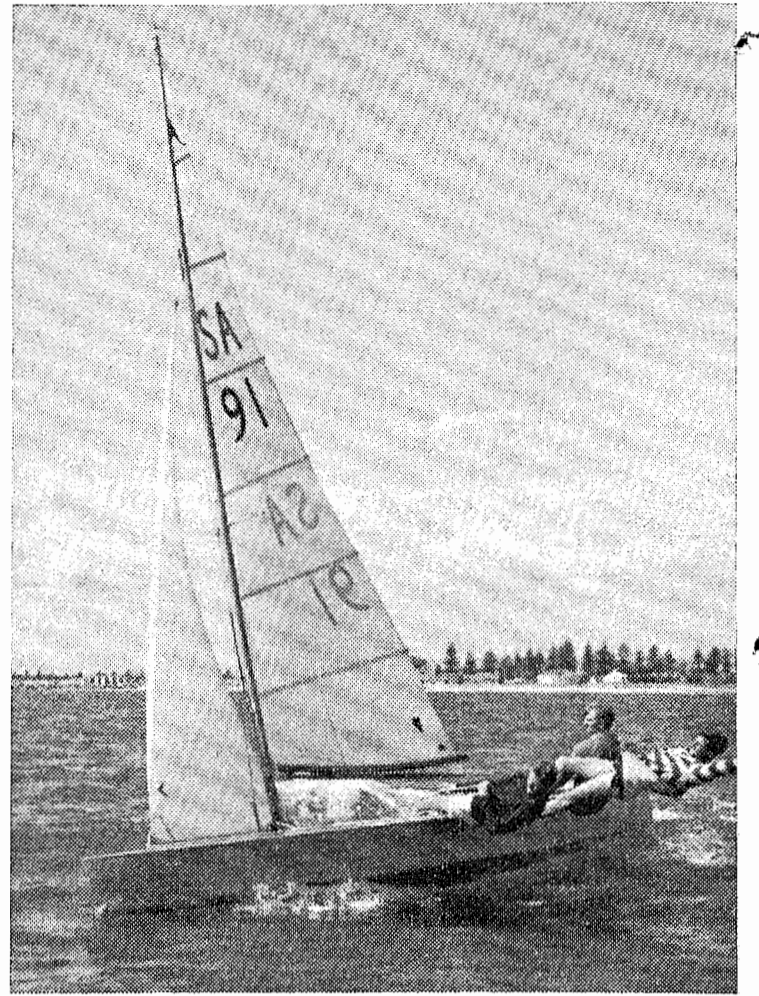
I chose the Boat Club as a comparison to the Yacht Club in order to argue on the same grounds as the Sports Association when it rejected the application of the Boat Club. It appears that the policy of the Boat Club is to maintain the traditional standing of the Boat Club at all costs. It has been widely mooted that the Yacht Club should be considered with secondary importance to the Boat Club (i) because of the latter's traditional standing as a University sport and the "peculiar" nature of the Yacht Club and (ii) because of the large costs per person incurred in sailing compared to rowing.

BOAT CLUB PRIVILEGED

At least since 1962 the Boat Club has enjoyed privileges equal to, if not exceeding those of any

other club. This is reflected in the expenditure that can be allocated directly against the Club amounting to £13,000 compared (say) to the Yacht Club which has been granted £400. On what basis does the Sports Association justify a preference for the Boat Club? Does the argument that it is a traditional, long-established club justify the large grants that have been allocated to the exclusion of other younger, less established clubs?

On the basis of Inter-Varsity performances, the Boat Club cannot claim extraordinary privileges. Again, compared to the Yacht Club it is singularly undistinguished. Last winning the Inter-Varsity eights in the 1930's, and claiming two second positions in the I/V fours as its best results recently, it cannot match the performance of other sporting clubs. The Yacht Club convincingly won the inaugural Inter-Varsity last year, and has good prospects of winning in Brisbane this month. The success



1964 Winning Crew—On the Trapeze

in the 1964 Inter-Varsity depended on the personalities of the Club's officers to borrow enough boats to make the I/V possible. The Sharpie being used this year is privately owned.

ASSOC. COMMITTED

I can see no reason for granting money to a club of long standing in preference to a recently established club.

Continued page 9

WOMEN'S HOCKEY: STIMULATING

On Saturday, four weeks of trials and fitness sessions ended for the Women's Hockey Club when the 1965 season opened. A spectacular beginning for Uni. too as all 10 teams won convincingly by margins ranging to 15 goals.

Because of the large influx of A-Grade school players, last year's teams have been completely overhauled: many who played B or C Grade last year have found themselves demoted to the D's, comparatively few have been promoted. This is, of course, indicative of the higher standard of the teams this season and University should again be able to dominate in all grades.

The A's look a first rate side although they have lost Di Harvey (goalie) and three forwards. Chris Odgers, a former member of the State side, is the new centre-forward, and another promising fresher, Judy Goodwin, seems capable of the speed necessary for left wing. Liz Askwith, last year's Captain, will again have a stimulating influence at centre-half.

In their first match against Largs, the A's were struggling until at last the defence players got inspired and watched the ball accurately, giving leading passes to their forwards. Because of their superior fitness they were faster to the ball in the second half and finally won 4-2. Best players were Sue Greenlees, Sue Chapman, who scored three glorious goals, and Nita Sherwin.

The A Reserve had an easy win (6-0) over Largs. Defence players positioned themselves intelligently and forwards outwitted their opponents by quick passing. Most goals came from the left, where left half-back, Rowley Daw and forwards Penny Wilson and Judy Watson combined well. They were best players. Fresher Jane Truscott shows promise of being a dynamic centre half-back. The B's are a very fast team, and for that reason should be able to demoralize most slower opponents. In their game on Saturday best players were: left centre-forward Prue Ringwood and half-backs Marg Price and Bev Smith.

In practically every match it was the half-backs who dominated for University. Because of the extraordinary number of good players in the positions competition has become cut-throat and many more players will have to adapt themselves to playing forward or consoling themselves with being best player week after week in a lower grade.

In general, however, all seem set for a good season. We have two excellent coaches—for the first time the C and D teams will not have to be bullied by fellow students—and the training sessions calculated to have us all muscle bound within four weeks have at least made us fit.

R.C.D.

'KING RUGBY: THE GREATEST

The A Rugby team surely must be rated the most successful University sports side in years. The earlier predictions of form were not unfounded and with five matches played in the first round and no losses the team has scored 185 points and conceded only 17, or nearly 11 points scored for every one against.

A crowning display was on 1st May when Uni. scored a 79 to 3 win at one stage and looked as if the team would score a century. David Le Messurier on the wing is having one of his best seasons, steaming through any gap in the field with far more assurance than he has ever shown and matching for brilliance the other winger David Rosewall. In the forwards, veteran Mick Guerin, fitter and more streamlined than in the past, is showing up but such is the weakness of the teams played that the forwards have not had enough opposition to form into a really good pack apart from a few weaving runs by Captain Doug Thompson the forwards have fed the fast back line unless the defense really breaks up, when all sorts of unlikely heavies like Stu Holman score tries.

It is hoped to send away an Intersports Team to beat them all. This will only be possible if we get almost the whole A Team going. After all the A's have got to get a decent game of football. Perhaps if this annihilation of the rest of the Competition continues we will have to send them to Sydney every Saturday for a good game.

The 1st May was a good day for Uni. rugby. The crowning triumph was not the A's 78-3 win against Burnside, but rather an Inter-grade match between the Old Collegians A Grade and the Uni. Thirds. The Thirds thrashed them 17-6! The little Uni. pack was all over them and gave Horwood, Saddler and McKenzie a chance to cross the line.

Old Collegians must have felt as humiliated as we felt jubilant about it.

THE BLACKS AND MAX

Aedificias Sterniliquum . . .

MAX HARRIS is reported to have once said "Football is to soccer is to rugby as chess is to draughts is to tiddlywinks" . . . Without wishing to derogate from that noble blood sport of rugby and that of pediatric ping pong, selection night for the opening round of Amateur League Football for 1965 had all the ingredients of a first class chess evening, with basket chicken to boot.

Some players automatically picked themselves, while others caused considerable doubt, even consternation, amongst the higher echelons of the Football Club hierarchy.

"NEW LOOK" SIDE

The result of the deliberation of the selection committee — Alan Greer (coach), Sangster (Capt), David (Vice-Capt), Morton — was a "new look" side, with new faces comprising nearly half the side. John Gregerson went in to lead the second ruck. Although comparatively inexperienced, youth and exuberance must have its out, and his incredible leaping to both knock and to mark should stand him in good stead. His outstand-

last year, and who comes to Varsity from Teachers' College. Hahndorf was chosen on the half-forward flank after filling that position with South Seconds last year. There is no need to mention Peter Morton who returns to the Blacks after playing Sturt League and Seconds for a few years. Another possible recruit from League ranks is Ian Della-Polina, who won the Seconds Magarey Medal in 1964, and who played in quite a number of League games with Norwood. Without the experience of the others, but by no means less effective, is freshman Jay who comes straight out of College ranks into the A's, but who is big enough to make the transition easily enough. Then there is Johnny Voltenburg, whose fierce determination in the early trials has carried him through into the side.

players who had not only run out of steam, but had already conceded defeat before the game had finished.

B's—TOUGH GOING

The B's found the going against CBOC tough for three quarters, but superior teamwork and greater fitness enabled them to run away in the last quarter. Abbott at centre, subdued early, was largely responsible for this last quarter revival. The poor kicking (27 pts) must, of course, be criticized; it was due to the pressure exerted by the opposing backmen and they found their task much easier by virtue of the congestion and coagulation of our own forwards.

Scores:

- Uni A's 8.13 d. Payneham 8.7.
- Uni B's 12.29 d. CBOC 6.7.
- Uni C's 8.5 lost to Payneham 8.6.
- Uni D's 13.11 d. Flinders Park 9.8.

GIANT KILLERS

The opening game on the Anzac week-end was a hard, tough one with Payneham, last year's premiers. In idyllic conditions, Uni snatched a last-minute victory in the dying moments of the game when rover Bailey capped a plucky display with two last-minute goals, one as the result of a quick thinking kick off the ground from a goalfrost agitation. Backs on both sides dominated the game, and Varsity centre half-back, David, stood above them all. In the first quarter he started quickly with ten kicks and six marks, and unlike Orpheus, he never looked back. His fearless display, particularly in the air, made opponents and team-mates alike keep a respectable distance from him. He was given more than sound support from Captain Sangster at full back. Salkeld was effective on a half-back flank. Bill Chapman held the rucks together and it was largely through him that Uni went forward as often as they did. The half-forward line functioned only sporadically, so that goalfrost opportunities were limited. New ruck-rover Robertson combined mobility and strength to give support not only in the ruck, but all over the ground. A disconcerting feature of the game was the number of

AERIAL SUPERIORITY

In the second round matches, University's aerial superiority enabled them to fly away to a runaway victory against Hyde Park. The game was never in doubt, although Hyde Park found no difficulty in scoring, due to the Black's loose-checking defence. Bill Chapman left no doubt as to who is the best Amateur League ruckman in the State, with a sustained display of ruckwork and good field play.

Dave Parkin with his aerial acrobatics, was outstanding in Varsity's best players. Other tall men to dominate the scene with high marking were John Clapp and Peter Morton, the latter combining well with Rick Abbott, recently promoted centreman, who roamed far and wide, and who was always looking for his full forward. The half-forward line did not work together as much as it should have until late in the match, although all of the half-forwards shone at times.

Scores:

- Uni A's 19.18 d. Hyde Park 7.4.
- Uni B's 16.21 d. KOCA 5.6.
- Uni C's lost to Hyde Park easily.
- Uni D's 16.12 d KOCA 1.7.
- Colts: 8.15 d. Goodwood 7.4.



ing form in the trial matches was obviously the reason for the selectors preferring him to John Clapp, last year's second ruck, who was unable to play in all trials through injury problems.

NEW FACES

Martin Bailey, young, enthusiastic and full of speed was similarly chosen ahead of last year's stalwart Dennis Dall, by no means a gentleman of venerable antiquity. Again, form in trial matches must have been the determining factor. Another new face to appear was Robertson, a ruck-rover who played in the State Amateur team