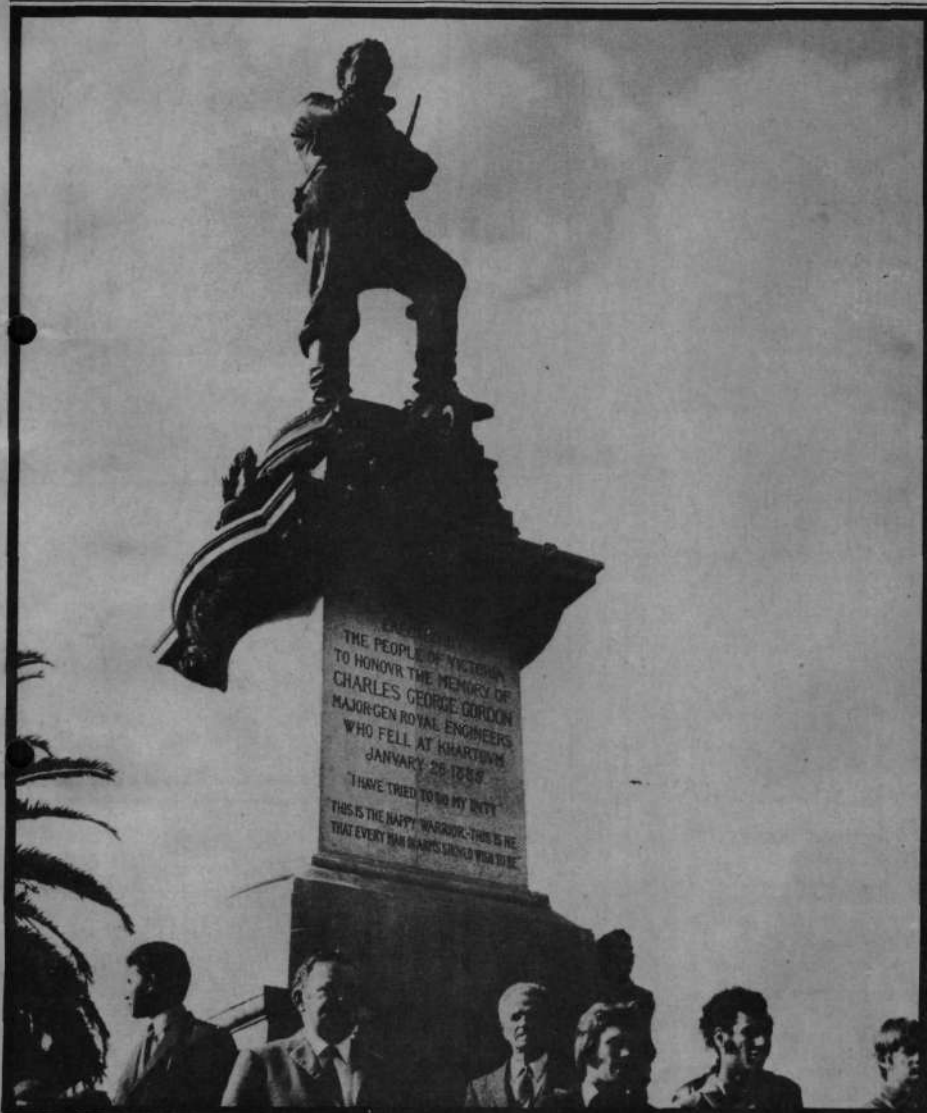


LOT'S WIFE

Monash University Students Newspaper 10c

VOL. 10, NO. 15, OCTOBER 7, 1970.





EDITORIAL NOTE:

Lot's Wife has not been regular this term because:

- 1) *The new IBM typewriter held up production for two weeks.*
- 2) *The editor resigned from his full time position to work for the Age newspaper.*
- 3) *The publications committee failed to keep the editorial board informed of the budget. This led to a further suspension of publishing for the last to gather advertising.*
- 4) *Luke Carlos arrived. Like most Cuban revolutionaries he likes to sleep at midday.*

EDITORIAL BOARD:

Rob King, Luke Carlos, David Dunstan, Jeremy Santos, Henrie Ellis, John Booth, and Max Merrit.

PHOTOGRAPHY: Kent Cunningham

TUESDAY MORNING:

It's back to Cuba, the Iron Fist of capitalist terror has smashed the embryo of revolution. For some its back to China, or perhaps Taiwan.

There were only four arrests in Melbourne. Estimates of the number of marchers ranged from 50,000 by Dr J. F. Cairns to 20,000 by police.

Dr J. F. Cairns — announcing the move last night — said Moratorium workers would distribute 50,000 boycott cards during tomorrow's march, the Bourke Street sitdown and other ceremonies.

SEPTEMBER MORATORIUM

Sir Henry said the Moratorium would inconvenience the public. But the Government would be tolerant so long as there was no occupation of the city.

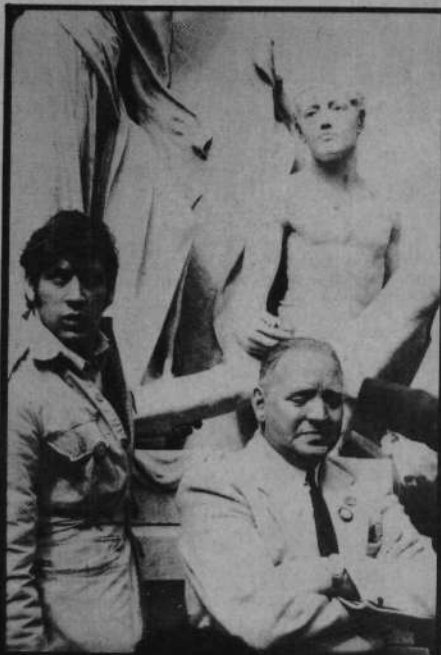
If there was mass occupation, the Government would take "appropriate action," Sir Henry would not say what the action would be.

Violence broke out as police — some removing their identification badges — pushed marchers off the street and against buildings.

Police yesterday arrested more than 300 demonstrators in Sydney and 130 in Adelaide as violence flared in Moratorium marches.

All city and near-city police station lock-ups were crammed with students, unionists and white collar workers charged with offences ranging from obscene language to assaulting police.





MELBOURNE

by Jeremy Santos

Once again thousands sat down, forming a human barrier across the heart of Melbourne. But September was certainly not the same as May.

Before the event there were the usual pundits of disaster who spoke more from the hope of political capital rather than any real concern. But they were not quite as vocal this time. The radio talkers issued their warnings and expressed their fears about the breakdown of democracy, but even they became a little bored with 'the voice of responsibility.'

Everything was so predictable. Except, that is, for Sir Henry. He made some very threatening noises. He said the police would not allow any obstruction to the life of the city, and that seemed very ominous.

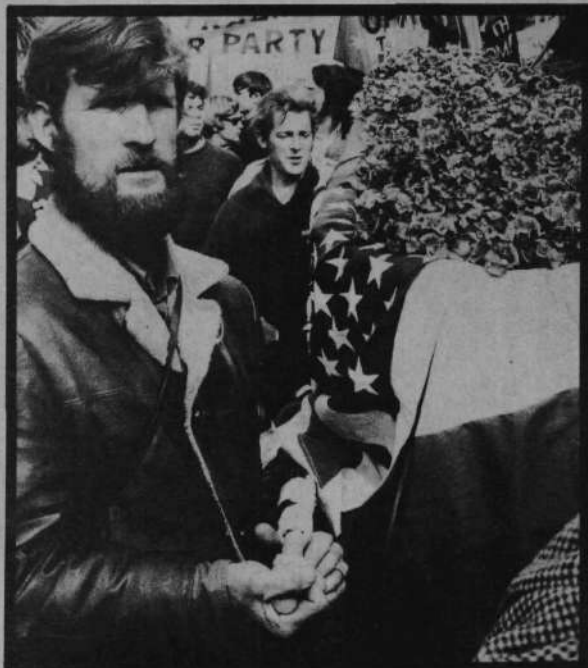
And so once again the thousands gathered with that same feeling of intrepidity. As they milled around the base of the State Offices, chatting with friends while the oratory blared out from the Gardens, there was the constant thought of what 'they' were doing down there.

How were the police going to react? Were they massing in a large corps? Or were they dispersed into small units, out of sight, as in May?

Finally, the protest moved to Myers and as in May, a sort of peace descended upon the hub of the Golden Mile. But, it was a strange peace, one which lacked the electric atmosphere of May. The spectators were far less. The crowd was not as thick and 'hot'. Somehow the amazement of Bourke Street filled with sitting-down people had been lost.

Of course, the political 'nuts' were on hand to pontificate. There was the little, bent over man waving his wooden cross and announcing the coming of the millennium. Many laughed, some pointed and most tried to listen, though no-one could say whether he was for or against us.

A few more aggressive onlookers attempted to provoke a 'long-haired lout'. One even went around musing the hair of the protesters and asking for a fight. But they were ignored. Even more than in May, the crowd was young. The dress of youth predominated, broken mainly by school uniforms. The trade union delegations from the strongly militant wharves and engineering unions made up the bulk of the working class element. But they formed a small part, a reminder that the protest movement



is increasingly becoming the pastime of the middle-class.

The drop in numbers was undoubtedly due to the large group of teachers, public servants, etc. who did not make the considerable effort to leave work. The risk had been taken once, they had aligned themselves. Now there was too much at stake to do it again.

This was inevitable, and one of the reasons why the Moratorium was bound to be less effective, almost self-defeating. Many created a new parameter of success. Anything less than before tended to be judged automatically as a failure.

When the march proceeded on from the Centre it moved into bewilderment. Blocked at each intersection by a mass of dark blue it moved unprotesting away from its Flinders Street objective.

After much waiting a group, which had climbed through the barriers at the corner of Latrobe & William Streets, headed off towards Princes Gate. Quickly the city Moratorium degenerated as several groups ran the gauntlet of the hastily gathered police lines.

The peak hour home-goers watched successive groups run, flags and hair waving, through the city streets. The city people didn't know whether to be annoyed or amused. All they knew was that they had never seen such a motley lot running around in the streets of Melbourne.

I suppose it was a way of breaking out. Those buildings impose such a sombre reality as the beings walk underneath, untalking, unsmiling. To run beneath them, to flaunt them seemed like breaking out.

Now they are talking of another M-Day in April. It seems a mistake. Not that May and September didn't achieve anything. They crystallized a lot of issues and they drew in a wider middle-class youth. They also made it extremely difficult for the message of the law and order men to hit home.

But from now on any similar effort must be conscientiously directed at a political aim. The immense task involved must be organized around achieving some specific end. Just holding a repeat seems unlikely to achieve anything more.

A special report from Sydney

THE SYDNEY OVERKILL

The Friday Moratorium march in Sydney was decimated, fragmented, and demoralised in a humiliatingly simple fashion by Askin's police. He proudly boasted that night, in a speech at the Town Hall from which the march was brilliantly diverted by a highly efficient police strategy, that police, acting of course with the usual restraint, had not needed to be directed as to what to do (unlike the South Australian Police Commissioner), but had carried out their duty calmly and successfully. And it is the fact of the campaign, the build-up, to the actual event, rather than the immediate interaction of Moratorium plans and Police counter-insurgency that is interesting and important. For, as many people predicted beforehand, the political climate that had been developed was a highly concerted and well coordinated plan to intimidate demonstrations as such, and to discourage likely participants in the march. This climate made great tension, at least, inevitable, and paved the way for what is often rather tentatively described as 'violence'.

The euphoria of the May Moratorium carried over into this; the police learned their lesson, and their own resentment at the surprising and 'spontaneous' success of the May march jelled nicely with the Liberal Government's blatant concoction of 'law and order'. They had learned how to battle for control of the streets, while the Moratorium movement had learned nothing. It wrongly thought it was riding the crest of a wave of 'community feeling', 'public opinion', etc., and that when the Moratorium appeared on the streets, all heaven would sing and the waves would part before them. This air of political unreality pervading the movement here is only fully apparent after the event, and that is the tragedy. There was hardly even elementary resistance to police 'divide and conquer' tactics; when people were asked to link arms they thought their civil liberties were being whittled away, it seems! And after a couple of hours listening to folk-singers and obscene Labor politicians like Tom Uren the Moratorium convenor, Ken McLeod, announced blandly that the police had not granted the organisers a permit to march on the streets, and that the organisers rejected this, and urged people to take the streets as a mass. He asked everyone not to be provocative, to be peaceable, and asked the police to be gentle. No hint was given that police would break up the march, and that some kind of elementary resistance might be in order!

The result, then, was that the planned

march through the major city street, George Street, to the Town Hall for a sit-down, never took place. Instead the pseudo-march was broken up swiftly by hundreds of police in the most sadistic and humiliatingly easy manner. Marchers were diverted to Hyde Park, from where they were again prevented from reaching other groups trying to meet them from the Town Hall. About 200 arrests were made.

Again, the precise police tactics are not important: they are standard techniques of terrorism, brute strength, sadism. They are aimed at fragmenting a mass of people, destroying all sense of



SYDNEY

strength they might have, humiliating them, leaving them no choice (classical Fanon situation) but desperate hawking, anomic thrashing about as the only form of possible dignity. The police were so successful that even this did not happen. Most importantly, the political climate of this Moratorium went almost completely against success, while in May the political climate, nationally and internationally, was on our side. And it is now an open question, what kind of a movement is left? and what kind of movement must be built?

The ideologies of the left will probably bog us down with low-level debates about what sort of demonstrations we should be planning; on the need for organisation, discipline, 'smashing the pigs', clandestine organisation. And this may well be justified debate. But much deeper questions are raised by the powerful campaign waged by the complex and very deep infrastructure of the rationalised, administered society, ranging from the Askin Government, the RSL, to large sections of the ALP (especially

through spokesman Pat Hills, leaders of the State opposition), right down to the Sydney University administration.

The question posed by the 'failure' of this Moratorium in Sydney is, just how reliable is the liberal consensus on which we can build what now seems a precious middle class luxury, a revolutionary movement? In other words, it is now clear that the minimal definition of a radical ('revolutionary' for those who still find the term appropriate to Western societies) movement in Australia is a movement devoted to the preservation and consolidation and strengthening of basic civil liberties. Our 'bourgeois revolution' in the 19th century was handed to us on a plate, by and large, and was bit gained by elemental, physical struggle, as in England, France, and the USA. It now seems a precondition of an indigenous radicalism is a genuine attempt to build liberal democracy in Australia. That is, I stress, only a minimum; staff-student control movements, workers' control movements, women's liberation, gay liberation, ecology action, and so on will also have to be built. However none of them can survive or develop without a strong indigenous and non-vicious infrastructure of liberal democracy. More interestingly, we cannot make the same dichotomy between 'liberals' and 'radicals' as can be made in the US radical movement. Liberalism is so fragile that for a long time the radical movement will have a strong sub-stratum of liberal rhetoric and action.

In this context, demonstrations might become again relevant, but only on the basis of a new analysis of the nature of Australian capitalist power, especially its cultural mediations. For example, it seems more important to examine social backgrounds of police, at this stage and their inter-relationships with the education system, with male assumptions of aggressiveness and power, with anti-liberal notions of 'law and order' taking precedence over 'justice' and 'legitimacy', and so on, than it is to adopt the easy, instinctive mystification, 'Smash the Pigs!'

The easy victory over the Moratorium by police playing an unabashed political role will, hopefully, set the stage for a new kind of social analysis in Sydney, concretised in an increasingly liberal, increasingly experimental and pluralistic, radical movement, that can make connections between the demonstration, the political culture, and the stock issues of student protest, racism, imperialism, abortion, civil liberties, censorship, and educational change.

— Warren Osmond

LOT'S WIFE

The release of Brian Ross illustrates more clearly than ever the moral hypocrisy of the Liberal Government in regard to the National Service Act.

Starting with Bill White and moving slowly through the few men that have been forced to go to gaol because of their refusal to comply with the Act, the government has done all within its power to avoid any embarrassment.

After the White and Townsend fiascos, they were forced to change the law so non-compliers had to spend 2 years in gaol rather than a military prison.

In both cases they were finally accused by the Courts. They survived Denis O'Donnell by finally pressuring him to serve out his time in the Army. He was recently discharged, but his court cases showed clearly that the law was interpreted as requiring complete pacifism for exemption as a conscientious objector.

This is in line with Mr. J. Windeyer's High Court statement in 1966 that a person must be opposed to military service "at any time, anywhere, in any army, corps or unit".

The Government has consistently rejected allowing objection to a particular war as grounds for exemption. This has been recently re-iterated by Mr. Snedden. They are well aware that this could lead to a rush of conscientious objectors.

But the Government has also lacked the courage to prosecute non-compliers; only four out of nearly 200 have been jailed despite the fact that many failed to attend medical examinations over 2 years ago.

Of those jailed, the Government wriggled out of the Zarb case by letting him out on compassionate grounds. Martin Reisenleiter has served nearly 18 months gaol but has attracted minimum publicity because his objections are on religious grounds and he has no contact with any political groups; and Charles Martin was sent to gaol in Adelaide a few days after Ross was released.

Brian Ross has been the more acute embarrassment to the Government. When he was first locked up, Ross had little contact with any political groups and his entry into the Sale prison passed unnoticed. He was obviously chosen because of his lack of contacts. As Ross puts it "they thought I was a peasant from the back blocks of Orbest and would not stick it out, let alone cause any trouble".

Gradually, the protest groups began to bring Ross' case to the fore. And gradually it became clear that Ross' convictions, untutored and developed in an unsympathetic community, were not going to weaken.

As Ross gained more press sympathy, the Government may also have feared he may have had a mental breakdown.

Ross admits himself that he was close to a breakdown just before his release. Although treated no differently from any other prisoner, being constantly locked up "not even free to think, unable to communicate with anyone", took a tremendous toll.

This is a considerable change and one which allows the Nuremberg type approach of refusing to hand over the decision to kill to a military machine.

However, it is doubtful whether this interpretation will ever be accepted by the courts. This leaves the Government in an excellent tactical position. People applying for exemption through the courts face the old law. To be eligible for a Smithers' type interpretation one has to be game enough to risk 2 years imprisonment.

In each case where a person is prepared to face that consequence the Government has two choices. If the person is gaining little publicity and sympathy the Government can enforce the law, as it is under pressure to do at the moment.

Here the Government seems to be adopting a policy of choosing the most extreme radicals, instead of the Zarbs and the Ross', after finally coming to the obvious conclusion that they will get little public sympathy.

If the non-complier is receiving support they can with some optimism, refer him to a judge of their own choice.

With many other non-compliers they are sure to carry on with their present policy of ignoring them.

LOT'S WIFE urges all students who are opposed to the Vietnam War in particular the National Service Act, to become non-compliers, either by refusing to register or refusing a medical examination or induction.

This activity may involve a high cost, but the greater the numbers prepared to pay that cost, the more likely is the National Service to be dropped as unworkable.

PROTEST AND THE COURTS

by Luke Carlos

Recently Allan Dowsley, a School Teacher, was given 14 days jail for a charge arising from the August 1 GPO Anti-War Demonstration. He also received 3 days jail for contempt of court. His turbulent trial, over 2 days, raises important issues for future demonstrations.

There appear to be 4 ways demonstrators can handle court appearances.

1. Hire a lawyer, plead innocent and try and get off the charge on legal grounds.
2. Defend yourself, trying to get off on basically legal grounds. Dress up and be polite to the S.M. The hope is that he will be impressed by your conduct, think there's still some chance of your salvation and inflict a light penalty.
3. Refuse to plead or defend yourself. Either read a statement or do nothing at all.
4. Use your trial as a political forum. Instead of trying to cover up your political beliefs you expound and defend them. You argue that it is the courts and laws which are really on trial.

Allan Dowsley chose the latter course. He was charged with obstructing a Commonwealth Policeman, who was attempting to arrest a Demonstrator for allegedly inciting people to refuse to register for National Service.

His attitude was that given the law as it stands he was probably guilty. To defend himself in any traditional

legal sense would be hypocritical, because it would mean some denial of his actions. His defence would be that his actions were justifiable and to attempt to prevent a friend being arrested under a corrupt law is something of which to be proud.

The trial must be considered against the background of the 'Law and Order' hysteria of reactionary elements in Australia. Calls for harsher penalties for exactly the offence Dowsley was charged with had been made in preceding weeks. The increasing strength and solidarity of the draft resistance movement was becoming serious.

Cross Examination

Dowsley's attitude from the start was to refuse to be intimidated by the normally stern aura of dignity of court rooms. Neither he nor his supporters, who packed the court, stood when the Magistrate, Mr. F. X. Clancy, entered. When called to plead he raised a clenched fist, saying it was a symbol of solidarity with oppressed people around the world.

Clancy's orders to Dowsley to lower his fist were ignored. By this time the whole court was raising defiant clenched fists. Because of this solidarity Clancy took no action and the fists remained.

Dowsley said he refused to recognise the court's right to try him. He could not expect justice, for the courts represent the interests of the country's ruling elite. They are designed to uphold the very system against which he is fighting. He said he would only recognise the right to be tried in a court representing the interests of working people.

Dowsley's Attitude

During Dowsley's cross-examination of two Commonwealth Policemen, Clancy revealed his attitude. Dowsley made it clear that the real reason he was charged was that he had opposed the corrupt policies of the ruling regime. Clancy refused to allow any questions concerning the reasons for the demonstration and Dowsley's actions. For example, Dowsley asked whether the policemen considered their actions in violently breaking up a peaceful demonstration were similar to those of the SS in Nazi Germany.

Clancy interrupted this. So Dowsley argued that if he could show that the police had behaved in a fascist way, he would be quite justified in obstructing them. Clancy's reply was to tell the policeman to leave the stand and prevent Dowsley asking him any more questions.

During these dialogues between Dowsley, magistrate and police, a stream of applause and interjections came from the onlookers.

Heckling increased. After repeated warnings, Clancy decided he could no longer control his court and ordered the police to clear it, saying he would continue the case in closed session. Dowsley objected and called on his supporters to link arms and resist being evicted. As the police moved in he ran into the body of the court and linked arms with the others. Despite strong resistance the court was cleared, with scuffles continuing in the corridor outside.

Dowsley was dragged back into a closed court and told the case was adjourned to the next day. He was also charged with contempt of court.

A similar tactic was used next morning. Clancy found that the only way he could get respect for his court was by force. Almost the whole court was packed with Commonwealth and State police with more outside intimidating Dowsley's supporters.

Penalty

Dowsley refused to call any witnesses, saying that Clancy obviously was not interested in what they would say. He would not dignify the farce any longer by having anything more to do with it.

When he predictably was found guilty Dowsley addressed Clancy on penalty. He said he would not be intimidated by any punishment, it would only strengthen his resistance. He pointed out the small penalties given to polluters and those who exploit workers. Clancy refused to let him continue and ordered him dragged out of court and put in a cell while penalty was considered. (Earlier a girl had called out at Clancy and was dragged to a cell and later fined \$10 for contempt.)

Dr Matheson's Communications Gap

Dr. Matheson's decision to bridge the communications gap between senior staff and students has probably come a little bit too late for the seven students who still remain convicted of breaches of discipline.

At the press conference last Monday Dr. Matheson admitted, "The events of the last few weeks have drawn attention to the communications gap. In a most dramatic occasion students and staff have been talking together."

It is a sorry state of affairs when the Vice Chancellor, refuses to open proper channels of communication between staff and students during the year, and then announces his realization of the problem.

Meanwhile, students who resorted to tactically inept action to bring attention to their beliefs, because no proper channels of communication existed are now out on a limb.

At the press conference Dr. Matheson said, "That student unrest is a world wide phenomenon, and students should be encouraged to take an active interest in the world which is far from ideal."

"But students must realize the limits of protest — they must not try and force their ideas on the university by violence. If they do they must be stopped."

Most students would agree with Dr. Matheson on this point. But the question is really a moral one of conscience which Mr. Hartnett put to the Appeals Committee several weeks ago.

Mr. Hartnett argued that the actions of the disciplined students were done because of a conscientious belief against US Imperialism. The question really for the University as well as for society, is how are actions stemming from a political conscientious belief to be handled?

Dr. Matheson and his colleagues will have to come up with an answer, just as quickly as Gorton and his cronies. Minority action at Monash will continue and there is no real reason to suppose it should die.

However, much of the credit for the talking last week with the students must be taken only a minority of Professors and senior staff.

Strangely, Professor Westfold, Prof. Manton and Prof. Davis, were those most willing to talk to students at the occupation.

Other staff members like Dr. Hiscock made willing, if rather doubled edged attempts to communicate.



But the real question which must be in everybody's mind is whether the results of the appeals has really changed anything?

Radical students have thrown the ball back into the hands of the 'administration' by opting for a sit-in yesterday.

This action, done out of a feeling of frustration with the 'proper channels' and an overall impatience to have the matter done with before the exams, will put strong pressure on Dr. Matheson to resolve the matter once and for all.

Students feel they cannot afford to let the matter lag on until the exams. It must be resolved in their minds well before then.

Council is not as some people like Mr. Chandler believe going to intervene in the decision of the Appeals Committee.

That committee was one of the most liberal Council could ever find. To expect the conservative men of council to over-rule this decision is a pipedream.

LUKE CARLOS

Defend Admin?

In a last-ditch effort to prevent an occupation of the Administration Building, Professorial Board appealed in panic to academic staff to assemble outside the building to stop students entering.

This decision was taken at an emergency meeting of the Professorial Board, held at 12 noon on Tuesday 29th September, the day of the M.A.S. meeting called to consider an occupation.

Members of the academic staff lunching (etc.) in the Faculty Club at 1.40 pm were astounded when Dr. Colin Tatz launched into an heroic appeal to staff members.

"It looks as though the students will soon be taking over the Administration Building. The Professorial Board held an emergency meeting at 12 today about the possibility of a sit-in. It is hoped that, even now, the students may be dissuaded."

"All academic staff are requested to meet at the Alexander Theatre at 2.15 to take part in a debate on whether or not an occupation is the wisest course of action."

"If, as looks likely, the students intend to ignore this debate and go direct to the Administration Building, then Staff are urged to assemble in front of the building to reason with them and dissuade them from entering."

Most staff resumed eating. There was little discussion of the appeal and, apparently, little inclination to get involved.

Dr. Gordon Troup said afterwards: "Most academics are here because they don't want to be involved in such discussions. An ivory tower existence suits them fine. They just want to get on with their jobs."

A senior administration official said that at the time of the previous occupation, the Professorial Board had again had an emergency meeting at noon of the same day. Because they had clear indications on both occasions of the likelihood of an occupation, he felt they had unnecessarily delayed considering their stand, by leaving the meetings so late.

— Phantom Phone Booth.



**Bob
Dylan**

**SELF
PORTRAIT**

These past few months have seen extraordinary regeneration of music on the west coast of America.

It is extraordinary because just three months ago the death of west coast music appeared to be imminent. Twelve months had past since the release of an album of any importance. Both Gene Clark and Neil Young had produced records which were good in themselves but gave cause for concern about the directions they were taking. It had become apparent that the Byrds were a spent force, and Crosby, Stills and Nash were doing nothing that they had not done better apart.

For the first time in four years the vanguard in the development of music had been assumed by groups outside the west coast. And this was a vanguard of reaction, led by the Band and Cred-

ence Clearwater Revival (which despite 'Willie and the Poorboys' is very much the ultra conservative music of the lumpenproletariat).

However, the recent release (in USA) of two albums indicates that the cross fertilization among the community of musicians on the West Coast, has at last become productive. The two albums are Neil Young's "After the Goldrush" and Grateful Dead's "Workingman's Dead". At the same time C.S.N.&Y have for the first time given evidence that they are developing a distinctive musical style with "Ohio". And Jefferson Airplane's beautiful interpretation of Crosby/Stills "Wooden Ships", in retrospect seems to have been a harbinger of a new unit of purpose.

Concurrent with the rebirth of the West Coast, the alternate strains of Amer-

ican music had already begun to flounder. John Fogarty seems to have realised that in his desperation was a fundamental impotence (Effigy "Who'll Stop The Rain") and has given up the attempt to write meaningful lyrics, and has resorted to enjoyable block-busting like 'Heard it Through the Grapevine'. The Bands new album, Stagefright, is predictably mediocre; Jamie Robertson seems to be increasingly pitching his lyrics to aging college professors and eager Time journalists. The bland formulae of his current repertoire of songs seem to be some kind of atonement for the magnificent and inarticulate Chest Fever in which he struggled with words, and won.

But more than anything else, this second stream of music has been undermined by a man who wandered in upon it more by accident than interest, and

who has revealed it to be music of resignation and acceptance of what is, the music of the silent majority.

Bob Dylan in his *Self Portrait* has managed to assimilate into one album almost everything that is bad in American music — the mindless sentimentality of Rogers & Hart, the insipid pretentiousness of Simon & Garfunkel and the banality of most cowboy music. Further more he has managed to make all these things, as well as some of his old compositions which once sounded good, exactly the same. *Self Portrait* is the closest thing to muzak that rock has produced. It is unoffensive, indeed barely noticeable if tuned down and it has about as much depth as the painting on the cover. To call such an album '*Self Portrait*' is a remarkable confession.

How could it be that a man who single handed broke down some of the longest standing barriers in American Rock finally succumbed to the purveyance of clichés.

The answer, I think, is that he began to move with bad company, and was eventually overwhelmed by their vision of America.

It seems that Dylan's personality had always held in a delicate balance. He was raised on the conflicting myths of negro blues and white country folk music and the music of his maturity, the love songs on *Blonde on Blonde*, was the precarious resolution of the conflict.

Dylan's great achievement at this time was that he undermined entire mythology which dominated the conception of love in America. It was not just that he transcended the platitudes by which an entire nation conducted its affairs. He managed to evoke a vague realization that something was wrong, a vague longing for the sadness itself.

Aint it just like the night
To play tricks when you're trying
to be so quiet,
We sit here stranded
We're all doing our best to deny it.
And Louise holds a handful of rain
Tempting you to deny it
Lights flicker from the opposite loft
In this room the heatpipes just cough
The country music station plays soft
But there's nothing, really nothing to
turn off

Just Louise and her lover so entwined

And these visions of Johanna
That conquer my mind,

Blonde on Blonde was probably the most subversive album ever released. It was unnecessary for Dylan to make specific attacks on society when in his love songs he undermined the entire sexual fabric of a nation.

Oh the farmers and the businessmen
They all did decide



To show you the dead angels
That they used to hide
But why did they pick you to
Sympathize with their side
How could they even mistake you
They wished you'd accepted the
blame for the farm

But with the sea at your feet
And the phony false alarm
And with the child of a hoodlum
Wrapped up in your arms
How could they ever have persuaded
you.

— Rob King.



BOB DYLAN SELF PORTRAIT

Double Album Set Cat.

S2BP 220057

Available from MONASH
BOOKSHOP now!

Special Price \$9.95

Distributed by Australia Record Co.

BEING FOR THE "BENEFIT" OF MR. TULL

BEING FOR THE "BENEFIT" OF MR. TULL

A Review by Laurie Duggan
Jethro Tull: "BENEFIT" Island

In what surely must have been a counter-review, "Rolling Stone" wiped "Benefit", Jethro Tull's third album, accusing Ian Anderson (perhaps correctly) of being musically naive. But elsewhere in the same issue, Jim Capaldi of "Traffic" made a more appropriate remark. "Jethro Tull", he said, "may be the new theatre".

"This Was," Tull's first L.P. was, like "Fresh Cream", more directly derivative. It featured "Serenade to a Cuckoo", by Roland Kirk, "Someday the Sun Won't Shine for You" (the group sounding close to Mayall), and the obligatory "Cat's Squirrel".

"Stand Up", like Cream's "Disraeli Gears", was a step forward to a new complexity. Anderson's eclecticism is, no doubt naive. There are echoes, on both "Stand Up" and "Benefit", of musicians and styles as diverse as Bach, postwar jazz, and Italian opera. Utilisation of style might, however, be related to a more central concern — Anderson may be "using" these resources as street theatre makes use of its surrounds. (There is also an element of anxiety in the modern artist's hasty assimilation of cross-cultures; in Robert Rauschenberg's paintings, for example.)

"Take what we can before the man says it's time to go!"

To draw another parallel, Ian Anderson and Pete Brown (who has written words for Cream, Jack Bruce, and his own group), are both strongly aware of, and concerned with their "audience"; a concern largely lacking in 20th century poetry; in recent years found only in the new street theatre.

"Benefit", like the studio "Wheels of Fire", has an urgency its predecessor lacks; an urgency responsible for its best and worst moments. Anderson's voice is thin and rather tired when he sings:

"I'm going back to the ones
that I know,
With whom I can be what
I want to be.
Just one week for the feeling
to go
and with you there to help
me
it probably will."

The words reminiscent of, though less certain than "Back to the Family". The insane laughter and clapping which ironically close "With You There to Help Me", indicate that Anderson is less confident with what he has said.

Throughout the album, and, most forcefully on the second track "Nothing to Say", there is an awareness of division between an "inside" and "outside", which cannot be reconciled.

"To Cry You a Song," a strained piece, nonetheless illustrates well the ambiguity of Anderson's position. Its unrelenting rhythm and the hurried, loose imagery ("I'm a glad bird, I've got changes to ring"), enforce on us the disparity of the two worlds; Anderson's dream and his situation: getting his gear through customs.

An inferior L.P., John Mayall's "Blues from Laurel Canyon", shows a similar situation less urgently:

"The cops are in the cars
but they never bothered me.
A new magic world
where I never felt so free".

and:

"Got to fly tomorrow, got
to pack my gear,
re-adjust my mind, my time
is near."

Laurel Canyon is a kind of dream; even Mayall is aware of that.

Anderson's world is one of greater sensitivity. He is bitter when he sings:

"Closing my dream inside
this paperbag;
thought I saw angels but I
could have been wrong."

"Nothing to Say" is one of the best songs. After the hyperconscious laughter of "With You

There to Help Me", it opens over strong meandering piano chords (John Evan, the guest on keyboards, has since become a permanent member of the group):

"Every day there's someone
asking
what is there to do.
Should I love or should I
fight,
is it all the same to you.
Now I see I had the answer
proven to be true,
but if I were to share it
with you
you would stand to gain,
and I'd lose."

Martin Barre's guitar forces itself upwards with:

"Oh I couldn't bear it
So I've got nothing to say.
Nothing to say,
Nothing to say."

There has been a split between the self and the other, resulting in mistrust and uncertainty. It becomes obvious that the "other" is Anderson's whole audience; not necessarily a single person. Anderson is abstracted even from his social self:

"No, just because I have a
name
well I've got nothing to
say."

And he is not alone in his isolation. Frighteningly, it comes when the individual seeks to release himself without reference to others. Nothing could be less free than a tower.

"Climb a tower of freedom
paint your own deceiving
sign."

It's not my part to criticise
nor to ask you to be blind
to your own pressing
problem

and the hate you must un-
wind;

and ask of me no answer,
there is none that I could
give

you wouldn't find.

I went your way ten years
ago

and I've got nothing to say".

In "Alive and well and Living

In", the "inside" is shared by two people, but the two following tracks burst in upon the illusion again. "Son" is, at face value, the cliché of parent and child, unable to communicate ("when I was your age, amusement we made for ourselves"). The acidic voice of the father, imposing constrictions like barbed wire, over harsh chords, fades out and, ironically, like an operatic "risposta", the son's voice chimes:

"I only feel what touches me,
and feel it touching I can see
a better state to be in.
Who has the right to question what I might do,
in feeling I should touch the real
and only things I feel."

A rather brittle youthful idealism, replaced again by the voice of the father, confident in his righteousness, but nevertheless wielding the ready to hand parental blackmail:

"when you grow up, if
you're good
we will buy you a bike."

The two figures, speaking from different worlds, cannot feel empathy, but only the bitterness of being "misunderstood".

"Son" and "For Michael Collins, Jeffrey and me", which close side one, are really like two movements of the one piece. Over the delicate interweaving of guitar and piano, Anderson's soft voice creates the too-beautiful world of the autistic child:

"Watery eyes of the latest
sighing seconds,
blue reflections, mute and dim,
beckon tearful child of wonder
to repent and sob a sin."

Paradox is reached. Realisation of the inner-self may initiate greater conflict from the outside. Deprivation makes the outsiders either sceptical:

"The blind and lusty lovers
of the great eternal lie,
go on believing nothing
since something has to die."

or even vicious:

"The limb-faced hungry
viewers
fight to fasten with their
eyes,
like the man hung from
the trapeze

whose fall will satisfy."

The last three remarkable tracks clearly evidence the success and failure of "Benefit".

The clean lines and pure flute of "Inside", suggest that Anderson is at his best when most sure of himself. The movement of this track may be contrasted with "To Cry You a Song". While both share comparatively simple rhythms, "Inside" is carried along with the confidence and resolution lacking in the other song:

"All the places I've been
make it hard to begin
to enjoy life again on the inside,
but I mean to."

Yet even here the split is noticeable:

"And I won't worry bout a thing
because we've got it made,
here on the inside,
outside's so far away."



Nevertheless, no other lines on the L.P. are as refreshing in their unselfconscious simplicity as these:

"Take a walk in the park,
there's a wind in the dark.
Sound like music to you,
well I'm thinking
it does to me."

A direct contrast, "Play in Time" is the most disturbing

song. Tempo and direction are uncertain at first, until the drums force a hurried and rasping:

"Gotta take it while I can.
There is no time to do what
must be done,
while I do some thinking.
Sleeping is hard to come by,
So we lot sit down and try
to play in time."

Perhaps unfortunately, the electronic effects in the break incline to the comic. Yet this is not necessarily so alien to the schizophrenic nature of the track, with its self-conscious complexity, and the ambiguity of the lines:

"Talking to people all day
in my way.

Talking to people in my
way."

"Sossity: you're a woman" stands apart from side two with its icy flute, acoustic guitar, and John Evan's restrained organ (you may restrain yours if you wish). Anderson distances himself still further with his irony: "Hello you strait-laced lady, dressed in white, but your shoes aren't clean.

Painted them up with polish
in the hope we can't see
where you've been."

:only the lines:

"Sossity: you're a woman.
Society: you're a woman."

The classical restraint is significant; a retreat into the music itself, in direct contrast to "Play in Time". The retreat is also into the past:

"Your immature physical
toy
has grown too young to
enjoy . . .

Woman, you're too old for
me."

:into a lost Andersonian innocence.

"Sossity" leaves the possibility that the music of Jethro Tull may become increasingly hermetic. However, new singles (like "Teacher"), and reports of a new L.P. on the way show Anderson still at the cutting edge. "Benefit" itself, is a fine album. Like all records which manage to thrust their sleeved shoulders above the turntable's green baize swamp of mediocrity, it tends to escape the garlic-laden breath and worming integers of the reviewer.

I'm learning to forgive it more and more, every day.

LAURIE DUGGAN.

LOVING SPOONFULL

THE VERY BEST OF THE LOVIN' SPOONFUL (Kama Sutra KSBS 2013)

Phonogram's release of THE VERY BEST OF THE LOVIN' SPOONFUL is commendable, but it brings to light a significant point regarding the random re-issuing of old material.

All but two of the tracks contained on this L.P. can be found either on THE BEST OF THE LOVIN' SPOONFUL or on THE BEST OF THE LOVIN' SPOONFUL VOL. 2. But the original Spoonful L.P.'s, DO YOU BELIEVE IN MAGIC and DAYDREAM, are unobtainable. There are four other legitimate Spoonful L.P.'s which are disappearing by degrees; the non-legitimate one is an appalling thing called REVELATION: REVOLUTION '69, which is in fact not the Lovin' Spoonful but its drummer, Joe Butler, backed by the Kasenatz-Katz Super Circus. Horrible, but true!

What is happening, then is that the same songs are being re-released again, while the L.P.'s which collectors would buy (and the number of people who remember the Spoonful and would buy their records is not to be underestimated) are still lying in obscurity. I don't know what company, Phonogram or Astor, holds the rights to release these old records; they originally appeared on Astor, but Phonogram now holds franchise on Kama Sutra, the Spoonful's company. The time may come when all these other Lovin' Spoonful recordings will appear in a six-record, lovingly-packaged collector's edition. I can hope, at least!

THE VERY BEST OF THE LOVIN' SPOONFUL contains all of the early John Sebastian compositions that jumped

out from behind the radio in 1966 and 1967, and goes as far as "Darling Be Home Soon" from the group's second film soundtrack, "Do You Believe In Magic", "Daydream", "Younger Girl", "Summer In The City": all the early hits are here, as in the best song the Spoonful ever recorded, "Six O'Clock". This was a single in 1967, and really marked the point at which the Spoonful stopped getting hits. The reason that "Six O'Clock" didn't sell in great quantities was simply that it didn't get air-play. The mind of the disc-jockey is a perverse and wonderful thing: he is capable of remembering only the simplest and most undemanding of songs, and his only joy is to hear these songs many thousands of times, so that they enrich his watery blood with their, to coin a word, groovesence!

"Six O'Clock", unfortunately, was considerably more demanding than the earlier Spoonful singles. I remember when Stan Rofe played a later Spoonful single, "She's Still A Mystery", which was also a much more involved piece of writing than those early hits. After the song finished, there was a pause as Stan groped in his cavernous mind for a few words that might assemble themselves into a sentence. Finally, he said something to the effect of, "Ah... yes. Well, that was the Lovin' Spoonful, who are slipping in popularity!" Had I not been in the bath, I would have fallen out of my chair.

What makes THE VERY BEST a legitimate and worthwhile collection of songs is that it covers the lyrical side of John Sebastian's song-writing. None of the old "rockers" or blues-derived tunes are evident. THE VERY

BEST is a genuinely peaceful and relaxing record. The order of the tracks on the first side is quite inspired, starting with the feathery "Younger Girl" and just working slowly towards "Do You Believe In Magic", which sounds much better as the last track than it did as the first. I suppose it's all subliminal, but the placement of tracks on a non-cyclical (or unclassical, if you like) L.P. has a lot to do with your impressions of the record. What is really good about this L.P. (particularly about the first side) is that it avoids the technique of putting the tracks into a sort of fast/slow/fast etc. order.

While I'm talking about irrelevant things that make THE VERY BEST such a nice record (though not as good as THE BEST VOL. 2, which was never released in this sun-burnt country), the cover is just lovely; it's like a piece of Toyland that has somehow crept into the outer world of commercialism, which was, of course, the image that the Spoonful were given on the liner notes to their first L.P., some of which I'm about to quote in order to fill up more space!

"(The Lovin' Spoonful dress like comic book characters. They move like a carton of ping-pong balls on their way to some great party somewhere. It couldn't have happened before now".

Hearing these beautiful, touching songs, you'll be taken along too; the "great party" came and went, but the Spoonful's music outlived the revellers. Start your own by buying this record. If this sells, perhaps we'll see the rest, eventually.

Rob Smyth

The editorial in *Lot's Wife* for Monday, August 3 is strongly critical of the proposed Monash University Scientific and Industrial Community on the grounds that 'an increasingly closer (sic) relationship between the University and outside industrial and government organisations represents a severe threat to the nature of the University . . . "I am described as a 'well-meaning liberal' whose 'rhetoric' will lead to an 'absolute predominance of the social technicians' ideology in all courses and in all research'."

It would be easy, but unwise, to laugh off the attitude underlying such criticism as mere ivory-towerism, a belief that the University should retreat from its present role and become instead a 'critic of its surrounding community' and a creator of a 'tension of ideas.' One can take this point of view or the alternative that the University should encourage its members to become increasingly involved in professional and other contacts with the community; or one can argue that professional involvement with government and industry need not necessarily stifle the academic's critical powers and may even improve the likelihood of his being listened to. But sufficient has gone wrong in American Universities recently to make it important to examine the question.

Generalisations about the 'American university system' are obviously suspect but I believe that even in the State, and certainly in the private, institutions faculty members have been strongly encouraged to seek support for their research from government agencies such as the Navy, N.A.S.A., N.S.F. and so on; from industrial concerns; and from the charitable foundations. Since much of this money in effect comes from the Federal government, whether directly or indirectly in the form of taxation concessions, it can be argued that this is the means which America has developed to channel central funds into the universities; there are constitutional difficulties, I believe, which impede the direct support enjoyed by Australian universities.

While these arrangements were often envied by Australian academics, mainly on the grounds that they produced funds for research which were lavish by Australian standards, it has gradually come to be realised that they had some unsatisfactory and even dangerous features. The most serious of these, I understand, were first the essentially temporary nature of these fund sources. At the present time, when changes in government allocations to bodies such as N.A.S.A., many universities which have come to rely on these grants are in serious difficulty. A second consequence has been the over-emphasis on the 'publish or perish' philosophy, for only those researchers whose names were well-known through their publications stood much

FACING THE M.U.S.I.C.

BY DR J. A. L. MATHESON

chance in the race for research grants. And finally there is evidence that many academics felt more loyalty to the body which funded their research than they did to the university where they happened to be located for the time being. Certainly academics are very mobile in the States and seem to move from one university to another, taking their grants with them, much more freely than do their opposite numbers in this country. This can hardly have enhanced the universities' stability.

While these are serious criticisms of the granting system it must not be forgotten that even the Office of Navy Research which might have been expected to be inexorably project-orientated, in actual fact administered its funds in a very liberal manner and was certainly very ready to support fundamental research. The total result was undoubtedly to enable American academics to make impressive contributions to scholarship in all fields including the social, as well as the physical, sciences.

Nor have I been able to discover much evidence that the universities were impelled to travel in directions that they would otherwise have avoided. What is more likely is that the intense search for benefactions from alumni and others led the universities to adopt a more orthodox posture than might otherwise have been the case; certainly the present revolutionary situation on many campuses has frightened off some potential benefactors and thus added to the universities' present financial embarrassment.

Since I evidently recognise some serious dangers in the sort of involvement with industry and government that has developed in America, my readers may at this point be asking themselves why I should be supporting a move for Monash which is apparently in that direction. My answer is in two parts: first that the quite different circumstances in Australia make the dangers almost negligible here, and second, that there are advantages and possible benefits great enough to suggest that the risks should be recognized and accepted within the protective framework of a definite body with a constitution providing adequate precautions.

In Australia, as we all know, the universities are directly supported by governments on a scale which, while not lavish, is pretty adequate. Funds for

research are forthcoming on a moderate scale from normal recurrent funds, and from such bodies as the Australian Research Grants Committee, the National Health and Medical Research Committee and so on. It is therefore not a matter of financial necessity to secure research grants and contracts from industry; nor, to be frank, is there the slightest hope, or fear, that such contracts would be forthcoming on more than a tiny portion of the American scale. The difficulties that have become apparent in America, which were essentially the result of the scale of operations, can therefore almost be discounted here.

On the positive side one must first recognise the universities' involvement with society, in all faculties and at many levels, and then go on to deplore that society does not make full use of the immense resources of talent, knowledge and enterprise which lie latent in the universities. To be sure Monash already has quite considerable contributions to its credit: for example, Professor Isaac, of the Department of Economics, is the Flight Crew Officers Industrial Tribunal; Professor Dunn, of the Faculty of Education, serves on the South Australian enquiry on Education; and Professor Andrew, Dean of the Faculty of Medicine, is chairman of the Australian-American Foundation, successor to the Fulbright Scheme. These are but three random examples of members of this University who — more or less as an extra-curricular activity — are already giving time and skill to various public enterprises; scores of other examples could be given. All this represents an impressive contribution, usually ex-gratia, to the well-being of the Australian community which critics of the universities seldom acknowledge, probably because they have never heard of it. But it is also of benefit to the university and its students in many ways: indirectly because teaching is often illuminated by this experience; directly, because the contacts that are made and the knowledge that is gained can often be of immediate advantage to our corporation and its members, both staff and students.

Several of our faculties, as a whole, have close relations with the corresponding parts of society on a systematic basis: Education, of course, has many points of contact with the State education system and with the private school sector; Medicine is intimately involved with public health, especially through the great teaching hospitals; Law draws practising barristers into its counsels through its consultant plan; Arts and Science have often run special courses for teachers; Engineering has special contact with firms which participate in the vacation employment scheme. But there is room

Continued over page

Continued from page 15

for much more and it was in an attempt to make university expertise more recognized by and therefore more accessible to industry that M.U.S.I.C. was conceived. There were many discussions and conversations; consideration was first given to the possibility of establishing a formal university-owned, company like University of the University of New South Wales. But in the end opinion most favoured a comparatively informal association which individual members of the University and individual companies and departments, or members thereof, can join if they wish. There will be no compulsion; there will be no company offices on the campus; there is no possibility of 'the social technician' gaining increasing control within the University. On the contrary, there is at least the possibility of the opinion of university people finding credence within industry, for example on such a topical question as pollution control.

Nor should the possibility be overlooked that M.U.S.I.C. could open a window on university life through which the outer world could gain a much clearer

picture than is transmitted by the media. To be sure, the newspapers and television can be relied on to publicise the spectacular medical discovery or student indiscretion but the everyday life of the place is largely unknown. Doubtless too, our opposite numbers in industry feel that their life and work is misunderstood or even misrepresented by university people and, if this be so, M.U.S.I.C. would provide a remedy.

Finally, and I come to this last point with hesitation, it must be said that Australian industry is painfully slow to tap the intellectual resources that lie at hand in the universities. As agriculture, to which C.S.I.R.O. has traditionally devoted half its effort, diminishes in importance primary and secondary industry must step in to help the Australian economy. Unfortunately Australian industry seems to be increasingly derivative and it is therefore very important to bring indigenous new ideas, inventions, processes, and methods to the notice of the people who are in a position to put them to advantage; M.U.S.I.C. would be a modest step in this direction.

The industries that are primarily of

overseas ownership will make little or no use of M.U.S.I.C.; their research and development is usually carried out in their home countries. It is the locally-owned industry, the smaller ones, that can expect to benefit most from such a service, and perhaps as a result to compete more effectively with the strongly-backed companies with overseas affiliation.

But in the last resort the real justification for schemes like M.U.S.I.C. is that they enable people in different walks of life to talk to one another. The universities in actual fact, are more remote from everyday life than is healthy, for this remoteness leads to public misunderstanding of and even hostility to the university. Any attempt to improve communication between academics and the rest of mankind is surely to be encouraged and not resisted upon merely doctrinaire grounds.

J.A.L. Matheson
Vice Chancellor.

*On the other hand the great State Universities, which sprang from the land-grant colleges, have a long tradition of involvement with agriculture and industry which has made an immense contribution to American development.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

SPECIAL BRANCH

Dear Sir,

It has been alleged that members of the Police Special Branch are well known to me and that this represents a link between the Police and 'Administration'. This is not true.

On Tuesday, 15 September, a Mr. Larkins of the Special Branch introduced himself to me at the Oakleigh Magistrates' Court. Until then I had never met nor spoken to Mr. Larkins or any of the police officers with him.

It has also been alleged that, during a case then before the Court, Mr. Larkins often consulted with me and that I then passed his advice on to the University's Prosecutor. This allegation also is completely without foundation because Mr. Larkins first spoke to me shortly before the close of the case.

There is no truth in these allegations, but I suggest that members of the University might consider by whom they were made and for what reasons.

In the circumstances, perhaps I should disclose that on a number of occasions I have had private and pleasant discussions

with individual members of the Monash Labour Club. Please accept my assurance that those discussions do not indicate that there is a secret and sinister link between the 'Administration' and the Monash Labour Club.

Graeme Stewart,
Legal Officer.

LIBRARY REP

Dear Sir,

This letter is directed to those students who use the Main Library.

1. The Main Library Users' Committee which includes representatives of Faculties, library staff and students, is looking into ways of improving the service provided by the Main Library.

2. One important way to do this is to make it easier for student complaints, suggestions, enquiries etc. to come to the notice of the Library management.

3. Many students are not aware of the services the library is already providing and thus are unable to take advantage of them.

4. It is intended to set up

(i) a noticeboard where students can post complaints etc. and the library can reply, make announcements etc. As it may be some time before a permanent board can be erected a temporary one is to be set up in time for the examination period.

(ii) an 'information bank', classified and indexed, in an area set-aside, which will contain more detailed information e.g. on new books.

(iii) if the need arises, occasional printouts of 'bookmarks' bearing any announcement of immediate importance.

5. In the meantime any suggestions about further methods of improving service, or complaints about existing service, may be left in the letterbox of the M.A.S. representative, Main Library Users' Committee, near the M.A.S. office, or may be taken to one of the Reader Services Librarians.

David Stephens
M.A.S. Rep.,
MLUC.

In the last issue of *Lot's Wife* we carried an interview with Woodstock director Michael Wadleigh. Within that interview were the parameters of a debate which transcends Woodstock the event. In order to continue and extend this debate we spoke with sociologist Robert Birrell.

Dr. Birrell is currently lecturing in Political Sociology at Monash,

Lot's Wife: Do you think the youth movement is succeeding in changing the consciousness of a substantial part of America?

Birrell: Yes. I think that Woodstock and Rock culture in general is evidence of the extent to which New Left ideals have spread. Of course you can never be quite sure about the extent of ideological change. There is a lot of exploitation by 'hip capitalists' and, for many, the whole thing is just another circus act. We've got to be careful about being too optimistic. Advertisers, for example, are manipulating the symbols of the New Left, and in the process are emasculating them.

Lot's Wife: The general incoherence of the movement seems to be another factor hindering ideological change?

Birrell: The movement has been in a process of generation for, at most, a decade, and it takes a long time to produce the kind of ideologies who can give it coherency. At the same time there is a general suspicion of the dogmatism associated with the old left. The old left's world view is one that simply isn't relevant to the American experience, and active leftists tend to argue that to develop a hard and fast platform would be to fall into the same set of errors that they succumbed to.

The lack of a clear program is also a concession to reality, in that there is no immediate prospect for a revolution. The great problem of the movement, and the central concern of movement ideologues, is how to run a sophisticated technological society, and at the same time maintain ideals of individual freedom and self-realization.

Lot's Wife: Are you suggesting

An Interview with Dr Birrell

The New Left in America - Part 11

"I was amazed, on returning to Australia, to find that student radicals take the prospect of a proletarian revolution so seriously".

that the movement is looking for a way to work with capitalism?

Birrell: No. Students and others in America want to do away with the exploitation of human beings, and most of them are capable of drawing the inference that you can't possibly do this unless you overthrow capitalism. Students on the left, that is to say 10 to 15% of the student body, have long since become disillusioned about any hope of humanizing capitalism. Ultimately there is no possibility of avoiding conflict. But at the moment the basic task of the left in America is simply to influence a wider segment of the population than at present.

Lot's Wife: Is it a Marxist critique of capitalism that is involved here?

Birrell: Marxism is identified with the old left and is not generally considered to be relevant. In fact I was amazed, on returning to Australia to find that student radicals take the prospect of a proletarian revolution so seriously. There is none of this sort of emphasis in America.

The New Left believes that overthrowing the system via a disciplined party would not achieve the kind of results they are looking for - increased human autonomy. It would simply create a new set of rulers who may be no more interested in allowing the development of their ideals than the former rulers.

Lot's Wife: Some commentators have suggested that a revolution acting together with oppressed minorities is a possibility in America today. It would appear from what you have said that this view is not endorsed by the movement?

Birrell: It is an attitude taken

by some circles. One faction of S.D.S. for example has attempted to build a base among all the so-called marginal groups in American society. But I can't see this being anything more than a temporary tactic. In the long run America is quite capable of incorporating the black minority into the system. Negroes are regarded by most white radicals as a group who haven't made it. And from this point of view there is a tremendous amount of sympathy and compassion for their cause. But essentially the ideals and aims of the negro movement are diametrically opposed to those of the white minority.

Lot's Wife: Then you see the effort of the black panthers to foster an anti-system ideology among the blacks as having failed?

Birrell: The success of the black panthers has been mainly with negroes who have already opted out of the system - delinquent gangs, drug addicts, and so on. To the extent which the Government is capable of regenerating the economic environment of the blacks, it will undermine the base of the black panthers. And already it has had considerable success in doing just this.

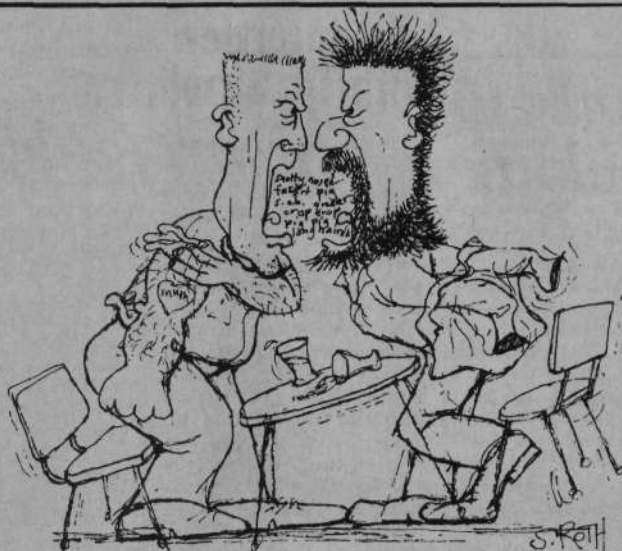
Lot's Wife: And yet you don't see the youth movement as being in the same danger of being swallowed up by the system?

Birrell: No, unlike the negro movement, the non materialist ideals of the New Left are in fundamental opposition to the capitalist system.

Lot's Wife: How then do you feel about figures like David Crosby and Michael Wadleigh, who espouse the ideals of the New Left, but express contempt for student radicals and violent change?

Birrell: I would interpret Crosby and Wadleigh as individuals who have personally made it in the system, in the sense of being 'hip capitalists', and who are desperate that the system can regenerate itself without fundamental structure change. But those who don't have this kind of vested interest have let disillusionment run its course

- Rob King.



DOWN THE NOTT YOU CAN
EVEN ENGAGE IN LIVELY CON-
-VERSATIONS WITH OFF-DUTY COPS
NATTINGHILL HOTEL
Cnr. Ferntree Gully & Gardner's Rd.
NOTTING HILL

FULTON'S PHARMACY

1907 DANDENONG ROAD
near corner Dandenong and Clayton Roads
FOR FRIENDLY SERVICE
544 1722

GOING TO A BALL?
HAIR LOOK A MESS?

For all your hair-styling problems see

Mrs. Rankin, 544 1903

KELSIE HAIRDRESSING SALON,
166 CLAYTON RD., CLAYTON

NOW OPEN FOR BOOKING. 544 4379

Its name is

BARRA BOOKA
(the Hunting Ground)

A new **MOTEL - HOSTEL**
in solid brick

Morton Street, North Clayton,
near the corner of the
Twin Drive-In Theatre.

- Double Motel room \$6, Breakfast a la carte.
- Full board - Single \$22 p.w.
- Centrally heated, wall-to-wall carpet.
- Laundry, automatic washing machines and dryer.
- Quiet and private car park.

PHONE 544 4379

OPAL THE OCTOBER BIRTH STONE

Stasch & Teague, Wholesale Gem Stone
Merchants.



LEARN TO DRIVE
SAFELY WITH



Monash Motor School

Special concession rates to students

STEERING COLUMN AND FLOOR GEARS

Lessons can be had from University or Home, all
hours and week-ends. Immediate lessons and
licence tests arranged

If no answer

288 4047

82 3960

People in ivory towers Should never read *The Herald*.

The Herald deals with facts.

It reports the day's news.

To a daily deadline.

Six days a week.

The facts about the embattled agony of Vietnam.

The facts about last week's football or yesterday's race meeting.

The facts about the civil rights movement in the U.S.A.

The facts about an air crash in Paraguay.

The facts about the confron-

tation of massive and conflicting political ideologies in Berlin.

The facts about a yachtsman who sailed alone, non-stop, around the world.

The facts about famine in India.

The facts about over-production in Australia.

The facts about the new movies, the new books, the new art shows, the new fashions, the new cars, the new records, the new films.

In short, The Herald, every day, brings you, to the best of its ability, the facts about the daily dilemma of the human race.

This dilemma is your concern too. A half-hour spent with The Herald each day may help you to understand it better.

After all, The Herald is not compulsory reading. It is for you to interpret.

Herald readers get a lot that other people miss.



EDUCATION DEPARTMENT OF VICTORIA

TRAINING AND CAREER OPPORTUNITIES FOR GRADUATES AND UNDERGRADUATES

I. FOR GRADUATES

A. STUDENTSHIPS

— GRADUATES AWARDED STUDENTSHIPS WILL BE PAID AN * ALLOWANCE OF NOT LESS THAN \$3,000 (minimum \$3,000 for student with pass degree who has no dependants) WHILE UNDERTAKING A ONE-YEAR DIPLOMA OF EDUCATION COURSE as a full-time student at a ** Victorian University. Graduates awarded one of these studentships will be required to sign an agreement of service for one year only.

B. INTERN COURSES

— Graduates enrolled in one of these courses will undergo a ONE-YEAR FULL-TIME COURSE OF TEACHER TRAINING LEADING TO THE AWARD OF TRAINED SECONDARY TEACHERS' CERTIFICATE at a secondary teachers' college. Interns will spend three days per week in the college, and two days in the school to which they are attached, for Practical Teaching experience. THEY WILL BE PAID A SALARY OF NOT LESS THAN \$3,760 PER YEAR (minimum for student with three-year pass degree) with no agreement of service.

*

Allowances as in table below except that minimum for graduate would be \$3,000.

**

Numbers of university places available for 1971 could limit the number of studentships awarded for Diploma of Education Courses. In special circumstances students may be permitted to undertake a Diploma of Education course at an approved university in another Australian state.

II. FOR UNDERGRADUATES

STUDENTSHIPS

— SELECTED UNDERGRADUATES TO COMPLETE UNIVERSITY DEGREE AND DIPLOMA OF EDUCATION under conditions normally applying to secondary studentship holders, except that the following allowances be paid to students not previously assisted by the Education Department.

Completed years of course at date of recruitment	TABLE			
	Year of Course			
	2nd	3rd	4th	5th and thereafter
	\$	\$	\$	\$
<u>Students without dependants</u>				
1	1,633	1,858	2,008	2,008
2		2,267	2,417	2,417
3			2,900	3,000
4				3,433
<u>Students having a wife or child wholly dependent</u>				
1	2,233	2,233	2,233	2,233
2		2,642	2,642	2,642
3			3,125	3,433
4				

Successful applicants on completion of teacher training will be qualified for:-
PERMANENT EMPLOYMENT AS CLASSIFIED TEACHERS With EXCELLENT CAREER OPPORTUNITIES
AND MANY OTHER BENEFITS including:-
LONG SERVICE LEAVE — Generous long service leave provisions e.g. 4½ months after 15 years service and 1½ months for every 5 years thereafter.

SUPERANNUATION — Excellent superannuation provisions e.g. a teacher whose salary is \$5000 a year on retirement would be entitled to a fortnightly pension of \$133. Pension entitlement increases with salary.
HOLIDAYS — 10 weeks vacation time a year (plus Public Holidays).

CUMULATIVE SICK LEAVE — 12 days.

CAREER PROSPECTS — (a) Prospect of rapid promotion to higher classes with excellent salaries for capable teachers as indicated by present trends.

(b) Opportunities for promotion to professional roll with even higher salaries.

NOTE: 1. APPLICATIONS CLOSE ON FRIDAY 23RD OCTOBER, 1970. INTERESTED STUDENTS WHOSE ELIGIBILITY WILL DEPEND ON 1970 EXAMINATION RESULTS ARE ADVISED TO SUBMIT PROVISIONAL APPLICATIONS TO REACH THE DEPARTMENT BEFORE THE CLOSING DATE.

2. STUDENTS REQUIRING FURTHER INFORMATION ON STUDENTSHIPS OR INTERN COURSES AVAILABLE TO GRADUATES AND UNDERGRADUATES IN 1971 SHOULD WRITE TO THE SECRETARY, EDUCATION DEPARTMENT OF VICTORIA, TREASURY PLACE, MELBOURNE, 3002, OR TELEPHONE RECRUITMENT BRANCH, EDUCATION DEPARTMENT, TELEPHONE NO. 63-0321, EXTENSION 255.

MODERN DRUMMING

Private Tuition
857.6451

TYPING DONE

Ring
Sue McGeehan,
Lot 81, Springvale Rd.,
Mulgrave.
560 0913

ARSE

NAAUS is soon to be called the Australian Union of Students (AUS) in deference to the Institutes of Technology who don't like being called Uni students. (NAAUS for the esoteric means National Union of Australian University Students).

The decision for the Australian Union of Students comes despite strong moves for names like National Union of Tertiary Students (N.U.T.S.); Australian National Union of Students (A.N.U.S.) or Confederation of Unions of National Tertiary Students (yes, that's right).

Pray and — listen!

'LONELINESS' 10^c

Write G. Walsh,
99 Studley Park Rd.,
KEW.

The Herald CHIEF LIBRARIAN

The Herald and Weekly Times Ltd., Melbourne, seek a Librarian to take charge of its Reference Library.

Salary: \$7000 per annum.

Qualifications: A University Degree would be desirable together with Registration Certificate of the Library Association of Australia.

Duties: Direction and control of a staff of 11 to provide a first class reference service to the Editorial Staff of the Company. Reorganisation of present Library to include micro-filming.

Experience: This is a specialised newspaper library where the emphasis is on quick access to up to date material of news importance.

The successful applicant would need to have enough experience and knowledge of current affairs to be able to work closely with Editorial Staff.

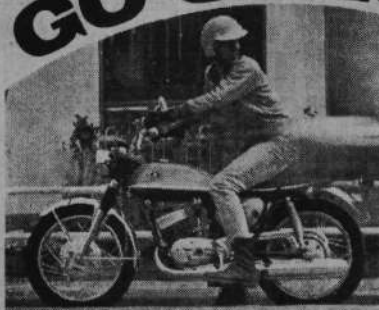
This is a senior staff appointment carrying very good conditions, including four weeks' annual leave and a subsidised Pension Fund applying after six months' service.
Closing date is October 14, 1970.

Written applications with full details of qualifications and experience should be made in the first instance to —

Personnel Manager,

The Herald & Weekly Times Ltd.
P.O. Box 751F, MELBOURNE, Vic., 3001.

GO SUZUKI



SPORTSCYCLES
from only

\$4.41
per week



The most exciting range of sportscycles ever.
See the A 100 cc., T 125 cc. Stinger, 250 cc. Hustler, 350 cc. Rebel and 500 cc. Titan. Also available: SUZUKI 50 cc. and 70 cc. Scooterettes plus special Trail and Farm models.

Sole Victorian Distributors

MELBOURNE MOTORCYCLE CO. PTY. LTD.

Cnr. City Road & Ferrars Street, SOUTH MELBOURNE, 3205. Phone 69 4550.
AND SUZUKI DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

LOUSY GRUB?

If you think so, or have a suggestion, you know where you can put it — in the Catering Suggestion Box in the Grill Room. Complaints should be made to the Supervisor of the Catering area you are using.



GRADUATES ARTS, LAW, COMMERCE AND ECONOMICS

The field of Chartered Accounting is one in which you can make a vital contribution.

You will need to be analytical, adaptive, persistent, personable and have highly developed communication skills.

We will provide you with an environment that will fully involve your intellectual skills and generously reward your success.

Experience will be provided by working with a large and significant cross section of Australian commerce and industry.

The opportunities are such that people in their early 20's can expect significant responsibilities.

The firm has international associations and offices in all Australian capital cities.

For further details contact L.A. Worledge by phoning 61 3511 or writing.

Price Waterhouse & Co.
447 Collins Street Melbourne, Vic. 3000.

**BEEN
CALLED
UP?**

STOP!

THINK ABOUT IT . . .

— Join the National Draft Resisters' Union. Membership now exceeds 200 young men refusing to comply with the National Service Act.

**For details,
write to**

**Box 50
Highett. 3190**

Raoul Coutard, brilliant Cinematographer from "Z", directs his film.



HOA BINH

From WARNER BROS. IN COLOR

"Hoa Binh" means peace. "Hoa Binh" is an outcry to the conscience of the world overturned by the war and a cry of alarm from those who are not guilty. "Hoa Binh" is a tender and talented picture by Raoul Coutard and an award winner at the Cannes Film Festival.

CAMBERWELL JUNCTION
RIVOLI TWIN
CINEMA TWO 821221

**And the little
lady approves**

Brian Ferrari

DINNER SUITS

at the

UNION DRY-CLEANERS





Don't be all dressed up with nowhere to go

Graduation may seem far distant to you now. But the future comes fast. And the future belongs to those who plan for it. Discover the opportunities that await you in the Commonwealth Service. Opportunity to choose your career in a field of service that interests you. Opportunity for assisted post graduate studies. Opportunity for rapid promotion. Opportunity to put your education to a truly rewarding use in work of national importance. So plan now, and then, when you're all dressed up, have somewhere exciting to go.

For further information contact:—

Mr. Leo Carmody,
Commonwealth Public Service Board,
Cnr. Spring and La Trobe Streets, MELBOURNE.
Telephone 662 2411

