

LOTS WIFE

Vol. XII, No. 14. Monash Newspaper. Monday July 31st, 1972.



WITNESSES WANTED ANTI-DRAFT DEMO JULY 21



Witnesses are required urgently by Stephen Glen who was arrested on the corner of Swanston St. and Bourke St. for alleged assault on a policeman with a chain.

If you are able to help please contact Stephen at Phone 25 1821 or Melbourne Uni. S.R.C. or see Phil at Lot's Wife.



FARM WEEK PROGRAMS ORGANISED FUNCTIONS

Monday, 31st July

1.30-2 P.M. Pie-eating contest in Forum.

Tuesday, 1st August

8.45 A.M. Scavenger Hunt Lists available at M.A.S. office.

1 P.M. Lunchtime Concert in Union Foyer — Karl & Janie Myriad.

2.30 P.M. Judging of Hardest to Obtain Object in the Forum.

Wednesday, 2nd August

2 P.M. Scavenger Hunt judging in Forum.

Thursday, 3rd August

1 P.M. Iron Man contest in Forum.

2.30 P.M. Egg Throw — World Attempt Record.

Friday, 4th August

1 P.M. Lunchtime concert — Shepherd

8 P.M. Farm Nite 20c. donation to the Olympic team.

8-9 P.M. Captain Matchbox Whoopee Band.

9-10 P.M. Alexander Quartet.

10-10.45 P.M. Country Fever.

10.45-11.30 P.M. Beanery & District.

11.30-12.15 P.M. John Graham & Blackspur.

12.15-1.15 P.M. Gutbucket.

1.15-2.15 P.M. Gutbucket.

GREAT PRIZES FOR ALL COMPETITIONS

Including record vouchers, champagne, beer. Although the Scavenger Hunt and Hardest to Obtain Object competitions may be great fun, the normal laws regarding theft, etc. will still apply to individuals entering these competitions.

M.A.S. Activities will not be liable for any legal action concerning Scavenger Hunt and Hardest to Obtain Object. Prizes for the Hardest to Obtain Object will only be awarded to objects obtained legally.

NEWS

IDENTITY CRISIS

Sometime ago, Neil Douglas known mostly to the painting world, took a stand on the freedom of the individual. He knocked the Establishment for a six over the issue of haircuts. His son, Fabian, found that long hair at school in no wise impaired his hearing nor his learning capability. The System was threatened by the Douglas issue and the aggressive reaction by the Establishment served to highlight Nader's more recent comment that the 'citizen has to become aware of his rights if his individuality is not to suffer compromise.

At Mannix College, on Sunday the 30th July at 7.30 p.m. in the Mannix Hall Neil Douglas will talk with Dr. Colin Clarke on the Crisis of Identity. Neil Douglas, hirsuted, arch-environmentalist, artist and raconteur, is concerned at those oppressive economic factors in the Australian milieu that play havoc with the rights of the individual, especially in terms of the influences of the Church and Government. Dr. Colin Clarke, an economist concerned with the planned use of the environment, will direct his comments to the problems that this Australian painter raises. The meeting is open and visitors are welcome.

CONTACT

This is a student service aiming to help you for answers to your questions, follow-up to your complaints or just someone to talk to — contact CONTACT.

As the only student-run information service on campus, the aim is to break the information barrier, to be a source of relevant and useful information — so that students have easy access to the things they need and want.

CONTACT only started this semester so come along and blow your mind — contact CONTACT, that way CONTACT can get the information you really need. No names, no personal records, no association with any known bureaucracy, located opposite the John Medley Library (1st floor of Union, East End) and manned by students on two hour shifts, 11 a.m. — 6 p.m. every day except Thursday 6 p.m. — 10 p.m.

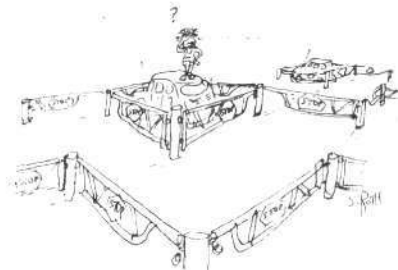
Dick Sloman.

LOT'S WIFE COMPETITION

We have pleasure in announcing the particulars of our new MAGPIE competition. All who have spent in excess of one month in this institution should be more than familiar with the Official form — the "Monash University Traffic and Parking Rules Notice of Contravention", liberally distributed by parking attendants.

Instead of littering the grounds with these, or creating receipt-writing work for the Administration, bring these forms to the Lot's Wife office. The person who collects and delivers the most will receive a prize of half a dozen bottles of beer.

All forms must be legitimate fine notices, but no questions will be asked as to how or from where they were obtained. You have until August 24th to submit your entries, and results will be published in the August 28th edition of Lot's Wife.



M-POLL: REVIEW YOUR LECTURES

For too long lecturers at this university have been allowed to hold forth, pontificating to a captive audience, without fear of the pressures put on other kinds of public performances.

"Lot's Wife" is in the process of preparing a questionnaire to be given out inviting students to evaluate their lecturers.

It is also felt that alongside reviews of esoteric cultural events that no one goes to anyway, it would be useful to have reviews of courses and lecturers.

After all, we pay for these lecturers, and so surely our opinion of them re content and entertainment value should carry weight.

We can envisage lecturers

trembling, never knowing if their fifty minutes of pompous and irrelevant nonsense will be publically subjected to critical analysis, and the sanctity of academic life threatened, if not actually shattered.

We extend an invitation to any student to review any course and any lecturer.

Hopefully, this will have two purposes:

(1) to shake up lecturers, and force them to adapt to the wishes of their paying audiences.

(2) to help students selecting courses for next year, so that they won't be misled by the enticing bullshit in the handbooks, which is written by the lecturers

THE LUCKY DEAN

An article from SOUND recently attracted our attention vis:

Yesterday's "Australian" (page 6) recorded that "Mr. D. Cochrane, Kew, Victoria" had won third prize in the Reader's Digest "Lucky Number Lottery".

Today, SOUND can confirm that the lucky winner was, indeed, Professor Don Cochrane, Dean of the Faculty of Economics and Politics.

The prize: "A return trip for two to Singapore, flying MSA, plus \$500 cash."

Perchance the airport workers at Singapore will be luckier than those at Fiji the last time Don passed through.



GOOD LUCK TO THE LUCKY DEAN



CONSCRIPTION DEMO

ANTI-CONSCRIPTION MARCH

The police reaction to the National Mobilisation Against Conscription March on Friday probably surprised a lot of people, and doesn't augur well for future city demonstrations.

It started at the Shrine, when the police actually decided to censor the card on the wreath which said "To the unwilling. Led by the unqualified. To do the unnecessary. In memory of all those sacrificed in Vietnam".

However, when after ten minutes of peaceful protest outside the Town Hall, the police moved in pushing and shoving, with brawler wagons and horses, the tone of the protest changed. By forcing about 500 people onto the footpaths up Swanston Street, rather than allowing them to walk on the road, the police endeavoured to turn the shoppers against the marchers. After splitting up the march twice, and confiscating the sound truck, the two sections of the march went back to Melbourne University (minus the 13 arrested).

bourne University (minus the 13 arrested).

If anyone had any doubts that the government engages in selective prosecution of active draft-resisters, the sight of a clerk from National Service at the demo, with about 20-30 summons/medical notices/call-up notices inside a folded newspaper would have dispelled them.

Enlightened bourgeois politicians would realise that the demonstration as a form of protest is here to stay and propose "guidelines" for demonstrations etc. (They wouldn't, of course, even think of intellectually justifying their stand on the issue in question — that would be going too far.) But our reactionary governments don't even know their own interests well enough to try and take the steam out of active dissent.

When searching for reasons for the riot/riot, three immediately come to mind:

a) A new police chief for city demonstrations — Supt. Frank Holland.

b) Sen. Greenwood is not exactly tickled pink by the antics of the DRU recently.

c) "Business-as-usual" society cannot tolerate any political involvement outside the ballot-box/"checks and balances"/"leave it to me" type system.

If one proceeds from premise (c) three implications present themselves:

1. Retire to the country commune and grow organic food.
2. Piss off somewhere else where revolution is on the cards.

3. Try to change a "democratic" society where Commonwealth police take photos of people at demonstrations, where the Victorian Special Branch has files on 250,000 Victorians, where people can get 12 months' gaol for handing out a "Don't Register" leaflet.

Over to you.

Kevin Bain.

DRAFT-RESISTERS ON LAW AND ORDER

The Editor

How cowardly can a government become? Observe how the "law-of-the-day" was enforced at the Aboriginal Embassy in Canberra but not against the underground resisters at Sydney and Monash Universities. Presumably this was because the police could be assured of success against the small number of aboriginals present at the time of the surprise raid but were by no means assured of success at Sydney and Melbourne where majorities of the communities concerned were prepared to take a stand against government repression.

Draft resisters have been underground for as much as a year, but Aboriginals are underground for all of their lives: they are subject to constant humiliation, police intimidation and repression from the time they are born (literally, since Aboriginal infants are being murdered by government inaction on the infant mortality rate). If, yesterday, Aboriginals were struggling against the police who assaulted them, then they were not merely struggling against the arrest-

ing office but also against a lifetime of degradation, privation and humiliation.

Are unpopular laws only to be enforced on the front lawns of Parliament, but not in universities and other communities of people whom the government does not want to alienate before the coming election?

We propose that all oppressed groups in Australia — blacks, youth, women, homosexuals, workers, pensioners — come together to build a tent city in front of Parliament House on the first day of the coming sitting. Let this become a symbol of our common struggle for human liberation in the face of the coercion and violence by which our unyoung, uncoloured, unpoor rulers seek to perpetuate their domination and exploitation of our society.

John Noyes, 6 Eelrace Rd., Carrum, Vic.
Michael Hamel-Green, 18 Charles St., Elsternwick, Vic.

(Two of the underground resisters who took part in the Sydney University Draft Resistance Sanctuary).

ABORIGINAL EMBASSY

The following statement was sent to the four Melbourne newspapers, both as a statement and as a "letter to the editor" by Margaret Briggs, Secretary, National Council of Aboriginal and Island Women.

A meeting of Aboriginal people held tonight after the news from Canberra concerning the fate of the Aboriginal Embassy, strongly condemns the Government's action in gazetting the ordinance which allowed the forced removal of our people from the lawns opposite Parliament House, Canberra.

The television news film showed all too clearly something every one of us knows — that the attitudes of the Government and those instruments of Government the white man's expedient laws against us, has not changed.

Police brutality which is becoming so much part of white society, was so evident that no person could remain unmoved or unaffected. Surely it would be so much more humane for the Government to grant the Land Rights we so dearly desire — after all we have only been asking for over 203 years. Too often we see white power, every white Australian must realize that the whole world is watching. We see films on how the Germans treated the Jewish people, but we don't see films on how the Australian Government treats the Aborigines — where is the difference???



The Aboriginal Embassy was established on the lawns across the way from Parliament House, Canberra on the 26th January, 1972, to be the base of a continued protest against the Government's refusal to grant or acknowledge Aboriginal Land Rights.

The Aboriginal Embassy has been a demonstration organised by Aborigines who represent the feeling of all Aborigines in Australia. Because of its legitimacy, it is the single most important demonstration for the recognition of prior occupancy, and hence, Land Rights and compensation for land taken.

He refuses because it runs counter to Liberal/Country Party policy, which he, Hunt and Howson claim is what the Aborigines really want, yet every Aborigine is opposed to that policy. A strange situation for McMahon to find himself in, indeed! His only alternative is to do what the Government has been doing for years now — IGNORING THOSE WHOM THE POLICY AFFECTS. Can you imagine the Government ignoring the WOOLGROWERS!!!

Because the government prefers to ignore the Embassy and its claims, it is in effect ignoring all Aborigines in Australia. The Embassy has got to a point where it is a tremendous embarrassment to the Government, because of the solidarity it has amongst blacks and whites, because of the

international attention it has gained, because the Embassy refuses to go and because the Government cannot find an excuse relating to cleanliness or behaviour that can be used to get rid of the Embassy.

Put in this position, the Government passed an ordinance to make it illegal for anyone to camp on unleased Commonwealth property. The sole purpose of this ordinance was to get rid of the Embassy and that is what they have done and are still trying to do. YOU CAN PULL THE TENTS DOWN BUT THE ABORIGINAL PEOPLE CAN NEVER BE PUSHED UNDER THE MATI THEIR DEMANDS CAN! McMahon is hoping that the problems will just disappear — that is an integral part of all of McMahon's policies.

Both the Government and many people say that the Embassy has made its point and that it should pack up and go, but the point is making has been made by a thousand tongues before, with little effect. The Embassy is there not to make a point, but TO GET LAND RIGHTS and they won't go until Land Rights are granted.

Blue Uniforms
Blue Skies
White Horses
White Eyes
Black Faces
Black Shouts
White Pigs
Copper Louts
Copper Pig
Copper Frown
Black Smiles
White Town
Copper Scared
Black Proud
Copper Charge
Black Crowd
Copper Man
Pig Cower
Black Man
Black Power
Black Man
Black Soul
Copper Man
Black Hole
Blue Ended
Blacks Scowl
Copper Pig, White Fowl
Black White, Read Paper
White Report
Black Caper
Purple Faced
White Writer Said
Black Bastards
Red Led.

BLACK POWER



Into the auditorium — fat with dogoodism — full with the notables of civil righteousness, smelling thickly of welfarism and fund-raising, know-allism, he walked, young, bright, confident, proud, dignified and angry. For years he has heard the speeches in this square, white Bora ring, the speeches of inane nothingness pouring from the mouths of whites and white-made pseudo black leaders! The speeches continue to flow in thick syrupy glue-like innuendo. Rhetoric, pouring forth with the regularity of monotonous, computerised factory-made verbosity.

"Shut up" ... there is silence, the incessant flow of empty words has ceased. He stands in their midst, tall, and beautiful — not since before Cook has a black man stood so tall and beautiful. He is silent, for but a moment, yet to the shop-front stooges of white hypocrisy, the moment is an eternity. Then he speaks, "I am Black Power, that is my name, Black Power, I personify two hundred years of living death. I have listened to your white lies and your black compromises. I have seen you, white man, praise my nobility with your follied lips then, slay my children, my brothers, and my sisters, my whole with your colourless, callous hands and YOU! my black brethren, YOU who have helped the white butcher with your mealy-mouthed apathy, are less than the animalistic white assassins you purport to aspire to.

I come here today to give fair warning. The day of reckoning has arrived. I have just slayed the white myth of black subservience and docility. Be warned white butcher and black quisling, today the black Phoenix has arisen, no matter how many times you attempted to kill me, out of the fire I will arise again and again until I have defeated you. Not with guns, not with your bombs, not with your chemicals. But with time, for soon your world will crumble. At your own hands, you, white man, have been appointed your own executioner. We the blacks of the Earth are rising to witness the spectacle of your selfdestruction and when you have completed your destiny, I will go among the ruins, to heal and mend your victims and then it will be as it was, before your rampage.

I seek not equality, I wish not to share of your plastic play world. You will see my prophesy bear fruit, you will see me in every town, in every city, you will see me on the face of every black youth, on the face of every old man and woman, and you will feel me in your every nerve. You will see me and feel me, until your body cries out for mercy. Be warned

thieves and murderers. Be warned. While time is on your side, be warned. Return to them, their heritage, before they take it. Be warned white man, black traitor ... Uncle Tom is dead."

Then and only then, does the tall, black creature move ... slowly, to the front of the auditorium ... pauses, then passes proudly through the doors ... the doors to freedom.

The beginning.

There have been black men, trying to get other blacks to protest on the streets since the mid-sixties. Attempting to give rise to the black upsurge and hasten the overthrow of white supremacy. The recent "black moratorium" has shown the fruits of their labour. In Melbourne, on the 14th of July, 1972, at the corner of Elizabeth and Collins Sts. at 6.05 p.m., I stood at the head of the black and white mass. There were 2,000 people behind me; between that restless mass and myself, there were 100 blacks, blacks of all age groups. However the majority of these were under 20 years of age. In front of me, there was a space of about ten yards. On the periphery of that space, stood a teeming mass of blue uniforms.

The mass wanted to go ahead through the uniforms. The uniforms wanted the mass to turn left (up Collins St.). I was undecided ... hesitant ... I had to make a decision. Go ahead and confront the uniforms with the possibility of conflict, or turn left? The onus was too much! I kept seeing those Brisbane blacks, unarmed, being smashed by the police. I looked about me and watched the black kids, they watched back, waiting for my decision ... everything seemed terribly quiet ... it shouldn't have been quiet ... we were in the middle of the city, at peak hour, participating in a protest. Suddenly the noise returned. I then decided not to make a decision, but to let the blacks make it instead ... I turned to them, and shouted, Where will we go? Ahead or left? They answered almost as one. Straight ahead? My skin went cold, but still I perspired. I said to myself, if we go ahead we will get smashed. I kept seeing the blacks in Brisbane being smashed, especially the kids ... I had to think fast. They would listen to me. So I argued with them (the blacks) and talked them into turning left.



1770

But what if I hadn't been there? What would they have done? I am convinced that they would have gone ahead and forced the uniforms to either let them pass, or be dragged away. The point I am making is that I am essentially a passivist; if the uniforms had charged, I would have reacted violently. However, I was not prepared to initiate any violence. Those other blacks with me would, and will assert themselves when the next confrontation occurs. I am sure that soon we will witness the "New Black" movement, doing its thing. This is not a threat, it's a warning. 16% of the Victorian Black population marched on Friday the 14th of July, 1972. Aborigines constitute approximately 1/4 of the Victorian population. Now if the Black population in Victoria was as high as the white population, then 16% of 2,500,000 would be 400,000 people, and we would have seen 400,000 black people marching in a Moratorium. The 100 blacks who marched that day (some estimates say that there were 150 blacks) constitute 16% of Victoria's black population. Imagine what would happen if 16% of the Australian black people were put together in one place at the same time, and marched in protest. Anthropological research statistics claim that the black Australian population will double in thirteen years. If we blacks can stop the systematic genocide of black infants (the infant mortality rate is 1 in 6 kids between birth and two years of age) then the population could well, treble in twenty years time. The current population of blacks in Australia is estimated at 140,000, three times that is 420,000. Now white oppressors of blacks are doing nothing for blacks regarding their rights. So the blacks are discontented (is that an understatement!). Imagine what they will be like in 20 years' time. More wise to the tricks of the white man. Better educated in the ways of the white men. Access to the white man's technology will be less difficult. More militant, better educated (on both white and black values), and

completely disenchanted with the white way. Every day, more and more blacks are realising that a backward step is a forward step, and that the white way is the wrong way.

In conclusion, just one or two other points need to be said — "Whitey, it used to be your ball-game." But today, the blacks of Australia have torn up your book of rules, and printed their own. The title of the new book is "Black is beautiful, right on brothers and sisters, and screw you whitey."

Many whites (and some disillusioned blacks) believe that blacks can attain freedom, through a black and white revolutionary coalition. That is just plain R.S. Oppression is just as bitter a pill to swallow under a socialist regime, as it is under a capitalist regime. In other words, we blacks must smash racism, before we consider letting whites piggyback on our backs to aid their cause. I agree that capitalism is a pig system, but capitalism is kindergarten stuff compared to racism.

I know many Marxist, Leninist Maoists, as racist as any capitalist I know. If we can smash racist doctrines, under a capitalist system, then let's do it. I am sure that freedom from racism would be just as sweet, no matter what political set-up we exist in. We must think black, we must educate our kids black, we must reject white racist values, and above all we must reject the white education system. Black Power in Australia is real, no matter what the stooges for white power say. Black Power is here. The only way we can have powered Black Power, is to "put it together". My plan would be for as many blacks as possible to come together at one time at one place and have a real black-blooded, black soul-in Moratorium. I intend to start organising a "black soul-in" immediately. If any other blacks are interested, then contact me at Abschol, C/— Monash University, Clayton, Victoria.

Finally to all the black brothers and sisters, go well in blackness unlimited.

Yours in black unity,

Br. Bruce McGuinness.



1972

JERRY RUBIN EXPLAINS SUPPORT OF McGOVERN



Following are excerpts from a phone conversation with Jerry Rubin in which he explains why he and Abby Hoffman have decided to endorse George McGovern for President. Rubin and Hoffman were two of the street leaders of the demonstrations at the 1968 Democratic Convention in Chicago and were later defendants in the conspiracy trial which followed. Rubin was speaking on the phone from New York to Thorne Dreyer of Space City, the alternative paper in Houston, Texas.

"We feel the Nixon administration is just disastrous for everybody and is leading us to genocide — ecological and human genocide — and that we really have to defeat Nixon... Humphrey and Muskie are just the Democrats' versions of Nixon, and we certainly don't want another Humphrey-Nixon race. The only candidate we're supporting is McGovern."

"McGovern has said that he would get every American soldier and every piece of American equipment out of Vietnam within 90 days after being elected. McGovern is represented by grass roots people across the country and McGovern is running an honest campaign. So, McGovern is coming across as a left wing candidate."

representative of corporate capitalism and he would be commander-in-chief of the armed forces.

"But if we all unite, we could give a stinging defeat to Nixon and Humphrey and Muskie and put our candidate in office. And McGovern will then know that he was put into office by us; he'll be responsible to us and maybe, maybe there's some hope of changing this country — at least of ending the war in Vietnam, which has gone on too long for human beings to bear."

"We don't throw our support totally behind McGovern — but in a battle between McGovern and Nixon, there's just no choice. And the left has to survive in this country. I think more people will listen to us — the



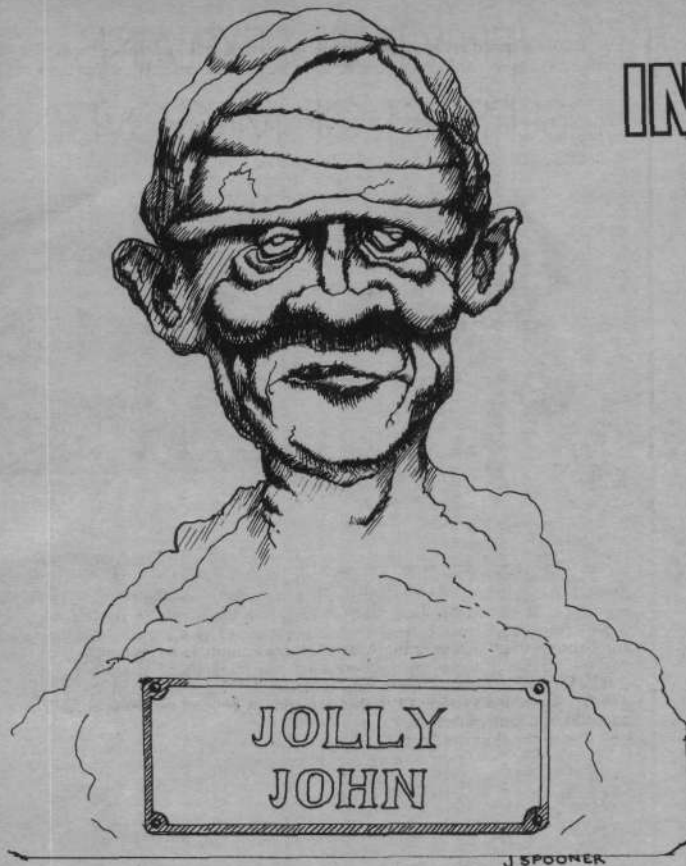
"By supporting McGovern, we're contributing to the defeat of the traditional Democratic Party and Republican Party. And we're giving the electoral system sort of one more test... We're organizing people around McGovern based on his stands on the issues. We have no illusions about McGovern. Any politician put in certain situations is gonna sell out — gonna become corrupt — and that may happen to McGovern too."

"And if McGovern should by luck get elected, we'll be on the other side of the street... We're gonna be watching very carefully what he does, because he would be the

Yippies — if we're involved in a campaign to elect a left wing candidate — than if we're just on the sidelines saying the whole thing's a phony, the whole thing's a sham... We've gotten some flak (from some people on the left). But that's okay. It'll just get people talking."

"And if McGovern is not nominated in Miami — if they have the audacity, the nerve to nominate Humphrey or Muskie or someone like that — then it'll be a deep revolutionizing, radicalizing experience for young people and will just further deepen the contradictions in the country."

INTERVIEW WITH JOHN GORTON



CONDUCTED BY
HELEN SMITH &
ALTHEA DEAN-JOHNS

LW: Could you tell us what is the basis of your political beliefs? The philosophical basis.

GORTON: Yes. I think the philosophical basis of my political beliefs is the — basically the freedom of the individual to operate in society — either as an artist or as a carpenter, or as a plumber, or as a tycoon or whatever he wants to operate as — but that is modified by a belief that, whereas in the past, people have talked of private enterprise and the necessity of private enterprise not to be interfered with in any way at all, and competition. I believe in free enterprise and competition, but I also believe that competition is uncomfortable, and many of those engaged in free enterprise are trying to avoid competition, and to get together in groups and in monopolies and fix prices and have restricted trade practices, and therefore they tend to talk in the terms which I believe in — competition — while acting against real competition. Therefore I suppose the basis is that I believe in competition, I believe in free enterprise — I believe in people making as much money as they can — properly. They don't hold people to ransom, they don't do anything wrong, and I don't believe they should be penalised for that, but I also believe you need to keep a constant eye on the whole situation to see that those who speak of free enterprise and competition in fact practise it and don't try to deny it.

LW: Could we now move into the area of the Liberal Party and its present fortunes. Firstly would you see something of a division between a traditional element and a progressive element within the party?

GORTON: Yes I would.

LW: Well what form does this conflict take?

GORTON: Well, I think it is shown in a variety of ways. Traditionally for example, the Liberal Party on foreign investment and overseas ownership has always, almost always, until the last three years at any rate, taken the view 'well, look it doesn't matter, it's no real worry to Australia if its industries are owned abroad, if investment comes in from abroad, at least we get the dollar and let's worry about whether we have to pay for it later, or not. Let's not in any way interfere or cast any doubts upon the absolute necessity for overseas investment in Australia if we are to develop.'

Now, I think I started breaking that down, and I think now it's become a matter of real public importance, and real public debate, and I think the old traditionalists have still got their feet in the glue of the past, but there is a quite large body of the Liberal Party which says, 'Well this is a bit of a worry, let's see whether we want it, what we want it for, and knock it back if we don't want it, i.e. the overseas investment.'

I think in another field, and perhaps a more important field in Australia's future, is the question of Commonwealth-State Power. Not so much financial arrangements but Commonwealth-State Powers. Where the traditionalists still say we mustn't interfere in any way with the sovereign rights of the State which have been handed down to us by our forefathers and the Constitution and blah blah blah, and those who say — as I do — if you have a national problem and you can on examination see that that national problem can only be overcome on a national basis, by the national Parliament taking action, then you should tackle that problem in that way and not be disturbed if as a result of doing so you interfere with some state susceptibilities. If you can only really cope with conservation, or pollution, or the marketing of dairy produce, or the requirement for protection of investors in company law, then if you can only cope with that through a national approach then you should have it — no matter whether you upset Sir Henry Bolte or Mr. Askin or anybody else, you should in those circumstances make that sort of approach. If you need to cast off unrestricted urban development — almost unplanned urban development and you can't do it merely by disseminating the powers between the States and the local authorities and you could do it by a national authority, which set up something like the NCDC which planned Canberra then you ought to do that no matter whether it interferes with — now this is anti the traditionalist approach, and this is another example I think of the differences you suggested between the traditionalists and the progressives — let's put labels on them.

LW: Would you see the Steele Hall Liberal Reform group as part of this difference...?

GORTON: No, I personally wouldn't. No. Steele Hall has got himself a great reputation for being a progressive, a man pushing back no frontiers. I've never seen any examples of it at all — except in the redistribution of electorates in South Australia, but if you look at the things said by Steele Hall when he was Premier, I've yet to discover any real new approach; indeed, the thing which led Steele Hall to relinquish his leadership had nothing to do with any new approach, it was merely a question of whether he would agree to have his Cabinet elected, if he ever became Premier again.

I TRIED TO LEAD

LW: What would you see as the ideal qualities of leadership — of a Prime Minister?

GORTON: Ah well — I think quite definitely a willingness to make decisions; and urge actions which might be unpopular at the time, but which the P.M. believed to be for the ultimate good of the Australian nation, and he should be prepared to accept the initial temporary unpopularity, if he believes strongly enough that what he does will eventually be accepted. He should also have a quality which I didn't have — and this is a little more diplomacy and sort of way of telling people well this is the proper thing to do.

LW: What differences do you see between your style of leadership and Mr. McMahon's style of leadership?

GORTON: Well, I think, I tried to lead instead of to discover where the majority went and then say there's my mob, they're leaving me behind — I've got to lead them. You know the story of the French revolutionary sitting in a cafe, and the great crowd raced by, and he said "These are the revolutionaries. I am their leader — where the hell are they going. I'd better get in front of them." You know.

LW: How did you react to the slogan used (in this year's state election in Queensland) by Bjelke Petersen "While Australia looks for a leader, Queensland has found one"? Do you see that as in any way an indictment of Mr. McMahon's leadership?

GORTON: No, I thought it rather overestimated Mr. Bjelke-Petersen's stature.

LW: How do you see the Liberal party's chances in the coming election?

GORTON: Too early to say — I think the chances would not be high at the moment, but it's some months off yet.

LW: With regard to the recent takeover of the Packer papers by Murdoch — would you see the ability of a small group of individuals to take over companies and consolidate their power as a disturbing feature?

GORTON: Well, I can't say I would find it in the least disturbing if Sir Frank got out of journalism — this causes me no distress whatsoever. But by and large if you are asking me philosophically I think one must be a little worried at more and more control coming into the hands of fewer and fewer people. But it would be hard to think of anyone worse than Mr. Packer.

WOMEN'S LIBERATION IS A FAD

LW: How do you see the Women's Liberation Movement?

GORTON: I think it's a fad.

LW: Oh do you? Go on.

GORTON: I really think it's absurd.

GORTON: Well, why do women need to be liberated. Aren't they liberated already? I mean I think they are. I had a long discussion with Germaine Greer on this very subject when she was out here. She didn't agree with me, I didn't agree with her — but if you've got to walk around... look! let me start from a basic premise which has caused me a lot of trouble all my life — and that is

my belief that women are human beings and as intelligent as men — and that means some women are as intelligent as some men and some women are as dumb as some men — period. I could never see any difference. The great problem of women is not, I don't think, a political one or anything of that kind — but that they are the only people that can bear children, and therefore they have to spend nine months having a child, and so many more months looking after it, and either then getting a nurse or putting it in a nursery, but whatever they are doing is interrupted from time to time by this biological process. But . . . women's Lib's not going to change that. You know — you're never going to have pregnant men, and this is the real disadvantage, and the only disadvantage that I can see that women suffer under. After all, we brought in, I think I brought in equal pay for people of equal work in the Commonwealth Public Service.

LW: Yes, but what happened then was a redefinition of some jobs, as work which could only be done by women, so that the concept of equal pay did not apply.

GORTON: Well, I don't know about that. Perhaps you know more about that than I do. I dare say it was some sort of internal bureaucratic sort of approach. But, — ah — do you really feel enslaved?

LW: Yes.
GORTON: Why?

LW: Because of the long standing sexual stereotypes and . . .

GORTON: Yes, but where does it hit you. Last Tuesday — what enslaved you — or next Tuesday what is it — where do you suddenly wake up in the morning and say, My God! I'm badly done by?

LW: (fumbling for explanations): It's not a question that can be put like that. Perhaps you can see on a general scale that men regard women as wives, childbearers — not as people.

GORTON: Well — men regard women as their wife — they regard — yes — um — polygamy . . . yes. (Tape becomes indistinguishable mutterings).

LW: What did you think of Germaine Greer.

GORTON: I thought she was a bit phony frankly. She was trying terribly hard to be different — doing anything to get — to attract — attention.

LW: Have you read "The Female Eunuch"?

GORTON: Mmm — No — I'm sorry. I had it — I got it, I read bits of it — I got bored with it. I read the interview in Playboy and I think that is an example of some one trying to attract attention by being — in normal terms as shocking, as possible. I don't mind it. I just don't think it advances whatever cause she's fighting.

LW: On the question of the "Youth Revolt." Seeing you saw women's lib. as a fad, do you see the so-called Youth revolt as a serious phenomena?

GORTON: I didn't really know there was such a thing.

LW: Oh, come on!

GORTON: No, I didn't truly. I don't think there is.

LW: Well what would you call it then?

GORTON: I didn't . . . what would I call what? — are you talking about protest movements? but protest movements involve only a very small percentage of youth.

LW: What about on a world scale. I'm thinking about what has occurred in England — at LSE, and elsewhere. In America all that has happened since Berkeley. And in France in May 1968. Not yet so much in Australia, but the trend is growing. Some weeks ago for example, in Melbourne there was a march of 2000 secondary students . . .

GORTON: Yes . . . but, and I confine my remarks to Australia and I don't think there is such a thing as a youth revolt — and — alright I could be quite wrong. I don't think there is. What I think there is — and it's a damn good thing, is the youth of Australia today is not prepared to accept without examination and analysis the opinions and mores or whatever it is which are handed down from the past. But that is good, but that's not a revolt. Because they are prepared to accept what's handed down if, having analysed it, they think it's the right thing to do. A revolution, as I understand it, sets out to tear everything down and then doesn't pay much attention to what they're going to replace it with — the first thing is to tear everything down — and somebody comes along later and builds up the same thing as existed before. I mean if you look at the French Revolution this is in fact what happened. You tear everything down and you build virtually the same structure again.

But, this is not setting out to tear everything down, it is merely to look at the accepted standards and accept or reject them — to look at the values of life and say, well, you know, is it really the end destiny of a man to have a beautiful home in Glen Iris with a tennis court. I don't regard this as a revolt.

IF AMERICA SHOULD ATTACK US . . .

LW: Moving on then to defence. How dependent should Australia be on allies?

GORTON: We ARE dependent on allies. If there is ever any attack upon Australia by any significantly great power, we couldn't sustain it. We couldn't defend ourselves against Russia or China or France or USA or any really significant power. So it's not a question of how dependent should we be — we just are, in these circumstances. But assuming those circumstances do not arise — then I think we should be not so much dependent on allies but ready to join with countries in our region to help them in the hope they might help us — but certainly to help them in case they were the subject of attack by a medium size power. In other words I believe we should agree with the concept of a regional defence arrangement, where Singapore, Indonesia and Malaysia and the Philippines and ourselves, and Papua/New Guinea — are all prepared to help each other in the event of insurgency or in the event of a balkanised kind of a war or something of that kind.

LW: Would you be in favour of sending troops back to Vietnam?

GORTON: No.

LW: Do you think the US/Aust. alliance has achieved its goals at all in Vietnam?

GORTON: I think it's too early to say. If the South Vietnamese can sustain themselves against North Vietnamese attack or Viet Cong attack the answer will clearly be Yes. If they can't, the answer will clearly be No. I don't think anyone knows.

LW: You wouldn't make a calculated guess?

GORTON: I would have a little while ago, but they seem to be repelling a quite massive North Vietnamese attack in a way I had some doubts they'd be able to do.

LW: Has Nixon's mining of Haiphong harbour etc. had a significant effect in this change.

GORTON: I think it must make it more difficult logistically for the North Vietnamese. And I think it's justified — because if you're going to have, not an uprising of peasants or something of that kind, but regular army formations with tanks and guns invading across a frontier, then I think it is justified to try and stop that sort of organised aggression from succeeding.

LW: How serious do you think the pollution problem is at present?

GORTON: I think at the moment, it is not as serious as some people think. But I think it is so potentially serious that at the moment we ought to take action to stop that potential being developed.

LW: Who do you think should be taking the action?

GORTON: The Commonwealth National Government. I don't think it can be done any other way. This is why — this is one of the reasons why I'm so keen on the Territorial Sea and Continental Shelf Bill because of the pollution of our seas — nobody knows who's got sovereignty over the seas — if a tanker pumps out its oil just over the theoretical line between N.S.W. and Victoria and it's on the Victorian side and it pumps its bilges out and the oil goes on to the N.S.W. beaches — you know it's too damn silly for words; and similarly you've got open seasons — you've got the question of protection of the kangaroos — you've got questions of protection of flora and fauna — it can't be done in six little compartments. I think the central authority should be in the National parliament.

I GOT A MODIFIED RAPTURE

LW: With regard to some of the policies which you were particularly keen on implementing during your time as P.M., are you happy with the way the proposed film school is developing now?

GORTON: I got a modified rapture — I'm happy that there is 8% acres set aside for a film school. The buildings now are not as good as they ultimately will be and the concept is not as good as it was. But it's here and it's started, and it will grow the way it should be.

LW: Do you view extreme right-wing groups such as the Ustashi, the Nazis as a danger?

GORTON: No, I don't view them as a danger because their influence is so small that it doesn't matter. The Ustashi obviously are a danger on the occasions when they set bombs off and that kind of thing, but I think their influence on the thinking of the Australian community is so negligible that that doesn't matter. I think the influence of the thinking of the Nazis on the Australian community is quite negligible. If it grew I would think it was a danger. There is a League of Rights movement which has more influence on particularly country areas.

LW: And in the Country Party?

GORTON: Well, in country areas — which people don't understand they're being influenced in a way. But the question of a Nazi party here is almost ludicrous I think. And I would love to see all those old feuds imported from Europe such as the Ustashi represent, all of them go away, and have nothing to do with Australia, for heaven's sake forget it — and I hope the children and the grandchildren will.

LW: You don't think the government should take any action to ban these groups?

GORTON: Do you think you should ban the Communist Party?

LW: I don't think you can compare the two.

GORTON: Oh yes, I think you can. I think once you start banning political parties where do you stop selecting the parties to ban.

LW: So you are arguing for pure tolerance?

GORTON: Pure tolerance, except it's impossible to have pure tolerance. You cannot tolerate intolerance.



DLP GO OVERBOARD ON DEFENCE

LW: What is your opinion of Senator McManus's statement in The Age that the Federal Cabinet backs ministers with scientific and administrative backgrounds and that this is a "fundamental cause of indecisiveness and inefficiency in our government?"

GORTON: Of course, thus if we are to take him seriously disqualifies him from ever being a cabinet minister — he was a teacher, and indeed I think he disqualifies all of the DLP from ever being cabinet ministers — but that perhaps doesn't matter very because they're going to be anyway.

LW: What is your general attitude to the DLP?

GORTON: That's a hard question for me to answer. I believe that McManus is a man acting on principle — for what he believes to be right. And it must have been a great wrench for him — he left a Labor party to whom he'd given years of his life — and he did that not for his own advantage but because he believed it to be right — and so did Joshua and the other people who initially hived off and formed the DLP. And so one has to accept they are not opportunists — they are people moved by what they believe to be good for Australia — men of principle.

I believe they go overboard on the question of defence — I don't think they really understand it, and I think they would want to put far too much of our resources into unthought-out schemes of defence.

They are obviously allies of the Liberal/Country party government in the sense that they have been keeping the coalition government in power. I believe that they have been good for the government in Australia, subject to various differences on particular points of policy. Sometimes I think they throw their weight around a little bit more than one would like to see. But then if you've got weight in politics, I suppose you throw it around.



FILMS

Monash Film Group

Wed. August 2nd. at 5.30 p.m. (Union Theatre) **THE RISE & RISE OF MICHAEL RIMMER**, with Peter Cook and Ronnie Corbett; plus **Interviews with My Lai Veterans**. Fri. Aug. 4th at 7.30 p.m. (Union Theatre) **BATTLESHIP POTEMKIN** (Eisenstein); plus **Let My People Go**. Melbourne Uni.

Union Theatre, Mon. to Thurs. Aug. 1st — 4th. at 8.00 p.m. **EXTERMINATING ANGEL** (Bunuel). \$1.00 students; \$1.50 others.

Union Theatre, Fri. & Sat. at 8.00 p.m. and Sat. at 2.30 p.m. **BALLET**: National Theatre.

Mon. Free Concert: Schubert series. Sonata in C. for Piano op. 140 (Duo) D. Thornton and E. Phillips.

Tues. 1.15 p.m. Free Concert: Jerome Deakin (French Horn) Alison Barnden (Piano).

Wed. Aug. 2nd. at 1.30 p.m. **THE POWER** (Haskin) and **SCREAM OF FEAR** (Holt) Tickets at door.

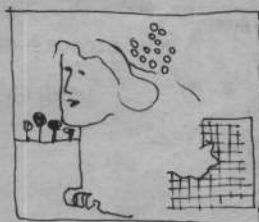
Thurs. at 1.00 p.m. Don Chipp on Australian Morality **Guild Theatre**. Mon. to Thurs. at 5.00 p.m. a play. **PINTER: SIX SKETCHES**. Tickets 50c at the door.

Wed. at 1.00 p.m. Jazz — Jam Session Free (Guild).

Thurs. at 1.00 p.m. **MUFOLK CONCERT**. Tickets 40c at door. At 2.30 p.m. a free film to be announced.

Melbourne Film-Makers Co-op., 161 Spring St. (Next to Princess Theatre). Admission \$1.00. Free Coffee.

All films screened at the theatre and others are available for hire through the Film Makers Co-Op. Phone Manager John Matthews on 24 8495 for catalogue and information.



SWINBURNE ART SCHOOL REVUE: July 27th — August 5th at 8.00 p.m. Bookings 81 8444 and 81 0301 ext. 251. \$1.60; students \$1.20 (Wed. and Thurs. only).

Australia One & Two: **THE DEVILS** and **SUMMER OF '42**. Tel: 63 2837. Rivoli One & Two: **ONE DAY IN THE LIFE OF IVAN DENISOVICH** and **KLUTE**. Tel: 82 1221.

Elsternwick (Classic): **THERE'S A GIRL IN MY SOUP** and **BROTHER JOHN** then, commencing Aug. 4th. **PERCY** and **THE VILLAIN**. Tel: 53 1164.

Albany: **KLUTE**. Tel: 63 7962. Dendy (Malvern): **JOE AND NEGATIVES**. Tel: 50 3135.

Dendy (Brighton): **MURMUR OF THE HEART**. Tel: 92 8811. Palais: **DYNAMITE CHICKEN**. Trak: **THE LAST PICTURE SHOW**. Tel: 24 9333.

Esquire Theatre: **BUCK AND THE PREACHER**, starring Sidney Poitier and Harry Belafonte: guess who plays who?

Athenaeum: **TO COMMIT A MURDER**, with Louis Jordan and Senta Berger, and others; and **SAY HELLO TO YESTERDAY**.

THEATRE

La Mama, 205 Faraday St., Carlton. Aug. 10th to 13th & 17th to 20th at 9.00 p.m. **MY FOOT, MY TUTOR** by Peter Handke, with Fay Mokotow and Michael Price, directed by Alan Robertson.

Aug. 4, 5, 6 at 8.15 p.m. and Sat. at 10 p.m. also, performances of an experimental musical entitled **VANISHING REGRETS** by Ron Nagorcka. Bookings. 347 6085.

Alexander Theatre, August 8th to 12th at \$1.00 for students, a Monash Players 'major production' — **MOTHER COURAGE AND HER CHILDREN**. "From the first it has been the theatre's business to entertain people. It is this business which always gives it its particular dignity. It needs no other passport than fun." (Brecht).

Pram Factory, 325 Drummond St., Carlton. **A STRETCH OF THE IMAGINATION** by Jack Hibberd: Wed. to Sun. at 8.15 p.m. Bookings: 347 7493.

Monash Players, **Lunchtime Theatre: A RESOUNDING TINKLE** on Aug. 3 and 4 at 1.00 p.m. Union Theatre.



Claremont Theatre, 14 Claremont St., South Yarra: **DRIFTWOOD** by Michael Fitzgerald — a play about the struggle for survival of a group of derelicts. Commences Aug. 3rd. at 8.30 p.m., and every night Thurs. to Sun. for an open-ended season.

Also on Tues. 8th August — a night of 'Russian Poetry in and out of Translation'. Bookings: 24 6405.

Russell St. Theatre: **JUGGLERS THREE** by David Williamson. Until Aug. 5th at 8.30 p.m. and Fri. at 5.00 p.m.

Commencing Aug. 7th. **THE CHOCOLATE FROG**, with **THE OLD FAMILIAR JUICE** by Jim McNeil

St. Martin's Theatre, 44 St. Martin's Lane, South Yarra. Tel. 26 2188. **SALAD DAYS**, nightly at 8.15 p.m. and Sat. at 2.30 and 8.30 p.m., until August 26th.

Comedy theatre, Melbourne Theatre Company presents **THE CHERRY ORCHARD** by Anton Chekhov with Googie Withers. Mon.-Sat. at 8.00 p.m., Fri. at 5.00 and 8.30 p.m. Bookings: 645 1100.

ODDS AND SODS

GAY LIBERATION. Every Fri. 7.30 p.m. Union, Melbourne Uni. Open to all.

SOCIETY 5. Box 1801 GPO, Melb. 3001, or Tel. 347 7537. Thurs. to Sun. nights. Counselling, legal, law reform, social, public speakers; write in confidence, if interested.

VICTORIAN FABIAN SOCIETY. Box 2707X GPO, Melbourne, 3001 for books, pamphlets, lectures, newsletters etc.

BUOYANCY, the drug-help organisation, at 236 Drummond St., Carlton. Tel. 347 5166, 347 5323.

RESTAURANTS AND PUBS

STATION HOTEL, Greville St., Prahran, live music Sat. afternoons.

JOHNNY'S GREEN ROOM, 24 hour coffee, food and pool tables, Faraday St., Carlton.

LE MONDE, 24 hour coffee and snack bar, top end of Bourke St., and next door, late night pizza place **THE HOLE IN THE WALL**.

BELLA NAPOLI, beach end of Fitzroy St., St. Kilda, for juicy pizzas, and art extraordinaire.

IT, Take-away pizzas and Italian food in Burwood Rd., Hawthorn, near corner of Power St.

And, for **hamburger connoisseurs**, **MA'S** provides an all night service outside Flinders St. station, in one of those bus-caravans they use at the football. Try the hamburgers with real pineapple.

Hamburgers — corner of High St. and Chapel St., Prahran; and Fitzroy St., St. Kilda, for late night hunger.

MANRESA, 35 Burwood Rd., Hawthorn (near Glenferrie); coffee, crafts and music.

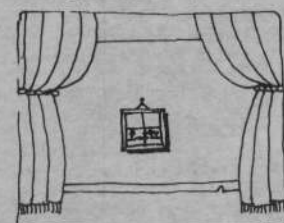
CLAREMONT THEATRE: South Yarra; coffee and folk singing Sat. nights from 10.30. Margaret Road-knight and others. Admission \$1.00. For the more discerning wallet, there's:

SHAKAHARI'S, Lygon St., a meal costs about \$2.00.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT, 541 Chapel St., about the same.

KING HIRAM'S, Lebanese restaurant, Lygon St., Carlton. About \$4.00 for a meal.

BORBLES, 183 Elgin St., Carlton. Tel.: 347 1972. Lunch 12-2 Monday to Friday. Dinner 6-11 p.m. every night. Good, cheap fare. BYO.



LES CREPES, 74 Toorak Road, South Yarra. Authentic French pancakes Sun.-Tues 11 a.m. to midnight. Wed.-Sat., 11 a.m. - 1 a.m.

GENEVIEVE, 233 Faraday Street, Carlton. Tel.: 347 4202. Open 8 a.m. until midnight for coffee, meals and snacks. Ice creams too.

THE TOASTHOUSE, 55 Cardigan Street, Carlton. Gourmet toast and coffee every day and into the night.

GENOA BISTRO, 71 Nicholson Street, Carlton. Tel.: 347 2992. Lunch Monday to Friday. Dinner Monday to Saturday. Genuine Italian home-cooking. Private parties catered for. Licensed.

THE GREAT AUSTRALIAN BITE, 18 Molesworth St., North Melbourne. Tel.: 329 9068. Lunch, Tuesday to Friday. Dinner, Tuesday to Saturday. BYO.

JAMAICA HOUSE, 127 Lygon Street, Carlton. Tel.: 347 4471. Lunch Wednesday to Saturday. Dinner Tuesday to Sunday. Genuine Jamaican food. BYO.

SMACKA'S PLACE, 55 Chetwynd Street, North Melbourne. Tel.: 39 1788. Good food and jazz. Lunch Monday to Friday. Dinner Wednesday to Saturday. Licensed.

TAMANI CARLTON, 303 Lygon Street, Carlton. Tel.: 347 5759. Open 9 a.m. until 9 p.m. for coffee, snacks, meals. Pleasant Italian bistro atmosphere. BYO.

NAUGHTON'S HOTEL, 43 Royal Parade, Parkville. Leading University Hotel.



ROYAL EXCHANGE HOTEL, Cnr. Osborne and Commercial Roads, South Yarra. Tel.: 26 5161. ZED BISTRO and TAVERN BAR. Open Monday to Saturday. Lunch 12-3 p.m. Dinner 6-10 p.m.

SYDENHAM HOTEL, Elizabeth Street, Richmond. Tel.: 41 2220. Australian and Chinese counter lunches, teas and take-aways. Late licence Friday and Saturday. Top entertainers.

CONCERTS

Blackwood Hall, Fri. August 4th at 1.00 p.m. a forum on film censorship, Don Chipp McLennan, and others.

Blackwood Hall, Lunch-hour Concert Series, free admission: Mon. July 31st. **WHAT'S THEIR NAME** a new young Australian folk group, Sandy Watsford, Colin Stephen, Roger Corbett, and David Mattick.

August 7th: programme of ethnic music presented by members of the dept. of Music, also featuring Poedijono and the gamelan.

Monash Concert Series, Sunday Aug. 6th. at 2.30 p.m. Soirees Musicales Chamber Music Society, presenting Brahms, Prokofiev, and Schubert.

JOHN WILLIAMS, Melbourne Town Hall concerts: Wed. Aug. 9th. at 6.30 p.m., Sat. Aug. 12th. at 8.00 p.m. with the Melbourne Symphony Orchestra. Mon. Aug. 14th. at 8.15 p.m. ABC Box Office 243 Collins St., 60 0721.

Society for East European Cultural Studies, Thurs. Aug. 10th. at 7.30 p.m. Mr. Erwin Rado (director of Melb. Film Festival) "Modern Film in East Europe". New Arts Building, Melb. Uni. For further information ring Mr. Ted Reilly, Monash High School.



FILM CENSORSHIP

Is film censorship in Australia becoming more liberal? Certainly over the past 12 months policies have changed. The introduction of the "R" certificate is said to have improved the situation, in that films that have previously been banned (e.g. *Ulysses*) or that would have been cut (*Sunday Bloody Sunday*) have now been exhibited.

Nevertheless many films are still being banned outright or cut. For example in May of this year five films were banned while a further five films were cut, including two that were given "R" certificates. In that month, 64 films were considered by the censor, of which only 43 were available for public screening. So that almost 25 per cent of films to be shown publicly were cut or banned. For the week beginning July 19, exactly half (12 out of 24) of the cinemas in the city were showing "R" films. It is unlikely that all of these films would have been banned or cut prior to the introduction of the certificate, so that the range of films a person under 18 may view has been curtailed.

Another classification introduced at this time was that of "festival conditions only", whereby films shown to select audiences in an "R" cut form may later be cut or even banned for the general public. For example, the film *"Dear Irene"* was shown at the Melbourne Film Festival, yet was banned outright in May. In that month there were 21 films admitted in the category "Festival conditions only". Perhaps this is being used as a means of buying off the critics of the censorship system in that someone who has seen a film under festival conditions is not so likely to complain over the non-appearance or cut appearance of that film at a public cinema.

Lately the details of the censors' decisions have been made a little more open, but there is room yet for further lessening of secrecy. Since the censorship board makes decisions in the public interest, surely it would not be asking too much that information be made available to each individual as to the classification, with reasons, the nature, duration and location of any cuts in the film he is to see. Those who are in favour of censorship generally over-ride the fact that it is an individual choice whether to attend a particular film by saying that it's not possible to know of anything offensive in advance. This information would do away with this objection. It would also seem reasonable if the state is to prohibit those under 18 from seeing a film

that it should make it possible for him to see it when he reaches 18. Perhaps a condition of importing a film should be to deposit a copy, for example, with the state film centre where such people could later apply to see the film.

There are many films that have been imported prior to the "R" certificate system which are still being exhibited away from the city centres. Yet no move has been made to resubmit these films to the censor to have previous cuts restored, for it would be an expense to the distributors that could not be recovered. In other countries anyone, not merely the company owning the film, may appeal against the censors' decisions. Since the changed standards are as a result of government actions, should not the censorship board be obliged to reconsider any cut film still being exhibited without charge?

Forms of censorship exist other than that of the film censorship board. Often films are reconstructed by a distributor even before being submitted to the censor so as to be sure of getting it into the country, doing so without delay and also of being classified in a particular category (G, NRC, M). Reviews of *The Devils* have stated that there is a substantial difference between the version shown here and that shown in London. Yet it passed through the censors untouched in January of this year. This action has the effect of dampening any liberal moves of the censor, for the companies can only act on previous decisions. Perhaps in this respect the recent trend to ask the censors to cut a film to fit a particular classification is preferable. Though the film-goer who wishes to see the whole of the film is paid no regard at all.

For example, in May 1972 *Weekend of a Champion* was cut to a G certificate at the importer's request and in June 2 further films were cut for this reason. To quote the AGE of July 17:

"The commonwealth film censorship board is cutting films at the request of importers to avoid restrictive classifications. Some importers are believed to be concerned at the revenue lost by cinemas showing "R" Certificate films from which persons under 18 are excluded."

In other cases films are being reconstructed after being rejected by the censor. For example, the film *Joe* was reconstructed in December 1971 after being banned twice previously. Finally there is the peculiar case of *The Boyfriend* which was passed by the censor, uncut, with a "G" certificate and a length of 15,000 feet in December 1971, then resubmitted and again certificated "G" in January 1972 with 5,182 feet removed!

Other than the film censorship board, there are further government bodies which censor the films we see. Every film which enters Australia pays duty of about \$1,000. By the time it has been submitted to the censors, the necessary number of prints have been made and the film is ready for exhibition, the total cost has risen to over \$2,000. This is regardless of whether the film has artistic or social merit or just with a popular theme (e.g. *Mary Poppins*). Clearly many films with a limited appeal will not be imported. Indeed

at least one company which imports films into Australasia finds that it can take films into New Zealand which has no duty on films, which it cannot afford to bring into this country. If a film is rejected by the censorship board any further appeal or resubmission is a costly process and this adds to the pressures on a distributor to reconstruct the film prior to first submitting it to the censor.

What can the individual do to influence the government and perhaps more importantly the film distributors? On Friday August 4, there will be a forum on film censorship in the Robert Blackwood Hall, beginning at 1.00 p.m. Speakers include Don Chipp (Minister for Customs), Senator James McLennan (ALP) and a representative of a film exhibitor and distributor. The forum will continue during the afternoon as long as there are speakers and questioners, but finishing by 5.00 p.m.

GEORGE BOOKER.

DEAR IRENE



GET A
CLOCKWORK
BEER...



DOWN THE NOTT.

NOTTING HILL HOTEL

Cnr. FERNTREE GULLY and GARDNERS ROADS
NOTTING HILL

It's time

IT'S TIME TO SPREAD THE MESSAGE!

- SKIVVIES \$2.00
- T-SHIRTS \$1.65
- SINGLETS \$1.50

Skivvies, T-shirts and singlets in all colors and sizes from 24 to 44. Ring the Australian Labor Party on Melbourne 347-3777 or call in to Room 1, Trades Hall, Corner Lygon and Victoria Streets, Carlton. IT'S TIME!

JOVAN PROMOTIONS PTY. LTD.

93 5278 — 93 7358

All entertainment requirements and exclusive booking rights for hotels, private functions, balls, dances and discos.

Function, Hotel Bands:

- * FANTASY (4 piece)
- * RONDELLS (4 piece)
- * GRADUATE (4 piece & 1 girl plus brass)
- * DIAMOND EXPRESS (4 piece & 1 girl)
- * LONDON EXPRESS (5 piece)
- * ALMANAC (4 piece)
- * PAUL JONES (3 piece)
- * YEOMEN (3 piece)
- * TRAMPUS (6 piece & 1 girl plus brass)
- * STATESIDE (4 piece & brass)
- * FROST (4 piece & brass)
- * GATHERING (4 piece)
- * FUZZY DUCK (4 piece)
- * PASSPORT (4 piece & 1 girl)
- * SACHA

Heavy Commercial Local Bands:

- * BENEFIT
- * LEVI SMITH CLEFS

International Acts:

- * GERRY MARSDEN (Pacemakers)
- * TICKET (N.Z.)
- * QUINTESSENCE (U.K.)
- * OCEAN (U.S.A.)
- * NO SWEAT (U.S.A.)

Interstate:

- * BLACKFEATHER
- * CINNAMON
- * RASHAMRA
- * JEFF ST. JOHN
- * FLAKE
- * BUFFALO
- * BOOTLEG
- * CARDOSE
- * GUNDA-DIN
- * BATTERSEA HEROES
- * WENDY SADDINGTON

COUNCIL ELECTIONS

Election of One Member of the Council by the Graduates of the University

Three nominations have been received to fill one vacancy for a member of the Council elected by the graduates of the University. An election will be held on Wednesday, 18th October, 1972.

The names of the candidates (in alphabetical order) are:

John Maxwell FOYSTER
Anthony Henry MAY
Deane McMillan WELLS

No later than Wednesday, 6th September, 1972, voting papers and biographies of the candidates will be sent to all persons listed on the roll of electors as at 16th August, 1972.

Bruce Heron,
RETURNING OFFICER.

ROLLING STONES - - - - Exile On Main Street
JANIS JOPLIN - - - - - Live In Concert
ELTON JOHN - - - - - Honky Tonk Chateau
FAIRPORT CONVENTION - - "Babacombe" Lee
NETTY GRITTY DIRT BAN - All The Good Times
JETHRO TULL - - - - - Thick As A Brick

ARE JUST SOME OF THE RECORDS THAT
YOU MAY HEAR (AND WE HOPE BUY!) AT
THE MONASH UNIVERSITY BOOKSHOP
RECORD BAR TODAY.

Attractive Girls

Interested in showing tourists
around Melbourne? Casual
work. Phone essential.

EXTRA CASH

Ring 63 7782

after 4 p.m. weekdays

THIRD WORLD BOOKSHOP

Looking for Waterbed, Incense, Touch Me's, Perfume, Pamphlets, Underground Magazines, Posters or even Books?

We have got loads of such stuff at BOTH Third Worlds.

447 Elizabeth St. Ph. 329 7802

OR 267 Little Lonsdale St. Ph. 663 2768

CURRENT BOOKS OF INTEREST INCLUDE —
Big Rock Candy Mountain \$4.60
Charlots Of The Gods \$1.25
Whole Earth Catalogue \$5.50
Homosexual Oppression & Liberation \$4.95
Zen — Macrobiotic Cooking \$1.95
Lord Of The Rings \$6.50
Clockwork Orange \$0.85
Water Lords — Ralph Nader \$1.95



Remember Commonwealth Day!

September 15 is the vital closing date for graduates and final-year students to seek administrative careers in the Commonwealth Service.

If you're interested in management and you've got what it takes, we can offer you a career where you can employ the skills you've learnt at university. There's plenty of room to move, between 27 departments and numerous specialist departments, between all the capital cities and even overseas. We will pay you well from the start, and there are excellent opportunities for advancement on merit while you are still young.

Besides straight administrative work, there's research, economics, accountancy, statistics, psychology, personnel work, management consultancy.

Ask your Appointments and Careers people for the booklet Opportunities for Graduates, and an application form. Or call on the Recruitment Officer at your local

COMMONWEALTH PUBLIC SERVICE INSPECTOR'S OFFICE
but remember September 15 is Commonwealth Day—no later.

SEPTEMBER						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30

CAR AND MOTOR CYCLE TUITION

Discount for students



569 0199

51 4449



MELB. TOWN HALL
FRI., 18th & SAT., 19th AUG. 8 p.m.
BOOKINGS: MYERS & M.S.D.,
CELEBRITY & HOTEL AUST.
THE PENTANGLE FLY
QANTAS

OPERATION "HEART REJECT"

WILFRED
INVASION

Mines around North Vietnam's ports; a record number of US aircraft carriers in the Gulf of Tonkin; half the entire B52 strategic bombers earmarked for Indochina; more bombs than ever on the DRV — what is Nixon up to? And why? Mainly it's his perverse rage of frustration because the "Nixonisation" of the war in Indochina has proved a disaster.

His puppets are on the run everywhere. In South Vietnam, in Laos and in Cambodia. The list of pilot casualties lengthens daily. His war-winning strategy, camouflaged as a "secret peace plan" is in tatters. A primitive man has acted in a primitive way, venting his fury on the civilian population of North Vietnam as Hitler did on innocent hostages in occupied Europe when patriots struck back at the Nazi occupiers. The whole North Vietnamese people have become hostages for Nixon's miscalculations.

Nixon had three operational seasons ahead of him when he took over at the White House in January, 1969. (The operational, or dry, season in South Vietnam runs roughly from November to June). The first one he used up in the spring of 1970. On the promise of eliminating NLF 'sanctuaries' in the Cambodia frontier areas — an alibi of successive US commanders for failure to win military victory in South Vietnam — he extended the 'sanctuaries' (in Nixon's sense of the term) to virtually the whole of Cambodia and added a new and highly efficient resistance movement as a loyal ally to the NLF. The second operational season Nixon used up in the spring of 1971 in the catastrophic invasion of South Laos, during which the guts were torn out of the strategic reserve of the Saigon army. The survivors who made it back to South Vietnam left all their armoured vehicles and transport, all their artillery behind. As a result,

attempt to exterminate a country-wide political opposition in South Vietnam by force of arms, but without further loss to American lives. It entailed an elaborate military-police machine to control the entire population. Nixon and his predecessors had failed to produce any political counterpart to the NLF which had its roots deeply planted in the soil of South Vietnam. They failed in many attempts to give Nguyen Van Thieu a political party or movement because he has no political or social roots among the people. They were able to give him a well-muscled and scientifically structured machine of military dictatorship, with the generals and colonels running affairs at provincial level; lieutenant-colonels and majors at district levels and so on down. A tremendous mobilisation of American academic brain-power and endless billions of dollars went into perfecting the system. It depended on the systematised, daily and

militia up through district and provincial commands to the Tactical Military Zone command. Local forces had regular forces on press-button call in the event of "trouble" with airborne troops on the spot within minutes. The weakness was that coercion, no matter how computerised, did not work once the machine had blown its top! And this is just what happened after the 1972 spring offensive started and the regular army and "elite" units were withdrawn from "occupation" duties to defend prestige centres — superbly chosen by the NLF for their geographical as well as political importance — such as Hue, Kontum and An Loc. The whole regular army was tied up with these tasks plus trying to re-open or keep open key roads such as Highway 1 (between Hue and Danang), 13 (Saigon-An Loc), 14 (Kontum-Pleiku), 19 (Pleiku-Qui Nhon) and others.

The total military regimentation of life was alien to Vietnamese tradition and volition. The social, like the human body, tends to reject foreign implants and this was an attempt to graft an American heart on to a Vietnamese body! As soon as they got half a chance, the Vietnamese people started to reject this foreign implant. That half chance came when the "occupation" troops were urgently withdrawn. The peasants started dismantling the machinery of "pacification". Fearful local commanders pressed their buttons — but there was no response. Once they realised they were on their own, local units either threw in their

... it's his perverse rage of frustration because the "Nixonisation" of the war in Indo-china has proved a disaster.

Nixon had no puppet reserve forces left for a third, election year, "war-winning" offensive as he had planned.

He hoped to over-awe the resistance forces and stave off their own offensives by much-publicised "peace-seeking" visits to Peking and Moscow. In this, Nixon and special adviser, Henry Kissinger, badly miscalculated. Prisoners of their own super-power concepts, they could not imagine relations between big and small countries other than those between masters and puppets. A Peking-Hanoi or Moscow-Hanoi relationship must be the counterpart of that between Washington-Saigon! They could not conceive that the resistance movements in Vietnam, Laos and Cambodia were not pawns to be pushed around on a chessboard of "global solutions". The initiative in the third operation season was taken, in the spring of 1972, by the resistance forces and within a few weeks, Nixon's war-winning, election-winning card of "Vietnamisation" — was torn to shreds.

"VIETNAMISATION"
"Vietnamisation" consisted of carrying on the war by means more acceptable to the American electors. "Carrying on the war" meant essentially continuing the

hourly activities of the machinery of coercion of the whole people, with regular periods of intensified coercion of when "accelerated pacification" operations and "Phoenix Program" assassination squads were launched to weed out suspected "Vietcong" cadres and their supporters — in the countryside. This meant the entire population according to my own experience in four visits to the liberated areas.

WEAKNESS

The system had major weaknesses. It had no roots. It had a highly vulnerable top. As a whole it was completely abnormal. The entire country was treated as enemy territory, the Saigon army playing the role of occupation troops, dressed in alien uniforms, operating out of bases with such alien names as Birmingham, Bastogne, etc. What peasants in the world want to live behind barbed wire and work under the guns of concrete forts? There were 10,000 of such forts to control the peasantry in South Vietnam, 5,500 in the Mekong Delta alone! It all looked terribly efficient to visitors to whom conducting officers demonstrated the accuracy of computerised statistics on "pacification". Everything was based on a hierarchy of armed force from local

lot with the people or were dealt with by the people. This is how entire districts in provinces like Binh Dinh and Phuoc Tuy — previous strongholds of South Korean and Australian units respectively — were rapidly liberated, district capitals and all with not even a suspicion of "North Vietnamese" troops or tanks. The same thing from Quang Nam and Quang Ngai in the North to most of the provinces in the Mekong Delta. In the densely populated coastal plains and Mekong Delta, within less than two months after the offensive was launched, everything but the provincial capitals and some district centres, were firmly in the hands of the NLF. The "alien graft" had been rejected and this time the process was irreversible.

While world attention has been focussed on that substantial part of the iceberg that shows above the surface — the battles for Quang Tri, Hue, Kontum and An Loc — the most significant development has been the still more substantial part below the surface of public attention, the liberation of the overwhelming proportion of the countryside from Saigon rule. It is this, even more than the shattering defeats of the Saigon army that has dealt the death blow to "Vietnamisation". It is vengeance for this historic strategic defeat that Nixon is now wreaking on the people of North Vietnam.



WILL THE AMMUNITION PASS?

BURCHETT: AND INVADERS



In considering the short and long-term effects on the battlefields of South Vietnam of the mining of North Vietnam's ports, one is reminded of an episode on the eve of the Dien Bien Phu battle. Just before the shooting started, the French artillery commander was asked by a visiting French minister if he would like some more artillery flown in. There was plenty available in Hanoi. The officer declined, saying he had "more than enough". The Vietminh might have a few mortars, he explained, but they have no idea how to use them. They would be wiped out with his first salvoes.

A few days later, Giap's artillerymen opened up with 75 mm cannon with devastating accuracy, the first shells landing on the air-strip on which supplies depended. Shortly after that 105 mm cannon joined in, their first salvoes landing among the French artillery pieces, standing out in the open, uncammouflaged. Within an astonishingly short time, the French artillery was wiped out. The officer went into his tent and ended his life by pulling a pin out of a hand grenade. The French had no idea that Giap had either artillery or the means of getting it to Dien Bien Phu until they found the entire valley was ringed with 75 and 105 mm cannon dug into the encircling hills, and handled by masters of the craft of gunnery.

President Nixon might recall that in those days the Vietminh had no port at Haiphong or anywhere else, nor any railroad leading down from China. But they had no shortage of ammunition for their big guns during the 55 days of that historic battle.

In parenthesis it might be noted that throughout the battle the French, despite intensive aerial reconnaissance, never discovered Giap's artillery emplacements. In typical non-textbook fashion, he had positioned his guns on the downward slope of the hills to fire "over the sights" into the French positions — something apparently not done since Napoleon's day. He SHOULD have used classical trajectory fire over the crest, from the other side of the hills. But each time his guns opened up, puffs of smoke were released from the other side where the guns OUGHT to have been. The French bombed the puffs of smoke throughout the battle!

American military specialists later jeered at the French for inefficiency, lack of intelligence and know-how, etc. But firstly, it must be recalled that top US generals made inspection trips to Dien Bien Phu right up to the eve of the battle to make sure that good use was being made of 10 million dollars worth of US equipment — including the artillery. Just five weeks before the shooting started, General "Iron Mike" O'Daniel, commander of US forces in the Pacific, checked up on everything and appointed 3 US officers to help with the final preparations for the battle! Secondly, there is a striking parallel between the Vietminh artillery at Dien Bien Phu and the sudden appearance of tanks, 130 mm rapid-firing cannon, heavy rocket-launchers and seemingly unlimited supplies of munitions in action less than 60 miles from Saigon. This despite the bragging about "electronic battlefields"; super-sophisticated gadgetry of detection and flash air response so that no even an ox-cart could pass along the Ho Chi Minh trail without detection and destruction. Even whispered conversation around a camp-fire could infallibly guide bombers and gunships to the spot. But somehow or other, an enormous quantity of heavy weapons made it down the Ho Chi Minh trail. How come?

Giap had to think of logistics at Dien Bien Phu in terms of human backs, wheel-barrows, ox-carts, bicycles, pack-ponies and a few, but very few, trucks, all moving at different speeds on tracks hacked out of the jungle. Enough of them to ensure that every day x amount of supplies came out of that strangely assorted pipeline. But it worked. It depended on humans. The French with US tanks, artillery and air support, had everything that seemed necessary from a technological viewpoint including seemingly unlimited airborne supplies. But Giap had two decisive factors in his favour. It was his country and the surrounding terrain was in his hands; the sky-high morale of men and women fighting in the most just of causes. This is something else that Nixon and Kissinger should take into consideration. This pair also need a few lessons in psychology.

RESPONSE

After the abysmal drop in morale following the Quang Tri defeat and to prove the "enormity" of Hanoi's "aggression", US psywar experts put two captured tanks on display in Saigon. A western journalist colleague wrote me that he made a survey of impact on the Saigon public. The observations he recorded ranged from admiration of the feat in getting such weapons and in such quantities down from the North to pride that the resistance forces now had weapons that matched those of the Saigon forces. He did not find a single sign of the "indignation" that the exhibition was supposed to provoke. Two typical responses from interviewees who obviously had to remain anonymous were: "Over ten years ago (Ngo Dinh) Diem put on an exhibition of weapons captured from the 'Vietcong' to show how easy it was to exterminate them. There were clubs, hoes, knives, some crude mines and bicycle chains. Now we see that not only have they not been exterminated, but they've got tanks. It won't be long now..." And, "If they can bring stuff like that down the Ho Chi Minh trail despite all the bombings... they can do anything."

There are other factors that Nixon will eventually have to take into consideration when deciding

where to strike next! At the NLF Paris headquarters, I have been assured that Nixon has already moved into first place as supplier of arms to the resistance forces. During the fighting around Kontum at the end of May, western journalists reported that American tanks were amongst those spearheading the attacks against Saigon positions. There have been other reports of repaired US helicopters having been sighted in the service of the resistance forces. During the first month of the offensive, according to an NLF communique, 750 tanks and armoured cars had been seized or destroyed — but mainly seized — plus 2,300 military trucks, 460 artillery pieces of 105 and 175 mms and tens of thousands of various types of arms. The quantities of arms and munitions which the US-equipped Saigon units have is staggering in comparison to the modestly-equipped NLF units of similar size. A unit which crosses over with its weapons can arm two or three equivalent NLF units, especially with medium and heavy weapons. Many arsenals have also been captured intact or simply handed over by local forces who have no more stomach for the fight. There were multiple advantages in having chosen three widely-separated key points at which to "fix" the Saigon troops. Maximum dispersal of the enemy's main force units — a typical application of the Giap strategy of entrapping the enemy in the fatal contradiction of concentration — to deal, or to face up to, heavy blows from NLF main force units — or dispersal to maintain an "occupation" regime. Enemy forces are "fixed" at points close to safe rear areas for the NLF. (Nixon's Cambodian adventure makes safe rear areas possible for the Kontum and An Loc operations!) NLF handicaps in lack of mobility are overcome. They do not have the motor transport and helicopters necessary to chase after the enemy in a modern war of movement, so they force the enemy troops to use their superior mobility to come to places of their choice and then immobilise them. Not only do they have to come to a terrain chosen by the resistance forces but they bring supplies for the latter. Each point of fixation becomes a supply centre for them. At both Kontum and An Loc for instance, a large proportion of parachuted supplies fell into the hands of the resistance forces — as they did in the latter stages of the battle of Dien Bien Phu.

One is free to believe or not the accuracy of battlefield reports as to the quantity of arms and supplies seized but the facts are that the resistance forces continue to astonish the American "advisers" by their unusually lavish expenditure of munitions — a very large proportion of which is now supplied by President Nixon!

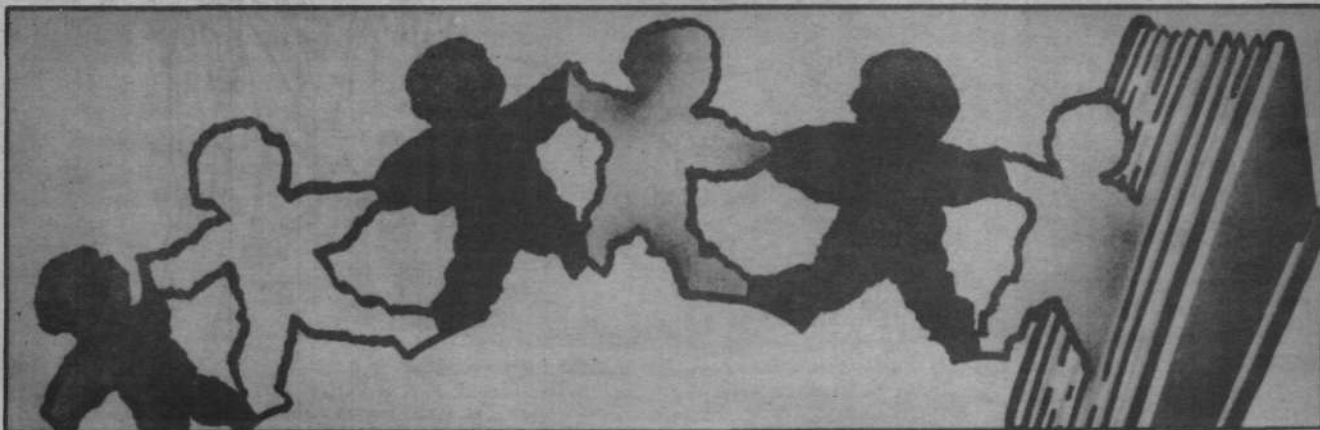
The NLF started its resistance struggle with weapons captured from the enemy. It is not impossible that it will win final victory in the same way with a notable improvement in the quality of weapons seized. Just as Giap's forces entered Hanoi for the ceremonial take over from the French riding in US GMC trucks!

HOLY JOE

The cartoon "Holy Joe" was found by a Lot's Wife correspondent lying amongst other religious literature at an U.S. Airforce Base in Pleiku, South Vietnam. It is distributed by International Gospel Literature, California. Its publication is not intended to shock or embarrass but merely to indicate one of the influences on American servicemen in Vietnam and the values which underly some peoples support for that war.



THE CEASEFIRE MYTH



Among Nixon's sleight-of-hand tricks to fool the public is that of a "ceasefire now" — stop the bloodshed and bring the boys home. "We have offered a de-escalation of the fighting", he said in his May 8 speech. "We have offered a ceasefire with a deadline for withdrawal of all American forces . . ." It sounds great to a TV audience. And even the corollary to that: "Let the Vietnamese settle their own affairs." What could be fairer? Is not that just what they have been demanding?

During the first four months, according to the latest US proposals, after ceasefire conditions had been negotiated (this took two years in Korea) US troops would still be on hand. The ceasefire is to be internationally controlled and it can be assumed that at least one element in the control organisation would be there to look after US interests. During that four months it can also be assumed that every NLF base and military position would be targeted under the guise of "international control" and that a tremendous effort would be made to rebuild and re-equip the Saigon army.

"Suppose as Nixon proposes there would be a ceasefire", said Hanoi's senior negotiator, Le Duc Tho at his informal meeting with some journalists on May 23. "It would enable him to withdraw US forces and to get the POWs back. As to the political questions, Nixon proposes the Vietnamese should settle these among themselves. But if no agreement is reached, the war would continue and in that case the US would continue to give air and naval support to the Saigon regime. So the war would continue indefinitely . . ." That this is what Nixon intends is implicit in the fact that withdrawal would not affect US air bases in Thailand or the continued presence of the 7th Fleet off the Vietnamese coast and the withdrawal would exclude "a small number of personnel needed for technical

advice, logistics and observance of the ceasefire . . ."

The mining of Haiphong and other ports, Nixon said would cease "when the following conditions are met: First of all American prisoners-of-war must be returned. Second, there must be an internationally supervised ceasefire throughout Indochina. . . . These are terms which would not require surrender and humiliation on the part of anybody. They would permit the United States to withdraw with honour. They would end the killing and bring our POWs home. They would allow negotiations on a political settlement between the Vietnamese themselves. . . ."

It is a foregone conclusion however that there could be no real negotiations with a Thieu or any other puppet that the USA might permit to replace him. All Nixon wants as far as United States responsibility is concerned is an exclusively military agreement that would give him what he needed for election-winning purposes, and then he could continue the war for another four years before having to go through the motions of peace-seeking again in 1976.

"President Nixon's idea is to settle things as was done with a ceasefire in the Middle East" continued Le Duc Tho, "leaving other questions to be settled later. So there was a ceasefire but there is still no settlement. There are troubles there the whole time and the USA continues to give aid and support to Israel. What we want is a solid lasting peace. If political questions are not settled, the US will continue to support the Saigon puppets and the war will go on for ever. This is why we want a comprehensive solution to all military and political problems so as to have a solid base for lasting peace in the area."

Because of American insistence, there was no political solution in Korea at the time of the 1953 Ceasefire Agreements and the Korean problem remains a powder keg that could explode at any time. Above all peoples, the Vietnamese are just-

fied in demanding a combined military-political solution. As Le Duc Tho expressed it: "We have been deceived many times. After the 1954 Geneva Agreements we thought that within two years there would be general elections and our country would be reunited. We were deceived . . ."

GENEVA ACCORDS

Although the 1954 Geneva Agreements included both military and political solutions, it was only the military clauses that were applied. They were those exclusively of advantage to the French. The rest of the French Expeditionary Force was allowed to withdraw intact from the trap which the Red River delta in the North had become after the French defeat at Dien Bien Phu. The Vietminh withdrew its armed forces and cadres from all resistance bases, south of the 17th parallel. All French POWs were released. The political counterpart to the very generous military settlement which the victorious Vietminh accepted was of two main forms. Article 14c of the Geneva Agreement which guaranteed there would be no reprisals or discrimination for having collaborated with one side or the other during the resistance war and the provision that nation-wide general elections would be held by July, 1956 to reunify the country. Article 14c was never applied in the South where an atrocious man-hunt was organised to track down, arrest and finally liquidate those who had supported the resistance war. Ngo Dinh Diem, with open US approval, refused to hold the elections and repudiated all the political clauses of the Agreement. The Vietminh were thus cheated of at least half the fruits of their victorious resistance struggle and the seeds were sown for the present war.

What Nixon is proposing is that the Vietnamese accept this all over again. Get the demoralised, drug-taking GIs home — there is no objection to this — get the POWs back, let the US retain its air and naval power for re-escalation at an appropriate moment and leave a political situation which would guarantee that war would start up again at any moment. Not to mention, under present circumstances, giving the puppet army a badly needed respite for a renewed build-up.

To demand a ceasefire within the context of the war in South Vietnam is the same as asking the NLF to lay down their arms while "accelerated pacification", "Phoenix Program" and other operations aimed at exterminating the NLF start all over again. In asking this, Nixon is as unrealistic as his Cambodian puppet, Lon Nol,

demanding — as he did a short time ago — from his ever-shrinking Phnom Penh hideout for the resistance forces to lay down their arms and enter concentration camps where they would be accorded "prisoner-of-war" status! To present the ceasefire demand as a Nixon "concession" when his puppets are on the run everywhere is just one more bit of evidence of his lack of sincerity and responsibility in the search for a negotiated solution. Not to mention lack of realism.

There is no possibility at all that the revolutionary forces will accept a ceasefire as long as Thieu remains in power in Saigon and as long as the principles of a political solution have not been agreed on. A spokesman at the PRG delegation in Paris expressed it this way:

"Nixon is fighting for another four years at the White House. We are not fighting for four years ahead, but for thousands of years of history and for future generations. We know what we have to do. It is not to lay down our arms but to fight on till total victory. We are not seeking to defeat the United States, but to win complete independence, and create the conditions for the Vietnamese people to decide their own fate. A ceasefire without a political settlement is the equivalent of capitulation. It is just another of Nixon's tricks. He may fool the American voters with this but not the Vietnamese people."

WILFRED BURCHETT





THE CLOSING CIRCLE

by BARRY COMMONER JONATHON

CAPE 1972

Reviewed by GRAHAM DUNKLEY



The bulk of the numerous millions of years that some form of organic life has existed on this planet has been taken up with evolution from an 'organic soup' to a form of animal existence. It was a delicate process in which aquatic life first emerged in a carbon dioxide dominated atmosphere upon which it depended for its supply of food. When the supply was adequate to nourish large amounts of tropical vegetation, photosynthesis became a major agent of geochemical change, and free oxygen became available in the atmosphere for oxygen consuming life forms. Some of the oxygen formed its heavy molecule form, 'ozone', which formed in the upper atmosphere a layer which protected life from cosmic radiation and was the final factor in facilitating an environment in which this life could flourish.

The miraculous process of evolution built closed systems of life in which all the necessary life processes were self renewing and self perpetuating. In the aquatic ecosystem, marine life lived off plankton which was produced by organic substances which in turn were sustained by the waste matter of marine life. In the soil the nitrogen cycle was sustained by action of bacteria and algae, which in turn are nourished by humus of animal wastes and decayed organic matter. In the air there is a continuous weather cycle caused by air movements which are in turn caused by water evaporated from the sea, this process being accompanied by release of solar energy which affects air movements.

Such a life system was able to emerge because the environment was able to develop complex molecules out of basic elements of the earth. Carbon, Oxygen, Nitrogen and Hydrogen. As complex molecules emerged they were usually accompanied in their ecosystem by an enzyme which could break it down in turn. So everything given had its own negation.

But in just 100 years, a mere moment in terms of geological epochs, man the most successfully evolved creature in the universe as we know it, has come perilously close to bringing this process to an end. For man has broken the closing circles. Man does not see things as circles, he sees them as linear, as one dimensional, although he calls it progressive.

Man has prided himself in having successfully challenged nature in a contest which only he has declared. He has been clever enough to devise plastics and detergents and things which nature had never thought of, hence there is no natural

enzyme to break it down and hence he has outwitted nature. And the supersonic aircraft he is so proud of is threatening to break up the ozone layer. His indomitable creativity has devised industrialisation in which he takes minerals and various substances out of the earth where they have been lying for billions of years in the making, using them to make things which he only uses for a while. They are thrown away but cannot be reconverted to organic matter to continue the soil cycle, and the process which produces them has a number of by-products which affect the aquatic cycle and the atmospheric cycle. Industrial wastes are tipped into rivers and lakes, which provide rival claims to oxygen, against the marine life which then gradually dies. And dust-gas mixtures from factories fill the air over cities affecting air movements which causes clouds of air pollution to hang over cities for long periods, instead of being swept away by the weather cycle.

What has caused all this? Well perhaps it is man's relentless desire to consume, and to produce bigger and better things to consume, or to produce things which help him conquer nature more and more effectively. This is summed up in one word — technology. Commoner does a rough historical survey of a development of the pollution problem and finds it correlates with all our clever technological developments. For example water pollution became bad as we developed detergents, which as he points out, are not really necessary, old fashioned soap was quite as good and it was something which underdeveloped tropical countries could produce (i.e. palm oil). Soil exhaustion and water pollution by nitrates had coincided with the trend to over-use nitrogen fertilizers on crops,

which has to be used in ever greater proportions just to maintain yields.

Again he asks why, and turns to look at the social system which has brought these problems. Inevitably he casts his eyes in the direction of 'iron laws' of accelerating growth and productivity. The dogmatic views of market allocation and free enterprise are challenged for their role in the crisis, as well as academic economists for relegating economic 'externalities' to such a minor place in their discipline. He does not claim that the socialist systems (or the so-called) necessarily have the answer, but he concludes that a sense of responsibility for the environment has to be developed by society in general, and some institutions in particular will have to be developed to plan resource allocation.

His is a call for vigilance and for action. He has a faith in the rational action of those in a position to know of the problems, and of the authorities to give way under constant lobbying from such people. In this way he sees the campaigns by scientists against nuclear weapon testing as the main factor in the Nuclear Test Ban Treaty. He sees the persistence of those who analysed the Los Angeles photochemical smog as being the decisive voices in the action that has been taken to force automobile corporation giants to modify their engines, the worst single air polluter.

His is a challenge to the conventional trend to eulogise economic growth and high levels of productivity, whose primary prerequisite is of course technology, the great god of the 1960's which is rapidly becoming the devil of the 70's. On the other hand technology is not necessarily the death knell of civilisation, but it has in fact been man's misuse of that gift which is rapidly bringing his demise. This may have been through greed or any of a number of psychological ailments which he sensibly chooses not to either speculate or pontificate upon. It is a plea for research and self-examination. Man got himself into this fix because he had a brain, a complex one, and he is going to have to use it even better if he is to get himself out of it.

If this book is not quite a classic of the age, it is a very vital one.



THE CHERRY ORCHARD

PAUL SALZMAN

"Don't you see that from every cherry tree, from every leaf and trunk, human beings are peering out at you?" So says the student Trofimov. The Cherry Orchard has been in Lyubov Ranevskaya's family for generations. It is a symbol of the beautiful stagnation that is the fate of the landed gentry of Russia. The magnificent orchard produces a huge crop every two years. But the cherries cannot be sold, and the old methods of drying them have been forgotten.

With this simple, ever-present image Checkov pervades this play with an agonizing sense of destruction. The family estate of Lyubov Ranevskaya and her brother Leonid Gayev is about to be auctioned. Both are suspended in a state of tortuous inaction. A plan to save the estate is put forward by the prosperous merchant Yermolai Lopakhin. This plan involves cutting down the orchard and dividing the estate into lots to be sold as holiday villas. But the plan is totally unacceptable. The Cherry Orchard must perish, Lopakhin must devour the still fatalism that is inherent in the life of the gentry. The cycle has been ordained and it is useless to stop it. The peasant becomes merchant. The merchant becomes bourgeois, and the landed gentry fall at his hands.

A cloying sweetness, visually represented by Checkov in Gayev's ubiquitous caramels, clings to the brother and sister. She is unable to accept her poverty — she must continue to squander her money, keeping up the illusion of her former prosperity. The characters in 'The Cherry Orchard' move about in a half dream. Each inhabits his particular world, and no two worlds ever touch. The characters all lack empathy. The student Trofimov is a good example. He has an idyllic relationship with

Anya, Madame Ranevskaya's daughter. But he will not allow his emotions to run free. He says "we are above love." All the characters have so restrained their emotions that they seem to be motivated by forces beyond their control.

As in his other plays, Checkov builds up an atmosphere through a series of miniscule sensations and acts — the squeaking of a boot, the strum of a guitar, the hollow blow of an axe, the crooning of a shepherd's pipes. But the most interesting effect Checkov uses in the play is a particular sound. This sound is heard twice in the play, and Checkov describes it as "the sound of a snapped string mournfully dying away." In this image he captures the essence of the play. The lives of all the characters are dying away. A sense of decay seems to be omnipresent, even in the supposedly prosperous Lopakhin. All the characters are gradually fading away, they are all too immersed in their own sense of fate to commit themselves to any meaningful act. The old landowner Pishchik says "a certain great philosopher recommends jumping off roofs . . . 'Jump!' he says, and therein lies the whole problem." Pishchik has indeed hit upon the problem. To jump off a roof is to knowingly commit oneself to an act. None of the characters in the play are prepared to do this. When the orchard is finally cut down, each person loses part of himself. Every cherry that will now never be able to ripen is an emotion that lies dead inside the characters in the play. The defeat of the impoverished landed gentry is not a social or

political event, it is merely a picture of the decline of human spirit. Checkov calls 'The Cherry Orchard' a comedy. This is the subtitle he also gives to 'The Sea Gull'. The basic comedy behind the play is the comedy of life itself. Well before the Absurd Dramatists Checkov was portraying the ultimate farce that is existence.

T.C.s production of the play was quite adequate. To my mind Checkov has the greatest impact in an intimate setting. Unfortunately the M.T.C. production was massive. While the sets were appropriate, they were too vast for my liking. The one scene that was really effective was the still life-lessness of a meadow by the orchard.

While the acting in this play was of a higher standard than that seen at Russell Street so far this year, the credit must go to those playing minor parts. In the two main roles of brother and sister we had two heavies from way back, Frank Thring and Googie Withers. Frank Thring put up a brilliant performance as Frank Thring, and occasionally he even allowed a little bit of Gayev to creep into his character. Googie Withers wasn't too bad when she was dry-eyed, but when she let loose with a flood of tears she threatened to cry all the supporting cast off the stage. It was unfortunate that she almost literally smothered Wendy Hughes, who played Anya. Michael Duffield hobbled around the stage looking his age very well (eighty-five, the character that is, not Duffield). Ronald Falk was extremely amusing as 'twenty-two misfortunes' Yepikhodov the clerk.

Apart from the comedy written into the play by Checkov, I got most of my amusement from watching Frank Thring and Googie Withers out-doing each other. If you can imagine the Spassky-Fischer chess championship on stage you'll get some idea of what they were like.

But these faults notwithstanding, the production must go down as the highlight of this M.T.C. season. It is rather difficult to spoil Checkov completely, and this production didn't come anywhere near to doing that.



A DISCUSSION AT ASPENDALE COMMUNITY SCHOOL

During the second week of the May holidays, a community school was established by several members of the T.T.A.V. Aspendale Branch. Each day 20-30 boys (Forms 1-3) turned up to engage in diverse projects.

Edited by KAREN McCORKINDALE

Q. What did you expect to be doing when you first came here?

A. I thought when we first came here we'd do some Art and Maths, to catch up on the work we missed out on in the strike periods. If you wanted to work, you could bring it here.

Q. Did you want to do that?

A. Oh, I didn't really. I just came here to see what it was like, and I reckon its beaut, real good.

Q. But we haven't done maths and English. Do you mind?

A. No, I don't mind it.

I thought we were going to have proper classrooms, and everybody would be divided up into groups, and it'd be boring. But its real good. I thought it would just be a one-day outing.

Q. Why did you come?

A. I just came for something to do.

When you rang up Mum, she said "why don't you go?", and I said "I might as well", because at home I'd be bored to tears. I thought it might be a good chance to catch up on work.

I thought it would be good for my reading, because I'm not very good at it.

Q. Have you done anything which you think might have done you more good than just reading?

A. Yes. How some cars are made, and what happens at a university, where the places are to go to eat, libraries for different subjects.

What I learned was when we had discussions. I learned more about what was happening in current affairs, and other things I didn't know before.

Q. Couldn't you have learned this at school?

A. Not much because we only do it with our English teacher. We wouldn't have learned what we've learned now.

At school, with the teacher we have, we just do punctuation and boring things. We hardly ever talk about current affairs or have discussions. Just writing.

I wish we had more discussion at school. At our place we get The Sun, but other kids might get The Herald or The Age, and they've got different points of view on what happens. We could put them all together and combine them, and see what comes out.

Q. What's your opinion of the things we have done this week?

A. We did jewellery making, we enjoyed that.

I think it was good having discussions because we were able to speak freely, and say what we really meant.

Q. Don't you think you can do this at school or at home?

A. Not as much. You can't talk freely there.

At school, everyone mucks around all the time.

Q. I wonder why they do muck around at school?

A. Its because of boredom at school. If the kids don't know about a particular subject, they haven't got anything to say, so they just muck around.

Most of the kids at school don't like the work, but they have to do it. But here,

you don't have to do it if you don't want to.

It might be because some kids don't want to read because they can't read properly. They don't want to get embarrassed because they can't read, so they just muck around.

Q. Do you think its the most important thing in life to be brainy?

A. If you can get along with people better, then you're right. As long as you can get along with people.

Can we change the subject please? We're all bored because we don't know enough about it.

Q. Why do you think you've behaved differently here from the way you behave at school?

A. Here, you don't want to wreck anything because if you did, you wouldn't be allowed to come again, and you wouldn't be allowed to do all the things we've been doing, go on hikes and everything.

Its better in a home like this, because you've got freedom. But at school you've just got rules and you have to obey them. But here, you can go outside when you want to, and you can go home if you want to. And you know you're not allowed to do real bad things.

Q. But nobody said you couldn't?

A. Yes, but you wouldn't like it if we just started running around and busting things and smashing glasses.

Q. But still, nobody said you can't do that.

A. That's why its so good. At school, the teachers say: "Right, you do that or we'll get you". But you haven't said it, so nobody worries or even thinks about it.

At school, at lunchtime, you can't go home or anything. You get bored because you know you can't do things. But here, though you know you can go home, its interesting — so you stay.

At school, its a larger area, but you feel more hemmed in because you know you've got to stay there.

At school, sometimes we might go to a new place. But usually we've already been. But here, we went to a university which we hadn't seen before, and we went to GMH and found out new things about cars. So when you look for a job, if you want to work for that firm, you know a bit about them.

At school, having to wear a uniform plays a big part too. I reckon the guys here look much better than they would in their school uniform. At school, everyone's wearing the same rotten old clothes, and you get sick of it. When you're wearing ordinary clothes, you seem to feel freer, and its more interesting.

If a boy had about ten dollars, he'd rather buy a pair of jeans than a pair of grey school pants.

Q. What did you think of the working conditions here?

A. It was better organised here in the garage than it is at school. We ought to have garages at school!

They're still trying to get one portable!

Q. Even though we just used boxes, with a masonite sheet on top, you feel it worked much better?

A. Yes.

Q. I'd like to mention behaviour again. You've all demonstrated that you know how to behave without anybody telling you anything. What do you think about that?

A. None of us here muck around much at school anyway. Its just a few boys who encourage everyone else. It only takes one kid, and the lot are doing it. You wouldn't get the kids who muck around to come to one of these things: they couldn't be bothered.

Q. So you think that we've got all the well-behaved boys coming to this, and the boys who misbehave at school are not here?

A. Yes. If you bring one bad kid here, a few kids will follow him, and that's it.

Q. Do you really think you would follow the bad one? The bad one wouldn't follow you?

A. No, I don't think so. At school there's one kid who's a real king groover, and you've got to follow him because he's the boss. But here, no-one jeers, no-one's thumping you up, and you do what you feel like.

I think most of the kids who are here now do stir some of the teachers some of the time at school. But here, they don't want to muck around because the others will tell them to stop, and then they won't want to play with him because he was mucking around and spoiling it.

Q. I know that at school, the stirrers lead everyone else, but do you think that in this situation you might tend to keep the stirrers in line?

A. Yes, I agree with that. We want to learn, even if they don't. If they mucked around here when we wanted to work well we'd tell them what to do.

Say one kid stirred all the time, and nobody else stirred, well he'd get embarrassed because he's the only one doing it, and no-one would talk to him.

At school, there's a kid in our class who stirs the female teachers all the time because he knows he can get away with it. But if all the kids didn't want him to stir, and they wanted to learn, they'd leave him alone, and he'd get all cut. Then he wouldn't be able to stir.

There's a lot of bad teachers at school who think they're real good just because they've got a strap. They tell kids what to do all the time. Whereas here, we're not told what to do, we can do what we like.

Q. On that point, have you found that you got on better with the teachers in this situation than you do at school?

A. If we had things at school like we've got here, I reckon no windows would get broken and there wouldn't be any rumbles, and stuff wouldn't get wrecked by the kids. Most of them do it because they think doing Maths and English and all that is rotten because its all boring. You just keep learning the same things. But when you go out, its pretty good, and you learn about other things than at school.

Q. You say that you don't like English and Maths at school. Do you think the kids might like it better in a school like this?

A. Yes, they most probably would.

Q. Why?

A. Because most of the things they would learn here wouldn't be the same as at school. For example, at school we just do sums out of books. But here, we could be measuring the kayak out there, and work out how to make plans for the boat, and then try to make a sum out of it.



Q. Everyone seems to agree that this school has been a good idea. Would it be possible for us to do things like this at school?

A. We couldn't do this in a portable. Its too small, its got no carpet or comfortable seats, its just one colour all around, its dirty and everything's marked. But if you had a real comfortable portable, it might work.

Maybe we could have General Activities every day instead of just two periods. When you're at school you're forced to do everything, you're not allowed to do anything freely. You've got to line up, and do everything you're told. You don't move until you're told to move.

Q. Do you boys think you would like an area set aside, when we get our new school, just for this sort of thing? An area where we could meet, arrange to go out, and discuss as we are doing now. That is, a special area for a community school where we could work out our own programme.

A. Yes.

That would be great.

I say we should have a suggestion box like at G.M.H. with awards of about 10 cents for the best ideas for the new school.

Q. Don't you think this could be done through the S.R.C.?

A. No, they don't do enough. They're always inside a room drinking coffee and playing records. They're not doing enough.



Q. What do you think the S.R.C. should be doing?

A. Getting suggestions from us.

They should be going around the school, looking at all the things that are broken, trying to think of new ideas to improve the school. They should talk to the kids to see what they want.

Instead of the S.R.C. taking kids up to the office when they're fighting, they should make them have a proper fight in the hall.

Q. Are you saying that the administration shouldn't come into it, that the kids should do it?

A. Yes. If they want to fight, its their own fault, and the teachers shouldn't be allowed to give them the cuts for fighting. Or the S.R.C. should say: "You started a fight, you made the whole school come running over, so you'll have to go and pick up papers".

Q. What do you think of the idea of a group of boys appointed by you, who can decide punishments instead of the administration?

A. The S.R.C.'s got a Rules Committee. Why don't they do it? But they're too useless to think of it.

The junior school should have the right to form their own S.R.C. They should have the chance to vote and put their point of view. Its only the Form 4 and 5 kids who can go on the S.R.C.

We could have a jury system. We even had a jury in Grade 2 at State School, and we had fun while we were doing it.

If someone had deliberately broken something here, we would have all got together and decided what to do to him — make him pay for it, and not come back, or something like that.

Yes. And that's what they should do at school too. If a 2nd form kid was in trouble, the 2nd form representatives should decide his fate.

I reckon we should have a courtroom, and we should have proper lawyers and a judge and jury.

Q. Do you think that teachers should be brought up before this jury?

A. There was a time with a teacher at school when one kid made a mistake in Metalwork. And the teacher came up to him and said: "Gee son, you're a mad idiot!", and called him names. The teacher thinks he can get away with that while the kid has to stand there and be called names. I don't know why the kid can't say: "Who do you think you are to say that to me?"



I want to say something about our school. At assemblies, you'd think we were in the Army or something. All the time: "Attention! Stand at Ease! Attention! Stand at Ease!" Its more like an Army, and we're little soldiers. You've got to march everywhere. Instead, I reckon we should just chunder over there, listen to them, then walk off normally. But we have to march all the time.

Q. Was there anything that you didn't enjoy about this past week?

A. Much murmuring, and a final consensus that everything was enjoyable to at least some of the students.

Q. But how long can we keep doing these things?

A. I could do it forever.

We couldn't keep doing it in a small area like this. We'd have to move out into the community more, go to other libraries, and study things that we want to do.

Q. We've been talking about a lot of things, but we haven't mentioned what your parents thought about this week. Were your parents happy for you to come?

A. We said to our parents: "Oh, we don't want to go. Its going to be boring." But when we came, it was real great fun.

I told my Mum and Dad and they reckon its a lot better than normal school because I don't get frustrated like I do at school. I don't have to change from subject to subject at fixed times.

I don't usually say much to my parents, but this week I told them all the things we've done.

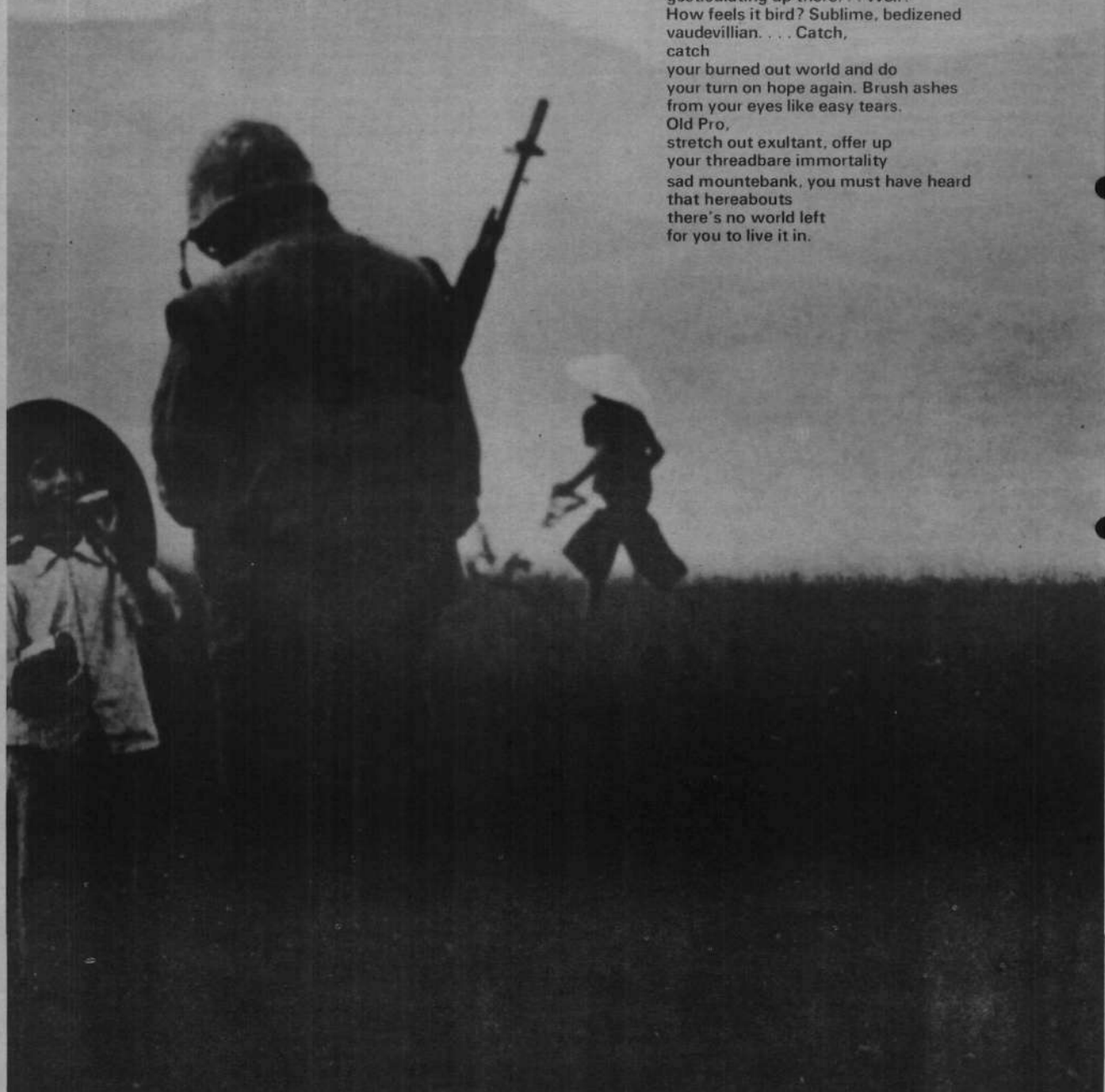
My parents thought it was real good. Usually at school, you don't really learn much. But if you're enjoying it, you learn more. And you want to keep on doing it.

"Entertaining the last American troops"

On the occasion of President Nixon's broadcast decision to escalate the war rather than accept defeat.

Well,
Well,
Well!

Here's one I never thought to see
round here. Old Phoenix, is it? Bird,
you look as good as new, and only
just the smallest bit absurd
in such a place.
Superb, my dear that entrance,
but observe the amphitheatre
you have made it in . . . what quaint,
macabre whim has drawn you to
unfurl your feathers in these paddy fields?
But there, old friend, I do forget myself;
Forgive your host
this bare inhospitality, draw close
and let us share a moment's reminiscence. Why
who knows, we may recall old
shining times when each of us
was young,
and light,
and very, very tall. . . Ah well
most well
remembered Prince of Chooks! Squat here,
Down in the pit with all the rest of us
and watch yourself
gesticulating up there. . . Well?
How feels it bird? Sublime, bedizened
vaudevillian. . . Catch,
catch
your burned out world and do
your turn on hope again. Brush ashes
from your eyes like easy tears.
Old Pro,
stretch out exultant, offer up
your threadbare immortality
sad mountebank, you must have heard
that hereabouts
there's no world left
for you to live it in.





STONEHENGE

In a blaze of light I saw
beneath the curling witch's claw
a gleaming knight with ancient eyes
who looked upon the golden skies
with love, and knowledge of his doom.
And in this empty, shadowed room
I sometimes hear his call to arms,
his incantations, feel his charms
and walk towards a point in time
when life was once the only crime,
and death was just a dream of night
without the day's long, opiate light.
I kiss the mirrors in the halls
and tear my portraits from the walls,
and see my image in the glass
calling me to join the farce
that's written by the ruling joke —
re-writing all the rules it broke,
enslaving those who weren't free,
and blinding those who once could see.
Advance towards me, dressed in black,
I know the bars are moving back
to imprison me within my mind,
where watchsprings stand that can't unwind,
and lovers stay, who can't escape
the glow of love they can't create.
Now all my sins are fading fast,
and Druids with their drums rush past
to build the broken cross of stone
in which I stand — cold and alone —
awaiting cries of those who come
to try to wring speech from the dumb.
But not since I have stood in stone
has any sound dispelled the moan
of winds that rush by empty fields
where I look out on unrevealed
echoes of homicidal hope
that hangs itself with steely rope.
I stand, and never am I called.
By unsung voices I am walled
forever in a cage of silence,
dreaming of my impotent violence.
But do not scorn me as a grey
powerless symbol fashioned in play.
For sometimes lightning cracks the air
with bloody sword, then, I am there.
And then you see the hidden might
that's in your mind and lurks at night
around these blocks that crumbling stand
and rotting, still might rule the land.

The poems printed here are part of a selection made by members of the English Department from poetry submitted by first-year students.

★ TYPING DONE! ★

LECTURE NOTES, THESIS, ETC.

ELECTRIC TYPEWRITER

Phone MRS MARSHALL 232 8774.

L LEARN TO DRIVE SAFELY WITH L
MONASH DRIVING 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.
 288 4047 If no answer 560 5701

"So much is already won when
 only one man stands up and
 says no." — Bertolt Brecht

DOWNDRAFT

A Draft Resistance Manual published
 by the D.R.U.

Updated definitive 2nd Edition out now
 (50% new content), 72 pp.

Write: DRU (Downdraft), Box 50, Highett,
 Vic. 40c single copies, 30c bulk orders
 (over 10).



VACANCIES

for

UNDERGRADUATES AND GRADUATES

who desire to
 use SPECIALISED SKILLS for others
 working in a TEAM
 living in community
 as a Catholic PRIEST

SPECIAL COURSE

provides for
 integrating past studies
 and completing a degree.

INFORMATION: Dean of Studies,
 Marist Fathers,
 Toongabbie, N.S.W. 2146

ARE YOU

CRAP-HAPPY?

DYLAN — these days it usually means Bob but for a
 whole generation — including Bob Dylan — it meant
 Dylan Thomas, the Welsh poet who died suddenly in
 America in the early 50's.
 And Bob Dylan took the Dylan part of his name as a kind
 of memorial.

Dylan Thomas' work is being rediscovered a bit now, a
 film of UNDER MILK WOOD is on the way, and THE
 DYLAN THOMAS SHOW — an entertainment from his
 writing is touring in Melbourne.

THE DYLAN THOMAS SHOW is presented by the lively
 company called THE PLAYERS' CARAVAN who were so
 well received earlier in the year when they visited Monash.
 Look out for THE DYLAN THOMAS SHOW at lunch
 time (1.05 for about forty five minutes) at the Alexander
 Theatre on Thursday and Friday (August 3 and 4).
 The fifty cents will be well spent.

BUY NOW
 AND SAVE
 ON



YAMAHA
 ANSIS

Cycle City

Cor. Dandenong and
 Huntingdale Roads
 Oakleigh

Telephone: 544 3899

CONTROVERSIAL NUCLEAR THINKER TO SPEAK HERE

Herman Kahn, director of the Hudson Institute, New
 York, will give a public lecture. "Does Mankind have a
 Future: the year 2000 and Beyond", at Monash on Wed-
 nesday, August 2.

He will speak in Robert Blackwood Hall at 1.15 p.m.
 after attending a specialist seminar in the department of
 politics during the morning.

Mr. Kahn has done important and controversial work
 in various fields of public policy, economic forecasting
 and nuclear strategy.

He is the author, or co-author, of a number of books:
 On Thermonuclear War; Thinking About the Unthink-
 able; On Escalation; Metaphors and Scenarios; The Year
 2000; A Framework for Speculation on the Next Thirty-
 Three Years; Can We Win in Vietnam?; Why ABM?;
 Policy Issues in the Missile Defence Controversy; The
 Emerging Japanese Superstate; Challenge and Response;
 and Things to Come.

Mr. Kahn has expressed the hope that there will be
 "plenty of questions and comments from the floor" after
 his lecture.

GARRISON STREAKS A HEAD (Soon!)



GET YOUR GEAR OFF

in-Jean-iours

JEANS, JACKETS, WESTERN
 SHIRTS, KNITWEAR, FLARES,
 BODY SHIRTS, BELTS, BOOTS

330 Clayton Rd.,
 CLAYTON
 544 2135

10% DISCOUNT TO ALL UNI STUDENTS ...

ON ALL LINES STOCKED

LETTERS....LETTERSLETTERSLETTERS

HIGHWAY ROBBERY?

Sir,
It is with utter amazement that I realized that World Travel Service has again been appointed the official agents of AUS. Surely, after the fiasco of most of the travel schemes last year, a change of agents would be more than justified?

World Travel Service demonstrated themselves last year as quite incapable of organizing schemes on the scale required and their ineptitude was staggering. Schemes were cancelled at the last moment while the distribution of tickets was commonly performed by the lottery method at the air-port immediately prior to departure, with the lucky ones actually getting seat allotments.

My own experience, and one shared, it seems, by practically all the participants, was of lies and evasions right up to the last moment. Indeed, practically the only function they performed efficiently was the receiving of the fares. It took me at least six phone calls and two personal visits before I could get near the manager (and owner) and he then disclaimed all responsibility. In fact, no-one would accept responsibility.

I notice this year the agents have included an exemption clause in their contracts with all participants that is so wide it precludes any possibility whatsoever of them being liable for their own bungling. Worse than this, the agents have reserved themselves the right to alter or cancel any scheme without notice and with no duty on them to make any refund at all. However, if the change will cost more, there is a duty on the participants to pay the extra. In other words, the agents have a legal right to virtually commit highway robbery.

One wonders just whose benefit the schemes are being run for — the students or World Travel Service? It is difficult to believe that there are no other suitable agents around and I personally feel that AUS have quite a bit of explaining to do. The previous agents did an excellent job and the only explanation I can think of for the switch to World is that there was a bit of dirty business behind the scenes. The fact that World were taken on again this year on a basis of absolute non-liability, strengthens this view. However, as I have no evidence for this, I must put it down to the gross irresponsibility of AUS.

There is no excuse for the messing about and the lack of organisation and interest in the running of the AUS schemes and in the long run AUS must be the ones held responsible. If they are prepared to give a valuable contract away to a firm incompetent to deal with it and not prepared to accept any responsibility over it at all, then they cannot simply shrug off responsibility by blaming others. If AUS are not prepared to act in a business-like manner, then they have no right to organize travel schemes.

Yours etc.,
ROGER MENDELSON,
Law/Ecops V

BACKING THE STUDENT LONGHAIRS

A reply to Mr. Eric Mountain (Lot's Wife, June 19).

Dear Sir,
If we are going to sling our class backgrounds around, I might as well retaliate. I am the son of parents who have ground themselves into the working class dust to help my brother and me stay at University. Both they and I have been off our backsides to do a day's work, so I feel amply qualified to reply to your letter.

In the first place — why the hell should you "slave your guts out" to keep your kids at University? Isn't higher education their right? There are some who don't happen to do so much slaving you know, and their type tend to appear on University councils rather than workers. It is mainly in the interests of the rich, the polluters, the warmongers that Universities churn us out. The class you and I come from doesn't get much of a

square deal out of Universities, and you don't think we should grumble about it!!

Also, we don't take the "government's money", its not theirs, they didn't produce it, your class did. Do you believe the Government acts specifically in your interest? Does the government sponsor research into pollution, unemployment, aboriginal affairs, pensioners, urban planning, etc. etc. . . . or is much of this done in spite of the government?

If you spend your taxes keeping students in their cushy perk, how do you think that money ought to be spent? If a much better education were possible, would you want it for your children? Learning obviously isn't "for learning's sake", learning is for what you do with it. What do most graduates do with their learning? They sell it (if they already don't have rich daddies) on the labour market, they help

profit-makers make profit, they help "smooth" "dissension" between workers and bosses, they help build bombs, they teach your kids about liberal democracy and equality in a system that makes their words poisonous lies. And we have no right to grumble?? What I want to know is why you haven't been grumbling for a long time!!!

But most of all, don't feed me that crap about "what the working class feels". You're not your entire class, mate, and don't you forget it. Why don't you stop talking to your television and talk to a few workers who don't just accept things?

But you can turn off can't you, because I'm living on that benevolent student allowance, and with my dirt, long hair and loud mouth, I don't rate your working class attention. Back to the grind, sport.

Mark Metcott, Arts III.

OUR OWN GARBAGE

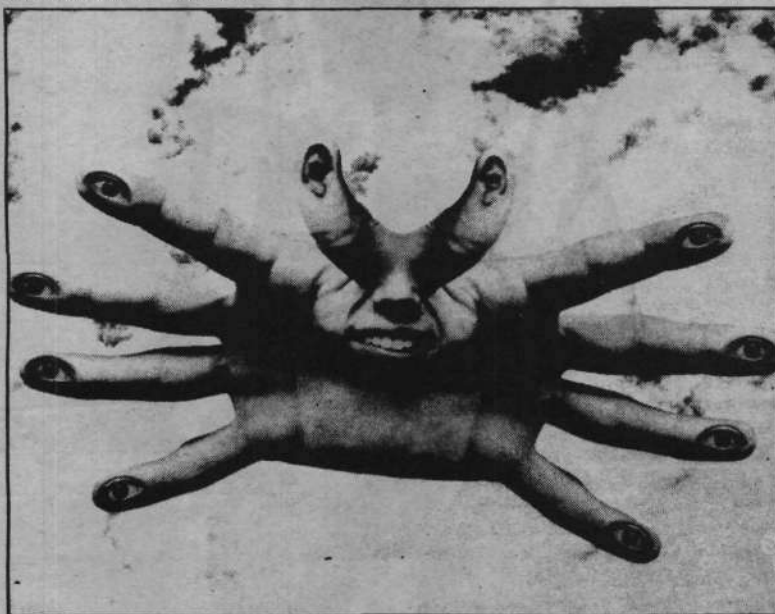
Dear Sir,
It seems to me that we Monash students tend to consider ourselves as free-thinkers, aware of the world's troubles, our minds freed from the shackles of capitalism: accompanying this liberation there is a recognition of the oneness of mankind, the communal spirit. We recognise that our society, structured toward serving the almighty dollar, is polluting itself out of existence. So, we protest about pollution, we protest about the exploitation of our fellow-man — we wave our placards and point our banners at others. Yes — we are very concerned about the world.

The hypocrisy of our protests is very evident when we look at our lesser world. At any mealtime, the floors of the Union are strewn with our garbage, we wallow in it, then leave it behind us. For whom? The cleaners, a man or woman, a person with the same feelings of personal pride that we ourselves have. Yes, we leave our mess to go and point our banners at others.

As yourself, now: have you ever watched a woman stoop to retrieve some rubbish from the floor? Take a good look next time and know that she has as much right to respect from us as we demand from others. So, next time she comes by, stop, give her a smile and your help. Smiles are free — they don't hurt. You will both feel better for having done it. Let's face it, if we can't live for one another here, in our lesser world, how the hell will things ever change outside? We're all one family.

"But look what the city. Just look how the city has taken a pretty And made an ugly of you — just look what the city is doing to you."

— take a good look.
Yours,
TERRY SPITHILL
Science V



REFLECTIONS FROM THE MEADOWS

Dear Sir,
Here at the "Meadows" we have little time for idle speculation. However, a recent absence from my pressing duties as honorary secretary of the Young Geriatrics enabled a closer perusal of your newspaper than usual.

Apart from the usual panorama of eminently worthwhile radical activities I found my mind drawn to two outstanding excursions into language. They both struck me as exceptionally powerful ones, from the basis of personal experience, against the irrationality of modern life.

(This of course is a serious letter which is borne of laughter. Let me

remind you of Brecht's statement: "He who laughs has not yet received the terrible news.")

I refer, of course, to Bill Garner's An Island of Car Parks and Chris Eastman-Nagle's The Past Belongs to the Enemy.

Garner, of course, is a saint in the computer's den. Thanks be to God, or at least his senior administrator, that here in the maze some honest graffiti has been left on the walls of the corridors. It is always good to see at least one man holding his nose. Let us hope that repressive tolerance is not entirely dead and that Garner will survive.

And to Chris Eastman-Nagle my

thanks to you for exhuming the corpse of the body politic buried in the History Department and examining the morticians' indifference to their embalming procedures. The corpse is rotting in Plato's cave and the absurd spectacle is presented to us as a luxury. You will receive no reply from J.D. Legge or any of the other guardians of the past. At the very least you may achieve a fleeting footnote in twenty years time in a learned article entitled The Decline of the University. The most you will receive is the eternal vision of "their half assed smiles and the book of rules". Necrophiliacs of the world unite.

J. D. Finlay

CHEMIST RIP OFF?

Dear Sir,
I wish to warn unwary students of the trap they are likely to fall into if they try to save money by buying all their chemist goods at the "Friendly Societies Pharmacy" in the Union Building.

I recently bought a large box of Disprin and a large Johnson's Baby Powder there. These were priced at \$1.50 and 58 cents respectively at the Friendly Societies Pharmacy — a total of \$2.08, or \$1.78 after discount.

When I compared prices at the local Guild Chemist, exactly the same articles cost \$1.05 and 43 cents respectively, a total of \$1.48 — 30 cents less than the 'discount' price at the Friendly Societies Pharmacy.

EVELYN KAHN (Sci. I)
P.S. Can 'Lot's Wife' carry out some sort of survey, comparing prices of various articles at the Union chemist (both before and after discount) with prices at other chemists in Melbourne?

PLEASE-NO FOOTBALL ON THE LAWNS !

A number of windows in the Hargrave Library and the first year Physics building have been broken recently by footballs and other objects. As a result, people working in these buildings have been exposed to the risk of injury from flying glass.

Trees, shrubs and lawns have also been damaged, and people enjoying the peace of this and similar landscaped areas inconvenienced through the activities of others playing sports there.

In the interests of safety and the preservation of such landscaped areas, members of the University are requested to play all sports —organised or otherwise — on the fields provided.

"Old men in impotence can
beget new wars to kill the
lusty young. Young men can
sing: old men forget that any
song was ever sung"

— Arthur Davison Ficke

