

volume 38 no. 4

**"semper floreat"**  
the UQU newspaper

wednesday april 17 1968

authorised & edited by  
NICK BOOTH  
and  
KEN BRADSHAW

established  
1932

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# EDITORIAL



"semper floreat"  
the U.Q.U. newspaper

Wednesday April 17 1968

Last September the Union, and indeed the whole student body, was all worked up about Civil Liberties. Following the march, the Union spent over \$2000, and also set up a Legal Aid Fund to handle donations from the public. A Public Rights Committee was established, to deal with this fund and to suggest Union Policy on Civil Liberties. The people elected to this Committee were Alf Nucifora, Bob Wensley, Vince FitzGerald, Terry Rout, Tony Smith, Brian Laver and Dan O'Neill.

Over the past few weeks, Alf has called three meetings of this Committee, and each time so few people have turned up that there has not been a quorum. Brian Laver has not attended, and has not even had the courtesy to send an apology.

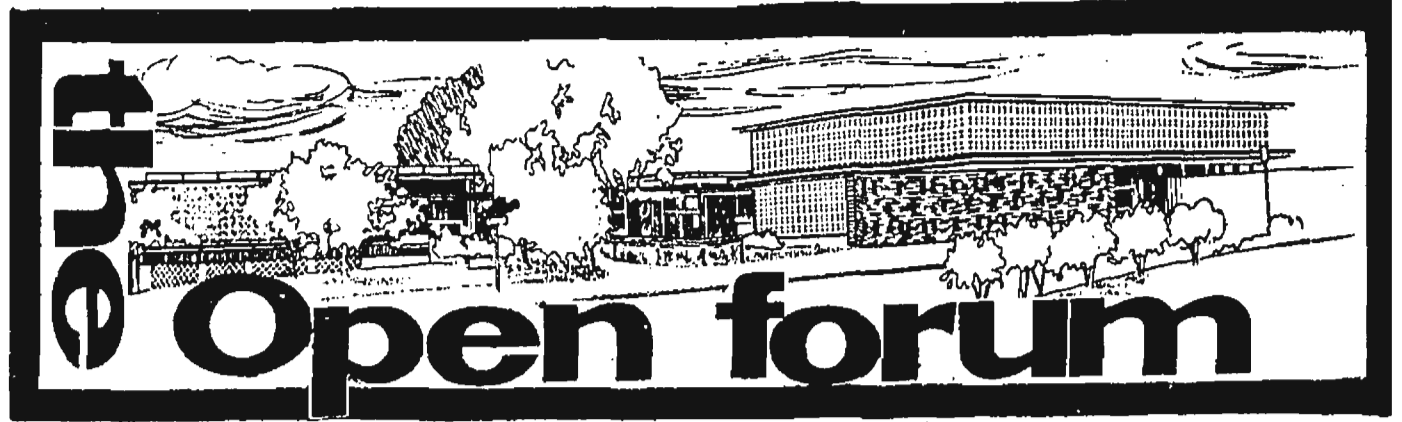
Semper would seriously question the bona fides of this Trades Hall employee. He is continually agitating and demanding that the Union change its role on Campus, but shows no willingness to co-operate in any way with the Union, even on a matter so apparently important to him as Civil Liberties. We would suggest to students that they think carefully before following Brian's lead.

\*\*\*\*\*

We hear that a group on Campus has been circulating a petition to have Slosh Ball reinstated this year during Commem. At its meeting on March 28, Council, being in full possession of the facts surrounding last year's Slosh Ball, decided that this activity would not take place this year. The reason for this is that, last year, bands of Slosh Ball "players" wandered as far afield as the Hawken Drive shopping centre seizing girls to throw into the mud, and a number of indecent assaults took place.

At this stage it looks as if the whole matter will be re-opened at the Council Meeting tomorrow night. We hope that Council will reject the petition, as we do not believe that it can possibly represent a true cross-section of student opinion. In this case, Council is better able to make the correct decision, as it has facts which have not been made public.

Quite apart from aesthetic arguments about the advisability of encouraging Uni-students to act like mudlarking school kids, we do not believe that it is possible for this activity to be adequately policed. Exactly what do a dozen Union heavies and/or two policemen do when two hundred muddly "players" decide that some spectators should become involved?



## PROTEST

Sirs,

I wish to draw to the attention of the readers of Semper Floreat my complete dissociation from the cover story of Vol. 38, No. 3. While completely agreeing with the principle of Semper being an organ of criticism of Union Council, and without passing any comment on the correctness or otherwise of the comment made, I feel that there is a substantial duty on the Editors of Semper to use extreme caution in reporting and commenting on those matters of Council in which they themselves are involved. If they fail to do this, they leave themselves open to the justifiable charge of using Semper to further their own particular causes on Council. I do not believe the Editors in this case fulfilled their duty, and I have made this view known to both of them.

Yours faithfully,  
David H. Murr,  
Associate Editor, Semper Floreat

## CRUNCH!

Sirs,

On the morning of Thursday 28th March, coming from the Dutton Park Ferry, I had the unpleasant experience, along with a number of other persons, of witnessing a rather unfortunate and certainly avoidable accident. The facts were these:

A girl in a green dress was crossing MacGregor Drive. She was unaware of a Hillman sedan approaching at a slow speed. The driver of this car had full view of the road, and could see the large number of people crossing the road. She could certainly see, more immediately, the girl in the green dress who was walking into the path of the car. While there was ample opportunity for the car driver to either stop or use the horn to warn the girl, she did neither of these things. Instead the driver knocked the girl down and, in fact, didn't even apply the brakes until after she had hit the girl. The driver was a learner, and the car had a learner plate on the back. There was no learner plate on the front of the vehicle. The girl, luckily enough, was not greatly hurt, although she was a little shaken by her experience. The passenger, a middle-aged man, then got out of the car and proceeded to abuse the girl for not looking where she was going! As an eye witness to everything that happened, I can assure you that there was no contributory negligence on the part of the girl.

Now, as it turns out, the woman driver works in the Refectory. Let her know that, if the girl decided to pursue the case, she could be found guilty in the Courts of Law of a criminal offence, namely, that of Assault under Section 245, 289 and 335 of the Queensland Criminal Code. The girl could also recover monetary compensation in a Civil Action in Tort for negligence for the physical injury, the bruises and the shock which she so obviously received.

What this woman driver did is unforgivable. There is a duty or obligation on all users of the road to take reasonable care to avoid acts or omissions which they can reasonably foresee would be likely to injure others and especially the innocent, in this case, pedestrian. This is a legal duty imposed on anyone in charge of a motor vehicle, and the woman here was in breach of this duty of care. As for the male passenger in this car, God help him, for he has shown himself to be nothing but an old bigot! It's conceivable that he also may be held liable, however, I haven't checked on this point as yet. Is it reasonable for the normal driver to stop when he or she sees a group of, say, 20 pedestrians crossing the road, or does the normal driver (or learner driver) wait until he/she hits one first before stopping? Is it too much to expect, when one crosses a road, to reach the other side unharmed.

Vernon Nase,  
Law 11

(Don't let that year and a half go to your head, Vernon. Our impression was that, outside pedestrian crossings, vehicles have right of way on roads. All readers now turn to page 4 for feature on Road Safety — Eds.)

## LOGICIAN?

Sirs,

Has Semper deteriorated to such an extent that it has adopted a "hands-off, treat-'em-gently" attitude to the local constabulary in the same way that the Murdoch Press has to the local C.P. and Mr. Pizzey? For different reasons, of course. To the extent that it is now nothing more than a mouthpiece for bureaucratic and materially-oriented Union?

Does Semper think that by the presentation of such obsequious footnotes as its editors chose to tack on to the end of the article about Frank Gardiner's withdrawn charge (Semper, March 15th, p. 3), they are going to win the apparently-ever-so-much-needed esteem of our unilateral authorities or their surrogates?

Everyone knows that policemen are harassed. Surely everyone also knows that their predominantly arrogant and ignorant behaviour is largely a reflection of the equally arrogant and ignorant outlook of the Government which employs them. And that this arrogance and ignorance are, respectively, the obvious outcomes of that Australian State

which places most and least financial importance on policing and education?

Do you really wish to reinforce this dual policy by sycophantic acquiescence and subservience?

The final sentence in the footnote, I thought, was a beauty, viz: "The Union will not protect any stupid student unless he has a genuine case to fight." This from the editors of Semper? Does this mean that the Union will "protect" a non-stupid student (and by whose criteria?) if he hasn't got a genuine case to fight?

Yours balefully,  
L. D. Bainbridge

(Eds. Note: Mainly for the benefit of freshers who throw bangers under police cars at Commem.)

## PROFIT

Sirs,

I recently bought two maps from the University Book Shop. They cost \$1.50 and 90c. I had occasion to buy a third map from the Lands Department, and was given a price list of maps available.

On this list, I found that the two maps I had bought from the Bookshop were only \$1.20 and 60c. respectively.

Further, I saw one Bookshop attendant sell a student a 250 ml. standard flask for \$3.00. This is 50% higher than the price charged by some laboratory supply houses in town.

Surely the Bookshop exists as an aid to students and staff -- not as a bolster to University finances. Does the Bookshop have any reason for such high mark-ups?

Ronald Monroe,  
Science

## IN MEMORIAM

This letter was received by the Hon. Secretary of the Union.

Sirs,

I feel I should advise you of the death of my husband, Charles Raff Paterson, B.E., who was a Life Member of your Union.

His passing will come as a shock to some of the older graduates, as he enjoyed good health, and died in his sleep on Tuesday, 5th March. To save me the painful task of continually explaining to those who did not read his funeral notice, I would appreciate if you would make his death known to your members.

Whilst he graduated from George Street, he had a deep affection for St. Lucia University and spent many hours walking around its lovely drives. Many will remember a tall, slow walking, rather shabbily-clothed elderly man doing the rounds of Lake and Main Building in the late afternoon.

If you want any information about his scholastic attainments, I think Mrs. Prentice of the University Alumni Association would be aware of these.

Sincerely yours,  
J. Paterson (Mrs.)

## J'ACCUSE!

Sirs,

I accuse the authorities of this University, particularly those concerned with the Library, of forcing students to leave valuable items where they can be, and are being, stolen or otherwise interfered with. I suggest that, concerning this topic, there are three main grievances:

1. There is no protection at all for articles which we are forced to leave in dangerous places;
2. There is no redress or repatriation (sic) in the event of the loss of such articles by theft;
3. No provision is made to any substantial extent for the recovery of such articles and the apprehension of miscreants concerned.

The situation is aggravated by the lethargic and carefree attitude of authorities and the mental inertia of students in general towards this problem. Here I wish to point out that the Union tries to assist in the event of such loss but is powerless to act substantially.

A possible solution lies in a complete revision of the systems involving the deposition of brief-cases outside the Library (Main and Branches) and the Bookshop. Associated with such a revision must be the instigation of authorities to investigate losses and the provision for the repatriation (sic) of losers.

In an institution as extensive and comprehensive as the University of Queensland, there will always be some petty theft, but there is no excuse for encouraging such activities.

Signed  
"Angry Loser!"  
(Name supplied, but withheld by request)

Editors' note. After a month and a half in office, we are mildly surprised that 90% of the people who write letters to Semper have not yet realised that there are two of us! But maybe this is some kind of comment on the standard of intelligence at this University.

# SURPRISE VOTE ON THE COUNCIL

## Councillors take the lead

At the adjourned session of the Fourth Meeting of Union Council, held on Thursday 28 March, Council surprised everyone, including many of its members, by taking a stand on a matter of principle. Two motions were passed, moved by Terry Rout and seconded Nick Booth, condemning the University Senate for its new Regulations 23a and 28a. Regulation 23a prohibits the collection of admission fees, and Regulation 28a gives the Vice-Chancellor power to order any person to stay off the University site.

Speaking to the motion, Terry said that he regarded these Regulations as a limitation of personal freedoms. He thought it obvious that Regulation 23a was aimed at the S.D.A. film shows in the Abel Smith Theatre. This, he said, was an attempt by the Administration to take action against a group which did not meet with the Admin's approval, and therefore amounted to censorship of opinion. Regulation 28a, in his view, was an affront to the liberty of individuals, and could, in the hands of an illiberal Vice-Chancellor, be used to ban from the Campus any person who had radical opinions.

Alf Nucifora thought that the motions would serve no useful purpose, as they would be ignored by the Senate. He said that, as he understood the matter, Regulation 28a merely put into writing the situation existing under Common Law, under which the Senate, as owner of the site, could delegate to the Vice Chancellor the power to have a person removed from the area. Alf pointed out that there had been a number of petty thefts around the Union at dances, and said he believed that this Regula-

tion would help to prevent these thefts. As for 23a, he did not wholly agree with the Regulation, but he had received assurances from the Vice-Chancellor that the powers given would not be used to prevent the Union from holding functions to which admission was charged.

Further discussion took place, during which many of the Union heavies came out with surprisingly illiberal views. Most of the speakers supported the Regulations, and thought that the proposed motions would only antagonise the Administration.

It was therefore something of a surprise when the motions were both passed by convincing majorities, thus proving that Councillors are not always led by the heavies.

Semper understands that discussions have taken place between the Union and the Administration on this question, and that the University now intends to write a right of appeal to the Senate into Regulation 28a, so that the Vice-Chancellor will not have the sole right to order people off Campus.

## SENATE REGULATION CHANGES

The more important Senate Regulation changes are given here. Statute 43 has been amended by:

A inserting in section 8 after the first paragraph thereof a new paragraph as follows:

"A person driving or in charge of a vehicle on any road on the Site shall not commit or do any act which would be a breach of any Act or regulation of the State of Queensland if such road were a public road.";

B inserting after section 23 a new section numbered 23A as follows:

"23A. Unless otherwise authorised by the Vice-Chancellor no person shall make or permit any other person to make a charge for admission to or solicit or accept or permit any other person to solicit or accept a donation of any kind at or in the vicinity of any fete, picnic, concert, display, including a display of films or television, performance, meeting, conference, discussion, speech, preaching, or ceremony held on the Site.";

C inserting after section 28 a new section numbered 28A as follows:

"28A. The Vice-Chancellor or a person or persons authorised by him may in any case and shall if so directed by the Senate, notify any person in writing that he is forbidden to enter or remain upon the site or any part thereof and after receipt of such notification notwithstanding any other provision of these by-laws the person so notified shall not enter or remain or attempt to enter or remain upon the Site or any such part thereof and if he should do so or attempt to do so any member of the Police force or servant of the University may prevent him from entering upon or remove him from the Site."

# ODDS and ENDS

**Heard about the Job Corps?** Any students wishing to sacrifice four hours of their time per year should register with the booth outside the Union. This will greatly help pensioners and invalids who can't afford to hire part-time employment for jobs such as gardening. The Union is aiming at collecting 500 names, so register yours now.

The Regional Conference of N.S.W. Universities, held every four months, will be meeting over Easter at St. Lucia and the Gold Coast. Representatives from the Universities of Newcastle, New England, N.S.W., Sydney, Macquarie, A.N.U., and Queensland, and Broken Hill University College, will discuss problems common to student bodies, including matters such as the Senate Regulations in Qld., "The" drug problem, the S.A. gerrymander, and the Parnell incident.

The pilot show for the Union's television programme will be recorded in about one month's time. The programme should be reality in about six weeks — "all being well", says Alf.

A survey on "Campus Beat" ratings will be held soon: low ratings will mean further negotiations on the format.

A committee of the Union Council is investigating the rules pertaining to the B.A. degree, especially that stating that a student must pass one unit in group A subjects to obtain a B.A. The report will be handed to the Administration.

The part-time employment agency has to date handled 65 applicants, so it looks as though it's functioning very well.

The Chest X-ray unit will be situated at the University from 9 a.m. to 5 a.m., May 27th-31st, June 3rd-7th.

The President and the Union Manager will be meeting a deputation of the incensed residents of Rosecliffe St., Highgate Hill, soon, to satisfy complaints about excess noise emanating from Uni. functions. Apparently at least four complaints have been received in the last month.

Past Union Councillor, Mr. Ron Marshall (now travelling in South East Asia) has been appointed U.Q.U.'s delegate at the forthcoming seminar on "Student Leadership in a Developing Sth. East Asia", to be held in Singapore. The seminar will last from 24th to 30th April. Ron will be speaking on the procedures of student organization in Queensland.

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# COMMONWEALTH SCHOLARSHIP BALLZUP

According to information to hand from Tom Roper, the Education Vice-President of NUAUS, the chaos which usually surrounds Commonwealth Scholarship payments has developed into anarchy since the Commonwealth Department of Education and Science took over their administration. Tom would like information about this.

In particular, he would like to know:

1. Were awards of scholarships for 1968 made on time?
2. Was the renewal of scholarship carried out at the usual time, or was it late?
3. Have the February and April payments been on time, or late; and if late, how late? (Note: new scholars do not get a February payment.)
4. Have Commonwealth Scholarship officials been co-operative?
5. Any other relevant information.

If anyone can provide the answers to any of these questions, you are asked to contact the Local Education & Welfare Officer, Helen McAulay, at Union Office, or phone 71 1611, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.



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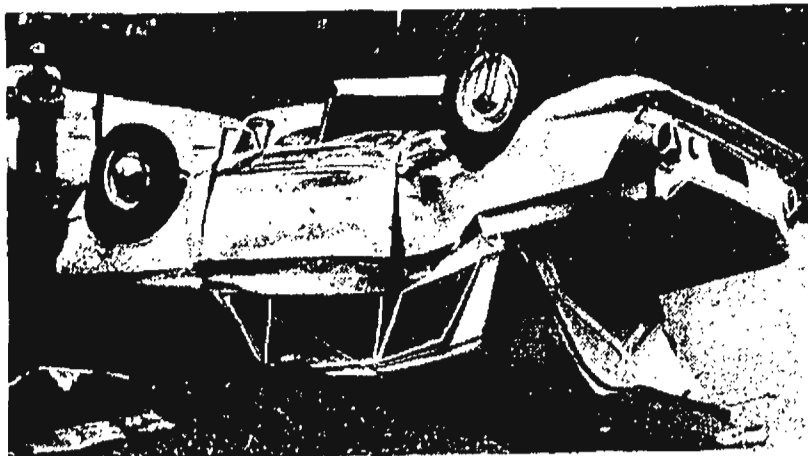
(He hired the dinner suit from R.H. Formals)

It was a dress-up do. A dinner suit was required. R.H. Formals had the answer: Only \$7.00 for a \$70.00 look. Accessories also available.

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**R.H. FORMALS**

3rd Floor, Rothwells Chambers, 237 Edward Street, Brisbane.



The question of road safety on Campus is one which has aroused a great deal of apathy and indifference amongst students and the University Administration. The Union's attitude could perhaps best be described as semi-indifference: in January Council instructed one of its multitudinous sub-committees to look into the matter. Doubtless they will report back some time during the next few months.

Semper's attention was drawn to this question by a spectacular crash which occurred recently at the junction of Palm Avenue and Sir William MacGregor Drive. A Cortina doing a U-turn was hit by a Falcon coming along MacGregor Drive at a speed somewhat in excess of the legal 20 m.p.h. The Cortina was thrown 20 feet along the road, hit the kerb, and ended up on its roof in a rather battered condition (see photos). The driver was dragged out the back window by bystanders. He was treated on the spot by Dr. Murray Williams of the University Student Health Service, and was taken to hospital, from whence he was discharged after X-rays. Dr. Williams said his main injuries appeared to be minor cuts and shock, and described his escape as "quite remarkable".

In another recent incident, described in the Open Forum (page 2), a girl was knocked down on the pedestrian crossing on MacGregor Drive near the Ferry.

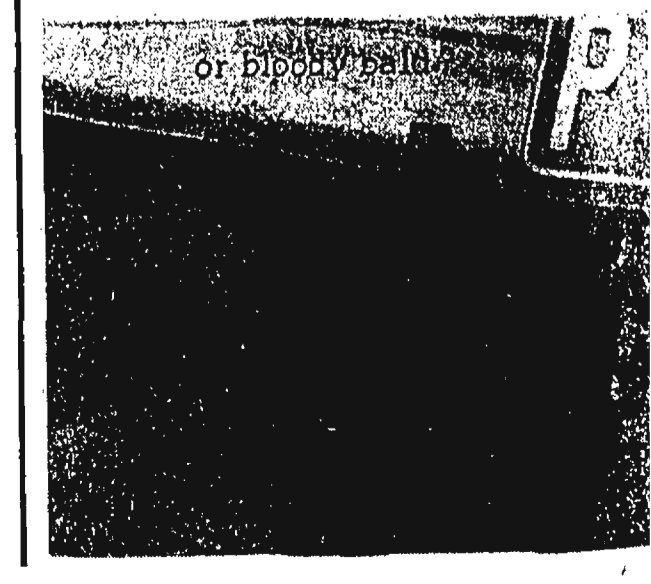
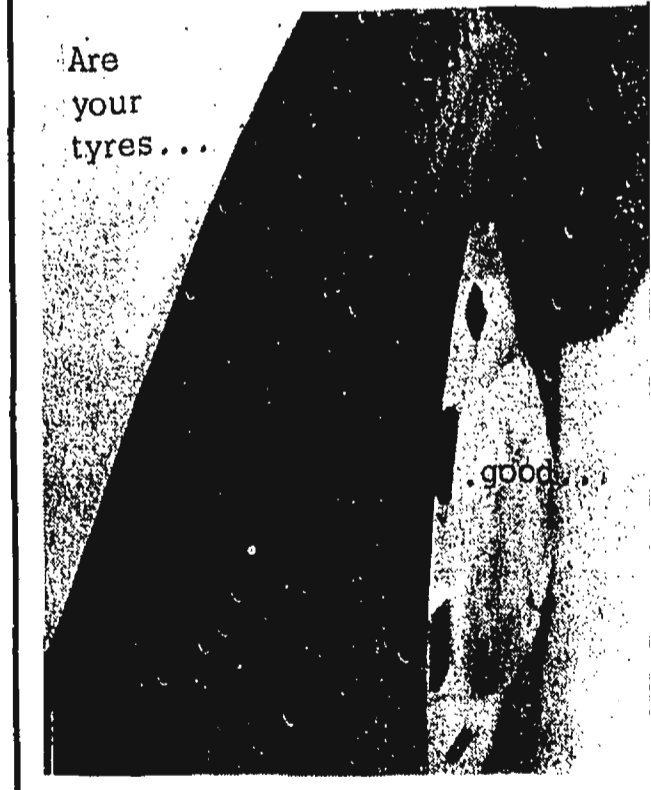
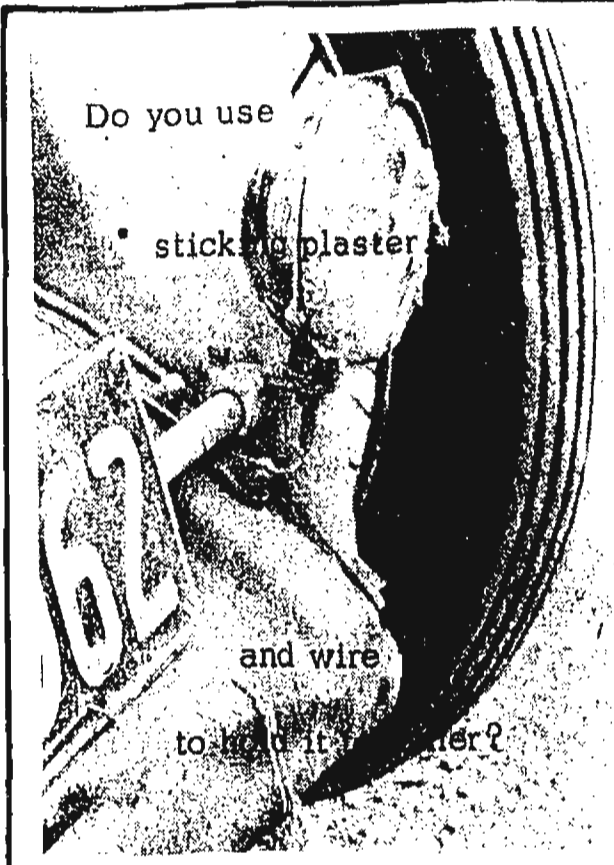
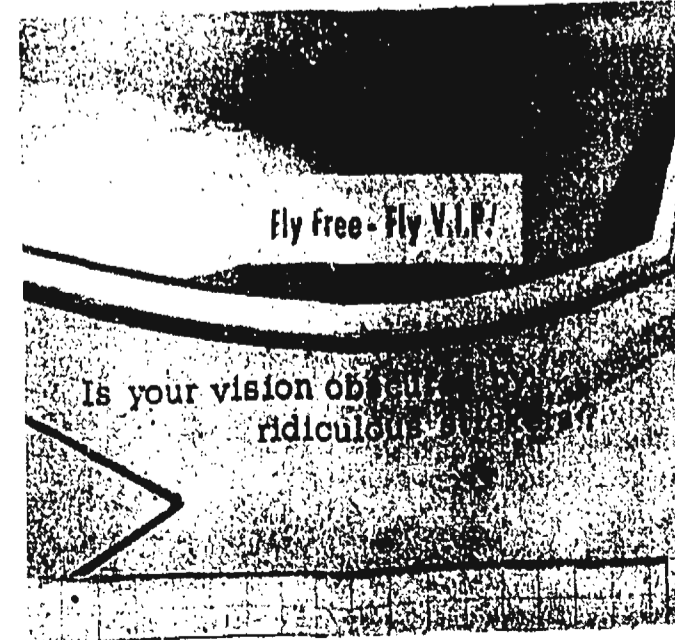
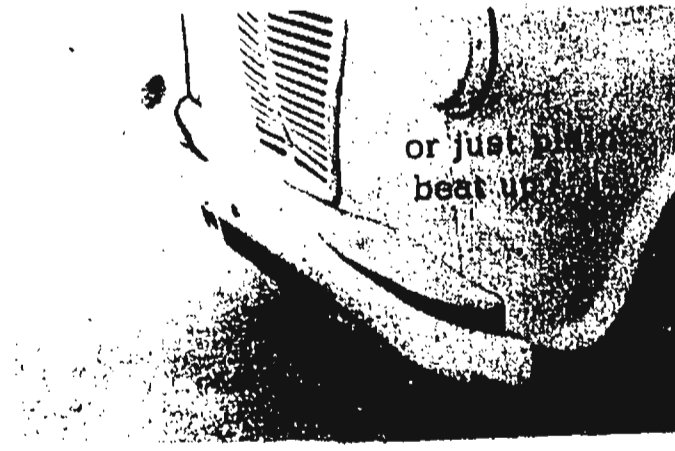
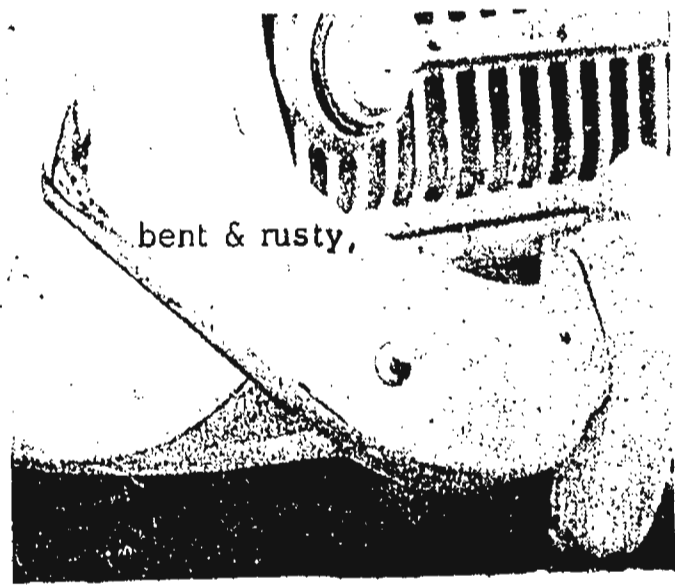
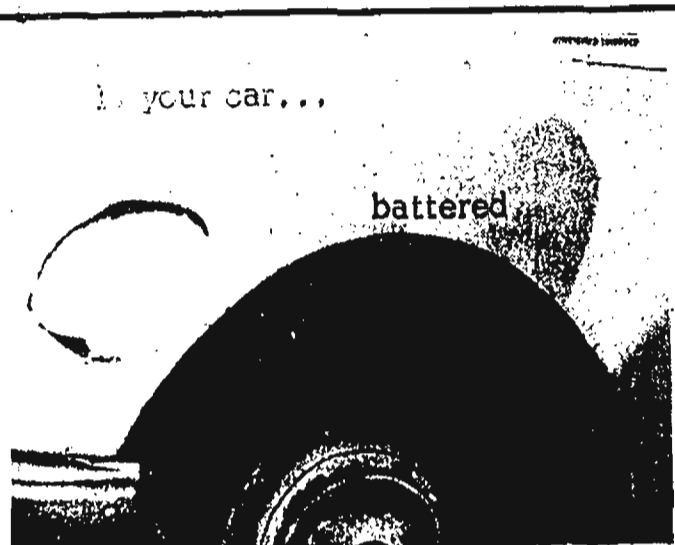
Neither of these accidents would have occurred if drivers had obeyed the rules of the road and used their common sense.

There seems to be a widespread misconception that the normal rules of the road do not apply within the University grounds. This is not so. The Senate recently brought into force a new Senate Regulation which applies the Queensland Traffic Act, with a few exceptions, to the Campus. One of the exceptions is that the speed limit is 20 m.p.h. instead of 35 m.p.h.

Anyone who spends even a brief time on Campus roads will have noticed the blatant disregard for road rules. Drivers come out of Palm Avenue into Circular Drive at 40 without even looking to see if there is any traffic along Circular Drive to and from St. Lucia Road. Blind U-turns are made in and out of parking spots. McGregor Drive is known among students as a wild place to test your car and see how fast it will go around corners.

The Registrar, Mr. Connell, when contacted by Semper, admitted that the University was doing little to catch traffic offenders. Occasionally, some unlucky student would be caught by one of the traffic control officers (little grey men) who happened to be passing in a University vehicle. He did, however, warn that those caught would be dealt with severely.

Semper does not feel that the Administration is doing enough. It is very keen to prevent students from parking in the wrong places, but apparently is quite willing to let them continue to injure each other on Campus roads. We would suggest that they tell the officious little grey men who persist in going round giving tickets to cars parked in the right places that their time would be better spent watching for the many obvious acts of dangerous driving.



Is your car...

battered

bent & rusty,

or just beat up

Fly free - Fly V.I.P.

Is your vision obscured  
ridiculous

Do you use

stick plaster

and wire

to hold it together?

Are your  
tyres...

good...

or bloody bald?

# THE CRITICS . . . and entertainment



## SHOWS

### YOUNG BOB REVISITED

Young Bob Zimmerman has just finished a highly successful season at the Avalon. The revue, produced by Willie Young for the Architecture Students' Association, was a strange assortment. It consisted of bad jokes, indifferent music and clumsily-made films — and quite a few numbers which were really imaginative, inventive and funny.

There is no doubt that Zimmerman was a very enjoyable show. Visually, it was quite attractive. The moving set was in itself interesting to look at. It was also functional, accommodating the band very neatly, and making scene-changes rapid and smooth. The costumes were bright, notably the stylish PVC coats used by the band up to the interval and the fashion clothes of "Highest Camp". Both scenery and lighting were competent, though not spectacular. As with *High on a Hot Banana*, much of the enjoyment came from the sense of fun conveyed by the lively cast, which played the numbers with zest and gaiety.

The show's "image" was centred in Bob Dylan, and inevitably around the music. Some eleven songs were featured, though little attempt was made to work the music in with the show. The band was noticeably better than it was in *Banana*, achieving some sort of smoothness and integration. Sound balance was bad, however, and vocalist Tony Rose could seldom be heard. The music itself was very disappointing. Though not as derivative as it was in *Banana*, in which simple adaptations of existing tunes were used, one could still recognise fragments of other songs coming through. There was, for example, the drumming from "Mellow Yellow" in one song; some of "19th Nervous Breakdown" in another; and in the course of the evening we heard excerpts from "Land of 1000 Dances", "Gloria", "I'm crying", "The Addams Family" and "Outlaw Blues". The result was that the music lacked freshness, and had a secondhand sound. "Red Balloon" was the one outstanding song, and if it owed its imagery to Donovan and its vocal style to Dylan, it was nevertheless engaging in its simplicity, and had the true charm of a child's song.

Few of the lyrics could be heard. Young is to blame here, for he has failed to realise that these songs will be heard only once by the audience, and the lyrics must get through, and be accepted, in this one performance. Consequently the lyrics must be simple, and even repetitive. The Beatles' "All you need is Love" is the type of song which must be used if rock music is to work in a revue.

The variation in the standard of scripts has already been noted. The best ones were those in which Young's ability to write excellent dialogue was featured. He is able to seize on phrases and sentences which are exactly right, and which sound convincing when spoken. This ability was well displayed in "Highest Camp" which, in my opinion, was the best number in the show. It featured lines like "He's so rich he wraps his rubbish up in his paper shirts after he's only worn them once", and "I take pregnancy tests every month, whether I need them or not". The scene ends as the participants go to a pub which "is full of real people and not the least bit smart".

"Ekkaekka" relied heavily on reproducing the sounds of "the Show"; and the catchcries of the New Left were all caught in "Testimony of the March". In a different vein, "The Princess and the Poet" and "Monica" were stories, each told in a very delightful way. Production in the above numbers was also excellent, from the stylised

poses of "Camp" to the clutter and jostling of "Ekkaekka". The latter made particularly good use of the set.

Given the high standards achieved in the above, one felt cheated when Young resorted to the use of four letter words, to references to nuns and homosexuality, and to the production of toilet paper (twice!) to get laughs. There is nothing at all funny about these sort of things, and he is relying on a pre-existing readiness of some of the audience to laugh at these things in the stage setting. He also used ready-made and old jokes extensively. Very funny.

Elsewhere, the Young touches abounded. There were the three stage-negroes doing a music hall act in front of one of the band's numbers; the scene where one of the cast was solemnly trying to hypnotise a bird and to shoot a vase of flowers; the Soldier scene; the janitor who reads "Finnegan's Wake"; and so on.

Balancing the good, the bad, and the indifferent, Zimmerman emerges as a good revue; which is a pity in a way, for Young has displayed sufficient talent to be producing a really outstanding success. Zimmerman is certainly not that.

D.H.M.

### ... ANOTHER VIEW ON DYLAN

Not having seen "High on a Hot Banana", I am unable to say whether "Young Robert Zimmerman" is an improvement or not. However, I can say that it was a thoroughly enjoyable evening, marred only by some minor faults.

The most noticeable failing, throughout the evening, was an apparent inability to obtain satisfactory balance between the band and the singer. Tony Rose, resplendent in white PVC, gave an excellent mime of a yobbo rock singer, complete with sexy undulations, but it was quite impossible to make out any of the words he was singing. This seems a pity, as the words might have been worth listening to.

The scripts varied in quality. "Highest Camp" was undoubtedly the low spot of the evening. It came complete with ridiculously theatrical poses and boring, contrived and utterly pointless lines, such as "He's so rich, he wraps his rubbish up in his paper shirts after he's only worn them once". So what?

The programme did not particularly impress, either. Quite apart from being far too large to handle in any comfort, it was very difficult to read due to the exceedingly poor and cramped layout. It also gave the wrong date for the September march, which could have been checked simply by looking at a 1967 calendar.

One also rather wondered why the revue was called *Young Robert Zimmerman*. As Robert Zimmerman is Bob Dylan's real name, one would have thought the revue would have been obviously influenced, at least in the music, by Dylan. There did not seem to be any such influence, although the music was at times derivative.

It is perhaps unfair to devote too much of a review to the items which do not come up to standard, but it is hard to do otherwise, for with *Young Robert* it is the not-so-good items which stand out. The rest tends to blend into one excellent blur. High spots were "Surfies" a three-part item of a day in the life of 3 idiot surf followers, more interested in booze and birds than the surf; and an excellent imitation of Peter Cook and Dudley Moore. Maybe not original, but what the hell if people get a laugh.

Anyway, the Campus has already given its verdict. As this is written (Wednesday, 3 April), the show is almost sold out. Obviously an outstanding success.

N.P.B.

## RASHOMON

Dramsoc's first major production for 1968, "Rashomon", opens on April 22 and runs till May 11. The play itself, a Western dramatic adaptation based on the short stories of Akutagawa, was a Broadway hit in 1959 (with Claire Bloom and Rod Steiger), following on the success of an off-beat Japanese film version in 1951. (In valiant attempt to preserve authenticity, Dramsoc cast-members will be using a complicated eye make-up which takes an hour to apply properly, and four of the men will be obliged to shave off sizeable portions of their hair.)

At this stage, Dramsoc's production looks very promising. To begin with, the producer is Ron Rav, an American with an impressive record behind him in American theatre. As well as lecturing at universities and drama schools, he has directed seven professional productions, one of which was a production of *Rashomon* for a professional company in California. His approach to this present production, therefore, shows both enterprise and assurance, a combination necessary for the vast technical demands the play is making on the

poor old Avalon.

There is, for example, a rain-storm on stage; a forest setting, which will be done with natural foliage; and a horse which has to be led on stage and off again without disgracing itself in any way. Two projections, and a revolving set, are being especially built onto the Avalon stage.

Any failure, I think, will be the result of over-ambition, rather than paucity or hesitancy of original intention. However, if the theatre can accommodate the technical problems, and if Dramsoc's dramatic talent can cope with the demanding roles of this interesting play then it could turn out to be one of the more exciting productions of 1968.

D. Ramscock

## BOOKS

### IN FEAR OF CHINA

I thought, when I first heard that the book had been criticized in the "Courier Mail", that to write in answer to it would invigorate my review. The deliberately evocative, and largely irrelevant comment I found, damned the idea to oblivion.

While granting Gregory Clarke's impressive qualifications (a Chinese and Russian speaking specialist in Chinese affairs; previously of the Australian External Affairs Department) the author of the criticism protects his assailed preconceptions and prejudices, by suggestive allusions to Clarke's "apparent political learnings."

Gregory Clarke's book is devoted to a penetrating study of China's foreign policy, and Australia's exaggerated and incongruous responses to it. The Courier Mail review has grasped at incidental references to China's internal policy, using these to subtly dismiss the entire message of the book with the ease of a dogmatist.

With painstaking care, Gregory Clarke has cited every conventional argument which accepts the theory of Chinese aggression. To avoid ambiguity, he defines his terms, and the result is unusually universal and jargon-free language. Any "political learnings" become apparent only by the devastating testimony of thoroughly documented facts. Quite unostentatiously, but so convincingly, these facts demolish the accepted accusations of China's territorial ambitions.

The case of Tibet is of particular interest, as the simplistic anti-Chinese view so rarely challenged here, fractures into intricate complexities in the light of his account.

Clarke attempts to explain why, Australia, less the "target of Chinese hostility" than most western countries, should be so much more "hostile to China" than most countries, western or non-western. He attributes the phenomenon to what he describes as "irrational fear". "Military potential, ideological differences, traditional fears, unfamiliarity, all combine to create in the minds of Australian policy-makers a fear of China as intense as any to be found in the western world. And, within the workable confines of the criteria he uses, he is quite right. It is hardly a criticism, therefore, to point out that in fact the fear is realistic, even if subconsciously determined. China is a threat in that it is a manifestation (they believe) of the ideology of the Left. And as Left belief may be most conveniently defined as belief in the sovereignty of the people — the atonization of power — those who hold power are indeed threatened by it. It is only their determination to reconcile the retention of their privileges with the formal evocations of liberal principles, which renders their reactions irrational.

"In Fear of China" is a valuable book. It is lucid and perfectionist, yet easy reading because of the pertinence of every point. Only with the prop of unyielding prejudice could one, after reading it, fail to recognize the indictment of Australian and U.S. foreign policy, that the facts present.

Janita Laver

The following thoughts on the need for, and the aims of, a Queensland Free University represent a personal view by Dr. Peter Dwyer, Lecturer in Zoology. Persons interested in the Free University are asked to contact Peter Dwyer or Mitch Thompson.

## TOWARDS A FREE UNIVERSITY — a personal view

Free U — Qld. style is an idea outside of politics, it knows no political allegiance and it will remain dissociated from all political affiliation. This must be stressed from the outset for, justified or unjustified, there is nowhere on the Australian university scene where there is such danger of identifying radical ideas with political extremism as in Queensland. This is not to deny that some courses may have political orientation or that some individuals will have political affiliations. Such denials would be unrealistic; politics is integral to society and Free U is concerned with society. But this does not mean that Free U cannot proceed dispassionately. Free U is to be an educational experiment and not a political experiment.

Two major faults characterize university education. Firstly, learning has been subordinated to knowledge. Secondly, university education has become excessively specialized.

These two failings are, of course, related. They have evolved, and become magnified, in a century of technological revolution, in a century which has placed increased emphasis upon the power of knowledge and the necessity for technical skill, in a century where the demand for these attributes is ever accelerating.

Free U considers that despite, or because of, the technological advances of the 20th century the need to encourage learning, as opposed to mere accumulation of knowledge, is urgent. It is only through learning and breadth of learning that increased human understanding will come and it is only through understanding that we may hope for a solution to the global problem of communication. Emphasis upon specialization, through understandable in terms of the history of technological development, seriously threatens the possibility of communication at all levels.

### The problem of learning

Universities are faced with a variety of problems. Increased numbers have led, inevitably, to increase in the size of classes. This, in turn, has led to an increasingly formalized approach to teaching and, thereby, to the deterioration of staff-student relationships. Society has placed increased demands upon universities. They are expected to produce larger numbers of graduates and, if they wish to be financed, they must conform to this requirement. All these things have contributed to a process wherein an atmosphere of learning, of free enquiry and intellectual creativity, has been increasingly subordinated to an atmosphere of high pressure production, with degrees — the label and not the fact — the object of production. Such an atmosphere is stultifying to students and teachers alike. It is conducive to incompetence on the part of teachers and to apathy on the part of students. The lecture method is too easy. The lecturer is in authority; he can maintain an attitude of seeming academic standing and through this he can all too easily discover that his own life is less arduous if teaching becomes secondary to research. He can all too easily rationalize his own inadequacies in terms of student inadequacies. A good example of this was provided in "The Australian" recently (29 Feb. '68). A senior lecturer in Zoology at Sydney University was reported as saying, and I quote "Most lecturers put up with problems that are calculated to annoy him — a sort of passive resistance by the students. These problems are sleeping during lectures — sometimes accompanied by snoring; reading newspapers, bringing radios into lectures, and most annoying and effective of all — stopping taking notes." These remarks reflect upon the lecturer far more than they reflect upon the students and, at the same time, they demonstrate a basis for apathy on the part of students. Where, in a lecture that induces this behaviour — and I vehemently exclude "stopping taking notes" — is there any stimulus provided for learning.

Queensland Free U believes that universities are properly the place of free enquiry and intellectual creativity, in short, of learning. It believes that problems such as those outlined above can and must be overcome.

Hence the primary objective of Free U will be to demonstrate that universities can reaffirm their status as places of learning — as communities of scholars — and to demonstrate this with sufficient effect that meaningful changes in teaching methods, in staff-student relationships, and in student attitudes to scholarship will occur at the University of Queensland.

### The problem of overspecialization

Twentieth century civilization demands technological competence. Society competes with society for technological supremacy or, at least, technological equality. And much of the onus falls upon universities to satisfy this need. They can do it most effectively through the medium of early specialization.

Specialization has additional practical advantages for university instruction. It is perhaps the only way in which the vast, and ever-accumulating, body of knowledge can be efficiently disseminated. No one person can achieve competence, of the level now required, in a wide range of fields. The individual must specialize if he seeks recognition for his scholarship, and university departments must channel their courses if they wish to establish, or maintain, reputations within particular areas of enquiry.

But specialized knowledge is not the mark of an educated man and specialization does not fit the individual for the business of living in a society that is not, and never will be, neatly divided in accordance with the range of academic disciplines.

Consequently the secondary objective of Free U will be to contribute to liberalization of the education of its participants. In effect it will be through this process that the primary objective will be achieved.

### Problems of the Queensland Free U

It can be argued that any person desiring a more liberal education can get it himself. He can do the appropriate reading or he can seek out appropriate people for discussion. There is no necessity for the science student to remain ignorant of the world of the arts student, and vice versa — all that is called for is a little initiative.

But this is far less easy than it seems. We are educated in an atmosphere that discourages breadth, that makes us apathetic when reading beyond our own curriculum is called for. It is less than easy to find objective direction when reading in disciplines far removed from our own and it is by no means a simple task to find, let alone communicate with, similarly inclined persons. We are virtually conditioned to a view that makes us suspicious of alternate approaches to learning and knowledge.

Queensland Free U, therefore, will attempt to provide a focus for people who seek orientation in this process of self-education or for those who seek, or find it easier, to liberalize their education within a community of learning.

If Free U is to achieve its primary objective and eventually encourage change in the University

system of education then it must proceed with care. Round table discussions all too readily degenerate into reiteration of personal views or the already known. The informality of a Free U could all too easily result in groups of people, all equally versed in some particular area, deluding themselves that they were getting somewhere as they rehashed old ideas. Free U must maintain an academic level of enquiry, it must aim to break new ground or extend old ground, and for this reason it will need the support of persons of academic standing who can co-ordinate courses, who can guide and warn where necessary without, at the same time, dominating.

It is in the realm of interdisciplinary scholarship, or in areas of major societal concern currently untouched, or only superficially touched, by universities, that a Free U may, perhaps make significant contributions. But it must go further than this if it is to prove effective. It must demonstrate that its approach to learning and scholarship can be fruitful, that it can make contributions of academic worth. In other words it will have to publish, it will have to expose its scholarship to criticism before it can hope to contribute to its primary objective. As an example of possibilities in this direction I can mention that the "Class and Power" course at Sydney Free U is compiling a bibliography of social class in Australia and, additionally, has been asked to contribute a chapter on "Social Class and Politics" to the reader Australian Politics.

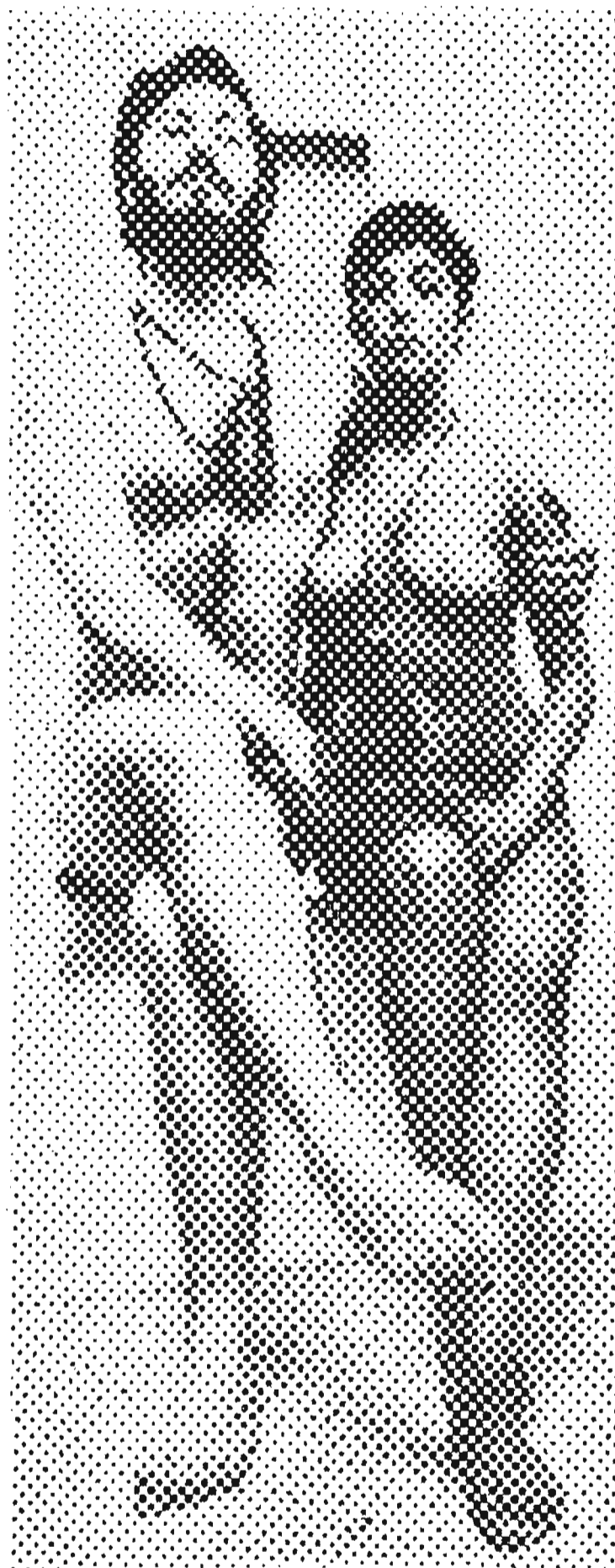
If Queensland Free U is to compete in the world of scholarship its best strategy would be one in which post-graduates played the primary role; such individuals have already achieved some level of academic competence — in interdisciplinary combination perhaps they could go far. But the need for liberalization of education is as relevant for undergraduates as it is for graduates. In addition, if Free U is to demonstrate anything that will initiate change in the present university system then it must do so in terms of undergraduates for it is undergraduate education that is the primary function of universities, at least in terms of numbers, and it is in this area that university education is most at fault. Somehow the Queensland Free U must resolve this paradox. It must demonstrate by some means that its contribution at the undergraduate level represents a meaningful and effective approach to the problem of learning.

There is little doubt that achievement of the primary objective of a Queensland Free U will be difficult and will take time. In the meantime, however, there is an urgent need to liberalize education and it is here that Free U can make an immediate contribution.



A few weeks on this Campus are enough to convince all but the most unobservant that sex is the most constant topic of conversation. In considering the sexual mores I must generalise and limit my observations to the "typical" student — upper middle class family, education more likely GPS than not, fairly comfortable living allowance, well dressed and groomed, more likely to be a student in Med., Engineering or Law than, say, Arts or Science; in short the type of "responsible" student the Courier-Mail so loves to contrast with the "lunatic fringe" — the immoderate minority with the far-out ideas. (I am not necessarily implying criticism here, but merely trying to summon up an image.) This type of student, it would appear, engages in intercourse (sexual) at least once or twice a week, usually a furtive ten minutes in the back of a car, rather than a night in bed. A fairly typical Refectory or pub conversation goes like this:

# SEX



## REARS ITS UGLY HEAD AGAIN

*Pete: What'd you do on Saturday night, Dave?*

*Dave: Hell, didn't you hear about it? What a night.*

*Took Patti over to Tony's party. You know, his oldies are in Sydney for a month. Anyway, I picked her up about eight but we stopped along the river for a wuicky, so we didn't get there until nine or half past. You should've seen it, grog everywhere, and Johnny chundered all over that Sandra bird. It was a bloody good party, didn't leave till about two. I was pretty tired, but Patti was randy as hell so we stopped again, didn't have another, but I'd had about a dozen stubbies so I didn't care much. Anyhow, I didn't get home 'till about half past four and I had to go down the coast with Johnny at seven. Jeez, I was b----.*

*Pete: Looks like I dipped out on a good night. What's this Patti bird like anyhow — I've never met her.*

*Dave: Aah, you know. Not too bad, got a big nose, but you don't ---- the face, do you!*

Of course, this is only a basic pattern. As the student's education progresses he manages to convey much the same story but in a more sophisticated style. There seems to me to be a number of paradoxes associated with this attitude.

Firstly, despite their sexual diversity and offhand carelessness about contraception, these students

rarely seem to fall victims of early forced marriages despite the fact that statistics are against them.

Secondly, conversation with students who adopt this attitude reveals that they are strongly opposed to sexual liberation, and to most of the suggestions I will put forward below. Indeed, so strong is their opposition that one can readily imagine their condemnation of youthful promiscuity from the Magistrate's Benches and doctor's consulting rooms for which so many of them are bound.

Thirdly, I find that not only do most of them want to marry and raise children, but they want to marry virgins — the very class they seem to be doing their best to eliminate. They explain this by assuring me that once they have found the girl they intend to marry, they will remain chaste until marriage — they only have indiscriminate sex with girls they have no intention of marrying. Brilliant!

Fourthly, they seem to have little or no respect for the women with whom they allegedly have had intercourse. Perhaps, of course, women carry on in the same way about the "bloke who raced me off on Saturday night". In which case, I suppose, the

situation levels out into a kind of murky sludge in which one carefully chooses a person one dislikes to have sex with.

Fifthly, a significant number of such students, in their more serious moments, claim to accept Christianity, indeed some of them claim to be Christians. Apparently, they see no hypocrisy in idly racing off some sweet 17-year-old virgin for the hell and glory of it, and then toddling piously along to Church the following morning.

In endeavouring to resolve these paradoxes, I can only respectfully conclude that sexual intercourse among students is not half as prevalent as we are led to believe, and that, when it does occur, it is, as often as not, more important that one is able to give the lads all the details on Monday morning than it is that a man and a woman came together in mutual enrichment.

However, it is not really surprising that this unfortunate attitude exists when we consider the fact that our society, the older generation, lives under a hypocritical code of double morality. The alarming fact, of course, is that we are in grave

danger of inheriting this code. The accepted moral is chastity until that magical and time-honoured ritual makes the formerly forbidden act desirable, even compulsory. Fine, but what does a quick glance around reveal? We find cheap sex glaring out at us from book stalls, movie theatres and advertisements. We find that many highly respectable citizens, safely ensconced in the upper echelons of society, self-righteously preaching the present sexual moral, are the same people who finance the lurid publications; are the same people who, at a party, delight in relating the sly dig-in-the-ribs type sexual joke; and are the same people who enjoy the artless striptease shows thrown up as entertainment. Indeed, as scandals sometimes reveal, many a pillar of society spends the occasional night in a brothel. The sexual attitude of our society is based on one great big, hypocritical lie.

Surely what is needed is a complete and frank reappraisal — a reappraisal in which we topple sex from its tainted altar and accept it for what it is — one small, though admittedly important, phase of human existence. Presumably, a fairly logical place for this reappraisal to begin is in our Uni-

# ARE THE A.L.P. SUCH GOOD

*This article, which is reprinted from the January-February 1968 edition of "Quadrant", is written by John Bennett of the Victorian Council for Civil Liberties, who was recently expelled from the Victorian A.L.P. for his views.*



**There has been a tendency in Australia, which has usually gone unchallenged, to equate "left-wing" politics with an active belief in the civil liberties movement. I use the expression "left-wing" in the subjective sense, and treat people as left-wing who say they are left-wing without conceding that they are necessarily radical. The underlying assumptions have been that the more left one's politics have been, the more devoted one has been to the cause of civil liberties; that the supporters of right-of-centre of conservative parties do not have a genuine belief in civil liberties; and that the A.L.P. is the bastion of our civil liberties. All of these assumptions are without foundation.**

People on the extreme left of the political spectrum often have little respect for parliamentary democracy. They may desire such things as maximum freedom of speech and organization in order to coerce democratically elected governments and exceptionally in order that power may be seized by 'revolutionary' means. They do not conceive any limits to their own freedoms and thus fail to respect the civil liberties of others. Thus, they may believe that freedom of speech includes freedom to incite riots and that freedom to dissent includes freedom to assault political leaders. By failing to respect the civil liberties of others, they make the same mistake as the extremists of the "left" and the "right" in the Weimar republic. Few people in Australia adopt these attitudes. The genuine civil libertarians will often view the extreme left and the extreme right not as the opposite ends of a political continuum, but as identical in several crucial respects. Both rest their hopes in some form of totalitarian dictatorship, or "guided democracy", and have scant respect for human dignity, freedom of choice, and preservation of the right to dissent. On the other hand, staunch supporters of civil liberties are to be found in right-of-centre parties or in the ranks of acknowledged conservatives. Pasternak and Count Von Stauffenberg are instructive in this respect, while in Australia, Senator Wright and Mr. Turner, M.H.R., have often been outspoken. Respect for traditional institutions and values will often be reflected in anti-authoritarian beliefs and actions.

In considering the third assumption, that the A.L.P. is the bastion of civil liberty in Australia, it must be remembered that the A.L.P. has been in power federally for only about 16 out of 66 years. It has therefore been less exposed to sins of omission and commission than the conservative parties in power. Nevertheless, it has proved itself open to subversion from both the authoritarian left and, surprisingly enough, the neo-authoritarian right (such as sections of the present D.L.P.), which has hardly enhanced its position as a guardian of civil liberty or made its pronouncements on such questions very convincing. At the Federal level the actions of conservative governments in deporting and imprisoning strike leaders, making strike action illegal, endeavouring to ban the Communist Party and enacting the Crimes Act, may be compared with the A.L.P.'s record of repressive legislation during W.W. I and W.W. II (for example the extraordinary treatment of the Australia First Movement), the use of troops during the 1949 coal strike, and the illiberal administration of the Immigration Act during the 1940s. Neither party when in power has shown real interest in placing 'phone tapping under greater control or in abolishing the arbitrary power of the Minister of Customs to ban books and films. In fact both the A.L.P. and conservative parties have shown a readiness to take anti-civil libertarian action when in government, which they condemned when in

opposition.

Thus, film censorship was introduced in 1917, greatly extended by a conservative government in 1932, and maintained by the A.L.P. governments of the 1940s. At present, the Australian Film Censorship Board and the Minister can ban a film if the Board considers it is blasphemous, indecent or obscene, is likely to be injurious to morality, is likely to be offensive to the people of a friendly nation, or if it depicts any matter the exhibition of which is undesirable in the public interest. The Board and the minister have no particular qualifications to decide these matters, need give no reasons for their decisions and are not subject to any appeal procedure. The Minister's power to ban films which depict any matter "the exhibition of which is undesirable in the public interest", gives him the power to ban any film at any time for any reason whatsoever and to do this without making the reason public. This power opens the way to arbitrary political censorship. It is ironic that Australians, who have for so long thrived on the myth that they are individualistic, free-thinking and non-conformist, should tolerate a law giving such extraordinary wide powers to a Minister of the Crown.

The Customs Department has a similar unfettered discretion as to which books can be imported into

Australia, a discretion which is now being exercised with greater care following Mr. Sheppard's circumvention of the ban on the importation of *The Trial of Lady Chatterley* by publishing the book in Australia. Mr. Sheppard's statement that he intended publishing Baldwin's *Another Country* was directly responsible for the ban on this book being lifted.

There is little evidence that the A.L.P.'s policy in relation to book and film censorship would be more liberal than that of the present government. The list of banned books was longer in 1949 than it is today and the A.L.P. has no policy on film censorship. There is little evidence that there are fewer authoritarian personalities in the A.L.P. than in other political parties. The key man in the Trade Union Defence Committee, which dominates the Victorian A.L.P., recently published a 16-page pamphlet on his trip to mainland China. The pamphlet, which contains no criticism whatsoever of the Chinese government, states there is a "fresh approach to sport, sex and vice", and is obsessed with the achievement of the government in eradicating vice, flies, prostitution, gambling, laziness, drunkenness, etc. The notion held by some people who call themselves idealists that governments know what is best for citizens and, where necessary, should coerce citizens into correct private behaviour is quite objectionable to civil libertarians.

At the level of State governments there is little evidence that the A.L.P. is more concerned with civil liberty issues than the Liberal Party. Neither party has introduced legislation compelling government departments to give reasons for decisions; setting up Administrative Appeals Tribunals; appointing an ombudsman; making voting in elections voluntary; abolishing the offence of vagrancy; providing safeguards against arbitrary confinement in mental institutions; providing compensation for victims of crimes of violence; placing night security services under greater control; regulating police use of firearms; providing for the mandatory attendance of an independent person during police interrogations; and banning or regulating the use of electronic "bugging" devices. Nor has serious consideration been given to liberalizing the law in relation to abortion operations. A.L.P. governments in N.S.W., Tasmania and South Australia have been as little concerned with these issues as Liberal governments in Victoria, Queensland and Western Australia. There is little evidence that the citizen's freedom from arbitrary arrest, interrogation and confinement is greater under an A.L.P. than a Liberal government. One of the most vicious and corrupt police forces in recent years was tolerated by an A.L.P. government in N.S.W. And there is little indication that people who style themselves "left" in the A.L.P. have been pressing for legislation on civil liberty issues or that "left" wing parliamentarians are prepared to introduce private members' bills on these issues.



These who describe themselves as left wing have controlled the A.L.P. in Victoria for the past 12 years. The party's platform on civil liberty issues appropriate to the State sphere of government is remarkably meagre and ambiguous, and contains no separate heading for civil liberties. The section headed "law" provides that women be permitted to serve on juries (a reform now introduced by the Liberals), that all laws punishing poverty be repealed, that the right of free speech and assembly be made statutory (including slander?) and that capital punishment be abolished. The 1966 State Conference passed policy statements on the interrogation of suspects, and on the presence of members of the Commonwealth Security Police at political meetings. The policy statement on interrogation (if implemented) would do little to protect the public against police violence and nothing to educate the public as to their rights or provide a satisfactory method for investigating complaints against the police.

The Federal platform of the party includes a separate heading for civil liberties and provides "that the Commonwealth and State Parliaments shall pass acts providing for civil liberties and to take all possible legislative, administrative and legal action to prevent and combat racial, religious and political discrimination and intolerance". The Federal platform also calls for various amendments to the Crimes Act, placing the security service under more direct ministerial control and providing greater safeguards in relation to telephone tapping.

The State and Federal platforms on civil liberties amount to nothing more than a minor nibble at the problem. The platforms are conspicuously silent on the need for an Administrative Appeals Tribunal, independent investigation of complaints against the police, and numerous other civil liberties matters including abortion law reforms. The reference in the Federal platform for general legislation guaran-



# MATES?

teeing civil liberties is as vague and vacuous as the socialization objective. More significantly, the A.L.P. has done little about civil liberty issues when in power, and in some respects its record of actual achievement compares unfavourably with that of the Liberal Party. The Cain government in Victoria did little about civil liberty issues, and the Chifley government did nothing to bring phone tapping under greater control or to limit the Minister of Customs' power to ban books and films. The action of Mr. Dunstan (A.L.P.) in South Australia in introducing much reforming legislation such as the Act banning racial discrimination can be compared with the actions of such N.S.W. Liberals as Mr. Maddison, the Minister of Justice, and Mr. McCaw, the Attorney-General, in cleaning up the police force, setting up a Law Reform Commission, proposals to provide compensation for victims of crimes of violence, to appoint an Ombudsman, and to establish a fund to pay the costs of acquitted persons. There was also some prospect that the N.S.W. government will set up an independent Tribunal to hear allegations of police misconduct but Mr. Askin now seems to have abandoned this proposal.

In Victoria the Liberal government, under pressure from various Supreme and County judges (hardly "left wingers"), has given the citizen under police interrogation greater protection by the use of tape recorders (at present only in selected cases) and by instructing police to allow parents to be present during the interrogation of adolescents. Apart from Mr. J. Galbally, no member of the A.L.P. in the State Parliament seems interested in introducing Private Members' bills on controversial civil liberty issues. Recent State Conferences of the Liberal Party have indicated strong support for the appointment of an Ombudsman and for a more liberal book censorship law.

There are three factors which seem to militate against a Victorian A.L.P. government and to a lesser extent a Federal A.L.P. government taking strong action on civil liberty issues. Many Parliamentarians are pusillanimous and diffident about taking independent action on controversial issues, when there is a prospect of the Executive of the Party withdrawing their preselection. Secondly there appear to be many wowsers and authoritarians in the party who wish to impose their own code of private behaviour on everyone in matters such as drinking, personal appearance, gambling, sexual relations and family planning. The recent attack by the Victorian Deputy Leader of the A.L.P. on bearded students was most revealing. And finally the practice of the Executive of the party in preselecting members of the Executive for safe A.L.P. seats will probably lead to a maintenance of the present proportion of party hacks and bandwaggoners without imagination or ability representing the A.L.P. in Parliament.



The "libertarian left" in Australia have sometimes failed to speak out against gross violations of civil liberties in other countries, particularly Communist countries. Many of those on the left who would class themselves as libertarian have been seemingly blind to genocide in Tibet, the suppression of the Hungarian revolt, and the imprisonment of Polish and Russian writers. However, recent criticisms of the U.S.S.R. by "Italian line Communists" are encouraging.

Two of the most glaring violations of civil liberty in Australia in recent decades were the imprisonment of the leaders of the Australia First Movement during the second world war, and the imprisonment of Browne and Fitzpatrick in 1956. The champions of civil liberty on the "left" were largely silent in each case, probably because none of the people imprisoned was also of the "left". In 1941 the "libertarian left" demanded the release of two Communists, Ratcliff and Thomas, who had urged non-co-operation in the war effort. They showed no such concern, however, over the internment without trial of P. R. Stephensen and other mem-

bers of the Australia First Movement. Sixteen members of the movement were arrested in 1942 and detained under the provisions of the National Security Act. They were accused by the Deputy Prime Minister of engaging in a treasonable pro-Japanese conspiracy. No legal charges were ever laid against them, and after periods ranging from six months to three years they were released. A commission of inquiry, set up in 1944, established that none of the 16 was involved in treasonable activity as alleged, or in any other subversive activity. It was also established that Intelligence had documentary evidence that they were not involved in any subversive activity three days after they were detained and 12 days before the Deputy Prime Minister made his allegations. A few days after the allegations had been made, a Press censorship order prohibited any mention of the detentions in newspapers. At least eight of the men detained had not been under any suspicion, and indeed, Dr. Evatt confessed in 1946 that he did not believe any of the 16 would have acted to jeopardize Australia's interests during the war. As the list of suspects quoted by Mr. Menzies (as he then was) when seeking to ban the Communist Party in 1950 showed, the security service was quite capable of making mistakes. In passing, the attitude of the wartime A.L.P. government to the Australia First Movement might be contrasted with Churchill's treatment of Sir Oswald Mosley, an acknowledged fascist whose release was ordered by Churchill during the course of the war.



In 1956 Messrs. Browne and Fitzpatrick were imprisoned by the House of Representatives which acted as accuser, judge, and jury. The incident stirred up only a little dust on the left although it was the most flagrant breach of civil liberties since the more abnormal circumstances of wartime. The two men were accused of breaching the privileges of Parliament by the way they attacked one of its members in a newspaper. They were called to the bar of the House, refused legal representation, judged by the House to be guilty, and both sentenced to three months' jail. Menzies, the advocate of the rule of law, with the co-operation of Evatt, the professed champion of civil liberties, conducted a trial which lacked even a semblance of legal precedent or natural justice. Two aspects of the Browne-Fitzpatrick case were particularly disturbing. Many of the members of Parliament who sat in judgment on Brown had been attacked in his paper and had reason to dislike him. The action by the House was taken against the advice of Mr. F. Green, the Clerk of Parliament, who advised that Browne had not committed any contempt of Parliament.

Although there is little evidence that the "left" as a whole is more concerned with civil liberty issues than the rest of the community, many individuals who would categorize themselves as left have demonstrated an active concern for promoting civil liberties in Australia. Thus Mr. Ken Buckley in N.S.W. and Dr. Ian Turner in Victoria have been active in organizations associated with the advancement of civil liberties. Probably some sort of distinction should be made between the trade union "left" who are often positively authoritarian and have shown little interest in civil liberties, and the more academic "left". It should also be noted that I have not endeavoured to document the anti-civil libertarian attitudes of the "right" reflected in statements by Mr. Eric Butler, Dr. Cilento and Sir Henry Yeo, because there is no myth to the effect that the more to the "right" one is, the more likely one is to believe in the promotion of civil liberties. I have taken it as granted that such people are anti-civil libertarian. I have merely tried to show that there is no necessary correlation between believing you are "left" because of your attitude to communist influence in the A.L.P., nationalization, the Vietnam war, or your ready use of moralizing exaggerated language, and believing in civil liberties.

I am not an authoritarian person and I hope it doesn't seem as though I am one but I would like to stress a certain University Statute which vitally effects all students who are fortunate enough to own and drive cars. As you have probably noticed from the various signs situated on the University grounds it is an offence to exceed the 20 mls. an hour speed limit, which is imposed on all University roads. Now while this may seem to be a hard rule to keep it has been enforced for the sole protection of pedestrians and drivers themselves. The reason I brought this matter up is that a very severe accident occurred on MacGregor Drive last week. As it was nobody was seriously hurt although two cars were very extensively damaged. People, in the past, have been killed on the University grounds in accidents arising out of excessive speed and reckless driving. So please drive carefully and



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obey the limits imposed. If you don't, you run the risk of killing pedestrians, other drivers, and yourself. These three reasons are, I think, sufficient to warrant this request. I am as well concerned about the fact that if serious accidents continue to occur a blanket rule might be imposed preventing all cars from University grounds which means that once again minority stupidity rebounds upon the majority of students.

## A.B.C. YOUTH CONCERT ARTISTS FOR 1968

This year the Queensland Symphony Orchestra comes of age, celebrating its Twenty-first Anniversary. Since its foundation in 1947, it has risen to become the most important member of our musical community. Giving over sixty concerts each year, both throughout Queensland and inter-state, it this year offers six Youth Concerts, in which the accent is definitely on Australian artists. Of the six conductors, the first is Sir Bernard Heinze, the founder of the Youth Concerts, who at the first concert for the season on May 18th will have as his soloists Sydney soprano Marilyn Richardson, and Brisbane organist Robert Boughen, well-known on the campus for his work with Q.U.M.S.

Former resident conductor of the Queensland Symphony Orchestra, Rudolph Pekarek, will conduct the fourth concert on 3rd August, having as his soloists two well-known Brisbane artists James Carson (principal flautist in the orchestra) and Rees Morgan (harpist).

In the remaining concerts, the second on June 29th will feature Adelaide violinist Beryl Kimber under the baton of brilliant Israeli conductor Moshe Atzmon, while on July 6th, popular British conductor Stanford Robinson will have Brisbane artists Nancy Weir (pianist) and Ladislav Jasek (violinist) with the celebrated Melbourne cellist, John Kennedy.

Only the fifth in the series, on September 7th, will feature entirely overseas artists, when Stanford Robinson will be the conductor, and the soloist the outstanding Polish pianist, Andre Tchaikowsky.

Of the conductors in the Youth Series this year, Moshe Atzmon has come to Australia to take up the appointment as chief conductor of the Sydney Symphony Orchestra. Born in Hungary in 1931, he was taken to Israel by his parents at the age of 13, studying piano until called up for military service, during which he time played the horn in the Israeli Army Band. Graduating from the Tel Aviv Academy of Music in conducting in 1962, he was heard by Antal Dorati, who was so impressed that he urged Atzmon

to enter international conducting competitions. His career from that time on can only be described as spectacular, having included engagements in Germany, Sweden, Finland, Spain, Berlin, London (to name only a few) and Sydney.

Nancy Weir, on the other hand, is Melbourne-born, having earned for herself a fine reputation as one of the most brilliant pianists that this country has produced. Her early studies at the Royal Academy of Music in London led to her winning the Challon Medal, and a London debut under no less a distinguished baton than that of Sir Henry J. Wood. Following this, she toured extensively with B.B.C. orchestras, and as recently as 1958 was one of a party of Australian artists to tour China.

English-born tenor Henry Howell has the experience of almost twenty years of Anglican church music behind him, having been for that time a tenor in the choir of St. John's Cathedral where he is now a Lay Clerk. He has appeared frequently as Tel Aviv Academy of Music in tenor soloist in a long list of oratorio performances, including "The Messiah", "Elijah" and Haydn's "Creation". A regular

broadcaster, he won the Queensland sections of both the A.B.C.'s Concerto and Vocal Competitions and the Sydney Opera House Contest, and reached the Australian Grand Finals in the Metropolitan Opera House Competitions on three occasions.

Four years younger than Moshe Atzmon is the brilliant young pianist Andre Tchaikowsky. Although no relation to the famous Russian composer of the same name, he is nevertheless also a composer. His tragic background (including the death of both his parents during the invasion of Poland in World War II) seems not to have impaired his rapid rise to fame, for since enrolling at the State Music School in Lodz at the age of nine, he went on to the Paris Conservatorium in 1948, winning the First Medal for piano playing only two years later. His debut took place at the Chopin Competitions in Warsaw in 1955.

**TONY LOUIT**

**AMP** life fire

36 5694 a.h. 70 2619

# "DO-GOODERS"

AUST. VOLUNTEERS ABROAD

## AND SLOWLY THE WALLS ARE BREAKING DOWN . . . . .

In 1951, a young political scientist, an honours graduate of the University of Melbourne, embarked for Indonesia, to pioneer in Java a new idea of international co-operation; the idea of Australian graduates working with Asians, answerable to them as employers, perhaps to offer advice when asked for it, but never impose it.

Living as equals and not as self-styled superiors, they would attempt to contribute their skills towards the needs of a young nation and to accept in return what could well prove to be less than mere subsistence. Salaries were to be paid at Indonesian rates, accommodation was to be found in Government hostels or private homes, and no subsidies from Australia or elsewhere were to be accepted.



The idea worked, proving conclusively that the gap between ideals and reality could be bridged. So convincing was the demonstration that the Australian and Indonesian Governments put their signatures to an agreement which became known as the Volunteer Graduate Scheme for Indonesia.

This was the birth of the initial idea. Why shouldn't the scheme be broadened to include Papua-New Guinea, India, Africa? One good reason was that the Government was not willing to provide the finance. The cost of placing one volunteer in the Pacific Islands was about \$500, in Africa up to \$1600. The Overseas Service Bureau was founded in 1961, and sent its first batch of thirteen Australian Volunteers Abroad in 1961, and second lot of 31 in 1965, financed solely from private subscriptions, without even the encouragement of taxation concession.

In November 1965, however, The Commonwealth Government granted some financial assistance, and since then expansion has not looked back. This year there are 146 Volunteers overseas, more than half of them in Papua-New Guinea. Other areas are Tanzania, India, Malaysia, the Pacific Islands, and this year for the first time, Singapore.

The people who go include secondary school teachers, engineers, accountants, physiotherapists and occupational therapists, nurses, tradesmen; A.V.A. can use just about anyone who has a trade or professional skill to offer. A.V.A. undertakes to arrange and provide return travel, and insurance. The host country provides accommodation and a small living wage. And although no A.V.A. volunteer is likely to starve to death, it's no tourist trip either.

Why then do they go? There are two reasons: one is a desire to exercise their trade or profession in places where it is most needed. And the predominant need of the developing countries is trained personnel. Neville Christie, who has just spent two years at a secondary school in Malaysia, said on his return:

"Mine was a fairly typical school by Malaysian standards, yet its science laboratories were ahead of most in Australia. They had audio-visual aids, projectors and tape-recorders.

"The Malaysian Government is aware of modern education and its needs, although the country is short of graduate teachers at the moment. That's where A.V.A. can help."

Often the volunteers are per-

sonally involved in important pioneering advances in their host-countries. Engineer Tom Layton and his librarian wife went to work in Goroka, employed by the first multi-racial Local Government Council in New Guinea; two A.V.A. volunteers were foundation staff-members at the newly-established University of Zambia. Tim Chapman, a Sydney Arts Graduate, worked as Secretary of the Port Moresby Workers' Association, responsible to an entirely Papuan Executive.

The second reason why Volunteers go is to gain the benefit reaped by anyone who lives for a length of time among people with different culture and problems; the broadening of horizons, the deepening of understanding. The A.V.A. scheme, which requires of its Volunteers complete immersion in the life of the host-country, is ideal for this. As Margaret Noonan, who was a teacher in India, puts it:

"We've gained a tremendous amount of understanding. I think I can see problems through their eyes. I had a skill to offer in India, but they had a lot to teach me."

It is necessary that Australians learn to understand the changes going on in Asia and Africa at the moment, to know and move with them, and the primary source of knowledge and understanding is first-hand experience gained and shared. Each volunteer going out is one more Australian exposed to these changes; each volunteer returning is one more agency of enlightenment.

And, by the way, Margaret Noonan and Neville Christie, just returned from two years as A.V.A. Volunteers, will be out here at Uni on April 23rd. Come along and listen.

## COMMUNITY AID ABROAD

by Rod Davison President Q.U.C.A.A. Group

Every aspect of development and social welfare needs financial assistance in the under-developed countries. Some people are very much aware of this, but others prefer to ignore this completely.

These people often prefer to criticise the under-developed countries for their difficulties and rarely try to understand WHY living standards are so different from their own pleasant, comfortable backyards, that it is a straight case of one lot of people looking at another through eyes and minds that are too lazy to grasp the differences in economics and circumstances.

Community Aid Abroad's people to people programmes of aid sets out to eliminate this one-mindedness and to remove apathy, which unfortunately is still a general fact in some section of the Queensland community.

To promote its concepts CAA specialises in linking small communities or groups of people in Australia with village-level groups in Asia.

The emphasis is on agricultural improvement by providing simple, and general low-cost assistance to projects. Village industries and the extension of health and education facilities receive the next priority.

The system is not merely to be concerned with establishing the foundations of self-help in the more primitive communities of the less developed countries, but it is also trying to get as many Australians as possible involved in these activities.

How do people help? Either by joining the Queensland University CAA Group or a similar one that is active in the suburbs or by becoming a Give collector in the monthly scheme when people pledge donations of 20 or 50 cents.

Although CAA sends very few people overseas at its own expense and has only a full time staff of four, its supporters are very active and large in number throughout every Australian State including the Northern Territory. However various commercial organisations provide help in various ways, even to the extent of providing free seats to specially selected people to visit the overseas projects. One major donor is Air India who in 1967 sent 12 CAA members to India and also assisted greatly in a special CAA Travel Group which visits India every January.

Administrative costs are kept very low and voluntary workers provide most of the assistance in whatever capacity they are capable of offering.

The Queensland University C.A.A. Group has been for last year, supporting a village under the control of the Anand Niketan Ashram, whose leader Hari Parikh has devoted 18 years of unselfish dedicated planning and hard work.

Mrs. Margaret Gleeson gave us a very down-to-earth description of life in Rangpur: "The people (about 350) live in thatched huts, which are now being replaced by shelters made out of mud bricks. Each shelter is divided into two sections - one for the people and one for the animals! Each family unit consists not only of mother, father and children; but also every living aunt, uncle, grand-parent and great-aunt of the people concerned. This is common through most of India.

Last year the voluntary Director in Queensland for CAA visited Anand Niketan and saw the results of help that has been already received from the Q.U.C.A.A. This was in the form of a well and attachments. Now a further scheme to establish an irrigation system is under way for 1968.

When asked about the activities of Anand Niketan, Hari Parikh replied. "We cover 650 villages and there are now 65 full time workers, the local people make their living by farming, but their knowledge has been poor. We started to show them by demonstration how to till the land, how to grow the seeds and now we are introducing other improved methods of agriculture. At first there was no irrigation, but there are running rivers, so we put pumps on the river banks, and then further inland we've sunk 165 wells and installed 35 pumps. Then we introduced fertilisers. Once not a single person was using any fertiliser at all. They did not know the meaning of it, now they all use it."

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Anand Niketan is a brilliant example for even the most sceptic, not only in value of aid, but in that there is no sense of embarrassment in accepting assistance from the people of a privileged society. What perhaps is seen by some as just a hand out, another ordinary charity, in effect becomes a joint project. A people to people exercise in good relations.

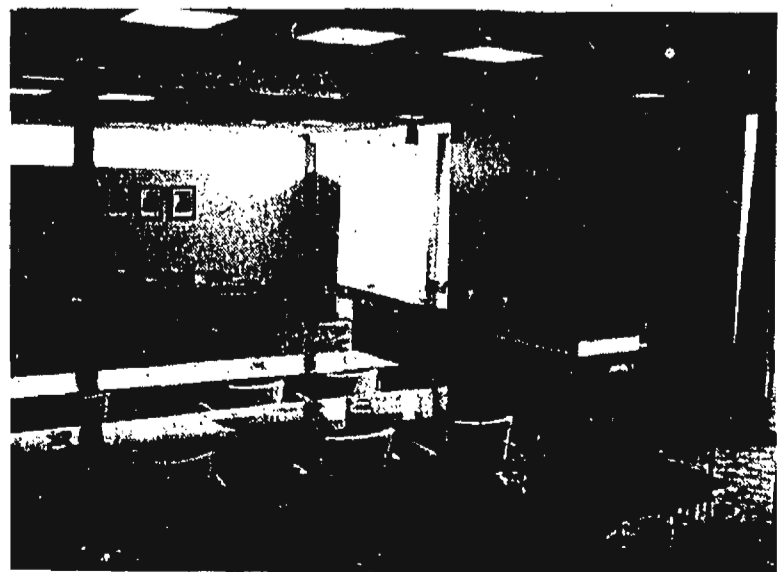
"Cooking is done on cow-dung fires on the floor of the hut, the smoke going out through a hole in the roof. The villagers are all vegetarians, and the food is mainly rice, but also some corn and a vegetable called DAL. The children sleep on mats on the floor, the adults sleep on beds of wood with plaited jute stretched across it.

"Though Western attire may be worn in the cities, the only clothes the Rangpur villagers wear are Saris (women) and long garments called Dhotis (which resemble long nightshirts!) for the men. All the villagers work as farmers - working a full 7-day week, and the only piece of mechanical apparatus in the village is the pump supplied by U.Q.C.A.A.!

"The children are educated at nearby Ashran, where they live all week, returning to the village on the weekend. Apart from their normal schooling, they learn improved agricultural methods which they then bring back to Rangpur, thus improving agricultural production.

"The people are all Hindus, and they have prayer meetings at the Ashram almost every night. Here they discuss village life, and when I was there, I was showered with questions (through an interpreter) on the people who had helped improve their lives - the students at Queensland University."

IF YOU THOUGHT THE FORUM WAS FUNNY . . . . .



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from page 7

versities. Accordingly, I shall put forward below a few ideas which may serve as some sort of basis for sexual revolution. They are by no means original ideas, in some parts of the world they have been accepted for years. Queensland University, however, much less Queensland, does not number among these enlightened places.

Pre-marital intercourse should be acceptable. To take the extreme case, surely an unmarried young couple in "love" (even if "love" is defined as something as unromantic as a very high state of mutual affection) have as much right to sexual fulfilment as, say, a married couple who have, as many do, reached the stage where co-habitation is largely a matter of habit and convenience. Take it a step further and say that the unmarried couple who are very fond of one another, but are not ready to make a declaration of "love" have this right; and perhaps even a step further still and say that an unmarried couple who share nothing more than respect and sexual desire have this right. Admittedly sex with a person one "loves" is more likely to be fulfilling than sex with a person one merely respects; but surely the simple fact that a person has not as yet found a "loveable" companion should not preclude him or her from sexual gratification. The key as I see it, is respect: one has the right to go to bed with whom one pleases, but surely not the right to use the sexual act purely as a means of self-aggrandisement. I am not suggesting that our sexual habits should be kept deadly secret: I am suggesting that they should not be used as a widespread advertisement of our own potency, allied with debasement of our sexual partners.

Acceptance of our sexual freedom on this basis then gives us the right to use the most effective form of contraception available — the Pill. Of course, in certain circumstances, the Pill is already available to unmarried couples, the onus resting on the individual medical practitioner. This availability, however, should be regarded as a right, not as a privilege. The matter should be as simple as a male and a female student visiting our Student Health Service, announcing their intention of being sexual partners for an unspecified period and, subject to the usual medical check, receiving the necessary prescription. This system is apparently already operating in some British Universities.

Abortion should be legalised. This debate is, of course, raging at the moment with the superiority of the pro argument being, I feel, quite apparent to all but the most Catholic minds. The point here, however, is that the debate would become virtually redundant if the Pill was made universally available.

Any attempt to introduce these measures and changes in attitude would undoubtedly lead to great outcry from organised religion. Here I should make one point very clear — I have great respect for the person, who has chosen to accept and live by the morals of the Christian or any other religion provided (a) he does in fact live by them, and (b) he is willing to co-exist with, and respect the rights of those who have chosen to live by a different code.

If such a state of co-existence could be achieved, I, for one, would be optimistic enough to believe that those unfortunate insecure individuals torn between what they discover themselves to be, and what they are told they should be, would be able to raise themselves from their present swamps of hypocrisy to greet sex, rearing not an ugly head bearing poisonous fangs, but a gentle face garlanded with sweet, pure flowers of orgasmic delight and spiritual fulfilment.

Anon.

*Disclaimer: This article which was not written by either or both Editor(s), is published in accordance with our policy of presenting various points of view. The opinions expressed are not necessarily those of the Editors. Further articles on the subject are welcome.*

## PACIFISM—AN INDIVIDUAL ANALYSIS

**I believe human life is sacred. Most attempts to preserve human life are morally good. Attempts to destroy it are morally bad. War, in that it destroys human life, is morally bad. Although Christian teaching does not specifically condemn military service, to my mind war is not an activity compatible with an ethic which affirms community and declares moral injunctions directed towards its achievements and preservation.**

I would regard the achievement of community as the ideal condition for human existence. By community, I mean the condition to be achieved by the subjugation of individual desires and ambitions to considerations of more mutual benefit. It is not a condition marked simply by the absence of war (such as may be attained and held temporarily by political treaties and agreements) but a condition characterized by a concern for individual personality and its fulfilment.



It could be said that if community were to be achieved by a period of war, then that war would have its justification; but the whole history of man strongly suggests that war is a tool incapable of producing the conditions of peace, let alone community. But even if this were not so, war is not an activity permissible in terms of the values stated at the beginning. By definition, war involves the destruction of human life and must therefore be condemned for its consequences in terms of these values.

Justice and freedom will be attributes of community, and war, it is sometimes alleged, is waged in their cause. However, it is obvious that war may not be used in the pursuit of these for the same reasons as before. Further, it is better for a man or group of men to suffer injustices and lead restricted lives than that they should kill to relieve these conditions. Justice and freedom or any human right are not worth human life. Living is more pleasant when we have justice and freedom but we may not kill to secure these. Apart from any consideration of Christian ethics, our society has for centuries considered it wrong for a person to suicide, even to relieve himself of intolerable pain. If this is so, it must be equally wrong for him to kill another to get relief from his suffering. Even though their actions might be those of crazed animals, men cannot be treated as such simply because they are human, and have a dignity, potential or otherwise, that I must recognize in my dealings with them. Thus one man's life is not worth another's suffering. Lives cannot be traded for justice or freedom. My justice or my freedom is not worth my fellow man. There is no justification for murderous violence.

Wars are also fought for property and power, that is, self-interest. There is no justification for this kind of aggressive nationalism. National spirit is an inferior loyalty compared to the international spirit which claims world as country and all mankind as countrymen. There are no enemies — only fellow human beings. War is the enemy. Patriotism is often described as an admirable quality but it is in most cases merely an extension of self-interest. I must say, with Samuel Johnson, "patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel". In this regard I would define patriotism as being the attitude which develops any theory or feeling of superiority or exclusion towards another individual or group of individuals.

My rejection of war is complete. That is, I would be unable to perform non-combatant duties associated with a war effort. I cannot assist a soldier in any way. I consider it wrong to give him even moral support. The technician who designs the shell is as responsible for the consequences as the soldier who sends it on its way. I believe it is

wrong to serve in the medical of the army. My function in such a position would not only consist of helping to save life but also every day duties associated with keeping soldiers in the best possible physical health so that they will have at least this advantage over their opponent.

I would help a soldier who had, say, been hit by a car in the street, as a simple service from one person to another. However, motives are also under judgment and in becoming a member of the forces you commit yourself to its purpose. Whatever part you play in its function you are responsible for its acts of murderous violence. Even as a doctor, storeman or cook, your efforts are directed towards the fulfilment of the purposes of the army and you are responsible accordingly. This concept of shared responsibility led to the conviction of many defendants at the Nuremberg War Trials.

A. MURPHY



a subtle social comment?

# AN 'ISM' FOR THE MOMENT

Most of us I daresay, pause sometimes amidst the wild round of orgies and general debauchery — which as everyone knows, constitutes the solid tenor of every student's existence — to take stock of things. The things we see going on in the world on these occasions, are enough to drive us straight back to the bottle, and that's what usually happens I guess. However in one of those brief lapses from normality recently, I was moved (fortunately for Semper readers) to not only reflect on the troubles of the world, but also to record the momentous conclusions I came to.

Everyone of course has a pet formula. One gets used to having this or that 'ism' thrust down one's long suffering neck by zealous devotees of one sort or another. Usually one ends up, metaphorically speaking, like a certain Vietnamese lady did in a recent drinking party with some visiting Australian tourists — "a little wet", but otherwise unshaken. By the same token, most of us can pick out at least one formula from amongst those offering which coincides more or less with our own view of the world; and this becomes for us, with varying degrees of force, the one "ism" calculated to save humanity. And I, no less than anyone else, have my pet "ism".

Having by now cleverly seduced the vast mass of Semper readers into believing this to be a somewhat frivolous little effort, (thus gaining their rapt attention), I now intend to "put the boot in", and become deadly serious. After all, it may be admissible to poke fun at all the stupid "isms" other people clamp onto, but it is pretty close to damn sacrilege to treat one's own lightly. And from here on in, it's for real, man.

If one cares about the future of society at all, one must be concerned about the direction in which it appears to be going. Human nature has many sides to it, these sides being to some extent, in eternal conflict. There is, as I see it, at any given stage in man's communal development, a particular side of his individual nature which needs to be pushed if the society of men is to develop on a more or less even keel. My choice for the role at this precise moment in history, could be called his "feeling" or emotional side. And the term in use which best seems to fit this concept, is "humanism".

"Humanism" is apt I believe, for three main reasons:

- (a) there is a growing movement, worldwide, that already claims this appellation,
- (b) This movement exists primarily to focus the spotlight on man the living organism, rather than on what could be called "the flights of his fancy",

(c) the term is nebulous enough to allow for, up to a point, one's own interpretation of it.

First then, I must define what essentially I mean by humanism, and then go on to explain why for me, humanism provides the sort of "bias" I see as necessary for society at this particular time.

What I mean by humanism, for the purpose of this essay, is something like "a concern for the welfare of each person on this planet now", as distinct from the common tendency to aim at distant and utopian goals either on or off this planet. Humanism as I see it, offers a foil to the tendency to undervalue man's potential and importance as a thinking and feeling being, on this earth, at this moment.

Prominent in, and important to my concept of humanism is also the notion of scepticism, seen as a positive virtue, but any "ism" if it is to have any weight, must take at least something for granted — must be founded upon some basic assumptions; and I can think of nothing better for humanism than the famous "Cogito, ergo sum" of Descartes — "I think, therefore I am". I am prepared to be dogmatic about the fact of my existence, and to be sceptical about a hell of a lot of other things. This is what I mean by placing the spotlight on man and life as a first priority in the hierarchy of concern. One knows above all, that one exists and wants to go on doing so, most of the time.

As I interpret the situation throughout the world at the present time, the possibility of seeing people and life as ends in themselves, is being overlooked. Ideas, or ideologies, hold the stage — anemic abstractions one and all, with not one single drop of blood pulsing through them. Yet these highflown figments of man's imagination are destined, one day, to be swamped in the blood of real people, the way things are going. What has suddenly become crucial, is the question of man's survival. Life itself is in jeopardy — that vital forces which gives me the right as a humanist, to make my one and only dogmatic assertion — I am.

On a less critical level, but equally symptomatic of my theme, take the function of law in our society. It is considered better that the susceptibilities of decent people should be violated, than that the slightest detail of a bad law should be infringed. Man can be outraged to the depth of his being, but the law must stand supreme. It is as if there were certain values that can be "separated out" from man the creature that feels as well as reasons — sterile values that henceforth are immune to feelings, and amenable only to cold logic; values-for computers, not for men. The reasoning is — give man an inch and he'll take a yard; because presumably, man is EVIL.

Humanism, as I see it, is "the idea whose time is come". It is what the world needs most at this point in human evolution. God — together with all other speculations about ultimate reality — must be asked courteously to wait for awhile, just until man the warm and living earth-creature has managed to consolidate his precarious hold on this planet.

After that, who knows? Humanism I claim to be the "ism" of the moment, that is all — a concept broad enough to take most other and more specific "isms" under its friendly wing. It purports to change the climate of ideas from being "mystery-oriented" to being "life-oriented". Humanism is the expression of a decision by man to embrace life per se, unreservedly and wholeheartedly, in a way he has never done.

It does not much matter that my argument be not rigorous by "fourth-floor Admin." standards; because, of necessity, even the dear old "Cogito" gets itself questioned in those learned quarters. It does matter that criticism of my argument should come from members of groups, religious and otherwise, which operate according to basic presuppositions either different or similar to those of humanism. Clarification of this issue is, I believe, most important at the present time, and if this essay should goad at least one fellow student into some sort of involvement it will have been worth the effort.

ERIC CROSSWELL

## WHAT'S HAPPENING?!?!

### SATURDAY APRIL 20

**Cellar + Refec Extensions: Vet-Physio Barbecue-Dance, 7.30 pm. Dance to the "Grapes of Wrath". Slave girl auction. Raffles for champagne & a massage from Miss Uni. XXXX and spirits available. One free hamburger included in price, 60c per head.**

### MONDAY APRIL 22

**Avalon: Formal opening night of Dramsoc's Rashomon, produced by Ron Ray, 8 pm. Japanese supper after the performance.**

### TUESDAY APRIL 23

**Avalon: Dramsoc's presentation of Rashomon continues, 8 pm.**

**Relaxation Block(?): Returned C.A.A. volunteers talk of their experiences, 1.10 pm.**

### WEDNESDAY APRIL 24 to SATURDAY APRIL 27

**Avalon: Rasomon, produced by Ron Ray and presented by Dramsoc, 8 pm nightly.**

### MONDAY APRIL 29

**Avalon: Rashomon continues still.**

**Relaxation Block, 1.10 pm: Joke Day (MALES ONLY) Tell your own joke.**

**Refectory: 1.10 pm, Grudge Meeting, followed by Unclaimed Lost Property Auction. 5 pm: Evening Students' Grudge Meeting. Think up some curly questions to ask your Executive - if they bother to turn up.**

### TUESDAY APRIL 30 to SATURDAY MAY 11

**Avalon: Dramsoc presents Rashomon nightly at 8 pm, except Sunday May 5. Producer is Ron Ray.**

### FEDOR

**War Poem readings, English Lecturer Wilson, 1.10 pm, April 22.**

**Film: "Boudu Saved from Drowning", Abel Smith, 4 pm.**

**Planned functions include Barbeque, invasion of Stradbroke, cave-climbing expedition, assassination of Club President, etc.**

**Also to be watched for: Club President nominates for Executive position at next Union Elections.**

### PUBLIC NOTICES

**ART CONTEST, co-sponsored by Fedor & the Union.**

**\*\$40 Prize Money**

**\*Closes April 24**

**\*Anything acceptable: painting, sculpture, wood, metal, clay, collage, etc.**

**\*Winners (& others) will be displayed in the Mixed Common Room during Commem Union Night, and possibly in Darnell Art Gallery the following week.**

### PEN FRIEND

**Mr. Herbert Kobayashi, Room 2049, Mesa Vista Hall, Uni. of New Mexico, Albuquerque, N.M, 87106, USA, would like to correspond with a girl aged 19-20.**

### LOST PROPERTY AUCTION

**An auction of Lost Property that has been unclaimed for 3 months or more will be held in the Refec after the Grudge Meeting on Monday April 29. Items for sale include text books, notes, pens (fountain & ball point), clothing, purses, sunglasses, etc.**

# That foughknight



**WAS  
That**

a monthlye  
Reviewe?

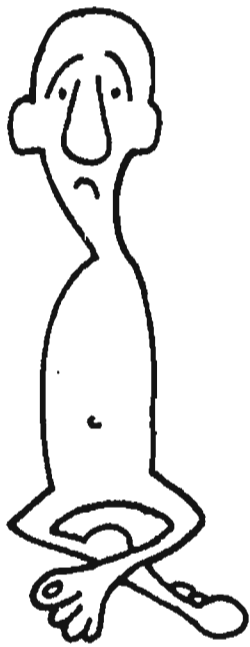


Good to see Honorary Treasurer Vince Fitzgerald back in action again after a brief stay in hospital (we disclaim any responsibility). For those who are wondering, the editors get on very well with him as a rule and find him a really nice person in all matters not involving money.

Sports Union has appointed Tim Mather as its new Sports Editor for Semper, mainly because he is a friend of the editors. Unfortunately, no one has seen Mr. Mather since his appointment several weeks ago, hence we still have no sports page.

Pleased to hear Honey on 4IP (Wed. April 3). Said she opposed censorship. Funny, because she's been telling Semper it should be censored ever since issue number three failed to please her. Was further amused to see 4IP cut out the last fifteen seconds of her segment.

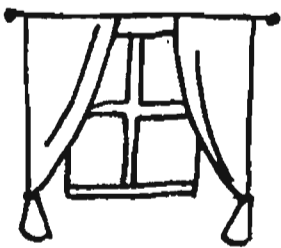
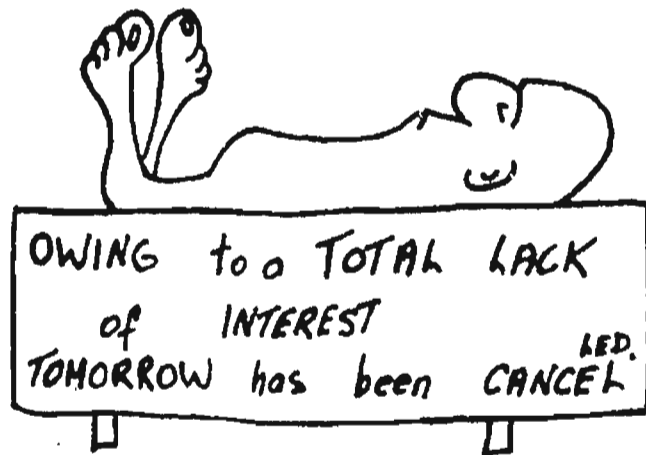
Quote of the foughknight from Alf Nucifora. At the last evening Grudge Meeting he was asked whether he had led Union Council up the garden path as suggested in the last Semper. His answer - "Sir, I never lead anyone!"



We've been screaming a lot lately about censorship on 4IP. Interesting to hear a recent Friday night edition of Campus Beat in which the announcer unflinchingly advertised a folk concert featuring the Rammita Pyuras Memorial Jug Band.

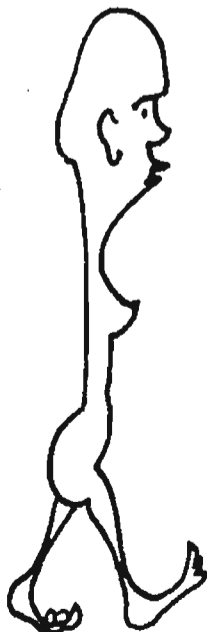
We've heard a lot of complaints about the government's crash teacher training course lately. It was interesting to hear a comment at the last Union Council meeting, namely "We're all screaming that we need teachers, so why the fuss?"

Union elections are only three months away and this year should be more interesting than last. There's a good chance that the S.D.A. man will romp home in the Presidential Stakes, and what's more, if he is the man we think he is, he has the intelligence, interest and sense to make a damn good Union president. In fairness to all prospective candidates we will say no more now, but will tell readers why he won after the elections are over.



The Union Open Door policy is, we are told, still in operation. Interesting to find that if one of the editors wants to see the Honorary Secretary these days he has to get through two locked doors, knock, be invited to enter and approach Mr. Patti's throne on all fours.

Maybe we have failed somewhere, but a well known female member of the Uni. Folk Club harangued one of the editors half way across the campus about the last back page. She refused to believe that it was not a continuation of the back page in number two Semper. After all, the birds were still in the same places and the text was basically the same. Perhaps we should donate part of our \$6,100.00 to buy her a new pair of glasses. She'll need them when she comes up to hit us after reading this.



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STANFORD ROBINSON



JAMES CARSON



MARILYN RICHARDSON



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- LADISLAV JASEK
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University Group Bookings :  
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from 1 pm on Wed, 17th April

# COMMEN '68

S-S-SLOSH!?  
 SINGING ON STEPS  
 FLOATS  
 WHACKO SMOKO  
 BALLS!  
 PROCESSION  
 GET UP  
 PRANKS  
 again  
 SOUR GRAPES  
 as  
 quick  
 as  
 YOU CAN  
 MOCK PARLIAMENT  
 CAR GRAMMING  
 TALKATHIN  
 ACTION ON THE CAMPUS  
 IRON MAN

The Campus is accused of being a world of theory and abstraction, never facing real situations and contributing little to the community. It is true to say that there are a number of small charities in Brisbane that have no effective apparatus for fund raising. It is also true that there are a lot of people in Brisbane who, if approached, would be prepared to donate to these small institutions. We are afforded the opportunity by this drive of facing the realities of a situation and fulfilling a real need.

Twenty of the biggest organisations on Campus have been chosen to accomplish this and collect \$500 each. The responsibility for raising this \$500 is now placed entirely on your shoulders. The drive succeeds or fails entirely upon how YOU discharge this responsibility.

There are three sources of donations:

1. Prospective business houses, which will be approached on a basis of giving for advertising and of course for the charities, between now and Saturday April 20;
2. The suburbs, which will be hit en masse by a door knock appeal on Saturday April 20;
3. Ourselves - money will be obtained on Campus, but it would be admitting defeat to rely upon the student body for donations. However, staff will be approached, and money collected by gimmicks, such as selling roneoed song books, running gambling schools, dirty jokes session, etc.

This charity drive is asking for sacrifice and co-operation. For the people organising there is a certain sense of importance and norotety, but for you there is only the unfortunate people who need the money. We are asking for maybe two hours of your time. If you make a decision to Coast on Saturday April 20, multiply your decision by the other 1000 people who'll be making the same decision, then there will be no Commem charity drive. The people who need help will be the same after Commem as they were before, and life will go on unchanged.

COMMEN PROGRAMME **BACK PAGE**

YOU CAN HELP, by:

1. Going to your Faculty Society or College President, and making yourself available to approach business houses;
2. Attending a mass meeting of your Faculty or College to organise the Stick-Up Day;
3. Being there on Saturday 20th;
4. Attending any fund-raising functions run during Commem Week;
5. Selling Commem Semper and Whacko in the City on Friday April 25 and during the ProceSSION on Saturday 27th

BIG UNION NITE APRIL 26

Bob Katter  
 Commem Convenor  
 (Phone 71 3247)

## UNDERPRIVILIGED CHILDREN'S PICNIC

As we go to Press, preparations for the picnic have not been finalised, but volunteers will be needed to help with the Picnic held last year at one of Brisbane's Orphanages. People will also be needed to come out and look after some of the kids. Last year this event seemed to be too much of a publicity gimmick, & so this year it will be entirely for the kids. At the moment the convenor is trying to ascertain just what they would enjoy most.

DE-FLEECE PRESIDENT

NUCIFORA



TRAINS FOR COMMEN AND MARCHION RELAY

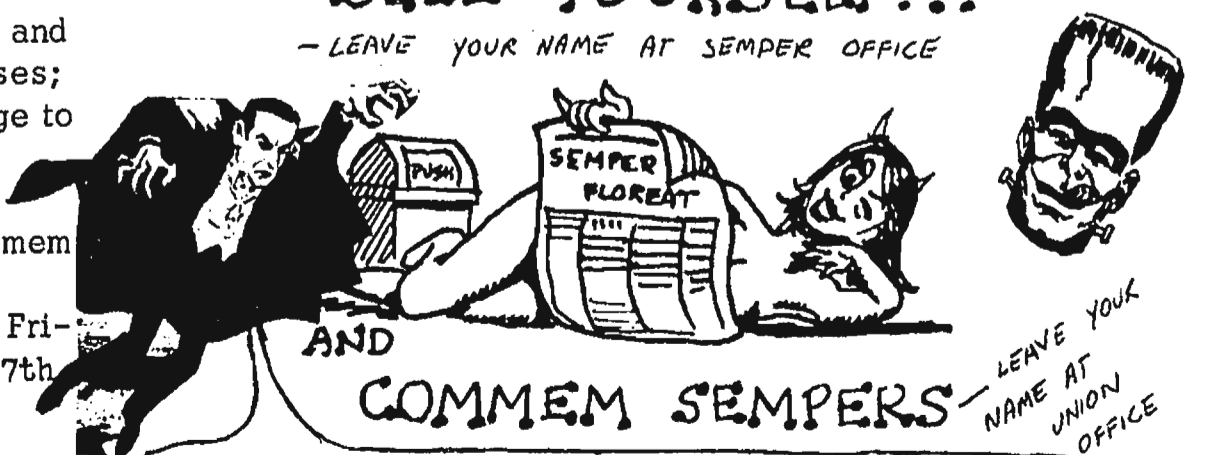
## SLOSH BALL

Slosh Ball is at present banned by Union Council for excellent reasons, which cannot be made public because of the fun the gutter press would have. An ill-advised move is under way at the moment to have it restored, and this will be decided at the Council Meeting on Thursday 11 April.

If it is restored, you are warned that any person committing an act which would constitute indecent assault will be automatically prosecuted for the criminal offense which the act constituted. There will be a number of controllers on hand, plus two policemen. The Commem Committee has promised Union Council automatic prosecution, adequate policing, and a report to the Faculty of the person concerned. It is stressed again that the pathetic, cowardly occurrences of last year will bring instant retribution.

## SELL YOURSELF...

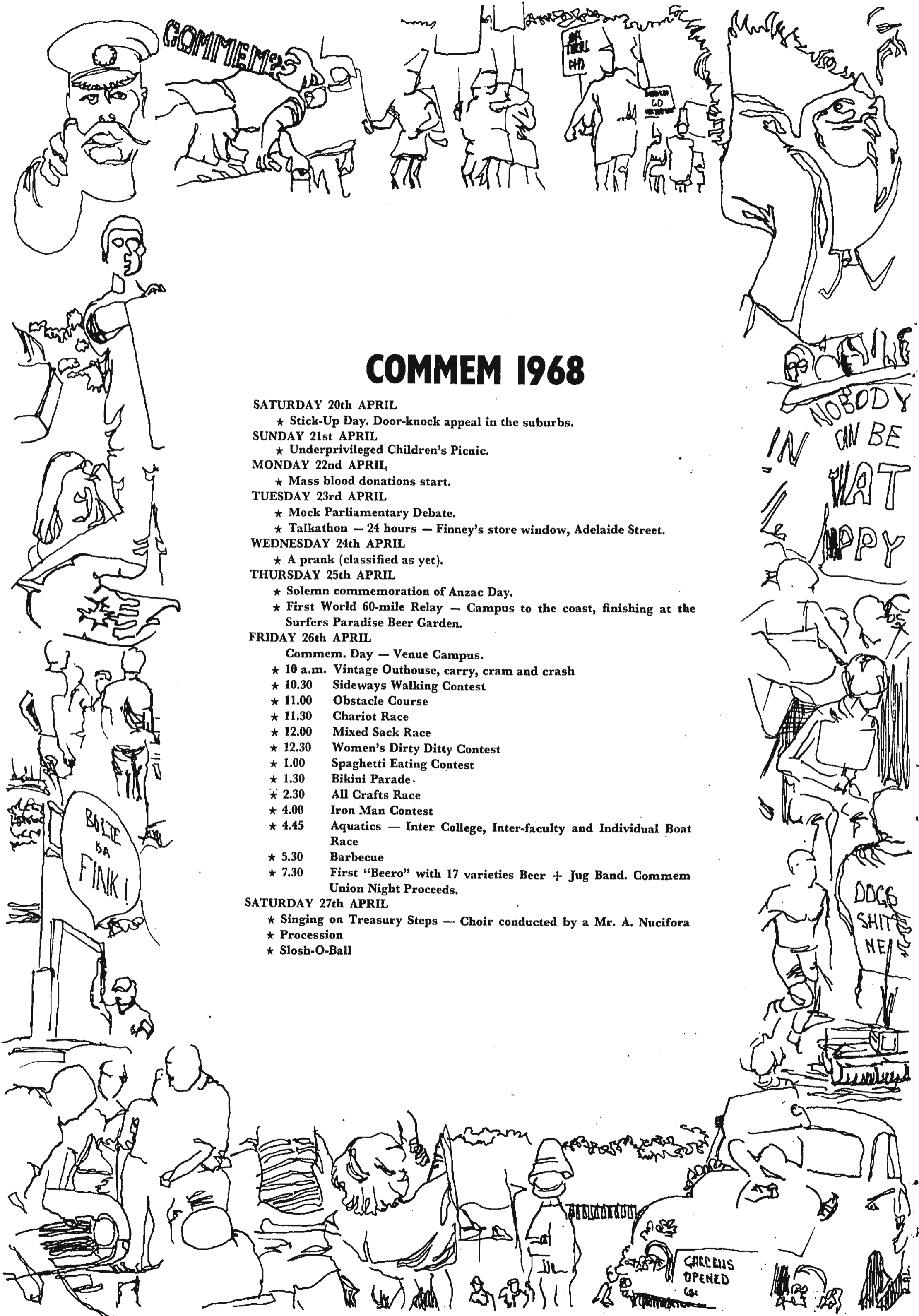
- LEAVE YOUR NAME AT SEMPER OFFICE



AND COMMEN SEMPERS

- LEAVE YOUR NAME AT UNION OFFICE

Give Blood 2000 DONORS SLURP RELAXATION BLOK Give Blood



## COMMEM 1968

### SATURDAY 20th APRIL

- ★ Stick-Up Day. Door-knock appeal in the suburbs.

### SUNDAY 21st APRIL

- ★ Underprivileged Children's Picnic.

### MONDAY 22nd APRIL

- ★ Mass blood donations start.

### TUESDAY 23rd APRIL

- ★ Mock Parliamentary Debate.
- ★ Talkathon — 24 hours — Finney's store window, Adelaide Street.

### WEDNESDAY 24th APRIL

- ★ A prank (classified as yet).

### THURSDAY 25th APRIL

- ★ Solemn commemoration of Anzac Day.
- ★ First World 60-mile Relay — Campus to the coast, finishing at the Surfers Paradise Beer Garden.

### FRIDAY 26th APRIL

Commem. Day — Venue Campus.

- ★ 10 a.m. Vintage Outhouse, carry, cram and crash
- ★ 10.30 Sideways Walking Contest
- ★ 11.00 Obstacle Course
- ★ 11.30 Chariot Race
- ★ 12.00 Mixed Sack Race
- ★ 12.30 Women's Dirty Ditty Contest
- ★ 1.00 Spaghetti Eating Contest
- ★ 1.30 Bikini Parade.
- ★ 2.30 All Crafts Race
- ★ 4.00 Iron Man Contest
- ★ 4.45 Aquatics — Inter College, Inter-faculty and Individual Boat Race
- ★ 5.30 Barbecue
- ★ 7.30 First "Beero" with 17 varieties Beer + Jug Band. Commem Union Night Proceeds.

### SATURDAY 27th APRIL

- ★ Singing on Treasury Steps — Choir conducted by a Mr. A. Nucifora
- ★ Procession
- ★ Slosh-O-Ball



# EXTRA

## VIET CONG ATTACK CANBERRA

Price  
20c

**TELEGRASPH**  
NEWS — PICTORIAL

—Government heads safe in London and Washington

**CANBERRA, Thursday (AAPE:ECCH):** In an unprecedented move which shocked Australia and the rest of the world, an estimated force of 20 Viet Cong guerillas, heavily armed with slingshots and pickaxes of suspected Russian manufacture, seized control of Parliament House and other strategic points. The populace, caught unawares at hotel opening time, fought a gallant rear guard action in the public bars and the foyers, but were soon overwhelmed when the invaders, with typical Oriental cunning, turned-on free beer.

There was heavy fighting outside Canberra as the enemy moved into the National Capital. The Prime Minister and other Government heads barely had enough warning to catch the only V.I.P. aircraft in Canberra at the time and flee to safety. In a nationwide emergency broadcast from Washington, relayed over the A.B.C. third network and 4IP, the Prime Mini-

ster said that the attack had all the signs of being a fairly serious incident. The situation, he said, appeared critical and he condemned Hanoi for "a premeditated act of aggression". He warned that any activities favorable to the Labor Party in his absence would be looked upon unfavorably by the Liberal Government. (Continued on Page 3.)



Latest radiophoto from Canberra of the victors in this morning's battle guarding the city's streets against further attack. Funny, they don't like ours do they? But they must be ours. Oh my gaud! Everybody head for the hills!

CITY FORECAST: Sunny when not raining. Today's max. near 36. Sat. min. 93. Sat. tides: High, 12.20 am, 1.47 am, 6.39 pm. Low, 12.21 am, 3.57 am, 12.96 pm. Details Page 15.



# PERSONS

## Not a pretty sight

SAN FRANCISCO.—

The strobe lights have switched off. The winter has descended on the land. Haight Ashbury is now a desolate little strip of real estate covered in early snowdrifts. It is not a pretty sight.

Where are the reds and purples and golds, the flashing jewellery, the beads, the bells, and all the other paraphernalia of the flower people? The answer is simple. They have all flown South.

"It's for the birds, man," said once gaily daubed, now neatly spit-polished hippie guru, Harry Krishna. "We did it for the birds. After all, they used to get pretty cold during those love-ins and be-ins and flower power demonstrations. I mean, how shall I say it, they usedn't wear much. Like, the last chick I was with, the only thing she used to wear was me. And believe me, she wasn't the only one."

Harry's neatly manicured hand reached out for the glass of Bourbon that rested on the table beside him. He took off his shades and stared at the pool for a little while.

"You think I look old?" he said, looking much older than his eighteen years. "That's where it gets you, those all-night parties, those wildly uninhibited pot happenings, those mind-bending acid trips, those, uh, demanding love-ins. I mean, you get with-in, if you dig me, but, like, what happens when you get there and you find that's not where it's at."

He started to softly stroke his hand-tooled, in-laid cigar case, his voice continued in a smooth monotone that sounded like the mantra the priest dispensed at last Sunday's Mass: "I mean, have you ever been up tight?"

I stopped writing for about ten seconds. I had to admit I never had been.

"No," I told him, "I never have been."

"Oh, God," he invoked, and drew on his cigar. "How plastic. I mean, how can you know where you are, unless you've been where it isn't? Like, that's what it's all about, that's what we were there for. Only some of us weren't. Some of us just wanted the kicks, if you get me. Some of us just didn't care about the essential goodness of being, even in a negative way."

I had to feel a little guilty. "Have another," I urged, reaching for his cigar case. A leaf fell onto his swimsuit, and he brushed it off, rather curtly.

"The trouble with the world today," he diagnosed, "is that there's no love left any more. Just look around you, and all you see is money power. There was no money in Haight. No money. Just flowers and love. I mean, you don't take three trips a week and still have bread left for soap and razors, do you?"

"I guess not," I told him. "Just flowers and love, and pot, and acid, and birds, and Mexican beans, and pox and fuzz and dirt, and body paints and bells and incense, and the Airplane and the Dead and the Fish, and the Flag," he sighed. "That's how it was. Simple and immediate. Tactile. Participatory. You know, sometimes even the cops grooved with us."

As I left him, my mind flew back to San Francisco. I felt a little sad to see Harry, clean, sun-tanned Harry, smooth-

shaven, Brillo'd Harry, clean talking, clean living, all-American, middle class Harry, walking into the lobby of the hotel. Somehow, I felt that the true Harry had died somewhere under the Haight snow.

It was not a pretty sight. From Dave Murr in Miami, USA

## Underhand tactics reported at University

A secret committee has been formed at Queensland University to press for the repeal of the Second-Hand Fruit Cases Act, which forbids unlicensed burning of second-hand fruit cases. The committee will be known as CASHFCA (Committee For The Abolition of the Second-Hand Fruit Cases Act).

This was revealed to the Telegraph reporter by a self-confessed second-hand fruit case burner. He said that the committee was composed of well-known ontologists and eschatologists, as well as several pyrometers. Advocacy for the legislation of second-hand fruit case burning was based on a World Food and Agriculture Organisation report which stated that second-hand fruit case burning increased the prosperity of the fruit case manufacturing industry, and was neither harmful nor habit-forming.

Student leaders commented adversely on the move. Well known student and less-known student

leader Alf Nucifora said that the Student's Union had no official policy on the matter, but he asked students to consider the issues carefully before they committed themselves. Another student leader, Mr. Brian Laver, said that while he was opposed to second-hand fruit case burning, his organisation, the Society for Drastic Action, affirmed the right of all persons to peacefully advocate changes in the law.

Police reacted strongly to the formation of the committee. Led by C.I.B. head Inspector Simpleton they are making an intensive investigation of CASHFCA. He stated that burning second-hand fruit cases is against the law, and we all know what that means. When we find those second-hand fruit case burners, he said, we'll give them what-ho alright!

Meanwhile, the secret leader of CASHFCA denied that his group was engaged in actively burning second-hand fruit cases. All we want to do is change the law, he said. Nevertheless, police had been called out to several backyard fires, and a spotter plane had been engaged to search for second-hand fruit case burnings. "It's going to be grim when winter hits us," one police officer said. "We'll have to examine every domestic fire in Queensland. It is believed that police are considering the formation of a Kitchen Fires Squad."

## FUN FOR THE NEGRO

In Chicago, two young Negro girls dashed out of a doorway, and set fire to an overturned automobile. "Cool," they chuckled, right up to the moment when four policemen shot them in the back in self-defence. From then on, Chicago exploded into a seething mass of violence, hate and fire. The death toll to date has been four hundred and twenty-one. Countless thousands have been injured.

I spoke to seven niggers who were loitering with intent on the burnt-out ex-cornor of 92nd and 103rd Streets East.

"Get outa here, Whitey," a tall, ugly black snarled. "No," I told him. "I don't think so. What's it to you if I don't, nigra?"

"We need a chance, baby," another boong said. "Don't call me baby," I replied.

"Just listen to that stuff," the third growled.

"Keep your truck to yo'self," I quipped.

"I'm just sittin' here cryin'," mourned the fourth.

"It's all for nothing," I leered.

"Pass the ham hocks and chittin's," belched the fifth.

"You got your comin'," I grinned.

"Wanna hot tip?" said the sixth.

"Not from you, boy," I said. "Anyway? You just wanna

"What's wrong with you keep us in chains forever. You take our jobs, you don't let us buy decent homes, you kill our kids. Can't you see you jus' gotta do something to get up an' get out."

"Up yours, Sambo," I grinned.

"You've shown us what you means by social responsibility."

As I left the scene, I began to realise what is wrong with America today. It is sick, right down to its black soul—sick of riots; sick of violence; sick of hate. And I realised that the niggers I had just spoken to were holding back the cause of a free, white America.

Albert T. Grossmeyer, Chicago



The ringleader in the fruitcase-burning conspiracy. - Today's photo

## CAPTION



Conservative vigilante group fights today's flare-up of second-hand fruitcase burning.

**WHERE THE HECK DO YOU BUY A CAPO-DASTRO? \***

Good question! And here's another. Where would you go for a pitch pipe, clarinet mop, cello mute, bagpipe reed, guitar polish and all that jazz? Don't have to be a professor to figure out we're big-noting Kings, but it's surprising how many people just don't realise that Kings is the complete music centre. Sure they are known for their fantastic stocks of records and instruments, but they also have the best range of instrument accessories, sheet music, pre-recorded tapes and all other musical incidentals. If you're the musical type, browse around Kings, the complete music house.

**KINGS**

\* What's a Capo-Dastro? It's a device for attaching to a guitar to raise the pitch or modulate without retuning.

**KINGS OF THE MUSIC WORLD**

77 QUEEN ST., SUBURBS & IPSWICH.

# BODY FOUND IN GUTTER

SYDNEY, Thursday. AUP. A mutilated body of a man aged about 107 was found in a gutter in Kings Cross, Sydney, yesterday morning. Police believe that he died from 38 stab wounds.

Mr. Cyril Quingnut, 47, unemployable plastered mate, who discovered the body, said that his weekly two-up game had been disturbed by screams coming from the street below. When he left after the end of the game, he found the body in the gutter.

A mathematically-minded

doctor, who examined the body, said that it had been stabbed three times in the stomach, twice in the back, once through each eye, and 31 times in his private parts.

The doctor said that, when contacted by police early yesterday morning, he had advised them to give the victim two aspirins and to bring him to his surgery later. "Unfortunately," he said, "the patient's condition was

rather more serious than I thought, and he died soon after."

Police have received information that a tall, dark stranger was seen running from the scene. They are looking for a murderer of this description, who they think may be able to help them with their enquiries.

Police are holding a knife removed from the victim's back. They believe it may be a clue.

## SPOOKY LIGHT MYSTERY

"We're a very puzzled family," Mr. Cronkloe Mc. Tabbs, of 372 Maniac Avenue, Ballsed Hills, said today, when referring to a 'spooky' incident last night.

Mr. Mc. Tabbs was puzzled by a 'spooky' light which followed him home after a horror movie show at the Goondall Drive-In Theatre. Mr. Mc. Tabbs said that although he is investigating the light which followed him home last night, he was worried about the source of another light which hovered in front of his car all the way home from the theatre. "What worried me about the second light," he said, "was that I could see it." "After all, if I can't see a light following me home, there is no reason why I should suspect that one is, in fact, following me. This is only logical!"

When asked how he came to be aware of the light behind him, Mr. Mc. Tabbs replied: "From the time I left the theater I had a funny feeling down the spine of my back that there was a light following me. Intending to investigate the validity of my premonition, I quickly swung my car around to the direction from whence it had come, and there it was. A light was definitely there before my eyes!"

Our Telegraph reporter asked Mr. Mc. Tabbs when his investigations into the mysterious light would get underway. He replied that he had to go on a short trip with some nice friends of his in little white coats,



Mr. Mc. Tabbs — today's photo

## BODY FOUND IN HOTEL

The nude body of a woman aged 16 was found this morning in a South Brisbane hotel. The body had extensive bruises. Death had apparently been caused by a blunt instrument.

Police have taken possession of a crowbar found in the woman's hand. They say that there are no suspicious circumstances attached to the death,

# FILTH FOR ALL THE FAMILY

MOSCOW, Thursday (APE-Roota). — The first satellite of a series designed to ring the world was launched today, the Terse News Agency announced.

Comment from usually reliable sources indicated that these satellites would be used for something more sinister than normal international communications.

A high Party official is quoted as saying that he had been watching pornographic films for three days solidly. "Man! They get better each time, Comrade!" he said.

It would seem that these films are going to be televised to Western people for propaganda purposes. The series will probably be called "The People's Pornography".

WASHINGTON, Thursday (APE-Roota). — American scientists studying photographs of the satellite launched today by the Soviet Union said that they were definitely designed to transmit signals to earth over a wide area. This means that it could be

used to transmit TV programmes which could be received by the householder.

A spokesman for the State Department said today that it was distressing that the Soviet Union was carrying out a course of action of this nature. He said that the United States would immediately launch a development programme to enable them to beat the Soviets at their own game.

President Johnson could not be contacted for comment. He was believed to be at home.

BRISBANE, Today. — Tests by members of the Telegraph's staff confirmed unofficial reports that the Russian transmissions could be received on Channel 5a. This issue of the Telegraph is being prepared by women and

MELBOURNE, Today. — Mr. Rylah was reported to be drafting a bill to ban television sets. eunuchs.

# DEMONSTRATION

THE Government's emergency Teacher Training programme was disrupted today as four scruffy, bearded youths and a long-haired barefoot woman, who described herself as a "housewife," stormed the classroom where the 471 solid, upright middle class trainees were receiving their specialised training.

The youths chanted rabid, left wing slogans, such as "We oppose the emergency training scheme". One of the trainees, a housewife with eight units towards an arts degree, was reduced to tears as a youth described her as an "eight week wonder".

One of the interventionists later told a Telegraph reporter, "The Government has been warned many times that an emergency exists in the State of teacher training in Queensland. They tried to fob us off with their smear words, but we have shown them where the real source of fascism in Australia lies today."

He went on to point out that within themselves, each of the rabble rousers was a sincere, concerned, deeply thinking, socially conscious human being, with a genuine and lasting

commitment to the society in which they lived, and up in which their children and their children's children would grow.

Commenting on the incident, the Principal of the Training College commented, "It was a disgraceful sight. Twenty-four minutes of training time was lost, and if you don't think that's important, baby, you better remember that the whole course is only four hundred and twenty minutes long."

The Minister for Mis-education, Mr. Letcher, described the incident as "shocking". He added, "Give us your emergencies, and we'll give you our emergency solutions. What more do these five respectable, socially committed, though uncertain and insecure, young citizens want?" The hearing is unfinished.

# WELL-KNOWN JOURNALIST TO BLAME FOR CONG ATTACK?

Continued from page 1

In a special statement from his bomb shelter, Deputy Prime Minister McEwan, who was left stranded on the farmac as the last plane took off, called on the Australian people to have the courage to resist the Red invaders just as they had resisted the other recent invasion by the colored motor cars. He blamed the enemy's success on "information sent to them by a certain well-known journalist who is demonstrably a paid spy for the Viet Cong."

Opposition leader Whitlam refused to make any statement on the enemy invasion until after he confers with the Party Central Executive later today. It is expected that he will hold a press conference in Perth some time tonight at which he will outline Labor's policy for the next general election.

The Viet Cong brought their largest offensive of the war to Parliament House early this morning. Gorillas invaded part of the complex after a stray mortar shell exploded in the middle of a nearby travelling circus. After they had been recaptured by conscripted National Servicemen, part of the Viet Cong force moved into the house and held it for six hours before counter-invading.

A force of 500 paratroopers finally landed from a helicopter on the roof of the main building in an assault which was decisive in the battle. After a three-hour running battle through the corridors of the main building, the bodies of the enemy force were found surrounding a pile of Playboy magazines in the men's room adjacent to the office of the Minister for Customs.

Parliament House had been claimed to be immune from attack, but four gaping holes were found in the seat of the Speaker's chair. Government officials believe that these may have been left by voracious moths. Questions are expected to be asked at the next Parliamentary meeting in September.

Later this afternoon, 10,987,134 Viet Cong suspects are expected to be

called in to handle large crowds of local residents and visiting American servicemen who will gather at the southern end of the main building to gain a first-hand view of the damage. Other large crowds which gathered at Fairbairn Air Force Base earlier this morning were apparently there to look at two bewildered nudists who were among those captured in an unprecedentedly noisy enemy ground raid near the city's northern outskirts before dawn.

Today's fighting was the culmination of a series of raids against key points in the Australian Capital Territory. This included sneak attacks on several of the capital city's better-known motels. Government

spokesmen said that these raids were obviously aimed at demoralising the population. In these raids, the enemy showed that the Army had underscored their strength when a force of two easily overran a police station in the suburb of Hackett. The enemy shortly afterwards attacked the local hotel which was quickly abandoned by police. Several girls' boarding schools and a girls' hostel in Reid were reportedly entered.

Some Canberra officials privately welcomed the Viet Cong offensive as it might, according to them, force a new sense of urgency on both the Melbourne and Sydney Governments. Other officials emphasised the high cost of the offensive to the Reds. Official figures to date show that only eighteen of the total force of twenty have escaped some form of injury. The Government is also believed to be in possession of the names of 10,987,134 Viet Cong suspects who are expected to

be interviewed later this afternoon by Commonwealth Security Police. The Government is also looking for 30 or 40 P.M.G. mail vans which may be able to help them in their enquiries.

In other skirmishes today, Centurion tanks manned by United States forces took control of the Mount Gravatt University campus. They were quick to realise that there had been no University built yet at Mount Gravatt and retreated to the main city area where defending troops were holed-up in the Kink George Square car park excavations.

The fight in the suburbs raged from pothole to pothole on most of the major express-

ways but the only casualties so far reported were two City Council workers who did not wake up for the morning tea break which coincided chronologically with the advent of hostilities.

Lord Mayor Clam Bones could not be contacted before this issue went to press as he was busily engaged trying to dig his way out of a cave-in in the undercity escape tunnel which runs from City Hall to the river. Town Clerk Slowter said today that his involvement in the enemy attack was not an official one and he was therefore not required to issue any report to the next meeting of the City Council in October.

Continued page 17

# HOMELESS . . .



One of the families left homeless by today's invasion.

U.S. paratroopers close in on Mount Gravatt University campus. They found two kangaroos who are being questioned as Viet Cong suspects.



# Brisbane ferry sinks

## One cat drowned

The University to Dutton Park ferry sank today at 7.43 am this morning. The driver, Mr. Igor Slow, 58, bigamously married, who was the only person aboard, was uninjured. His pet cat, Clem, was drowned.

The cat's body was later found in mangroves lining the University bank of the river, along with the bodies of two sheep and a horse.

The horse is believed to have fallen into the Bremer River near Bundama some weeks ago. The origin of the sheep is unknown.

A University student, Mr. Dave Kennick, 73, officially unmarried, who found the bodies, said today his attention had been attracted by the smell.

"My attention was attracted by the smell" he said today. "It smelt rotten — like something was dead. It smelt real rotten. As a matter of fact, if you were looking for a word to describe the smell, I'd say 'rotten'."

Mr. Slow said today that he had always wanted to be the Captain of an ocean liner, but had never succeeded in passing the necessary examinations, which are most rigorous. The examinations for ferry driver are less rigorous, and so he had become a ferry driver.

Asked to explain the accident, Mr. Slow said that the tide had been running at 4 or 5 knots. This was faster than the top speed of the ferry, which had made manoeuvring difficult.

The ferry had hit the landing pontoon harder than usual, and sank within five minutes.

A spokesman for the ferry owners, the Brisbane Horse Tram, River Ferry and Gas Lantern Company, said today that it was not yet clear whether steps would be taken to recover the ferry. It might be necessary to buy a replacement.

Meanwhile, the service would be operated by a rowing boat. The spokesman, 13, divorced, said unofficially that this would probably provide a faster and more reliable service.

The Lord Mayor, Ald. Clam Bones, said that if it were necessary to purchase another ferry the University Union would obviously have to pay for it, as the ferry was run as a service to University students.

"There has been a loss of \$2.51 on this service already this year," he said today.

[Total losses on Brisbane's six passenger ferries last year was \$49,397.42.]



Mr Slow and his boat—a recent photo

## RECKLESS DRIVER FINED \$500

Charles Stanislop, labourer, of Spring Hill, was today fined \$500 by Mr. Sleephard, SM, in the Magistrates' Court for reckless driving. He was warned that a repetition of the offence would result in a prison sentence.

He was charged that at the intersection of Coronation Drive and Sylvan Road he failed to give way to a police car on his right.

Stanislop told the Court that he had not seen the police car until it ran into him, that he had been travelling at 27 mph at the time of the accident, that he had been faced with a green traffic light, and that immediately after the accident he had been beaten about the face and body until he fell bleeding to the roadway.

The passenger in Stanislop's car, Konstantine Kennick, said that the police car had come out of Sylvan Road, apparently against a red traffic light, and had entered the right hand lane of Coronation Drive next to Stanislop, who was travelling out-bound in the left hand lane. Without warning, the police car had swerved across into Stanislop's car.

The licensee of the Regatta Hotel said that the driver of the police car had just left the hotel, and that he had had two dozen beers whilst there.

Sentencing Stanislop, Mr. Sleephard said that he would not countenance such unsubstantiated attacks upon the character of the police. Were it not for the racial origins of Stanislop and Kennick, he would have them charged with perjury.

He realised that the accused must be experiencing difficulties in adjusting to his new environment, and so he was prepared to impose a light sentence.

Stanislop protested that his experiences in Australia had not led him to notice any great difference between Hungary, which he left in 1957, that country and

## \$200 FINE ON SEX

Mr. Sleephard, SM, today fined a nineteen year old youth two hundred dollars, or six months hard labour, for completely exposing his body in a public place, namely Cash's Crossing.

He described the youth's behaviour as scandalous, disgusting and unnatural, and added that in his opinion the youth should seek psychiatric treatment.

The youth pleaded guilty, but asked that certain factors be taken into account.

It was 3 am on a Tuesday morning, he said, and the public participation had been limited to four flying foxes, three goannas, two sleeping koalas and a partridge in a pear tree,

until the arrival of Constable Splotnik with a young policewoman, whose name was not given during the proceedings.

The youth had been in the company of a girl, whom Splotnik had been unable to persuade to bring charges.

The Court was told she was not present because her school did not approve of first year students appearing in court on school days.

## COUNCIL REPORT ON OVERSEAS TRIP

THE de-facto Town Clerk, Mr. Hank Slowter, today issued a report on his overseas trip which he took last November.

He said that the trip had been an unqualified success, as he had obtained invaluable information and finance for the City.

In England he had found that, there too, there was a housing problem. In America, he had been able to see traffic problems on the same scale as they would be in Brisbane in a few years. In Scandinavia, he had obtained valuable information on how to maintain essential services in the face of twenty-foot snow drifts. In Holland, he had learnt how to stop flooding and thereby reclaim miles of marshland for the cultivation of tulips.

"Essential information like this was obtained everywhere I went," he said today.

Mr. Slowter also said that he had been successful in raising finance for various City projects, including the Clam Bones Memorial Concrete Square Hole.

He said that financial institutions in England and on the Continent had agreed to provide finance up to the equivalent of \$2.39. He described this as most satisfactory.

"This is most satisfactory," he said today.

Today's Record of the Weekshuldu 315794. It is expected that the report will be debated when the City Council resumes after its Easter recess in October.

The Leader of the Citizens Municipal Opposition, Ald. Clawfoot, said today that he regarded the re-

port as most unsatisfactory.

"I regard the report as most unsatisfactory", he said. "I intend to move a motion of no confidence in Mr. Slowter when the Council next meets."

Council observers thought it unlikely that Mr. Clawfoot's motion would succeed, in view of the fact that there are only 3 C.M.O. Aldermen as opposed to 472 Aldermen supporting the Clam Labor Party.

## BARRY BUMPTRY FOUND SHOT DEAD

Noted comedian and satirist Barry Bumptry found his dog, Shot, dead at the bottom of his garden. In an exclusive interview, he said: "Well the dog's name wasn't exactly 'Shot'."

When asked whether he would get another dog, he replied that not every dog was the same as his dog Shot.

The interviewer agreed, but suggested that a dachshund might provide some consolation. Mr. Bumptries answered that a mongrel was quite good enough for him, and when the reported agreed, struck him savagely in the face.

# QUASTAN AIRWAYS

announces that the pilot's strike has ended

the petrol strike has ended

the ground crews' strike has ended

the hostess' strike has ended

the stewards' strike has ended

and the baggage clerks' strike has ended

has ended

**normal services will be resumed as soon as the bloody passengers return to work.**

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	Friday	9.30 a.m.-5 p.m.
Trading Bank	Mon.-Thurs.	10 a.m.-3 p.m.
	Friday	10 a.m.-5 p.m.

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# IN QUEST OF THE BRONTO SAUROPIG

— memoir of a beer-drinking gentleman

It may come as a surprise to some of my readers to know that many years ago I made a momentous discovery, for which, as yet, I have received no credit, but which should prove to of historic interest to all Anthropologists and Archaeologists.

One night, whilst I was drinking my nightly gallon in the Priory with my good friend and colleague, Professor P. J. Owen, I chanced to have my attention drawn by him to a conversation just behind us. An old soak (to coin a phrase) was relating to a fellow imbiber a most hair-raising experience which he had had while wending his weary way home one night through Albert Park. The tale contained much exaggeration and more invention, but one sentence struck me like a quadruple whisky downed in one. My readers will know the feeling far better than I can hope to describe it in mere words. The sentence was the most amazing and important in its implications that I have ever heard before or since, and I have heard in my time many, many sentences, including the one passed on Neville Heath before his untimely demise.

"Here I was," said the worthy gentleman, "minding my own business, and heading for my bed, when all of a sudden I saw it . . . a hairy great thing with two heads."

It needed no more. Swiftly I downed my last quart and crawled to the door, closely followed by Prof. Owen whose scarf was caught in one of my coat buttonholes. He was as excited as I, and for a very good reason—the hairy great thing with two heads to which our friend had referred, was without doubt a *Brontosauropig*, believed to have been extinct for some 2,000,000 years. Think of our excitement, my friends. It was not the D.T.'s that caused our trembling that night. It was the certain knowledge that we had stumbled on a momentous discovery. It took but a moment to decide what should—what must—be done. We must tell no one, even our best friends, until we were sure. It must be caught—and who better for

the job than two who drunk their way from the Normandy coast to Berlin, weeks ahead of the Allied forces. We parted with that strange thrill of the nerves which accompanies decisions at a time like this; a feeling which can only be likened to that which follows from drinking a bottle of vodka at high speed through a straw.

Before my friend and I parted company we arranged to meet the following evening ten minutes before opening time in order that we should have ample time to lay our plans before we partook of our ease and our ale.

The following night we laid our plans quickly and with that genius so natural to anyone used to planning the long and arduous trip from a pub that closes at 10 p.m. to one which does not close until 10.30 p.m. It was an established fact, known from ancient manuscripts inscribed on cave walls, that the *Brontosauropig* is a most timid creature which flees at the slightest scent of man. The great difficulty, therefore, would lie in getting close enough to capture it. Our problem was soon solved, however. We realised that the only reason that our unwitting informant had got so close to it was that he had consumed such an inordinate quantity of alcohol as to completely obliterate any trace of human scent. To catch this rare and valuable creature we must obviously do likewise. Consequently, with a devotion to duty which earned us the respect of the entire British Army of Occupation of the Rhine — a truly beautiful area with a just plenitude of vineyards, each with its own beautiful wine and plenty to spare for we courageous men of the conquering forces — we set to and exceeded even the truly phenomenal quantity out of a sense of patriotic duty on the occasion of our good Queen's accession.

Came closing time and it was with some little difficulty that we were able to leave. Still, there was work to be done and so we left.

On entering Albert Park we fell to our faces — something should really be done about all that gravel on the paths; it is not the first time that I have tripped over it — and set off in hushed

expectation, broken only by the occasional belch, in search of the animal we had taken so much trouble and time in preparing to catch. Suddenly we spotted it away on the horizon and the sight was so magnificent that it took my breath away and left me with hiccups. There was not a moment to lose. Without a word, we worked our way quickly round so that we were in a position between it and the Normanby Fiveways. At that very moment, Prof. Owen rose to his feet and uttered the mating call of the female *Brontosauropig*, which he had been far-sighted enough to look-up in a stoneage slab before setting out. The call was low and seductive, as only a man who in his time had been the heart throb of every barmaid between here and the Antipodes can do it. The effect on a creature who has been wondering the earth for some 2,000,000 years without a partner to share his loneliness and grief can easily be imagined.

The creature came at us at a gallop. At the last moment, we stepped aside and allowed the magnificent creature to plunge headlong into a gigantic pit, rather similar to the one into which we pushed three battalions of German Panzers in the Western Desert way back in 1943.

Even before he hit the bottom, we had pushed Normanby Fiveways over the pit, sealing it more effectively than any of us had dared hope.

Well, my friends, that is how we did it. Many there are who are sceptical; many more who openly disbelieve our heroic tale. Nevertheless, I swear to you that the story contains not one word of a lie. Even as I write this, negotiations have been reported with the Queensland Museum, and, should we this time manage to convince them, we shall push back Normanby Fiveways and present them with an adult male *Brontosauropig*, dead or alive.

Let the City Council be warned that any extension of the King George Square excavations in a direction approaching the site of our exploits will bring destruction and havoc upon our fair city.

## Australian talent leads the world

NEW YORK, Thursday (APE-Roota).— The new Jean Jacques Casanier exhibition at the Museum of Modern Art brought full recognition of the titanic critical status which this young Australian drug addict has reached in the eyes of the avant-garde.

All five of the cities' major dailies ran the story on the exhibition as a full-page spread on page one, a tribute unprecedented in the history of art in America.

The New York Times headlined its story, "At last Australia has come of age". A crowd of 70,000 were present at the opening by the Governor of New York, Mr. Nelson Rockefeller, who laid particular emphasis in his speech on the theme that under the uninspired leadership of the Johnson Government, cultural superiority had passed from America to Australia. Three prominent Greenwich Village artists poured petrol over them-

selves and lit it after seeing the exhibition, for reasons unknown.

An organisation known as "The Friends of Jean-Jacques Casanier", has been formed to buy Long Bay Jail, the artist's present residence, for the nation, to be re-erected in southern California as a rest-home for Lsd users. Subscriptions to the fund have reached \$40,000.

The market in forged Casaniers is reaching epidemic proportions. As a consequence a strong black market has sprung up in toilet seats. Police have advised householders to padlock their bathroom doors. The last sale of a Casanier, at Sothebys of London, was at the record price of more than three-quarters of a million pounds sterling, to an unknown purchaser.

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### SEE IT AT THE GOONDALL

DIVE-IN

BIG DOUBLE FEATURE

"FIVE FINGER EXERCISE"

"THE TAMING OF THE SHREW"

## President withdraws

Mr. Alf Nuclifora, president of Queensland Union, today announced that he would not be willing to stand for another term as president.

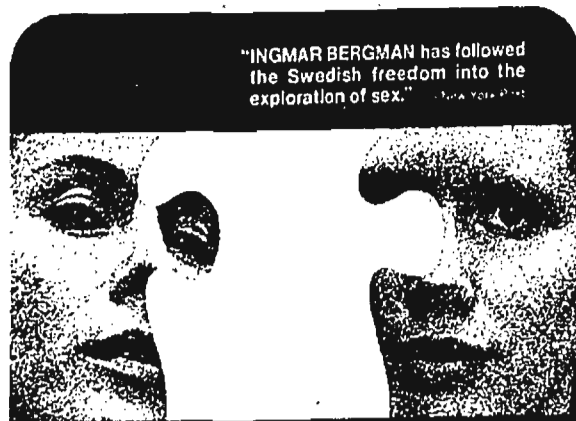
He also announced a reduction in the restrictions upon noticeboards and forum meetings organised by the Society of Drastic Action, and invited representatives of SDA to meet him for talks on this dispute.

This move is seen by Union observers as being a definite de-escalation of the confrontation between the University Union and SDA.

This confrontation has been growing since President Nuclifora defeated SDA leader Brian Labor in the Union elections last year. The dispute was escalated by Nuclifora's refusal to debate the role of the University Union with Labor early this year. Sources close to the president said that he might enter this debate, provided that Labor refrained from making further inflammatory statements.

President Nuclifora, in a prepared statement, said, "This year as president has already cost me \$750, and I cannot afford another year as president. I feel that, in view of the confusion last year, I should announce now that I have no intention of standing for re-election, and will not accept any re-nomination."

(Last year, President Gardiner caused considerable confusion by not making it clear whether or not he intended to stand again.)



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ASTOR THEATRE, NEW FARM

FRI., 3rd MAY LA VIE DE CHATEAU (France)

SAT., 4th MAY THE OVERCOAT (U.S.S.R.)

LIFT TO THE SCAFFOLD (France)

ACCATONE (Italy)

PERSONA (Sweden)  
Dir. Ingmar Bergman

SUN., 5th MAY THE CONNECTION (U.S.A.)

COLD DAYS (Hungary)

HEART OF A MOTHER (U.S.S.R.)

NAYAK (India) Dir. Satyajit Ray

MON., 6th MAY TOUCHEZ PAS AU GRISBI (France)

DANCE OF THE HERON (Netherlands)

PIERROT LE FOU (France)  
Dir. Jean-Luc Godard

THE STRANGER (U.S.A.)

SHORT FILMS FROM AUSTRALIA, CANADA, BRITAIN, U.S.A., FRANCE

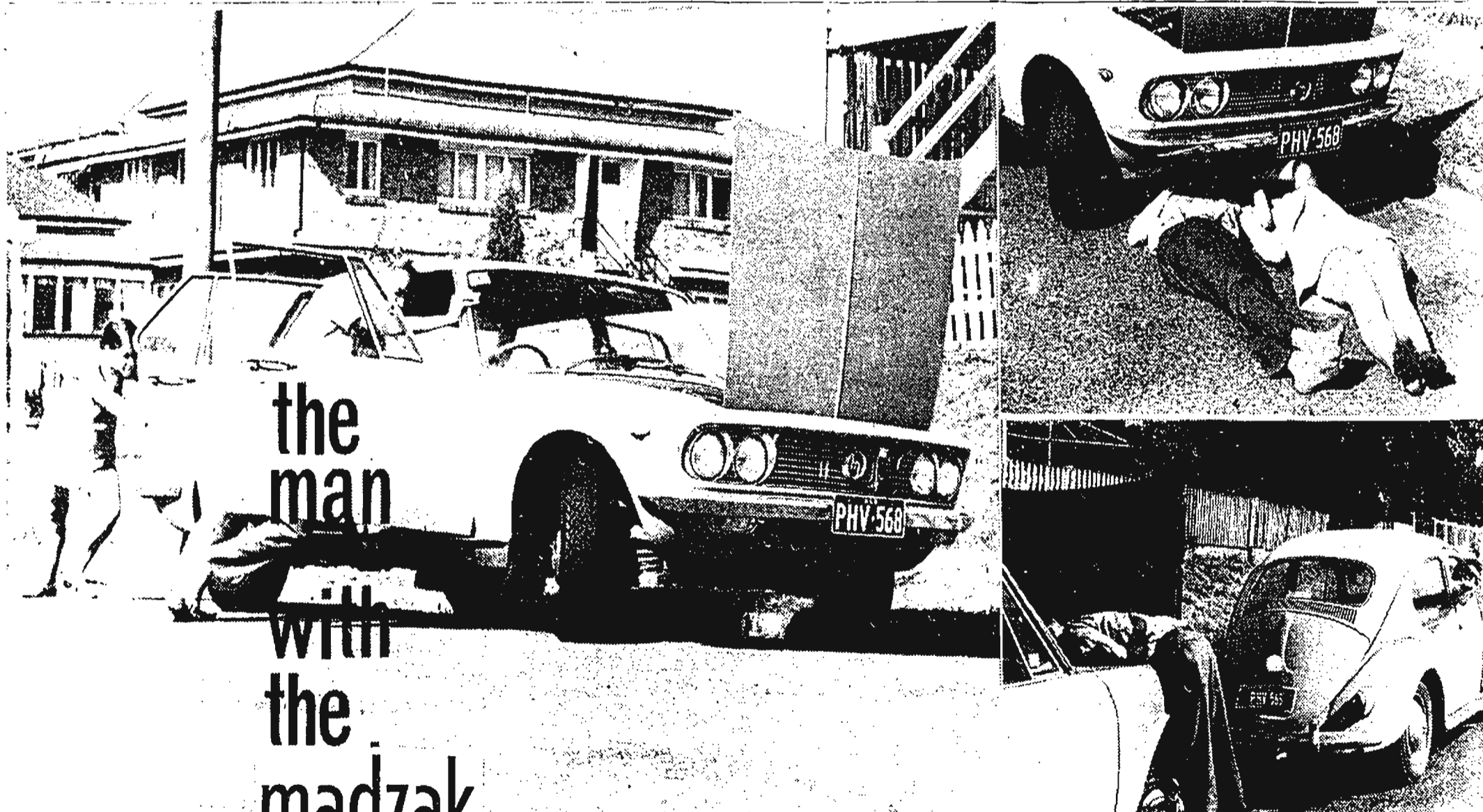
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# GOWEST

# INSIDE BRISBANE TODAY



A Special Telegraph  
lift-out feature



## BRISBANE'S ROADWAYS AND HOW THEY HAVE BEEN PLANNED FOR THE BETTERMENT OF THE COMMUNITY



Travellers who call at our fair city by road are prone to burst upon our suburbia by means of many major expressways. These boons to the motorist have been constructed in the main through the support of regular city loans by our civically-minded citizens.

In planning the construction of these roads, the civic authorities have had to keep in mind not only the problem of cost, but how they will affect local business houses, the Road Sign Painters' Union, incoming city revenue, the motor car manufacturer and the next election. Fortunately for all of those mentioned, little attention is paid to the needs of the motorist himself.

The clever psychology underlying the construction of many of Brisbane's roads is that the weary traveller, after a relaxing drive, say, up the Pacific or New England Highway will at some time or other have to enter Brisbane by means of some public carriage which comes within the definition of same as set out in the handbook of Queensland traffic legislations. The ages of vehicles making such a trip are calculated on a percentage basis, and a conclusion is reached as to how many vehicles of vintage 1963 or previous are likely to enter the city per major inlet per annum. When these statistics have been circulated to the roadmaking authorities, plans are drawn up as to where and how to improve each major inlet so as to be of maximum benefit to the community at large. A simple statistical process known as mathematical addition is employed to obtain the desired results.

When the aforesaid weary traveller bursts onto one of our municipal

pal roadways, a clever construction technique known as corrugation is employed to condition his mind to the acceptance of the fact that the long trip has in some way disturbed the delicate balance of the suspension of his vehicle.

### Competition

Town planning allows for the construction of major motor car repair houses on the outskirts of the city, and for the construction of large signs advertising same at a mathematically - calculated position somewhere between the commencement of the corrugation process and the repair establishment. These establishments usually offer meals and accommodation facilities for the traveller and his family who may have to wait several days to find out that there is in fact nothing wrong with his vehicle.

Of course, the road construction worker cannot be employed unless there is the need for road construction. In keeping with his

interests, the local authorities run a competition between electronics engineers to see who can construct the most imaginative bank of traffic lights during the calendar year. The rationale behind this is to produce traffic congestion which will necessitate widening and improvements on the road in which the lights are situated. A strong contender in this year's contest is an ingenious set of lights situated at various points upon Coronation Drive. These have been synchronised in a foolproof way to confuse even the intelligent motorist who has worked-out which lights belong to which direction. After the lights turn to green at first intersection, the motorist proceeds at the legal speed to the next intersection where the lights are set to turn red just as he reaches them.

The major bug in this system is that it is difficult to produce a traffic jam in the early hours of the morning. This has now been overcome by the use of a new technique called

"jamming" which has been imported to Brisbane. The process consists of having the lights in one direction turn red and stay there . . . forever!

In this modern age, the craftsman who paints signs is threatened with extinction. In order to preserve his tradition in the community, the powers-that-be have started a campaign to include as many blind intersections as possible in the city plans. This in turn necessitates the inclusion of profoundly poetic verses such as "STOP", "NO RIGHT TURN, 4 pm to 6 pm Mon.-Fri.", "NO STANDING HERE TO CORNER", and a new one, just in the initial planning stages, "NO ANYTHING ANY TIME" in the landscape of the area in question.

### Beautification

Roadways play an important part in the overall beautification of any community. Thus it is important suburbs th

important to keep our important suburbs beautiful by re-surfacing their roadways every three years or so. This is done usually in the higher socio-economic suburbs because the occupants are members of the class which governs our society. Thus the re-surfacing of their roads at regular intervals is important in the preservation of the governing status quo, which if preserved will be able to carry-on its

goo dwork for our fair city.

Roadways and roadside facilities for motorists in Brisbane also play an important part in keeping the financial institutions of our community in business. Parking meters, for instance, have been converted so that they will now accept only five cent pieces. This, obviously necessitates the carriage by the motorist of twice the number of minted coins in his possession that was the case when meters were prepared to accept ten cent pieces, or more correctly one shilling pieces. Of course, the overall value of this double coinage volume is the same as it was when one shilling pieces were in vogue for use in parking meters. In order to have a ready supply of five pieces on hand, the foresighted motorist will visit a bank of his choice regularly, usually once per calendar week, to exchange paper currency for the equivalent value in five cent pieces. He must, however, obtain more five cent pieces than he usually anticipates because, to make life interesting for the motorist, the authorities have adjusted various meters at random so that when the first five cent piece is inserted the pointer travels up to "0". Another interesting adjustment is that the insertion of five cents into a meter allowing a maximum time limit of two hours, and which already reads "55 minutes", will result in the motorist receiving anything from 1 hour to 2 hours on the clock.

Whether this two hours really means two and one half hours or one half hours or one and one half hours is another fun game devised for the happy citizens of the sunshine city. This weekly sojourn to the bank, it is hoped, will become a regular feature of our everyday life, so that while we are at the bank we can deposit money, open a special savings account and have a chat with our friendly bank manager.

Roadways also play a part in the upkeep of the local clothing industry. The carriage of so much loose coinage as is necessary for insertion into our parking meters has an annoying habit of wearing holes in the pockets of our local citizens. We have been conditioned towards acceptance of the premise that it is cheaper to replace little things than to repair them, so our clothing manufacturers pay special attention to the construction of pockets which yield to the power of the five cent piece.

Never let it be said that our road-making authorities do not look to the future. Already several old buildings have been demolished to make room for new and better parking facilities for the motorist.

The overall plan is not to build any more new buildings, but to demolish existing ones when they have outlived their usefulness or when the Lord Mayor decides to

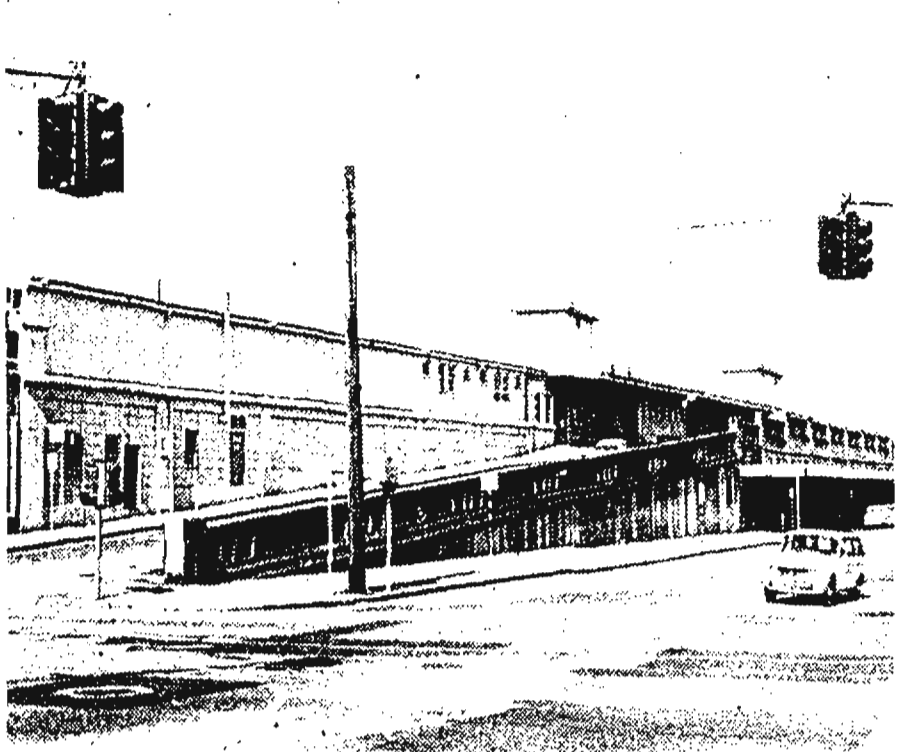
construct a new city square.

By the time of our grandchildren we can look forward to the day when the entire city area of Brisbane will be levelled to make one giant car park. The happy citizens of Brisbane will then revel in a Utopian suburban life, free of the hazards of the roads which they have known for so many years. At last the Millennium, written of years ago by Brisbane's first great philosopher, Rammitta Pyuras, will have come.

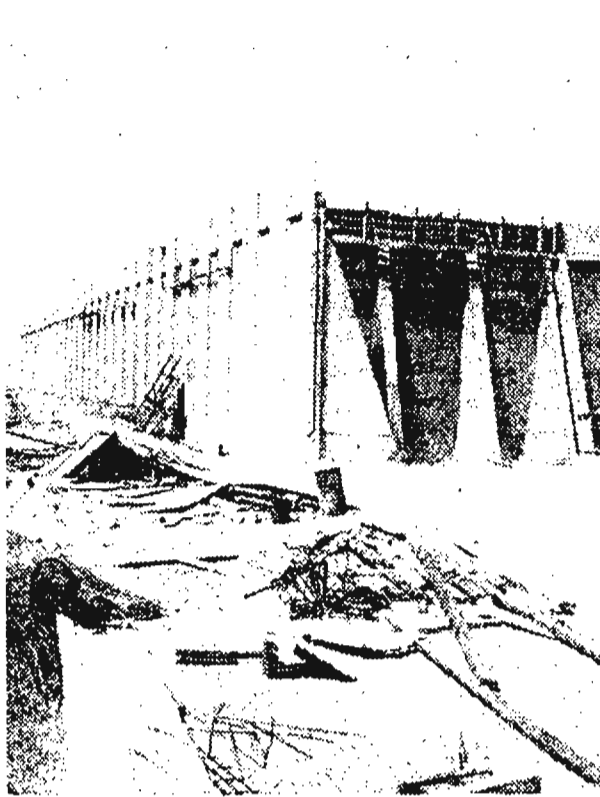
### Leisure time

With the traffic problem solved, the contented citizens of Brisbane will be free to concentrate on existing suburbs for relocation of city buildings which have been demolished to allow relocation of car-parking areas which have had to be re-located to make way for spacious suburbs free from the hazards of the roads which now have to be demolished to allow for relocation of city buildings which have been demolished to allow relocation of parking meters which have been demolished to make way for road corrugations which were removed to make way for the large volume of five cent pieces caused by the demolition of banks of traffic lights which had to be constructed because of the high incidence of signs advertising motor vehicle repair firms . . . . . arrrh—forget it!

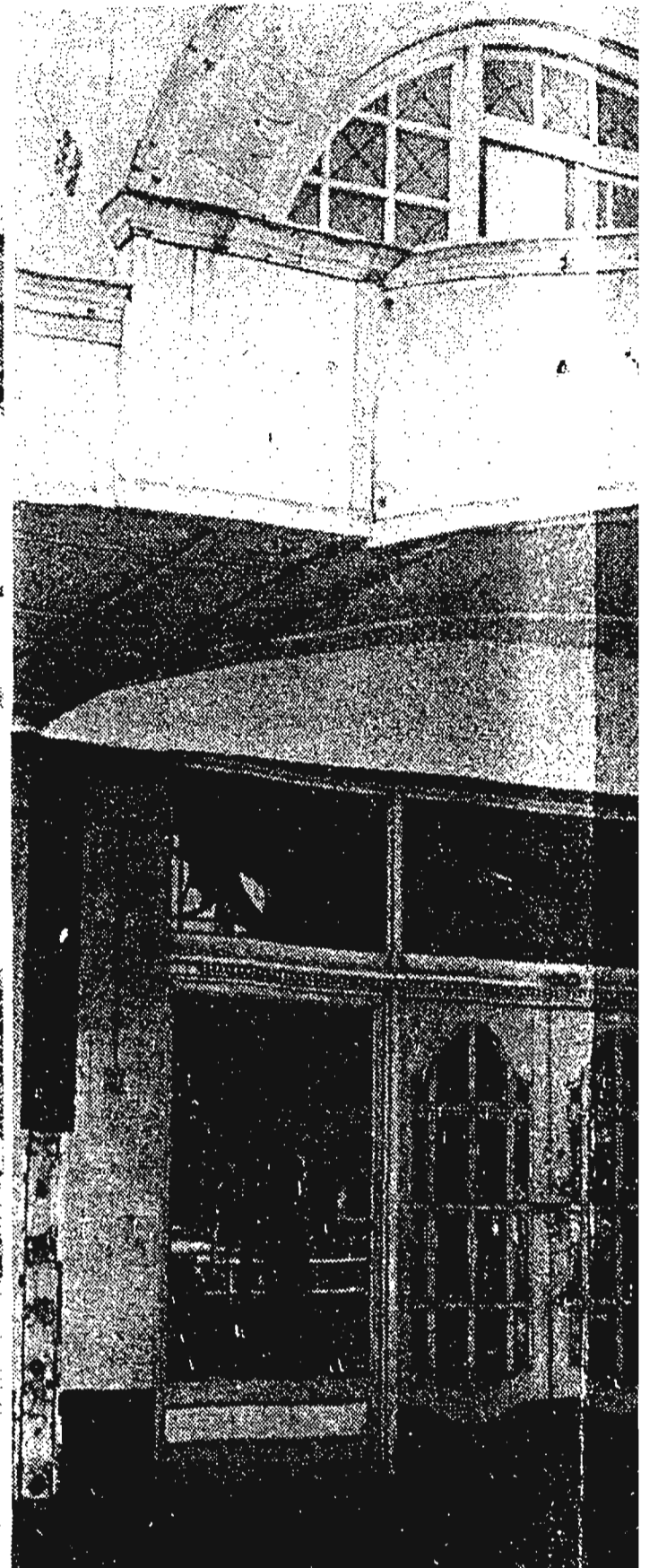
# CIVIC-MINDED BRISBANE BOAS



*Best welcome for interstate visitors*



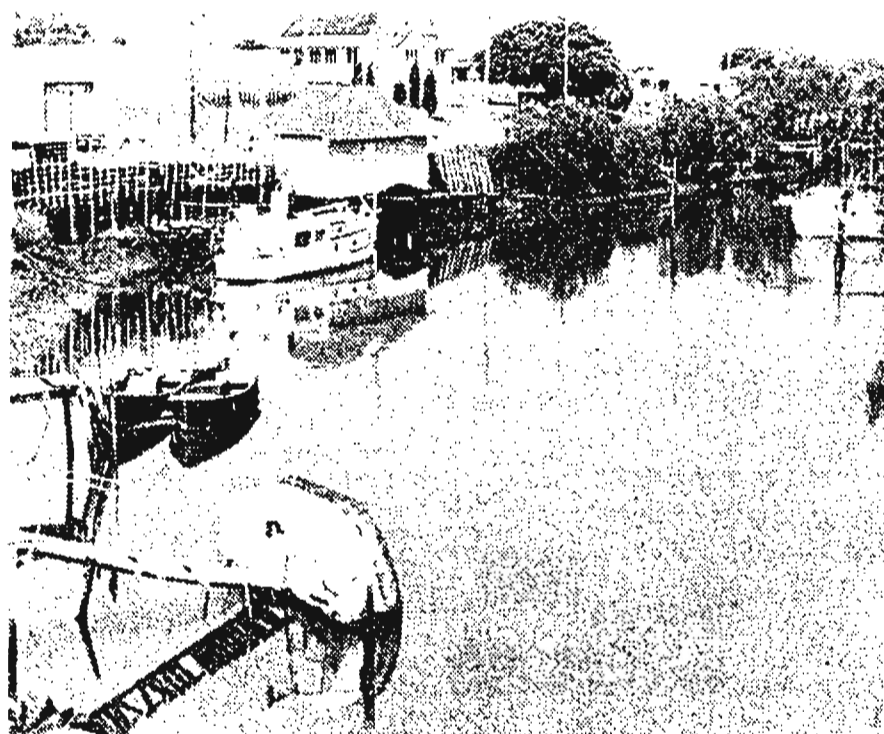
*Clem's castle.*



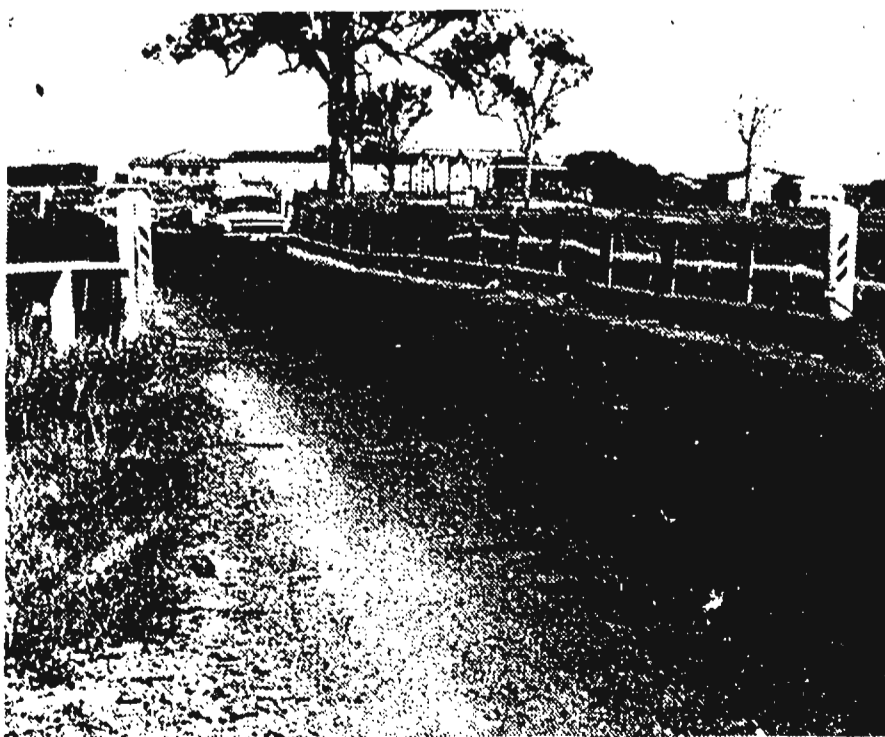
*Finest Government facilities f*



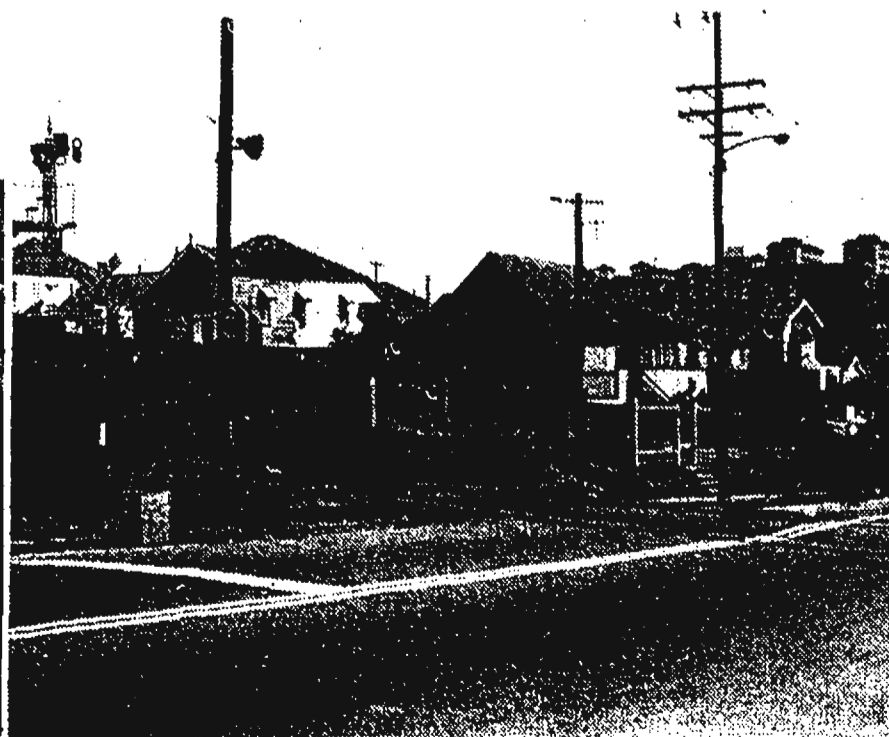
*Blind corners.*



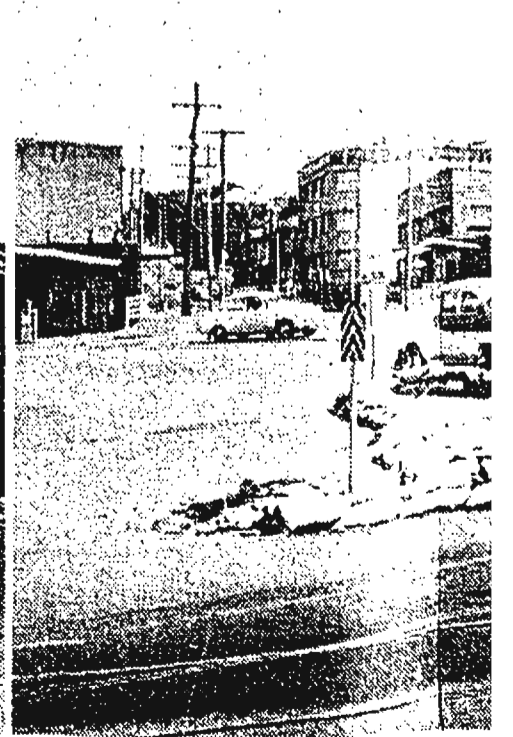
*Beautiful boat harbours.*



*The finest of roads.*



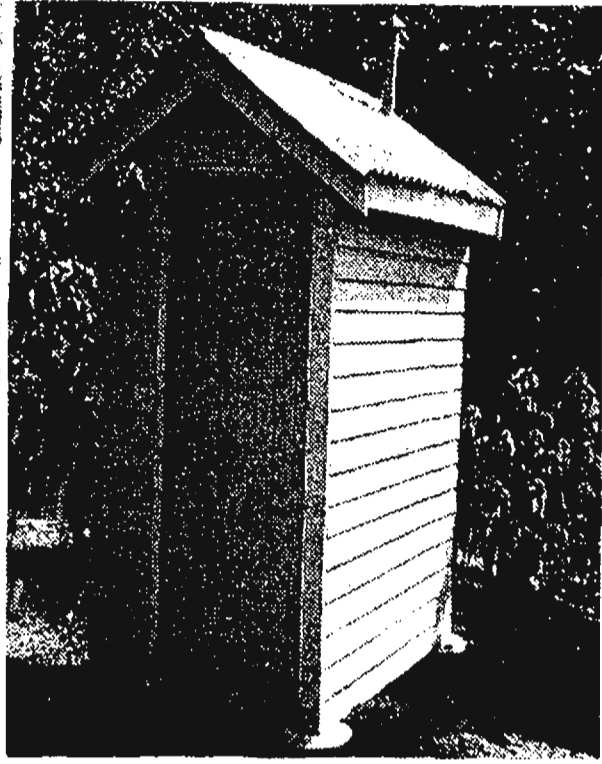
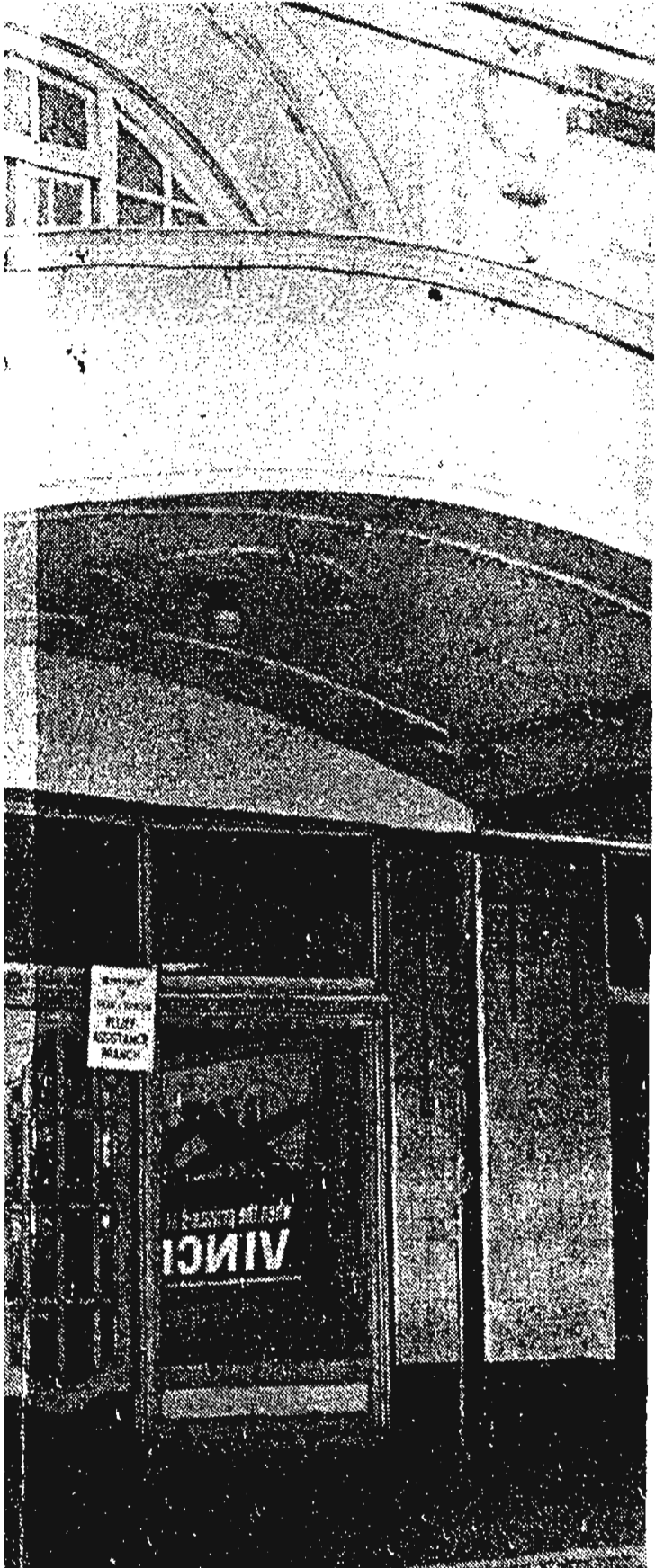
*Safest of level crossings.*



*Best constructed of t*



# ST'S THE BEST OF EVERYTHING



*Tropical greenhouses.*

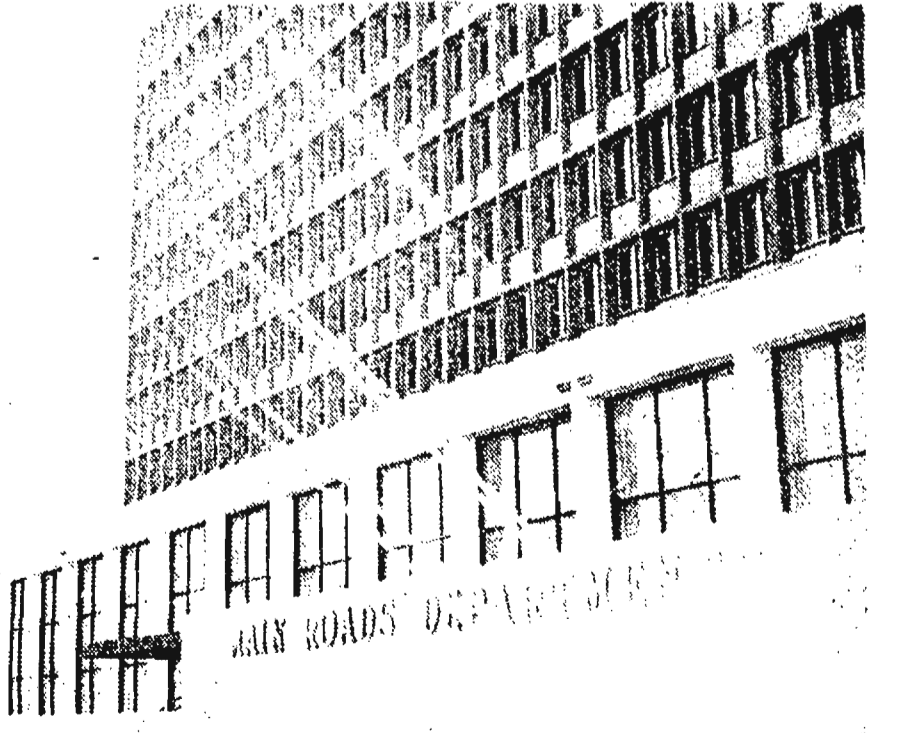
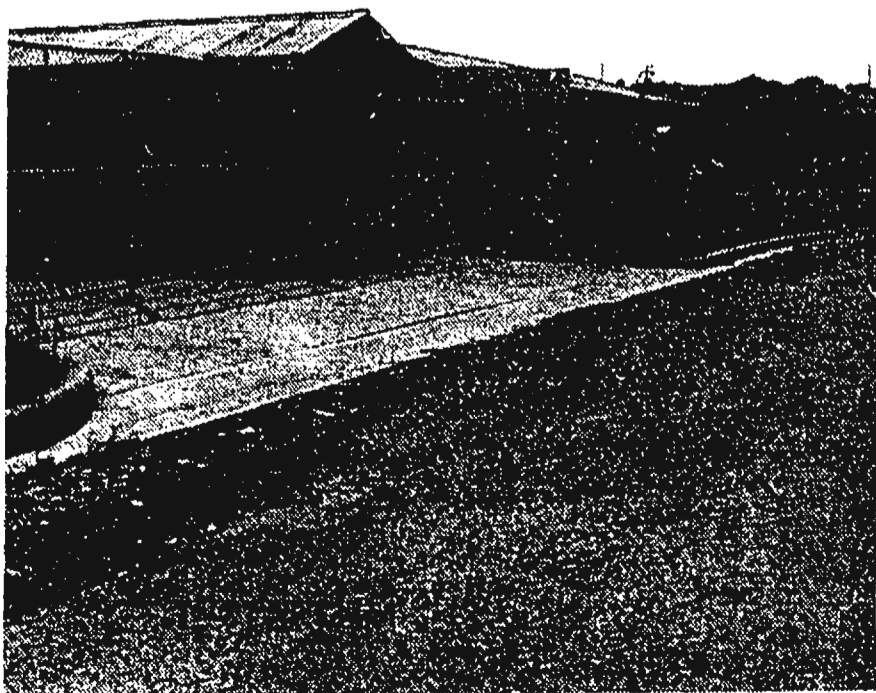
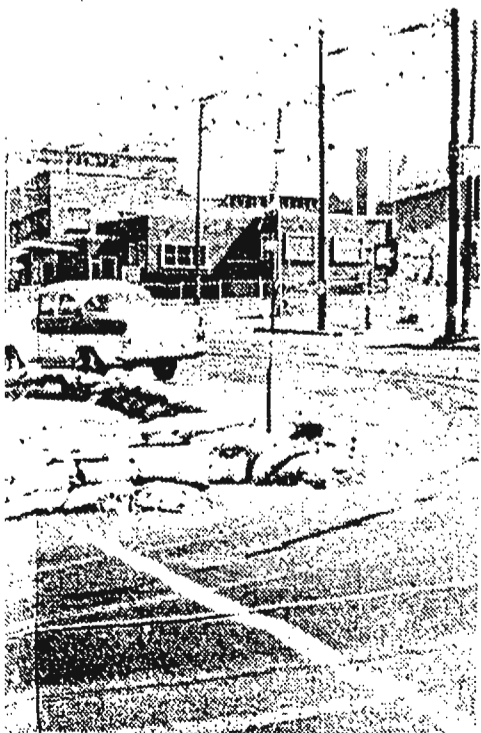
*... and for overseas visitors.*



*ilities for the poor and destitute.*

*Spacious railway stations.*

*Dogs at the wheel.*



*ted of traffic islands.*

*Active of Mains Roads staff training centres*

*... and louisest of money collection facilities.*

# WHO IS THE BRISBANE CITIZEN?

—a *Telegraph* interview with a local citizen, picked at random.

**Q:** Mr. Boggs, what do you do for a living?

**A:** Well, I would have been a doctor, but I didn't have the Latin required for being a doctor, so I couldn't pass the rigorous exams required of me. Those exams are always very rigorous. If you were to ask me for a word to describe them accurately I would say "rigorous". People who come out of them always say "what a rigorous exam!" Anyhow I decided to become a fireman for the railways instead. They have an exam for that job too, but it wasn't as rigorous as the Latin exam for the doctoring. They ask you who you are. I got 75% on that exam.

**Q:** How do you find your work?

**A:** Well it's very interesting. Very interesting. You get a pretty free hand to do as you like. You have no one standing over you telling you what to do all day. All they expect of you is that you get hold of three tons of coal every day and shove it into the fire. It's quite interesting work. You have a complete free hand as to the method you employ in your work. Some people use a device known as a shovel; others prefer to use their hands or feet. Still others prefer to use a combination of both methods. I'm a combination man myself. The big trouble with the job is the people in it. I'm not suggesting that you get a lot of riff-raff in the railway depots. I'm just saying that you get a lot of riff-raff in my railway depot. The conversation that goes on in my railway depot is very boring. Extremely boring. If you were to ask me for a word to describe the conversation that goes on in my railway depot I would

describe it as "boring". If ever you want to hear a boring conversation, just pop down to my railway depot. An example of the kind of boring conversation which goes on in my railway depot would go as follows — "Hello, guess what I just got for my engine?" "What did you just get for your engine?" "A load of coal!" "Jolly good. Just what we've all been looking for!" Extremely boring. It's not enough to keep the mind alive, is it? The only thing I regret about the job is that as soon as you are too old and tired and sick and stupid to do the job you have to retire. The opposite applies to the doctors.

**Q:** What about your home life?

**A:** Well, my wife and I lead a fairly quiet life in our little place at Luggage Point. Being situated on the coastline we often have the opportunity to partake of the light rays of the sun when the weather is permitting and sometimes we partake of a swim in the water. My wife cannot swim, but I will wade out into the water and help her go through the motions. Other times we partake of cultural programs on our television and do some heavy reading in the papers. But all this culturing is wasted in my job.

**Q:** What do you think of living in Brisbane?

**A:** Oh it's just great. Just great. There is never anything to worry about. My wife gets worried about everything you know. Whenever she gets worried about anything I tell her that there is nothing to worry about. Sometimes it gets very depressing when she gets worried. Very depressing. If you wanted me to nominate a word from my vocabulary of no mean length to describe how I feel when my wife gets worried I would say "depressing". I will say to her "never you worry, my dear, you just go and put on the kettle and we'll have a nice cup of tea." There is really nothing to worry about in Brisbane.

**Q:** Finally, Mr. Boggs, what do you think of Mr. Euphonius Plonk's accession to the position of Australian Ambassador to Outer Mongolia?

**A:** I am glad you asked me that question. I would say that the austere gentleman in question is very deserving of that position



in which he can spread good relations with our country overseas. Very deserving. In fact if you were to ask me to nominate a word to descr . . .

"Pardon me, Mr. Boggs, but there is no such person as Euphonius Plonk, and we don't have an Australian Ambassador in Outer Mongolia."

"Oh."

Well there it is. The typical Brisbaneite. Very apathetic as far as public affairs are concerned. Very apathetic. In fact, if you were to ask us here at the *Telegraph* to nominate a word to describe the typical Brisbaneite's interest in public affairs we would give you "apathetic".

## New suburbs developing fast in Brisbane!

New suburbs are developing fast in Brisbane. The latest of these, Tennyson Chase, has been developed over the last year by Alfred Granite and Coy., mainly because they couldn't sell any blocks when it was in its natural state over the last fifteen years.

The greatest boon to prospective buyers at Tennyson Chase is a road by which they can get there.

This has caused a loss to one of the major surviving traditions in the area — the Native Guide. Visitors to Tennyson Chase would never have forgot-

ten those leisurely safaris to their new homesites, ably guarded by the Native Guide and his machete as he gently warded-off the local flora and fauna such

as man-eating plants, red back spiders, boa constrictors and the cuddly piranha fish. Facilities for the buyer which will be established

at Tennyson Chase will include gas, electricity, telephone, sewerage, sealed roads, guttering and street lighting. Speaking from his villa in Spain, Mr. Granite,

the developer of the estate, promised that these developments would come about through the civic-mindedness of the citizens who invested in his estate. "If they're game enough to buy Tennyson Chase, they should be game enough to pay for what they want on top of it!" he said.

If he or she guesses correctly, the value of their land will rise by five hundred dollars and they will receive, absolutely free of charge, a five hundred dollar rebate on the new full price of their homesite.

### Misty views

There are no ugly views from Tennyson Chase. In fact there are no views at all as the entire estate is perennially shrouded in smog from the local powerhouse. This should mean great fun for the children who can play hide and seek at all times and should be also of great boon for the young marrieds.

In order to launch the new estate, the developers have planned an exciting competition. Every person who signs up for a block of land is eligible to enter. The buyer has to guess within fifty dollars, either way, the price of his block

Everyone interested in investing in Tennyson Chase Estate can come along and meet the friendly people who have already made their homes there. For instance there are the Draculas, a happy family who have lived there for many, many years. Then there is Mr. and Mrs. Wolfmann, who are always pleased to have visitors for dinner. But perhaps the nicest folk of all are the Frankensteins. They can promise you a time with their electrifying senses of humour and shockingly fine furniture. They will tear you to pieces with their parlour games and warm the England of your body with their fine potions, passed down from generation to generation.

### FANCY THAT

It is an amazing fact that nine out of ten people who begin to read this triangle no matter how obvious it may become that there is no point in doing so will nevertheless continue to read on right up to the inevitable and absolutely bitter end.

**MISTY DAWN ESTATE**

## TENNYSON CHASE

**EVERY DAWN IS A MISTY DAWN AT TENNYSON CHASE**

Your weekend

# YOUNG TELEGRASPH

## THE SAD STORY OF GOOD PEASANT HO

as told to Uncle Mao



Far away in the hills of South East Asia lived a poor peasant named Ho. One day, Ho woke up feeling decidedly queer, in fact he felt right poorly. Seeing as how Ho had always paid regularly for his People's State Health Service stamps, he called-in the doctor without delay. The People's State Health Service General Practitioner carefully examined Ho and said: "I do not know what is wrong with you, you must see the People's State Health Service Specialist." So Ho went to the People's State Health Service Hospital where he was kept for three weeks while the doctors examined him.

At the end of three weeks, Ho still felt decidedly poor and the specialist came to him and said: "Look here my good poor peasant Ho, I know what is wrong with you of course, but I am afraid that I can't do anything to help you here, you'll have to see my colleague in Peking." So Ho was sent in a People's State Health Service Ambulance all the way to Peking where he was kept for three weeks whilst the greatest medical men in China examined and treated him.

At the end of three weeks Ho still felt as queer as ever and the greatest medical men in China said to him: "Our treatment does not appear to have worked. We are afraid that there is no one in China who can help you. We shall have to smuggle you out of the country and send you to a friend in London whom we feel sure will be able to help."

So Ho was smuggled out of China with a party of State Strolling Players who were going on a cultural visit to London. Ho stayed in hospital in London for six weeks and at the end of this time he still felt as queer as ever he did, and the London specialist said to him: "Look here my good man, I am afraid it is beyond the power of the National Health Service to cure you. In fact there is nothing modern medicine can do for you at all, but I know of an old Tibetan hermit who has a magical cure which is said to be good for your condition if you'd care to try that!"

So Ho was sent all the way to Tibet and up a high mountain to a little cave where dwelled an old hermit. The old hermit examined Ho, and without a word crossed to the far wall of the cave and took down a whip with a long leather thong. He gave the whip to Ho and said: "Tonight, just as the sun goes down, you must bite one inch off the leather thong on this whip and eat it and you will be cured."

Well, Ho did exactly what the old hermit had told him to do, but the next morning he awoke still feeling as queer as before and on top of that he had indigestion, so he went to see the old hermit again.

"Ah!" said the hermit when Ho had explained his condition, you obviously have it worse than I thought. Tonight you must bite off two inches of the leather thong and eat it."

So once again Ho did as he was told, but yet again he awoke feeling queer. To cut a long story short, this

occurred no less than seven times, each time the old hermit telling Ho to eat more and more of the leather thong, and each time Ho waking up in the morning still feeling ill. Finally, Ho was getting desperate, there was only one more inch of the leather thong left and he was still feeling as ill as ever he did. This time, "Well, tonight you must try the most drastic method known. You must wait until the sun is just going down, down, drink three and one half pints of goat's milk, when he went to see the old hermit, the old man said: leap into a bath of cold water, take ten deep breaths, bite off the last inch of the leather thong and swallow it whole. That's bound to cure you.

So Ho went back to his tent, got three and one half pints of goat's milk and a bath of cold water and sat down to await sunset. Just as the sun was going down, Ho drank the milk, leapt into the bath, took ten deep breaths, bit off the last inch of the leather thong, swallowed it whole and went to bed.

Next morning, Ho awoke early to find himself feeling as queer as ever he did. Sorely disappointed, he climbed back up the mountain to the place where the old hermit lived. He explained to the old man that he had done everything that he was told to do, but he still had his illness and the leather thong was all used up. The old man commiserated with Ho and told him that there was nothing more he could do for him.

"You see," said the hermit shrugging his shoulders, "It's just a case of 'the thong is ended but the malady lingers on'."



Take it off!

### You can go to town on this picture

### HEY KIDS!!

Here's your big chance to earn some pocket money (if your parents are so stingy that they cannot beat our price)!

Just color-in the picture and send it to the Teleghasph to reach us no later than tomorrow morning. If you win (and you've got to be pretty lucky to win one of our competitions) you are eligible for the grand prize of 5 cents. In our end of the year play-offs. Just send your name, address and a postal note for \$1.00 to the Teleghasph. Whether you send the picture is a matter of indifference to us.

## Police protest for higher ice cream allowance

SYDNEY, Thursday. — At a demonstration held by the NSW Police Force in Martin Place yesterday afternoon, ugly scenes occurred when some of the demonstrators became violent.

The Police, demonstrating for higher ice cream allowances, claimed that they had been provoked by long haired, bearded youths, who formed a large proportion of the onlookers.

A Police spokesman later told a group of reporters that the youths were obviously "agents-provocateurs" sent by the University, or some similar institution, in order to break up the peaceful demonstration.

When the Police started wielding their placards like truncheons, a group of young men moved in and quickly placed the ring-leaders under citizen's arrest. A member of Sydney's Anarchist Group then phoned the Fire Brigade, which was quickly on the scene to release five constables who had handcuffed themselves to a fire-hydrant. The five constables were cautioned and told to go home with the rest of their friends.

Immediately following the incident, the Commissioner for Police immediately contacted the State Premier, Mr. Askin, and officially required that the men be released and that action be taken against those who put a stop to the demonstration.

"This is a free country", he said in his complaint. At a press conference, hastily convened by the Premier, reporters were told that justice must and

would take its course. In Mr. Askin's words, "Any group in a democratic society, which attempts to create a disturbance and upset the balance of that society, must be prepared to take the consequences."

He also wished to extend his thanks to those responsible for preventing any further, more serious, disturbances.

Four of the young men were later contacted at the Sydney headquarters of the Vietnam Action Committee. When questioned they replied that they "only did what every good citizen would do under similar circumstances."

Late last night the Commissioner for Police was still not available for comment, but he is believed to have been visiting the arrested officers, who will come before a magistrate today. At present they are being held in Fort Denison.



Some of the policemen involved in yesterday's demonstration.



Police demonstrators are accosted by one of the youths from the Vietnam Action Committee.

### TAXI OVERTURNS

LONDON, Thurs. (AUP). — A taxi overturned in Sauchiehall Street, Glasgow, this afternoon, injuring all 37 passengers. The driver said that the accident had occurred because the vehicle was more lightly laden than usual.

### What IS the Brisbane City Council?

Clem and 5000 underlings.

# PEOPLE'S SPACE

## Disgusted

I have been brought-up to have trust in other people, whoever they may be, but after what happened to an architect friend of mine I doubt if I will ever trust anyone again. This friend of mine worked hard all his life, but all he ever got was crummy jobs on service stations etc. In his spare time he designed a revolutionary new style glass and aluminium building of 142 stories in height. His lifelong ambition was to see this building constructed, so one day he approached a well-known philanthropist who promised to finance the building provided that every scrap of material, every nail purchased etc. was used up in its construction. My architect friend agreed to do this and when the building was completed he showed the philanthropist through it. The philanthropist was elated with the building and congratulated my friend on his work. When they finally commenced to inspect the top floor of the building, the philanthropist spied a solitary brick lying in the middle of one of the corridors and immediately called the whole deal off, leaving my friend stuck with the bill for the building. My friend was so upset that he bent down, picked up the brick, and threw it out of the window.

Disgusted,  
New Farm

## Ex-friend

I think that it is quite reprehensible that the editors of such an august publication as yours should stoop so low as to ask their friends and acquaintances to write them anonymous letters to fill space in this column.

Yours in friendship,  
Anonymous

?

I wish to inform you that the end of the world will not occur yesterday at 5.43 pm as I informed you on even date. The time specified was Greenwich Mean Time, not local time as I specified in my letter. This means that the end of the world will transpire at 3.47 pm this afternoon. I trust you will have a reporter on hand to record this historic event for tomorrow's edition of your newspaper.

Yours in good faith,  
Ima Bulliever,  
Goodna

## Information

I wish to inform your readers that I am fully acquainted with all the relevant facts and therefore resent your trying to humiliate me by printing this letter in your paper.

Unionist,  
Newmarket

## Birds

I agree with "Bird Lover" about keeping birds under control. Special bird houses should be established. Some birds are on the streets because they are open 24 hours a day.

Lecherous,  
St. Lucia

## Editorial

### statement

I wish to clear up the misconception that I am in any way concerned with the production of this newspaper.

Editor,  
Bowen Hills

## Insignia

Why do some Australian women persist with the English red, white and blue insignia on their

Why not the Australian colours of green and gold? This would make unnecessary the present practice of painting kangaroos and boomerangs on our

Male,  
Bald Hills

## Poverty

How do you expect me to live properly on a measly \$342.68 a week?

Pensioner,  
Canberra

## Visitor

I seem to detect in your articles over the past two weeks a disturbing attitude of sympathy with the darker elements.

I trust you will speedily remedy this.

K. K. Klann  
Alabama (visitor)

## Design

I wish to complain about the types of persons and animals allowed on our public aeroplanes. I had the misfortune recently to be sitting next to a woman who was nursing a rather revolting little French poodle. The noise and the smell from this dog was revolting. In fact if you wanted a word to describe it I would say "revolting".

The woman in question refused to do anything to ease my discomfort with the dog as she found a pipe I was smoking to be allegedly equally discomfiting. We finally agreed to open the door of the aeroplane and throw out both her dog and my pipe. Just as we had done this, our aeroplane had the misfortune to strike an air pocket and we plunged several thousands of feet. As we eventually levelled out again, the dog appeared inside the door of the plane with a brick in its mouth.

Disgusted,  
New Farm.

## Pornography

My 20-year-old daughter, who is engaged to a nice, clean-living young man, recently brought home a copy of that filthy muck-raking University newspaper, Semper Floreat.

I was disgusted to find that this obscene publication mentioned sex a number of times. My daughter's fiance was also shocked.

I would like to know why the Queensland Literature Board of Control has not banned this indecent publication, to prevent the minds of young, susceptible Uni students from being blackened by this garbage. I myself never had any sex education, and I have never regretted this.

Mother of Fifteen,  
Annerley.

## More

### pornography

I have just discovered that my daughter is pregnant. Where have I gone wrong?

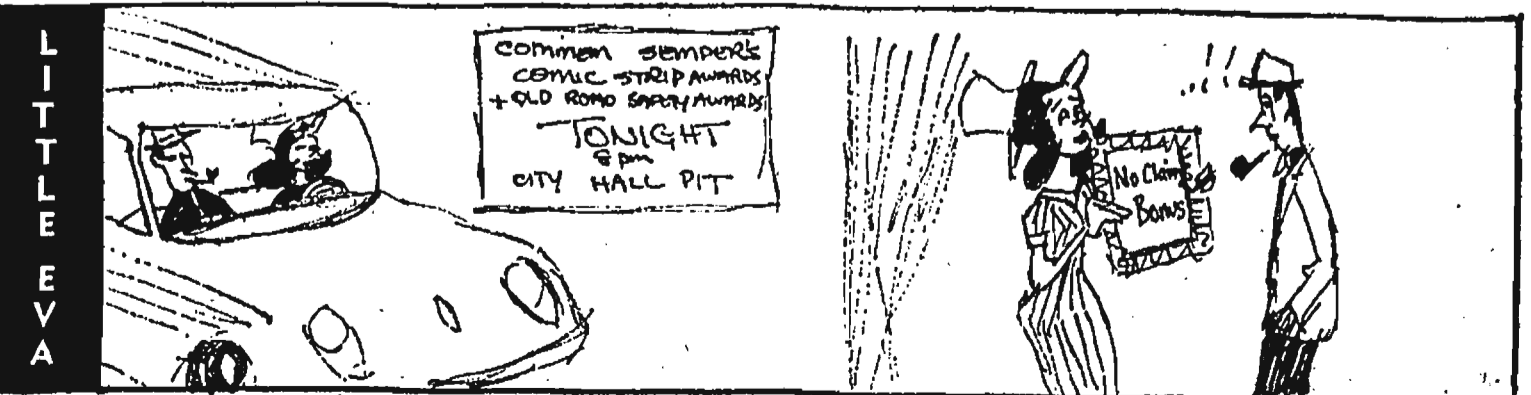
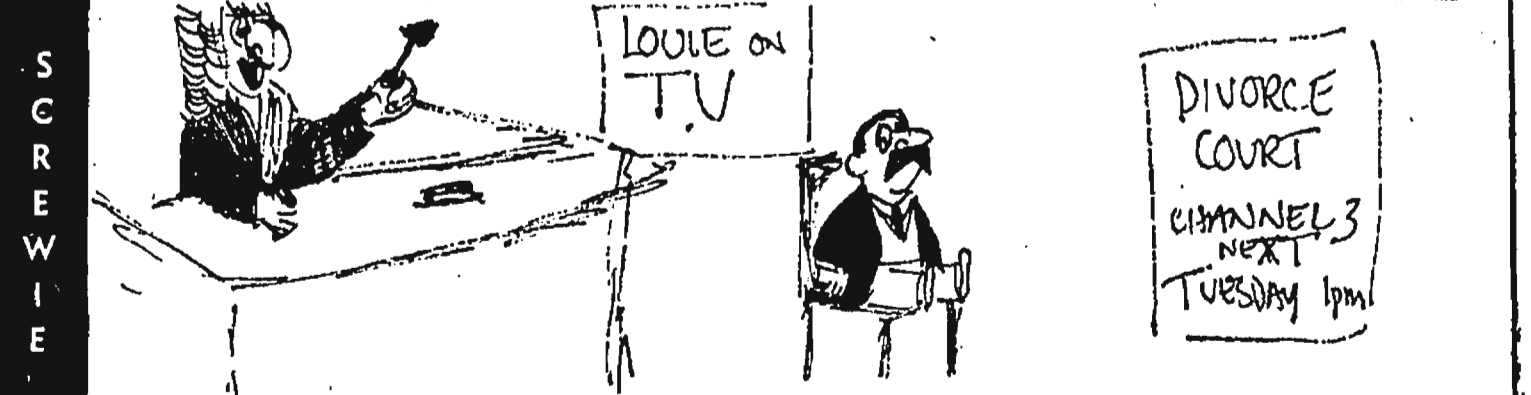
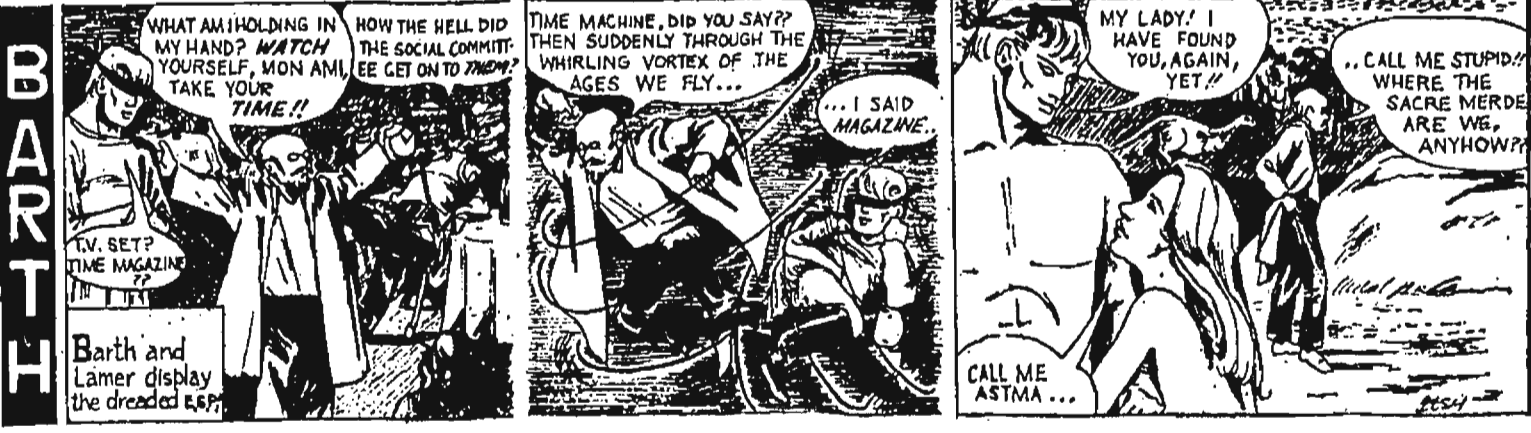
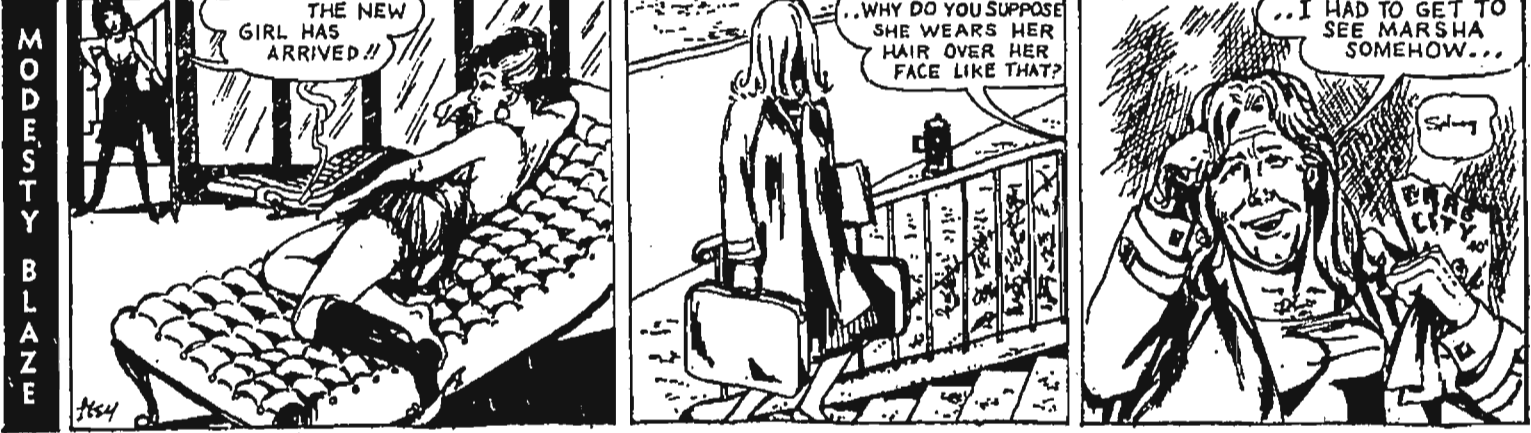
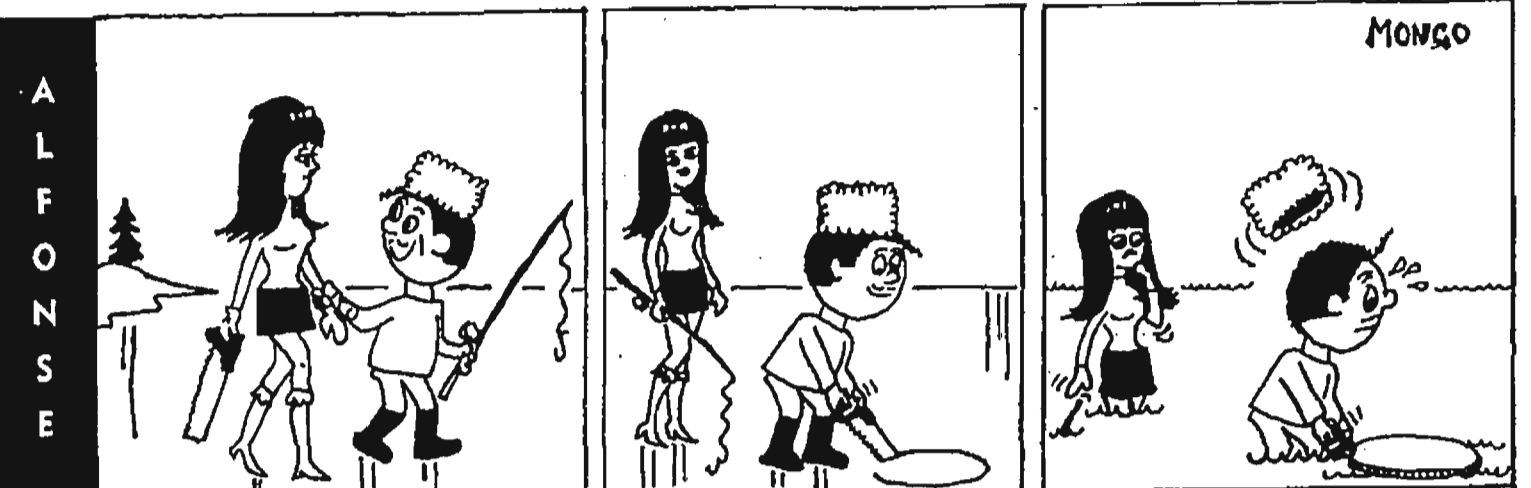
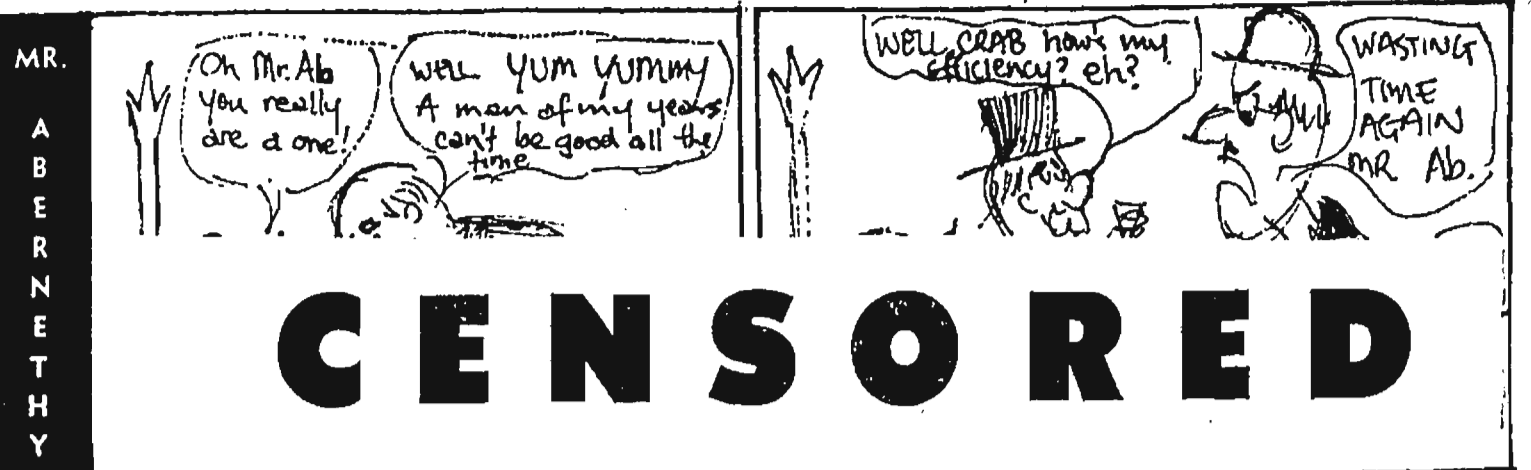
Mother of Fifteen,  
Annerley.

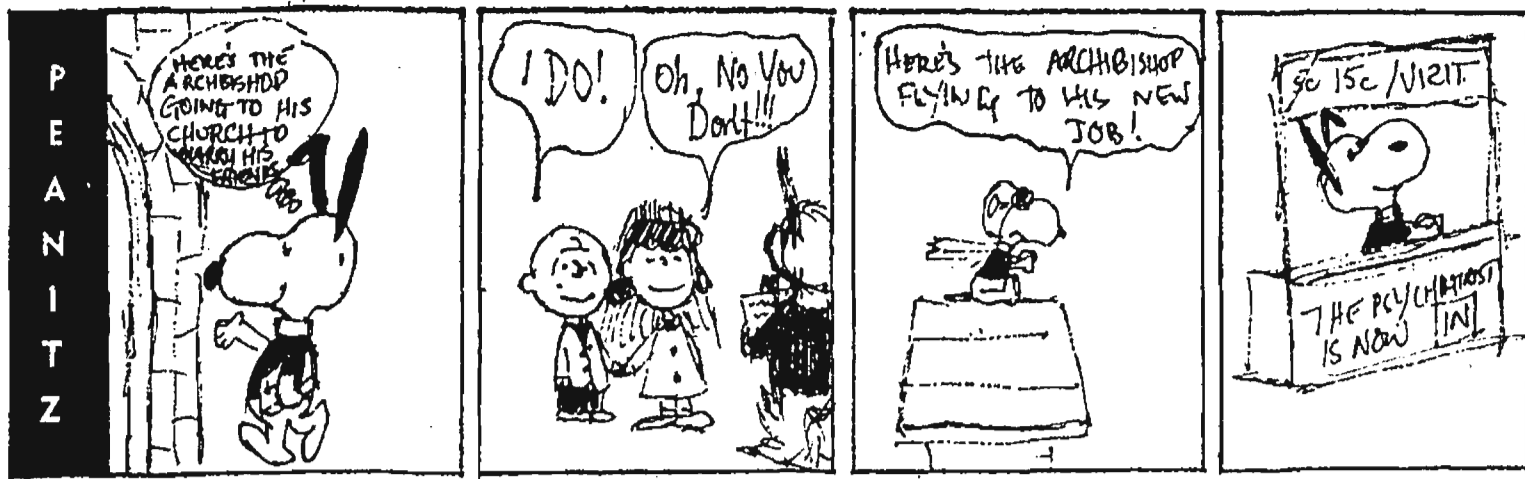
## Teachers

It has been brought to my notice that, although Teacher Trainees are paid by the Education Department, they are not regarded as employees for purposes of workers' compensation.

Trainee,  
Kelvin Grove.

# TELEGRASPH STRIPS





# THIS GAY LADY SHOPS FOR FUN FASHION IDEAS



Miss McPokes and friends (today's photo).

You cannot go into a ladies' fashion shop these days and find a shop assistant who knows exactly what you need to make you more beautiful and more alluring.

That is the belief of today's young setter, Bilhouelia Mc. Pukes, 42, of Luggage Point.

As a result, Bilhouelia selects her own wardrobe in the evening and early hours of the morning from clotheslines situated at various points in and around Brisbane.

"Of course, you must know your limitations," says Bilhouelia, a part time dancer and part time photographer's model. "That's why I prefer to get my clothes ready-made—off the peg as it were (chuckle chuckle)."

"A screwdriver, flashlight and a pair of wire snips are great accessories for any modern miss like me to have on her person when she goes shopping for a new wardrobe."

"But of course, darls, I do have such a time trying to get around all those spoil sports

**THE QUEER SET No. 973**

like the police. They are such beats. God knows how long I will be able to keep my nerves in one piece. Well really, just who do they think they are!"

Bilhouelia says she has no favorite colours but manages to go through a few fads every week. "I just take them as they tickle my fancy" she says.

"I'm too young to wear a plain black colour yet" she says, "but combinations of colours are very youthful looking on me."

Our Telegraph reporter asked Bilhouelia if she would like to display her collection at the next Telegraph fashion exhibition.

"Well really! What do you think I am? The International Trade Fair?"

## DEATHS REPORTED

PARIS, 1876 (Faded document). Several people died here today. For biggest student response at smallest cost, use Semper Classifieds. Phone 711 611.

## ADVERTISERS!

To reach students most effectively, advertise in the Uni. newspaper, Semper Floreat. For details, phone 711 611.

# HEINDRIKSX FALLS JET CRASH DOWN — New l.p. climbs up the charts

The Jimi Heindriksx Sensation is a group which has gone from success to success with each new record it has recorded. The group has had its fans and it has had its critics. You either love it or you hate it. Those who hate it just don't understand it. "They just don't understand it" said Heindriksx in a recent interview.

Heindriksx has paid the price of his fame.

He started out as a child smashing windows and mugging police on New York's notorious South Side. As he grew older he suffered many hard knocks. "I suffered many hard knocks" he said in a recent interview. "I started my professional career playing organ in an all-girl band in a backstreet strip joint in Chicago. In those days we called ourselves Spud's Eye and his Electric Potato Peelers. After the show, I used to meet the fans at the stage door and talk to them. Everytime a sweet young girl would come up to me for an autograph I would say to her 'hello sweet young girl. What's a sweet young girl like you doing in a place like this?' As times changed I put hair on my head, grew buttons on my shirt and wore beads around my neck in the form of a hangman's noose. I went to England where I eventually formed my new group, The Jimi Heindriksx Sensation."

The new album by the Jimi Heindriksx Sensation is our Telegraph Album Of The Week. It is called "Gimme The Axe And Hold My Glove". It features thirteen sensational tracks, including "Red

Light House", "Maniac Attack", "There Ain't No Life Nowhere", "Third Gall Stone From My Inflamed Pancreas" and the show-stopper "Is There A Doctor On The Record, I Bit My Tongue?"

All the tracks feature Heindriksx on Axe, and other members of the group, Noel Redherring on Bulldozer and Mitch Michaelangelico on First Aid Duty. The highlight of the album occurs when Heindriksx sets his guitar on fire, smashes it against his axe, lights his axe, uses it to set his hair on fire, smashes his amplifiers with his flaming axe, wrestles Noel Redherring to the floor, steals his bulldozer, runs over Redherring with the bulldozer, inflicting slight injuries to the bulldozer, sets fire to the recording studio and goes home with Michaelangelico. The last track on the L.P. is a solo by Redherring, featuring assorted groans and screams as they carry him way to the hospital.

Polymer International Recording 1234567890123 (stereo) 6 (mono) \$6.01.

It was only two years ago that Nancy Cinerama's first record "This

Food Was Made For Eatn'" hit the charts. In fact, it hit the charts so hard that it completely ruined its chances of getting to the top. Nancy has shown that if you have got talent there it is easy to hit the top without having a rich relative who owns the record company.

Her new album "Movin' With Nancy, and Frank, and Lee and All The Boys In The Band" is the latest in her string of consecutive demonstrations of a singular lack of talent. The album starts off with Frank Cinerama singing a Lee Driftwood original called "The Girls In Soho", and follows with Driftwood's rendition of a moving Cinerama composition

"Driving Down The Road With That Red Truck Three Feet Behind Me". The Boys In The Band take over most of the rest of the L.P. Nancy's voice is heard on two tracks muttering orgasmic accompaniment to the voices of pops and Lee.

A Reprisal Recording 233333333 (stereo) 333333332 (mono) \$2.99.

The Finance Advisory Committee is a great new group formed last September at the University. Their new L.P. "Their Satanic Majesties Dictate" has just been released. The album features group members Clearasil Pure on adding machine, Vince Flipzover on lead vocal, A. Stewart Cashogg on purse strings, Graham Uncertain

on harmony, B. Doggo, D. Stallem, R. Jeffreeze and G. Pink on accompaniment.

This group has been an instant success since its inception, never failing to take the spotlight at all its monthly public appearances. A great amount of time has gone into rehearsals. They write their own music on little pink sheets which are recited in concert.

To ease the monotony of their act they have added a comedy routine between the delivery of the little pink sheets. Such show-stoppers as "I would use a word I would not use in the company of women to describe that" never fail to hit the mark.

Highlights of the L.P include a duet by Flipzover and Pure entitled "Love Can't Buy Me Money", a solo by Cashogg "I Signed My Life Away On The Dotted Line" and one by the group "Momma Won't Allow No Moneykey Bizzness Around Hyar".

A Nowkartofoorh Recording 000001 (bombastic mono only) any near offer.



## HANGING SINGLES

Take a Bee Bee's composition and the swinging voice of Normie Row and what do you have? What do you have? Perish the thought! Farce-tival.

Dave Diddle, Deazy, Dopey, Fred Rammita, Argus, Snorky, Jock, Lubi and Bellowzo have arrived in Australia to promote

## CUSTOMS OFFICER DIES

LONDON. (AAPE; ECCH; Ruter).—A Customs officer died here today of sugar diabetes. He had eaten 180 lbs. of sugar cubes while searching for sugar cubes impregnated with L.S.D.

their latest single "The Legend of Buster Fiddes". The number features authentic burping, racous laughter and other vulgar sonuds commonly associated with the theme of the song. Phillipz.

For their sixteenth release Procol Borem have pulled out all the stops and have been subsequently washed doyn the plug hole. Farcetival.

Chance for Paul Austerer and the Penetrators to move into the local charts for the first time with their new single "Too Much Talkin'". The C.B.F. record people in

Australia have modified the record for local release by cutting out all of the vocal and instrumental work on the original recording and substituting an unreleased master by Peter Lorre. C.B.F.

Simple and Car-bunckle have had a lot of success in the past with such releases as "I Am A Most Peculiar Man", "Scarborough Fair Fairy" and "The Dangling Conversation Piece". They have a new single which should make the charts. It's called "The 59th Street Convenience Song (or Feelin' More Peculiar Still)". C.B.F.

—STEREO PHONEY



## JACKIE and CLEM

The strangest damned gang  
you ever heard of



They're old  
They're in politics  
They dig holes

CLAM BONES  
JACK SLOWTER

A City Square Production

NOW! SEATS ON SALE

# ODIOUS

QUEEN STREET

### PETROV FRAME UP

Our Uni. friends will be pleased to know that we  
have the Petrov Frame up on a tree in the forum.  
See it any Sunday.

T. M. Wixted & Co., Public Forum,  
Centenary Place.

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THE STORY OF A WOMAN WHO LIVES ALONE  
IN THE FOREST WITH SEVEN LITTLE MEN!!

"SNOW WHITE & THE SEVEN DWARFS"

PLUS

### 'Thoroughly Astigmatic Millie'

The story of a BAD-sighted GIRL

PLUS 41 DAILY SCREENINGS OF

## THE SOUND OF MUSIC

SEE IT AT THE

# LEWDO

THEATRE

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has now been expanded by the Masters into a  
dynamic sport for men and women. Because  
Karate depends upon physical and mental control,  
hand conditioning, board breaking, and other such  
over publicised, minor aspects of Karate, are un-  
necessary. Learn it now as an exciting competitive  
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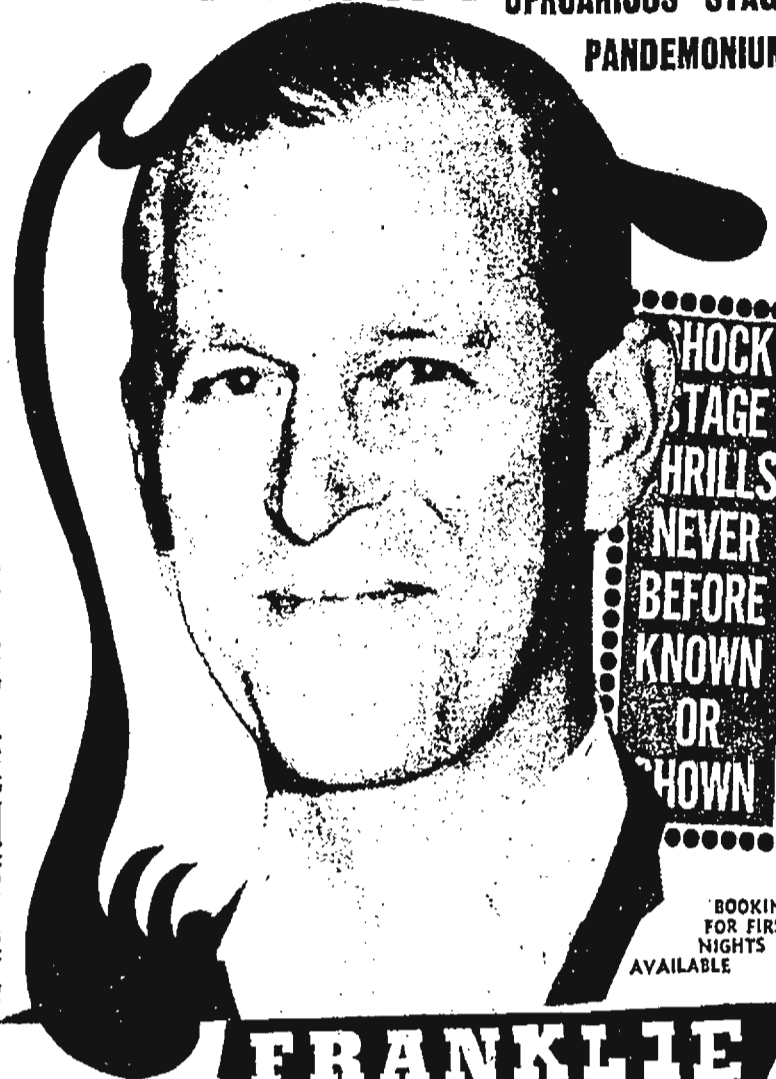
For Enquiries Phone

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QUEUES IN SYDNEY FIGHTING TO SEE THIS AMAZING MIRTHMAKER

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SHOCK  
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THRILLS  
NEVER  
BEFORE  
KNOWN  
OR  
HOWN

BOOKINGS  
FOR FIRST 6  
NIGHTS NOW  
AVAILABLE

# FRANKLIE

HURRY! BOOK YOUR SEATS TODAY! Nights at 8.15  
Sat. Mat. — 2.15

# COLOR RADIO

# 4IP

1010 k.c.

TURN US ON AND WE'LL DO THE SAME FOR YOU.

# MORE MUSIC!

# TONIGHT'S PROGRAMMES ON ALL CHANNELS

6.00  
**7 NEWS:** Full coverage of today's local racing and sporting news. Coca-Cola presents the weather. Brief mention of highlights of international news. 30 min.

**9 NEWS:** Same as 7, but different faces. 30 min.

**0 BRIAN AND THE IDIOTS:** Local young talent quest. Enough said. 30 min.

**2 RUGBY LEAGUE:** Parts of one of today's Brisbane matches. Highlights will be included if the ABC had its cameras turned on at the time. 55 min.

6.30  
**7 MY NAME'S McEWAN WHAT'S YOURS?:** An Australian politician continues his subtle probing into Japanese imports and the White Australia Policy. 30 min.

**9 DAKTEARER:** With mounting tension, Jock Strapp recalls his previous night's activities with Leonora the Lion. 60 min.

**0 PETTICOAT JUNCTION:** Twenty-five years too late. The title of this week's episode describes this whole series, which concerns Kate and her three daughters who earn a precarious living sewing petticoats. 30 min.

6.55  
**2 WEATHER:** Details of today's weather throughout Australia, with rough guesses at tomorrow's weather. 5 min.

7.00  
**7 PIE-EYED PIPER:** Bob Smith interviews some plastered youngsters, who produce interesting comments on their parents' private and marital life. 30 min., unless the Control Board steps in.

**2 NEWS:** Full news coverage. 15 min.  
**0 BLACK AND WHITE MINSTREL SHOW:** Another in the series in which racially segregated singers and dancers perform outdated songs. 60 min.

7.15  
**2 SPORTS REPORT:** Repeat of part of one of today's Brisbane Rugby League matches. 15 min.

7.30  
**7 THEATRE ROYAL — At last — The 1875 Show:** George Waller and the Gas Light Gang present songs and jokes from their era — the late 1800s. 60 min.

**2 THE FROST REPORT:** An investigation into the cause and prevention of frost in refrigerators. 30 min.

**9 THE GIRL FROM AUNTIE:** Sue Becker leaves the ABC. 30 min.

8.00  
**2 MAN IN A SUITCASE:** Controversial legal program revolving about the disappearance of a pair of briefs. 60 min.

**9 MOVIE — WESTERN:** Gunfight at O.K. Corral (1932). Drama when an unusual outlaw comes to town and shoots up the marshal. Stars Roy Rogers, William Boyd, Tonto, Trigger and Lassie. 1 hr, 45 min.

**0 SEXY CONTINENTAL MOVIE:** G.I. Blues (1962). Stars Elvin Pevin as a sex-starved American soldier in Germany shortly after the war. He sings a number of songs badly. 2 hrs.

Note: during this time slot, 9 will compete with 0 to see which channel can end its movie later to ensure that viewers don't change channels.

8.30  
**7 MOVIE—DRAMA:** Gone with the wind (1935). Tale of the American Civil War. The original 5-hour film has been slightly cut to fit the available time. 30 min.

9.00  
**2 ROLF HARRIS SHOW:** Sandie Shaw introduces special guest stars Pet Clark, Manitas de Plata, and a special one-minute film clip of Rolf Harris. 50 min.

**7 I SPY:** Comedy-drama about two roving tennis-playing Peeping Toms, starring Alan Funt and Durward Kirby. (no relation to Rip Kirby.) 60 min.

9.45  
**9 WRESTLING:** In well-scripted bouts, Killer Kowalski murders Screaming Jack Smith, Faze II mutilates Run-

ning Bear, Alf Nucifora wrestles with his weight. 60 min.

9.50  
**2 INTERLUDE:** Waves meet a beach, to the accompaniment of the Tijuana Brass. 10 min.

10.00  
**7 MEET THE PRESS:** Guest Alf Nucifora still tries to rationalise his part in the cover story of Semper March 29th. (This program is a paid political announcement). 30 min.

**2 LATE NIGHT MOVIE—DRAMA:** Hercules and the Martian Pygmy Mosquito Invasion (1968). Hercules has a hair-raising time investigating the Martian Pygmy Mosquito Invasion which is later found to be a hair-raising invasion by Martian Pygmy Mosquitoes. 90 min.

**0 FRANK ADYER'S NEW FACES:** Brisbane disc jockey Brill Gapes introduces a new 14 cubic inch fridge, a free bottle of French Horse Perfume and a stupid customer who rang before the end of the show. 60 min.

10.45  
**9 Channel Nine wishes its viewer a very good night.**

11.00  
**7 Channel 7 realises that it has been off the air for the last half-hour.**

**0 Channel 0 wishes its staff goodnight.**

11.30  
**2 Channel 2 wishes its announcer goodnight. Station then swallowed whole by a giant Martian Pygmy Mosquito.**



REMEMBER THE FIRST GREAT DIRECT TELECAST FROM AUSTRALIA TO JAPAN?

WELL STAY TUNED TONIGHT FOR THE FIRST DIRECT SATELLIE TELECAST FROM RUSSIA TO AUSTRALIA!

(they get better all the time comrade)

## Semper interviews

# TV Tarzan

**SEMPER:** So you're the Ron Ely who plays Tarzan on TV. Is there anything about being a TV Tarzan that you find particularly hard to wear?

**TARZAN:** Yes. My loincloth.

**SEMPER:** I see. What we mean is that all TV idols find themselves running the risk of being overexposed to the public. Is there anything about your role that increases the likelihood of this possibility?

**TARZAN:** Yes. My loincloth.

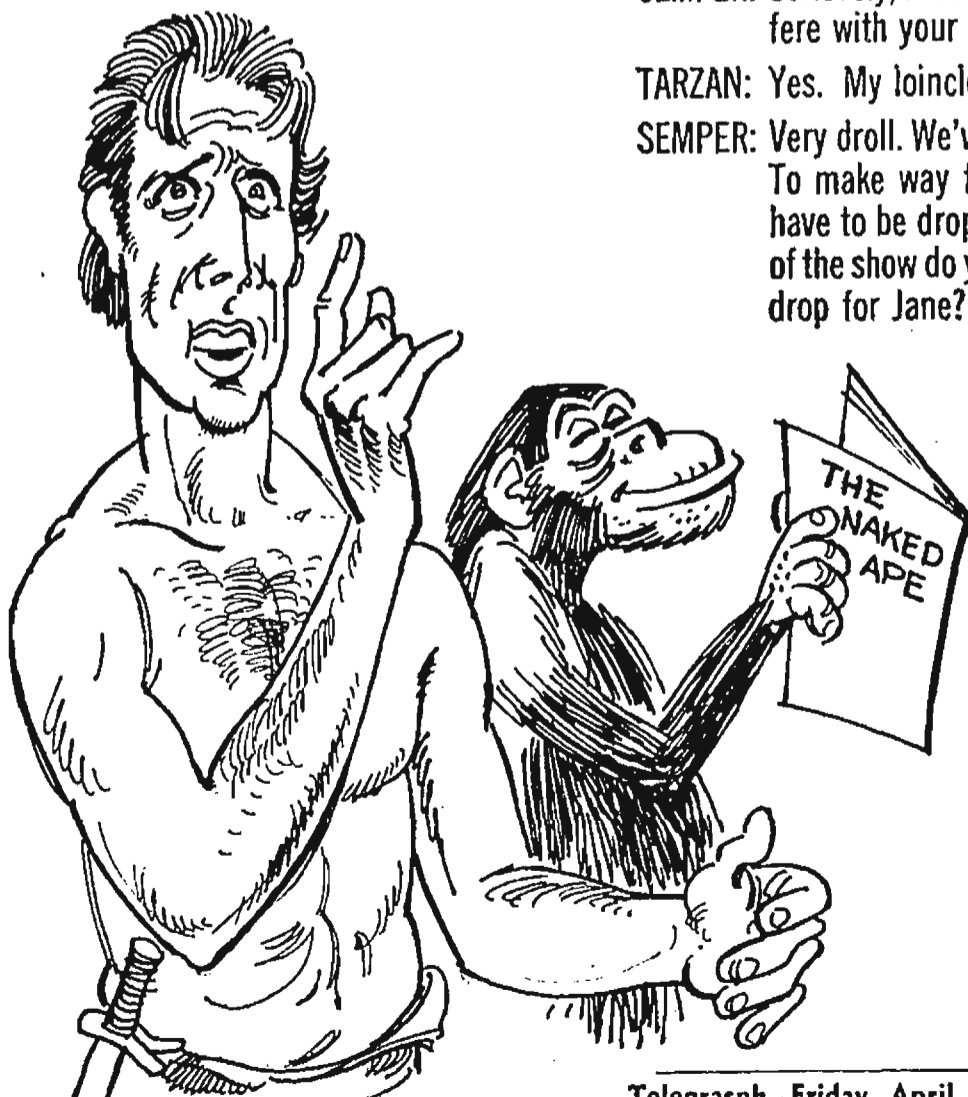
**SEMPER:** Seriously, is there any one thing that is likely to interfere with your swinging in the near future?

**TARZAN:** Yes. My loincloth.

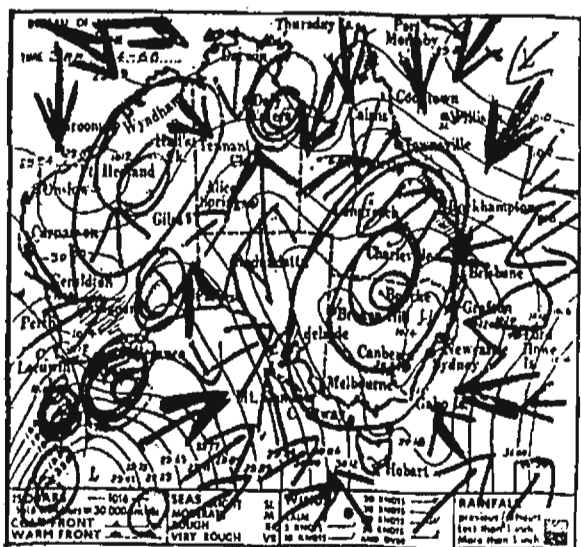
**SEMPER:** Very droll. We've noticed there's no Jane in the show. To make way for her someone or something would have to be dropped from the current format. As star of the show do you have an opinion on what you would drop for Jane?

**TARZAN:** Yes.

**SEMPER:** We see.



TVQ-OH!



### TODAY'S WEATHER

**QUEENSLAND:** A medium Coca-Cola is approaching from the North-East, and will produce much wind in coastal areas. Up to ten inches of rain is expected in Birdsville. Remaining districts should be fine and sunny, with scattered thunderstorms producing severe flooding. Variable winds of 2 to 200 mph are expected over most of the State. Moderate seas along the coast, with occasional tidal waves.

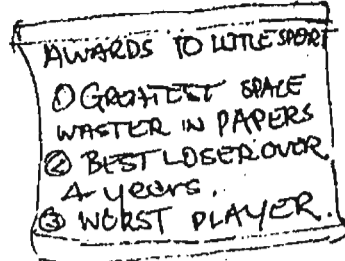
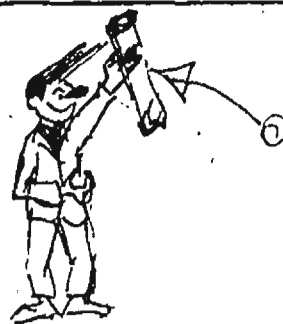
**BRISBANE REGIONAL (Sunshine Coast to Gold Coast and west to ranges):** Cloudy at times with a few isolated showers about the Coast. Winds variable, north to south. Seas huge.

**BRISBANE CITY:** Sunny, except for occasional hurricanes. Severe flooding expected as a result of tidal waves. Smog over Mayne, not expected to ease until Queensland Railways convert to diesels. Grit fallout near Tennyson Power House. Vortex of hot air from George Street. And every other lousy weather joke you've ever heard.

**STOP PRESS**

UNIVERSITY PROCESSION WILL BE HELD ON SATURDAY, APRIL 27th, AT 12 NOON.

ROUTE: ALICE ST. — GEORGE ST. — QUEEN ST. — EDWARD ST. — ALICE ST. — DOMAIN.



Jock Strapp, Brisbane's powerful Rugby League forward, will miss play this weekend because of an overdose of sun stroke suffered during last weekend's match. Photos show Strapp in fine form last Sunday. His team lost by default as it ran out of spare briefs.



**TELEGRASP FORM GUIDE**  
**COMMEM. STAKES—**  
run over ten furlongs

★

**JACK'S PIZZLE**

(Messer out of Education)

Showed top form in winning Parliamentary Stakes. However of poor parentage and has never impressed experts with his ability.

★

**PINEAPPLE FRANK**

(I'm Worst out of Bad Bunch)

Final run before retirement. Led a top stable without distinction. Not outstanding enough for stud work. Has never run well and will fail to do so this time. Bad bet.

★

**KING CLEM**

(Strong Stench out of City Hall)

Excels over today's distance. Made a big hole in Brisbane betting with his return to form in the Square Entourage.

★

**NUCKERS**

(Strong Wind out of Gassbag)

A forceful runner. Led from home to record an easy win over Laverite in last year's Election Welter. However, relatively unknown quantity without skilful handling of jockey Gardiner.

★

**SIR FRED'S DREAM**

(More Homage out of Student)

Surprisingly retains top starting price despite age. The high altitude of his stable must do wonders. No recent form guide. His stable mate Treacle failed dismally in last year's March Handicap. Does not like to be headed and will run badly if boxed-in.

★

**LANE'S VIEW**

(Court Judge out of Customs)

Class stallion out of U.S.A. May not return due to quarantine regulations. Sydney punters admit he tires their patience. Has good, strong legs but lacks a brain to go with them. Good bet for a place if he runs.

**TOUGH MATCH COMING**

Bonehead Murphy and Brute Barnerd, two of the world's roughest, dirtiest, backstabbing, filthiest, unfair, rule-disregarding needlemen will defend their title in a no holds barred knitting match at the Old Ladies' Club this coming Tuesday night.

They will pit their might and strength against the clever, gentle, clean, fair, good, rule-abiding crochet-champions from Italy, Mario Espresso and Antonio Pugilist.

Thrills are promised for all who attend. Murphy and Barnerd have promised to tie Espresso into a pearl and to slip one into Pugilist's counter. Pugilist and Espresso say that they will pay no attention to the threats of Barnerd and Murphy. They say they have a secret weapon which they will inflict painfully on their opponents' pattern.

Commentator for the evening will be Sam Muckraker and the Referee will be Mutton Chop Mc. Master.

**Racing driver dies**

MONTE CARLO, Thursday. (AAPE-Ruter).—Internationally-famous racing driver, Sterling Devaluation, was involved in a 342-car crash here today. He died several hours later in hospital.

Devaluation was approaching the end of the straight when his Crooper Slappy Climacteric Exelactronic GT Jalopy slipped on a banana skin.

The car plunged out of control through a brick retaining wall, slid down a sixty-foot embankment, mounted the safety fence at the edge of the main grandstand shedding parts in all directions, and left the pits into the crowd, killing a dog and three Civil Rights demonstrators.

Devaluation leapt from his car, and died three hours later of malaria. He was not wearing a seat belt.

**SALOONS BATTLE**

There will be a line-up of 25 saloons in the roughest race of the year at the Nashional Hotel this Saturday night.

It will be for the State Championship which will be defended by the Regatta Hotel. Twenty hotel bars go straight into the final following elimination heats from 160 bartenders over the last few months. The other five will come from a special elimination event from 25 other start-

ers on Saturday. The championship is for the Supernoodlesnarnurd Cup.

A great deal will depend on the brew draw and the temperature of the track. Officials fear things might go flat if the competitors do not get enough support from the fans.

Other factors to be considered are whether the suspension of the teams can last the distance and the capacity of the different models' fuel tanks.