



It's time for a public moan about the second years' Philosophy of Education course. This is in no way criticizing the lecturer (in fact he's handling the present course O.K.), nor the manner of delivery, but the subject itself.

Many students find difficulty with this course (as shown in the marks of the 2nd term test), and the basic textbook, Kneller, resembles a cryptic crossword. Our rate of travel through the wonderlands of philosophy is at breakneck (or break something) speed. 7 philosophers in 15 weeks; that's 0.46 per hour. (cp. Sydney Uni Ed. III, Phil. of Ed., similar subject matter, has a rate of 0.29/hour)

So what's wrong with the course?

We cover too much, too quickly, in terms we can't comprehend, juggling ideas before they cement and supposedly understanding extracts, without any feeling (excuse the emotive word) for the whole writing.

Philosophy has been and always will be a past time for a select minority of society. Examples are found in the Greek philosopher-rulers, the great Jewish philosopher, J.C., and the small group he got his message across to, or the present American philosopher freaks.

Philosophy is not soluble in mediocrity, it loses all its properties when watered down. Philosophy is never found in liquid-knowledge state so the college juggle teaching strategy can not be applied.

The course should be either completely thrown out or made an elective subject for intense study. I acknowledge the need for some system of values and aims in teaching, however, I think a course on comparative classroom ethics would satisfy this need far better than the present course in Philosophy of Education.



Jill LeMessurier

Sophanna by the Window
 She is sitting by the window
 Drinking tea
 And she looks down
 To the factory gates
 Where the workers are
 Her nose wrinkles
 In distaste
 More sugar? I ask
 And she shakes her head
 And turns to me
 And suddenly there it is
 For a moment
 Across her face
 Around her lips
 And then its gone
 Discreetly she covers
 With a sigh
 The hopeless slink of desire.
 Brian

THE COMMUNIST REVOLUTION

Communism. Is it intent on throwing over established societies? Perhaps it was once. But now? I don't think so. It has lost most of its revolutionary guts in the diplomacy of international relations. It has become merely a variation of nationalism. The communist bogey of the mid-fifties has become a tame beast.

Part of the change in its character is due to the development of nuclear armaments. Both Russia and America have become aware that any conflict between them would only result in devastation for both sides. For Russia this meant that she would have to curtail much of her revolutionary activities for they would have only resulted in U.S. opposition. It was safer to foster economic dependence on Russia than stir up revolt. So Russia followed the line of peaceful negotiation at the diplomat's table. She made her last attempt at revolutionary action in October 1962, trying to supply missiles to Cuba. America forced her hand and she backed down. And even this looked similar to the old game, "Look our guns are closer to you than yours are to us", that was played in Europe before World War 1.

Russia has become more content to preserve her European Empire. Not much has changed since the times of the Tsar - note the similarities between the Czechoslovakian put down of 1968 and the suppression of the Polish uprisings last century. No the U.S.S.R. is not a revolutionary state but just a NEW IMPROVED Russian Empire trying to hold onto to its Eastern Europe dominions.

Most indicative of the rot that has set into the Communist movement was the part the party played in the student upheavals in France, May 1968. The students started the uprising and were joined by many of the workers. But the French Communist Party had become used to attaining power through the ballot box. They had lost all revolutionary initiative and to hold onto a respectable image, denounced the uprising.

This search for respectability is true for many of the Communist Parties, particularly the European ones. And as the search goes on Communism's basic revolutionary beliefs become more and more incongruous with the modern style party. Sure the revolutionary slogans are still spoken but I think more as a religious incantation to ward off capitalists. Certainly they have become an embarrassment to many of the intellectuals but are still used to remind the ordinary members of their loyalties.

I have not mentioned China yet, mainly because the situation there is very unclear. It would seem that she is heading down the road that Russia has already travelled, that is to peaceful coexistence. The development of relations with the West seem to indicate this. It is possibly due to a nationalist fear of encirclement, by Japan, Russia and India. And this fits many established views namely Edgar Snow's that Chinese Communism exists because it fulfills China's nationalist longings. It has made her independent of the West and restored her national pride.

True enough, China supports the revolutionary activities in South East Asia but not because of any noble motives but rather to ensure nations to her south that are friendly to her and the best way to do this is have them Communist and in her camp. This would be a reason for her support for Pakistan over the Bangla Desh situation. Pakistan was friendly, so why support Bangla Desh just because they are revolutionary.

So it would seem that in time that China will adopt peaceful coexistence. So what happens to the revolutionaries. Perhaps a New Left will be formed opposed to both established systems - capitalist and communist.

Tony Bertram

BEGGAR'S OPERA

The audience sees only the veneer of the production such as this, and even the cast will perhaps forget the actual performance long before their memories of the backstage activities will fade. A show's real life is in its preparation, including the problems, trials, crises, near-catastrophes, comedies.

In 1970 the decision was made to depart from the musical, dramatic and economic security of Gilbert and Sullivan, for 1971 was to be the last year of W.W.T.C., and could thus be marked by a different swan-song with images of ugly ducklings lurking about.

After tricking Mr. Vaile into committing himself to produce the show, Mr. Heading, with traditional musical directors energy, set about cajoling, co-opting and coercing students to bear the brunt of performing, to learn their songs and in some cases learn to sing.....Mr. Vaile concentrated upon the necessary paper-war, the costumes, the duplicates of securing the vital production personnel.

And eight wintery weeks of rehearsals followed. So what were some of these highlights, these backstage Beggar-stoppers? There were

There were surprisingly few scuffles between cast and production personnel..The latter learned to count to 100 (and not to 10 as instructed), and to communicate murderous intent euphemistically,



Photos
Greg Worthington



REVISITED

by Phil Vaile

and the cast learned to make allowances for the generation gap between them and the producers. Specifically, the rueful, dyspeptic, head-shaking producers meditated upon the unlikely event that Terrible Tony O'Farrell (sorry that is spelt with an "e"), would ever learn his lines; upon how to improve the embraces of Burning Tony and his Heavy Harlotry without personal demonstration; upon how to persuade Timid Timothy and Torrid Tony to dance with abandon, all alone, all all alone on the wide, wide stage; upon how to beggarise the Oxonian accent of Down 'n Out Donald; upon how to exchange the breathless lithp of Brawny Brian for the gutturalities of Jovial Geoffery; upon how to persuade Gleeful Tim to sing 'ensue' and not 'ensoo'; upon whether Gesturing John Hale is really like that.....

Some of our crises; Christine Dunn, our Polly Peachum, born to the part and to the songs, but a dilemma and catastrophe! But somebody up there liked us temporarily, and Barbara Mike, in one of the most outstanding developments in Show Biz, took on the key part with scarcely a blink, in the final stages of rehearsals.



And everybody knew that Debbie Cox could never lose her beautiful voice.....but she did. Thirty-six hoursand once again our lives of virtues were rewarded.

And there would never be a transport strike just at the time we were expecting our costumes.... but another fiery comet from heaven saved the situation.

On the opening night, the audience, heavily loaded with official guests, would not react..... what to do? Our immense admiration to Helen Sharpe and a cast who worked their hearts out to gain a reponse and thanks to the lone student who cried "Encore".

Meanwhile back at the gym, the Union match led by Bob Lamaro and Roger Gray from G.7 teams, failed to break the concentration of Tony Bertram, or the imaginative dreams of Scarface Scotchmer, (joke joke) And Tony O'Ferrall worked on it, in his aim of re-writing the script to advantage, if to the consternation of prompter and producer.

Some bouquets ... to the most co-operative and even tempered personnel group, drawn from staff and students; to Christine Dunn for self-less courage and perseverance; to Barbara Mike for taking on monumental

Polly's monumental part at short notice; to Marilyn Cochrane for being the only character to prepare for three parts simultaneously; to John Hale for incredible straight-faced comedy; to Tony O'Ferrall for the ultimate satanic originality; to Tim Gleeson for the abandonment of the century; to Angela Eves for her choreographic conquests; to Sue Stanley for timing a fall at the most awkward pause in the performance; to Nika Lototzkij for the best gartered leg of '71; to Geoff Guiffre for the best acted minor part; to Debbie Cox for professional quality and confidence; to the whole cast for long suffering effort, unity and good nature.

As Mr Hale said in his address ... the people will carry memories of the show into their old, old age.



Our own CLUTHA Corner

THE ETERNAL FLAME



MAN OF THE MONTH.



Many Thanks!!



On ye Highlands of Scotland

The day I was to leave Sydney for Wagga Wagga early in 1950 I called at the Department of Education and chanced to meet a senior clerical officer I had known for several years.

He asked me why I was there on a school day, and I told him I had been appointed to Wagga Wagga Teachers College. At this he became very grave, shook his head, said 'Lad! I am sorry for you!' and walked away.

I left that night with some misgivings but great curiosity - most historians are 'nosey' - and have rarely regretted coming, for I have found the college and its environs exciting. I never expected to stay so long because I had expected to spend my professional years moving from place to place as my father, grandfather and great-grandfather - all teachers in New South Wales - had done before me.

Let me list some of the things I have found exciting during these twenty-two years. Socially, staff and students - the members of the College - have done many things together. For many years I enjoyed playing cricket, tennis and squash with students who helped boost my ego by allowing me to win occasionally. Singing in College choirs, too,

has always been a rewarding experience.

On the professional side there have been few dull moments. The vocational education of students has been constantly reviewed by all of us so that we have never stood still. The demonstration programme has been frequently amended; and the teacher-in-practice courses have been remodelled on the most modern lines. Like all advanced thinkers on teacher education throughout the world members of the College have attempted a meaningful integration of these strands.

Although some of our ventures have misfired, I believe we have done some exciting things in the further education of students - extending the variety of courses offered; undertaking field studies; introducing Asian languages; publishing the Humanities Papers; establishing the Institute of Riverina Studies to explore the region; and many other things.

In spite of the present misgivings of many I hope that the R.C.A.E. will be an even more exciting institution. It has a wonderful start, with Wagga Wagga Teachers College's reputation, a splendid basis for growth and a favourable location in

Australia's most dynamic provincial region. It must be a more diverse institution and will attract more funds than teachers colleges have done so far.

Since the release of the Martin Report 1965 I have been enthusiastic about the prospect. I firmly believe that there should be a variety of kinds of teacher education and see great advantage in students mixing with a variety of members of other professions while training. I hope, too, that the greater variety of specializations available will give students the chance of more fully developing their individual interests and talents. I believe that teachers who have experienced the thrill of discovering something for themselves will be better able to stimulate children's learning.

In 1950 I was excited by the prospect of being engaged in teacher education at Wagga Wagga in spite of my friend's fears for me; in 1972, still not too old for excitement, I will join the staff of the R.C.A.E. hopeful about the prospects of a challenging educational programme.

Keith Swan

EQUAL PAY AND EQUAL OPPORTUNITY

by Gillian Meredith.

Women along with various other groupings in society have become involved in a protest which demands a change in attitude to women as individuals. Some of the more radical groupings of women see their cause being integrated into a general movement for revolutionary change and others support reformous movements. Another view, that of Betty Friedon in her famous book "The Feminine Mystique", see the solution being educational and careers for women. Regardless of their different views it is obvious that a woman is oppressed (to use the well known cliché.)

Obviously the most striking example of exploitation and oppression is unequal pay. In 1969 the minimum average rate for a female was \$36.28 per week while for a male it was \$50.02. A woman in most industries earns 75% of that of a male. The 1967 figures for the three industries; mining, textiles and manufacturing are as follows:

Men averaged \$81.50 for mining (43.8 hrs)
 " \$60.00 for textiles (38.1 hrs)
 " \$56.40 for retailing (41.5 hrs)

Women averaged \$45.30 for mining (38.1 hrs)
 " \$35.70 for textiles (39.1 hrs)
 " \$37.70 for retailing (39.00 hrs)

The old cry that a woman has not got the physical strength of a man is usually bandied about to justify the inequality of wages. This is hardly applicable since science and technology have alleviated much of the really hard physical work. It is also important to look at the situation of nurses where much of their work involves heavy lifting, yet they are denied equal pay and in fact are grossly underpaid compared to other jobs. Even the argument that women are basically housewives dependant on men is not applicable since women are moving into industry to supplement their husband's wage.

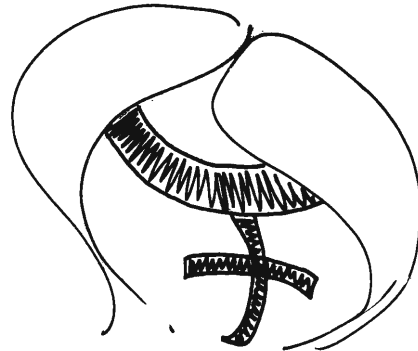
As well as wage discrimination, the women also face job discrimination. According to the 1966 census there were 11,952 males employed in the top category of executive administration and only 175 females. Females dominate in only two professions both involving the traditional view of work most suitable for women i.e. teaching and nursing.

According to the 1966 census the number of females and males in the following professions were as follows:

	Males	Females
Teaching	59,325	75,591
Nursing	4,563	72,674
Architecture & Engineering	35,560	197
Medicine, & Dentistry	15,491	1,673
Law	7,694	377
Draughtsmen & Technicians	58,981	11,088

It is true that most women don't want to be engineers or lawyers but this is usually due to the fact that society frowns upon women being engineers classifying them as being unfeminine. Cadetships and scholarships discriminate against girls wanting to enter these fields.

These are the two essential needs of women, and which if granted will pave the way for more changes in attitudes to women.



OUR HOPES

AND

FEARS

I hope I see carpet on my floor,
beside the walls,
Girls in mixed dorms
And plenty of porn
- a lively atmosphere of life
- a College taken out of strife.

I fear: overbearing, dogmatic
gentlemen, an overcrowded wine bar;
non-solicitude and those same
barren grey walls
which only talk of knowledge
and never of its exercise.

It's coming, no stopping -
premonition has it that it'll
be a gas - so stay off
the "grass".
(first-year student)

In spite of the present misgivings of many I hope that the Riverina College of Advanced Education will be an even more exciting institution. It has a wonderful start, with Wagga Wagga Teachers' College's reputation a splendid basis for growth and a favourable location in Australia's most dynamic provincial region. It must be a more diverse institution and will attract more funds than teachers colleges have done so far. . . .

(Lecturer)

Dear Almighty Phd's who resideth in the hallowed R.C.A.E. offices remember we humble students in our hour of need.

Grant us Continuation Courses without ending. Remember, too, our weaknesses in our first year out and do not bring the heavy hand of assignments too weightily on our backs.

Do not think of us as miserable slaves of W.W.T.C., that you have brought low in thy all-knowing goodness. But rather look upon us as poor probationaries standing in need of a friend.

(Second Year Student)

R.C.A.E.

"Suffer the little children to

Doubts and rumours are interesting things. They can multiply at an alarming rate. To check their growth we went down town and interviewed Dr John M. Higgins, DEAN OF TEACHER EDUCATION of the Riverina College of Advanced Education. As an introduction he said;

"I see no problem whatsoever in accepting work done at the Teachers College at face value. The college enjoys a good reputation and the course offered there are similar in many respects to what we envision at Riverina College of Advanced Education next year."

Dean Higgins went on to explain that the programme of teacher education is still in its planning stages. He is soliciting the opinion of students, practising teachers, Education Department officials and W.W.T.C. staff as to what elements are more important in teacher education. He has already had consultations with inspectors, the staff of Turvey Park Demonstration School, members of the W.W.T.C. staff and ex-students of W.W.T.C..

Before the details of the teacher education programme can be released, the Education Committee of the College must review the proposed programme. After that the programme must be accepted by the R.C.A.E. Education Board and possibly other government agencies. Once the programme has been accepted in principle it will be possible to give each W.W.T.C. student a detailed statement as to how the new programme will be organized. It is expected that such a statement ^{will be} available in November.

.... Lecture Load

When questioned about the number of lectures a full time student might be expected to carry, Dean Higgins stated that at this time thinking is that twelve to sixteen hours per week would constitute a normal of contact hours.

COME INTO ME

... Staff

According to Dr Higgins the staff of the R.C.A.E. will be equal to that of the best universities. In general they will be persons with wide experience in the schools, hold advanced degrees and will have published articles and books. Most new staff members will have overseas experience as students, teachers or lecturers. It also appears likely that a number of familiar faces will still be seen on campus.

.. Continuation Courses

R.C.A.E. is committed to providing continuation courses both on campus and by external studies. In the first instance emphasis will be on the provision of courses for those with two year status who wish to obtain three year qualifications. However, in the near future it is hoped that approval for a fourth year will be given.

.... Practice Teaching and Demonstrations

The question of block teaching versus the one day a week plan is still under consideration and a firm decision as to which plan is to be used will not be made until there has been much more consultation with interested parties. Dean Higgins has been visiting various universities and colleges throughout the state asserting the merits of both plans.

At present the possibility of using independent schools for practice teaching is being investigated. However, this is a complex problem and must be thought out carefully before decisions are made.

The question of home practice will be decided within a fortnight. Dean Higgins will be pleased to have opinions on this matter.

Dean Higgins said that he had had a meeting with the staff of the demonstration school. He was most impressed with the staff and the interesting suggestions they have concerning changes in the schedule of demonstrations. It is expected that the availability of television equipment will add a new dimension to demonstrations. Further meetings with demonstration schools are planned.

... S.R.C. Academic Committee

Dr. Higgins sees no difficulty in discussions with any student group interested in the college. He says that he will maintain an 'open-door' policy. His office will welcome students individually or in groups. He has great faith in young people and will value their opinions and advice. "The visions and hopes of our students are the materials we will use for building a great teacher education programme".

J le Messurier
A Bertram

HEY MISTER, wanta buy a college?



A spokesman for the Wagga Wagga Teachers' College reported last night that the College will be up for auction before the 1st January, 1972.

Several companies and organizations have indicated that they are interested in purchasing the College, its land and buildings for the development of their own particular interests. These organizations include the following:

R.S.P.C.A. (Royal Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals) - hopes to throw out the students and make the College a happy hunting ground for the present administrating staff and lecturers.

S.C.A.P.A. (Society for Checking the Abuses of Public Advertising) wishes to acquire the College to save the Department of Education the embarrassment of owning it.

A.A. is rumoured to have a considerable holding already. They say it is only a matter of time.

P.B.I. (Poor Bloody Infantry) hopes to install a system of moving pathways to help students keep off the grass.

S.H.A.P.E. (Supreme Headquarters of Allied Powers in Europe.) wishes to purchase the College because intelligence has informed it that they are missing out on something over there.

R.I.B.A. (Royal Institute of British Architects) wishes to buy the College in order to straighten out the mess "the damn colonialists have made."

N.U.W.T. (National Union of Women Teachers) is hoping that they can buy the College in order to investigate the rumour that the name of their association is being thrown around rather irreverent by College Students in local drinking houses.

R.C.A.E. (Riverina College of Advanced Education) wishes to take over the College so they can throw out a few trainee teachers to make room for other useless professions.

W.P.B. (Waste - paper basket) Just another name for R.C.A.E.

F.A.N.Y. (First Aid Nursing Yesmanry) doesn't really know, as yet, what it will do with the College if it is successful in purchasing it. But we're sure they'll think of something.

F.B.I. is in league with the A.A.

Auctioning will begin at any time. Bidding will start at 10¢ in order to give College Students a chance.

H.M.S. (Her Majesty's Servant)
alias Helen M. Sharp.

Principal's Message

Cogito ergo sum

Who said that? What does it mean?

In what do you pride yourself? How varied are the qualities which individuals claim to have as their armoury of virtues and vices! Is your assessment of what you might justifiably be proud of, based on the strength of say, your generosity, courtesy, self-control, hard working habits, sobriety, honesty, morality, or merely on possessing some of such characteristics or merely on the balance to be found among them in your case, or of their gestalt?

Many people are ready to judge their happiness merely as a resultant of how much their involvement provides. Others of us see happiness as our adjustment to, or even acceptance of, the circumstances of our family, wealth, fame and fate. A

hermit-girl on an island off Tasmania claims happiness in her isolation and poetry-writing, while other people crave transfer to the big cities with their pollution, excitement, crime, and strain.

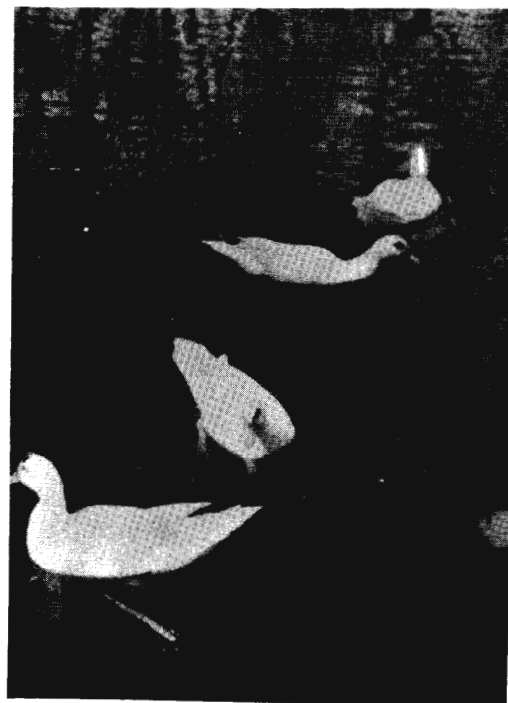
What extremes!

Do you expect your comprehension of what makes you happy nowadays to remain constant?

That Latin tag may be translated in several ways because of the rich variety of English vocabulary. One that is preferred is - "I really exist because I am a thinking person"; or "it is the quality of my thinking which establishes my identity"; or more literally "I think, therefore I am".

If you want to know more, refer to
Descartes.

M. E. Hale





THE SEX LIFE OF AN ELECTRON

- with apologies to the Neucleus
by Eddy Current

One night when his charge was pretty high, Micro Farad decided to try a cute little coil to let him discharge. He picked up Millie Amp and took her for a ride on his megacycle. They rode across the Wheatstone Bridge, around by the sine wave and stopped in a magnetic field by a flowing current.

Micro Farad, attracted by Millie's characteristic curves, soon had her resistance at a

minimum and his field fully excited. He laid her on the ground potential, raised her frequency, lowered her capacitance

Fully excited, Millie Amp said: "Mho, mho, give me mho". They fluxed all night until his bar magnet had lost all its field strength. With his battery fully discharged, Micro Farad was unable to excite his generation, so they ended up by reversing polarity and blowing eachother's fuses.

THE SPIRIT THAT WAS **W W T C**

December, '71 will see the end of an experience. I have only been here one year, and I am feeling unhappy about what lies ahead. What of those students who have been here for two or one years. Can they accept the death of W.W.T.C. (Editorial Intrusion; they must accept it too for what will be will be.)

T.C. did not lack spirit this year and the college saw success throughout the year. Again Miss T.C., Vicky Brown, was selected as Miss South-West.

College would have been unexciting if it wasn't for the spirit created by sport. 1971 saw T.C. emerge as Soccer Premiers and a victory well deserved for the coach (Bill Rowlinson) and team. The netball "B" Grade gave Koorringal a taste of T.C. spirit to gather victory in a well deserved manner thanks to P.J.K. the "A" Grade showed spirit and emerged as "runners-up" on yet another successful note.

I am probably biased but, the spirit that was W.W.T.C. was the Rugby Club. To create such a spirit such as this was a worthy gift

to the last year of College. Each Saturday the teams would give a display of Rugby which roused all who watched. They had the spirit that counted and gave it to the team.

The sheer enjoyment which strived in the club gave out a resounding success when the College First XV emerged as minor premiers for a well played season. They emerged "THE" team of 1971 along with the Second XV showed spirit despite defeat.

We can credit Mr Gurd and Mr Eastcott for a job well done throughout the season for the Rugby Club. But we cannot ignore the superb effort the captain, Bobby Hogan. They were critical and complimentary and during the game Dr J. Pommie created the miracles that "fixed the boys right-up".

So the Rugby Club has succeeded in its role of Spirit Club of T.C. for 1971 and certainly was a worthy end for a college experience.

Geoffrey Giuffre.

Gift wrapped for the R.C.A.E.
with love
m. xxx



NEWPORT CONFERENCE

T.T.A. Report

While lying on a bunk at the Newport T.T.A.

Summer Camp held in the first few of the holidays there seemed to be ample time to think about issues that had previously seemed to be cliche but not altogether relevant or disturbing enough to warrant the consideration that they so rightly deserved.

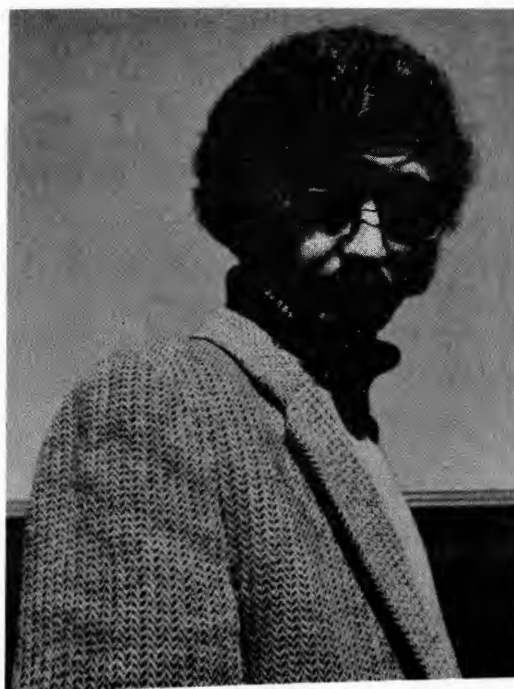
There was a lot being said about working conditions and professional status and all the other subjects of so many well thought out catch-cries that seem to occupy the greater part of student radical oration and publication. But when one discusses these issues at length and in depth with other students the result is startling. One is actually forced to think for oneself, a thought that seems rather frightening to many students and especially a lot of those now at T.C.

However, perhaps we at Wagga should be thankful that we have achieved the level of involvement that we have managed to gain so far. And the students at Wagga T.C., like so many other college and university students apathetic about the conditions under which they work? If the recent T.T.A. Summer Camp at Newport is any indication then the reply should be no, for the percentage from Wagga was heartening to say the least. After much arranging on behalf of the T.T.A. executive a total of nine students from the college

attended the camp; the largest representative body from any college in N.S.W.

The topics for discussion at the camp were as follows:-

1. History and Structure of Federation
2. Aims and Achievements of Federation
3. Meeting Procedures
4. Organisation within the School - Panel
of Organisers
5. Crisis in Education
6. T.T.A. Organisation and College Reports
7. Service Conditions
8. Structure and Working of A.C.T.U./
Labor Council
9. Federation Representative Panel
10. State Committee and "Thoth" Discussion
11. Health Society
12. Review of Summer School



In the past there has been much discontent amongst the students of this college as regards restrictions placed on them affecting everything from dress to male-female relationships. As a result of this discontent the students strived for a more powerful S.R.C. in the hope that they would be able to do away with most of the administration humbug that has plagued student activity and behaviour in the past and to some extent at present.

Unfortunately much of this humbug remains today but the degree of freedom gained of freedom which they rightly deserve.

Now that the Teachers' College has become a College of Advance Education there is hope that the students will in fact be able to realise some of the more important students that have in recent years been denied them;

and if the pattern of increasing student power is maintained next year then the students at Wagga can look forward to a happier and more contented future.

However, it should be realised that the success of any student body depends entirely upon the degree of involvement of the students themselves and the support they give to student body depends entirely upon the degree of involvement is not that the students should run the college themselves, merely that they should have the power to instigate changes in procedures that will make the function of the college as an academic institution more efficient and more attractive to the student.

Anthony J. O'Ferrall
VicePresident T.T.A.

Susmeth (rellepsroopastlij)

Editor: Jill Le Messurier

Necessary Evil: Tony Bertram

Photography: Dale Grant

Artwork: Dale Grant, Di Haskell

Elizabeth Small, Michelle
Butler

Mother's Little Helpers

Lorraine Taylor	Peter Rabbit
Coral Denis	Ray Palmer
Lesley Taylor	Dave Redfearn
Chris Baines	



Miss South West



Photo by courtesy of 'The Daily Advertiser'

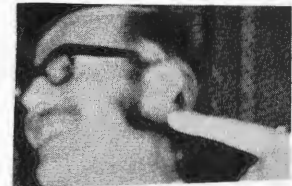
Congratulations Vicki

H M M M

The Publications Club denies being involved in a bid to take over 'Intercom'

Rumours are going around that next year all college gardeners will have to have Phd's in avocado pears

A critique of 'King O' Malley' in three words? 'Slack but good.'



A certain third year section is applying for a fourth year at college.

I came here with the express purpose of not speaking a solitary word when it was brought to my notice that there is a lack of understanding in certain areas over what it was that I came here with the express purpose of not speaking a

solitary word when it was brought to my notice that there is a lack of understanding in certain areas over what it was that I came here with the express purpose of not speaking a solitary word



RUGBY PLAY

by John Hale

The following is an adaptation of the segment of that great literary masterpiece "The Art of Coarse Rugby" by the kind, but unsuspecting author Michael Green. The adaptation is obvious, for a similar situation occurs wherever "the greatest game ever invented by mankind" is played.

It is a wet, drizzling, bitterly cold Saturday afternoon in mid June. A group of dismal figures in motley rugby kit are shambling along the path between the dorms and the oval.

A player at the back of the group speaks. He is a tall lanky lad in his late twenties with receding hair and a pronounced stoop. We shall call him Paul, he is the Teachers stand-off, (ie for the uneducatedfive-eight) He furtively adjusts his surgical underwear as he speaks.....

Paul: God its cold. I dont know why we play the stupid game.

Nobody replies. They trudge along in silence.

Paul tries again.

Paul: (Blowing into cupped hands) I said I thought it was too cold to play.

This at last rouses some response in his companion, a gross, waddling creature of about twenty-one, wearing a scrum cap and a faded, patched jersey. We shall call him Bung.

Bung: All right, we heard you. It's alright for you. shall call him Boong.

Boong: All right, we heard you the first time. It's alright for you. You don't have to keep going down in the mud like I do. I don't know why we go through this stupid torture each week.

Paul does not reply. He is too busy lighting a cigarette from the but of another. The pair are joined by a third player, whom we'll call Tweeter. He is a lanky youth of about nineteen who has overgrown his strength and mental powers.

Tweeter: It'll be murder in that mud. Cor, don't the other side look huge? See that bloke - I bet when he tackles you he flattens you.

Paul: Shut up will you?

Boong: Will you shut up if I give you a fag?

Tweeter: yer, you bet ya

They are interrupted by their captain, a narassed lad of about twenty one, who is probably the slowest lock in Australia.

Captain: Come on, we've got to rearrange the forwards.

Boong: How many boys have we got?

Captain: Eleven, not counting Slime

Boong: He's not coming. I saw him in the Tavern and he said to tell you he was too ill.

Captain: (bitterly) The swine! I think the others have thirteen

Paul: (instantly) Cancel it. Say the ground's unfit.

I'm sinking up to my ankles. I tell you we can't play on this ... I tell you it's absurd ... aaaahhhh .. (he breaks off in a paroxysm of coughing as his cigarette smoke goes down the wrong way)

Boong: Who'll go centre now that Slimes' ratted on us?

Captain: (desperately) Oh, Vince will have to play centre

Vince: I'm a hooker!

The kick off is taken at an hour when most first class matches are finished. The ball is caught by an opposing forward. He knocks on four times and passes forward to colleague, who puts one foot into touch and then drives over by the corner, dropping the ball as he does so.

The referee, who has not moved from the centre line, promptly awards a try.

Teachers: (All together) Hey Ref, he went into touch! Hey, Ref, what about the knock-on? Ohh, Sir.

Boong even goes so far as to stand ostentatiously waiting for the line-out, but the referee is adamant. The remainder of the Teacher's team are scattered behind the try line. About four have gathered under the crossbar. Paul and Tweeter and one or two others have flung themselves to the ground panting and grumbling.

The score reaches 45-nil against the Teachers. The captain tries to flog some life into his team.

Captain: You musn't let them through like that. You must tackle your man. Madigan, you must tackle for a change.

Violent bickering ensuing, the captain appeals vainly for peace.

The time drags on. The referee looks at his watch. The first half lasted 31 minutes and the second has lasted 25 minutes. That's close enough. He blows a long blast.

Captain: Teachers, three cheers for them ... hip .. hip ... hooray!

Opposing Captain: (quietly) Don't cheer them, lads. They're the dirtiest crowd we've played.

The group of players walk, smoking all the time, to the dorms. They know that unless they hurry the hot water will be used and the bathroom will be covered with the muddy filth of the oval.

The boys have now showered and it's off to the pub. However, they have been beaten there by that

gallant group of supporters who trudge, often without thanks, to the games each week.

It is the flat warm beer that loosens tongues. The dismal game slides into retrospect and appears almost as a pleasant afternoon's fun.

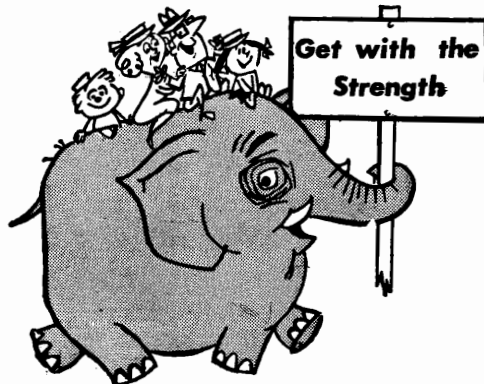
Boong: Of course, if they hadn't got that try in the first minute it might have easily gone the other way.

There let us leave them all, drinking their beer, lying to each other, vainly boasting, happy in the thought that now they can really live in fantasy - nearly seven days separates from reality. In half an hour they will be singing, vowing that the opposition are all fine fellows really. Their happiness is complete.

John Hale

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(Here endeth the football season, Ed.)



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