

Newsletter No 26 Special 10th Anniversary Edition

July 2010

Emeritus Faculty

Australian National University



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ANUEF: Ten years on and decades to go



Chair John Molony, Frank Fenner, Chancellor Gareth Evans and Barry Ninham at ANUEF's 10th anniversary celebrations at University House on July 22

JOHN MOLONY - For us the university is not principally an institution offering a range of vocational courses and engaging in research. Before all else it is a community of scholars and students seeking to know, as the motto of this University states, the very nature of things. The university is neither an agency of the state nor a servant of the people because it has an end in itself which is knowledge, the seeking, sharing and imparting of knowledge. In its unceasing quest for, and love of, knowledge the university is a harmonious whole in which all of its disciplines have their own perfection. When a university preserves its unique identity and is granted the freedom and resources to do so, the state and its citizens always reap a rich and noble harvest. It is a harvest beyond measure.

Chancellor GARETH EVANS - You are indeed a group that any university would be pleased and proud to have associated with it. I have long believed that retired members of our community have a huge contribution to make, including at the highest intellectual and policymaking level. And I hope that I've not only believed that in principle – which is easy, particularly as one passes the traditional retirement oneself, as I did last year – but have done something to nurture it in practice, not least in finding participants from round the world for the various international advisory boards, panels and commissions with which I have been associated for the last 20 years or more.

Full texts on following pages

Myth and reality: 10 years on

The Australian National University Emeritus Faculty celebrated its 10th anniversary with a gathering at University House on July 22 attended by, among others, the Chancellor of the ANU, Gareth Evans.

The Vice-Chancellor, Ian Chubb, was unable to attend. Guests and members of the Emeritus Faculty were welcomed by the Chair of ANUEF, John Molony.

In his anniversary address, John Molony said:

The seeds of the Emeritus Faculty go back beyond a decade, but we prefer to date its establishment from 8 June, 2000 when the then Chancellor, Dr Peter Baume, spoke to us in the University House Common Room and thereby signalled the acceptance of our existence by the University. Hence, we celebrate our tenth anniversary this evening with joy and gratitude.

The earliest thrust towards the establishment of the Faculty has been traversed repeatedly and myth has tended already to replace reality.

If I can claim any part in the long drawn out process starting in the early 1990s, it is that of one whose dream was given a name by Barry Ninham, together with the impetus to act on the dream. Yet, in the context of a proposed Faculty connected to Barry and me, it seemed wise to assemble a provisional committee containing several retired luminaries of the University who had never shown a propensity to engage in anti-establishment or otherwise turbulent behaviour. This strategy served to pacify the timid and we honour all those pioneers today.

The Faculty does not deal in titles so I happily record only the names of those present at the first exploratory meeting on 10 February, 2000 at University House with me as provisional chair. Barry Ninham was not then retired, but he was with us in spirit. Anthony Low, Beryl Rawson, Rafe de Crespigny, Giles Pickford, David Hambly, Gerry Ward, Alan Barton and the late Bob Gollan discussed our next step, while apologies were received from Heinz Arndt, since deceased, and Maeve O'Collins.

Our former vice-chancellor, Anthony Low, was asked to speak about our plans to the then holder of that office, Deane Terrell, and in March Anthony reported at our second

meeting that Deane was 'interested and supportive'. We gratefully acknowledge Anthony's and Deane's roles in our establishment.

Thus, here at University House, three months later the Chancellor, Peter Baume, was able to put the University's seal of approval on our existence. I lay particular stress on the early connection between the Faculty and University House and I express our gratitude to the then Master, Rafe de Crespigny, for his generous hospitality and support.

By the end of the year 2000 we had a Constitution, a committee, 58 members and a well founded hope for the future. An important part of that hope has been realised in that we now have 181 members. Over the decade we have mourned the loss of many whose obituaries we have caused to be written. We honour their memory always.

I cannot leave the naming without thanking our Vice-Chancellor, Ian Chubb, who has never failed to stand patiently aside while making it abundantly plain that we enjoyed his hearty support. Malcolm Gillies and Mandy Thomas respectively have acted as our godparents and, unlike some godparents, they have assumed their role with seriousness and respect while Mandy has been daily aided by our kind and gracious neighbour, Dinah Withey.

In the early years we were almost pathologically homeless and we acknowledge with gratitude Warwick Williams who never failed to find us a place to rest. As our secretary and treasurer respectively, Giles Pickford and Peter Scardon will always be linked to our origins and their names will live on in posterity. In that same context I recognise that, without the expert and unfailingly help of Nik Fominas, we would have stumbled along in a hapless and ineffective manner, lacking any connection to the wondrous gadgetry of the present era. Finally, I record the unceasing and outstanding contributions of Ian Mathews for our Newsletter, James Grieve for the obituaries, Peter Stewart for the oral history series and much else, Dick Johnston as a father figure and Peter McCullagh for his year as our chair.

Little is gained by dwelling on our past except insofar as it throws light on the present. Thus we can say that we aim to build on our original spirit and purpose— a constructive, but non-

intrusive, engagement with, and contribution to, the intellectual and creative life of the University, to the cultural and social life of the surrounding community, and to the life of the mind most generally.

To those ends we have run Summer Schools, public lectures, some on a large scale, and Colloquiums. We have conducted classes, called by the students the “Legends’ Lectures”, for the Bachelor of Philosophy stream in Arts and Science and we sponsored an emerging artist at the ANU School of Art. Our members have published innumerable books and articles in scholarly journals, they have lectured within and without the university, supervised and examined doctoral theses, contributed to debates on matters of national importance and assumed a role in the intellectual life of the nation.

Subsumed in our presence within ANU is an understanding of a university itself. For us the university is not principally an institution offering a range of vocational courses and engaging in research. Before all else it is a community of scholars and students seeking to know, as the motto of this University states, the very nature of things. The university is neither an agency of the state nor a servant of the people because it has an end in itself which is knowledge, the seeking, sharing and imparting of knowledge. In its unceasing quest for, and love of, knowledge the university is a harmonious whole in which all of its disciplines have their own perfection. When a university preserves its unique identity and is granted the freedom and resources to do so, the state and its citizens always reap a rich and noble harvest. It is a harvest beyond measure.

A decade on, can we begin to imagine a national Emeritus Faculty with its membership based on individual universities?

If so, in the distant future such a body, when it comes to pass, might well decide to reach out to the Pacific and to Asia. However none of that can, or will, happen unless the Faculty based on the Australian National University remains true to its ideals and true also to its origins.

This leads me to my final point. In the years of my direct stewardship in the life of this University I was always proud to say ‘I am from ANU.’ I say it with pride still. It is my conviction that the Emeritus Faculty in all its

members joins me in this affirmation of a precious and lasting relationship.

John Molony, Chair Emeritus Faculty
22 July 2010

Chancellor values ANUEF

Remarks by the Chancellor, Professor the Hon Gareth Evans, University House, Canberra, 22 July 2010

I am delighted to follow in the footsteps of my friend and former Senate colleague Peter Baume – 10 years and three Chancellors later (almost matching the turnover rate of Labor and Liberal leaders ...) – in proposing a toast to the achievements and continuing longevity of this wonderfully unique ANU institution, the Emeritus Faculty.

Let me begin by echoing John Molony’s closing words about the pride he feels in this university. Even though I have only been formally associated with the ANU for a few months – as compared with the many decades that has been the case for most of you – I could not be personally prouder than to be cast in my present role. I have always believed that what makes a great university is excellence in three dimensions simultaneously – research, education, and outreach and engagement with the wider community – and ANU satisfies these criteria in spades.

ANU has always been the gold standard Australian research university; it is right up there with the G08 best in educational terms (and with its very high proportion of students resident on campus making for a quite distinctive learning as well as social experience); and in terms of outreach to the wider community, it plays a role in national policy development which is quite unique (and which is going to be further reinforced with establishment of the new Public Policy Institute as Australia’s answer to Harvard’s Kennedy School).

The last decade has been an extraordinary period of quantitative growth and qualitative development in all these respects, with much of the credit due to the retiring Vice-Chancellor, Ian Chubb, who was rightly described by a University Council member at our last meeting as having ‘re-energised, rephilosophised, recapitalised and rebuilt’ the ANU during his tenure. He will be a very hard

act to follow, and there is no bigger or more important task on my own plate in the next few months than managing the succession process.

What we are looking for is nothing less than a paragon of all the virtues – with strong academic credibility and institutional management experience, strong values including a real commitment to excellence, excellent judgement in handling specific situations, and real personal leadership qualities. I am very much in consultative mode at the moment, and I would welcome any advice that any member of this very able and experienced group might want to offer, privately or publicly.

You are indeed a group that any university would be pleased and proud to have associated with it. I have long believed that retired members of our community have a huge contribution to make, including at the highest intellectual and policymaking level. And I hope that I've not only believed that in principle – which is easy, particularly as one passes the traditional retirement oneself, as I did last year – but have done something to nurture it in practice, not least in finding participants from round the world for the various international advisory boards, panels and commissions with which I have been associated for the last 20 years or more.

That said, my efforts haven't always been totally successful. As for, example when, back in the mid-90s, I called former British Prime Minister James Callaghan asking him to participate in the Canberra Commission on the Elimination of Nuclear Weapons which the Australian government was putting together. "I'm afraid, my dear boy, I couldn't possibly do the job justice", he said, "I'm a cloof you see". "What on earth", I asked him, "is a 'cloof'?" "A Clapped Out Old Fart, of course", he replied.

Well, I think I know better now how he felt. But I'm sure that no-one else here should be rushing to any such alarming self-judgement, because the Emeritus Faculty has shown over the last decade – not only by its very existence but its good scholarly works, its good educational works, and its good community cultural support works (not least with the School of Music students who entertained us so beautifully earlier) – that it is very much a cloof-free zone.

In fact I would go so far as to say that the Emeritus Faculty is the most perfect organisation any university could possibly wish to have associated with it, for a number of reasons:

It helps solve, for a large number of highly capable individuals with a lot of professional life left in them, the problem that I once described – because I felt it acutely myself when the electorate rather insensitively enforced my retirement as a minister in 1996 – as RDS, or Relevance Deprivation Syndrome.

It is an organisation which has no aspirations at all to trespass in anyone *else's* area of teaching or research or community education or support, but simply to fill – with special lectures, research projects, teaching support efforts, support for the cultural life of the community and the like – *niches* which exist or have opened up one way or another, and where no-one could possibly feel any competitive jealousy (not that, of course, such sentiments have ever been evident at this university...).

It is an organisation which has no aspirations at all to play any role in university governance or other administrative decision-making (not that I would fancy your chances of being able to do so here, even if you were so minded, so long as Ian Chubb is around...).

And, for all practical purposes, it costs the university no money at all.

I congratulate Chairman John Molony, Secretary Giles Pickford, and everyone else associated with the birth and sustained effective longevity, for 10 years now, of this splendid organisation. May it continue to flourish on this campus, and may it lead by example in encouraging the emergence of similar organizations – which simply do not now exist – on other campuses around Australia, and indeed around the world.

I ask you to join me in drinking to the decade of success so far, and to the continued long and productive life for many decades ahead, of the ANU Emeritus Faculty.

10th Anniversary Program

Music from the ANU School of Music

Hayley Bullock (Violin), Xina Hawkins (Viola) and Jack Hobbs (Cello) played chamber music for string trio by Haydn, Mozart, and Beethoven, and Johann Strauss

Angela Giblin, accompanied by Margaret Legge-Wilkinson, sang
No Moon at All by Redd Evans and Dave Mann;
Round Midnight by Cootie Williams and Thelonious Monk;
Frankie and Johnny by Boyd Bunch and Bert Leighton; and

They Can't Take That Away From Me by Ira and George Gershwin

The Faculty Secretary, Giles Pickford, introduced the Chair of the ANU Emeritus Faculty, John Molony who welcomed guests, read the apologies and proposed a toast to absent friends. The Chair gave his Anniversary Address and introduced the Chancellor

The Chancellor of the ANU, Professor the Hon. Gareth Evans AO, QC responded and proposed a toast to the Emeritus Faculty.

The members and guests then sang *Gaudeamus Igitur* led by Angela Giblin and Margaret Legge-Wilkinson.

Guests and entertainers at the 10th anniversary celebrations



Hayley Bullock (Violin), Xina Hawkins (Viola) and Jack Hobbs (Cello)



Margaret Legge-Wilkinson & Angela Giblin



Toni Makkai & Bari Hall



Paula Hewitt & Dinah Withey

Members present included:

| | | |
|------------------|------------------|------------------|
| Alex McGoldrick | Ian Buckley | Paul Coker |
| Angela Giblin | Ian Mathews | Peter McCullagh |
| Ante Dabro | Ian Rae | Peter Scardoni |
| Bari Hall | Jack Golson | Peter Stewart |
| Barry McGowan | James Grieve | Peter Stork |
| Barry Ninham | James Hanratty | Robert Briggs |
| Bill Owen | Jan Anderson | Ron Wells |
| Brian Sanderson | Janet Ambrose | Ros Hurst |
| Bruno Yvanovich | Janet Doust | Rosie Boyden |
| Clare Golson | John Copland | Russell Doust |
| Cobie Brinkman | John Grant | Shirley Pipitone |
| Deryck Scarr | John Molony | Stephen Boyden |
| Di Riddell | John Mulvaney | Stewart Turner |
| Diane Langmore | Judith Caton | Suzanne Edgar |
| Dingle Smith | Karis Muller | Terry Birtles |
| Don Dwyer | Ken Taylor | Thelma Hunter |
| Elizabeth Murphy | Maev O'Collins | Tim Curtin |
| Fergus Thomson | Malcolm Whyte | Tricia Bygrave |
| Frank Fenner | Mary McCullagh | Verna Rosling |
| Fyfe Bygrave | Mike Rickard | Veronica Ninham |
| Giles Pickford | Neville Fletcher | Vicki Dabro |
| Gordon Ada | Nik Fominas | Wal Ambrose |
| | Pat Gibbs | |
| | Patrick Troy | |

SENIOR STAFF of ANU

Gareth Evans Chancellor

Mandy Thomas Pro Vice-Chancellor

Robin Stanton Pro Vice-Chancellor

Aidan Byrne – Dean of Science

Toni Makkai – Dean of Arts and Social Sciences

Kent Anderson – Dean of Culture, History and Language

Chris Baker – Dean of Engineering & Computing Science

John Richards – Master of University House

Glenda Richards

Professor James Fox RSPAS

Joan Beaumont College of Arts & Social Sciences

Michael L'Estrange National Security College

Paula Newitt Dean of Students

Dinah Withey Dean of Students' Office

TOAST to ABSENT FRIENDS

Ann Moyal

Beryl Rawson

Bob Clements

Bob Hawke

Caroline Iffeka

Colin Steele

Derek Anderson

Diana Howlett

Don Anderson

Dorothy Sales

Gough Whitlam

Jane Flecknoe

John Grant

Justice Michael Kirby

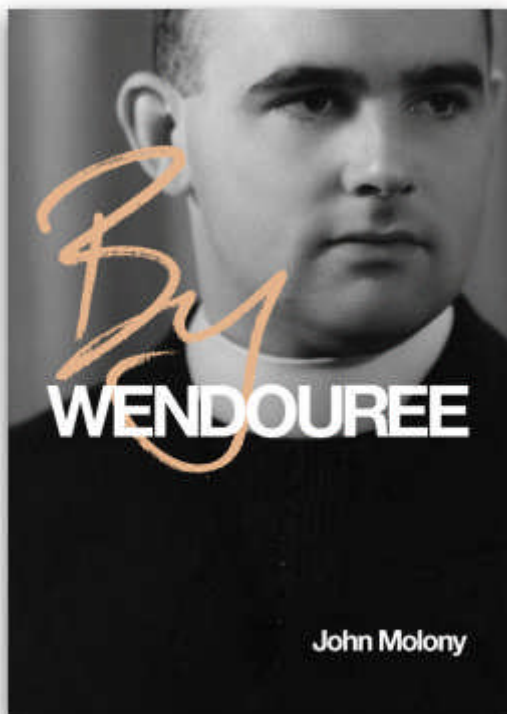
Robert Crompton

Warwick Williams

Book review from Eureka Street
by Andrew Hamilton July 23, 2010

Elegy for a priestly life

John Molony: *By Wendouree, Memories 1951-1963*. Connor Court Publishing, Ballan: 2010. ISBN 9781921421402



By Wendouree is the second volume of John Molony's memoirs. It follows *Luther's Pine*, a vivid re-creation of his childhood and seminary days, which concluded with his ordination in Rome. An elegantly and often lyrically written work, its elegiac tone invited readers to ask what might have happened in succeeding years to explain this edge of sadness.

By Wendouree describes Molony's years of post-graduate study in Rome and his exploration of the Catholic movements that flowered in the Vatican Council. The story concludes with his resignation from the priesthood some years after returning to pastoral ministry in Ballarat.

The second volumes of autobiographical sketches rarely live up to the promise of the first. Like Maxim Gorky, whose magic *My Childhood* was followed by the less lustrous *My Universities*, Molony writes well but not as engrossingly in this second book. It inevitably lacks the sense of unlimited possibilities that *Luther's Pine* displayed. The patterns are already fixed, and transitions are freighted with past history.

But the personal story retains its interest, and Molony illuminates many aspects of the larger history of his times. In particular he experienced the vitality of the Catholic movements that flourished after the 1939 war. The Jocist movement led by Joseph Cardijn that animated the Young Christian Workers and Young Christian Students movements in Australia was particularly significant in his life.

He also had time to observe the broader development of Catholic Action in Europe and Australia. The relationship of the Catholic Church to politics was fraught in Italy where the election of a Communist government was a real possibility. His experience and reflection there led him to be reserved about Bob Santamaria's movement in Australia. He thought that the close relationship between the Church and political life that it entailed could only lead to grief.

He also disagreed with Santamaria's attempts to centralise control over Catholic groups in the universities and over the YCW. Molony formed very cordial relations with Archbishop Justin Simmons, Daniel Mannix's unwanted assistant. Simmons indeed would have liked him as his assistant bishop. In his judgment of people with whom he agreed and with whom he disagreed, Molony is consistently generous and perceptive.

One of Molony's early books was a perceptive study of the Roman mould of the Australian Catholic Church. His own story offers material for complex reflection on the effects of residence in Rome on young students for the Catholic priesthood, and so on the churches to which they returned.

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To an Australian country boy with little knowledge of the history of his own land, Rome offered a sense of a long history written into the stones of the city. It allowed seminarians to see themselves as heirs to the finest flowering of Rome in the Catholic Church. Their Rome was Catholic Rome. Add to that an abundance of churches and splendid liturgy everywhere round, and the imaginative power of Rome for young men can readily be understood.

Their Rome, too, was hierarchically constructed. Their colleges were likely to be headed by monsignors, with Cardinals as presidents. And at the centre of this world, holding it together, was the Pope who, like the Cardinals, was not a distant figure but was regularly seen and occasionally spoken to and was the subject of normal college gossip.

This experience inevitably shaped students' understanding of the relationships between local churches, and between the Pope and their bishops. The more powerfully because seminarians were drawn from many lands and visitors came from around the world. The narrowness of the Roman stage was obscured, and the international pretensions of its setting embellished.

But Molony was able to go beyond Rome as a centre of church government to see the reality of church life for struggling Romans. He had pastoral care for a poor Roman parish community. There he tested against the reality of a hard headed congregation the ideas he heard from Cardijn and others about a reflective and cooperative ministry. Molony's eventual resignation from priestly ministry receives only a few pages at the end of his book. When he returned to Ballarat to pastoral ministry, he experienced increasing discouragement and isolation. This compounded the lack of support he had received during his years in Rome. He gave himself fully to his ministry, but found the relations with those senior to him cold and repressive.

When considered from the perspective of the final chapters of *By Wendouree*, the incorporation of Luther into the title of the first volume seems full of portent. Like Luther in his early years as an Augustinian

monk, Molony had an extremely high and idealistic understanding of priesthood to which he gave himself fully. By the standards he set himself he could only have judged himself a failure.

But in contrast to Luther, he never discovered the grace that would free him from the guilt and anxiety caused by his not meeting the expectations made of him. Nor, like Luther, did he reject the pattern of church relationships and theological assumptions that endorsed these expectations. He simply lost hope that he could live as a good priest.

Despite the fruitfulness of his later life, the elegiac tone enshrines his memory of failure and of exclusion from a garden to which he had been given access. Readers who have been given such generous access to so many gardens through this and other works of Molony will feel for him in his sense of loss. But they will find it impossible to share his critical judgment of himself.



Andrew Hamilton is the consulting editor for Eureka Street. He teaches at the United Faculty of Theology in Melbourne.

Who belongs to ANUEF? A series.

Mike Rickard – Geologist

My interest in geology was engendered with the Boy Scouts, hiking and camping in the Cotswolds and elsewhere in England. I gained entry to Imperial College, London in 1951, and won a University of London 'Purple' in athletics. I also took up rowing when I became too heavy to high jump and rowed in the 'Head of the River'.

Field work was my major interest I carried out Honours mapping in Snowdonia and visited Donegal in north-western Ireland with Wally Pitche, famous for his work on granites. Prof. Pitcher persuaded me to join his research team to map structures surrounding the granites, so I undertook some 15 months field mapping for my PhD degree.

Following this I declined an offer to join the British Overseas Geological Survey in Africa, and instead my wife and I went to Canada, where I took up a Post-doctoral Fellowship at McGill University, Montreal to map structures in the southern-most Canadian Appalachians (Green Mountains). This involved several months' field work based in the pleasant Sutton area of Quebec. At McGill I gave my first lecture course in Structural Geology. I also published the first (1965) attempt to date deformation episodes by isotopic dating of cleavage micas.

In 1960 I accepted a post in Fiji with the British Overseas Geological Survey and amongst project work on small mineral prospects spent many months carrying out field mapping. Together with a Fijian assistant and armed with a horse pack saddle, an outboard motor and a clapped-out old Landrover we made a reconnaissance geological map of Vanua Levu, the second biggest Island. I also helped pioneer the use of pumice-rich volcanic rock for light-weight concrete.

At the end of this contract (1962) I was fortunate to gain an appointment to teach Structural Geology in the newly developing Geology Department at ANU led by Prof. D. A. Brown. Here my love of field work was accommodated by being put in charge of student mapping projects! I also ran a series of seminars on the newly developing topic of Plate Tectonics that was superseding the old unpopular Continental Drift hypothesis. These seminars were later developed into my new course on Geotectonics.

In 1967-68 with an ARGC grant myself and Kerry Burns from Macquarie University undertook an expedition to the southernmost Andes to map the structure and collect samples for palaeomagnetic determinations to test whether bending had occurred to form the Patagonian Orocline. (A new theory proposed by Prof. Sam Carey from Tasmania).

During study leave I participated in the Caledonian Geotraverse project, mapping an area in the Surnadal region of Norway. I also organised Geodynamics Project Geotraverses of eastern Australia and

supervised one from Wagga Wagga to Batemans Bay, the first published section across the Lachlan Fold Belt. I was also executive secretary for the 'Tectonic map of Australia' published in 1971. Some ANU graduate students worked with the Australian Geoscience Organisation (AGSO), and I supervised students in central Australia and Mt Isa, contributing to the AGSO mapping projects. I have also carried out field work on the south coast of NSW and published details of cleavage and vein structures.

Altogether I have published some 30 scientific articles and four map Bulletins. In 1996 a joint paper (with Ken McQueen of University of Canberra) on the structure of a mineral deposit near Bredbo was awarded, by the Geological Society, the 'A. B. Edwards Medal' for best paper on Economic Geology

I have also enjoyed several administrative posts; At ANU I have served as Sub Dean, Deputy Dean and University Marshall, and for the Geological Society of Australia I have served as Secretary, President and Public Officer.

Since retirement I have continued to teach courses in 'Introduction to Earth Science' for U3A, and I have just finished compiling a History of the ANU Geology Department for its 50 year Anniversary. I am currently on the Committee of the Emeritus Faculty.

A blast from the past

The Wages of Science

By Peter Stewart

Author's note - the following article was written more than 20 years ago. It may still be relevant, though it's doubtful that anything written so long before the recent corporatisation of our universities is likely to interest their modern managers.

Should you walk into a research laboratory in a university or research institute, the chances are that those you see in the lab coats working at the bench are graduate students.

Graduate students are the life-blood of that body of basic research which despite the inattention of politicians and the contempt of certain businessmen, is still alive in Australian universities. Should you run your eye over the annual reports of typical departments in the biological or physical sciences, the subjective impression of the importance of graduate students (mostly they are PhD students, but they include masters, graduate diploma, and honours students too) is given substance.

In my old department, for example, about 9 out of every 10 scientific papers published in the past 30 years (in the best of international journals) had a graduate student's name on it, commonly as the "senior author", meaning that they have contributed most to it, practically or intellectually.

I suspect that my scientist colleagues would prefer to have their ultracentrifuges and spectrophotometers, their electrophoretors and chromatographs stripped from them before losing their graduate students. Although no experimental work would then be done, the lively exchange of ideas and hypotheses at least would continue, and the grey matter would stay warm awaiting the chance to employ hands and fingers once again.

Yet when one looks at the conditions under which graduate students work in Australian research these days, one is left wondering why they do it. At time of writing (1989) most PhD students in most Australian universities receive a "stipend" of about \$10,000 per year, or about \$170 per week clear (students with dependants are supplemented on a correspondingly generous scale!).

Most graduate students I know see 50 hours a week as the normal basis of their working life; when there is hay to be made, this can go to 70 hours or more (the pay stays the same).

To be the spouse of one is a challenge in tolerance and understanding. Why should they do this, working for \$3 or \$4 an hour, when their friends who opted for jobs immediately after completing an honours degree are on \$400 a week or better, a

week of only 35 or 40 hours? And it can't be for more money over the long haul, because the friend in the work force will be doing as well in financial terms in five or ten years. It's unlikely to be for fame, since only a handful each year (from the ten million or so PhDs beavering around the world) take out the Big Prizes.

No, most of them do it for reasons which I suspect are not a lot different to those which drive most artists and poets: to know, to understand, to satisfy one's curiosity, to extend the boundaries of what is known, and from this to gain the respect and the admiration of those others who appreciate what they do.

These others are also scientists, their peers, the aficionados of their particular realms of science. And of course, this leads to the satisfying of one's own self-respect and pride, to a degree which needs to be felt rather than explained. It is for these reasons too that much science (like much art and poetry) seems accessible only to tribal members, to the outsider it is often mysterious and forbidding. It is also why most science (at least that part of it which is basic science) cannot easily be directed and steered in ways that satisfy governments and boardrooms.

Yet time and experience have shown that this introspective, ego-gratifying and navel-gazing way of doing science is the best way, the only way perhaps, to an objective understanding of our living and physical world, and of the greater universe in which our only significance may be an introspective awareness of our own insignificance.

It is to be part of the mystery of this cult that young people will forgo the comforts, and disregard the conventions of their society, in order to do a PhD or MSc or, more generally to test themselves, the initiation they must have. So the incentives and the rewards for these young scientists and scholars are not measured as are financial fortunes, but if our society and polity want the practical benefits which this golden bird provides, then we need to ensure that our budding scientists are at least kept dry and warm and well fed. But at the moment it seems that the roof is

becoming leaky, the blanket threadbare, the gruel too thin, to sustain the training of these apprentices.

A role for Australia in the wider world of knowledge and learning was one of the reasons that beginning in the late 1940s into the 1950s, through the Colombo Plan and other schemes, we took upon ourselves a responsibility to assist in the undergraduate and postgraduate education of students from Asian and African nations.

I don't know that anyone has sought to quantify this exercise in idealism, but a similar scheme without the idealism continues today, under a new banner: Let the User Pay, and Pay Again. But I would bet that we acquitted ourselves well in those early days of innocence and idealism, not only in terms of goodwill from and direct benefit to nations to our north and west, but importantly, to the benefit of ourselves as well. This is because many of the graduate students who trained in Australian universities in the 1950-1970s were from these countries. They entered our departments and faculties under the same rules as did Australian students (except that the latter were favoured, reasonably, by having Commonwealth Scholarships set aside for them). Asian students competed with Australians for open scholarships, and despite their different cultural and educational backgrounds, they competed well.

At ANU in 1985/86 (the last year before the notorious visa fee/overseas student charge appeared) 16 of 21 open scholarships went to overseas students. The following year, only 10 scholarships were available, and 29 offers had to be made to fill these because the condition of finding the \$6000 annual fee could not be met by most overseas candidates; ultimately three students accepted from overseas. In 1989, with the fee indexing to near \$6500, eight of 27 winners are from outside Australia or New Zealand.

The cost is not only in goodwill and international camaraderie. The cost lies also in the failure to recognise that graduate students are not net consumers of education

and knowledge, they are net producers because they are the doers of much of our research. Every action we take to trade on and exploit unfairly that enthusiasm and curiosity which drives the postgraduate student diminishes this nation's production of know-how and understanding. It is as though we required our nurses and doctors and teachers to pay a fee for practising their skills upon us and our children, then used the proceeds to lessen our tax burdens. Could we be more blind and boneheaded?

Peter Stewart

Biochemistry Dept
Faculty of Science ANU
3 March 1989

Monthly get-together

ANUEF has booked the Forrest Room at University House for the first Wednesday of every month for members to get together for informal meetings. You get to the Forrest Room through the Fellows Cafe (The old Cellar Bar in the House basement).

Please come if you can. There is no need to RSVP. Go to the Fellows Cafe, buy your food and drink and join us in the Forrest Room which you get to through Fellows Cafe. We open from 12 noon to 2.30 pm.

ANUEF Lecture diary dates

18 August – Jack Waterford 'TBA'
15 September – Don Anderson '*The Great Private/Public Schools Divide*'
20 October – Shirley Pipitone '*The Social Value of Lake Burley Griffin*'
17 November – TBA
15 December – ANUEF AGM + Christmas Party

Your benefits

Check this web site for a list of benefits enjoyed by members.
<http://www.anu.edu.au/emeritus/benefits.html>

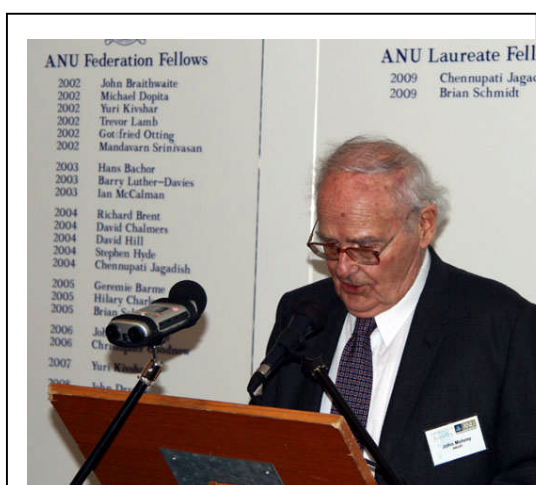
Next ANUEF Newsletter in October

More anniversary photos next page

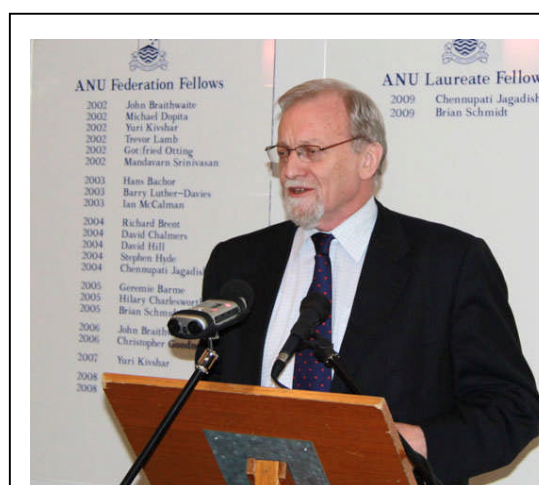
An anniversary to remember – and more to come



Secretary Giles Pickford, Alex McGoldrick, Chair John Molony, Ian Anderson, Ante Dabro, ANU Chancellor Gareth Evans and Ian Mathews, Editor of *ANUEF News*



John Molony, Chair of ANUEF giving his anniversary address



ANU Chancellor Gareth Evans addressing members and guests