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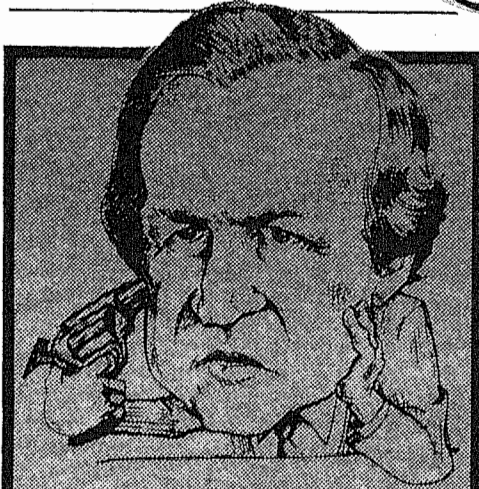
# On dit

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Adelaide University

Monday 18 June 1984



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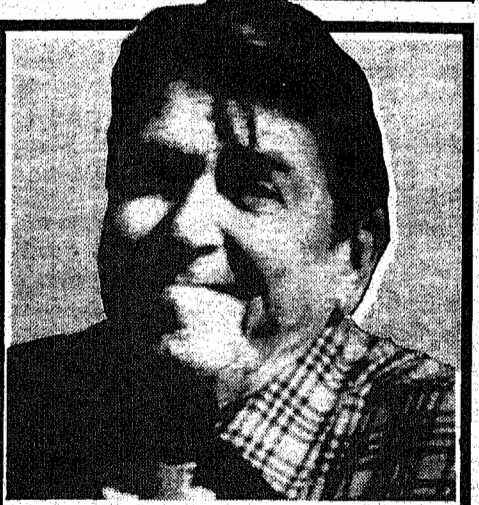


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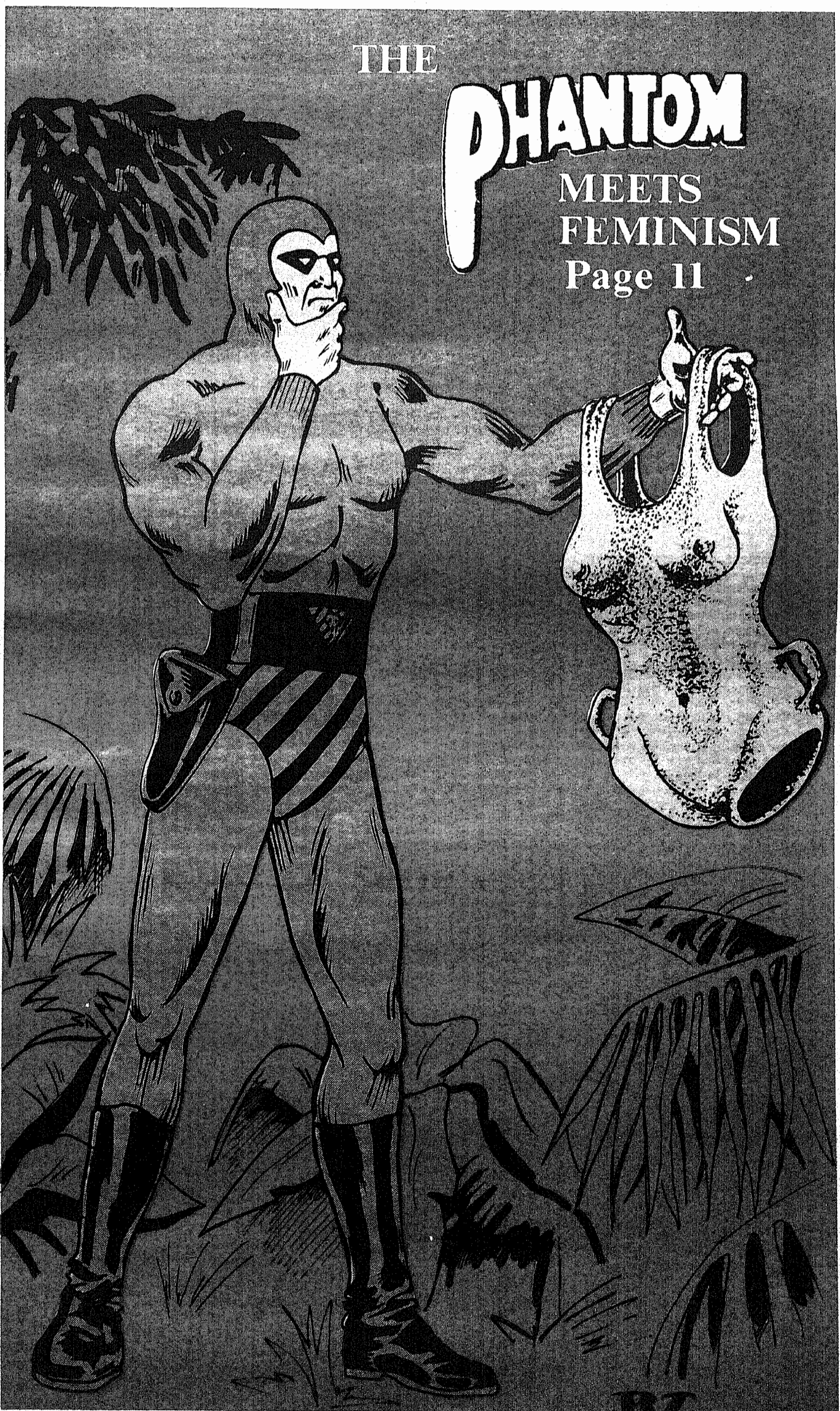


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GOES  
TO THE PUB**



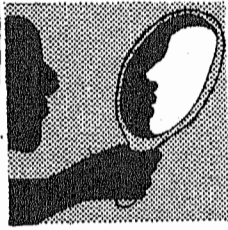
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# The 'Big Brown Bear' has the Union set square in his sights

## PAGE TWO PROFILE



by Andrew Gleeson

Andrew Brown settled into his seat, wiped his glasses, scrunched up his parka then leant slightly forward toward the microphone, came to rest and waited to begin.

Face-to-face "The Big Brown Bear" matches to his growing reputation as a political heavy, a sturdy, rotund frame, a robust smile and an engaging manner. He is softly spoken, almost shy, but he speaks of his achievements and ambitions with obvious relish. This is the man who almost single-handedly has dragged one of the Union's most obscure — but hard-working — committees into the limelight, and made it a force to be reckoned with: the Activities Council.

The A.C. is the Union body responsible for organising social and cultural activities on campus. It runs all the big shows on campus except the O'Ball. In his less than six months on the Activities Council — and he assumed the position of Treasurer straight away — Andrew Browne has established a fearsome reputation for his economic management and his daring ambitions for the Council and the Union as a whole.

But his career had more humble beginnings, in 1981, when, as a first year science student, he became involved in the Adelaide University Science Association (A.U.Sc.A., affectionately pronounced 'oscar'). It was then that his organisational and financial skills had their first airing.

Though only a first year, he was given the responsibility of organising the AUSCA 'O-Camp Reunion Camp' (a camp in the middle of the year re-uniting those who attended the AUSCA O'Camp at the start of the year). Andrew streamlined the Camp's operations over previous years (e.g. by sending the people up near the camp site by train and ferrying them the remainder of the distance in a single car, rather than sending them all the way in a chaotic fleet of cars), made a profit, and generally impressed the AUSCA old-guard. It was a sign of greater things to come.

In '82 he took a year off and travelled Australia on the back of his motorbike. He says this experience taught him a lot that had been useful in the more cloistered environs of Adelaide University Union.

Last year Andrew returned to Uni

and in September was elected President of AUSCA. "I wanted the experience of doing it and I thought I'd enjoy it" he modestly says. It was from here that his career really took off. This year he was responsible, with a partner, for organising the AUSCA O'Camp. When his co-organiser had to drop out and leave for India, Andrew took on the task single-handedly.

The camp was a stunning success. He kept the price down — only a \$2 increase over the previous year — and did this by filling every position on the camp: the first time this had ever been done. He achieved this, he says, by attracting students from all faculties, not just science — many of them pinched from the SAUA O-Camps.

"We charged \$37. The SAUA camps were also \$37. But our camps were for 5 days where theirs were only for 2 days. I think anyone would see the value there."

He pursued potential camp-goers vigorously. "Sometimes we dragged them away from the Students' Association table or sent them down to the Students' Association Office to get their money back and enrol in our camp." He claims that in the last week before the Students' Association camps they had more people dropping out of the SAUA camps to come to AUSCA's, than there were people enrolling in the SAUA ones.

Finally, the Camp made \$160 profit. Normally it only breaks even.

Andrew's administration impressed a number of visitors to the camp. These included such influentials as Activities Council Chair, Francis Vaughn, Activities Director, Barry Salter and Union President, Nick Murray. Few blandishments were needed to lure Andrew on to the Activities Council, where he promptly assumed the position of Treasurer. The Union hasn't been the same since.

Largely under Andrew's impetus Activities Council has assumed a higher profile and embarked on a programme of expansion that some might stigmatize as imperialism.

Andrew's proposed Activities Council budget for 1985, recently submitted to the Union for approval, doubles the 1984 budget from some \$7,500 to around \$16,000. He justifies this increase by appeal to the tangible benefits students derive

from Activities:

"Activities should become more obvious; there should be more activities in both number and variety. Activities is the single area of obvious benefit people get for their fees."

The burgeoning new budget contains finance for two proposals that draw the charge of imperialism and are the essence of Andrew's wheeler-dealer reputation.

The first is to have *Bread and Circuses* taken away from the Students' Association and financed equally by Activities Council and the C.S.A. After all, he says, the purpose of *Bread and Circuses* is to advertise events and publish club notices: the respective areas of Activities Council and the C.S.A., not the Students' Association. Plans for this are already well advanced.

Andrew went like a bull-at-a-gate after his second ambition: to bring the Orientation Ball under the control of Activities Council. In the past the O'Ball has always been run by the Students' Association. The first step in part of a carefully laid plan to pinch the O'Ball was to book the whole of the Union facilities, on both Friday and Saturday night of next year's O'Week, for the Activities Council. Then he presented a motion to the Activities Council meeting on June 4 for the Council to fund an O'Ball in 1985.

He hoped the motion would be passed by Activities Council and go to Union Council that night: The whole matter would have been dealt with in a flash, before the Students' Association knew what had happened. But his plans went awry and Activities Council referred the matter to the Students' Association Executive for comment. They have repudiated the suggestion and now it returns to Activities Council to consider the SAUA's response.

The likely outcome is that the proposal will go to a General Union Meeting. Andrew is confident of winning a GUM on the issue. He believes the \$17,000 loss on last year's O'Ball, and Nick Murray's complaints about political interference in his running of this year's, will win massive student support. "We [Activities Council] run all the other shows ... end of term shows, end of year shows ... We do all the work on the O'Ball. It's only putting it where it belongs."

This man has a vision of the Union and he intends to see it realized. "What's really wrong with the Union, the C.S.A., the Students' Association and all the other associated groups is that they all formed independently and came together as a college". What he wants is greater integration of the Union's



Andrew Brown - 'The Bear' in action

various bodies, more uniform administration of them. Characteristic of this is his long term ambition to see *On dit* and Student Radio funded by the Union.

What would be left for the Students' Association though? "Their role would come down to what it should be. A lobbying group that represents the rights and interests of students to Government and the community."

"I think that for too long the left have been in power. They've been in power for so long, they're so used to it, they don't have any ideas any more..."

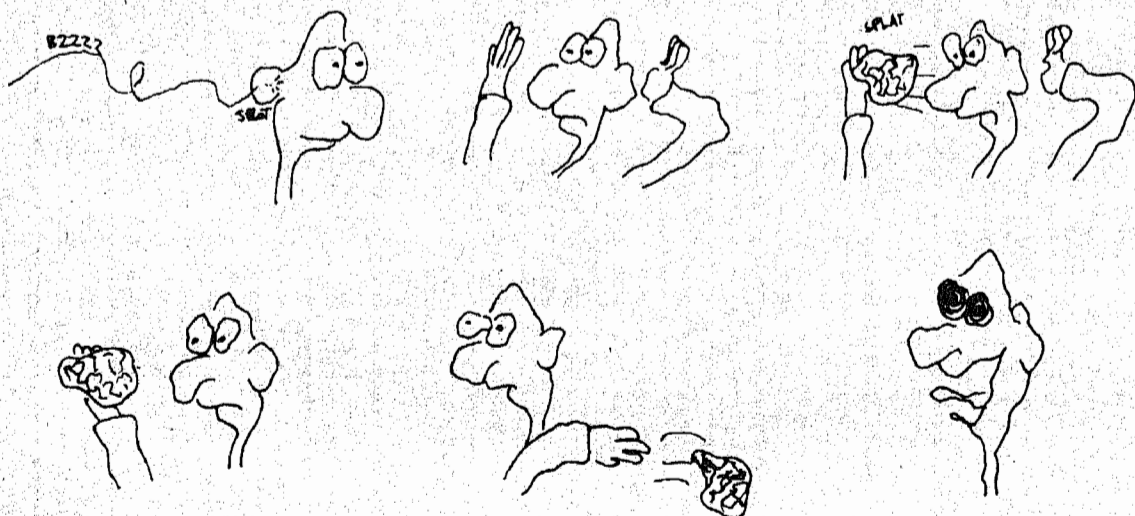
But Andrew Brown is not your average 'rightie' either. He is not an economic rationalist like those he says "... would be quite happy to see every part of the Union building closed down ... because then it would never make a loss". They forget, he says, that ours is a services Union and services should take precedence over profit. The Union, in order to service

its members, must be prepared to provide activities that won't necessarily make a profit.

Andrew will further his vision by standing for the S.A.U.A. Executive and Union Council in the forthcoming elections. Not everyone will welcome his presence and ideas. But there is one practise which he has brought to the Union from his AUSCA days — where its a venerable tradition — that promises to lighten the gravity of student politics: 'pie-killing' means getting a rich cream pie right in the face. Andrew promises to deliver soon on a 'contract' that has been out on a senior Union officer since early in the year.

It is appropriate indeed that this enfant terrible of student politics, this zealous reformer of the Union, should have emerged from that University Club — AUSCA — which predates the Union and indeed was one of the five clubs which banded together in 1889 to form it.

### Thought of the Week



### PRODUCTION

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# Government report recommends higher fees, more numbers for overseas students

by Nick Kalaitzis

In the wake of recent debate, a government committee has recommended that more overseas students be allowed in Australian Universities. The committee, led by Sir Gordon Jackson, follows on the heels of the Goldring committee recommendations published last month.

The two committees made conflicting recommendations. The Goldring committee was set up by the Hawke government in September 1983. It recommended that overseas private students should gradually pay 30 — 40% of their tuition costs (a slight increase), and numbers of enrolments be limited to 5 — 10% at each institution. It was also recommended that post-graduate fees be abolished.

Currently, all private overseas students pay an entry fee of \$2,100 — \$2,900 per year. Under the Goldring committee recommendations this would increase to an extra \$500 each successive year. At present, the total number of overseas students in Australian Universities is about 11,000. According to the Goldring committee report, this figure would be about 17,000 by 1990.

Australia spends a total of \$800 million on foreign aid programs to developing countries. At least \$70 million of this figure is spent on overseas student subsidies and scholarships.

The Jackson committee recommended that private overseas

students should pay the full cost of their tuition with no limit on the number of enrolments. Sir Gordon said that the present intake of overseas students was 'neither big enough, nor balanced enough'. The committee recommended that the subsidy scheme be expanded and that Australia should reduce its number of developing country interests from 60 to 40. This would then mean that Australia could concentrate more on countries such as China, Asia and Europe, while poorer African countries missed out.

The effects of increased fees proposed by the Goldring and Jackson committees would be harsh on overseas students who could not meet the costs. Those already here would have to return to their country if they could not afford the increases, and those wanting to come here but unable to afford it would miss out. Thus, wealthy students would be at an advantage.

However, the Jackson committee recommended a special scholarship be set up for disadvantaged groups. The expanded subsidy scheme would also help those unable to meet full tuition costs. But increased costs and an expanded subsidy scheme would certainly encourage subsidized students and at the same time discourage private overseas students. The committee argued that if more was spent on overseas subsidies this would result in better foreign relations, cultural enhancement, and educational improvement.

## - and this is your view

by Nick Kalaitzis

Last week *On dit* asked Adelaide University students for their views on the overseas students issue.

**Question** — What are your views on the number of overseas students in Australian Universities? Should it be more? Less? Or the same?

*M. Pisani, T. Carey, M. Peters* — "It depends on what will happen to the rest of the students."

*B. Hopwood* — "It doesn't bother me."

*M. Bonnin* — "We should have more."

*L. Ng, E. Lim* — "It doesn't worry us. But in oncoming years less students from overseas will come in. This is because of overseas governments restricting the number of students leaving."

*A. Frisby-Smith* — "Doesn't bother me unless it cuts out other students."

**Question** — Should we have a limit on overseas students allowed in?

*M. Pisani, T. Carey, M. Peters* — "Yes. Otherwise they'll compete us out of places."

*B. Hopwood* — "Yes, because overseas students have more drive to get better results. This would make it unfair on Australian students."

*M. Bonnin* — "Yes. The position of Australian students should not be jeopardized. Australian students should not miss out because of overseas students."

*L. Ng, E. Lim* — "It doesn't matter as long as they're qualified."

*A. Frisby-Smith* — "Doesn't matter. But if it was only overseas students and none of us then it would be worrying."

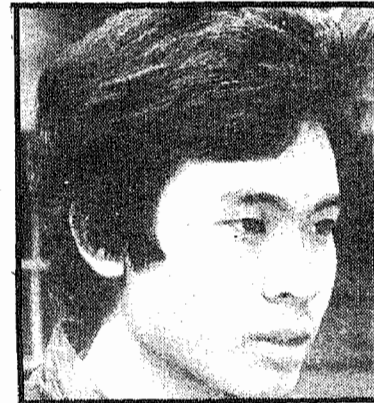
**Question** — If we had a large increase in the number of overseas students, what implications, if any, do you think there would be?

*M. Pisani, T. Carey, M. Peters* — "There would be a few advantages to Australia if fees were increased."

*B. Hopwood* — "Possible racial



M. Peters



L. Ng



A. Frisby-Smith

tensions".

*M. Bonnin* — "It would cause competition for students to get in. Also, it would cause rivalry within the Uni — e.g. sport, and racial tension. Heaps of it!"

*L. Ng, E. Lim* — "Although we have had no racial problems here at Uni, an increase in number might possibly cause racial tension. There also may be competition. Overseas students are a little more serious in their studies and this raises the standard."

*A. Frisby-Smith* — "It may cause racial tensions and competition in jobs."

**Question** — \$800 million is spent by the Australian government on

Foreign aid programs. \$70 million of this is spent on subsidising student education from developing countries. Should there be more spent on subsidies?

*M. Pisani, T. Carey, M. Peters* — "It should be decreased and that money be spent on Australian students."

*B. Hopwood* — "Keep it static".

*M. Bonnin* — "It's alright as it is. We can't afford to give too much."

*L. Ng, E. Lim* — "Yes. If the number of overseas students is increased then subsidies need to be increased. If, at the same time, the government increased funding for Uni's then it would be great!"

*A. Frisby-Smith* — "Keep it the same."

# Call for uniform defamation law

by David Walker

The Federal Attorney-General, Senator Evans, announced late last month that any decision on a uniform Australian defamation law had been indefinitely deferred. The Australian press greeted the decision with initial euphoria followed by deafening silence, having opposed many features of the proposed law since they were first mooted. But an expert on defamation law and the media says that "a uniform law is vital for the long-term strength and viability of the media in Australia."

Professor Alex Castles, lecturer in media law at Adelaide University, suggests that, given the failure of state Attorneys-General to agree on a new law, the Commonwealth should impose one.

Although the Constitution gives Canberra no power over media generally, it does grant the Federal Government power over radio, television and telecommunications. Castles believes that the Government can use these powers to stop statements needlessly harmful to a person's reputation from being broadcast or sent over phone or telex lines, thereby effectively controlling all information media in the country.

Such a move if legally possible, would stretch Commonwealth powers to the limit. But Castles believes that only a uniform defamation law can relieve present restrictions on the media.

The current law, he says, is a "wilderness" which "inhibits the media because it has to deal with eight sets of defamation law... The differences between laws are a constant cause of concern" in the day-to-day working of Australia's news media.

The Australian press opposed the new draft law — which Castles helped to shape — because it required that once a statement was proved harmful to a person's reputation, publishers prove that what they printed was not only true



Senator Evans

but in the public benefit.

Newspapers took to their editorials to complain that the changes would "lead to a timid news media" and "tend to protect shady businesses from scrutiny".

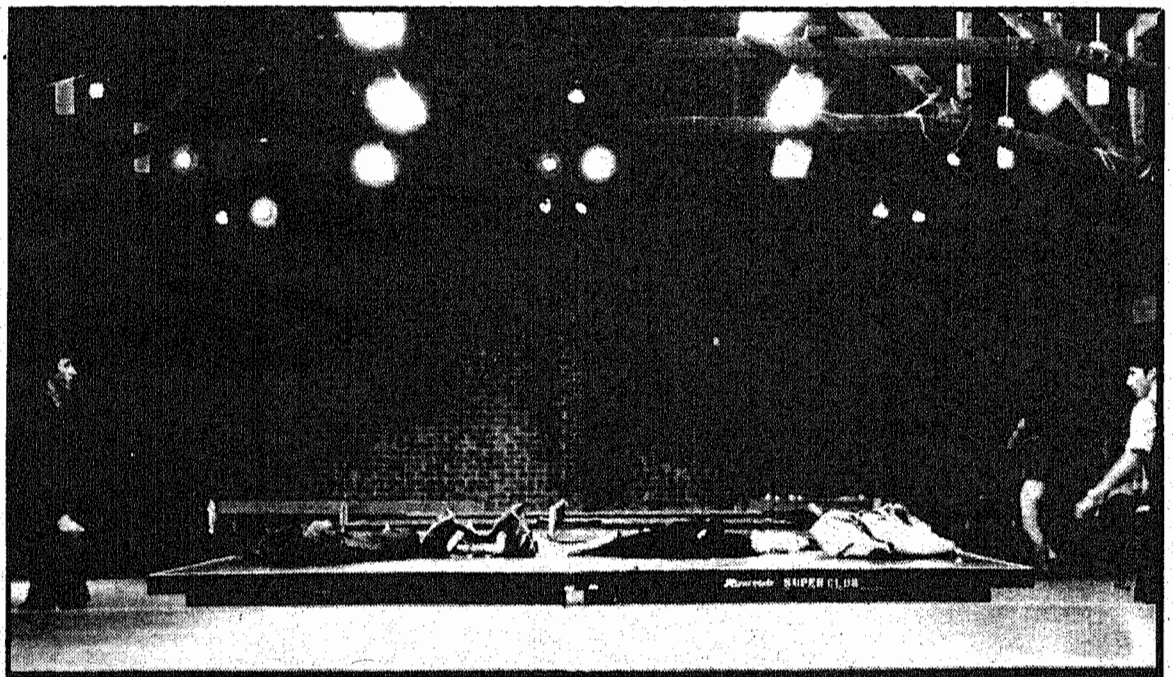
Castles points out that New South Wales has had the "public benefit" requirement on its statute books since 1847; "I would think", he says, "that NSW has a more aggressive press than some states without the requirement." Stories on "shady businesses", he adds, would clearly be to the benefit of the public if they were true.

"I don't think [the media] have thought the matter through," he said.

"Their thinking about freedom of the press is hidebound; they don't think about political and technical developments. They haven't come to grips with how you create freedom of expression."

"My intuitive feeling is that there is a certain naivete in their approach" says Castles. His fear for the Australian media is that faced with the current confusion of law, journalists trying to write adventurous and critical stories will "pull back, pull back, pull back."

# Promotion campaign for unused games room



The underused Games Room on Level 5 Union Building

A major publicity campaign to increase student awareness and usage of the Games Room is being undertaken this term by the Union. The Games Room, on Level 5 of the Union Building, just outside the Bar, houses snooker and table-tennis facilities and can be booked by clubs for larger and boisterous activities (e.g. dancing, gymnastics).

Use of the Games Room is presently at a low ebb. A random

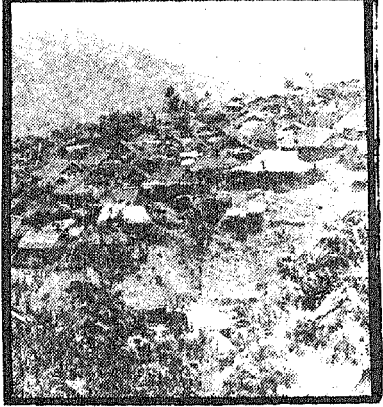
visit by *On dit* last week found only four students using the room at 1 p.m. This situation has prevailed for some twelve to eighteen months, said Activities Director, Barry Salter. But it has not always been the case.

"When I first started working for the Union in 1981 it was used very regularly and we employed people to look after it" he said. Many of the users though, were friends of the people who worked there and so the

room tended to be the preserve of a small group. When that group graduated few others knew about the Games Room and it fell into disuse.

The Union has updated the room's equipment supplying new nets, cues, bats and balls. It will publicize the room widely throughout second term. If at the end of second term there is not a satisfactory increase in Games Room patronage alternative uses for the space will be considered.

## Asian Studies Conference



## Revolution changes direction & takes many forms in S.E. Asia: scholar

by Robert Clark

While revolution in South East Asia had apparently been stemmed during the past ten years, the region remained volatile and unpredictable, a leading Asian scholar warned the conference.

Professor Wang Gungwu, from the Australian National University Research School of Pacific Studies told delegates the region's "revolutionary forces" had changed direction but many factors were still unknown.

He said events such as the fall of South Vietnam and the invasion of Kampuchea showed how quickly and unexpectedly change could overtake Australia's northern neighbours.

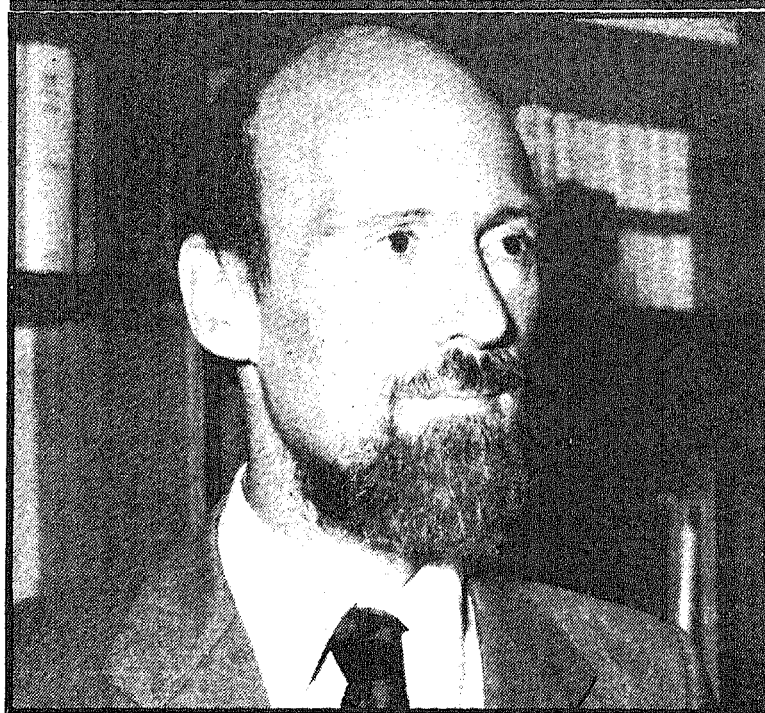
"The revolutionary forces — that is, the desire for rapid change — have been channelled into different directions, such as economic growth. But the potential for change is unknown.

"Things can go wrong very quickly. There are many potentially unstable factors operating in the region."

He singled out Philippines and Indonesia as the region's most obvious "hotspots".

# Nutrition ignored: foreign capital owns Aust.—visitors

Academics from all over Australia and Asia converged on Adelaide for the 1984 Asian Studies Conference held here in the May holidays. *On dit* reports on a selection of papers delivered to the Conference.



Prof. Michael Lipton

by Andrew Gleeson

There is a serious need for a marriage of the social and nutritional sciences in the development of policy for helping the very poor in the Third World. Ignorance by social scientists of important nutritional findings has often flawed the good intentions of poverty programmes.

These claims were made by Professor Michael Lipton of the Institute for Development Studies at the University of Sussex in a speech given to the Conference.

One of the most important discoveries for social science made by nutritionists in recent years, is that people who have suffered from childhood undernourishment can be divided into two classes distinguished by the presence or absence of long-term harm. Where it was previously believed that some degree of long-term harm resulted from all under-nourishment — with the extent of the damage varying directly with the extent of the undernourishment along a continuous scale — it is now recognized that up to a certain limit ('small' or

'moderate' undernourishment) no long-term harm is done; only beyond this threshold, in what Professor Lipton called 'severe' undernourishment, does the child suffer damage that will remain when a proper diet is achieved.

Severe undernourishment (the 'ultra-poor' of a country) is rare in Latin America, Malaysia and most of South East Asia (perhaps about 5% of the population). It is most prevalent in India, Bangla-Desh and parts of Indonesia, where it may account for up to 20% of the population.

The degree of undernourishment affects how people see their poverty problem. Only the severely undernourished actually see shortage of food as their main problem. This perception affects the whole repertoire of their economic behaviour, and makes it fundamentally different from those who have not suffered severe undernourishment. This is of great importance for social planners

For instance, unlike most people, the severely undernourished do not spend a smaller proportion of their income on food as that income rises. They sustain a constant ratio of food expenditure even to quite high income levels. Programmes aimed at helping this group which are premised on the assumption that as their income rises they will spend a greater proportion of it on, say, capital machinery that may increase crop yields, or on medical supplies, will come unstuck.

Apart from the special problems raised by nutritional facts, Professor Lipton agreed that too much social planning for the developing nations has optimistically staked its hopes on general economic growth, and the gradual percolation of this new wealth even down to the poorest sections of the population. Among other things this ignores what he calls a 'central paradox' of economics. Growth sets up demands to produce goods not purchaseable by the poor.

This happens because people get rich unevenly. The demands of the richer section of the population shift resources away from the production of the basic food-stuffs needed by the poor.

Growth in the G.N.P. is not enough. We need to look closely at who owns it; how it is consumed and spent; and the factors determining the patterns we discover. Nutritional facts affecting the economic behaviour of the very poor are among these.

by Robert Clark

Worried about graduating into unemployment? Concerned at Australia's economic prospects?

Prof. Ted Wheelwright, one of Australia's leading left academics, placed the country's economic plight into an international perspective during the conference.

Prof. Wheelwright, who holds the chair in political economy at Sydney University, warned Australia was surrendering control of its economic destiny to foreign capital and would find it increasingly hard to regain sovereignty.

In today's climate of highly mobile capital, he said, Australia is part of an "international auction", facing competition especially from Asian nations for the projects and dollars of transnational corporations.

"We're now part of an international pool of labour. Many of the jobs lost here recently have gone to Asia. Capital is able to move very quickly to where wages are lowest. For example, if there is a strike in one country, or workers are able to increase wages, corporations can shift to where wages are still lower. Or if they face a coup here, they can go there where the country is "stable" and the workforce docile."

While other speakers remarked on Australia's part in the "exciting Pacific Basin", where growth is the world's highest, Prof. Wheelwright claimed today's events were foreshadowed as much as 15 years ago.

At that time corporate planning bodies such as the Trilateral Commission mapped long-term strategies. The Commission is almost the fantasy-come-true of a Molotov-thriving revolutionary, an immensely high-powered planning body of businessmen from the U.S., Western Europe and Japan (none from Australia). It was the springboard from which unknown Jimmy Carter was able to claim the Presidency. Henry Kissinger, former Vice-President Walter Mondale, and present Secretary of State George Schultz are also past members.

According to the professor, the Pacific Basin nations were divided into four categories. The first included the U.S. and Japan, who would supply the capital as well as consumer markets. Australia, NZ and Canada figured in the second as suppliers of food and raw materials (e.g., uranium). In the third was the

developing countries of Asia, who would produce cheap exports. The fourth, tentatively, would be socialist countries offering cheap labour. This role is being filled in part by China's Special Economic Zones.

Professor Wheelwright outlined some of the influences and "drags" played by foreign capital on the economy, which is estimated to comprise 40 percent of economic activity.

"While it's true foreign corporations bring new technology here, they still retain ownership and patents. We are one of the most technologically dependent countries in the world. Eighty to ninety percent of the patents in Canberra are foreign. Research and development are similarly controlled."

He said European studies had shown that the first decade of capital inflow usually brought higher growth but this slowed greatly in the second decade, while at the same time inequalities, unemployment and foreign debt increased.

"The fundamental issue at stake is democracy. People of a country should be able to control its economic system instead of a handful of foreign tycoons."

"Our foreign investment controls are among the weakest in the world. Even the Americans have guidelines. We must learn to control capital more, instead of capital calling the shots."

So what can a Labor Government do?

"It should regulate foreign capital much more. Make it clear what they can and cannot do. Foreign corporations should be made to conclude contracts, saying they will invest so much, employ so many people and so on. You can also play corporations off against each other."

The government made its first mistakes on coming to power, according to Prof. Wheelwright.

"There was a flight of capital just as there always is when Labor looks like winning. They should have expected it. The first thing they should have done was to close the exchanges. Then they should have investigated who was taking the money out, and they would have found it was the merchant banks."

"Our foreign controls are so poor. A Norway visitor here once remarked we were in the same league as Gabon in Africa."



## Australian Maritime College

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**1984 Commencement Date:** 16 July.

The Australian Maritime College is Australia's national maritime educational institution catering for the shipping, fishing, port and allied industries. The College is situated on two campuses at Newnham, Launceston, and at Beauty Point, 45 km north on the mouth of the Tamar River. The Diploma course is approved for TEAS support.

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22790

# Short Story Competition

## On dit Short Story Competition

*On dit*, the newspaper of the Students' Association of the University of Adelaide is inviting submissions for its 1984 Short Story Competition.

Winning stories will be awarded prizes as follows according to the discretion of the judges: \$300 first prize, \$150 second prize and \$50 third prize. The prize-winning stories and other meritorious entries will be published in a special edition of *On dit* in October, 1984.

Entries must be unpublished works of no more than 5,000 words, typed double-spaced on good quality quarto or A4 paper and submitted by **17 August 1984**.

A panel of four judges will decide the prize-winners. Their decision will remain final and no correspondence will be entered into. A review of entries prepared by the judges will be published in the same special edition as the prize winning entries.

Entries should be sent to:

Short Story Competition

c/- *On dit*

GPO Box 498

Adelaide, SA 5001.

Manuscripts will only be returned where a stamped self-addressed envelope is included.

**Kindly funded by the University of Adelaide Foundation.**

# The sad price of power

by David Walker

Andrew sat at his desk and stared despondently at his gold-plated fountain pen. His head felt heavy and he had eaten too much lunch. "Coalition Immigration Policy" was scribbled on the tape in his dictaphone; but he couldn't think of anything to dictate. Andrew had endured a Very Bad Day and suspected that he was about to embark on a Very Bad Night. That he put down his thoughts on immigrants had been a suggestion of the party's senior men and he was angry about it.

How he hated them! Nasty little people, coming in where they weren't wanted. He hated their inscrutable manner and he hated their way of thinking and he hated the way they looked and the way they chattered unintelligibly in little groups in dark corners.

Andrew had never revered the Old Guard of his party, but his regard for them was now at an all-time low. As their insistence that he pressure the other side increased, so did his dislike for them.

After fifteen months in the job, he felt older every night and looked greyer every morning. All around him were people who wanted him pensioned off and put out to pasture — an assets-tested pasture at that. His jowls moved around a bit in what might, in better times, have been a smile. I used to know a fellow with a lot of pasture in the Western Districts, he mused, but I doubt he'd lend me any now.

Andrew cast around his polished oak desk for something else to stare mindlessly at, and his eyes lit dully upon a small, neatly-penned card. John had invited Margaret and him to dinner, a meal he was dreading whilst it was yet two hours away. All the delicacies which had conspired to roil his stomach at one would be

## Night thoughts of Andrew & Bob



served to him again at seven, whereafter John would tell very unfunny stories and he and Margaret would chuckle politely.

Andrew ought to have been amused by this, but he wasn't.

He felt like Caesar being invited to an orgy by Brutus on the night before the Ides of March.

\* \* \*

Bob sat at his desk, staring distractedly at his biro. He was feeling very uncharismatic and the timing of his eyebrow movements

was distinctly off.

Opposition pressure can put grey hairs on a man's perm and unsightly wrinkles in a craggily handsome face, he reflected sadly; consensus is difficult when people keep arguing with you. When the opposing force is so well organised, possessed of some telling speakers, can claim at least a measure of visible community support, it can put the heat on a moderate reformer.

I'm sick and tired of the Victorian Left Wing, he thought. One side of his face turned unusually craggy and

an eyebrow toddled up his attractively lined forehead.

Uranium, East Timor, Save the Car Industry, US Bases Out ... at least I won't lose votes to the conservatives if World War Three hits. No, horrible thought, shut that one away, very bad taste and besides, it's not true.

Thank God for light relief.

Thank God for the Coalition, for someone to bully, to ridicule, to quote long lists of figures at.

Mind you, it was all a bit rough on poor Andrew, saddled with a bunch

of back-stabbing bumbleres desperate for the Treasury benches. Didn't they know that 75 percent popularity couldn't be defeated with a sunlamp and a dog-eared copy of *The Selected Speeches of Robert Menzies*; didn't they know that there is only room for one Charisma King in Australian politics?

Poor Andrew. Not a bad chap at heart. Give him a ring. Commiserate. Let him cry on your shoulder, maybe even sob a bit on his. As they both knew, political life can be tough when you have to live with a strong Opposition.

## Fight looms over O-Ball

by Andrew Gleeson

The 1985 Orientation Ball will be run by the Activities Council instead of the Students' Association under proposals put to the Activities Council at a vacation-time meeting on June 4.

The 'O-Ball', held annually at the close of Orientation Week and usually the biggest show of the year, has traditionally been run by the Students' Association.

Under the motions put forward by Activities Council treasurer Andrew Browne, the Activities Council will direct and pay them, and any profits will be kept in a special Activities Council Account; the account will be used for underwriting future shows.

In debate on the motions former SAUA President and Union hack Don Ray successfully moved that the motions be referred to the Students' Association Executive for their consideration, before the Activities

Council vote on them.

SAUA members have strongly condemned the proposal and its Executive, at a meeting on June 7, resolved to "...conduct the 1985 Adelaide University Orientation Ball as in previous years."

Members of both the SAUA Executive and Activities Council have criticized Andrew Browne for putting the motions to Activities Council without even talking about them to the SAUA.

The SAUA's response will be considered at the next Activities Council meeting in early July. If they pass the motions the matter will go to Union Council.

Browne has indicated that if Council rejects the proposals he will take the matter to a General Union Meeting. If Council approves them the Students' Association is sure to call a GSM. So either way it appears students will get the opportunity to decide the matter directly.

## Mixed reaction to new rules on academic employment

by Cameron Morris

Many Adelaide University academics have rejected recent changes to their conditions of employment and one staff member has warned that the changes could lead to the exercise of autocratic power by the University administration.

The changes to the system of academic tenure were made by legislation which revised Chapter 4 of the University of Adelaide Statutes.

Major amendments made to the chapter relate to the area of staff management, and all newly-tenured members of staff are now automatically subject to the conditions of the revised Chapter 4.

Under Chapter 4, academics are now required to conduct both research and scholarship as two of

their primary duties. The new Chapter also states that academics must 'maintain contact with the practice of the member's discipline outside the University...' The old Chapter made no mention of this expectation.

One area of the new legislation which has particularly concerned some members of the academic staff is the changes relating to dismissal procedures, and in particular the new clauses applying to the manner by which complaints are now to be lodged and heard.

Under the old Chapter, tenureship appointments were made three years after the date of appointment. The new system now states that the decisions regarding reappointment will be taken four years from the date of appointment. In some cases this period may even be extended to five years.

Academics tenured under the old Chapter 4, were given until May 23 this year to make their decision concerning their choice of statutes. They were required to notify the Registrar in writing whether they maintained employment under the old Chapter or opted for the new one.

Certain Department Chairs stated that the old Chapter had been in need of revision and that the new Chapter had been successful in achieving more clarity in many areas. As one academic commented: 'Under the old Chapter 4, there were far too many loose ends that needed tidying up'.



How tight does the gown fit?

Most academics insisted that research and scholarship were always considered to be two of their primary duties. They argue that their inclusion of research and scholarship in Chapter 4 under primary duties was a matter of formality. Commenting on this, the Registrar of the University said: 'These are not new duties at all. It's just that they were never really spelled out in the Statutes'.

One new clause which states that academics are now expected to 'maintain contact with the practice of the members' discipline outside the University' is thought to liberalise and clarify opportunities for outside earnings.

One academic interpreted this new clause as meaning: 'Now we're encouraged to earn as much money as we like outside the Uni as long as it doesn't conflict with our duties'.

In general, academics said that they welcomed the lifting of the restrictions in this particular area.

John Hipper, a tutor in Architecture, feels so strongly about certain aspects of the Chapter that he compiled a paper outlining the implications involved. Hipper is adamant that the manner in which dismissal proceedings operate under the new system is not suitable.

'The new Chapter 4', he says, 'provides opportunity for the development and exercise of autocratic power which ill-befits the administration of a University'.

## WOMEN AND TECHNOLOGICAL CHANGE

A Free Public Lecture by

Dr. SUSAN MAGAREY

Director, Research Centre for Women's Studies

ELDER HALL

WEDNESDAY 27th JUNE

1.10 p.m.

Presented by the University of Adelaide Foundation

## GSM

THURSDAY 21 JUNE

1 PM

HELEN MAYO REFEC.

1/ We the students of the University of Adelaide support Prosh week activities in 1984.

2/ The theme for Prosh '84 will be anti-Racism; this follows the massive support by students for anti-Racism policies at a recently held G.S.M.

3/ The Proceeds from Prosh will be donated to (SA) C.A.R.E. for use in anti-racist activities.

## Proshists fight against racists

ASS.I.S. File 24/B9 UnPatriotic Activities.

Activity: PROSH Security Rating: N.T.K.O.

Strange satanic rituals occur yearly within the city of Adelaide, emanating mainly from the University of Adelaide campus. Our researchers have discovered that the 6th until 10th August mark the boundaries of this event. This correlates remarkably with the last week of 2nd term for students of the University of Adelaide.

### Why Prosh?

Because by the end of second term any sane, healthy, intelligent student is usually a gibbering wreck ready for the nut house. Prosh gives us an excuse for the way we'll be acting anyway, not to mention making us feel even more worthy while we act as loons collecting money for worthwhile causes.

### Why an anti-racist prosh?

We shouldn't even be contemplating staging an anti-racist Prosh but we don't live in a perfect world and such creatures as racists do exist and there is an ever present danger that they will multiply to plague proportions; i.e. any noticeable proportion.

In the last few months we've noticed repugnant manifestations of racism; e.g. White Power stickers on



### SAUA VIEW

#### Preliminary Prosh Collective

the bottom of stairs in the Napier, 'Unemployed Why' and other National Front rubbish on bus stops, a growing amount of racist graffiti in toilets (the most suitable location yet), swastikas, and a cartoon caricature in the Airport Lounge,

The G.S.M. was regarded by some as a cheap political stunt by AUS for the referendum and by others as puerile gesture; the sort of resolution nobody would vote against and which didn't mean anything anyway. (Flinders Uni. at their anti-racist GSM voted funds to CARE). An anti-racist Prosh would symbolize genuine on-going commitment. It would both consolidate upon and confirm the GSM decision.

Below is a letter of application to be a beneficiary of Prosh received from (S.A.) CARE.

*On behalf of the South Australian Campaign Against Racial Exploitation (SACARE) I wish to ask you to give consideration to making our*

organisation one of those to be supported by Prosh.

SACARE grew out of two campaigns in which university students were heavily involved: one was the ABSCHOI movement through which scholarships and tutoring were provided for Aboriginals, and the other was the campaign against the 1971 Springbok rugby tour of Australia.

Since then, SACARE has concerned itself with a range of race issues in the Australian context and has continued to oppose apartheid in Southern Africa. Our work has involved displays, publications, submissions to inquiries, etc., as well as humanitarian assistance to Aboriginal communities and to the opponents of and refugees from apartheid.

*Should you decide to provide support to SACARE from the 1984 Prosh collection, we would devote it to the support of ANC and SWAPO refugee schools in Southern Africa and to youth and sporting activities run by the Adelaide Aboriginal Community Centre.*

*The ANC has a major educational complex at Morogoro in Tanzania which aims to prepare students to play useful roles first in independent African States and later in a liberated South Africa. SWAPO has a number of schools in Angola. As for the Adelaide Aboriginal Community Centre, this year they received funding for a Youth Co-ordinator but no funds for the*

activities organized by that person e.g. sports uniforms, sports equipment. Their activities have been very successful and there is an obvious need for them to continue, so funds to support this would be well utilized.

*We would, as is our practice, ask for an accounting of how the money is used. We have found that both the ANC and SWAPO are happy to do this; and we would, of course, convey this information to you on funds spent by all organisations.*

### Why C.A.R.E.?

CARE, the "Campaign Against Racial Exploitation", is the United Nations recognized Anti-Apartheid body for Australia. To hold an anti-racist Prosh and then not give the money raised to an organization actively combating apartheid is pointless.

### What can I do?

Do you believe you have something to contribute to Prosh or more specifically to the anti-racist struggle?

Both brilliant people and their ideas are needed. These ideas — should take into account both entertainment and value for the student populace and/or money raising ability. In other words fun and viable.

Let this article serve as a warning and an invitation to join in Prosh!

## Thai tripping

**INGRID CONDON**  
STUDENTS' ASSOC.  
PRESIDENT



Hi! Welcome back to second term. Hope you all had some time to relax during the break in between exams, essays, catching up!, etc. The Students' Association has been busy planning activities for second term which I'll outline in more detail later on in my column.

But firstly, good news about the Student Activist Exchange Scheme which looks like it will go ahead. The administration of Khon Kaen University, the place we'll be exchanging activists with, has

provided the funding to send a Thai student activist to Adelaide.

The Executive will be appointing our representative to Thailand at its meeting on 21st June (5 p.m., Portus Room, for all those who are interested). Informative seminars on various aspects of Thai history and culture will be held throughout second term, and will provide some background for students before our Thai visitor arrives (probably in October). They should provide some interesting insights into the importance of building up links overseas, and what assistance we can give our Asian neighbours as a developed country in a developing region.

The first of these seminars will be held before the Executive meeting on this Thursday at 2 p.m. in the Portus Room when Michael Vicary, from the Centre for Asian Studies will give *An Introduction to Thai History and Politics*.

Also on Thursday, there will be a General Student Meeting on Prosh at 1 p.m. in the Helen Mayo Refectory. In light of the strong support for anti-racist policy at the Racism G.S.M. last term the

S.A.U.A. has put up a motion for an anti-racist Prosh, with proceeds raised from Prosh to go to the (S.A.) Campaign Against Racial Exploitation. This ties in well with our on-going anti-racism campaigns, with some activity coming up soon (i.e. before Prosh) on overseas students and the Overseas Student Visa charge. Prosh is another event which can aid the anti-racist cause.

### Elections

Nominations are now open for all positions in the Students' Association's annual elections. If anyone is interested in running for any of the positions (e.g. on the Education Action or Social Action Committees) but is unclear about what is involved look up the election notice in this week's *On Dit* or come and have a chat with me, or any other officers of the Association, about nominating for something.

Nominations close at 5 p.m. on Tuesday, 26th June. Nomination forms are available from the Student Activities Office. You'll be hearing and seeing a lot more about the elections as they draw closer, so watch out and think about voting - these people do represent you, so it's important to think about voting, and

about which candidates will most effectively represent your interests.

### AUS and the Student Summit

AUS has lost 30,000 students this year and has not regained any of the campuses that left after a wave of secession campaigns in 1979. To discuss this unprecedented crisis the membership of AUS (through the system of Campus Resolution) has decided to call a Student Summit, and has invited all Australian campuses to attend. They (i.e. those who occupy the Secretariat in Melbourne) have held off a request for a Special Council, until after the Summit. A Special Council is the only way of restructuring the union. Many people believe that a radical restructuring of AUS is the only way of preventing the collapse of the union altogether.

But the Summit is going ahead and the S.A.U.A. is yet to decide whether or not we should send delegates (we get 2). The Summit will be held from 30th June - 1st July. What do students think? The Exec. will be discussing this on Thursday. So, in the meantime, it's farewell 'till next week, and I'll leave you with some dates to remember.

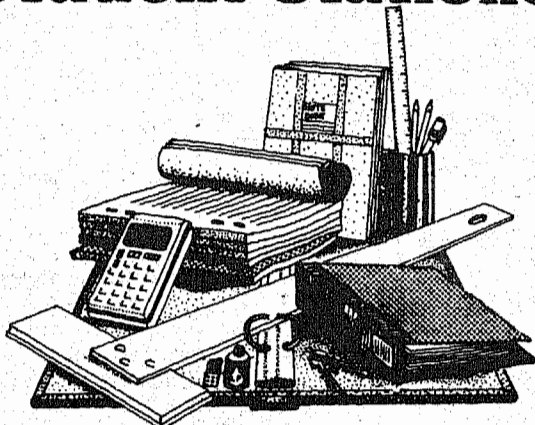
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## 1984 SAUA election offices

### THE EXECUTIVE

The Executive Committee is comprised of the President, Education Vice President, Chair of Social Action Committee, Chair of Media Affairs Committee, an appointee of the Clubs and Societies Association, Immediate Past President and President Elect as ex officio, non-voting member, the Treasurer and five general members.

### President (paid)

The functions of the President are varied but include:

To act as a spokesperson for the Association and its Executive and committees; to liaise between the Association and the Union, University, AUS or any other relevant body; to actively further the welfare of the members of the Association; to carry out the day to day administration of the Executive and the Association subject to direction from the Executive.

### Education Vice President

The EVP is to assist with Presidential functions, to liaise between the Association and Union and University officers in all areas concerned with education.

### Treasurer

Co-ordinates the financial affairs of the Students' Association, sets the budget for the incoming year, and acts as a signatory for the SAUA account.

### Ordinary Executive Member

Ordinary Executive members are expected to attend all meetings of the Executive and to participate fully in the day to day administration of the Association.

### ACTION COMMITTEES

#### Education Action Committee

The EAC has five general members and the EVP.

One of their functions is to promote discussion and awareness of education issues amongst members of the Association. Another is to provide for the co-operation of student representatives on departmental, faculty and university committees.

#### Social Action Committee

The functions of this committee are: To provide a forum for discussion and debate to promote awareness of social and political issues.

It is to act as a vehicle for propagation of student views as expressed at GSMs and referenda.

The Committee must also promote the policies of the Association and the policies of AUS where it is not inconsistent with the policy of the Students' Association.

Six people compose the Social Action Committee. They are the AUS Local Secretary, the Women's Officer and four ordinary members.

#### Women's Officer

The Women's Officer is to implement the Association's policy relating to women and she is to promote the position of women against the members of the Association. There is also the function of promoting and co-ordinating the policy of the AUS Women's Department, providing their policy does not conflict with Student Association policy.

### MEDIA

#### Media Affairs Committee

The functions of the MAC are to co-ordinate all media matters and to promote member awareness of and participate in the mass media, both printed and transmitted, and other media activities, both printed and transmitted.

#### 'On dit' (paid)

The functions of Editor(s) shall be: To be responsible for the production and distribution of at least six editions of *On dit* per term and no more than one edition per week (they must be joking!), the last edition being printed prior to the swat. vac. prior to the end of term time. The Editor(s) are also responsible for the production of the *Orientation Guide* for the year following his/her term of office.

#### 'Bread and Circuses'

The *Bread and Circuses* Editor(s) shall be responsible for the production and distribution of *B&C* at least once weekly and in each edition publicise at least the details of activities to be put on for members during the coming week.

#### Student Radio Co-Directors (paid)

The function of the two *Student Radio* Co-Directors shall be:

Responsibility for the production and co-ordination of *Student Radio* (SR) programmes; to actively encourage member participation in preparing and presenting SR; to encourage member groups to utilise the facilities of SR.

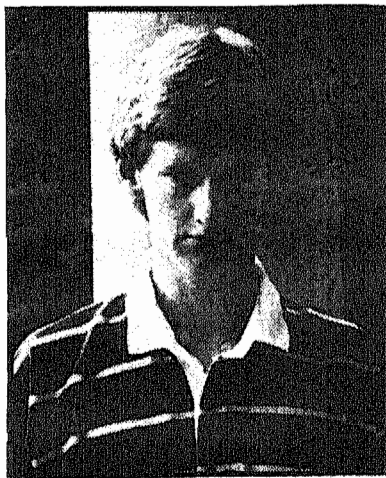
## Adel. Uni. students for world champs

by Andrew Gleeson

"Between elation and disbelief" is how Nick Sellars described his feelings on learning he was one of the three Adelaide University students included in the team chosen to represent Australia in the World University Rowing Championships.

Nick, 17, a 1st-year Maths Science student, John Belcher, 21, 2nd-year Science, and Hugh McLean, 22, 3rd-year Arts, left last Friday for Milan Italy, where the championships will be held over the next few weeks. The Adelaide trio captured a majority of the five positions in the Australian team. The Adelaide Uni team clearly impressed national selectors at the Australian Inter-Varsity Rowing Championships held in Tasmania in May.

They expect their toughest competition to come from Eastern Bloc countries but are confident of doing well. They will compete in two 2,000 metre races: one as a coxed pair and another as a coxed four with the other two members of the Australian team.



Nick Sellars

# Party hacks and the press: passion and faux pas

Conventional Gossip  
By Sitric O'Sanassa

Remember reading all those bland reports about the Labor Party State Conference last week? Did you try to read between the lines, or wonder what had gone on behind the scenes — who's sleeping with who, all that sort of stuff? *On dit's* gossip columnist tells all.

How do you stop uranium oxide leaking from a canister? Give it a police escort.

That's the answer the Minister of Minerals and Energy, Ron Payne, gave about 500 hooting delegates at the ALP's State Convention last week.

Ron said that as soon as he had heard about the leak at Port Adelaide he had insisted — "personally insisted" — on the next convoy having a full police escort.

"No, seriously delegates. I called for it immediately," Ron explained to an incredulous audience.

"More police to prevent the greensies finding the leak," muttered one observer.

Premier John Bannon had just won the ALP Convention's crucial debate on Roxby Downs 132 votes to 74.

By the force of his office and oratory he had sent the dominant Progressive Left faction of Peter Duncan down to a screaming defeat — its only loss of the four-day convention.

Copper, gold and uranium would be mined at Roxby Downs.

This had upset many trendies, especially the reporters from ABC's

Nationwide.

When the Premier held his post-debate press conference the Adelaide press was stunned to hear *Nationwide* compere Dale Sinclair start as follows:

Sinclair: "Mr. Premier, how do you feel having the weight of party opinion against you?"

Bannon: (gesturing to stop cameraman) "I think we had better start that one again, Dale."

The egregious reporter from Channel Nine was little better. When she wafted into a convention hall bursting with hundreds of union officials and ALP sub-branch delegates on Saturday, she asked "Where does the union rep sit?"

Sinclair's behaviour may be explained by the fact that she lives with Peter Gurry, a public relations man for several Left-wing unions.

She was agitated throughout the Roxby debate and at one stage derisively mimicked a pro-Roxby speaker, Jimmy Doyle, of the Australian Workers' Union.

Sinclair's partner, Maxine McKew, has been known to pass time with Senator Nick Bolkus (ALP, Progressive Left) at Juliana's Disco, but recently she's restricted herself to chatting about what "we've been doing in government."

Senator Bolkus hasn't had much to say since he lectured us on David Combe's vital civil liberties, such as privileged access to Federal ministers. Nick was pretty upset about phone tapping in the Combe case, as well he might be because Nick had come against the law in connection with telephones. In 1973 Nick Bolkus, barrister and solicitor, of Waymouth Street, was fined for tampering with a public telephone. Nick had "broken the STD barrier" by "doing certain things to create a false pulse."

"I've got nothing in particular against the Soviet Union," said one Labor MP during debate.

One half of the convention roared with approving laughter and the other half with knowing, bitter laughter.

Now which Labor MP would neither know nor care about the Gulag Archipelago, the Nazi-Soviet Pact, the 39-year military occupation of eastern Europe, the psychiatric

**STD call brings \$5 fine**  
A lawyer had "broken the STD barrier" in an attempt to make a free Adelaide Magistrates Court was told yesterday.

Nick Bolkus, of Waymouth street, Adelaide, pleaded guilty before Mr. J. Humby, SAJ, to having tried to use a public telephone at Currie Street Post Office on June 20 without having paid the prescribed fee.

Mr. H. L. Williams, prosecuting, said Bolkus had "broken the STD barrier" by "doing certain things to create a false pulse."

Mr. Humby received written references concerning the defendant's good character from the Premier (Mr. Dunstan) and a fellow magistrate.

Mr. J. A. Kiosoglous, for Bolkus, said the defendant had tried to call Sydney by STD without paying, after someone had told Bolkus how this could be done.

The call had...



Mr. P...



Premier Bannon



John Scott

prisons and totalitarianism in general?

Answer: one who represents Elizabeth, lives comfortably in North Adelaide, owns a \$500,000 law practice and embraces every opportunity to attack the Federal and State Labor Governments.

John Scott, the ALP member for Hindmarsh, led the Progressive Left in most controversial debates, such as Pine Gap and Roxby Downs. But he raised a few eyebrows in the latter when he suggested two job-creation alternatives to Roxby.

John said building submarines at Port Adelaide and exporting them to foreign navies, and expanding the

Weapons Research Establishment at Salisbury, would create far more jobs than Roxby Downs. This man leads peace marches.

Standards of debate were low with a few honorable exceptions such as John Bannon, Mick Young and veteran party man Jim Toohey.

Many speakers fell into the "And I'm sure you all saw on TV last week (blah, blah)" line of argument whereby if the listener had only watched *Nationwide* on the same night as the speaker he or she would have to agree.

It's a pity ALP activists watch TV instead reading books.

## Adelaide - Thailand student activist exchange

by Andrew Gleeson

A student activist from Adelaide University will trade places with a counterpart from Khan Kaen University, Northern Thailand, in a unique scheme for international co-operation devised by the A.U. Students' Association. The project is called the Student Activist Exchange Scheme.

The scheme is being organised by the Students' Association and the appropriate student organisations in Thailand. The Adelaide — Khan Kaen exchange will be the first of its kind in Australia.

It is expected that a Thai student from Khan Kaen will visit Adelaide for at least four weeks in October, and an Adelaide student visit Khan

Kaen for a similar period in December.

The host campus is expected to familiarize the visitor with the student body and the spectrum of student involvement in the wider community.

At Adelaide a series of seminars and workshops on topics of interest to both Thai and Australian students (for instance, Thai culture and society, Australian aid to Asia) will be held during the Thai student's visit.

The Adelaide visitor to Khan Kaen will be expected to learn as much as possible about Thai society and the student movement in particular. They are to report on this to the Students' Association.

### STUDENT ACTIVIST EXCHANGE

The Student Activist Exchange at Adelaide University is an exchange of activists and is the first stage in setting up bilateral links between Australian campuses and campuses in the Asia-Pacific region. This scheme is within the ambit of the work of the Asian Students' Association.

Being specifically an exchange of *activists* (in the broadest sense of the word) the visitor from Adelaide University must be a person who is familiar with the structure of the student organisations here, preferably with experience in one or many of them.

For the first exchange, someone with experience and knowledge of the Students' Association (the representative body of students on campus, and host organisation for the exchange) would be preferable. In order to obtain the necessary funding for the scheme, the Office of Youth Affairs must be supplied with the name of the Australian visitor to Thailand very soon. For this reason, the S.A.U.A. Executive will be appointing our representative at its meeting on this Tuesday, 21 June, at 5 pm in the Jerry Portus Room. Applicants for the position should approach the President, Ingrid Condon, as soon as possible and attend the meeting on Thursday.

The first in a series of seminars will also be held on 21 June at 2 pm in the Portus Room. Michael Vicary, from the Centre for Asian Studies, will give a basic introduction to Thai history and politics.

## Asian migrants better

Migrants from Asia are likely to integrate into Australian society quicker than Mediterranean migrants, according to research by the Australian National University.

Dr. Mariah Evans of the Research School of Social Sciences has studied

census material on migrants and believes her work proves Asian migrants generally have better English, education and occupational skills and more money than their Mediterranean counterparts.

Dr. Evans said last week that

second generation children of Asian immigrants would be high achievers and among the future elite in Australia.

"The current controversy about the Asianisation of Australia brought up by Professor Blainey is being conducted without the real facts being known — the rhetoric is misplaced" Dr. Evans said.

"Only a small, select group of Asian immigrants could contribute to a perceived threat to the livelihood and way of life of the average Australian" she said.

"Most Asian immigrants are middle-class and don't compete in the same labour markets as the bulk of Australians."

Dr. Evans said her study showed Asian immigrants were mainly highly educated, held very high status jobs and often earned bigger incomes than native-born Australians.

Asian migrants also had very similar family patterns to Australians whereas the family patterns of Mediterranean people were quite distinctive.

Dr. Evans began her research seven months ago as part of a two-year project for assessing the social patterns of migrants in Australia.

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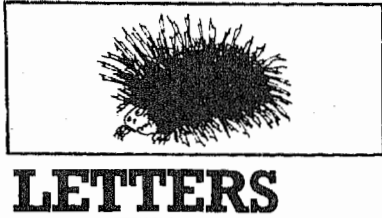
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## LETTERS

Deadline for letters to the Editors is 12.00 noon on Wednesdays. All letters should include the author's telephone number. Anonymous or pseudonymous letters will only be considered for publication if the author's name and phone number are included (not for publication!)

## Tribune defended

Dear Editors,  
On Dit's *In Depth* report headed *Papers on the Fringe* is shallow in its analysis and more importantly, factually incorrect.

An entire page of *On Dit* is given over to Santa's Rag *News Weekly*, but Bob Cecil can manage only 200 words on Australia's oldest socialist newspaper *Tribune*. Even then, he gets it wrong.

Mr. Cecil states that one of the issues covered by *Tribune* is "... disarmament (of the U.S. only)". I turn the learned *Journo's* attention to *Tribunes* of March 21st on "Independent Peace Groups in Eastern Europe" and the special "Peace Issue" of April 11th 1984, and invite him to substantiate this claim.

Finally, he reluctantly concedes that "*Tribune* contains some genuine news but opinion articles dominate". An interesting distinction that begs the question: When does an opinion on contemporary events become genuine news? Surely any news (genuine or not) can only be a statement on the perceived state of affairs. That is, an *opinion* as to what the facts are.

Perhaps Robert Cecil held more coherent political views when "He letterboxed for peace in Vietnam as an eight year-old". For it is then, we are told, he first took an interest in the so-called *Fringe Newspapers*. It's a pity this interest didn't develop to the point of actually reading them.

David Prendergast

## Childcare centre takes first steps

Dear Editors,  
The Tertiary Institutions Occasional Child Care Centre (T.I.O.C.C.C.) peacefully resides above the Students' Office in the Union complex. It is worth taking time to illustrate this hive of activity which has been humming during the recent holiday break.

The Centre has been operating since February, providing quality child care for all three city campuses of the University, the Institute of Technology and the South Australian College of Advanced Education.

Staff consists of two qualified co-ordinators, two trained child care workers plus relief workers. The management of the centre is controlled by a committee of **seventeen, nine of whom are students from the three different campuses.**

At present, the centre is catering for approximately 120 student-parents and judging by enquiries already received this number will increase, with the centre running at full capacity in 1985.

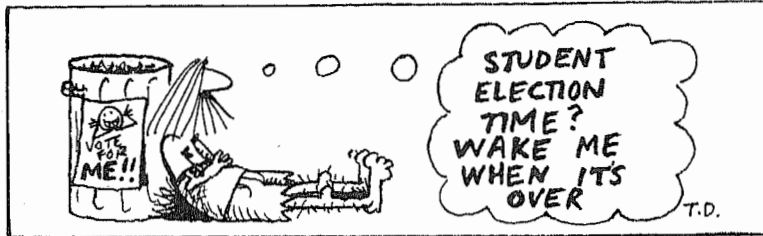
The centre is filling an enormous void which previously existed, that of on campus, quality child care for all city based tertiary students.

For many, it is the difference between success and failure in their chosen field of study. In this way the centre makes education more accessible to people with *ability* regardless of their socio-economic circumstances.

The rest of 1984 will see steady improvements at the centre to consolidate its position with regards to licensing and funding in 1985. The installation of window-screens, safety doors, power-point covers and, more recently, new toilets are just a few examples of the work going on whilst everyone else relaxes during exam week.

Like a persistent toddler, the centre is cautiously rising to its feet and with the help of trained staff and concerned parents and friends the future will see the centre striding independently through the years, providing a *vital* service to the student community, which up until now, people only assumed existed.

Brian Mooney  
Chair, TIOCCC



## Old hack's warning

Dear Editors,  
I feel that it is my duty to inform the fresh-faced first years to this hallowed institution of one of the rituals of second term so that they are well prepared for the onslaught of paper excretion for later in the term.

Yes folks it's that time of the year, student election time. Be warned: soon you will be swamped with the paper war that is the annual ritual that only the students involved in politics actually enjoy.

It is indeed a trying time. Surrounded by continual abuse and general wank.

The only piece of advice I can offer is wear earmuffs and sunglasses, or alternatively you could plant a bomb in your pigeonhole to explode as soon as any aspiring student politician puts a piece of subversive literature into your innocent, virginal pigeonhole.

Have patience my poor first year, the time will soon be over and all the student polities will crawl back into their little holes and continue to spend our money without making wild promises. My prediction this year is that we will see the demise of the Left as we now know it.

## Penfriends sought

Dear Editors,  
We shall be greatly honoured if you kindly insert our request for penfriends in the 'Letters to Editor' column of your esteemed publication.

While thanking you, we anticipate the favour of an earliest response.

With profound regards,  
We remain, Sir,  
Sincerely yours,  
Mahboob Hussain

Indeed be ready for the Grand takeover by those bastions of the institution, the Right.

Who will be the next President of our hallowed institution? Will it be the Right's new (I'm not apartheid!) protegee Pippa McKee or perhaps Graham Edmonds-Wilson (that great technician of AUS rubbish); maybe Greg McKay will try and get those extra 16 votes (that he missed out on last year's showdown). Maybe (God forbid) John Ballantyne (the one who says the peace movement is infiltrated with KGB agents), will continue to amuse us with his very funny speeches.

Who have the Left got to compete with such a notorious bunch of politicians. I fear the Left will be cleaning out their little SAUA (commonly referred to as the Sewer) to make room for the wheeler-dealers of the Right.

But take heart, it isn't as bad as you might assume. In the world of student politics the Right equals moderate Left Wing Bob Hawke politics. Take my advice, steer clear of the battle of the ballot box and emerge from the elections with your sanity relatively intact.

'Old Hack'

19 Model Town  
RAHIMYARKHAN (Pakistan)  
Abdul Wahid  
Postbox No. 13  
RAHIMYARKHAN (Pakistan)  
Miss Qaisera Bukhari  
A-3/142 Khalidia Street  
RAHIMYARKHAN (Pakistan)  
M. Qamar  
Postbox No. 24  
RAHIMYARKHAN (Pakistan)

## Overseas Students should pay

Dear Editors,  
This letter concerns the article entitled "Government charges bar third world poor from studying" in May 7th's *On dit*. This article, or rather the views on the situation of Michael Condon, are quite ridiculous.

Firstly, our (students') parents pay taxes to the Government which uses some of the funds raised by this method to run our Universities. The \$2,500 charge on overseas students are partly to compensate for the fact that their parents

don't pay taxes to the Australian Government.

Also, if we encourage every Tom, Dick and Harry from third world countries who cannot get into their own universities to come and fill our Universities, there will be few positions left for us (Australian citizens).

So why should we be against the Government protecting our (student's) interests by pretending there is something ethically wrong with it?

Anon.

## Peace movement defended

Dear Editors,  
I should like to add my voice in protest to John Ballantyne's paranoid attacks on the peace movement, noting in particular:

(1) It is not true that "there is no peace movement in the Soviet Union or any of its allies"; in fact there are both official and unofficial movements, those in E. Germany and Hungary being particularly strong. Solidarity has also opposed both Soviet and American nuclear arms.

(2) To the question "Why should the Russians attack us if we are disarmed?" Ballantyne answers "Ask the Afghan peasants they would probably know the answer". The Afghan peasants might answer that they are not disarmed and seem to be holding their own quite nicely thank you (with conventional, indeed obsolete weapons) against Soviet aggression; whereas if they had taken shelter under some superpower's nuclear capability it is unlikely they would be alive today to defend their freedom.

(3) Ballantyne's suggestion that even a step in the direction of unilateral disarmament is a 'literally suicidal experiment' is hysterical rhetoric: it is at least as convincing to argue the suicidal nature of an arms race spiralling out of control.

In fact rhetoric forms of large component of Ballantyne's arguments. I am not connected with the Peace Movement but I resent reading shallow, ill-informed argument and hearing intelligent, concerned people being dismissed as naive dupes of Soviet propaganda, when those who attack then

couch their arguments in language which speaks of 'suicidal experiments' with our 'mortal enemy' and pictures those who dare question the direction of our democratic society, as fifth-columnists brainwashing us 'from childhood onwards that (our) whole civilization is nothing but a collection of failures and a monstrous fraud'.

In fact our way of life is more threatened by ideologues incapable of grasping political realities. One can be perfectly aware of the repression of the Soviet system and still believe in the work of the peace movement. Unilateral disarmament is hardly likely to be instituted *in toto* overnight; a step in this direction however would at least be a worthwhile experiment, as an alternative to continuing the even more dangerous game of nuclear one-up-manship.

Grant that the Soviet Union poses a military threat to our country; but then so may other nearer neighbours, such as Indonesia, or ASEAN "ally" — and when the United States is faced with divided loyalties, how will their 'nuclear umbrella' protect us then?

Ultimately the defence of our democratic freedoms, and indeed our survival, depends not on a slavish faith in America's nuclear capacity but on our ability to think out a defence strategy which will ensure both our survival and our freedom — neither of which seems too secure in the hands of immature ideological hacks who seek to impose intellectual and political straitjackets on us.

Frank Share

## Football brats torpedo lunchtime leisure

Dear Editors,  
I have become increasingly concerned lately at the extreme selfishness of those who persist in kicking footballs in public places. They seem to gain much pleasure and excitement by causing the aforementioned projectiles to damage trees and the pleasure of others.

Today I am writing this on the Maths lawns where several such brats are presently wasting the space of the whole lawn by kicking their football as they laugh dementedly. No-one else is using the lawn for the normal recreational activities which occur at lunchtimes, e.g. eating. A few who are sitting on the wall have already been hit by the ball.

When are we to see an end to this ridiculous behaviour? Why can these selfish swine not go to an oval to get their daily thrills instead of ruining a space which can be used by twenty times as many people?

Yours in agitated frustration  
Laurie Williams

## Affirmative action: travesty of liberalism?

Dear Editors,  
Your editorial on "affirmative action" (*On Dit*, 7 May) made for stimulating reading.

On balance, "affirmative action" is a step backward for women rather than enhancing their status.

"Affirmative action" (herein called "aa") is a denial of the spirit and letter of equal opportunity laws. In the U.S.A. where "aa" is widespread, the status of women (particularly academics) has fallen because women are promoted not on merit, but as the result of "aa" programs. Women who do make it to the top feel cheated because some of their less qualified or less capable sisters were promoted solely by "aa" and not solely on merit.

It is often argued that since there are fewer women than men in promotions throughout academia, discriminations this discrepancy. Interviews with the women themselves tend to indicate other explanations. Many women do not seek the more demanding and stressful "top jobs". They are looking for positions which are compatible with creating a home and raising a family. Many women with young children have deliberately chosen jobs that allow easy entry and exit from work.

The higher the position, the more demand there is on one's time and efforts. If women have the same commitment to the job as men, they will pursue their goals, no matter what the obstacle. Anyone who makes it to the top has to overcome many hurdles. There is no concrete, firm evidence to suggest that women are now generally disadvantaged. With the myriad of "aa" programs and women's advisors, women are becoming a highly privileged elite, and in the years ahead, will be outperforming men in the promotion stakes. As it is now, women's employment opportunities are more protected by law than that of males.

Women don't need "aa". It may take them longer to achieve some statistical balance, but at least in the end they will have made it on their merits rather than being helped by an unfair system which in essence denies academic excellence.

Feminist doctrine now shapes to an unprecedented (and disproportionate) degree, the rights and duties that govern institutional and social life. Once in place, hiring quotas, "affirmative action", "non-sexist" censorship, court jurisdiction over private association, and all the other travesties of liberalism to which we have become numb, are likely to stay in place, long after they will clearly be seen to have failed to achieve the unachievable — a statistical, numerical equality, — based upon unproven rationalistic assumptions about sex roles, and their expectations.

A. Barron

## SAUA ELECTIONS

Nominations for the Students' Association Annual Elections open on Monday 18 June and close on Tuesday 26 June. Nomination forms can be obtained from the Student Activities Office between 9 am and 5 pm on the above named days.

Acceptance of nominations is conditional on the candidate:

- (1) being a member of the Association (i.e. a student currently enrolled at Adelaide University);
- (2) submitting a policy statement not more than 100 words (200 for paid positions) and a recent passport size photograph.

There shall be elections for the following positions:

- President (paid)
- Education Vice President
- Treasurer
- Ordinary Executive Members (5 positions)
- Education Action Committee (5 positions)
- Social Action Committee (4 positions)
- Women's Officer (1 woman member)
- Media Affairs Committee (2 positions)
- 'On dit' Editor(s) (maximum of 2)
- Student Radio Director(s) (maximum of 2)
- 'Bread and Circuses' Editor(s) (maximum of 2)

## ORIENTATION POSITIONS

Applications are open now for the position of Orientation Camp Directors, Orientation Week Co-ordinator(s), Orientation Ball Director(s) and 'Counter Calendar' Editor(s).

All four positions involve dedicated involvement over many weeks and pay only meagre honorariums — however job satisfaction is guaranteed. You learn new skills, meet people, and do something for fellow students.

Both experienced people and new-comers are encouraged to apply, as a major role of these positions is the dissemination of skills to students.

Further information on the positions, detailing relevant duties, can be obtained from the Student Activities Office (S.A.O.).

APPLY NOW in writing to the Students' Association Executive (c/- Ingrid Condon, S.A.O.) by Friday 6th July.



# On dit

Newspaper of the Students' Association of the University of Adelaide

## In which *On dit* comes clean, admits its mistakes, and promises to try harder

Monday 18 June 1984  
Volume 52 Number 9

Welcome to second term and welcome — hopefully — to a brighter and more adventurous *On dit*.

*On dit* will be making a few changes this term.

Over the holiday break we conducted a survey in the refectories. We asked our readers what they thought *On dit's* shortcomings were and what changes they would like to see.

Responses varied but the most common comments were that *On dit* should have more articles on the entertainment scene, particularly rock music, should concentrate more on what is happening on campus, and — in short — should be more fun.

More fun? Fair enough — *On dit* has tended towards the overly serious in first term.

After all, *On dit* has a long tradition of

publishing humour and satire — in 1935, for instance the *On dit* editor was disciplined by the then Union Committee for publishing sarcasm directed to the ornate ceiling of the newly operating Barr Smith Library.

Well we're not about to let ourselves be outdone by our unfortunate predecessor, and so in second term we'll be including some new humour columns and taking a more mischevous approach to news-gathering.

We are also introducing three regular comic strips: "Captain Adelaide" on page 10, "The Amazing Existential Wombat" on page 16, and "Wally" on the back page.

Anyone interested in contributing humour, jokes, satire or cartoons is welcome to pay us a visit in the *On dit* office in the south-west corner of the Cloisters to discuss their ideas.

As for the entertainment scene, we'll be giving our *Limelight* section a facelift and a greater emphasis on rock, film and fashion.

There will be a record reviews, interviews with local bands and a weekly gig-guide.

We have appointed a pub reviewer who will give you the run-down on Adelaide's most popular watering-holes — this week it's the Sussex Hotel in Walkerville.

In future editions we'll even be publishing a

campus fashion guide which will keep you up to date on what the trendsetters in the faculties are wearing: from the medical and law school's young professional looks, to the post-punk, neo-modernist hairstyles of the Arts faculty, to the street-credible fashions of student politicians, to the beer-stained yobbo styles of the Engineering Departments.

We're open to new ideas for *On dit* this term and we're going to need people to help us put them into effect.

If you'd like to be involved — whether you want to write, draw, take photographs, help generate and throw around ideas, or just get to know us and see what we're about — how about coming along to the *On dit* office on Tuesdays at lunch-time (1.00 pm). Each Tuesday we'll be having a very informal meeting for all interested people — the editors will even lay on coffee, tea and lamingtons.

But maybe you disagree with the changes we're making. Maybe you think *On dit* should have more sport, or more politics, or more creative writing, or more graphics ... As we said, we're open to new ideas.

Write us a letter and tell us what you think. Or better still, come along to a Tuesday meeting.

As *On dit* has been saying from time immemorial: "It's your paper".

# Defending Christian civilisation

## OPEN SPACE

Open Space is a weekly column in which invited organisations explain their beliefs and activities.

This week the ideals of the National Civic Council are expounded by their State Officer MARK POSA.

The Movement now known as the NCC was established in 1941 to fight communism in the Labor Movement. By 1970, the problem of communist power remained, but as part of the general cultural challenge which now faced all of the traditionally Christian values and institutions of Western countries.

The cultural revolution of the seventies, of which inflation was at once the product and the instrument, is the true revolution of our age. Far more than any merely political change it has served to dissolve the basic structures of a society, at once ordered yet free.

The revolution has been furthered by the use of ideas, of law and of politics to destroy positions and institutions previously regarded as sacred: the indefeasible rights of human life from the moment of conception; the indissolubility of marriage; the structure of the family; the disciplines of serious education; the bonds of religion.

The revolution is as universal as that which transformed a decadent Roman Empire in the age of Augustine, or a decadent post-mediaeval world in that of Rousseau, Diderot and Voltaire. In each case the decadence within both preceded and made possible the success of the assault from without. A strong culture inspired by deeply held religious, social and political principles would have never fallen victim to the forces of subversion.

Of those forces, ideas have always proved more powerful than military, political or economic weapons. On the other hand, military, political and economic weapons, at the service of

ideas and ideologies, have proved potent instruments of progressive disintegration.

### NCC OBJECTIVES

That is why, as a realistic movement, the NCC concerns itself with defence and foreign policy: if possible to educate public opinion in the nature of the Soviet — and Communist — threat, so that the nation will undertake the correct defence measures, and do so in time.

That is why it concerns itself with every idea, law, economic policy and social force which has its impact on the family: whether the idea is that of Women's "Liberation"; the law, of the deliberately misnamed Family Law Act; the economic policy which has created the two-income family as the norm; the social concept that it is possible to ignore the respective biological natures of man and woman.

That is why the NCC concerns itself, in an actual operational sense, with the struggle to

1. balance,
2. contain,
3. defeat and
4. if possible, destroy the various forms of Marxist power in the union movement.

The NCC is, of course, well aware that, in the inflationary eighties, in a sense which was not true of the early seventies, there are major problems associated with the power of unionism, as with the power of the banks, which have nothing whatsoever to do with Marxism.

### UNIONS — ENDING COMMUNIST CONTROL

Nevertheless, Australia's present economic problems might not have reached the condition of apparent insolubility which they have, if Communists of various shapes did not control unions like the AMWSU and the BLF, acting as the conscious agents of "class struggle" and providing the impetus for continual wage inflation.

Together with other forces, the NCC is dedicated to ending that control. When as a result of organised action Communist strength in these powerful affiliates is broken, the ACTU may be in a position to perform better than it does today: that is only, of course, if the sensible elements within its ranks can unite to resist its 'bureaucrat-isation' by an army of officials many of whom (as in the ALP Caucus) are expensive middle-class trendies having only an accidental connection with the blue collar working class.

That is why the NCC is involved in the struggle in the universities, although it recognises that unlike the great days of AUS in the early seventies, the real problem in the universities comes not from revolutionary student organisers, but from predominantly nihilist academics who, every year, turn out thousands of graduates believing in nothing but the indulgent philosophy of "Me — Now".

### EDUCATION — THE REAL CHALLENGE

It is a similar reason which takes the NCC into the field of primary and secondary education where the problem cannot be limited to bad teaching methods in the field of literacy and numeracy. Despite the "statistics" produced by self-serving teacher organisations, there is no evidence that the situation is improving even in that limited field.

All the practical evidence points to the fact that thousands of children are being thrown out into the world incapable of earning a living. It is, however, a matter of much more than literacy and numeracy. Serious historical knowledge has largely disappeared, as has a serious knowledge of English language. For them, modernity has substituted the illiteracy of television — twenty to thirty hours a week.



Bob Santamaria, focal point of NCC

Without any connection to their own past, without the basic tools of rational discourse, children do not so much suffer from an identity crisis as possess no identity at all. Without any roots, they become easy prey to rubbishing religions and ideologies, and to the twin plagues of drugs and alcoholism.

### RELIGION — WHY IS IT IRRELEVANT?

Religion has its own peculiarly philosophic problems. The ideology expressed in Harvey Cox's *Secular City* and "the spirit" (as distinct from the reality) of Vatican II, have both done their work in emptying the supernatural out of religious faith. Yet this does not fully explain the irrelevance of religion to large numbers of young people: Part of the reason derives from the disintegration of the family.

An even greater part derives from the triumph of the same illiteracy in the field of religion as prevails in the other humane sciences. This is a result of bad pedagogical methods. It is an age in which every "ism" — those of Marx, Freud, Marcuse in particular — have failed. Religion, therefore, should have no effective competitor. Many Christian clergy and teachers, working against the spirit of the times, perform miracles. By-and-large, however, the picture is alarming.

In every one of these fields, the NCC believes that it has a part to play by

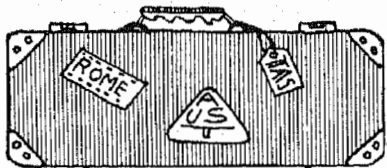
1. winning the conviction of persons with leadership capabilities;
2. training them;
3. organising them;
4. sustaining and supporting them in action: in every organisation, institution, medium in which the battle is fought.

### FIGHTING FOR RATHER THAN AGAINST

It is not a matter of fighting against things. The NCC has no brief for the present system, which may be defined as the Consumer Society, supported by the safety net of the Welfare State, although it recognises the comforts of the former and admits the indispensability of the latter until something better is provided. That 'something better' is a free society, founded on religion, nation (but not nationalism), family forms of work which preserve personal autonomy, and the small and medium unit in government, business, and administration — a free, religious, patriotic, decentralist society is the only true alternative to concentrated power, whether that power is totalitarian, authoritarian or democratic. That is what the NCC is essentially about.

# 10 LIVING

## How to earn your badge of honour on the overseas battlefield



### TRAVEL

The Intelligent Traveller's Guide

by Robert Clark

Travel column? In *On dit*...? An INTELLIGENT travel column? Unwrinkle your brow and let me explain.

Most travel pieces are collections of trade names such as Cathy Pacific, Jetset and the San Francisco Tourist Authority strung together by the author's dreary free-loading experiences at the expense of those institutions.

Appalling as such stuff is, it represents a pretty sizeable attitude to travel and foreigners among not only Australians but most Westerners. So if your idea of an exotic holiday is three weeks at Kuta nursing a Bundy and coke, or a ten-day package of Bangkok by night, you may as well turn back to *Outrage* right now. This column is for those whose eyes are open more than their wallets.

As for my own credentials, while I have not witnessed dawn over Kathmandu or caught the boat from Singapore to Madras or lived six months with Arab bedouins — and thus do not qualify as a Real Traveller — I have been around enough to know (hopefully) what is worthwhile and what is not.

Of course, travel is a personal exercise and so this column is an open affair. So if you're bored already by this diatribe why not write down your own travel adventures and bring it into us? Or, if you're not

inclined to write it yourself, simply pass it on and we'll put it into semi-literate shape ourselves.

Your experiences need not be confined to O.S. We're interested in anything from a canoe trip down the Amazon to a weekend by the Murray. We may even consider touring within Adelaide, although those adventurous types exploring the contours of their mind need not apply.

These days going overseas is as much a part of Australians' cultural experience as satellite television and *Sale of the Century*. For our generation it's the ultimate act in the maturation process, an initiation whereby the tribe sends its youth into the world beyond to survive on no more than their Thomas Cooks. It's a part of growing up Australian, like getting drunk for the first time, or your first dole or TEAS cheque.

Like other tribal customs, it has developed its own mythology, such as craving for Vegemite or getting robbed while sleeping on an Indian train. Back home, postcards plastered on inner-suburban fridges bear testimony to the rites of passage.

Not to mention what social scientists would call "support systems". Young Australians have their own travel organisation with world-wide links, their own magazine and newspaper in London (not to forget the many employment agencies), while the bronzed hordes have descended upon Bali in such numbers the government has been forced to open a consulate in Denpasar.

It usually begins just after the eager initiate graduates, or resigns spectacularly from the job which has been endured for two years, and jumps on the first budget-apex-off-peak fare to (for example) London, with stop-overs in Bangkok,

Bombay, and Rome.

Arrival, and the subject jumps off the plane with cheques burning inside the body-belt, with mind, mouth, ears and eyes ready to taste the world. What next?

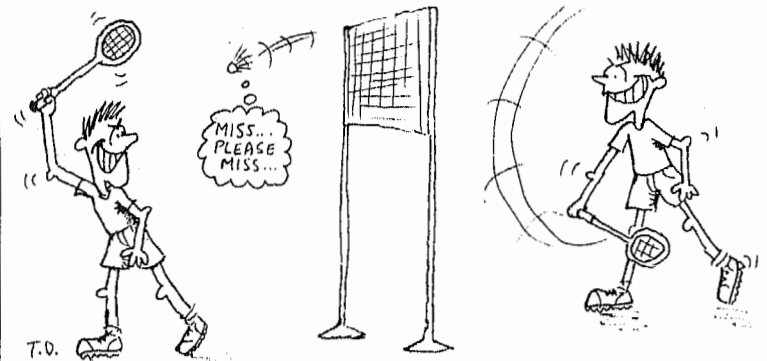
Don't say we didn't warn you. They'll be waiting for you. The travel sharks, who want to empty your wallet and dull your senses. All quite legal (usually) and in the case of Third World countries, hard to begrudge. It's one of their few ways of getting even with us, not to mention getting rich.

But it means if you're looking for varieties of life more exotic than the 40 hours a week and six-pack on the weekend type which passes for existence here you're going to have to work harder. In this computerised, corporatised age the most fantastic places are becoming mundane. Even Lhasa, the fabled Tibetan capital is getting its own international airport and hotel.

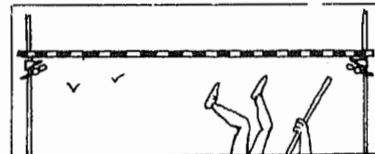
It's now possible — and many people do this — to visit half a dozen storybook places and experience no more than a handful of ABC documentaries, or less.

Yet you shouldn't be put off. Just get smart and get sharp and you'll find other places might not only be pleasant but may even stretch your sensibilities. Not everyone thinks like us.

I recall seeing two boys washing a dog in a small town in southern China. Not unusual perhaps except the dog was dead. It had been skinned and was completely stiff and white, like a white table with four matching legs. When the boys walked past me I suspected they appreciated my wonderment, but I imagined it. While we call dogs our best friend, other peoples are not afraid to eat their "Pal".



T.O.



### SPORT

#### 1984 Badminton Inter-Varsity

This year's inter-varsity competition was hosted by Adelaide Uni and was played during the first week of the holidays. Competition was strong, and Adelaide played well. The local women's team came fifth with the University of NSW being runners up to Monash in the final. In the men's competition Adelaide performed extremely well to be runners up to Monash in the final.

Two Adelaide Uni players, Andrew Reed, and Bindy Ingleton were selected in the combined university team that played the S.A. State team. Both players played well during the week to receive this honour.

The social events were popular this year. They included a bar night, mystery bus tour, and a winery tour. Some teams "piked out" to get good nights sleep, while others like Tasmania and Deakin were always seen raging into the wee hours.

The Presentation Dinner was also a success. Several awards were

presented to Tasmania. Congratulations go to the Tassie men's team who (yet again) won the wooden spoon, which this year was the "Phil Coldwell" Memorial Racquet.

Stork Holden won the "Legs of the I.V. Award", while Anna "Siren" Stone won the "Laugh of the I.V. Award". Jackie Abbott won the "Jugs of the I.V. Award" for her magnificent skulling abilities, and Ian Wallace had no competition for the "Tart of the I.V. Award".

The hearthrob from Queensland Mark "Mega" Ziirsen returned this year to recapture his "Megatrend" Award. Felix Ling from Deakin took out the "Cutie-pie Award" because he was so gorgeous, and who could forget Anthony Yeo's brilliant excuses after losing to Andrew Reed. The Melbourne player deserved his award.

The I.V. was very successful and congratulations must go to the organiser for a job well done. Everyone enjoyed themselves and the badminton was great too. A lot of drinking was done during the week, although the organiser was embarrassed when only a quarter of a keg had been drunk on the mystery bus tour!

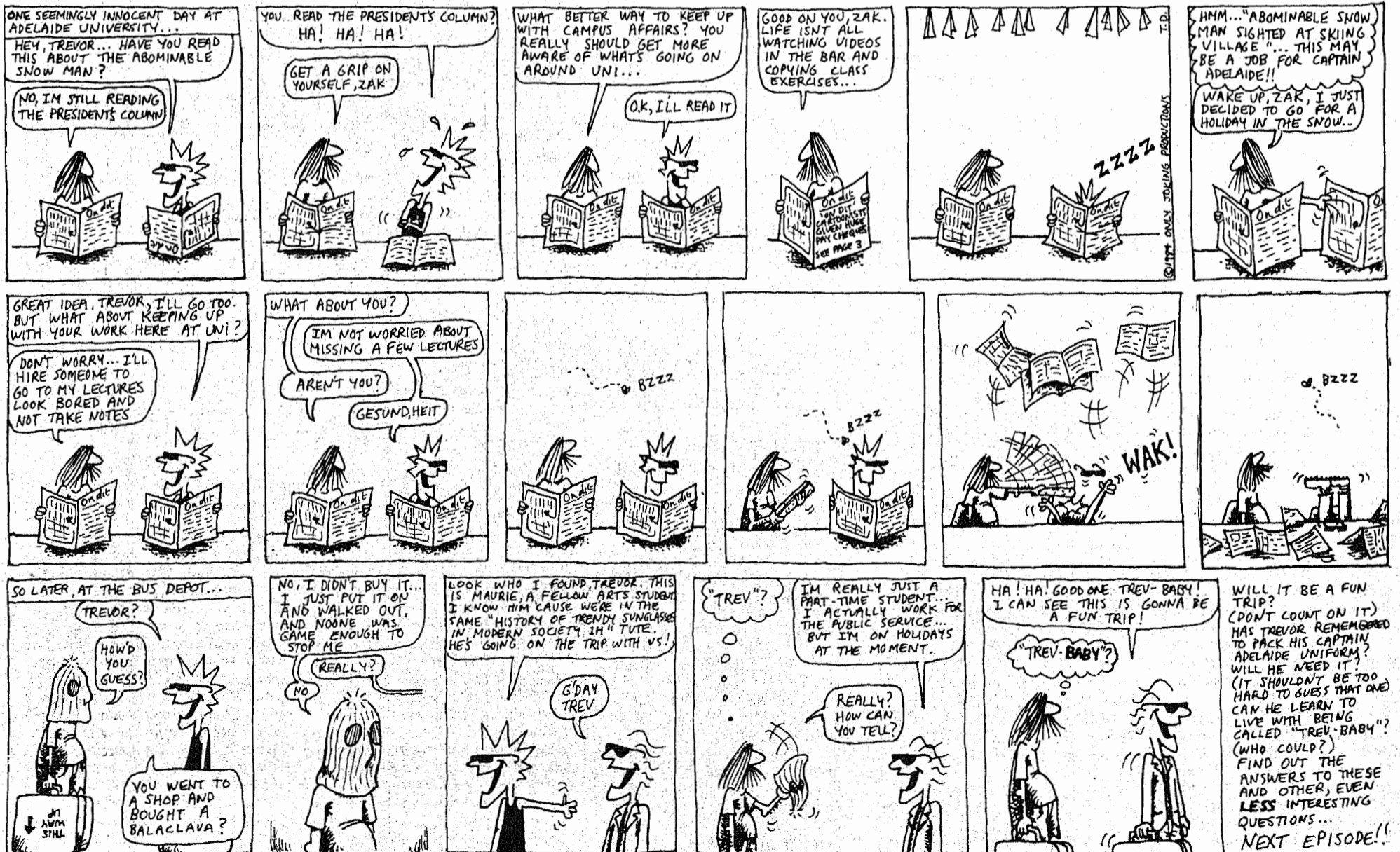
Thanks to all teams who competed especially Tasmania for their great company and friendship.

Adelaide will be in Perth for next year's I.V. and we'll be bringing home the trophies for sure!

JUST WHEN YOU THOUGHT IT WAS SAFE TO READ 'ON DIT'...

IT'S BACK!!  
DESPITE PUBLIC  
DEMAND!! IT'S...

# CAPTAIN ADELAIDE!!



# On dit In-depth

## Has the Phantom turned to feminist thought?

Peter Hockney

The Skull Cave in darkest Africa, the home of the legendary Phantom, the Ghost Who Walks, would seem an unlikely place for a feminist consciousness-raising session.

But then the Phantom hasn't become the longest-serving, most widely-read comic book hero of all time without being capable of a few surprises.

Many people associate comic books with infantile, violence-prone, sexist and often racist stereotypes.

Not so the one-and-only Phantom.

In the past the Phantom has fought and prevailed over countless generations of pirates, brigands, and unscrupulous traders intent on exploiting the natives under his care.

But in the latest Phantom comic book just out (No. 797 "New Story", "32 pages is BIGGER") our hero contends with a much more difficult adversary: his own paternalistic chauvinistic upbringing.

The scene is the Phantom's Skull Cave in the "Deep Woods" located some would say in northern India near Bangladesh and others in East Africa.

The Phantom, the Ghost Who Walks, the man who cannot die, Mr. Walker, 400 years old, Ruler of the Jungle, Nemesis of pirates, Laird of the Skull Cave, Commander of the Jungle Patrol, has just let his fiancée Diana Palmer in on the Phantom secret.

He is explaining how the Phantom tradition has been passed down from father to son since the first Phantom was washed up almost dead on the Bengali coast 400 years ago after his ship had been attacked and sunk by pirates.

The first Phantom's father died in the attack and after being rescued by friendly Pygmies he swore, on the skull of one of the pirates whose body was conveniently washed ashore, to "devote the whole of my life to fight piracy, cruelty and injustice."

He included his descendants in his oath: "May my sons and their sons follow me."

The first Phantom was then led into the woods by his pygmy rescuers where he discovered the Skull Cave out of which he sallied in the years to come, best costumed and masked to fight cruelty and injustice and, with the assistance of his pygmy friends, to establish his "Phantom's Peace" all over the surrounding tribes.

He somehow contrived to find himself a wife and had a son.

When he died his son took the skull oath, donned his father's costume and so the Phantom was reborn.

Only the Phantoms' wives and their faithful Bandar pygmy friends know the secret of the Phantom's apparent immortality.

But Diana Palmer is a modern, free-thinking, working woman.

She has a few questions to ask.

"Why does the eldest son always become the Phantom, why not the eldest daughter?" she asks her bemused, muscle-bound but now bemused husband-to-be.

"That's discrimination of the sexes", she says.

A troubled, still-bound-in-his-paternalistic-conditioning Phantom replies: "Why ... yes ... hmm, I never thought of it that way."

After a few moments of meditation he recalls that generations ago there was in fact a female Phantom.

The Phantom and Diana consult the Skull Cave archives and as he reads from the diaries of his grandfather and his sister, a story of equal opportunity Phantom-style unfolds:

The young Phantom-to-be and his sister grow up together in the deep woods.

They receive the same jungle training from their father (the sixteenth Phantom) and "through the training the sister, Julie, became her brother's equal in running, swimming and shooting both with the bow and arrow and the pistol and her hand never trembled when they went Tiger hunting with spears."

(Remember this was before the days of fauna conservation and national parks).

Years later, with their father dead, the new Phantom is trapped underground during an earthquake while rescuing a woman and is believed dead.

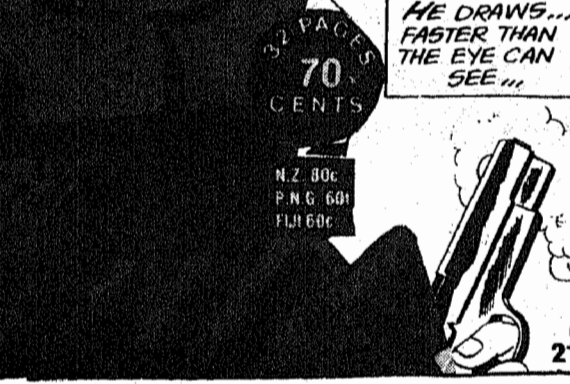
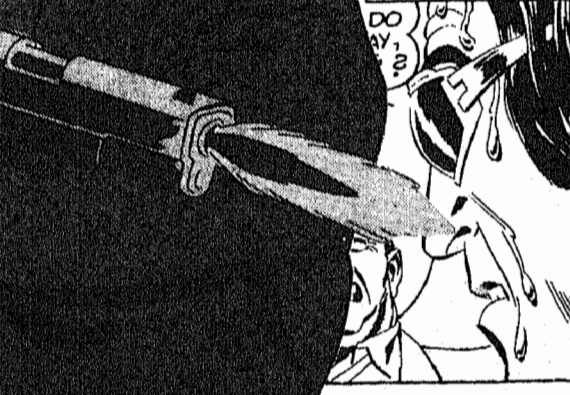
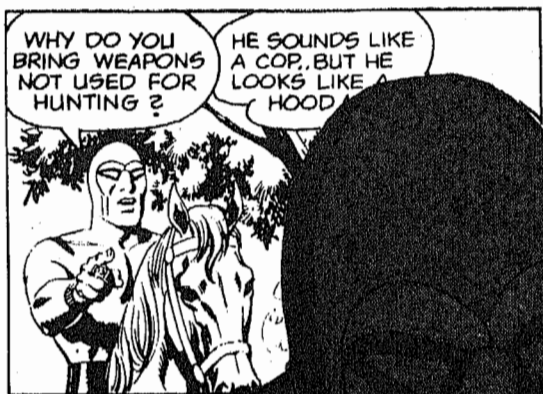
The terrible news goes out by jungle drums: "The Ghost who walks is dead, swallowed by a crack in the ground."

Back at the Skull Cave, Julie weeps but then resolves to take action.

She takes one of her brother's costumes and alters it to fit.

"Do you think I'm doing wrong," she asks her pygmy offside.

"No, Julie, you are just as well prepared as your brother was," he replies.



And so Julie takes the skull oath with one small addition; she commits not only her sons but her daughters to follow.

Well one thing led to another and the original male Phantom is retrieved from underground but in the meantime the female Phantom does well surprising bandits, stopping treasure thieves and preventing inter-tribal war.

The comic ends with the story over and the Phantom explaining to Diana: "Well that was the story of Julie who was the Phantom for one month ... and sometimes later she helped her brother out."

Diana asks: "What happened to her in the end?"

The Phantom: "Oh the usual thing, she fell in love with a missionary, got married, had children and became a housewife."

(Do we detect a hint of satire here in the usually poker-faced Phantom?)

And the final word from Diana: "Typical! It makes me cry."

Now, while the Phantom is still a muscle-bound he-man and his fiancée Diana's role that of bearing junior Phantoms and dusting and vacuuming the Skull Cave, it's clear that the strip's feminist message is going to be somewhat confused.

But in the world of comics one must be thankful for small mercies.

And recent history reveals that in other ideological matters, the Phantom has often done a lot better

than his comic book colleagues.

Back in the days of Allende's socialist Chile sociologists set themselves the task of analysing comic books and discovered that Mickey Mouse, Donald Duck, Superman etc. were all subtle symbolic support for American imperialism, consumerism, capitalism and racism.

There was a strong reaction in Chile and almost all American comics were banned.

As one Chilean analyst wrote: "Power to Donald Duck means the promise of under-development. The daily agony of the Third World is served up as a spectacle for permanent enjoyment in the utopia of bourgeois liberty."

"The Phantom" was one of the few comics to escape the ban.

The reasons are obvious.

"The Phantom" has always been a champion of the black man, the Third World man (and woman) against white pirates, traders etc who seek to exploit him/her.

Of course there will always be something ideologically suspect in the Phantom's paternalistic relationship with his tribal companions.

Originally the Phantom was a sort of idealised colonial benevolent despot who enforced peace and harmony among the tribes incapable of doing it themselves.

But the Phantom has changed with the times.

He now supports the black leaders of newly independent black nations against insurrection.

He is a good friend and ally of the neighbouring independent black States.

Though he retains considerable political power in the jungle, the later comics show him to be much more a first among equals, a chairman rather than executive president.

And he has even replaced the former white commander of his Jungle Patrol with a black.

Chile, it seems, is not the only Third World nation or group of people to appreciate the Phantom's commitment to those victimised by European colonialism.

The Phantom is reportedly the fifth most popular person in Central Australia after Elvis Presley, Charlie Pride, Ted Egan and Gough Whitlam with Phantom T-Shirts a common-place among Aborigines.

In Papua New Guinea, as another example, there were riots when court action was taken to prevent the publication of the Phantom strip in Pidgin by the Anglican Pidgin newspaper "Wantok."

Could the more recent changes mean that "The Phantom" will in turn become compulsory reading with, for example, Women on Campus?

After all it's almost always men who cower and break out into a sweat when they see the "mark of the Phantom".

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# Nuclear fuel cycle in one easy lesson

For many of us the problem with the nuclear debate is that we do not have the scientific knowledge to evaluate the various arguments. MARTIN HOLT explains — in a layperson's terms — how the nuclear fuel cycle works and looks at the hotly debated questions of safety and weapons proliferation in the light of the facts.

In the nuclear cycle, a reaction between certain sparsely distributed materials, which naturally occurs in molten stars like the sun and occasionally in volcanic activity on earth, is artificially imitated by refining and concentrating those materials and placing them in rigid configurations. The heat of the reaction boils water to produce steam to drive turbines to generate electricity in the same way as in non-nuclear plant.

The materials in question are the 235 isotope of Uranium and the 239 isotope of Plutonium. Each of these isotopes is fissile: that is, any quantity greater than a specific critical mass, if sufficiently concentrated, spontaneously disintegrates, releasing vast amounts of energy. Plutonium is created in the course of a controlled fission reaction fuelled by Uranium, but occurs naturally on earth so rarely that none was discovered until many years after the first preparation of it in a reactor. Uranium is widely but thinly distributed throughout the earth's crust (and consequently also in the sea). There are small deposits of almost pure Uranium (pitchblend), but most mines today work on an assay of three percent Uranium or less, though often there are other valuable metals present as well.

Isotopes are slightly less massive than those of the 238 isotope, they pass more readily through a permeable membrane and gravitate less under centrifugal forces, and these respective facts are exploited in the two processes to increase the concentration of the 235 isotope in one volume of gas at the expense of other volumes. Enrichment of a volume of gas to the desired level for reactor fuel is a cumulative process of many stages of diffusion or centrifuging, measured as units of separative work.

Enrichment is an expensive business. With the diffusion technique the operating power required is enormous, giving colour to flamboyant claims that nuclear power is mainly necessary to process its own fuel. The newer centrifuge technique demands less than a tenth of the power and also offers the possibility of modular expansion with a construction time less than the normal forward contracting period for enrichment.

Uranium emerges from an enrichment plant in two streams. Both are held in the hexafluoride in autoclaved containers. One stream, enriched in the 235 isotope, goes forward to the reactor fuel fabrication plant. The other depleted

returned to the core. In a pressurized water reactor (PWR), the coolant is kept under even higher pressure, so that it does not boil, and instead of driving the turbines directly it passes through a heat exchanger and heats another, pressurized supply of water to boiling point, which in turn drives the turbines. The PWR thus contains radioactivity within a smaller circuit, but requires very high — some would say impossibly high — standards of engineering for that circuit, which must withstand enormous pressures at enormous temperatures. The PWR has now become the world's standard thermal reactor type.

**Heavy water reactors.** The only design which has achieved commercial status is the Canadian CANDU. Heavy water in a closed circuit is both moderator and coolant, and its superior efficiency as a moderator enables the CANDU to operate on unenriched fuel. It is the most efficient Plutonium producer among current reactor types, which will seem a good or bad thing according to your opinion of the prospects of Reprocessing and Fast Breeder Reactors.

**Gas cooled reactors.** This type was developed mostly in Britain and France. The French abandoned their design in favour of building the PWR type under licence from American designers. The British have built a number of a second generation design called the AGR, but official policy is to build the next British reactor to a Westinghouse PWR design. In an AGR the moderator is solid carbon (graphite) and the coolant dioxide gas.

The British AGR programme has, so far, been a severe financial embarrassment, but some British nuclear specialists argue that poor control of on-site engineering should be blamed rather than the basic AGR design, which, they claim, is also intrinsically safer than a PWR, having a greater propensity to shut itself down automatically when it goes wrong.

As a reactor operates, its fuel supply of the 235 isotope of uranium gradually declines by nuclear disintegration until, at refuelling time, only a third to a quarter of it remains. Nearly all the 238 isotope remains unchanged, but a small proportion of it is changed by absorbing neutrons into the 239 isotope of Plutonium, and other even smaller proportions are changed into other transuranic elements. Elements of lower atomic weight, called fission products, build up as the reaction proceeds.

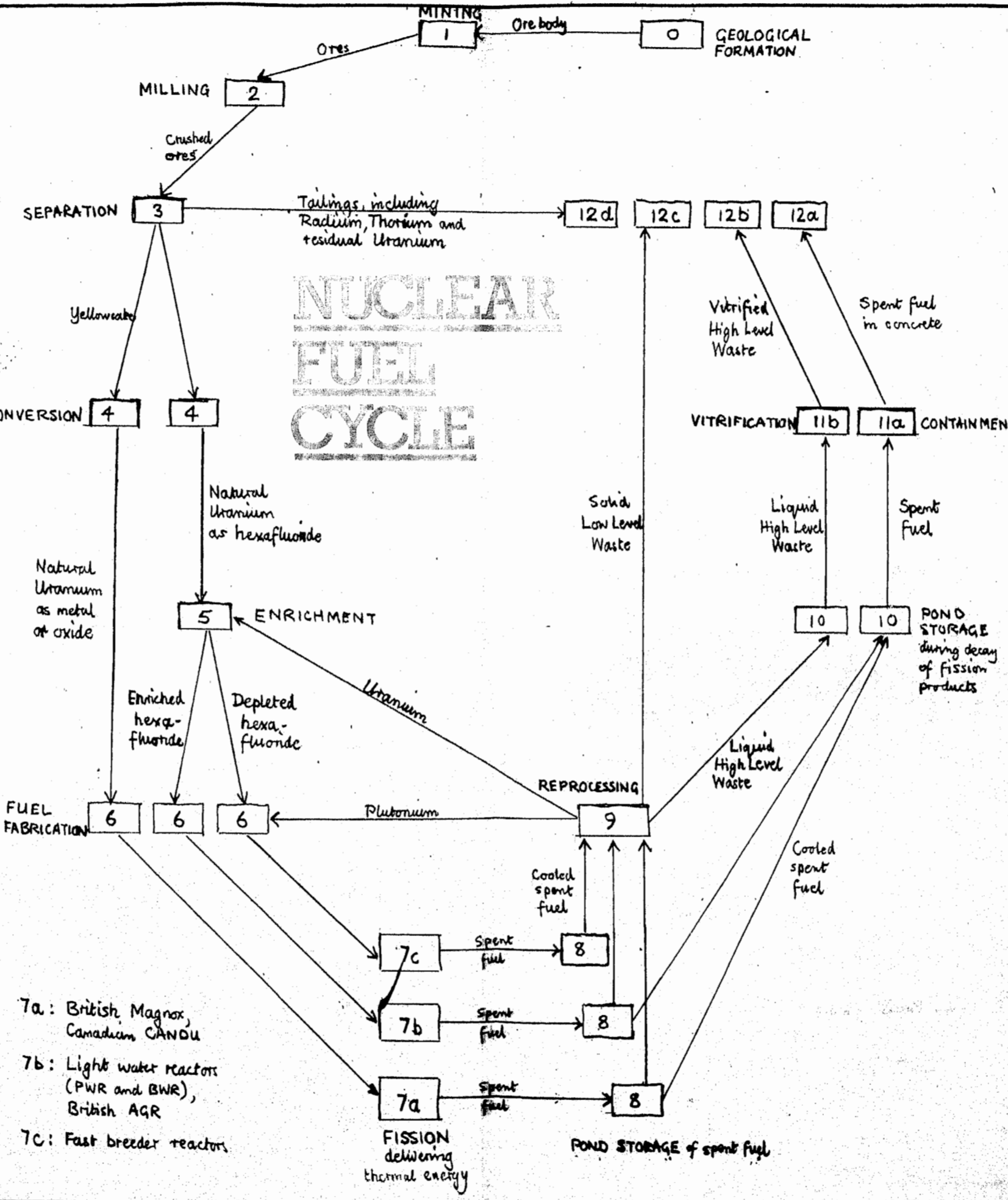
The exact course of the reaction will depend on the amount of fuel and degree of enrichment of fuel in individual rods in their particular places in the core. There are theoretically optimal configurations for maximising power output, and there are other configurations which increase the rate of Plutonium production at the expense of power output.

### Refuelling and waste disposal

After a reactor has been operating about a year, it will need to be refuelled: some rods are removed altogether, others are reinserted at different places, and some fresh rods are introduced. The job is done by a remotely controlled gantry above the core, as the rods are heavily contaminated with radioactive fission products. A CANDU or an AGR can be refuelled while continuing to operate but a PWR or BWR has to be shut down, and is out of operation for a month. The spent fuel rods have to be stored under water for at least six months to cool them and to allow time for radioactive decay of the shorter-lived of the fission products. What happens next varies according to national policy.

In Sweden it is now national policy, sanctified by referendum, to regard the spent fuel rods simply as a final waste product. They are accordingly to be kept in storage under water for a fairly long period — it will be at least ten years — to allow partial decay of rather longer-lived fission products. They will then be packed in canisters designed to withstand the heat which the rods will continue to emit for several hundred years, which will be stacked probably in a bed of Bentonite clay deep in a rock formation: tests have been carried out in a disused mine at Strypa to confirm its suitability as a repository. And that, the Swedes profoundly hope, will be the end of the business.

In Canada, the USA and sundry other countries with recently instituted nuclear power programmes, the policy is to store



7a: British Magnox, Canadian CANDU  
7b: Light water reactors (PWR and BWR), British AGR  
7c: Fast breeder reactor

spent fuel rods under water for anything up to 50 years pending a decision on whether to treat them as pure waste as in Sweden or to recycle them.

**Britain and France** both operate Reprocessing plants, at Sellafield (formerly Windscale) and Cap la Hague respectively, through which fuel rods from their own reactors and, by contract, those of some other countries, are recycled to provide fuel for further stages of the nuclear cycle.

In reprocessing the fuel rods are chopped into short lengths and their contents dissolved in nitric acid. In solution the Plutonium and Uranium are separated and precipitated. The Uranium is returned to an Enrichment plant for further separative work and re-enters the previous cycle. The Plutonium is stored ready for whatever the future of Plutonium stocks is to be. The remaining solution and the undissolved cladding of the rods contain medium-lived fission products (mainly Cesium and Strontium), long-lived natural decay products of Uranium, and small amounts

of very long-lived transuranic elements created, like the Plutonium, in the fission chain reaction. This is collectively called High Level Waste, and is stored in tanks at the Reprocessing plants. The longer it is stored, the less will be the decay heat and radioactivity of fission products with which the ultimate containment of these wastes will have to cope, and the present plans of the British and French authorities seem to be to leave the waste in pond storage for up to fifty years. The period may be reduced for wastes generated in future years, when a technique and sites for final disposal have been approved. The British and French authorities believe they are in possession of a proven technique, though they are still looking for sites. The technique is one which turns the waste into small vitrified discs, which are then to be packed in containers and left in a repository probably like the Strypa mine, although other sorts of geological formation are being examined. The purpose of the exercise is to prevent release of the radioactive elements from containment

### Fast Breeder Reactors

The future intended for Plutonium by the British and French authorities is as fuel for the Fast Breeder type of reactor (FBR). In this type of reactor, the fuel consists of pins containing Plutonium, and the coolant is liquid sodium. There is no moderator, as the Plutonium chain reaction can be propagated by fast-travelling neutrons, but at the periphery of the core neutrons are emitted into an encircling blanket of depleted Uranium from an Enrichment plant, and atoms of the 238 isotope of Uranium are thereby transmuted into the 239 isotope of Plutonium.

Crucially, the reaction can be so controlled that the rate at which Plutonium is created in the blanket is slightly greater than the rate at which it disintegrates in the core, so that Plutonium is gained, not lost, at each refuelling. Thus once you have recovered enough Plutonium from a thermal reactor to start up an FBR, you can start saving further fuel from the FBR with which to start up a second FBR, and so on. (This is not something for nothing: what is lost is some of the 238 isotope of uranium, but we have plenty of that, unlike the 235 isotope).

If all nuclear fuel were to be used on the Swedish "once-through" system, present indications are that the world's resources of Uranium (I.E. really of the 235 isotope) would begin to give out well before its remaining oil resources, and would have provided only a fraction of the energy. If instead spent fuel were reprocessed and the recovered Plutonium used as fuel for the Fast Breeder Reactors (and if everything worked according to theory), the situation would be transformed; nuclear power

could have almost as long a lifetime as High Level Waste.

Hoarding Plutonium from thermal reactors is quite a slow process, so we need not expect the commercial FBR to be introduced in numbers for a decade or two yet, even if all goes according to plan. (Unless nuclear disarmament is achieved, traces of radioactive elements in building materials from dismantled warheads). The first commercial FBR is now being built in France, as an enlargement of a prototype plant which has been tested over a number of years. Britain, too, has now a lot of experience in the working of a similar prototype reactor, and there are experimental reactors in West Germany and Russia. The USA has shelved plans for commercial breeders since 1977, just as it has ended commercial reprocessing.

### Safeguards

Nuclear bombs, like nuclear reactors, can be found with either the 235 isotope of Uranium or the 239 isotope of Plutonium. Nuclear materials are usually now sold under safeguards which provide for auditing by inspectors of the International Atomic Energy Agency. Supplying countries may also insist on selling only to signatories of the international Non-Proliferation Treaty. Two questions inevitably arise. What assurance can supplying countries have that the nuclear fuel or technology they sell is not being applied in breach of contract or treaty by the purchasing country to making weapons as well as generating electricity? And how secure are nuclear materials against private diversion for the purpose of making weapons?

The later the stage of the cycle, the more acute the problem becomes. At a very early stage, it would be possible in some countries to commandeer lorry loads of yellowcake and deliver them over the wrong border, and it is claimed that Uranium has disappeared in this way in central Africa, probably for the benefit of the Pakistani nuclear weapons programme. It makes no sense for anyone to do it unless they have an Enrichment plant, so it is not an option for terrorist groups. Pakistan, however, now has, or soon will have, an operating Enrichment plant, acquired by industrial espionage and surreptitious purchase of parts.

At the Enrichment stage itself uranium for weapons must be enriched not to three percent but to about 90 percent. It would be impossible to rearrange the configuration of a plant of the kinds at present in use for this purpose without the full connivance of the operating authority, and impossible for the operating authority to deceive international inspectors if the plant were under IAEA safeguards. Some countries, however, operate one group of nuclear facilities which are subject to safeguards and inspection, and another group, supplied with uranium from a different, possibly local source, which are not.

Turning now to Plutonium, the situation is made worse by the fact that much smaller quantities of it will suffice for making a warhead. Can auditing be accurate enough to detect persistent small-scale diversion of Plutonium in a Reprocessing plant, if the plant has a large throughput? The annually reported audits of the British plant and the American plants which reprocess for military purposes are not in the least encouraging.

The case, then, looks bad for commercial nuclear fission on this score. But it needs to be asked: what would be the effect on weapons development if the major suppliers of Uranium and of nuclear technology all agreed tomorrow to cease production altogether for ever? I venture the opinion that the sacrifice would be too late: that Uranium ores have already been discovered in sufficient quantity in so many countries and nuclear physicists and engineers of so many nationalities trained to such a level that most governments which really wanted to make nuclear weapons would command the resources to do it. My own belief is that weapons proliferation will no longer be prevented or even impeded by abandoning civilian nuclear power, although perhaps it once could have been.

### Hazards

The specific hazard associated with the nuclear fuel cycle is that of exposure to ionising radiation. Standards of protection have become more stringent, particularly for Uranium miners, since the nuclear era began. Orthodox opinion, represented by the International Commission on Radiological Protection,

is now that any exposure to radiation, however small, is capable of causing cancer, and that the probability of incidence of cancer increases in proportion to total exposure. Thus a certain amount of cancer is attributed to the background radiation of the natural environment, caused by cosmic rays, traces of radioactive elements in building materials etc. Limits for annual exposure are prescribed, and the limits for the general public are set at one tenth of the limits for employees who work with radioactive materials, but even within these limits it is recommended that exposures be kept "as low as reasonably achievable". It is usually taken that the latter demand is satisfied if the total increase in public exposure to radiation due to nuclear facilities is small in comparison with background radiation.

The limits are calculated to satisfy the doctrine that occupational risk of death or illness in the nuclear industry should be less than such risk in at least some other reasonably common occupations, and that public risk due to nuclear facilities should be less than the risk due to other activities of industrial societies. Controversy still surrounds the calculations of the risks. This is partly because the nuclear industry has from the start been very successful in keeping exposure rates low, so that there have been too few guinea pigs (except in Uranium mining) to establish firm statistical conclusions.

Let us see how this philosophy applies to the stages of the fuel cycle.

The medical history of Uranium

*Weapons proliferation will no longer be prevented or even impeded by abandoning civilian nuclear power, although perhaps it once could have been.*

mining up to about 1960 is a most unhappy one, with a high rate of incidence of lung cancer attributed to Radon gas in poorly ventilated mines. There are now much more stringent standards for the operation of mines though it will never be easy to know if they are being met. Because of the latency period for cancer, we do not yet know from experience what the rate of incidence will be under these standards. But it is at least clear that Uranium mining carries less risk of death than some other occupations it is thought reasonable to allow citizens to choose: such as deep sea fishing, for example, or being President of the U.S.A.

From the Separation plants to the Reactors, nuclear materials present only small radiological hazards, because most of the radioactivity present in the ore body is dumped behind the tailings dam; as a corollary, the final disposal of tailings is radiologically very important.

Once fission begins inside a reactor core, radioactivity quickly builds up, and the reaction itself has a momentum and generates forces which, unless continuously controlled during operation and for several days after shutdown, are capable of breaching the reactor's shielding and spilling the radioactive products into the atmosphere and surroundings. There is no danger of thermonuclear explosion, because, although critical masses of fissile materials are present, impulsive forces are not available to counteract the initial explosive forces and hold a critical mass together until its chain reaction is complete. (It takes advanced technological contrivance to make a nuclear warhead explode rather than fizzle).

However, the real radiological dangers are quite bad enough. Reactors are, of course, designed with engineered systems for maintaining the necessary control, and with backup systems in case the ordinary systems fail. Assessment of these systems, which vary from one design to another, is far too complex even to summarise here. Very serious reactor accidents, resulting in some thousands of delayed deaths from cancer and genetic damage to some of the rest of the population, are possible but improbable. The philosophy of risk outlined above can be extended to cover accidents as follows: if estimates of the probable frequencies of accident types are made, and if, when estimates high in their respective probability ranges are used, the

calculated risk to the public from accidents at those frequencies added to the calculated risk from normal operation is less than the combined risk from accidents and normal operation of (say) electricity generation on the same scale by coal, then nuclear power can be called a relatively benign technology. The calculation might come out right for nuclear power if it were proved (as has been claimed and seems not improbable) that atmospheric pollution from coal burning reduces the life expectancy of large numbers of people — enough to offset the effect of very infrequent but very damaging large reactor accidents. However, it is hard to believe that such heroic rationalism would actually rescue nuclear power in the wake of a really serious accident.

Another such calculation reaches the following conclusion. In a population (e.g. the population of London) large enough to make this sort of statistical reasoning legitimate, let each person be compelled to smoke one twentieth of a cigarette every week for thirty years. Then the excess mortality to be expected from this cause is equal to the excess mortality to be expected in the same population as a consequence of a very bad local nuclear reactor accident — one which resulted in an average radiological exposure ten times as high as the maximum delivered at the perimeter of the Three Mile Island reactor in the course of the accident there.

Reprocessing plants are the stage of the fuel cycle where control of radiological hazards has so far been least satisfactory.

A number of employees at these plants have suffered rather high exposures, and there have been leaks and spills from waste storage tanks, but most significantly the radioactivity of effluent streams released into the sea in full accordance with the design of the plants has sometimes been excessive. It seems possible that, unless some remedy is found, reprocessing on any large scale will be judged too unsafe, and thereby the breeder cycle and with it the whole future of nuclear power would be cut short.

We come finally to the radiological hazards of waste disposal. Wastes stored temporarily in tanks in large volumes are inherently dangerous, but it is hard to see how they might become widely dissipated except as a result of a warfare which would itself have even more catastrophic effects.

The problems with tailings and with reduced, solidified high level wastes are different: such wastes are not difficult to keep safe, provided vigilance is exercised over them. But the length of time during which they must be kept safe is so great that human vigilance cannot be guaranteed to out-last it. In the case of tailings, regulations may prescribe a depth of covering, but deep burial by backfilling mines seems not to be contemplated, and in my opinion, should be. High level wastes are intended to be buried deep. Pursuing the same philosophy of risk, the natural question to ask would be something like the following: Using conservative estimates of the probability that primary containment will be breached within the first few hundred years, and of the rates at which the wastes would then be dissolved and leached out through the rock formation into watercourses, would the radiological hazard from the contents of a given repository be less than the hazard from similar leaching of some of the more radioactive or otherwise toxic natural ore bodies? It is worth noting that after about a hundred years the toxicity of spent reactor fuel declines to about the same level as that of typical ores of Mercury, and that the toxicity of the fuel will continue to decline thereafter, whereas the toxicity of the Mercury remains the same.

Martin Holt is a tutor in the Classics Department at Adelaide University. He has researched nuclear power extensively for the Australian Democrats.

# The barracker: larrikin or proud traditionalist?

Barracking at the footy has been the favourite past-time of thousands of Australians for over a hundred years. MARK DAVIS looks at the origins of the barracking tradition.

"You rotten bloody commo poofter mongrel bastard": this string of invective, perhaps the ultimate Australian insult, was recorded a few years ago at a Melbourne football match by Professor Ian Turner.

According to Professor Turner, it was shouted at the umpire by a St. Kilda barracker clutching a can of Carlton Draught.

Turner, historian and self-styled student of Australian folklore and popular culture, points out that this anonymous barracker had, in that one insult, given vent to all the Australian political, social, racial, sexual and male-chauvinist prejudices.

What is more, he had projected them, says Turner, "onto a representative of bourgeois, imperialist, fascist repression."

"And, one hopes, he'd achieved a satisfactory purgation and didn't go home and beat his wife that night."

Turner's St. Kilda barracker is not just another beer-swilling ocker — he is, believe it or not, the unwitting heir to a long and rich Australian tradition.

Australian sporting crowds have been notorious for their barracking ever since organised team sports began in this country.

But in today's era of televised sport with instant replays, computerized score tallies, and the slick patter of professional sports commentators watching from their air-conditioned, glassed-in announcers' boxes, those poorer commentators, the thousands of barrackers in the outer, are all too easily forgotten.

History shows that in Australian sporting events the barrackers are as essential a part of the game as the players.

Take football. Sports writer William Broderick sees this game as high drama with a cast consisting of villainous umpires, virtuous home gladiators, vicious visiting gladiators and, of course, a chorus of clamorous barrackers.

"Although the game is pitched to the tragic heights of Greek theatre, it nevertheless has its moments of low comedy and pure farce" Broderick writes.

"The rude mechanicals provide these elements in their chorus work with comments on the central dramatic figures."

"The men in white, say the chorus, possess only one eye apiece, are short-sighted, were born out of wedlock. Fumbled dramatic business is ridiculed: 'you couldn't get a kick in a mob of horses. Get up, a mug, there's no Oscars for acting, mate; it's out of bounds again; gawd, we'd miss getting six in a brothel!'"

While the games we play may have changed tremendously over the years with increasing professionalism and the packaging of cricket and football as televised spectacles, the barrackers have been one of the few constants in Australian sport. With their tradition of all-out participation in the game, they provide a link with our sporting history.

The most remarkable feature of organised sport in this country is how little the crowd behaviour has changed in over a hundred years.

Most of the outstanding features of the barracking tradition — fanatic devotion to a team, or abuse of the umpire, for instance — we laid down in Melbourne in the last decades of the nineteenth century



Football fever

when Australian Rules Football first attracted a mass following.

The word "barrack" itself is a football term from the 1880s, although its exact derivation is uncertain. It may have come from an Aboriginal word *barak*, a negative, or from the Irish pronunciation of "bark". Another suggested derivation is the French *baragouin*, meaning gibberish.

Abuse of the umpire soon emerged as one of the main occupations of the barracker.

In 1868 Jack Conway, captain of the Carlton football team, wrote of a game in Geelong: "we were awaiting the decision of the umpire [on a disputed goal], which could not be heard amid the groans and yells of the spectators, who had become so uproarious that we had to beat a hasty retreat to an adjacent hotel."

It may have been the peculiarities of the rules of football in these early days which gave rise to the custom of abusing the umpire.

In the very early days there were no umpires. It was up to the opposing captains to resolve any arguments as to infringements of the rules. Sometimes the barrackers took it upon themselves to take part in these arguments and flooded onto the field, disrupting the play.

Later, when umpires were appointed, teams frequently disputed the umpire's decision and sometimes walked off the ground. It wasn't until 1870 that the rules were

altered to provide that an umpire's decision be final.

Playing fields were unfenced and the crowding of barrackers around the goal posts resulted in many disputed goals. In one case, it was recorded, "just as the ball was passing through the posts, it struck a small boy on the head, and then glanced off, touching one of the goal posts." The goal was not allowed.

The other main feature of these formative years of Australian Rules football was the emergence of close links between football clubs and their

local communities.

Dedication to the local football team was especially fanatical in Melbourne's inner-suburban, working-class areas. Ian Turner explains that for the residents of Collingwood, Carlton, Richmond, Footscray and the like, football meant a new pride and way of life. Barracking was a matter of local and class solidarity — who says sport and politics don't mix? The fierce dedication of thousands of working-class barrackers, as might

be expected, attracted the disapproval of the authorities. When barracking came to the attention of the courts, for instance, the judges were not impressed. *The Age* newspaper reported in 1983: "His worship remarked that was carried on at football matches was a mean and contemptible system, and was getting worse every day. Actually people were afraid to go to them on account of the conduct of the crowd of 'barrackers'. It took all the interest out of the game to see young men acting like a gang of

reasonless emotional seizures."

"Barracking" was even ruled unparliamentary behaviour by the Speaker of the Victorian Legislative Assembly during a particularly heated debate.

Although barracking has survived the disapprobation of the authorities for over a hundred years, one observer believes that it now faces a new threat. Melbourne sports writer, Garrie Hutchinson, says the broadcasting of sport is destroying the barracking tradition. Hutchinson says the advent of the portable transistor radio began a decline in the custom of spectators commenting on the game themselves. According to Hutchinson television poses an ever greater threat. "There's absolutely no joy to be had barracking a television set" he says. "I believe that the increase in important football games being shown live on television will introduce a new kind of barracker."

*The most remarkable feature of organised sport in this country is how little the crowd behaviour has changed in over a hundred years.*

"A TV barracker will tend to be a solitary morose kind of individual, who will not believe that he has any influence on the outcome of a game. Rather than letting out all his advice and spleen, he will tend to keep it in."

"He won't let anything out for fear of disturbing the household."

"I mean, it's rather silly to cheer loudly in your own living room."

"The largely middle-class sports writers of the day also denounced the behaviour of 'hoodlums and barrackers', comparing it unfavourably with that of the 'reputable and better class of spectators'."

One commentator wrote: "The army of 'barrackers' which follows each football team is an unruly horde, obeying very primitive impulses and giving itself up every Saturday afternoon to the ecstasy of

larrikins."

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# The end of the world: Reagan, Armageddon and nuclear war

President Reagan's belief in God's will and Armageddon in our lifetime may predispose him to expect a final battle between good and evil in a nuclear holocaust. RONNIE DUGGER reports.

On at least five occasions in the last four years, Ronald Reagan has referred to his belief that Armageddon may well occur during the present generation and could come in the Middle East. He associates Armageddon with "the end of the world". As authorities for this premonition he cites Bible prophecies and unnamed theologians.

None of the president's statements about Armageddon has been precise or detailed. But in light of what Reagan has said already, Americans could fairly wonder if their president — almost all-powerful on questions of war, peace and "pushing the button" — is personally predisposed by fundamentalist theology to expect some kind of Armageddon beginning with a nuclear war in the Middle East.

If a crisis arises in the Middle East and threatens to become a nuclear confrontation, might President Reagan be predisposed to believe that he sees Armageddon coming and that this is the will of God? Might his religious beliefs affect his willingness to use nuclear weapons?

The term Armageddon is commonly defined as "the place where the final battle will be fought between the forces of good and evil."

In this final battle, as C.C. Cribb, the president of Evangelical Ministries, Inc., said in a book in 1977, "King Jesus will utterly devastate the assembled military millions of the diabolical dictator antichrist."

At Armageddon, in the Bible stories, God takes charge of human history. He descends from heaven and defeats the wicked. On the Day of Judgement, He damns the wicked, admits good people into eternal life and ushers in the millenium — a thousand years of peace and happiness during which Satan is chained up. Then eternity begins.

For Christians who believe the prophecies literally, Armageddon thus signifies not only terror and incalculable bloodshed, but also the Second Coming of Christ, the Day of Judgement, the Millenium and eternity.

During the campaign for the 1980 presidential nomination, in the course of an interview with TV preacher Jim Bakker of PTL Television Network, Reagan was discussing the need for a "spiritual

revival" when he suddenly said: "We may be the generation that sees Armageddon."

Speaking before a group of Jewish leaders in New York City during the same campaign, Reagan cryptically disclosed a connection in his mind between Armageddon and the Middle East. As quoted by William Safire, the candidate said: "Israel is the only stable democracy we can rely on in a spot where Armageddon could come."

Six weeks after Reagan was inaugurated, the Rev. Jerry Falwell, his principal supporter among evangelical preachers and the leader of the Moral Majority, told reporter Robert Scheer, in an interview that was tape recorded, that Reagan agreed with him on Bible prophecy.

Falwell himself prophesied to Scheer that within "less than 60 years" there will be "some nuclear holocaust," a war in which Russia will be destroyed, with nuclear weapons, but that Christians living in Russia will be "raptured," that is, transported physically to heaven in the twinkling of an eye, and will be saved from the holocaust in this way.

"We believe that Russia is going to move in on the Middle East and particularly Israel," Falwell said then. "And it is at that time when I believe there will be some nuclear holocaust on this earth..."

Scheer asked Falwell: "Have you ever discussed these things with Reagan? The whole question of prophecy? Does he agree with you?" "Yes, he does," Falwell replied.

"He told me, back in the campaign in New Orleans — we were riding together, just the two of us, security officer up front of course, with the driver — we were riding and he said 'Jerry, I sometimes believe we're heading very fast for Armageddon right now'. But he said, 'I am not a fatalist. I believe in human responsibility. I believe that God will respect us for making all-out efforts toward world peace, and that is where my commitment lies.'"

Last October 18, President Reagan telephoned Thomas Dine, the executive director of the American-Israel Public Affairs Committee, to thank him for lobbying to persuade Congress to authorise Reagan to keep the Marines in Lebanon for another 18 months. A transcript was made of the conversation. Reagan told Dine:

"You know, I turn back to your ancient prophets in the Old Testament and the signs foretelling Armageddon, and I find myself wondering if — if we're the generation that's going to see that come about. I don't know if you've noted any of those prophecies lately, but believe me, they certainly describe the times we're going through."

The apocalyptic writing in the Bible is deterministic. If the bible prophecy is true that Armageddon is coming, there is nothing bishops, presidents or general secretaries can do to stop it.

Reagan's statement to Dine referred to the "ancient prophets in the Old Testament and the signs foretelling Armageddon." The Bible's only reference to Armageddon is in Revelation, the last book of the New Testament, but Reagan was right that the final battle between good and evil was mentioned by several Old Testament prophets and was foreseen and prophesied in the Old Testament's Book of Daniel. As a review of passages in Issiah, Jeremiah, Daniel, Joel and Zechariah will show, Reagan's remarks about Armageddon are true to the biblical texts.

Caspar Weinberger, the Secretary of Defence, has responded to a question about the end of the world with a reference to the authority of the Book of Revelation in which the promise of "a new heaven and a new earth" occurs.

During an appearance Weinberger made at Harvard, a student asked him: "Do you believe the world is going to end, and if you do, do you think it will be by an act of God or an act of man?"

"I have read the Book of Revelation," Weinberger replied, "and yes, I believe the world is going to end — by an act of God, I hope — but every day I think that time is running out."

The belief that Armageddon is coming in this generation has been expressed by evangelicals in many recent books and statements.

Falwell says that nobody knows when the Lord will return, but he believes it will happen soon.

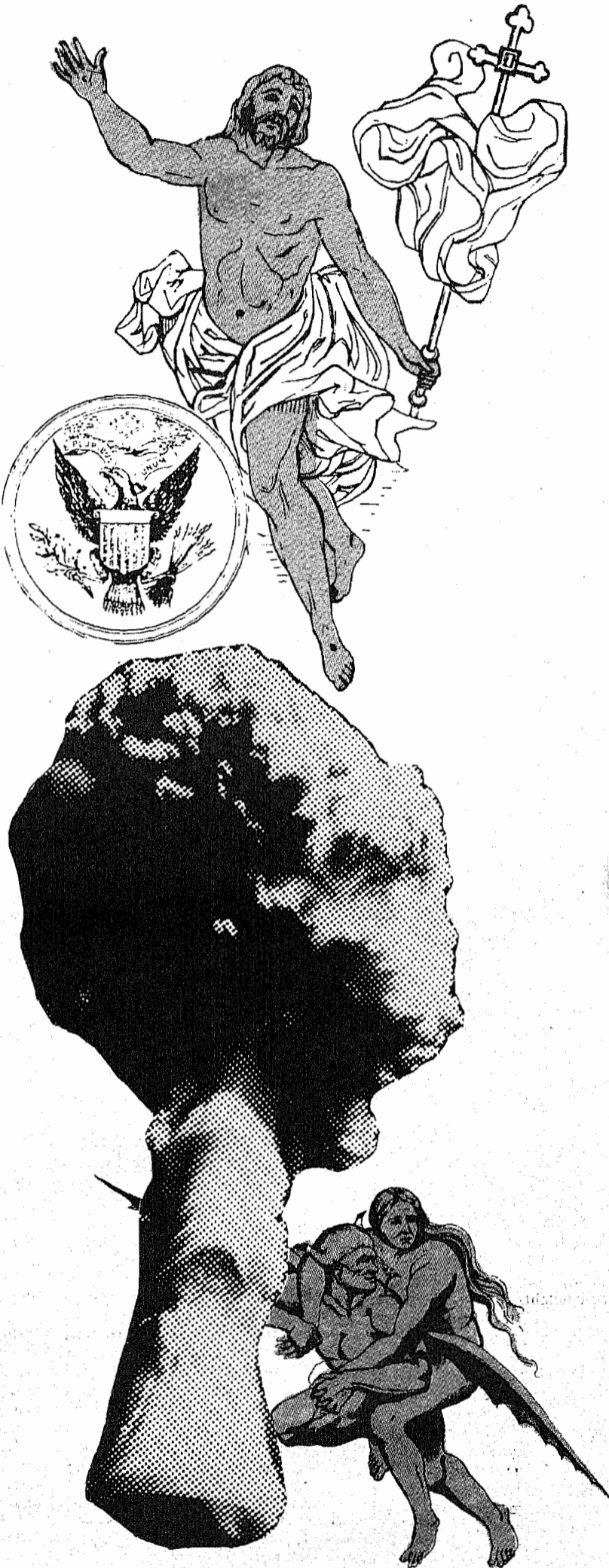
In a pamphlet entitled *Armageddon And The Coming War With Russia*, written evidently about 1980, Falwell argued that "the stage is rapidly being set even today in the Middle East" for two wars, the "Gog and Magog" war and Armageddon, which he believes run together into one. He declared that "the pieces are falling into place even today before our very eyes" for "the future invasion by Russia in Israel." Russia will be "soundly defeated", with five-sixths of its soldiers killed, and "the communistic threat will cease forever," he predicted. Then, he wrote, the antichrist will take over the Middle East and there will be "the final holocaust" of Armageddon.

The cover of Falwell's pamphlet is an overprinting of the title on a painting of a nuclear explosion's mushroom rising into a reddened sky. Elsewhere he preaches that after another thousand years, "the old heavens and the old earth ... will be destroyed by a nuclear blast."

He promises born-again Christians that they need not worry about nuclear war or Armageddon "because we're going up in the Rapture before any of it occurs."

Reagan is "an evangelical," according to Falwell. "I don't think there's any question the president is a born-again believer, and I think if you'd ask him point-blank he'd say yes to that question."

Reagan has often expressed his religious determinism. The president believes in a divine plan which controls his life and the lives of others. He has said or implied that he sees God's hand guiding his own



career.

When Reagan attained the governorship of California he told a reporter that he had committed his life into Christ's hands before the election. "I've always believed there is a certain divine scheme of things", he said. "I'm not quite able to explain how my election happened or why I'm here, apart from believing it is part of God's plan for me."

William Martin, a sociology professor at Rice University who writes on religious subjects, asked in an article in the June 1982 Atlantic on end-of-the-world evangelical theology:

"If a president were to appoint one or more premillennialists to key foreign policy posts (who at the confirmation hearings would think to

probe for beliefs about the Second Coming?), what incentive would they have to work for lasting peace in the Middle East, since they would regard a Russian-led attack on Israel as a necessary precursor of the Millenium...?"

"And if the nuclear destruction of Russia is foreordained, in some premillennial schemes, might not a fundamentalist politician or general regard his finger on the button as an instrument of God's eternal purpose?"

In this light, the fact that President Reagan believes that Armageddon may come in this generation in the Middle East, signifying the end of the world, is serious news.

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# 16 IN-DEPTH

## Murdoch's secret formula for sales: Bingo!



David Walker

The *News* of two weeks ago ran a couple of stories on page two which *The Advertiser* ignored. One was "Son for David Frost — Di's doctor in charge". The other was "Biggest circulation gains for News Corp".

Rupert Murdoch's News Corporation papers had been, it said "in the top upward movers in circulation figures among Australian newspapers". The *Tiser* had lost an average of 3300 readers over twelve months; the *News* had gained 800.

Rupert's doing well, is he? Such news, at a time when papers all over the world are selling less copies seems to be proof that the Murdoch formula of sensation, celebrities, sex and crime ("Mike Walsh In Prostitution Racket") can salvage newspapers from their slump. But can it? And do the figures tell the whole truth? Arguably not.

The biggest circulation gains amongst major Australian daily newspapers have been made by Murdoch's *Australian* and *Daily Sun*. Both gains are, in many ways, statistical anomalies.

At its peak in 1974, *The Australian* sold an average 143,000 copies per day, six days a week. Four years later it was selling 110,000 copies. Readers had abandoned Murdoch's sole "quality" Australian newspapers in droves. Why? Because of the

extraordinarily vehement anti-Whitlam campaign ordered by Murdoch in 1975, one of the most disastrous blunders in the recent history of Australian newspapers. *The Australian* never recovered from the loss of credibility. Weekday editions of the paper now struggle to sell 100,000 copies despite being printed in four states; the 116,000 "average" daily sales figure is attained by mixing in sales of *The Weekend Australian*, which sells over 200,000 copies. *The Australian* is no success story.

The Brisbane *Daily Sun*'s circulation gains admit an even simpler explanation — the newspaper was founded in July 1982 and has since struggled up to the point where it sells almost half as many copies as its rival, the Brisbane *Courier Mail*. Early in its life, Murdoch representatives claimed the *Daily Sun* was selling at least 138,000 copies daily. Official statistics then emerged — the *Daily Sun* was selling 105,000.

The Murdoch tabloid "rags" — the Sydney *Daily Telegraph* in the morning, and two afternoon papers, the Sydney *Daily Mirror* and our own glorious *News* — all took sudden sales jumps in 1982. Here the explanation is a one-wor-der: Bingo.

All these papers have "bought" sales by offering readers cash prizes, often of over \$10,000. Since the onslaught of bingo in 1982 all three papers have recorded hefty sales slides, the worst being the *Daily Mirror*, which with 329,000 sales a day is 45,000 down on its recent bingo-induced '82 peak and 51,000 less than its 1979 sales average, achieved without bingo. At least for the moment, this sale slide seems to

have stopped, which must have brought cautious smiles to the worried faces of a few Murdoch execs.

If the papers are selling well and making money, though, Murdoch will be alright, won't he? Again, arguably not. The key to a profitable newspaper is advertising, not sales. Ads earn about two-thirds of a paper's revenue (more in some special cases). Advertisers are clearly influenced by the fact that a paper sells well, but they are more interested in who it sells to. Up-market papers such as *The Age* in Melbourne, the *Sydney Morning Herald* and the *Australian Financial Review* sell to a richer audience, with large amounts of money to spend on items such as cars, holidays, hi-fi's and electrical appliances, items heavily advertised in the daily press. These papers charge high rates for "space" and yet attract expensive ads (and *The Age* and the *Sydney Morning Herald* have additional local monopolies on classified ads). *The Australian* is the one Murdoch paper aimed at this lucrative market, but a glance at a Thursday copy of *The Advertiser* will show you how much trouble it is having in selling space for ads.

The other Murdoch papers are bought by a generally much poorer audience, and can only attract ads by charging much lower rates. These rates are influenced by sales figures, but companies considering advertising with these papers are doubtless skeptical of the advertising value of selling papers to people who are only interested in winning bingo. They will suspect that many of the people who have bought Murdoch papers as hopeful bingo winners



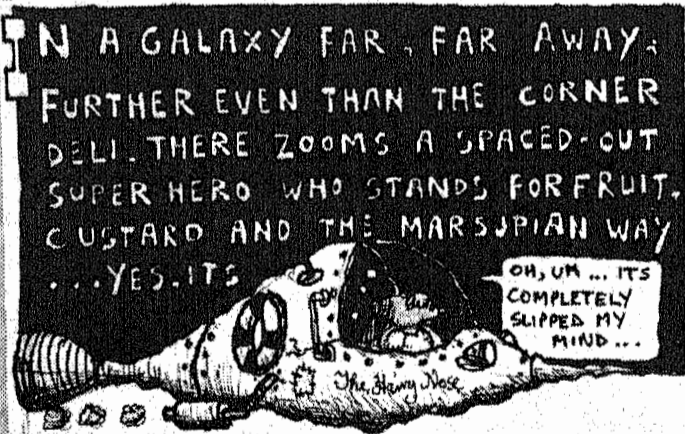
don't even read the damn thing. And hence don't see the ads at all.

If Murdoch's Australian papers are profitable now, wait a few years. The audience he is attracting is not the one advertisers will pay most to reach. Sales figures, even if they do not begin to decline once more, are not all-important — when Murdoch's *Sunday Mirror* folded in 1979, its 450,000 circulation was Australia's fourth-largest. The Murdoch tabloids cannot compete with the appeal of video, which will tempt more and more people wanting entertainment. Those who want the little information which such rags provide will turn off television or radio. They will turn off

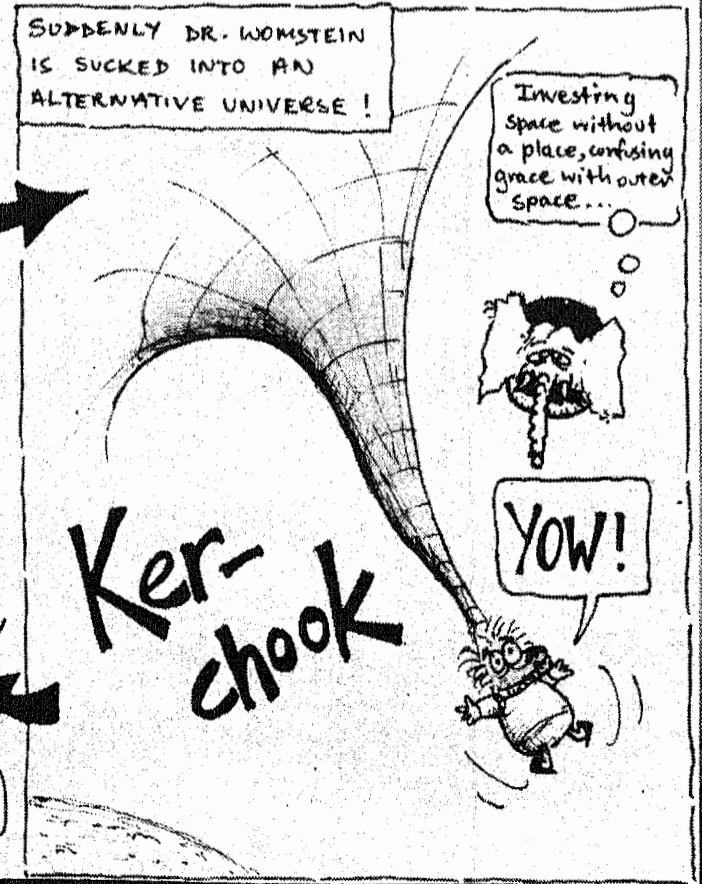
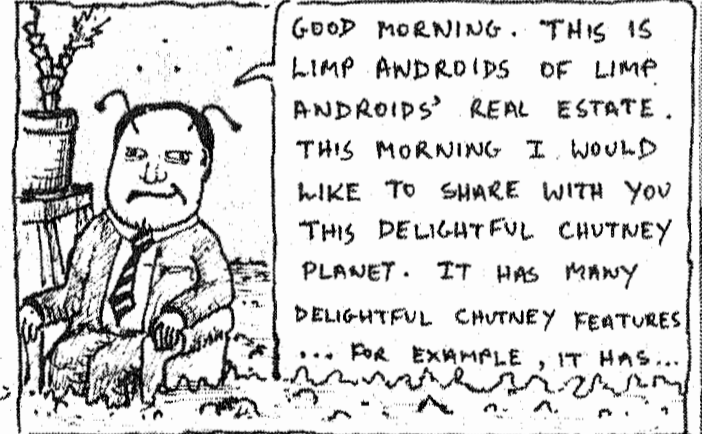
Murdoch.

Meanwhile *The Age* and the *Financial Review* will continue to attract intelligent, middle-class professional readers in search of literate political, social and economic analysis. This is the growing class which advertisers want to talk to. *The Sydney Morning Herald*, having arrested its sales drop and succeeded in emulating, indeed surpassing the quality of *The Age*, is likely to share in this success; Adelaide's *Advertiser*, since 1978 on a gentle but continuing sales slide, is not. The *Tiser* will continue to make enormous profits despite glaring mediocrity, because the Adelaide Murdoch alternative is so obviously worse.

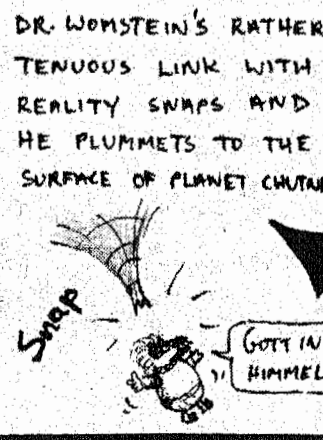
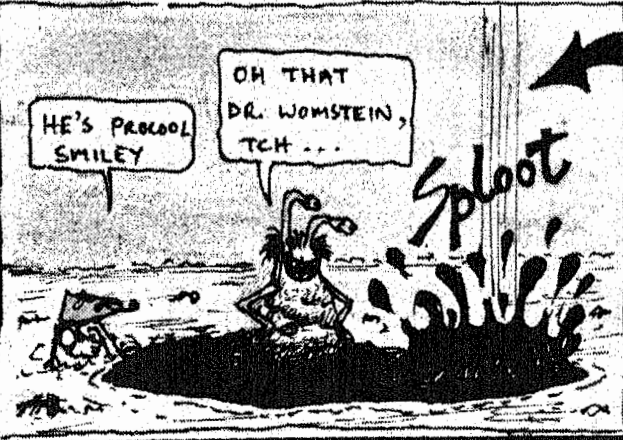
## The AMAZING Existential Wombat STRIKES BACK ...



... OTHERWISE KNOWN AS HERB WOMBOTTOM, THE AMAZING EXISTENTIAL WOMBAT, WHO IS AT THIS MOMENT WITH HIS PAL 'SMILEY' GORNF (SMUGGLER, ENTREMANURE AND PILE ABOUT TOWN) STRANDED ON PLANET CHUTNEY ...

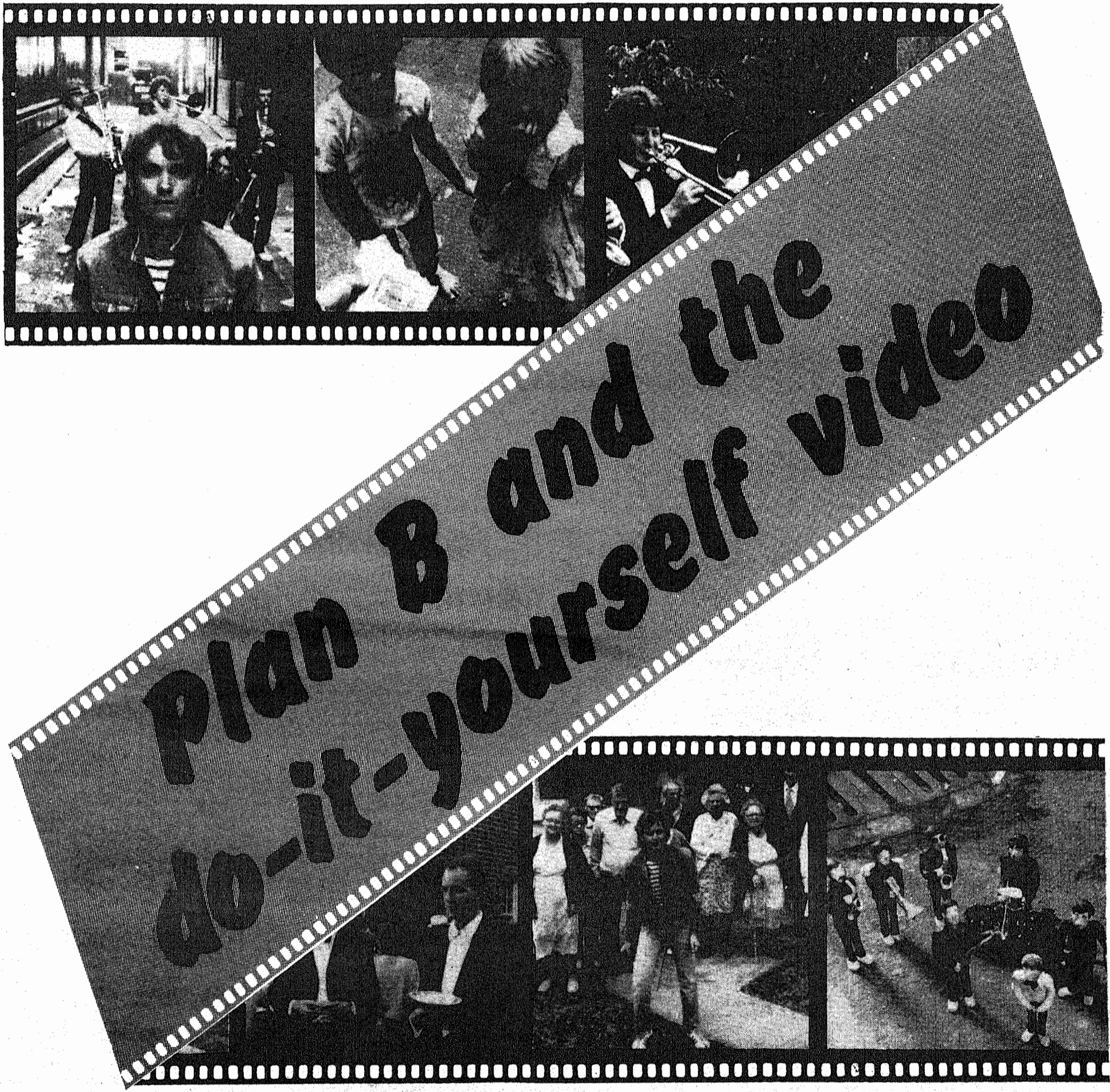


THIS WEEKS EPISODE STARRS (IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE): HERB WOMBOTTOM, SMILEY GORNF, LIMP ANDROIDS, DR. WOMSTEIN, PhD. AND KLAUS KINSKY as Second Fruity Bit



On dit

# Limelight



**Local band *Plan B* have made their own video film clip of their first single *Second Time Around*. On dit's PETER HOCKNEY spoke to *Plan B* about their do-it-yourself film clip.**

A reluctant seven-year-old child actress who got embarrassed and cried in front of the camera, a blow-out on the wheelchair used to film the "dolly" shots, a budget of less than \$1000, inquisitive onlookers obtruding on to "the set" in the Advertiser Laneway; these are just some of the problems encountered by local band *Plan B* when they decided to make their own video film-clip.

*Plan B*, who have been gigging regularly around town for more than a year, take a pragmatic approach in their pursuit of commercial success.

They faced the fact that, in this video dominated age, without a clip they had little chance of grabbing the attention and the financial support of a recording company.

Of course there's a classic Catch 22 situation here: without a clip no record company interested, without the backup of a record company no money for the clip.

*Plan B's* solution was to do it cheaply and to do it themselves.

For the filming of a clip for their recently released single they enlisted the talents of one-man script writer, director and film crew, Kym Vaitiekus who has just completed a BA in Fine Arts majoring in cinema.

To keep the costs down it had to be done in the minimum of time and with the minimum of equipment.

The quality of the clip is well above that of a home movie but some of the behind-the-scenes hassles had a homely ring.

A couple of children of a friend were cast in starring roles but unfortunately seven-year-old can be a difficult age and tears and embarrassment in front of the camera had to be

overcome. The greatest set-back however occurred when the tyre on the wheelchair blew.

Now the professionals who spend \$100,000 making the clips for *Duran Duran* and Michael Jackson use expensive "dollies" and tracks for all their moving shots.

The ever resourceful Vaitiekus had rigged himself up with the wheelchair... until the blow-out.

Vaitiekus had other creative hurdles. The clip opens with the band, in black-and-white, belting it out in a slummy back street.

A girl, in colour, watches mysteriously, aloofly from an upstairs window.

The band and girl end up in the well-to-do suburbs performing at a private party.

To begin with, the band presented Vaitiekus with a series of requests: they wanted black-and-white sequences in there somewhere, live shots of the band performing — to showcase the band to people who knew nothing about it — a touch of humour, and some children.

Vaitiekus admits that he hasn't always

avoided cliché in his weaving together of these suggestions and his own creative ideas.

But then the clip isn't meant to be all that serious.

As bassist Peter Flierl puts it: "Just good fun commercial value."

Unfortunately it seems the band's *Catch 22* problems are not over.

The clip has been shown on *Music Express* but the response from some DJs and video clip programmers has been at the lukewarm "no bad" end of the enthusiasm spectrum.

It seems that now the band has taken it upon itself to enter the top 40 video competition stakes, the programmers are determined to evaluate the clip by comparison with the best most expensive, Hollywood-director directed videos from overseas.

If a clip doesn't ooze money, mas choreography, exotic locations, special effect and slickness it's just not good enough.

Perhaps in the end bands would do better not to even think of venturing out of the garage.

Turn to page 19 for *Plan B* interview.



# Gravel voice keeps on drinking

Joe Cocker  
16 May Thebarton Theatre

by Ben Cheshire

Joe Cocker may be losing his hair but he hasn't lost his voice.

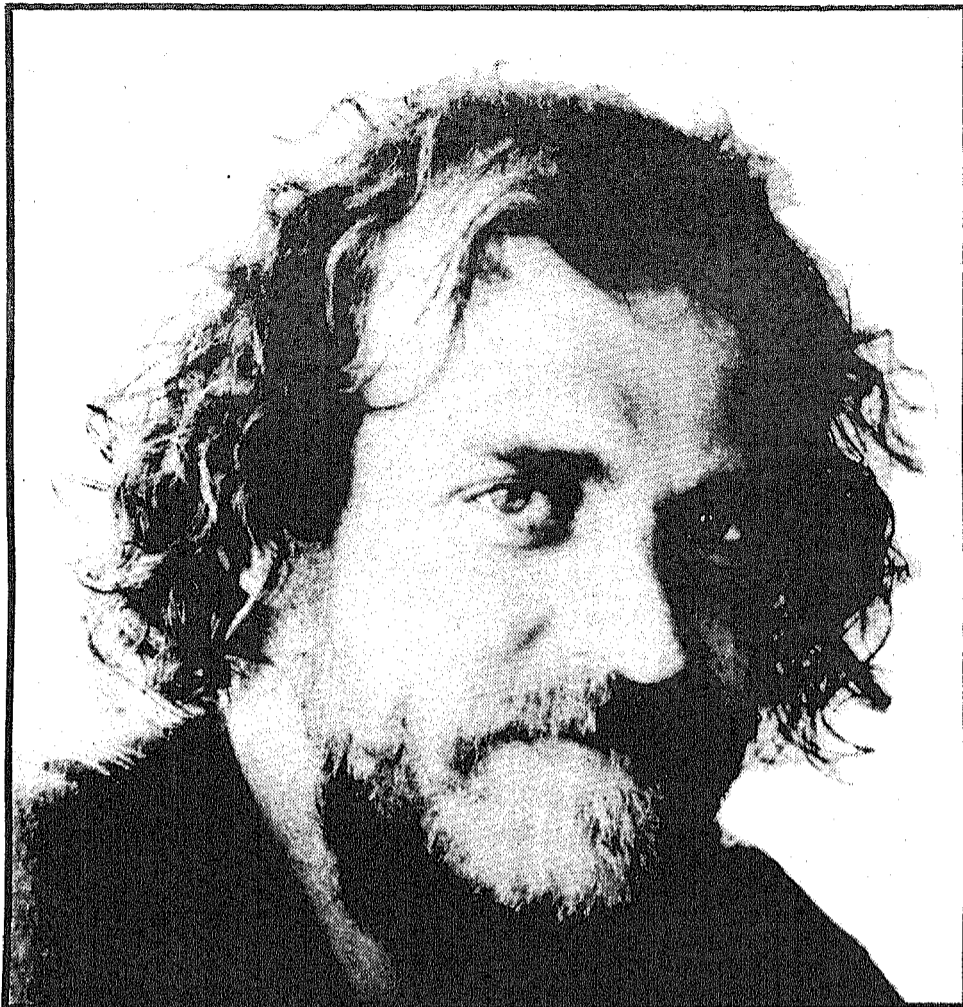
It's probably the most distinctive voice in rock music — a stirring, gravel-like roar which can blow you right over or cut through you like a knife. Three thousand ever-faithful Cocker fans had filled Thebarton Theatre to hear that voice, and they weren't disappointed.

As Cocker launched unashamedly into the new single *Civilised Man*, the audience was already bopping up and down in the seats, shouting and cheering with evident satisfaction.

Cocker seemed to be enjoying himself too, sucking greedily from a stubbie of Fosters between songs, and stepping back occasionally to admire the skill of his young musicians.

A couple of satin-clad, jiving black singers gave the songs even more power, as if there wasn't enough already.

Most of the songs were from Cocker's most recent albums *Luxury You Can Afford* and *Sheffield Steel*, but the old classics like *Hitchcock Railway* and *With a Little Help From My Friends* produced the biggest response.



Joe Cocker

There was a standing ovation for his stunning rendition of *You Are So Beautiful*.

As usual, Cocker looked slightly spastic, his arms flailing wildly and his eyes staring around almost incomprehensibly. But that's always been a part of Joe Cocker, and the only real complaint that could be made about his

performance was the lack of interaction with the audience.

His conversation comprised just a good-natured "ello Adelaide," an introduction of the band members, and at one point, a request for more lights on the stage so that he could find his stubby!

## DISCS

# Guts and no mo

One Small Day  
ULTRAVOX *Festival (Chrysalis)*

by Richard Wilson

Ultravox is back with vengeance with their new single, *One Small Day*. Taken from the forthcoming album, *Lament*, the single marks yet another about-face in style.

*One Small Day* reflects the rough, revamped image. Gone are the little moustaches and synthesizers. In their place we find lead guitar, and guts.

Midge Ure, after various solo single attempts, is back up front handling vocals and lead guitar. Billy Currie, as always, is superb on keyboards, though I feel slightly overwhelmed in the final mix.

The "B" side, *Easterly*, is a weird (almost haunting) percussion-orientated piece with an oriental feel to it.

Since *Vienna*, Ultravox has charted well in England, yet been all but ignored here in Australia. Given airplay, the forceful *One Small Day* may just be the song to change that.



# Eating at the cafe

Cafe Bleu  
STYLE COUNCIL *Polygram*

by Terry Dactil

By now you have probably heard the *Style Council* single *My Ever Changing Moods* on the airwaves or *Countdown*.

Don't be fooled, the single has been made for "the market". The slower album version is far

better.

*Cafe Bleu* comes as a bit of a change for Weller and Co.

Side one is something of a tribute to 30s — 40s jazz and blues with Mick Talbot sounding a lot like Errol Garner on keyboards.

The opening track is a solo piece by Mick Talbot. Then comes a slow piece with Paul's vocals and *Blue Cafe*, next, is a bit more up-tempo: a sultry Sarah Vaughan style piece called *The Paris Match* with Tracy Thorn on vocals. Next is *Changing Moods* and then another up-tempo instrumental called *Dropping Bombs on the White House*.

Side two is a whole new bag, opening with a rap called *Gospel*. Next is an instrument-less chant called *Strength of your Nature* followed by a great ballad and then *One That Got Away*, *Headstart for Happiness* and Paul and Mick round the whole thing off with a real up-tempo instrumental called *Council Meetin'*.

Although at times Weller's naivete comes through in his lyrics his lust for life and political sensibilities are inspiring.

*Style Council* have found a new way of presenting music in the consumerist nightmare of the rock-pop industry.

# Counter coup

Coup de Grace  
THE COUP *Festival*

by Gary Clarke

When I went to collect albums for reviewing much to my surprise I found this odd-looking addition that I was supposed to have ordered.

On closer examination I actually recognized one of the players, a rather geriatric stalwart of white blues playing renowned for his harmonica playing in the sixties and seventies. His name is Barry Goldberg and he has played with such notables as the late great Mike Bloomfield and Al Kooper.

But for the eighties, it seems, he has changed his style. The rest of this band is made up from macho *Status Quo* clones. On first listening the sound reflects the image — heavy, rocking boys in leather — although it is not as crass and mindless as, say, *Def Leppard*. The vocalist is boring and unimaginative.

The second side comes as something of a respite with a lighter feel on some tracks. Goldberg adds a melodious touch with some interesting organ and piano work.

All in all it seems this is just another one of those bands that emerged from nowhere and is destined for obscurity.

This may be *Coup de Grace*, but it is also certainly a *faux pas*.

## LIMELIGHT GIG GUIDE

Compiled by Alison Rogers

### Monday

MONDAY 18 JUNE — P.R. — AT THE FINDON (Free Admission). This five member band comes from Melbourne. The lead vocalist is female. The line up consists of guitars, keyboards, bass and drums.

MONDAY 18 JUNE — DR. HOOK — AT THE FESTIVAL THEATRE. This American soft pop band usually has the hankies out for oldies like 'Sylvia's Mother' and 'She was Only Sixteen'.

MONDAY 18 JUNE — MIXED BAG - GRENFELL TAVERN. Some unknowns, any information?

### Tuesday

TUESDAY 19 JUNE — JOE, DALE AND CARMEN — AT THE 20 PLUS CLUB (DA VINCI'S).

TUESDAY 19 JUNE — DR. HOOK — AT THE FESTIVAL THEATRE. If you can afford it go!

### Wednesday

WEDNESDAY 20 JUNE — THE ROYAL GARDEN JAZZ BAND — AT THE BRITANNIA HOTEL. An alternative for your jaded rock fan?

WEDNESDAY 20 JUNE — DYNAMIC HEPNOTICS AND THE VULGAR BEATMEN — AT THE BAY (Glenelg). 'Dynamic Hepnotics' come from N.S.W. Fairly straight R & B band, said to be very danceable. 'Vulgar Beatmen' are an export from N.Z. (originally). A line up of seven people. 'Funkiest rhythm section in town, solid keyboards, lots of harmonies and great lead vocals'.

WEDNESDAY 20 JUNE — AFRICAN DRUMMING SEMINAR WITH ADE TAIWO — UNION BUILDING, FLINDERS UNI. 1 pm.

### Thursday

THURSDAY 21 JUNE — DYNAMIC HEPNOTICS AND THE VULGAR BEATMEN — THE FINDON HOTEL. Said to be two very complementary bands guaranteed to get the whole place bopping.

THURSDAY 21 JUNE — THE MODES - SOUTH ADELAIDE FOOTBALL CLUB. If you want to listen to records go and see them. Despite this they're one of Adelaide's top bands.

THURSDAY 21 JUNE — JOHN RUNDLE AND THE MAULLERS — THE ORIENTAL TAVERN. Old Adelaide band, many covers once again.

### Friday

FRIDAY 22 JUNE — DYNAMIC HEPNOTICS AND THE VULGAR BEATMEN — NORWOOD TOWN HALL. What more can I say?

FRIDAY 22 JUNE — THE MODES — THE BRIDGEWAY (see above).

FRIDAY 22 JUNE — THE PIN UPS — THE FINDON. Unknown, any information.

FRIDAY 22 JUNE — BOOTS 'N' ALL — THE VICTORIA. Same as above.

FRIDAY 22 JUNE — SMALL TALK — THE ORIENTAL TAVERN. Another cover band.

FRIDAY 22 JUNE — NO PRESERVATIVES — TAVERN, FLINDERS UNI. 9 pm.

International Cultural Evening in Refectory at Flinders Uni at 7 pm.

### Saturday

SATURDAY 23 JUNE — DYNAMIC HEPNOTICS AND THE VULGAR BEATMEN — ADELAIDE UNI BAR. Support your Uni gig!!

Later both are appearing at Lark and Tina's. SATURDAY 23 JUNE — THE MODES — THE GROSVENOR HOTEL.

SATURDAY 23 JUNE — JOHN RUNDLE AND THE MAULLERS — NORWOOD FOOTBALL CLUB. See above.

SATURDAY 23 JUNE — BOOTS 'N' ALL and support in THE TAVERN, FLINDERS UNI. 9 pm.

### Sunday

SUNDAY 24 JUNE — DYNAMIC HEPNOTICS AND THE VULGAR BEATMEN. Alternative to a quiet Sunday night by the fire. — THE TIVOLI.

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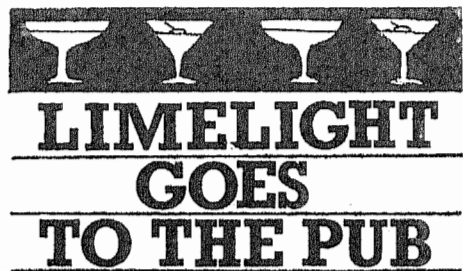
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# A boozy oasis in the midst of a desert



In the first of an occasional series GARY U. NICKORN reviews Adelaide pubs. This week he visits the Sussex Hotel, Walkerville.

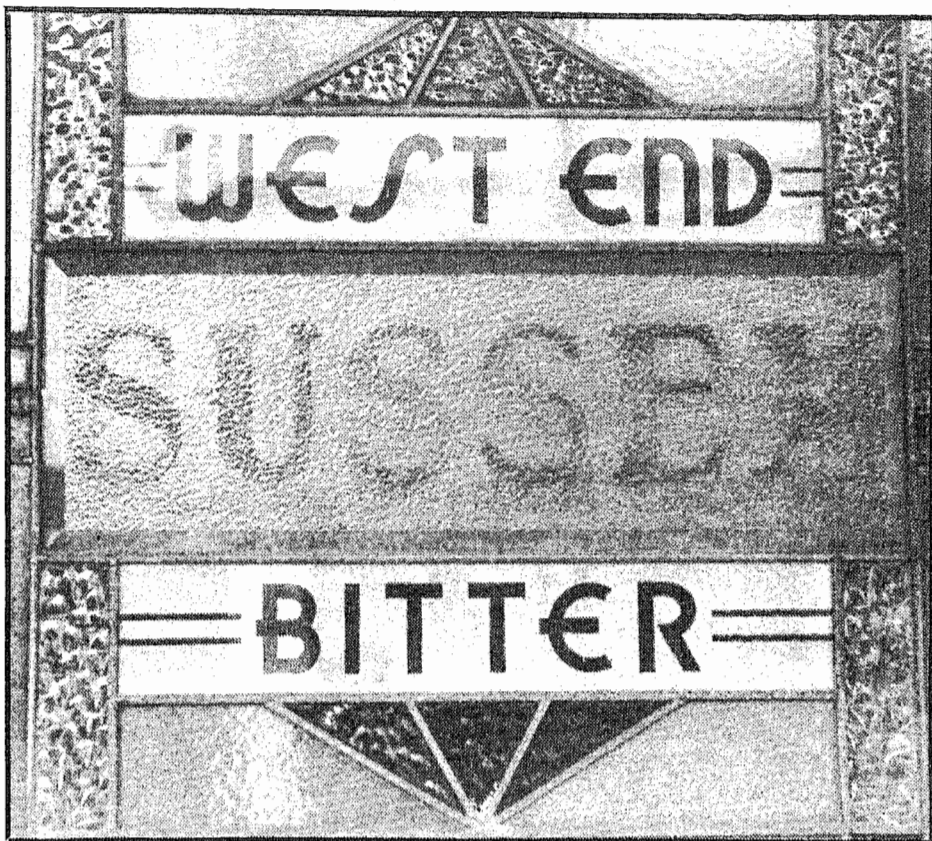
It is said that camels can go without water for anything up to three days before their thirst gets the better of them and they must plunge their ugly faces deep into the cool waters of a stray oasis. Mind you, when they do drink they can put away more water in the space of a few minutes than Columbus saw sliding past the sleek bow of his little wooden ship in a whole year.

I'm a bit like that with beer. And to someone who likes plunging his ugly face deep into the ice-cold foam of a full pint-mug as much as I do, hotels have become oases of a sort.

Each pub has its own flavour, its own distinctive smell, its own brand of over-heard conversational snippets, and its own rough-hewn crowd of perma-patrons perched like garrulous sea-birds along the front bar. From the spotty white faces at the **Robin Hood** and the **Queen's Head** to the grizzled veterans standing four deep at the **Andamooka**, pub-goers are the ultimate factor determining the character of any given hotel.

Take our local for instance. The **Sussex**. Of a lunch-time a veritable horde of clerks, draughts-persons, gardeners and assorted bureaucrats from the nearby Highways Department building descend on its placid tranquility to grab a quick Southwark sandwich and pie chaser. You can overhear conversations about topics as diverse as feminism, the dogs, Mozart's secret sex-life and the inevitable Bob-bloody-America's Cup-bloody-Hawke (mate) as they drib and drab around the cold-pastoral of Adelaide's most laid-back beer-garden.

Those whose constitutions are more susceptible to the depredations of Adelaide's winter weather languish along what can only be termed the front bar — albeit the furthest from the street. Some even find the time to shoot a little eight-ball in the more refined atmosphere of the main bar, where expletives are self-consciously defeated and cigarette butts can be



To slake a camel's thirst

ground out into expensive carpet rather than chipped ash-trays or the much-maligned lawn.

On the dot of one o'clock (or perhaps, unkind persons occasionally observe, a little after) the last of the steak-sandwiches is greedily consumed, the last round of schooners gulped down and the horde returns sombrely to the grey concrete tower that presides over all their working lives.

And a calm settles over the Sussex as a handful of die-hards take turns to hold the fort until five o'clock. The hotel's interior (decor a la Ye Olde English Pubbe, but ever so much more tasteful) takes on a fuzzy focus beneath a miasma of stale tobacco smoke. There is a space invaders machine tucked away among the tables along the wall in the front bar, but no-one can remember it ever being used as anything more than a resting place for weary glasses and damp elbows.

Some of the Highways horde return flaunting small yellow pay-packets after work, but mostly it is a different crowd that filters in after five o'clock to fill out the sparse numbers in the front bar and spill out into the beer-

garden again, where the evening chill is taking its toll of those hardy souls who have survived since early afternoon clad in blue tank-tops and paint-stained jeans.

On a Friday or Saturday evening there is a sense of urgency in the air. *Dick Frankel and his Jazz Disciples* arrive and a crowd of middle-aged hell-raisers gather to sing along to the strains of *Goodnight Irene* as they bump and sway together in the smoky semi-darkness.

From the safety of the front bar a few drinkers of mixed ages tap along with the ragged beat wafting engagingly over the heads of the scurrying staff, and many a pleasant evening is to be had whiling away the time conversing with some other refugee from the hustle and bustle of the outside world.

Who needs the teev when you can watch the antics of a mass of sweating, aging revellers putting their somewhat less than trim, taut and terrific bodies through their paces?

And with "last drinks please" still echoing in my head, this old camel staggers unsteadily back into the desert streets (or, more accurately, the deserted streets) and wends his weary way back home.

# Stanley, Larry and Miroslav

Stanley Clarke, Miroslav Vitous, Larry Coryell  
TUESDAY JUNE 12  
Festival Theatre

by Andrew Stewart

Perhaps of all forms of modern music jazz-rock has the greatest difficulty in separating innovation from boredom. While its exponents deserve to be reckoned amongst the world's finest musicians for technical excellence, there can be nothing as soulless or as empty as a meaningless display of "fusion" pyrotechnics. Take a band like *Return to Forever*, in their heyday the most star-studded jazz-rock outfit. At their best their collective virtuosity dazzled and inspired. At their worst ... well, they could play 15 million notes to the second, but so what?

Three of the art-form's pioneers came to town this week and proved, happily, that it is possible to display prodigious instrumental skills and not leave that sort of aftertaste. Stanley Clarke, Miroslav Vitous and Larry Coryell did so by infusing their performance with a warmth and vitality that left the audience feeling they'd seen more than a cold-blooded display of experimental jazz. They were certainly helped by the venue. For all its size the Festival Theatre has always managed to

produce a fairly intimate atmosphere. The musicians seemed in no way isolated on stage — in fact the interplay with the audience was quite surprisingly unforced. If anything this was helped by the three's evident lack of practice in talking to an audience — it made them seem more human.

The evening got off to a less than promising start. After a nondescript local jazz trio had conclusively proven that safe adherence to formula and lack of adventure is not the sole preserve of country and western or heavy metal, Larry Coryell took the stage. Coryell, who in recent years has concentrated mainly on acoustic guitar, gave a phenomenal performance.

After a rather tedious opening which did little more than display his speed, he settled down. Playing his 6 and 12 strings with obvious enjoyment he ripped through a succession of his own pieces, including a captivating nod to Mozart. Having then translated Stravinsky's *Firebird Suite*, of all things, with resounding success and to prolonged applause, he closed with an enchanting interpretation of Ravel's *Bolero*. His combination of dexterous runs and sensitive chording, particularly on the 12-string, was just astonishing. His set was only slightly marred by the encore, for which he switched to electric guitar and, hopping round

like a demented stork, churned out some outmoded and over-distorted riffs. Still, he enjoyed himself, and that was really the key. I even forgave him for calling us a "beautiful audience".

Next we had the Stanley and Miroslav show. The idea of having two bassists dueting is novel to say the least. Early on they sounded somewhat disjointed, as if they weren't really playing as a team. But, after each had taken a prolonged solo stint, they got their act together. Vitous quite naturally came off second-best in the soloing department, but revealed a degree of versatility, playing fluting fretless bass, a battered and strangely grating acoustic bass and piano in turn.

For all his evident talent he was outshone by his partner. Clarke, generally acknowledged as (technically at least) the world's finest bassist, was stunning. He slapped, plucked, bent and stroked his bass with complete mastery. Aided by excellent electronic effects he quite simply gave the instrument a different dimension.

Although the two played a variety of slow and experimental pieces together, along with a couple of mystery numbers backed by a rhythm machine, the highlight of the night was their encore. For this they both assumed acoustic basses, Clarke showing no lessening of his speed or control. The interplay between them, as they grinned and bounced through blistering simultaneous runs and improvisations over the simplest of patters, was marvellous to watch. The large audience, which appeared to consist mostly of mid-twentieth musos, left well satisfied. It might almost have been worth the exorbitant drink prices...

One final word. To Stanley Clarke, who informed us that this was a "beautiful country": yeah, we'd noticed.

Library note : Original has text missing down side of page.

# A fraction too much faction

*Plan B*, one of Adelaide's most successful bands, have just released their first single and produced the own video clip. DEVI CLEMENTI spoke to *Plan* about their past, the single, and their hopes for the future.

Anyone who has had the slightest interest in local music will remember the late and great brass phenomenon *Del Webb Explosion*.

A couple of years ago *Del Webb* were flavoured of the month in Adelaide's rock scene.

They played an engaging mix of pop, rock soul and funk and had a dynamic stage presence. But they also had problems — *Del Webb* seemed to have more factions than Labor Party conference.

Eventually *Del Webb* split and Peter Flierl their bass-player, founding member, manager, song-writer and — from what one can gather — leader of one of the factions, formed a new band, the aptly named *Plan B*.

Flierl explains: "When *Del Webb* split the choice was up to me as to which side to go with."

"So I chose to start a new band and half of *Del Webb* went with Frank Moeller [*Del Webb* vocalist] and Heinz (drums) and Russell (alto sax) stayed with me."

One of the obstacles on which *Del Webb* foundered was the influence of English bar *Dexy's Midnight Runners*. When *Del Webb* started out, their music was little more than an imitation of *Dexy's* and they regularly performed a cover version of the huge *Dexy's* *Geno*.

Eventually, in an attempt to find their own less derivative style, they dropped *Geno* from the repertoire and billed their shows "*Del Webb Explosion — Back Without Geno*".

Perhaps the most succinct way of describing *Plan B's* music would be to bill them as "*Del Webb Explosion — Back With Geno*".

Flierl is amused by the suggestion.

"When I started *Del Webb* my initial intention was to start off by doing the first *Dexy's* album."

"I've no hesitation in saying that I still like *Dexy's*. I love playing *Geno* and that's why I still do it. It's a crowd-pleaser."

*Plan B* have just released a single *Second Time Around*. They had originally planned to sign with WEA Records but in the end decided to produce the single on their own label *Blueprint*.

"WEA was reluctant because they'd just signed *Invisible Mendez*, another local band explains Flierl.

"They eventually said 'leave it with us for four or five months and we'll see how *Mendez* goes.'"

"They had nothing to lose and we had everything to lose. Record companies are very short-sighted. They're not prepared to take the risk."

*Plan B* have been playing regularly around Adelaide for over a year, have a single and video under their belt and have built up following on the pub scene. And that's about as successful as a local band can be in this town. They were to follow the usual pattern for Adelaide bands their next step will be to move interstate.

But keyboard player Glenn Errington wryly: "I was over in Sydney for a while and found the standard of the local bands is much higher than here."

"You expect a lot more good bands coming out of Sydney" adds vocalist Chris Gooda "because of the vast number of gigs over there."

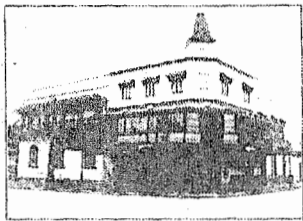
"In Sydney you've got such a wide range of places to play whereas in Adelaide the Bridgeway is probably the biggest gig in town and it's got such a shit-house crowd" Gooda says.

In any case Flierl doesn't believe that Adelaide bands should be locked-in to the move-interstate syndrome.

"What I believe is that we don't have to move interstate, or base ourselves interstate to make it Australia-wide" he says.

The story of the fight to save the Aurora Hotel, 1983

## Time Gentlemen, Please!!



Time Gentlemen, Please!! the story of the fight to save the Aurora Hotel, 1983  
Aurora Heritage Action

by Frank Share

In spite of widespread public outcry the 125-year-old Aurora Hotel in Hindmarsh Square was levelled by developers' bulldozers last year. What went wrong with the conservationists campaign?

The Aurora was built in 1859 by the daCostas. Under its original name, the Black Eagle, it served a predominately German clientele whose clubrooms were close at hand and who lived in nearby cottages. Under the later licenseship of Henry Gepp its customers included the painter Hans Heysen who was a friend of the licensee and several of whose paintings hung on the hotel's walls.

No one would have supposed that a pub that had been part of Adelaide's heritage for a century and a quarter would suffer the fate of demolition. Indeed in the 70s conservationists seemed to have won the upper hand in the battle to preserve South Australia's old buildings. Under the City of Adelaide Plan a new life seemed guaranteed for the old pub, as part of an imaginative plan to transform the city squares. As an extension of the Rundle Mall concept, Pulteney St. and the west of Hindmarsh Square were to be partially closed to traffic, and the square was to be given an amphitheatre for outdoor concerts, and the two pubs, the Hindmarsh and Aurora, Parisian-style outdoor eating areas.

But meanwhile sinister machinations were taking place behind boardroom doors, and a combination of bungling and lack of concern among public officials, allowed the acquisition of the Aurora site by the development company Baulderstones for the erection of a multi-story office block. Concerned citizens mounted a brave campaign to rescue the hotel; they lobbied support from parliamentarians, organised protest meetings and pickets, placed

advertisements in the newspaper and collected an unprecedented number of protest signatures from passersby.

Yet in retrospect the attempt to save the old hotel was doomed from the start. Ever since 1982 in fact when the Adelaide City Council accepted certain proposals for the east side of Hindmarsh Square — proposals which went in the face of the City of Adelaide Plan, but which had one apparently overwhelming merit: the prospect of increased rate revenues from 'prestige' office blocks, which might otherwise be built across the parklands, to the benefit of inner suburban councils.

The inevitable price of progress? Dr. Norm Etherington, Chairman of the History Trust of South Australia, advances cogent and quite hardheaded arguments for the preservation of such buildings. "Do you know that the French Quarter of New Orleans would fit comfortably into our Botanic Gardens? Do you know that we have more nineteenth century buildings than Boston?..."

"Those cities have attracted business headquarters, technology and tourists away from other, bigger, newer cities by keeping and selling their past..."

"We won't beat Queensland and W.A. in the resource business; we won't beat the cheap-labour or the high-education countries in the technology business; we won't beat our more accessible neighbours in the international tourist business... What makes us special is one thing only. We have one of the world's greatest concentrations of Victorian stone buildings in the centre of a gracious urban metropolis."

Fortunately some good did come out of the destruction of the Aurora. As a result of the public protest and the signatures collected a group was formed calling itself the "Aurora Heritage Action" society to safeguard the city's heritage and act as watchdog against further encroachments on it.

(Interested persons can contact the Aurora Heritage Action society through P.O. Box 782, Norwood 5067).

# Media myths

The Media

KEITH WINDSCHUTTLE Penguin \$12.95

by David Walker

One of the peculiarities of journalists as a group is their youth. There are very few old journalists.

Why? Because people enter journalism, stick at it for a few years, become disillusioned, and leave.

Keith Windschuttle is such a person: he spent six years working on Sydney newspapers and magazines before entering academia, where he remains a sociology lecturer. But he has channelled his feelings about the wrongness of Australia's media, and linked it with his sociological expertise.

He edited the *New Journalist* and later collected its voices of journalistic dissent in *Fixing the News*.

Now he has written *The Media*, hailed as "a new analysis of the press, television, radio and advertising in Australia."

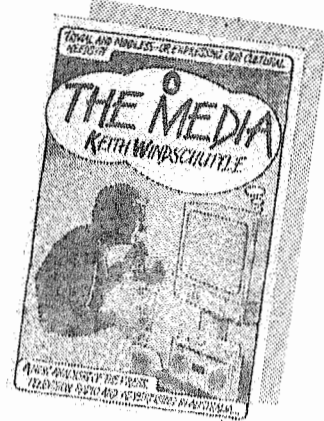
*The Media* is no champion, but merely the best runner in a field of one.

Windschuttle devotes his first 150 pages to "political economy", to an explanation of advertising, circulation, regulation, ratings and, particularly, Australia's press empires — *Fairfax*, *Herald* and *Weekly Times*, Murdoch, Packer.

His most stimulating notion is that Rupert Murdoch's downmarket tabloids are doomed to eventual failure, that "the future of newspapers lies with the quality press", and his argument is surprisingly convincing.

The second 150 pages, broadly titled "Culture", are the most intellectually adventurous. Here Windschuttle the socialist commits himself to destroying some conventional left-wing and Marxist notions about television as a tool of ideological control — and destroy them he does, acidly.

In his discussion of printed news, arguably the book's most important chapter, Windschuttle tackles a key question for budding media reformers: if the print media is so often so shallow and biased, why do people buy popular newspapers and reject the radical alternatives offered? His answer is thoughtful



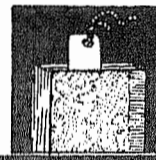
and defensible: papers provide entertainment and drama in much the same way as other forms of popular culture. This is, as his chapter title says, "news as myth", with newsworthy items being selected from a wide range of possible stories via the journalist's sense of what is "news"; of what people want to read.

Most of the time this news will reinforce conservative instinct, the desire we all have to believe that the way we think and live is logical, fair and the best use of our talents. If the media is to become more worthwhile, then, the onus is on its audience — us — to think more and reject more often that which masquerades as information but which is really entertainment, writing-for-thrills. Reform will be a slow process.

*The Media* has many shortcomings, and Windschuttle's thinking is not always clear. He looks upon women's magazines, full of recipes and "homemaking ideas", as an example of the media preventing social change, conditioning its audience to accept the status quo. But he rejects the notion that this process is at work with other media, such as television. Any explanation of this seeming contradiction is entirely absent.

Nevertheless it is stimulating and it is worth buying, if only because there has been nothing comparably wide-ranging published on a subject which is in need of more thought from more people.

## BOOK MARKS



Jaci Wiley

The search for the Great Australian Novel (GAN) is on! *Australian Book Review* in conjunction with the ABC's *First Edition* radio programme are hoping to find the "most enjoyed and influential novels" of the past 40 years.

The ABR and Julie Copeland from the ABC are asking people to nominate their favourite post-war Oz novels and the reasons for the selection. If you would like to participate in this search, restrict your choice of novel to one published in the last 40 years and your entry to under 1000 words. Send your entry to GAN Competition, Australian Book Review, P.O. Box 89, Parkville, Vic. 3052. Competition closes in June, with "the most interesting and persuasive entries" being announced and discussed on *First Edition* and in *ABR* in August. Prizes will be awarded.

For only the second time in 27 years the Miles Franklin Award will not be presented. The 24 entries received for 1983 were considered to "lack distinction" by the majority of judges. That's the bad news. The good news is that 1984's prize money for the award will total \$5,000.

Poets are now being invited to submit entries to the Mattara Poetry Prize. First prize is \$1,500 and a further \$1,500 will be paid to entries selected for inclusion in the publication of the Mattara Anthology. Entries must be unpublished poems to a maximum of 500 words. Please address inquiries and entries to: The Mattara Poetry Prize, Department of English, University of Newcastle, 2308.

Don't forget the *On dit* Short Story Competition. Details included in this edition.

Readers of this column may be interested to know of the recent opening of Imprints Booksellers in the premises of the now-defunct Downtown Books, Hindley St. The shop may well prove to be one of Adelaide's most diverse and interesting booksellers in time. The proprietors have great plans in store...

## WEEKLY BESTSELLERS

### NON-FICTION

1. TALL POPPIES by S. Mitchell (Penguin \$6.95).
2. LOVE YOUR DISEASE by P. Harrison (Angus and Robertson \$9.95).
3. OUT ON A LIMB by Shirley MacLaine (Bantam \$4.95).
4. IN SEARCH OF EXCELLENCE by T. Peters (Warner \$12.95).
5. MICHAEL JACKSON (Zomba \$8.95).
6. BODY LANGUAGE by A. Pease (Camel \$9.95).
7. ONE MINUTE MANAGER (Fontana \$4.95).
8. YOU AND STRESS by I. Montgomery (Nelson \$9.95).
9. TIME GENTLEMEN PLEASE (Aurora \$7.50).
10. EXPLORERS by B. Peach (ABC \$19.95).

### FICTION

1. POSSUM MAGIC by M. Fox (Omnibus \$9.95).
2. BATH BOOKS (Collins \$2.95).
3. COLOUR ME BEAUTIFUL by P. Jackson (Little Hill \$12.95).
4. BANKER by I. Francis (Pan \$4.95).
5. FOUNDATION'S EDGE by I. Asimov (Granada \$5.95).
6. ISLAND OF THE LIZARD KING by S. Livingstone (Puffin \$3.95).
7. JEWEL IN THE CROWN by P. Scott (Granada \$5.95).
8. LITTLE DRUMMER GIRL by J. LeCarre (Pan \$6.95).
9. MASTER OF THE GAME by S. Sheldon (Pan \$6.95).
10. CHRISTINE by S. King (Nelson \$6.95).

Compiled from information supplied by Standard Book, 136 Rundle Mall, Adelaide.



## IMPRINTS

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## The French on sex and love

Le Beau Marriage  
Pauline a la Plage  
7TH ADELAIDE FILM EVENT  
Piccadilly Cinema

by Dino Di Rosa

The study of Relationships is a complex, funny-strange one, and that's probably the best way to describe Eric Rohmer's "comedies and proverbs" movies, the last two of which, *Le Beau Marriage* and *Pauline a la Plage*, were shown at this season's recent Adelaide Film Event.

Rohmer, the French filmmaker, is a writer more than he is a director; his films are nothing much to look at (except for his characters, and they're only his mouthpieces anyway) — they have the intimacy and modesty of the shorts in which he used to specialize. Those of us who don't speak French know Rohmer's a writer; reading the subtitles to the intellectual foreign dialogue is like reading a daily's weekend supplement on contemporary sex and love — all in the abstract, and nearly all written by men.

Of the two Rohmer films displayed at the Film Event, *Le Beau Marriage* (1981) is the less interesting, but for me, insofar that it is intellectually economical, it's the more successful. Compared to *Pauline*, it has a lot less to say, but the manner in which it says things is more engaging, less bookish.

Sabine (Betrice Romand), a flighty young Le Mans woman, is a fanciful thing; she walks out on her (married) lover, Simon, and decides, in a moment of silly idealism, that she will find — and marry — the right man by sight. Her girlfriend Clarisse (Arielle Dombasle), like a blonde, frocked Eros hovering around friends, tries to pair Sabine off with a Parisian attorney. Sabine immediately feels a girlish attachment to this uninteresting semi-character; a marrying-kind love that isn't reciprocated.

M. Rohmer has the weakest lattice imaginable in this picture: the whole movie is based on a girl's shilly-shally change of heart. And the situations are weak (as they are in *Pauline*): the scenes of dialogue are almost like heart-to-heart phone-calls, curt conversations between people who gently drop the receivers on the hooks of their relationships.

*Pauline a la Plage* (or *Pauline at the Beach*) is a bit too much for the summery climate it airs. The Film Event pamphlet assured us that it is a "witty soufflé of a film", but it's more like meatloaf. Rohmer doesn't intellectually whisk this film, he kneads it. It's too heavy for its light atmosphere — or are we taking it too seriously, realizing that Rohmer is no wiser than we are, that his characters are so contradictory they don't answer the questions he seems to have prompted? (Some of the audience seemed to interpret this film as a sort of flat-footed Gallic farce; they think they're sophisticated when they belly-laugh at the obvious irony.)

*Pauline* is stagnant visually (Nestor Alemndros's camerawork is almost unrecognizable in its languor), but the interaction of the characters, the dialogue and the intellectualism (all Rohmer's work) are vital and exhausting by comparison.

No one discusses the weather here, only love, sex, and relationships: the Brittany beaches seem to arouse mature discussion (even from the youngsters) rather than the sun, surf and sex of *Where the Boys Are*. Cousins Marion (Dombasle again) and Pauline (Amanda Langlet) go holidaying near the sea and straight away they meet friends old and new. From here a spontaneous menage develops, and Rohmer uses a situation mid-way through to let us known more about his characters. He prefaces the movie with the proverb: "Qui trop parole, il se mesfait" ("Who wags his tongue too much will surely bite on it") and he's clever enough to stick to this dictum.



Karen Black in 'Five and Dime'

## Movie magic at the five & dime

Come Back to the Five and Dime,  
Jimmy Dean, Jimmy Dean  
Piccadilly Cinema

by Dino Di Rosa

When a reviewer wants to tell you that a certain movie is great, he'll sometimes announce that it is a "triumph of cinema". *Come Back to the Five and Dime Jimmy Dean, Jimmy Dean* is truly a triumph of cinema, but it certainly isn't a master work. It just goes to show, like many movies before it, how the art of film transcends all other arts.

Robert Altman, who directed this picture in 1982, first tried to put the material (authored by Ed Graczyk) on stage, and it's easy to see now why it failed to work in the limited mode of theatre.

One of the distinctive things about theatre is that there's always the right space for character development: you go out after a play feeling richer because the characters have changed and learnt. Graczyk's play, in the no man's land between film and theatre, doesn't have this. His characters don't change in the span of the play though it's set in two periods.

Altman purposely doesn't make this story periodic or contrastive — he's too movieish for that. The picture is "set" in 1955 and 1975, at the time of the first and twentieth anniversary reunions of a James Dean fan club way out nowhere in Texas.

The Five and Dime store where the group meets doesn't change a speck as Altman seems to flit back and forth in time via an ingenious mirror-on-the-wall idea.

The fan club members physically don't change in the two eras: they haven't aged and they still adore their patron star. They could be the last people on earth.

But there's disillusionment in Graczyk's air (it's not in Altman's): Mona (Sandy Dennis)

gloomily talks about the facade of a movie set when she refers to the real house in the movie *Giant*, Dean's last. She may be a lost moviegoer, disenchanted with the way the movies jar with reality, and Altman has this theme in mind as he directs *Come Back*.

The cast, all women except one (and there's a shock here as well), is perfectly balanced. The less defined characters that don't contribute to the themes (Sudie Bond, Kathy Bates, Marta Heflin) are weighted in the material — they keep everything buoyant and not so fantastic.

But the others (Dennis, Karen Black and Cher) ballast the movie's genius. When Black enters the Five and Dime — the movie — we, and the characters, are so taken aback that we feel it as an intrusion of an alien — a physiologically strange person.

Cher, who debuted here and later played the wan Dolly Pelliker in *Silkwood*, personates the breast-conscious hussy so easily she's winning when she gets emotional.

Dennis has an impossible role as Mona 'Magdalene': this film, despite its balance, is so badly centralized that all the contradictions occur in the one character — she's more dramatically internalized than the Five and Dime. And Dennis shows it, too. She's employed her usual melancholy drunk persona, and it's easy to see that something's going on inside her.

Altman's direction is like a miracle. At the beginning of the movie, when blue thunder lights the Five and Dime, I reacted with wonder, so disarmingly movie magical that it was. Altman occasionally overdoes his movieishness however: his before and after effect on Black is just common. All the rest, except when Graczyk's script goes it alone, is just film finery. In the end, Altman quite shatters everything — it's clear he's done a Salvador Dali on us.

wife after years of war, a changed man — so changed that suspicions are aroused. Fine cast in a great production, so see it, you plebs!

**Greystoke: The Legend of Tarzan, Hindley:** Hackneyed old legend transformed into allegorical tale of natural man free of civilisation's limiting influences.

**Terms of Endearment, Hindley:** Amusing if over-rated, emotionally dynamic comedy — drama about Mother and Daughter and Husband and Neighbour and Life — and Oscars. Jack Nicholson is ... oh, wow, man...

**The Hotel New Hampshire, Academy:** Good try which fails despite fine performances from Jodie Foster (*Taxi Driver*) and Nastassia Kinski (*Tess*). Tony Richardson's adaptation of the John Irving book tries to do too much and ends up with audience laughing in all the wrong places.

**Uncommon Valour, Hindley:** Vigilante group's attempt to rescue POWs in post-war Vietnam has action and macho heroics but no great virtue other than Gene Hackman.

Union Films

**The Honorary Consul (Tuesday 1.10 pm):** Passable adaptation of Graham Greene novel, with Michael Caine and Richard Gere.

**Ziggy Stardust and The Spiders from Mars (Wednesday 1.10 pm):** David Bowie concert movie, with powerful soundtrack and bold images.

## FILM NOTES



Peter Rummel

Nothing, it seems, is capable of polarising the general movie-going public as swiftly or as surely as the thought of sitting for two hours in a darkened theatre watching — and listening to — a subtitled foreign film unfold in the language in which it was originally made.

The prospect has been known to make strong men quiver and send weaker souls fleeing in terror. And for every dozen redneck philistines there are at least a couple of compulsively slavish trendies who'd rush to a documentary on tractor production in the Urals — in Russian, of course — so as to later be able to expound (at length) on the momentous impact the experience has made on their lives.

Thankfully there exists a swelling middleground, cutting across the narrow minded extremities of either ilk, occupied by moderately adventurous film-goers prepared to shell out the four or five dollars and judge a foreign language film on the basis of its intrinsic strengths and weaknesses. Even so, the bogey of the subtitled film persists.

Yet in itself the subtitled process is no big deal. Making that initial adjustment to the print at the bottom of the screen is a matter of no more than ten minutes; the type itself is generally boldly defined and offers the alert viewer the bonus of an occasional hysterically funny or obscene spelling error.

My own first brush with the varying delight of foreign language film came through the auspices of this University's French Department, which for some time has run fortnightly screenings of assorted subtitled French language films.

Originally attracted by the prospect of seeing something for nothing, I was mildly surprised to find that a fairly large proportion were both stimulating and entertaining — with a wide selection of comedy, drama and melodrama spanning more than thirty years and embracing the highly divergent styles of directors such as Renoir, Malle, Truffaut and Godard, to name just a few.

From there the next step — the occasional foray to the Trak and, later, the Classic and the revamped Fair Lady — was an obvious one.

This, of course, is not to imply that every foreign language movie to reach Adelaide carries with it a gilt-edged guarantee of quality. More than a few turkeys have waddled across the screens of the Trak and the Classic, while the odd highly acclaimed introspective "masterpiece" has turned out to be a crushing bore.

Overall, however, the level of quality has been consistently high and the choice of subject matter pleasingly broad. Among the best offerings of the last year or two have been German suspense melodrama (*The Glass Cell* a French comedy (*Dear Detective*), featuring an hilarious send-up of the traditional comedy car chase), a Spanish political exposé with explicit homosexual overtones (*The Deputy*) and the delightful *Diva* — which defies all attempts at classification.

The only alternative to subtitled foreign language films to make them accessible to a wider audience is dubbing — a process which should be avoided at all costs. Not only does resurrect long buried memories of all those atrocious morning gladiator epics starring Steve Reeves, Gordon Scott and Co., it is patently unsatisfying way of seeing a film. Maybe it's just me, but it always seems that — no matter what the film or where it was made — the same five or six voices are dubbing each movie.

Last year's *Das Boot*, the claustrophobic story of a U-Boat crew in World War II, is prime example of how a potentially enthralling film is drained of its vitality when the rich shadings of tone and inflexion are excised and replaced by the monotonous drone of dubbing.

No, if you want to see a foreign film take care to see it in its original form — not as a hollow lifeless facsimile.

And if you haven't yet been to a subtitled movie but feel like taking the plunge, why not start with *Diva*? More than a year after its first city season it's constantly being revived in the suburbs, and I doubt that you'll be disappointed.

LIMELIGHT  
FILM  
CHOICE

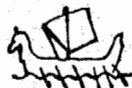
Compiled by David Walker

Return of Martin Guerre, Picadilly:  
Best film of the year to date? Gerard Depardieu  
is spell binding as a peasant returning to his

## AN INVITATION

The Phoenician at O'Connell

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## STAGE WHISPERS

Book early for the Drama Students' Production "Oh What a Lovely War" — its in the studio again and seats will be hard to get.

\* \* \*

In Therry's recent production of "Camelot" the singing of Lancelot and Guenevere was enchanting, but the direction was less than magical and the design work less than inspiring. Big budget musicals do not work well on a shoestring.

\* \* \*

Watch out for the new production by Oasis Theatre Co. — the 21st of June will see the first performance of "Stop the Press" which was written by local talent Matt Byrne and Andy Pole. If their first musical is anything to go by this will be their second success.

Another production to watch for is "The Cobra" starring Sir Robert Helpman coming to this campus soon!

## THEATRE CHOICE

*The Lady from the Sea* by Henrik Ibsen at STC until 23 June. Classic.

*The Removalist* by David Williamson. The Stage Co. at the Space opens 21 June. Black comedy.

*Relatively Speaking* by Alan Ackbourn at the Q Theatre until June 30th. Comedy.

*Fidelio* by Beethoven by State Opera Co. at Opera Theatre opens 21 June. Directed by Colin George.

*Stop the Press* by Matthew Byrne and Andrew Pole. Oasis Theatre Co. at the Arts Theatre opens 21 June. Musical.

*Oh What a Lovely War* Adelaide University Drama Students in Drama Studio (Old Medical building) Wednesday to Saturday. Book at Drama Office.

# CIRCUS OZ



Circus Oz: olympian acrobatics

Circus Oz  
Thebarton Theatre  
Season Finished

by Andrew Gleeson

Rebels and iconoclasts distinguish themselves from the common herd of their vocation by their daring and imagination.

It is their gift to trespass beyond the rules previously thought the limiting principles of their art, contradict the accepted maxims, and yet remain recognizably exponents of the traditional discipline. They startle us, upset our comfy truisms and expand our conception of the art.

*Circus Oz*, who have just completed a season in Adelaide, burst free from all the conventional restrictions of circus and transform the genre. Their show is a remarkable marriage of theatre and circus.

Physically, they perform in a building — not a tent — on a straight-forward stage. Emotionally, and dramatically the superficiality of the traditional circus is discarded, and a vastly wider range of human sentiments are excited — pathos, absurdity, fear, satire and tragedy.

In contrast with the regular circus, there are few of those tedious pauses and prolonged poses to the audience in search of obligatory applause. Instead, the show hurtles ahead at a hectic pace, the performers bounding recklessly from one skit to the next with relentless energy.

Their versatility is astonishing. Each member of the company not only performs a range of acrobatic and comic acts, but plays a musical instrument as well. The music is continuous, provided by the performers themselves, who leap from acrobatics to music, to comedy, and back again, with dazzling adroitness.

The opening trapeze act — performed without a net — is nothing short of Olympian. Instead of the bland tunes of the traditional circus, a rock 'jungle' beat heightens the audience's sense of danger.

The performers keep up a headlong charge through acts and skits that invert or satirize politics, popular culture and the traditional circus. The human fly takes on a new meaning in a sketch that literally turns our view of Humphrey Bogart upside down. The fatuity of much of the traditional circus is lampooned by the antics of 'Special Robert', the high-flyer whose 'Dive of Death' sends him careering into a brick wall, while political satire is to the fore in an uproariously funny skit that features a renegade dalek hurling plates all over the stage as a mad scientist attempts to demonstrate the safety of nuclear energy by catching the plates and balancing them on twirling poles (anti-uranium and other leftish themes run throughout the show).

There are animals too — Red kangaroos to be precise, who bound into the audience, perform somersaults and sundry acrobatics and eventually turn on their masters Rolf and Lindy Butler.

Their clowns essay at a much more sophisticated level than the clumsy slapstick of the conventional circus: egged on by his companions one eventually teeters atop seven chairs, and a new twist is given to the human cannonball idea as a pathetic, Leunigesque character unsuccessfully attempts suicide with his faulty cannon.

After seeing *Circus Oz* one is astonished that the theatre should have for so long neglected the dramatic possibilities of the circus; and equally that the circus should have for so long remained content to stake its theatrical impact purely on technical dexterity, the thrill of physical daring and the rather bland dramatics of the showcase.

Extraordinary acrobatics, music, satire and uproarious comedy are fused into a stunning amalgam that keeps the audience stretching on their toes or rolling in the aisles all evening. It's small wonder *Circus Oz* have been selected to represent Australia in the international Arts Olympics in Los Angeles later this year. Once you've seen them you'll never go back to sawdust and canvas.

## The ASO of the ABC

ABC Youth Plus Series  
Second Concert

by Jan J. Wiersma

The second A.B.C. Youth Plus Concert for 1984 promised to be an interesting evening, with works by Britten, Haydn and Dvorak. The performance was conducted by Pjero Gamba, with Guest Solo Violinist Eugene Sarbu.

The Program opened with Benjamin Britten's "Simple Symphony" for String Orchestra. Although it was described as a youthful work in the Program notes, the actual performance was more reminiscent of middle-age.

The work began with a "Boisterous Bourée", (Britten's title) and while certainly boisterous it lacked clarity and cohesion. This was mainly due the large number of Violinists who were quite happy to perform without the slightest regard for their conductor.

Following the Bourée was the "Playful Pizzicato". At times this movement really did sparkle as it should, but generally gave the impression of being more pondered than playful.

The full String sound of the third movement, the "Sentimental Serenade" was indeed sumptuous but regrettably marred by occasional untidy bowing. "Frolicsome" was the designation Britten gave for his Finale. The movement dragged a little, but Maestro Gamba ably gave his listeners a good finale to a delightfully interesting work.

The young Rumanian Violinist Eugene Sarbu gave a superb performance of Haydn's C major Violin Concerto. Unfortunately some of the orchestral players provided only minimal support for this inspired soloist. With the best of intentions someone decided to support the orchestra with a Continuo part. In Haydn's time, of course this was automatic because the continuo player would conduct as well as providing fuller harmony. In this particular instance it was unnecessary.

The harpsichordist was obviously a pianist and equally obviously was uncomfortable at the harpsichord.

In the second movement, the continuo was silent, which certainly thinned the texture but considerably improved the ensemble as a whole. Eugene Sarbu treated his audience to some meticulous and beautifully lyrical playing in this movement.

The last movement was marked "Presto" but presented "Allegro Moderato", - for my taste this was too slow, but none the less, the Soloist and Orchestra combined to give a spirited conclusion to the Concerto.

Dvorak's Eighth Symphony closed the evening. I fail to see why this work is heard so rarely, and why it is thought to be less listenable than the Ninth (New World) Symphony. In the Eighth Symphony there is never a dull moment, but rather an ideal balance between excitement and calm coupled with some splendid orchestral writing.

Unfortunately, the A.S.O. were not always together in this performance. However some spectacular brass playing made the whole work thoroughly enjoyable. It was in fact a refreshing change to hear the brass, woodwind and percussion after two works solely for strings.

The opening Allegro Con Brio, was a little starved of the Brio in the strings. Nonetheless, brass and woodwind provided very fine playing which became even better as the Symphony unfolded. A particularly fine performance was given by the horns with an unusually confident lead provided by Stanley Fry.

Dvorak used a great variety of ideas in the Adagio which at times is quite pastoral. The A.S.O. very successfully united these varying ideas with losing any of the intended contrast. Pulse and precision were lacking in the third movement, although the brass section was for the most part very tight.

Finally we heard the Allegro ma non Troppo in which the whole orchestra at last became tighter and more unified to provide a colourful and brilliant close to this fine symphony.

I am tempted to question the programming of the A.B.C. In a youth concert we would expect to have as much variety as possible, why then have more than half of the concert devoted only to strings?

Even more puzzling would be the reason for staging two concerts with such similar programs only four days apart. The youth concert provided a Haydn Violin Concerto and a Dvorak Symphony, and the Orchestral Subscription Series Concert a few days later provided a Mozart Violin Concerto and another Dvorak Symphony.

A BOTTLE  
OF BASEDOWS  
SURROUNDED BY  
ENLIGHTENED  
JOURNALISM

BASEDOWS

Basedows excellent wines: Eden Valley Rhine Riesling 1983, White Burgundy 1982, Frontignac Spaetlese 1983, Barossa Hermitage 1980, Cabernet Sauvignon/Shiraz 1977, Cabernet Sauvignon 1981, Old Tawny Port, Old Show Tawny Port.

AB3082/84

# BRIC-A-BRAC

## HI-LITES

### Snooker

The legendary Alex "Hurricane" Higgins will be giving an exhibition performance at the Royal Park Snooker Clubrooms on Sunday 15th July 1984 at 3 pm.

The University Billiards and Snooker Club has a limited number of the \$12 tickets available to this outstanding event. Leave a note in the club's pigeon hole (in the Sports Association Office) with your telephone number or contact department before Friday 22nd June.

### Film

Celebrate the longest night of the year this Thursday (June 21st) by attending the LONGEST NIGHT MOVIE MARATHON in the Little Cinema.

Tickets go on sale at 10 pm and the films start rolling at 10.30 and go until 6 am.

### See:

**48 HOURS:** Eddie Murphy from *Trading Places* has his movie debut in this fast moving, witty film.

**THE HUNGER** stars David Bowie, Catherine Deneuve and Susan Sarendon. A chilling, stylish film just right for midnight viewing.

**BLUE THUNDER:** Roy Schneider and Warren Oats star in this movie about a deadly, highly sophisticated helicopter called the Blue Thunder.

**RISKY BUSINESS:** What better way to finish the LONGEST NIGHT than with this film about the adventures about a model son????

Food is available all night — from 10 pm — from the Gallery Coffee Shop just one floor above the Little Cinema.

## CROSSWORD SOLUTION NO. 4



## TWISTER NO. 4

C E T H N O N E V N E E V E I E V  
 E N S N S I T I N I N I N O F I N  
 N O I O I O N N I F O F E R O F I  
 O I T N T N E V F O R E H T O T N  
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 E V N I F I O N H E E H T M E M O  
 N E N T I N I O E H M E E O E R I  
 T N T N E V T I H T O I H T H O F  
 I O I T N E N T E R O F E H E F I

Start at the indicated letter and move horizontally or vertically one letter at a time so that you spell out a sentence which ends in the middle of the diagram.

Clue: A Proverb.

**Want a job? A place to live? Want to buy or sell something or advertise a meeting or function? Notices in this spot are free. Lodge your notice at the 'On dit' Office, University of Adelaide, Box 498, GPO Adelaide.**

**Deadline is 1.00 pm on Wednesdays.**

### Accommodation

To Let: Nice old half-house in Fullarton. \$60.00 per week from 2nd August. Maximum of two people. Partly furnished. One bedroom (built in double wardrobes), lounge (could be second bedroom), back porch, big kitchen, bathroom/laundry. Please contact Marion Gray, phone 79 9480 or 223 8784.

Woman over 25, mature age student, full or part-time required to share nice house with three others at Woodville West. Close to train. No pets. \$28.00 per week. Phone 45 6503 after 6 pm.

### Wanted

Wanted: Affectionate couple to perform tender and loving scene in the French Club's play "...Et a la fin etait le bang" from Aug. 2 - 4.

No knowledge of French required. Contact F. Greenslade via French Dept. or ph. 267 2049.

### Jobs

Let me help you with your removals. Only \$15 per hour (Holden one-tonner). Phone Peter after 4 pm on 353 2947.

### Lost

A framed photograph of Horace Lamb is missing from the Horace Lamb Lecture Theatre. The photograph is of considerable historical and sentimental value and help in locating it would be greatly appreciated. It has been 'borrowed' on previous occasions but always returned. Contact H.R. Potts, Applied Mathematics.

### Union Activities

**Monday June 19**  
 MONTY PYTHON LIVE AT THE HOLLYWOOD BOWL video in the Union Bar. Free.

**Wednesday June 21**  
 6 pm. MUSIC STUDENTS PERFORMANCE in the Union Bistro every Wednesday. Free to Bistro diners only.

**Friday June 23**  
 12 noon - 2.30 pm. WINE TASTING in the Union Bistro for Bistro patrons only. Free glass of Basedows white or red wine and port presented by Classic wines.

1 pm. Jazz, Rock and Blues lunchtime concert in Union Bar.

6 pm. DINE AND BE ENTERTAINED in the Union Bistro by Corinna Chang on the baby grand piano. Free entertainment every Friday night for Bistro patrons only.

8.30 pm. A Blues night in the Union Bar featuring the LOUNGE LIZARDS and the CHESSMEN. Free to Union members but bring your card.

**Saturday June 23**  
 8 pm - midnight. A.U. Judo Club Bar night featuring the DYNAMIC HEPNOTICS from Sydney and the VULGAR BEATMEN (originally from New Zealand) in Union Bar.

A.U. Students and Judo Club members \$4. Other students \$5, guests \$6. A special price Goddards Rum night.

**Coming Entertainment**  
 'Scat Kats', 'Invisis Mendez', 'Yeah', 'Innocents' and lots more.

**Special Offer**  
 Student tickets to the 'Can't Stop the Bop Show' with MONDO ROCK and DUGITS and MENDEZ at Thebarton Theatre on Friday, July 6th now available at BASS outlets only \$10.65 incl. (instead of \$12.65). Limited number only available.

### ACTIVITIES AND UNION COUNCIL NOMINATIONS

Nominations are now called for the 5 positions on the Activities Council and 18 positions on the Union Council. Collect your nominations form from the Union Office and put it in before Tuesday, 26th June at 5 pm.

### ACTIVITIES CALENDAR

Now available in your student pigeonhole. Don't miss out on what's happening. Change of date — the film "Educating Rita" is on Wednesday, 25th July (not Tuesday, 24th as printed). A thousand apologies.

### LEARN TO TYPE IN 10 DAYS

Next course, Monday, July 2 — Friday, July 13, 1 hour per day for 10 weekdays either at 9.10 am or 10.10 am (either time daily). More sessions can be arranged if sufficient demand.

Cost \$40 with electric typewriters provided. You may bring your own typewriter. Course to be held in Meeting Room 1, Level 5. Register now at the Union Office, 1st floor Lady Symon Building.

### Surfing Club

Meeting — every Friday to arrange weekend trips to beach. Jerry Portus room, 1 pm, be prompt please.

### A.U. Students for Australian Independence

Annual Council Meeting, 25 June, North Dining Room. ALL WELCOME.

### Choral Society

Second Term Program; Haydn — Mass in Time of War, Lambert — Rio Grande.

Rehearsals every Wednesday in Upper Refectory. 7 pm — 9.30 pm. Coffee afterwards. All welcome.

Mature? Female? Having hassles with study? A support group for women returning to study is about to start at Parkside Community House. Ring Shirley on 352 6778.

### Health Service — Fitness/Rehabilitation Classes

Classes commence on Tuesday June 12 at 12.30, and every Tuesday and Thursday for 11nd Term in North/South Dining Rooms in the Union Building (level 4). Changing/Showering facilities are available level 5. Staff and students most welcome. Inquiries Sean Power 5666.

### YES! IT'S ON!

The Greatest thing since the Iced VoVo: the A.U.ScA Reo Camp!!

It will be happening on June 22nd to 24th (2nd weekend of 2nd Term) in an exotic Hills hideaway.

So get your wallets, purses, and piggy banks or Swiss bank accounts ready... You'll be hearing more later.

### Photography Club A.G.M.

The Annual General Meeting of the Photography Club will be held on Wednesday 20 June 1984 in the Craft Studio at 1.10 pm sharp.

All members and interested persons please attend.

Classes offered in the Craft Studio include Jewellery, Leadlight, Yoga, Aerobics and Silk Painting. For further details contact the Craft Studio, Level 4, Union House.

Cheap haircuts available at Craft Studio Friday afternoon. Bookings necessary.

**Jazz Ballet** classes will commence at the Centre for Physical Health on Friday 15th June.

Classes will be run for one hour from 5.45 — 6.45 pm. Cost for 10 weeks will be \$10.00 for students or members of the Centre.

Enrolments will be taken only at the reception desk, Centre for Physical Health, 127 MacKinnon Parade. Be early!!!

Enquiries: Ken Stevens or Lyn Ellis Ext. 5150/5100.

The Troupes of the Drama Department present: *Oh What a Lovely War!* Showing 8.00 pm 13 - 16 and 20 - 23 June, 1984. Tickets are \$4.00 and \$2.50 concessions, available at the Drama Department. Telephone 228 5829.

Fame, fortune, power and popularity will be yours!

Submit your past and present masterpieces to Gadrin, History Club magazine.

Topic: Any written work, an essay, with even a slight relevance to the Grand Discipline of History.

Length: Anything up to 5,000 words.

Where: In the Gadrin box, History Department Office, 5th Floor, Napier

### Building.

Deadline: July 13.

All submissions returned, all rights reserved by contributors. Further info.: contact Carolyn Milton c/o English Department pigeonhole or on 337 4579.

### Lost Property Auction WEDNESDAY 27 JUNE CLOISTERS

Cheap clothes, books, junk (!). Proceeds to the Tertiary Institution Occasional Care Centre. Hosted by the Students' Association.

**Socialist Club Films.** Wednesday 20 June, 8 pm. *Grapes of Wrath*, dir. John Ford 1940. Based on Steinbeck's novel and starring a young Henry Fonda. An example of popular and democratic American cinema of the 1930s. Screens in Little Cinema, Level 5, Union Building. \$3.00 (unwaged), \$4.00 (waged). Season discount tickets available at door.

The Reverend David Nkwe, a noted South African Christian, from Soweto will be speaking in the Little Cinema from 1 pm to 2 pm on Thursday 28 June, 1984.

**Metaphysics Society.** Forthcoming on 26 June — *The Chakras and Kundalini*. Peter Aerfeldt will speak on the Eastern Spiritual Development System comprising the energies of the Chakras and the power of the Kundalini. Peter is a teacher of Sahaja Yoga and has recently returned from a study tour in India and the U.K. It is the awakening and utilising of the energies dormant in these energy centers that can lead to enlightenment.

In the North Dining Room at 7.30 pm. The society is also planning to hold an E.S.P./Psychic Development Weekend later in the year. Details will be available at the seminars.

**Anglican Society.** The Anglican Society meets at 1.10 pm in the Chapel of the Lady Symon Building to celebrate Holy Communion.

We also meet every Thursday at 1.10 pm in the ANGSOC room for Bible Studies or to discuss relevant and interesting topics. Anyone is welcome, hope to see you there.

A.U. Socialist Club in conjunction with A.U. C.I.S.C.A.C. present *Cuba Today*. A series of slides with commentary by John Rice recently returned from Central America and the Caribbean. A special feature will be a display of revolutionary posters from the region. 1 pm Wed. 20 June in North Dining room.

7 pm Thurs. 21 June in Little Theatre.

**Mah Jong** evening at Asian Studies Centre, Oliphant Wing, Wednesday, 7.30 pm.

All players welcome, especially newcomers. Only 50c. Light refreshments. Sponsored by China Society.

**CISCAC** will be showing the first of its videos on the *revolutionary situation in Central America* this Tuesday, the 19th of June, at 1 pm in the Little Cinema. "Americas in Transition" gives a rundown on the history of the exploitation and revolt in the countries of Central and Latin America and provides a historical basis with which to view current events.

Cyclists, there will be a meeting for all people interested in the Cycling Club this Thursday at 1 pm in the Jerry Portus Room behind the Sports Association Office.

**A.U. Rifle Club** invites all interested students to have a shoot on Saturday 30 June or Saturday 7 July. Just turn up to the Dean Rifle Range at 1.00 pm or, transport is available at the Uni Footbridge, Victoria Drive, at 12.30 on both Saturdays. Free drinks and ammunition. All equipment supplied. Enquiries: Ring Geoff, 46 2726 (A.H.).

**Premium Wine and Cheese Evening.** Friday 22 June, 7 pm. Adelaide University Boat Club, War Memorial Drive.

\$8.00 per person in aid of AUBC lightweight women representing Australia at Montreal World Championships. Tickets F. Adamson (EE) (332 2805) or at door.

## WHEREABOUTS

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# Where It's At!

Some of the best, some of the worst and a dash of the bizarre. Edited by Moya Dodd

## Relaxation

Having taken a keen interest in the fortunes of Health Minister Dr. Cornwall, this column is delighted to hear of his new commitment to "relaxation" since his return from a four-week trip to the U.S.

Where *It's At* readers will be aware that his participation in Legislative Council debates has, in the past, included shouting things like "you're a blithering idiot" and "stop being so bloody stupid and infantile".

Are we to assume that the now relaxed doctor will be seen swaggering into Parliament in shorts and thongs, chewing gum and saying "Heey...man. Go with the flow, man"?

Will his Parliamentary phrase-book now include things like "would you mind?" and "excuse me"?

A quick phone call to his Press Secretary was not very enlightening. It seems the Health Minister's staff have not been impressed by this column.

Where *It's At* asked if Dr. Cornwall's new-found relaxed style was an image change for the benefit of the media.

"What a dopey question. I'm not answering that", was the acid reply.

Perhaps Dr. Cornwall's staff need lessons in relaxation as well.



## Getting Your Money's Worth

Everyone has an opinion on the new \$1 coin, but this one from some members of the Australian Retailer's Association is worth hearing.

They suggested that what we really need is a 99 cent coin to accommodate the retailer's fondness for marking prices at one cent below the even dollar.

## Nomenclature

Everyone likes a good controversy, so imagine the fun they had deciding on a name for what is now called Canberra.

A Department of Home Affairs report for the period 1900 — 1913 lists suggestions sent in by the public.

They include Kaput, Fishparlab, Gonebroke, Cookedfish, Wisdom City, Thirstyville and Sydmead-perbrisho.

As Shakespeare didn't say, a rose by any other name would probably smell just as bad.



## Piss off

The media intrudes into our lives in the most sudden ways these Orwellian days.

Basking in the winter sun on a Torrens bank last week, the reverie of one "Where It's At" watcher was disturbed by small-screen sports announcer Rob Kelvin and a cameraman setting up for a riverside interview.

They were still screwing the camera into the tripod when who should bounce along but KG Cunningham, the media mouth taking his legs for a jog. Recognising Kelvin, his familiar voice skipped loudly across the water as he uttered a greeting which, just for a change, was unintelligible.

Watcher warmed however to Kelvin's reply, which was short and to the point: "Piss off."

## Literature

Inspired by the surplus of fine instances of the art, this column is inaugurating the William T. McGonagall Prize for the worst example of prose or poetry submitted to this column in second term.

Just drop your examples into the *On dit* office and we will publish the best one each week — if of sufficient quality (or lack of quality) — and award its discoverer a Mars Bar. The William T. McGonagall Prize — a Union Bookshop voucher to the value of \$20 — will be awarded at the end of term to the best of the weekly winners.

Also, a Mars Bar to the first three persons who can tell us who William T. McGonagall is.

In the meantime this column kicks the contest off with this snippet by

Robert Hamilton from the English religious journal *Theology*.

What might Mark have understood by *parabole*? To attempt to answer that, the sinister *crux interpretationis* of chapter 4 must be embraced. If we look at 4.11 ff in the light of the structure of subversion that provides both deep and surface structure for the whole book, we can see that it too is a parabolic utterance constitutive of an existential challenge by subverting our 'normal' reasonable understanding of teaching. Through it teacher and taught became interchangeable as tenor and vehicle of a radical metaphor; and in the consequent confusion, God achieves a little space in which to be God.



## Capitalism

Delegates at a session of the recent Asian Studies Conference here at Adelaide University were told that Sir Roderick Carnegie, chairman of mining giant CRA, had predicted they were becoming the "poor white trash of Asia".

However Professor Ted Wheelwright, during his discussion in the debate on Australia's economic integration with Asia, pointed out the quote was originally his.

"I was on the Jackson Committee (into Australia's foreign aid) with Sir Roderick and he stole it from me, in true capitalist fashion."

## Forward Planners

The Royal Australian Planning Institute is soon to set the world an example of how to not get caught out.

On June 25, when most of us will be shivering and lamenting the lack of public holidays, this paragon of forward planning will be holding a Christmas dinner, complete with suitable decorations and plum pudding.

Organisers say it's for overseas visitors who are used to a winter Christmas. We say it's crazy.

## Tomorrow never comes

Concern for tomorrow seems to be all the rage at Wallis Theatres these days.

Check out this double bill which hit the drive-in screens last week. The advertisement depicts a semi-clad woman attempting to look glamorous against the unlikely backdrop of a mushroom cloud. Yes, folks, it's *Porky's II: The Next Day* screening with *The Day After*.

Wallis Theatres' programming boss was a little puzzled by this column's enquiry into his marketing strategy. He eventually got out something about catering to all tastes.

Meanwhile, he's hoping the screenings will attract the crowds. Presumably all those voyeuristic teenyboppers with a burning social conscience will be there.



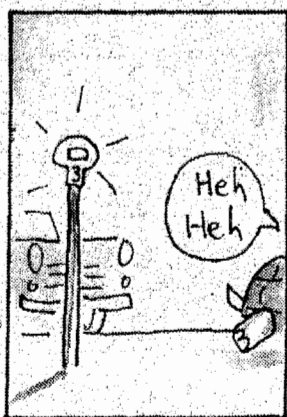
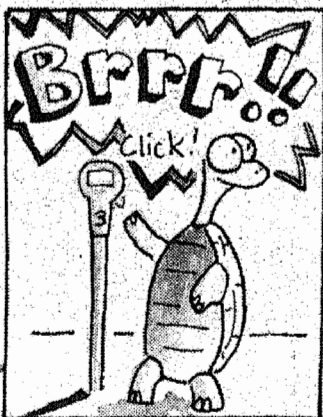
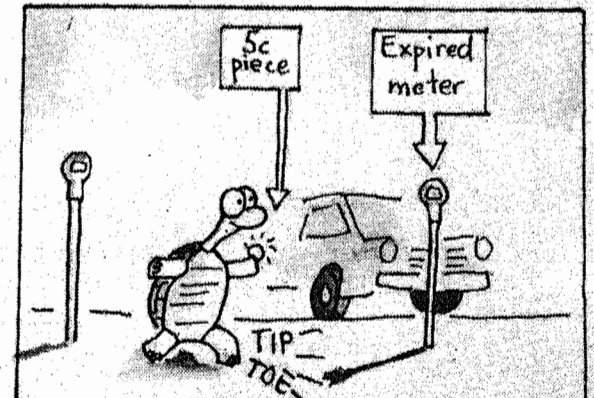
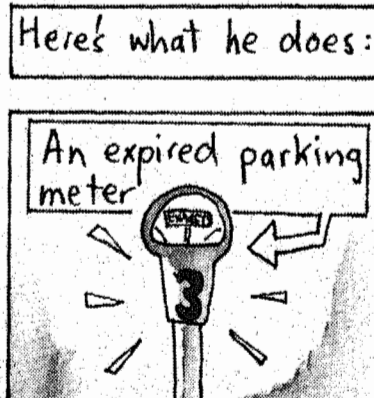
# Wally!!

by a man who is trying not to draw penguins 1.

Here is a police message: You are about to meet one of the great criminals of our time. If sighted, he should not be approached. His name is ...



He is about to commit a crime!



Is Wally doomed? Will this be the shortest comic strip in history? What about Wally's secret identity? Find out next week!!