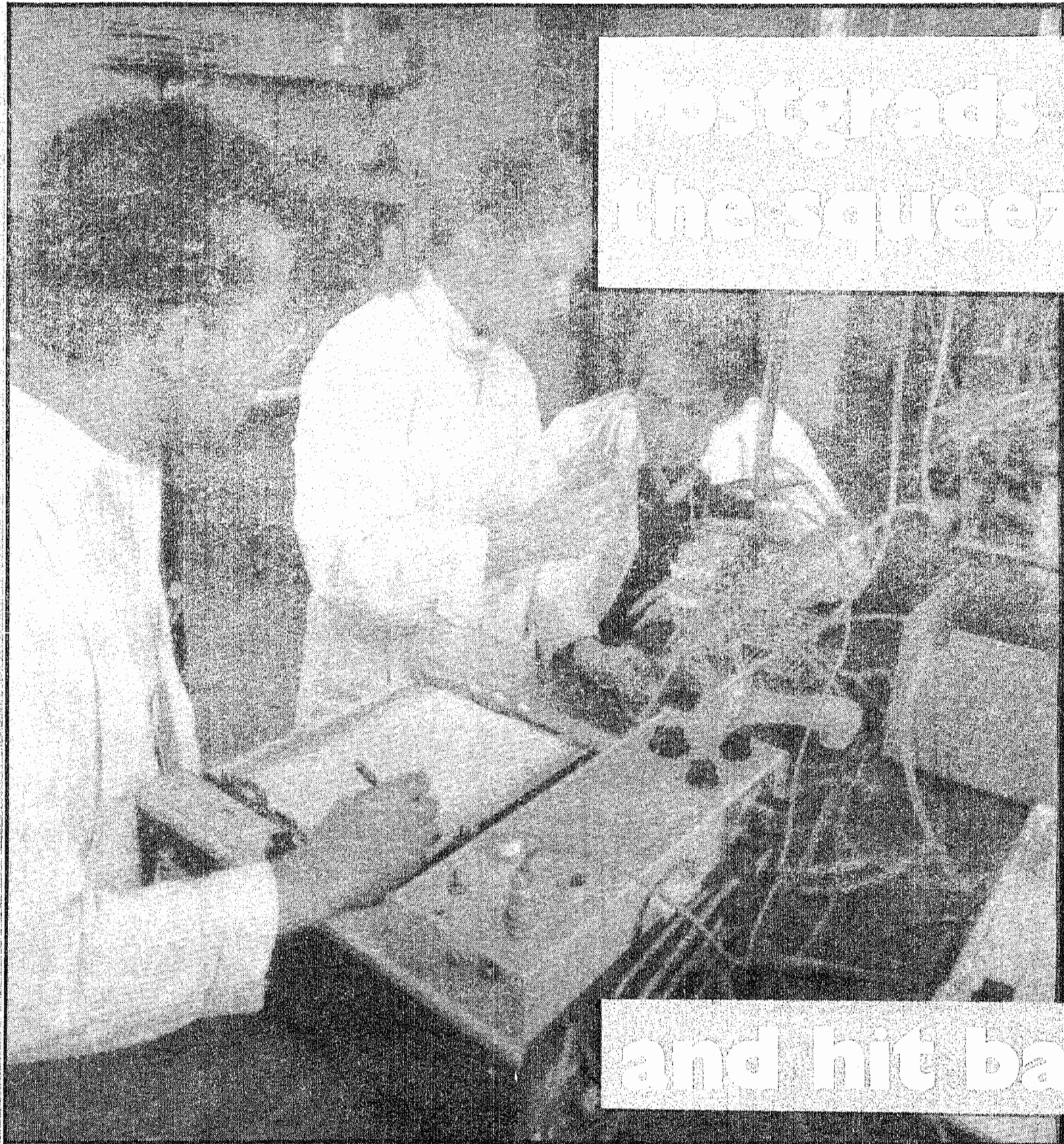




Monday July 8 1985

on dit

Volume 53 Number 12



Postgrads feel
the squeeze—

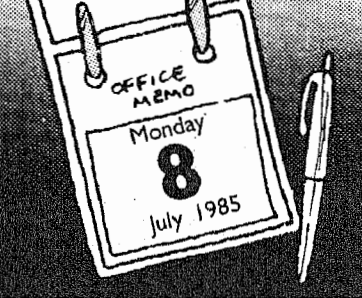
and hit back

CHILDCARE
Blewett defends cuts
but more money is
needed

**RAJIV
GANDHI'S**

**NEW
INDIA**

Diary



This week's activities, on and off campus, with a few garnishes. Compiled by David Walker.

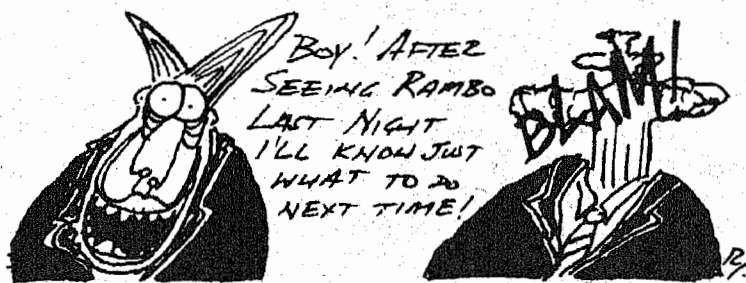
Giveaway: Part I

Only last week a certain right-wing Free World leader living not a million miles from the White House was making loud comparisons between himself and someone called Rambo. "Rambo" is the vengeful, psychopathic Sylvester Stallone creation who originally graced the world's movie screens in 1983 *First Blood*, shooting up pieces of backwoods America. In 1985's *Rambo: First Blood Part II* he has taken to shooting up bits of South-East Asia.

Our Free World leader is the Republican creation who originally graced the White House in 1980 after seeing someone else stumble through a hostage crisis. In 1985 he has managed to stumble through his own, and one suspects he wishes he had been able to shoot up something. Hence his microphone sound-test quip last week: "Boy, after seeing *Rambo* last night, I know what to do next time."

But is the comparison between the two big R's so close? Despite the fact that *Rambo* rejoices in the slogan "No man, no law, no war can stop him", this columnist suggests that he may not be the movie character most similar to Ronald Reagan. We want you to suggest some alternatives; you may even wish to make alterations to movie titles in the interests of their more closely according with the true Reagan character.

Prize for the best list of Ronald Reagan roles or movies (e.g. Ronald Reagan as Luke Warmwater in *Star Wars II: The Real Thing*) is a double pass to a sneak preview of *Rambo*. Winners and meritorious entries next week.



On dit is looking...

...for Listeners

If you listen to a wide range of radio programs - rock and classical, music, magazine and current affairs programs - and you believe you are capable of writing intelligently and concisely about radio, *On dit* wants you. We need a reliable and consistent radio writer to provide a critical guide to the airwaves each week.

The successful applicant (hereafter referred to as "that unlucky sod")

Women's Week

Despite the over-abundance of alcohol (champagne opening on Monday, bar night, Thursday, party Friday, "Left Over Wine Show" the following Tuesday and a note on the program thanking Penfolds), an intelligent line-up of screenings, self-defence classes, information stalls and forums: Patricia Kelly and Kathy McEvoy on law, Jackie Pennington *et al* on childcare, Helen Vatsikopoulos of media, Liz Kunst on body image. Too much to pack into one week, in fact; it runs until July 16.

Screenings

Wednesday sees *Missing in Action* in Union Hall, starring somebody called Chuck Norris as a fellow who sounds rather like - you guessed it - *Rambo*. Skip it and see Thursday's Women's Week film *Superman and the Bride* (about women in the media, and not starring Christopher Reeves) instead in the Little Cinema at midday. Socialist Club also has Godard's *Pierrot Le Fou* at 7.30 pm Wednesday in the same venue, where Student Christian Movement also show *A Lousy Little Sixpence* (excellent film on Aborigines) at 2.00 pm on Friday.

Giveaway II: The Real Bonanza

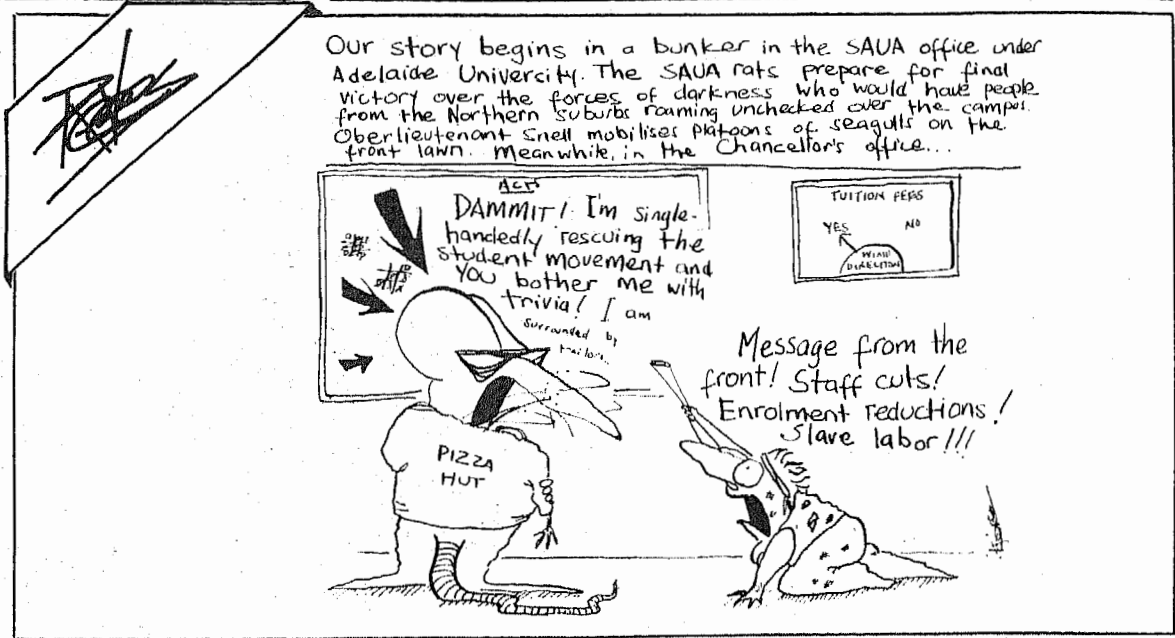
Also on offer this week are twenty double passes to any movie currently showing at the Hindley Cinemas. Which gives you a fair menu to choose from, among them *Witness*, *Mask* and *Cal*.

What we want in exchange for the \$8.00 worth of movies is the name of the lead actor in any of Hindley's current attractions. And since it's Women's Week, they should be female leads only. Apply, with answers, to our office in the south-west corner of the Cloisters.

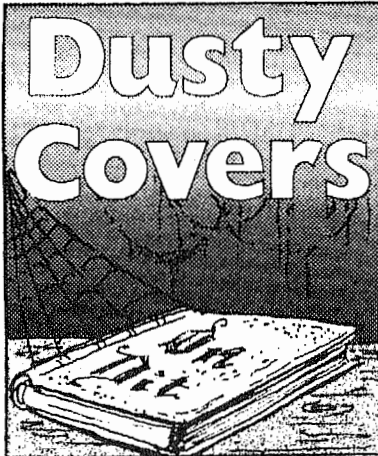
Bar Night

The dynamic performance of *Plan B's* amazing lead guitarist in the same wholesale package as an exciting brass section is guaranteed to get you out of your kidney machines. In addition the jocularly of *Small Time Crooks*, the Wizards of Wonder, will warm you up to a cracking evening. There are forty days and forty nights before the beginning of exams - just time for a deluge of alcohol.

Check the 'On dit' Noticeboard for full activities details.



Are you foreman material?



Fifty years of campus history as recorded faithfully(?) by *On dit*. Henrietta Frump

Nominations are now open for positions in the Students' Association. But are you the right stuff for the Students' Association?

The Students' Association requires a special kind of mind and personality to withstand its terrible pressures, and a special kind of mind and personality to be elected to it in the first place.

Would you measure up? Do the current office-holders? There is a scientific way of measuring anyone's Students' Association Potential (SAP). *On dit*, devoted as ever to the public well-being, in 1976 asked two psychologists Dr Strange and Dr Love to devise a battery of tests that would separate the Students' Association timber from the dead-wood.

They analysed the requirements of the Presidency and studied the requirements of the positions, particularly those who functioned most adroitly in that capacity and managed to hold onto it for some length of time.

What emerged was a personality profile of the successful Students' Association candidate - not, mind you, the leader that Australians necessarily ought to have, but the kind of person that they actually do elect and keep in office.

So we reprint for all of you, potential candidates, a series of tests designed to reveal how close you come to this ideal psychological pattern.

All you need is a pencil and the determination to try every question before looking at the answers. Don't cheat. This is important because the assessment of your Students' Association Potential at the end is based on your complete pattern of responses. This is an unparalleled opportunity to spare you the rigours of a gruelling and fruitless campaign.

Test A - Psychosecurity

Circle T or F for the following questions, depending on whether you consider them to be true or false for you.

1. When talking with hippies, teeny-boppers, and student activists, I find it easy to get into their world and experience things the way they do. T F.

2. I find little to interest me in psychedelic posters and light shows. T F.

3. I prefer not to associate with the kind of people who sometimes get silly and childish. T F.

4. I sometimes wonder what it would be like to do the impossible or unusual - such as taking LSD trips, meditating, being a member of the opposite sex, etc. T F.

5. I like to maintain my sense of separateness and freedom to the point where communal activity or communal decision-making horrifies me. T F.

6. I can detect in myself no strong impulses of the sort that might lead to antisocial acts. T F.

7. Sometimes I feel so lonely and unloved that I wish someone would hold me the way mother did when I was little. T F.

8. I enjoy the humour of people like Charles Addams, Mort Sahl and Lenny Bruce. T F.

9. Optical illusions and other experiences that put one in conflict over what is real and what is not tend to bother me. T F.

10. The notion of living in a sexually free society revolts me. T F.

11. Thinking about oneself and one's motives leads to a paralysis of will. T F.

12. I find it interesting to figure out my dreams. T F.

13. Childish or irrational feelings never enter into my professional decisions or relationships. T F.

Test B - Endurance

If you have read this so far you have already passed this test.

Test C - Political Perceptiveness

Circle Yes or No to the following questions.

1. Do you relate in any degree whatsoever to the concept of "Our Union"? Y N.

2. When you look at the vast red-brick labyrinth of Union (so-called) facilities, do you experience them as belonging to you? Y N.

3. When you think of the Union, do you think of a community of 9,000 people, or do you think of the two million dollars worth of union property near the Bar-Smith Lawns? Y N.

4. When approaching any of the salaried officers for permission to use Union facilities, are you conscious of the fact that most of them are employed by you, to administer your facilities? Y N.

5. Do you believe that the Union fosters any sense of community spirit? Y N.

6. Do you really believe that the decision as how to spend 650,000 dollars of your money is really "non-political"? Y N.

7. Does the spending of two million dollars on the Union complex represent you and your needs as a member of the community? Y N.

8. Could the Union do other things which really would foster community? Y N.

9. Is the expenditure of money the key to establishing community? Y N.

Test D - Divergent Thinking

1. Do you feel a responsibility to vote in the elections? Y N.

2. Has it ever occurred to you that you can change the nature of the Students' Association and the Union? Y N.

3. Do you see the Students' Association as a fixed entity separate from you and your needs? Y N.

4. The Union prides itself on being democratic. Does this mean that any change is possible? Y N.

5. Is there some structural feature of the Union which severely limits change? Y N.

Test E - Social Awareness

1. Does the Union act as an effective lubricant for your passage through university and out into the work-force? Y N.

2. Do you think that everyone in society has access to the same facilities as we have in our Union? Y N.

Test F - Initiative

This test carries a lot of weight in the final score, so think about the questions before answering.

1. Do you consider your Union to be worth a rise in your fees? Y N.

2. If someone told you that they could close the whole Union and then give you and your friends the collected union fees for the year, and then let you go and build a new Union, would you accept? Y N.

And now your score

Having completed all the separate tests, use the following key to rate yourself on each test. Give yourself one mark each time your answer agrees with that of the key.

Test A: F T T F T T F T T T F T (your score is out of 13).

Test B: Your score is 0 or 1.

Test C: Y Y N Y Y Y Y N Y (your score is out of 8).

Test D: Y N N Y N (your score is out of 5).

Test E: Y Y (your score is out of 2).

Test F: Y N (your score is out of 2).

To reach a final score out of 100, now take your score for Test A and multiply it by 2. Multiply your score for Test B by 8, for Test C by 2, for Test D by 2, for Test E by 5, and for Test F by 15.

What your score means!

Your score out of 100 measures your aptitude for a position in the Students' Association. If your score is above 60 then run to the SAUA now and nominate. If your score is over 70 then nominate for the Presidency of the Students' Association or a position on Union Council, or even better both.

Grasp on reality

Another interesting feature of the tests you have just completed is that they also provide an indication of your grasp on reality.

To obtain your reality-grasp score, merely subtract your SAP score above, from 100, i.e. Reality score equals 100 minus your score for Students' Association aptitude.

Remember, folks, that your chance to nominate for SAUA positions in the 1985 elections ends this Friday at 5 o'clock.

Production

On dit is a weekly newsmagazine produced at the University of Adelaide. It appears every Monday during term except Monday holidays.

Edited and published by David Walker.

Honorary Editor: Jenni Lans. Typesetting: Jo Davis and Recurring Nightmare.

Printing: Adrian Dibden and Bridge Press.

Graphics: Ron and Rob Tomlian, Kenton Penley (the five-minute

maestro), Craig Ellis and Nick Something, Peter Reeves, Peter Meehan, and that fellow who's obsessed with people's bums.

Advertising representative: David Israel.

Photography: David Ballantyne, Alex Hancock.

Deadline for articles is 12 pm Wednesday.

Telephone: 228 5404 and 223 2685.

Postal Address: *On dit* P.O. Box 498 Adelaide 4001.

Campaign aimed at University Council Postgrads ask their juniors to think again

ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS week's *Advertiser* and *On dit* suggesting that Adelaide undergraduates consider doing postgraduate work at another university are just one way in which Adelaide University postgrads are protesting proposed funding cuts.

University Council will this week consider proposals that a \$340,000 cut to part-time tutoring funds not be restored until well after 1990, and that the University consider using part of present postgraduate funds to set up a "Teaching Assistance" scheme. Postgrads claim that such a scheme would mean more work for little extra pay.

Postgraduate Association researcher Lance Worrall says that he and his association are angry that "when we are already making enormous sacrifices, working far

more than we're paid for ... we should be insulted in this way."

"It's an insult because postgraduates are already the cheapest form of academic labour".

"The rate of pay for casual teaching is abysmal."

While postgraduates are only paid for three hours of teaching, Worrall claims that the time they spend on teaching is far more than this.

He also claims that their youth, enthusiasm and the high proportion of women postgrads, means that "we're the best, the cheapest, the most cost-effective labour around."

"But the cuts can't be sustained for long before we start to wonder what we're here for."

"The cuts weaken the role of tutorials in the learning process ... and

it's through tutes that people learn most; they're the most active way of learning."

But Worrall says that it is not the postgrads' aim simply to "knock the university administration"; they want to "publicise the bind they're in" in order to pressure the government to release more funds for education.

"Postgrads have always been a very easy mark. Now it's time for the academics to join us in fighting the cuts ... to follow the lead of students in protesting."

Senior staff, he says, have been protected by tenure and by "high and continually rising incomes."

He would like academic staff to co-operate in reducing expenditure by taking small parcels of unpaid leave.

As well as bringing Adelaide University's teaching and research



Lance Worrall: postgrads "an easy mark"

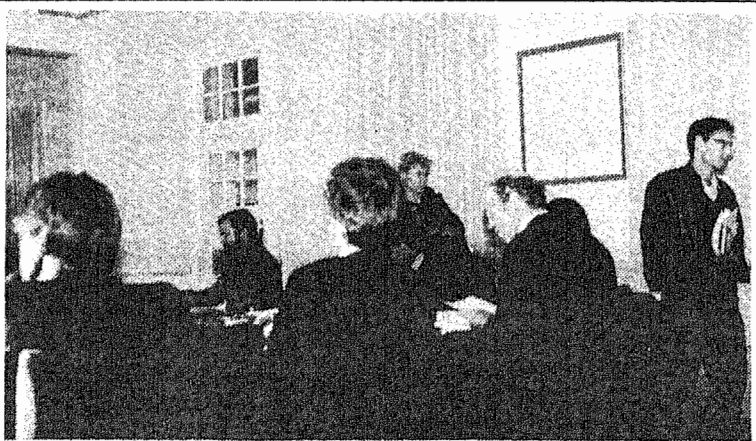
problems to undergraduate and public attention, this week's campaign will feature a mock auction of tutors in the Mayo Refectory, where students and stand-ins for Department Heads will bid for teaching staff.

The eventual target of all the activity remains the federal gov-

ernment. "They say they want a high and rising level of education", says Worrall, "but they're unwilling to back that up."

- David Walker

More on postgraduates on page nine.



Walkout from Academic Committee

SACAE student reps quit in censorship row

STUDENT REPRESENTATIVES of the South Australian College of Advanced Education (SACAE) Council and other college committees have walked out on their duties in a protest claiming that the administration is censoring the minutes of council meetings.

Neil Mallard, spokesperson for the students' organisation, claims that the disagreement between the students and the administration had occurred due to the belief of student representatives that their opinions were being left out of council meeting minutes when they contrasted with those views held by the administration.

At the May council meeting the representatives had discussed a submission put to the Tertiary Education Authority of South Australia by the SACAE about nursing education courses.

The submission was criticised by one of the representatives because it apparently included an assumption that if such courses were introduced students would be willing to travel between the metropolitan college campuses to attend classes.

Mallard said that it was later discovered that those criticisms had been excluded from the minutes.

The minutes were successfully amended to include the student representatives' criticisms; however there were no guarantees that student opinions would not be left out of future minutes.

After such a guarantee was refused the student representatives proceeded to walk out of the meeting. However it seems there was a more essential reason for the withdrawal of the representatives from all college committees.

Mallard said that the student representatives were of the opinion that the SACAE administration was accepting funding cutbacks.

Mallard explained that as a result of the college funding situation "subject units will be reduced and course offerings will be reduced."

The students did not accept the consequences of such cutbacks in funding. They believe that college administration should publicly voice their need for increased funding.

The student representatives therefore want a guarantee that student opinions will not be edited from the minutes of meetings in the future, and a second guarantee that the SACAE administration will make their funding situation more public in the fight to gain increased funding.

The representatives will remain out until these demands are met.

Mallard emphasised that "since Monday's walkout we've received ... unanimous support for our actions and we are still meeting and negotiating amongst ourselves before we go back to the negotiating table, which will possibly be early next week."

On the opposite side to the student representatives is Geoffrey Mildred, the acting principal of the college, who has denied all allegations that the administration had deliberately censored the minutes. He claimed that the editing of council minutes was a standard process within the council.

Mildred also commented that the college administration was fighting for increased funds by applying in the usual manner.

- Alison Mahoney

WA students revive Pelican

THE UNIVERSITY OF Western Australia's newspaper *Pelican* was reinstated last week due to student demand, after its axing nearly two months ago.

The decision to axe *Pelican* was made by the student representative body, the Guild Council. The official reasons for the move were that *Pelican* was too expensive and of no interest to students.

Dave Kelly, President of the Guild, believes the decision was motivated by a desire for power by the Liberal faction on campus, who control the Guild.

"They got rid of *Pelican* as an entity and they decided to expand the *Silver Guilder* which is similar to your *Bread and Circuses*," he said.

"Their official argument concerning the Budget was totally ridiculous. Their expansion of the *Silver Guilder* was only going to save about \$5000.

"They appointed two of their own people to edit it, and that gave them direct editorial control".

Prior to the axing, the editor of *Pelican*, Colleen Henry-Hall, resigned. *Pelican* prints every three weeks. Her last edition was April 17 and the next was not scheduled until May 29. The decision to axe was made on May 28.

"The liberals were definitely making a power move" said Ms Henry-Hall. "It wasn't something that came up because I resigned; I think that they welcomed the chance of my quitting to take over the paper."



April 17 Pelican - not the last

Countering the accusation that the paper was 'boring', Ms Henry-Hall said "Visually, it may have been true, but as for content I don't think so. I was trying to address a lot of issues which I think a student newspaper should address - student-oriented issues."

After the axing, a petition circulated to protest the move got 1300 signatures, and a successful student meeting was held. A motion

was then presented to Guild Council last Tuesday, June 2 to reinstate *Pelican*.

"I think that the Guild got such a bashing on campus about it that they backed down," said Mr. Kelly. "The issue itself has been good. It's the first issue that was pushed through Council that has had so much opposition to it that they had to reverse".

- Jenni Lans

YES gives youth answers

A REPRESENTATIVE of South Australia's first youth information service says that their organisation is providing "one way [for youth] to become more powerful...."

The Youth Enquiry Service (Y.E.S.) opened in April 1985 and has since received an average of five calls a day.

The free, centrally located service, is aimed at providing information to meet the needs of young people.

"We handle things like housing information, health, drugs and alcohol, leisure and entertainment, further education and legal aid," says organiser David Wood.

"If [youth] have any questions at all we will try and find the answer to it."

The information provided is given by a team of volunteers who undergo an extensive training program before commencement of work at Y.E.S.

David Wood believes that "a need has been demonstrated over a number of years now for there to be a specific youth enquiry service for young people."

He emphasises that "the basic idea is that young people are a fairly powerless group of people within society. One way of becoming more powerful is to have knowledge. If youth have knowledge of the way systems work, then they have more power."

The response to the youth service, since it began, has on the whole been positive, although

according to David Wood "the response has fluctuated quite a lot. We cover calls from just anybody and we get a lot of parents calling in on behalf of their kids or if they want information for themselves."

Generally the support for the programme has been varied, with responses from both youth and parents as well as from local social workers.

Although the Community Employment Programme (C.E.P.) has only funded this operation for a year, David Wood is optimistic about the survival of the service.

"The service will go on, there is no doubt about that."

The Youth Enquiry Service can be contacted on 2118466 or by calling in to their Waymouth Street Office.

Alison Mahoney

out achieving their desired qualifications, despite the considerable support of their families.

The cumulative effect of these withdrawals would be to seriously impair Australia's economic, strategic and diplomatic relationships with her neighbours. "Australian universities have developed warm and significant relationships with their graduates in the South-East Asian region in particular".

The political influence of graduates of Australian Universities was considerable in South-East Asia. For example, two State Chief Ministers in Malaysia and two Senior Ministers in the Singapore cabinet are University of Adelaide graduates. The social and economic influence of Australian graduates in commerce, industry and the public service in such countries should not be jeopardised.

Professor Stranks called on the Australian Government to be prepared at the very least to remit the sharp increases of visa charges for those students already in Australian tertiary institutions who could demonstrate financial need.

Overseas students coming to Australia for the first time in 1986 would be in a different position since they would at least have had prior warning of the sharply increasing scale of charges in successive years.

Contrary to popular belief, the Adelaide survey revealed that most overseas students were supported by families of relatively modest means.

Overseas students also lived on very modest allowances principally provided from their parents. Almost two-thirds lived on less than \$5000 to cover food, rooms and board, books and transport. These living costs were in addition to the visa charges required for entry to Australia and enrolment in courses.

By and for overseas students

Visa charge concern

THE COUNCIL OF THE UNIVERSITY of Adelaide is concerned with the serious impact of increased visa charges on overseas students who are already studying in Australian universities and colleges.

A representative survey of the 500 overseas students already enrolled at the University of Adelaide has revealed that the increased visa fee foreshadowed for 1986, \$3,500 compared to \$2,500 in 1985 and \$1,500 in 1980, is likely to force 42 per cent of students to discontinue their studies. Those who remain are likely to live on less food, use fewer books and to seek further part-time employment. All these effects will impair their studies. Only 13 per cent of overseas students claim that they would be unaffected by the visa fees increases.

The Vice-Chancellor, Professor D.R. Stranks, said that such withdrawals would represent a personal and family calamity for overseas students. Students who withdraw would be required to return immediately to their homeland with-

Indonesia's decade of corruption Amnesty report no shock

THE JUST-RELEASED REPORT by Amnesty International detailing human rights abuses comes as no surprise to many Australians.

It records nearly a decade of random killing, political executions and torture.

A document issued by the East Timor Catholic Church earlier this year accused the Indonesian government of persecuting the Church, disposing of those who opposed Indonesia's presence and of trying to destroy Timorese culture.

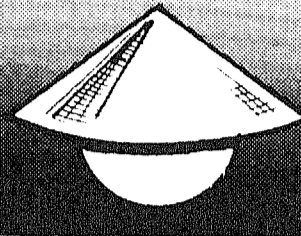
They are the latest in a long line of evidence which successive Australian governments since Whitlam have chosen to ignore, despite pressure from elements of the ALP and Timor support groups.

Indeed, at the very time the Amnesty report was released, the Hawke Government was searching for ways of closing down a radio link between Fretilin forces and Australian supporters who are operating a radio near Darwin. Fretilin Central Committee made allegations over the radio of Indonesian atrocities and called for an independent Australian fact-finding mission.

Indonesian troops invaded East Timor on December 7, 1985, a week after the former Portuguese colony had been granted independence and only hours after Henry Kissinger and then-President Ford had left the Indonesian capital, Jakarta.

Evidence suggests the Australian government had intelligence reports up to a year before hand indicating Indonesia was considering annexing East Timor. When it happened, the

Asia



Robert Clark

outcry was muted, except over the deaths of five Australian newsmen.

Deaths of East Timorese themselves since the invasion have been estimated variously at 100,000 (by the Catholic Church and the Australian Parliament's Legislative Research Service) and 200,000 (by Indonesian human rights group Tapol). The 1975 population was 650, of which 90 per cent supported Fretilin.

But while Australia annually gives about \$15 million in military aid to Djakarta, it is not alone in its support.

In her South-East Asian tour in April, Margaret Thatcher told President Suharto: "When it comes to defending independence and freedom, we are at one with you."

WHY DO PEOPLE DROP rubbish on Mount Everest? Because it's there?

On the prompting of Sir Edmund Hillary a group of Nepalese tour

guides, touring companies and friends embarked recently upon the world's highest garbage collection service.

They brought back more than 1,000 bags of rubbish from the lower areas of the mountain.

China will send a delegation of senior officials to Moscow later this month.

Headed by Vice-Premier Yao Yilin, the delegation will discuss economic and trade arrangements and sign a five-year economic agreement.

Apart from the attendance of another Vice-Premier, Li Peng, at the late President Chernenko's funeral in March, it will be the most senior delegation to visit Moscow in 15 years.

Meanwhile, Beijing is denying reports that members of a Chinese scientific team in Antarctica ate penguins and abused wildlife.

A German professor writing in the *Far Eastern Economic Review* has said Chinese personnel chased seabirds with sticks, chased penguins over cliffs, fiddled with German monitoring equipment and left used beer cans in other devices.

But Gao Qingquan, vice director of China's Antarctic Survey Committee, has described the report as "absolutely baseless".

"It is possible that some people in the expedition surrounded the birds to look at them, but the penguins were not mistreated and certainly not eaten," he is quoted as saying.

Students' Association Annual Elections 1985

(Year August 1985 - Uly 1986)

Positions Available

President
Vice-President(s) (Education & Finance)
Orientation Co-ordinator
Women's Officer
8 General Councillors
4 General Members Education/Services Standing Committee
4 General Members Activities Standing Committee
On dit Editor(s) (Maximum of two [2] people, running as a team)
Bread and Circuses Editor(s) (Maximum of two [2] people, running as a team)
Student Radio Directors (Maximum of two [2] people, running as a team)

Nominations

Open

Thursday, 4th July, 1985 at 9.00 am.

Close

Friday, 12th July, 1985 at 4.30 pm.

Nomination Forms available at the Student Activities Office.

Polling Booths

Monday, 22nd July

9.00 - 5.00 - Student Activities Office

11.45 - 2.15 - Airport Lounge

Tuesday, 23rd July

9.00 - 7.00 - Student Activities Office

11.45 - 2.15 - Airport Lounge

11.45 - 2.15 - Law School

11.45 - 2.15 - Medical School

Wednesday, 24th July

9.00 - 5.00 - Student Activities Office

11.45 - 2.15 - Airport Lounge

11.45 - 2.15 - Engineering School

11.45 - 2.15 - Napier Foyer

Thursday, 25th July

9.00 - 5.00 - Student Activities Office

11.45 - 2.15 - Airport Lounge

11.45 - 2.15 - CASM

11.45 - 2.15 - Waite Institute

Friday, 26th July

9.00 - 5.00 - Student Activities Office

11.45 - 2.15 - Airport Lounge

To Vote

You need to produce one of the following to obtain a ballot slip. It must also be produced when the vote is returned to the Polling Booth:

The Adelaide University Student Card

Barry Smith Library Card

1985 STA Travel Card

(with Adelaide University cited as Institution of Study)

1985 ISIC Card

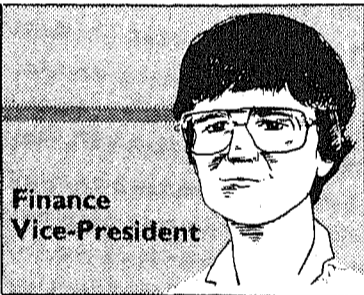
(with Adelaide University cited as Institution of Study)

Adelaide University Law Library Card

Waite Institute Card

SAUA

1986 will squeeze TEASers



Finance
Vice-President

Anthony Snell

Recent changes to the TEAS Scheme will make it harder to students to get TEAS. From 1 January 1986,

1/ Applicants for independent status under TEAS on the basis of work experience will have to show that they have been working full time for the equivalent of two years in the last three (instead of the last five), and

2/ The means test will be applied on the basis of actual income earned during the financial year ending 30 June in the year of study rather than anticipated income for the calendar year of study. If the new rules had applied in 1985, this would have meant that if you worked last year about half of 1984's income would have been taken into account when applying the means test to determine the level of TEAS you would receive in 1985.

In addition the fares allowance will no longer be paid to unmarried students eligible for TEAS and classified as independent. These changes will cause severe hardship to some students and are both unrealistic and unfair.

Currently under the TEAS Scheme the maximum Dependent Allowance for a student living at home is \$44.51 a week and, for a student living away from home or classified as 'independent' \$68.67 a week. However, the actual amount an eligible student receives is determined by a means test on family income. If family income exceeds \$14,281 the allowance is reduced on a sliding scale and cuts out entirely when the adjusted family income is above \$22,280 (for the at-home allowance) and \$27,320 (for the away-from-home allowance). It is estimated only about a third of full-time university students received some level of TEAS, and of those only 60 per cent got the full allowance. Back in 1974 about 65 per cent of first degree students received some form of financial assistance.

Even if one gets TEAS it is inadequate. A recent study of students at Melbourne Uni. found that for a student sharing a house or flat with three others the minimum cost of living, including rent, food, fares, books, etc. was some \$83 a week. The average was closer to \$119.96 a week. Even making allowance for

lower costs in Adelaide the maximum level of TEAS does not cover the basic costs of living. Adding to this problem is the fact that students receiving TEAS aid are not allowed to earn more than \$2000 a year, including the long vacation. Even the Government has recognised \$68 a week is not enough to live on - the single adult unemployment benefit is \$81.10.

Compounding the inadequacy of TEAS is the means test on family (not individual) incomes if one is not classified as independent. To give some sort of guide to the impracticality of the means test the current average wage is about \$17,000.

More information about TEAS and help in working out some of its complexities can be obtained from the Student Activities Office. In December the Association made a number of representations to the Minister for Education, amongst others, on the unsatisfactory nature of the TEAS scheme. These approaches are continuing and will hopefully bring some positive changes to the TEAS Scheme.

Students who are experiencing financial difficulties and are not eligible for TEAS (i.e. have been knocked back by the Department) should come and see either Greg or myself down in the Student Activities Office. The University and the Union provide some emergency loan assistance to students in need.

WHEREABOUTS OFFERING OR FLATS HOUSES LOOKING FOR SHARE

RING US 51 3867 — 51 3868

MONDAY - FRIDAY

9.00am — 2.30 pm

SATURDAY

9.00-11.30am

A FREE COMMUNITY INFORMATION SERVICE USE IT!

Blewett defends childcare cuts; rich to pay more

Acting Minister for Social Services Dr Neal Blewett has hit out at "unfair criticism amongst the welfare community" over Government cuts to planned childcare spending.

In an interview with *On dit* at the end of last month, Blewett defended the decision announced in the May mini-budget to cut \$15 million from planned 1985/86 childcare, and \$30 million from forward estimates for 1986/87.

"I would have hoped that welfare groups would have a bit more recognition of the government's difficulties," said Blewett, "or else of course they will finish up with another government, and for another seven years they will have no child care centres - but that's something that they have to think about."

But a manager of the childcare centre at Adelaide University, Kerry Murray, has condemned the cuts as "bloody awful". She says that they make the situation of the financially beleaguered Tertiary Institutions Child Care Centre (TICCC) look "even worse".

Murray, Chairperson of the TICCC Management Committee, says that "if you don't kick up a fuss, how are people to know what sort of situation you're in?"

The TICCC, established in early 1984, has survived since only with subsidies from Adelaide University, the SACAE and the Institute of Technology.

Murray does not dispute Blewett's facts and figures - 20,000 new places and a 60 per cent funding increase since the ALP's 1983 election win - but says that she still doesn't think enough has been done for childcare.

Blewett stressed in talking to *On dit* that only forward estimates are being trimmed.

"We will be spending more on childcare programs in the next Budget than we spent in the previous year," he said.

"The cuts will not in any way effect the government's commitment to produce a further 20,000 places in the next three years.

"But we are going to require people who've got access to that childcare ... to pay a little more."

No changes to funding will be introduced before 1986; Blewett says that he will use the intervening period to discuss revision of the current fee relief program with community groups.

He hopes to raise some money by raising charges for those families on incomes above \$28,000 (currently the family with a \$90,000 income pays little more than one on \$30,000) and to encourage "somewhat greater efficiencies" to lower childcare's total cost.

But he could not specify what such efficiencies would be, other than to say that he hopes to increase family day care based at homes.

Blewett is adamant that criticisms of the government's failing to spend enough on childcare are "not very useful criticisms". "We must correct some of the perceptions of the articulate," he said.

"I am well aware of certain perceptions of the Government, but I think that, over time, we will be able to establish that this is not an anti-woman government, and, I think, not an anti-education government."

Kerry Murray remains unconvinced. "I think they have to chop off somewhere else to make provision [for childcare]," she says.

"Let's bite the wealthy somewhere to look after some of the people that just can't afford it."

- David Walker



Childcare makes the difference

BACK IN 1983, before childcare facilities came to Adelaide University, Kerry Murray used to take her newly-born baby to lectures and tutorials. Not only did she know other students with young children, but she also knew of people whose role as parent prevented them from coming back to uni - but not being alone in her predicament didn't make it much easier.

"It's difficult to a point, both for myself and the other people in the tute. It's distracting. I was lucky I had a child that slept and made very little noise, but even that could be distracting to people. you had to ask permission from all your lecturers and tutors, and not all are in agreement with it, understandably..."

"Even if it's not distracting the other people, it's distracting you, because you know you have a responsibility..."

Kerry is now in her final year of an arts degree.

She knows of a number of people whose attempts to retain themselves were frustrated by the demands of parenthood.

Many of those problems have disappeared since the opening in early 1984 of the Tertiary Institutions Childcare Centre in the George Murray Building.

Kerry's response is unequivocal. "It's been fantastic. It's made a lot of difference to me. I haven't got the worry of childcare, and it's on-campus. It's not a matter of leaving for a lecture two or three hours beforehand because you have to take the child somewhere, drop it off and then drive into town to attend your lecture. You can just head straight in, drop the child off minutes before you have to be at your lecture, and pick the child up minutes after you finish.

And childcare has, says Murray,

caused a definite improvement in her academic performance. She can spend time in the library, which used to be impossible, and that has made "a big difference".

Neal Blewett and the Federal Government may prefer the cheaper alternative of family day-care centres, but Kerry Murray points out that such centres don't cater for tertiary students. "We were full from day one, because there is no alternative to the type of care that we give here, the hours that we offer. Family day-care is based away from the University, looking more at looking after children for the whole day, not for an hour here and an hour there... This is the only centre of its type in South Australia, that we know of."

Most centres require children to be left with them for a full day; the TICCC imposes a four-hour limit.

- David Walker

Old ways endanger outback young

AUSTRALIAN OUTBACK babies, especially Aboriginal children, are being put at risk by outdated attitudes towards breastfeeding, according to a survey by a coalition of voluntary groups.

Results of the survey by the International Baby Food Action Network, a coalition of voluntary groups working to advance breastfeeding, are recorded in *Consuming Interest*, a quarterly journal published by the Australian Consumers' Association (ACA).

Consuming Interest says that the survey team decided to find out whether or not breastfeeding campaigning in outback New South Wales is effective. In hospitals and health centres in Dubbo, Walgett, Collarenebri, Goodooga, Lightning Ridge, Brewarrina, Bourke and Wilcannia, members found an encouraging inclination towards breastfeeding. But confusion still lingers among many mothers and health workers, caused by years of intensive advertising by infant formula producers.

Even some hospitals which

encourage breastfeeding continued to use methods which discouraged it, such as unnecessary top-up feeds of glucose water.

Evidence, quoted in *Consuming Interest*, suggests that glucose water, also used in a few metropolitan hospitals, can lead to respiratory disease and cyanosis, and could encourage hypoglycaemia. It can also obstruct the establishment of successful breastfeeding.

According to the survey, Aboriginal children are the group that is

most at risk from bottle feeding, with as little as 10 per cent of mothers continuing to breastfeed after leaving hospital.

"Health problems linked to bottle feeding, including respiratory, ear, nose and throat infections, are greater among Aboriginal children", *Consuming Interest* points out.

IBFAN has asked the Federal Government to fund an educational program for health workers, especially those in contact with Aboriginal mothers, which emphasises correct breastfeeding.

- Cathy Walker

Japanese airwaves are hit by education

All around Tokyo, budding university graduates are staying home and listening to the radio. No, it's not a student revolt, reports PETER OSTERLUND.

SOMEWHERE IN MAEBASHI, an unprepossessing hamlet about 80 miles north of Tokyo, an 82-year-old housewife sits glued to her television screen.

No, she is not a shut-in. Rather, Shizuko Kato is partaking in a grand educational endeavor. Japan's first broadcasting university - known here as the Hoso Daigaku, or University of the Air - made its debut early last month. Mrs. Kato, deterred from attending college 65 years ago in a society that considered educated women unmarriedable, now is studying for a college degree by watching TV.

So are nearly 19,000 others in the area around Tokyo. Already, the university is being heralded as more than an outlet for the idle. Shinya Obi, a University of Tokyo astronomer and one of the university's 50-member faculty, likes to talk about the "new educational opportunities" the university will provide to those who might other-

wise never crack a textbook.

It is the first broadcasting university in the world to have its own radio and television channels.

Each carries 18 continuous hours of lectures and documentary programs daily, seven days a week. It is also scheduled to become the world's first truly national university. Though the service is now limited to those in the area around Tokyo, university officials say that by 1990, satellite broadcasting arrangements will enable the rest of the country to tune in as well.

From all indications, plenty will want to. Though more than a third of the high school graduates in Japan go on to some form of higher education, the opportunities here to continue one's training in later life are comparatively few.

So the university has been deluged with applications. Officials planned on 10,000 applicants; instead they got 19,188 - nearly half of whom say their goal

is a degree. Administrators accepted the 18,659 who had applied in time. Applicants look like a cross section of Greater Tokyo society. There are day laborers and clerks who never went to college, as well as fast-climbing professionals who want an intellectual refresher course.

Tuition costs are heavily subsidized by the government: So far it has invested 10,000 million yen (\$40 million) into buildings and grounds and facilities, while the Ministry of Education, Culture and Science is underwriting the cost of the university's operating budget. The cost of a degree runs about 750,000 yen (\$3,000), certainly a bargain.

For their money, students choose from three main disciplines: science in everyday life, industrial and social studies, and humanities and natural sciences. Text materials accompany lecture materials, and broadcasts are repeated several times each week. Written

reports are sent by mail, while individualized instruction and class exams are given at six regional study centres. A minimum of four years of study is required to garner the 124-credit total needed for a degree.

Many observers view the innovation as one step along Japan's long journey toward educational reform. "This university is a good sign that things are changing," says former Education Minister Michio Nagai. "It wouldn't have been possible 15 years ago."

Back then, deep dissatisfaction with Japan's educational status quo began to take root. It was sparked by the student unrest of the 1960s but has continued to develop since.

Though no basic university reform was actually carried out, a number of initiatives got under way. A new, less restrictive, Western-style university was established at the new Tsukuba Science City. School curricula were loosened somewhat. Two colleges were founded where school-teachers could return for graduate training at government expense. And now the University of the Air,

supporters say, brings education to the masses.

"It democratizes education," says Yoshioka Shinobu, an author specializing in Japanese education issues, of the university's unusual open-administrations policy. "Higher studies have become too much of a refuge for the nation's elite."

Whether its graduates will be able to break into those ranks of elite is another question. The national universities, led by flagship Tokyo University, are the cheapest and most prestigious places of higher education. With a few notable exceptions, private institutions are far more expensive and less desirable places to attend.

Still, officials have labored to ensure that their university's degree is perceived to be solid. Credits are transferable to and from other universities - a big step in Japan. It is also starting out with a first-rate faculty. More than one-third of the 50 full-time faculty members come from the ranks of Tokyo University professors who left due to the university's mandatory retirement age of 60.



Ashes squeeze out realpolitik

It surprises me that a so-called educated nation such as Australia can devote so much time to its sporting interests and other such sundry affairs. This plebian attitude has served to create a myopic, if not blinkered, view of the world. While we prattle over who scored what in the cricket or how many hostages got back from Beirut we have completely failed to recognize the most significant political event of this decade, indeed, of this century.

Forty years ago all of Europe lay in shambles. Today we witness the incredible revival of the western European nations. The European Economic Community today embraces ten nations, namely; Italy, West Germany, France, Denmark, Ireland (Eire), The U.K., Belgium, The Netherlands, Greece and Luxembourg. Soon, if not already, Spain and Portugal will be added to those ten.

It is significant to note that the smaller members of this economic union are pressing for a political union. Indeed, this was the intention of the original council of the E.E.C. Should such a proposal gain weight, and there is no real reason to think that it can not, a United States of Europe will become a powerbloc on par with the U.S.A. and the U.S.S.R. With the advent of the "cashless society" and sophistication of computer-handled information there would be little or no problems regarding monetary exchange between the members and the citizens of such a union.

Regarding its military strength, a united Europe would have no need for the U.S. presence as at least two of its potential members have nuclear and space technology. In fact, the American presence in Europe is losing support daily, witness the anti-American demonstrations in England, West Germany and France calling for a removal of American weapons and personnel from Europe. While idealists might think such a move will placate the U.S.S.R., the realists will recognize that Russia will still remain every bit as much a threat as before.

Those familiar with the motives of the tri-lateral commission will be acutely aware of the significance of the moves to unite Europe. President Reagan's backers, the "Committee on the Present Danger", will lose support with Reagan's demise, as American constitutional law maintains that no-one may serve a third presidency. With a Democrat government in power the U.S. will be relegated to the level of first among equals with the United States of Europe and Japan.

And Australia? What happens to Australia, the prostitute of Empires and Super-powers? If we accept the new "I.D." cards (and you bet we will!) will we become an economic vassal of Japan, Europe and the U.S.?

Oh well, bugger it! Who's winning the cricket?

- M. Storm
Anthropology

Keep them with the kids!

Dear Sir,
The Jessica Adams article on feminism was a brilliant piece of writing (*On dit* 1/7/85).

Most people, largely women, have begun to see through the chauvinism of modern feminism.

With all the myriad "Women's Advisors" and "Equal Opportunity Officers" now in place, if women can't 'make it', then they can't blame the system.

Feminism has gone beyond equality to 'affirmative action', which most fair minded people see as being yet another scampole of feminist overkill. With men making up 70 per cent of the unemployed and female employment opportunities have risen 58 per cent in the last decade (men only by

The Trots revisited

Dear Editor,
I refer to a letter published in *On dit* on the 24th June. It sounds so balanced, and reasonable, pleading against "divisiveness" in the Nuclear Disarmament Party, and so on. Its writer, Deb Gordon, describes herself as "NDP SA Co-Ordinator", and I can certainly see her reason for omitting to add that she is also SWP SA Co-Ordinator. Somehow, in the light of this, her letter loses most of its impact.

Regrettably, it still seems inescapably clear to me that the NDP is suffering from a bad - perhaps terminal - case of the Trots.

- Jo Mountwinter
Ex-NDP member

Democrats and OS students

To the editor,
Your coverage of Don Chipp's visit to Adelaide University gives the impression that the Democrats oppose fees for overseas students. This is not the case. They support fees for overseas students, they just oppose any increase in these fees.

The present policy of the Democrats is inconsistent and half-baked. If their policy were to be consistent

they would argue against the proposed increase, and they would also argue that the present \$1,000 fees should be abolished. The "thin edge of the wedge", as Chipp refers to the fees question, is already firmly in place.

There is no way that you can justify fees for overseas students. They account for a mere 3.3 per cent of tertiary students and only 8.5 per cent of Australia's foreign aid budget.

If the government wants to cut back in foreign aid, let it start with the military aid which is so freely given to repressive right-wing regimes such as Manes in the Phillipines and Suharto in Indonesia.

The Overseas Student Programme has been one of the few genuinely valuable aid programmes conducted by Australia. It should be upgraded and quotas on the numbers of overseas students studying in Australia should be removed.

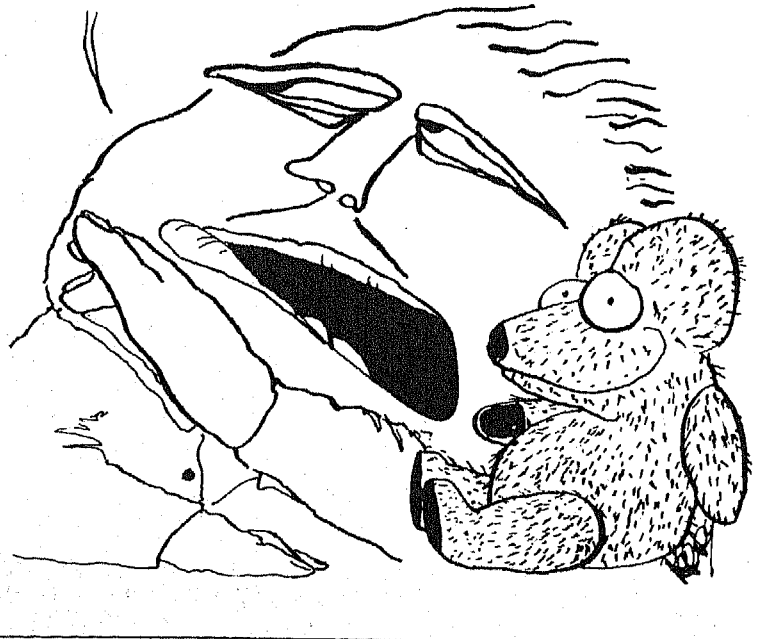
There is also little doubt that the pro-fees lobby have been encouraged by recent outbursts of racial violence (National Action style) and the "intellectual" racism sprouted by Blainey and his respectable friends.

"No fees" means no fees - for anyone.

- Adelaide Uni Resistance Club

Australian Democrat policy opposes the imposition of fees for students from underdeveloped countries. At his Mayo Refec. appearance Senator Chipp expressed disapproval of all fees for overseas students - Ed.

Teddy, I'm worried about Gollywog. He says he's been hearing voices again.



20 per cent), is it any wonder feminism has become passé?

Besides, Feminism is anti-feminine rather than anti-male. One only has to look at their policies to see that if a woman is to be 'equal' to a man then she must curb her bodily functions in order to compete in the traditional male areas. A woman should be free to choose whatever she so desires and that must include the exercise of her unique femininity; - the raising of the next generation of Australians.

I welcome the opportunity to debate these issues with Kathleen and Linda.

Yours sincerely,
- Alan Barron,
Executive Officer,
Festival of Light

- Curb their what? - Ed.

Freedom, feminism etc.

With regard to last week's *Freedom, feminism etc* - Kathleen B. and Linda G. refer to the Anzac marchers as "Soldiers-who killed". This suggests the aim of the march is glorifying war. Could *On dit* remind them of the small red poppy badge worn by these killers - it says: "Lest We Forget", not "Let's do it again". Open your eyes, not your mouths, feminists?

- A Female (who is not a feminist)

Protesting against inarticulate mutes

Dear Editor,
I am writing as a first year law student who is quite pissed off at the quality of the lecturing that we are subjected to in one of our more difficult subjects.

This lecturer speaks to quickly about new concepts with foreign terms, and then diverges from the middle of one topic to a rapid consideration of some ancillary legal point which, to follow, requires the legal experience that few possess.

It is not as if this person doesn't know, or ought to know, that he namely communicates but often frustrates. He has been asked to slow down, elaborate and on one occasion a student cast direct aspersions on his lecturing style. This feedback has been met with "waffle" about "it being unnecessary to exactly understand this point at this time"; defensive remarks along the lines of "if you don't understand, perhaps you should be otherwise engaged" are also easily evoked.

The students should not have to suffer the blind subservience to academics of the myopic board who selects these articulate mutes.

- Brendan Harradine



Aardvark... Ardaarv... Sport

Dear Editor,
I was appalled to find in last week's edition of *On dit* the word "Aardvargling". This abomination appeared in a sports column compiled by Moya Dodd. As informed sports fans are well aware the word is correctly spelt Aardvarkelling.

Aardvarkelling was originally the sport of Aztec kings, most notably Cortez. The Spanish, after colonising central America, introduced the sport to Europe in the late 15th century. The game was called Aardvarkelleze by the Spanish and flourished in the courts of European nobility for the following two centuries.

Aardvarkelling, the anglicised spelling of the word, first found its way into English literature in the late 16th century.

The sport is enjoying a popular revival world-wide but its cause won't be helped by the use of grammatical aberrations such as "Aardvargling". Surely "Flabbits" was enough! Heaven knows!

Yours,
- Bidley Dirton
Pedant and aardvark fetishist

Silent majorities v. extremists

Dear Editor,
Much to my amazement, I have been assured that James Bradley (*On dit* 1/7/85) had serious intent when he submitted his pitiful attack on Asians, the peace movement and most importantly, those university students (and others) who take up the invitation to contribute to *On dit's* literary content. I think that many of the 'silent majority' he claims to represent are simply those too apathetic to contribute to their own student newspaper. If Mr. Bradley wants to see 'wholesome literature' printed, he and his mates should take the time to write and contribute themselves.

Having said that, I shudder at the thought of reading other extremist right-wing opinions such as that given by Mr. Bradley, in which it would seem as though he has sold his soul to the American Government, proposes that people without jobs or enough money to pay for education are not worthy of their democratic vote, and incorrectly asserts that Asians are denying jobs for other Australians.

On dit's content comes about directly as the viewpoint of the students who care to contribute articles for publication; it even offers bigots/fanatics/twerps like yourself, Mr. Bradley, the opportunity to speak on your indefensible stand on the aforementioned points. I hope I never meet you.

Yours faithfully,
- Benjamin Vagnarelli
Engineering/Science

From the moderate left

Dear Sir,
I would like to express my thoughts on a letter received by this paper in edition No. 11. I would like to know who is this "ultra right" James Bradley who claims that he is speaking for the majority. I have the suspicion that he held a survey of one person (if he held one at all) who happened to agree with his (and Hitler's) views on world power. One only has to look

Will the SAUA move?

To the Editor,
The Whitlam government abolished fees for overseas students in 1974. However, fees for overseas students were reintroduced in 1979 by Malcolm Fraser's Liberal government. The Liberal party policy represented a deliberate move towards packaging education as a commodity to sell to the Third World at a profit.

Present moves to increase fees for overseas students must be seen as a continuation of this policy - a policy that the Hawke government has vigorously pursued. It's also a sure bet that we haven't heard the last of moves to re-introduce fees for all students.

The only way that we will be able to detect such moves is to campaign against them. Student bodies and organisations around the country have held numerous meetings and demonstrations against the fees proposals, and against education cut backs in general. It's a pity that *On dit* hasn't had more coverage of these events.

It's also a disgrace that the present Liberal-dominated students' union here at Adelaide hasn't organised effective and visible action to allow students to voice their concern. (Take the G.S.M. on fees held on the 19th of June for example. No one turned up because it had been given so little publicity. The meeting was however, advertised in *On dit* - to be held on the Tuesday the 18th - the day before).

Students bodies in a number of cities are planning rallies and demonstrations against tertiary fees, education cut backs, inadequate TEAS levels, ID cards, the effect of

Continued p. 7

at history to see who put the cold war in the fridge to know that American foreign policy can't logically be the thing for all of us. How dare Mr. Bradley claim that Washington had a Nuclear arsenal for Our safety when you consider that Moscow (and any other country) could launch an attack on Australia before the United States would realize what was happening.

I would also like to tell Mr. Bradley that just because I don't agree with him doesn't make me an extremist of the left because of my Keynesian economic view - politics has nothing to do with me.

Let it also be known to Mr. Bradley that I don't sympathize with the NDP but I would like to point out to him that the figure head (albeit bald) of the NDP was Mr. Peter Garrett, a graduate of law, and surely he voted for himself.

I would, in conclusion, like to express my deepest sympathy for the Radical Mr. Bradley and any other person like him.

G.P
Economics

P.S. Mr. Bradley's last paragraph seems similar (especially the last four lines) to the writings in the toilets on Level 1 of the Barr Smith.

The real James Bradley stands up

Dear Sir,
Last week, you printed a letter entitled *Is This Twerp Serious?* supposedly penned by James Bradley. It was not. I am James Bradley, and I did not, and certainly would not have, written this letter. The views expressed in it are not ones that I hold, and I actually find many of them deeply offensive.

Furthermore, I would have hoped that *On dit* would have had the sense not to resort to pathetic shit-stirring of this order. It is an insult to all the "silent majority" of students on this campus that their "voice" should be used as a vehicle for such lunatic reactionary nonsense. I would be interested as to whether the airing of this kind of fascist idiocy is considered "free speech" by you, the editor.

Yours,
- James Bradley
Arts

Yes, airing of this kind of fascist idiocy is considered free speech - Ed.

Continued from p. 6

new tax package on students etc. These protests will occur before the next budget comes down.

Why doesn't the Students' Association link up with other Adelaide universities and colleges so that we can voice the concerns of students to the government. There is still time for the Mackay/Snell-dominated Students' Association to begin a concerted campaign against government attacks on education before their term in office ends.

Will Mackay and Snell lead chants of "free education for all", "stop education cutbacks" and "no fees, raise TEAS", outside Parliament House in the coming months?

We'll have to wait and see...

- Adelaide Uni Resistance Club

Is this twerp serious?

Dear David,
I am writing this letter in response to Mr. K. Ossenton's amalgamation of words in *On dit* No. 11 which was apparently in response to my letter to *On dit* in issue No. 10.

I could begin by saying Mr. Ossenton has again managed to draw together enough of his scattered thoughts to write you a letter... but I won't because I feel that direct personal attacks are a very cheap form of argument. Instead, I shall begin by saying it took me 30 minutes to read Mr. Ossenton's letter; one minute to read the first half; one minute to read the second half, and 28 minutes to stop laughing in between. Obviously, the man is convinced that he has a feasible argument, but it is beyond me how he could seriously say that there is "no good reason whatsoever that *On dit* should be partly or wholly concerned with news relating to students."

Amazing as it may seem, the same man tells me I have scattered thoughts. How can you argue with this logic?

Mr. Ossenton continues. He claims

that there does not exist enough news-worthy stories relating to the student body that occur each week to fill *On dit*. Coming from the President of the Snooker club, which is affiliated with the Sports Association, which is affiliated with the Union, I find that surprising to say the least. The letters to the editor section should be given at least two or three pages as this is really the 'name of the game'. Apparently *On dit* is French for 'one's say' (or something of that effect), so it only makes sense to hear what the students wish to say. Sports results attaining to University clubs should be given a couple of pages and a few pages given to general stories about education, student budgeting, student activities. I have noticed *On dit* No. 11, is a step in the right direction (particularly the first four to five pages). Also, *On dit's* Noticeboard and *Where It's At* are excellent. The former is very informative and the latter, with short comments about events happening outside the Uni., gives the paper a good balance. (Why is Dino DiRosa so critical?)

In concluding, Mr. Ossenton says that I may be parochial, "but there is no need to involve the rest of us." I ask you Mr. O - who's involving you? And "fancy admitting to reading *The News*", he says. Just quietly, if Mr. Ossenton has enough courage to put his name to his previous letter, then I similarly have the courage to admit that I read the *News*!

- Paul Coory

1. At no point did Keith Ossenton say that there is "no good reason whatsoever that *On dit* should be partly or wholly concerned with news relating to students." He did say that there was no need for such concern with news about students of Adelaide University or on-campus activities - which is rather a different matter.

2. There are not nearly enough university sports results to fill "a couple of pages."

3. We don't know why Dino is so discerningly critical - but it is, after all, his job to be.

4. On dit policy is to print all non-defamatory letters, while correcting in editorial notes any gross inaccuracies.

Is Shaun a Trotter?

Dear David,

I wish to express my disgust at Shaun Minahan's letter (*On dit*, 1/7/85) purportedly on behalf of ALPSA. Is this an alternative spelling for "Socialist Workers' Party"? In any case, in his letter he demonstrates his absolute ignorance of and lack of interest in the work of the SAUA on Education this year.

If Minahan had attended some of the meetings at which Education matters were discussed instead of being absent without apology from two out of the last three council meetings, or if he had even bothered to find out about the lobbying work the SAUA has done in the past year on fees, overseas student visa charges, TEAS, general education funding and student financing then he would not have written such a misinformed, stupid and misleading letter.

Perhaps at the elections Minahan will distribute leaflets loudly proclaiming "Vote Labor" as he did at the by-elections last term.

I thought the whole point of the SAUA was to protect the interests of students, not the Australian Labor Party.

- Laurie Williams

Heaven help Michelle?

Dear David,

In a letter published last week (*Heaven Help Us On dit* 1/7/85) we witnessed a rather naive junior student politician working on a public profile.

It is disappointing to see someone with less than a modicum of experience make such blatantly unsubstantiated statements.

Michelle Clark is yet to learn that her abrasive ways (which have already caused more than one University door to be slammed in her face) will miss neither her student support nor political credibility.

Yours sincerely,
- Greg Mackay

Off his backside

Dear David,

I am surprised that an editor of *On dit* would lower himself to allow sensationalist mud-slinging to be printed in the students' paper. I am referring to the letters from Shaun Minahan and Michelle Clark. Childish attempts to political pointscoring.

This pair is prepared to stand on the outside and attack the Students' Association for not being perfect, but are not prepared to lift a finger to help it! They are a waste of space and only deserve contempt.

Mr. Minahan thinks he is rather clever claiming that the SAUA is Mackay/Snell or Liberal dominated. The simple fact is that the SAUA is dominated by the people in it, who are prepared to get off their arses and do some work for students. These presently are the above-mentioned Greg Mackay, Anthony Snell and other Liberals.

Mr. Minahan is so dedicated to the Association that as a Councillor he has attended only 1 of the last 3 meetings of Council! Mr. Minahan can criticize all he wants when he starts to do something for students.

He has betrayed the confidence of the Overseas Students Association as a member of the Executive when he failed to help with the General Student Meeting on the issue of the Overseas Student Visa Charge. As a supposedly dedicated student, why did he walk out of the June Union

Council meeting when the issue of Overseas Student Visa Charges was raised, instead of discussing it? That job was left to Anthony Snell, the very person he accused of not doing anything.

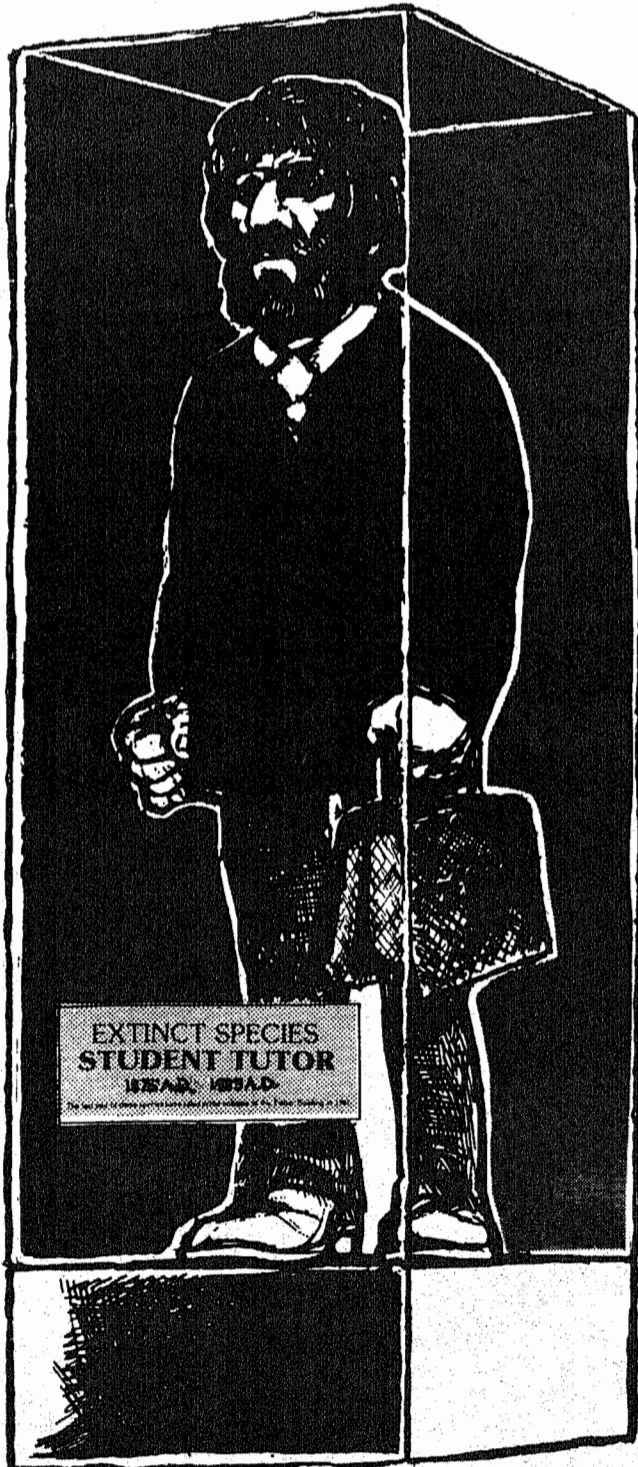
I realise I am rather optimistic in expecting Mr. Minahan to do anything for anyone but himself. One gets the impression, he keeps his curriculum vitae in his pocket and only joins committees to add to this list. Why else would he spend the majority of his infrequent visits to SAUA Council Meetings, holding hands and giggling with his girlfriend.

Michelle Clark is the same brand of spoilt bratishness. She claims she went to the Student Representatives Standing Committee, sat for only 25 minutes, then left. If she had any queries or suggestions for the Committee's smooth running or to enable it to be more effective, why didn't she raise them there in that most appropriate place? Failing that, why didn't she offer her suggestions to the Education Vice-President, Pippa McKee afterwards. How will her juvenile tantrum in the SAUA Council meeting help this newly-established Committee find its feet? This was only the second meeting of the Student Representatives Standing Committee as this consultation was not sought before the new Constitution.

Miss Clark's abuse didn't help the Committee at all. On the contrary it harmed people's confidence in the Committee. Miss Clark has a strange way of promoting student awareness. Her technique is as desirable as syphilis!

I do not expect to see another letter from either of these pathetic egotrippers until Mr. Minahan has contributed to the SAUA and Miss Clark does something as our representative on the Library Committee apart from turning up to only one meeting this year.

Yours waiting with interest
- Hugh Martin
SAUA Council Member



ARE YOU INTENDING TO STUDY FOR AN M.A. OR PH.D. AT THE UNIVERSITY OF ADELAIDE?

If so, we think you should know that on July 12 University Council will be considering the following proposals which have already been passed by the University's Executive and Education Committees.

- (1) That the cut of \$340,000 made in part-time tutoring funds in 1985, not be fully restored until well after 1990.
- (2) That the University consider using part of its present postgraduate Scholarship funds to set up a Teaching Assistantship Scheme. Under this scheme, postgraduates would receive little or no more remuneration than from a scholarship but would be expected to undertake some part-time teaching.

IF UNIVERSITY COUNCIL ENDORSES THE CONTINUED CUTS TO PART-TIME TEACHING FUNDS WE RECOMMEND THAT:

You ascertain whether part-time teaching is likely to be available for you in the Department you intend to enrol in. If not, we suggest that you seriously consider enrolling in a University which has more teaching opportunities.

IF THE TEACHING ASSISTANTSHIP SCHEME IS INTRODUCED, WE RECOMMEND THAT:

You take the precaution of applying for a University Scholarship at another university in case you do not succeed in getting one of the remaining Scholarships here.

THE POSTGRADUATE STUDENTS ASSOCIATION

◆The current Scholarship level is \$6,500 p.a. (net). A postgraduate taking two tutes a week would earn between \$1,500 - \$2,000 a year extra (gross).

Meditation: finding bliss by doing nothing

LEIGH BENNETT of the Silence Club explains what meditation is and does, and why it's worth doing.

Experienced meditators are lost for words trying to explain what meditation actually feels like to people who have not experienced it. So they seldom try.

If they do try what they say can be all but meaningless to people who have never "been there", people who neither need nor want to hear things for which words are pathetically inadequate! Some very academic - and totally unaware - people have written and spoken of the "nature of mystical experience". They sound to meditators as flat-earthers do to astronauts! If you want to find out what meditation really feels like you are going to have to do it yourself.

In spite of this, meditation is, and has always been, popular in most if not all cultures. Even the most level-headed, indeed rationally sceptical, people seem to find it worth doing. Sometimes meditation practices and the interpretation of meditative experience are incorporated into religious practices, including Christianity, but they need not be. Indeed, some meditators prefer that they are not. Meditation as practised in the Silence Club is secular and designed as far as possible not to conflict with religious beliefs.

The things meditators do when they are meditating vary considerably. Often, especially when learning or meditating with others, we

sit cross-legged on the ground, but we could be lying, standing, walking, running, swimming - almost anything. Practically every morning I meditate for a few minutes standing, hanging on to a strap in a train. Nobody else knows or cares. I have complete privacy.

Meditation involves breathing techniques, deep relaxation and mind self-management procedures. Self-management and heightened mental clarity and awareness as opposed to increased suggestibility, blind obedience to a leader or teacher or loss of volition are the basic objectives of meditation. Any use of meditative techniques in religious, secular or clinical environments that fall short of these basic objectives tends to become "brain-washing" and is, many feel, a danger to mental health. It is up to you to question - and to *continue to question* - any teacher you are considering allowing to teach you to meditate. Even after you have begun you should continue to question your teacher.

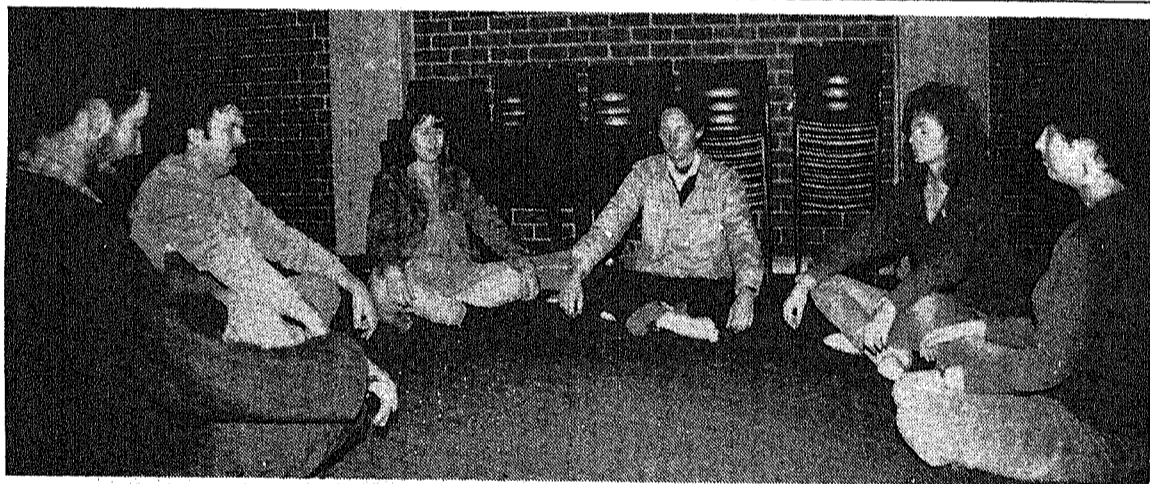
Meditation is a waste of time if it does not, on balance, give you pleasure. Although meditation is a rigorous discipline, the discipline is pointless if it brings no reward for our efforts. By all means meditate to find Bliss, Ecstasy or even Transcended Enlightenment. Many meditators will tell you that

such quests, though gruelling, are not in vain. But meditate *first* to help yourself to achieve peace of mind, clarity of independent thought, mind and body health and relaxation, stress management and more effective study practices and results. We cannot effectively enter and explore within the "Inner World" unless and until we are effectively working and coping within the "Outer World". After all - the two are One!...aren't they?

You are welcome to join us at 1.00 pm on Tuesdays in the North Dining Room. You will learn basic breathing, relaxation and mind-management techniques as well as meditation through sound (including mantra and song), touch (including Introspective (meditative) Massage) and movement (including Dance). Handicap is no handicap. We are all handicapped - we do what we can do and grow by expanding beyond our current limitations.

THE SILENCE CLUB

Your first visit is free. If you want to come again you must pay \$1 to join the Silence Club. There are no other charges. Whether or not you can come on Tuesdays - enquiries are welcome. Either leave contact details in the Silence Club Box in the Student Activities Office or call Leigh Bennett on 2777062



This weekend's results, as compiled by Moya Dodd.

Snooker

Hit and Giggle Set 5 frames (903) def. League Team 5 frames (797).

Rugby

Division II:

A grade: Adel Uni 24, Woodville 16.
Scorers: R. Heritage 2, M. Norman, G. McDonald, M. Wilson - tries. / 1 Fagan - 2 goals.

B grade: Adel Uni 29, Woodville 4.
C grade: Onkaparinga IV 26, Adel Uni 3.

Hockey

West End League:
A 1: Royal Park 2, Adel Uni 2. Goalhitters: D. Watson, M. Fardy. Best: K. Blythe, Terry Smith, D. Watson.

League Reserves:
Adel Uni 3, Royal Park 1.

B 2: Adel Uni 7, Campbelltown 0.

Women's League:
B 1: Burnside 5, Adel Uni 2.

B 3: Lincoln 5, Adel Uni 0.
C 3: Mount Barker 5, Adel Uni 0.

Women's Lacrosse

A grade: Adel Uni 6, Sturt 4. Goal scorers: J. Cannon 2, V. Ingham 2, A. Rischbeith 1, M. Muri 1.

B grade:
B 2 grade: Uni 5, West Torrens 4.
C grade: Sturt 9 Uni 2.

Women's Soccer

Div One: Dinamo Uni 8, Parafield Utd 0.

Netball

Team One def. Domes-tics 28-17.

Team Two lost to the Warriors 39-50.

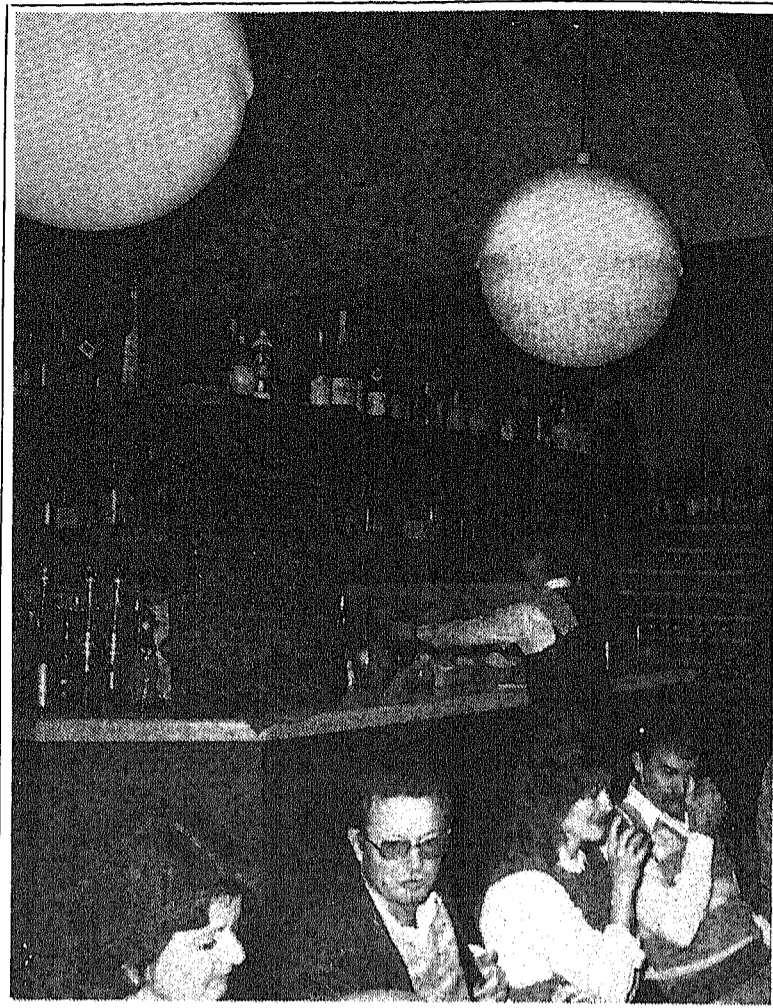
Basketball

B grade men's:

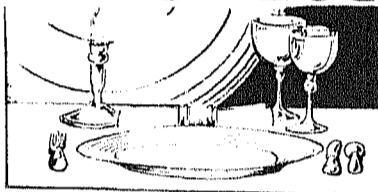
36ers Red 48, Uni 36.

Div III Women's:

Uni 41, Invincibles 31. Scorers: Erica Hewitson, Alison Fuss



Menu



Living up to the claims

La Mensa Restaurant

257a Rundle Street

Reviewed by James Williamson

IN RECENT WEEKS, *La Mensa* restaurant has been advertising itself in *On dit* as the perfect place for a student get-together. With enquiring minds, therefore, we set out to test the claim with a party of nine.

La Mensa is one of the earlier east end Rundle Street eateries, but far from moving into mellow middle age the restaurant was packed full on the Sunday night we went (so book). Our table overlooked the pleasantly and casually appointed dining room.

After pre-prandials, my wife and I moved straight into entrees. She had a spaghetti marinara; the serve was plentiful but where were the more

exotic of the seafoods we have come to expect? I decided on Whitebait which, with a green salad whotted the appetite very nicely at \$3.50.

Students survive on house wine. We tried it out for 90 cents a glass - about \$4.00 a carafe. It was, as house wines tend to be, fair, but we settled for an imported white Chianti which at \$9.20 for a full litre doubled the price but certainly added to the sense of the occasion especially when married to the main course to follow.

La Mensa have a more extensive specials board than menu, another sign of enthusiasm. From it I chose roast veal which appeared in the company of a small band of well-cooked vegetables. The meat was a little overdone, however. My wife's serve of liver on the other hand was well cooked in the "just done" Italian style. Both main courses toed the seven dollar line, which was considered very reasonable value.

Meanwhile the other six, now encroaching on our second bottle of Chianti, had all fed equally well (and reasonably). We decided on desert - tartufos and coffee - which rounded off the evening and left us to discuss *La Mensa's* claim to the student celebratory dollar.

The verdict? *La Mensa* sets a good standard for relaxed eating and value with an interesting menu, unobtrusive service and very reasonable wine list. We feel happy to recommend it for anything from a meeting of old friends to a hockey club reunion.



French Club members ham it up at a rehearsal of the play "Kean", showing in the Little Theatre on Jul. 11-13

League Loses the Ashes

In one of the most dramatic finishes ever seen at the API Billiards and Snooker Hall, the Adelaide University Snooker League team, who are presently the B grade champions, were defeated by the *Hit and Giggle Team*, comprising the five remaining members in the Club. Such was the rivalry between these two sides that the *Hit and Giggle Team* kept their final line-up clouded in secrecy until the first ball was struck. S. Woodlands and K. Ossenton, the number one players for their teams, split their frames, and following a fine performance by T. Moffat winning 2-0, the League Team were set for an

expected victory. The situation reached crisis point for the *Hit and Giggle Team* when League number three, P.W. Coory, escaped with two black ball games to give the League Team what seemed to be an unbeatable, 5-1 lead. Fighting back courageously, the *Hit and Giggle's* number 5, J. Lee, reduced the deficit to 5-3. It was left to the *Hit and Giggle's* J. Trahair to win the remaining two frames which he did with precision and accuracy, surviving numerous 'snooker' attempts. After a countback of points over each frame, the *Hit and Giggle Team* was awarded the championship. It has been unanimously decided to hold this as an annual event with the humiliated captain of the League Team, K. Ossenton, donating his cue to be cremated as the ashes.

When funds are tight ...

Postgrads are the easy mark

LANCE WORRALL looks at the way in which last month's new Compact of Deans will hit postgraduate students, teaching and research.

The state of teaching at this University has become a very depressing story. Since last year more than \$347,000 has been cut from the Teaching Fund, with further cuts in store. The original 1984 Teaching Fund level of \$1,047,484 may eventually be halved. It's depressing for all concerned, but worst of all for students in overcrowded tutorials and for postgraduates in need of income from part-time teaching.

None could doubt that these cuts have, and will continue to, hurt students' education. Dr. Peter Mayer's recent report to the University Council on behalf of Adelaide University's Staffing sub-committee has instanced some of the effects of the cuts:

"In Arts, over 3,000 hours of additional tutoring (in larger tutorial groups) has been undertaken by tenured members of staff. In some courses in Mathematical Sciences and Engineering, there has been an increase of nearly 40% in the number of class exercises are no longer marked and returned to students. In Economics, tutorials with 15 students in them have been introduced; in Mechanical Engineering some tutorial groups have grown in size from 9 - 10 to 25; in Chemical Engineering there are up to 32 in a tutorial. In Engineering and the physical sciences, many practical classes have been cut. In Biology I, teaching

methods abandoned in the 1960s have been reintroduced. In Civil Engineering, 3rd Year Surveying has been eliminated."

Although younger students may be unaware of the full extent of the deterioration of teaching programmes within the University, Dr. Mayer's comments are evidence that the quality of the education you receive is going downhill rapidly.

"Postgraduates are already the cheapest and most exploited academic labour available ..."

But that's not all. A new Report of the Working Party of Deans makes recommendations (referred to as Compact II) which will deepen and extend the adverse effects of the cuts on undergraduate and postgraduate students.

The cuts were originally made on the understanding that they were only a minor hiccup needed to balance the books. If the Teaching Fund was cut in 1985 it would be possible to restore the Fund to its 1984 level during 1986. However, the Deans' Report now proposes to restore the Teaching Fund to its 1984 level only sometime "after

1990". Without going into details, the Deans' methods for slowly restoring Teaching Fund moneys makes it likely that it will be some time well after 1990 before this goal is achieved. It may well take a decade to restore the Teaching Fund to its 1984 level.

This will mean less income for employment of postgraduates as Tutors, fewer and larger tutorials, less young blood than ever before entering the system. There will be increased industrial exploitation of casual teaching staff, who already are the lowest paid and least protected of academic employees. Existing abuses by Departments of the terms and conditions for employment of casual staff will multiply.

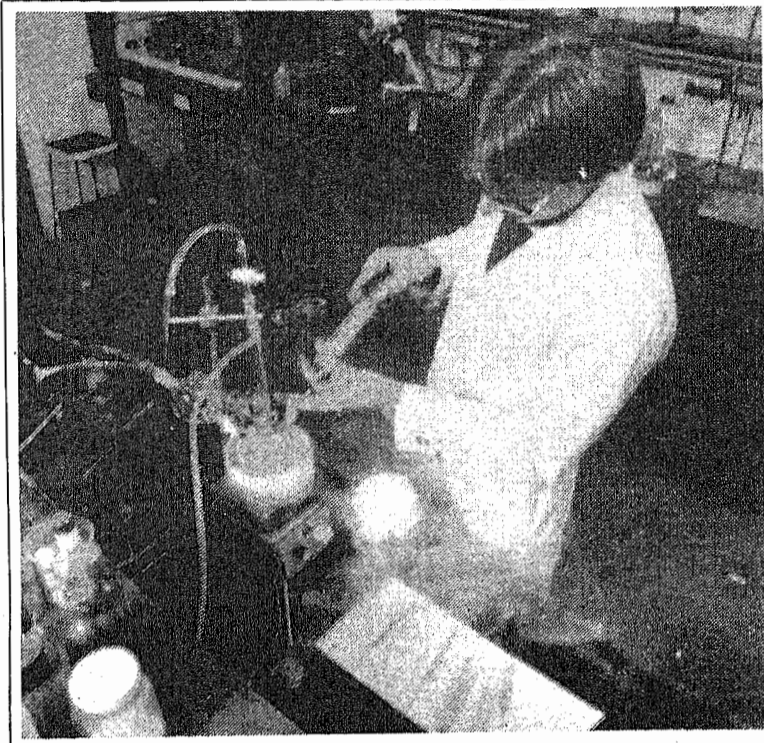
No one would deny that the University faces serious financial problems. One of these is that, contrary to all its election promises, the Hawke Labor Government has continued the Liberals' appalling record in reducing funds to the University. With breath-taking hypocrisy the Government says it wants higher standards of teaching and research while funds are kept as low as during the Fraser years.

Another factor is that the University has a high concentration of tenured, middle-aged academic staff. This means both that they have security of employment until retirement age, and that since there is very slow staff turn-over the University must continue to meet high commitments while funding is inadequate and decreasing.

What was the University to do? It proposed not that the burdens of financial contraction be shared equally among all sections of the University, but that postgraduates - those who enjoy little job security and who in any case provide the cheapest source of academic labour available to the University - bear an inordinate share of the burdens of financial contraction.

For example, the Deans recommend investigation of the "possibility of introducing a Teaching Assistantship scheme in the University of Adelaide." Prudently, the Deans refrain from telling us precisely what they mean.

However, some members of Executive Committee have actually suggested that some people who would normally have held University of Adelaide Research Awards, should instead be given



Teaching Assistantships, make them do 2 to 3 hours of teaching per week (that is, about 2 to 3 days a week when preparation, marking and consultation are included), and pay them no more than the value of a University of Adelaide Award (\$6,500 per annum) so departments receive completely free teaching staff. Finally, the money would come from the Scholarships Budget, and since the object of the whole exercise is to save money, it is not likely that

It seems that it is not enough that postgraduates are already the cheapest and most exploited academic labour available to the University; we can be 'employed' only if and when we work for nothing.

But this is not just a postgraduate issue. It has very serious implications for the quality of tuition received by undergraduates. Teaching Assistants would be forced to choose between sacrificing their research to maintain adequate teaching standards, or as seems more likely, will spend less time preparing tutorials and consulting with students to keep their ear afloat. Who loses? Undergraduates and postgraduates alike.

There are alternatives, of course. One would be for the University to commit a portion of its projected \$1 million windfall money (money gained through investments and rising interest rates) to the Teaching Fund. Another would be for more socially secure academics to take short periods of leave without pay and give the savings to the Teaching Fund. More generally, academics who have enjoyed high and rising incomes and excellent job security while University funding has fallen could, rather than simply transfer financial burdens onto the weakest sections of the University community, adopt a serious public stance against the Government's policy of financial retrenchment of the University.

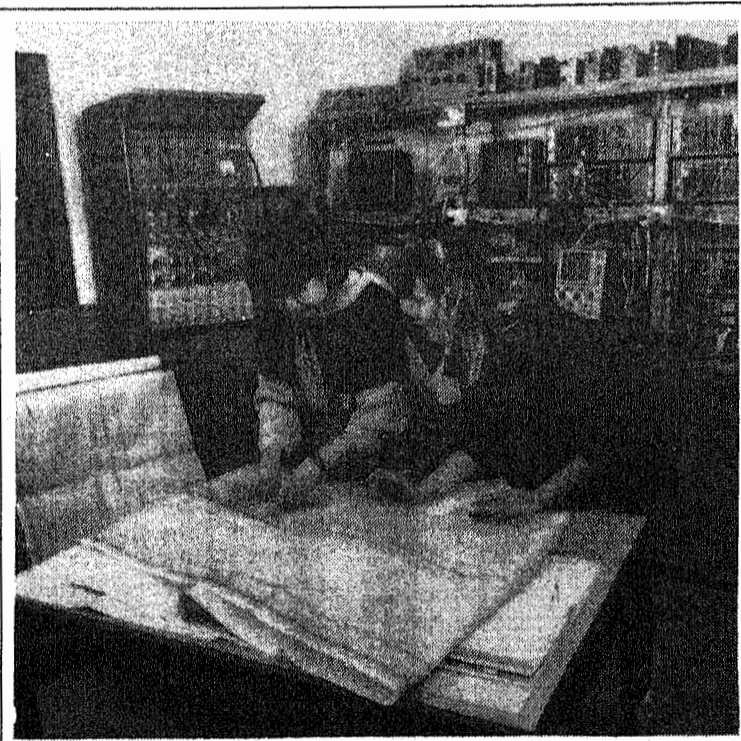
Lance Worrall is organiser-researcher for the Post-Graduate Students' Association.

we can be employed only if and when we work for nothing."

the Scholarships Budget would be increased to compensate for this loss. In the words of the Deans themselves:-

"...a portion of scholarship funds could be directed to funding a similar scheme (to those operating at UQ and UNE), thereby ameliorating somewhat the present inadequate level of the Teaching Fund in recent years. As well, many postgraduate students might welcome the teaching experience, and enhanced career prospects, which could be gained through such a scheme."

We might also welcome the opportunity to become tenured Lecturers and perhaps even Deans, but would also presumably expect payment for our services!



Semen Donors Required

Healthy males who are prepared to donate semen are required by the Fertility Clinic at the Queen Elizabeth Hospital for use in the artificial insemination program.

Prospective donors will be required to sign a form indicating that they have not had male-to-male sexual contact or have used injectable drugs of addiction. The clinic has rooms at the Medical School, Frome Road, and at the Queen Elizabeth Hospital for the collection of samples. Incidental and travelling expenses of \$15 per donation are paid. If you are interested and wish to find out further details please ring 45 0222 ext. 7310.



GOING OVERSEAS?

**GRACE BROS. INTERNATIONAL
WORLD-WIDE BAGGAGE SERVICE**

For household and personal effects

BY SEA OR AIR

ECONOMICAL — SPEEDY — SAFE

WE DO IT ALL

CONVENIENT PICK-UP SERVICE

Our experts will pack or we'll supply materials if you'd rather do this yourself.

FOR A FREE QUOTE PH. 268 5322

523 SOUTH ROAD, REGENCY PARK 5010

**GRACE BROS
INTERNATIONAL**



Brecknock Hotel

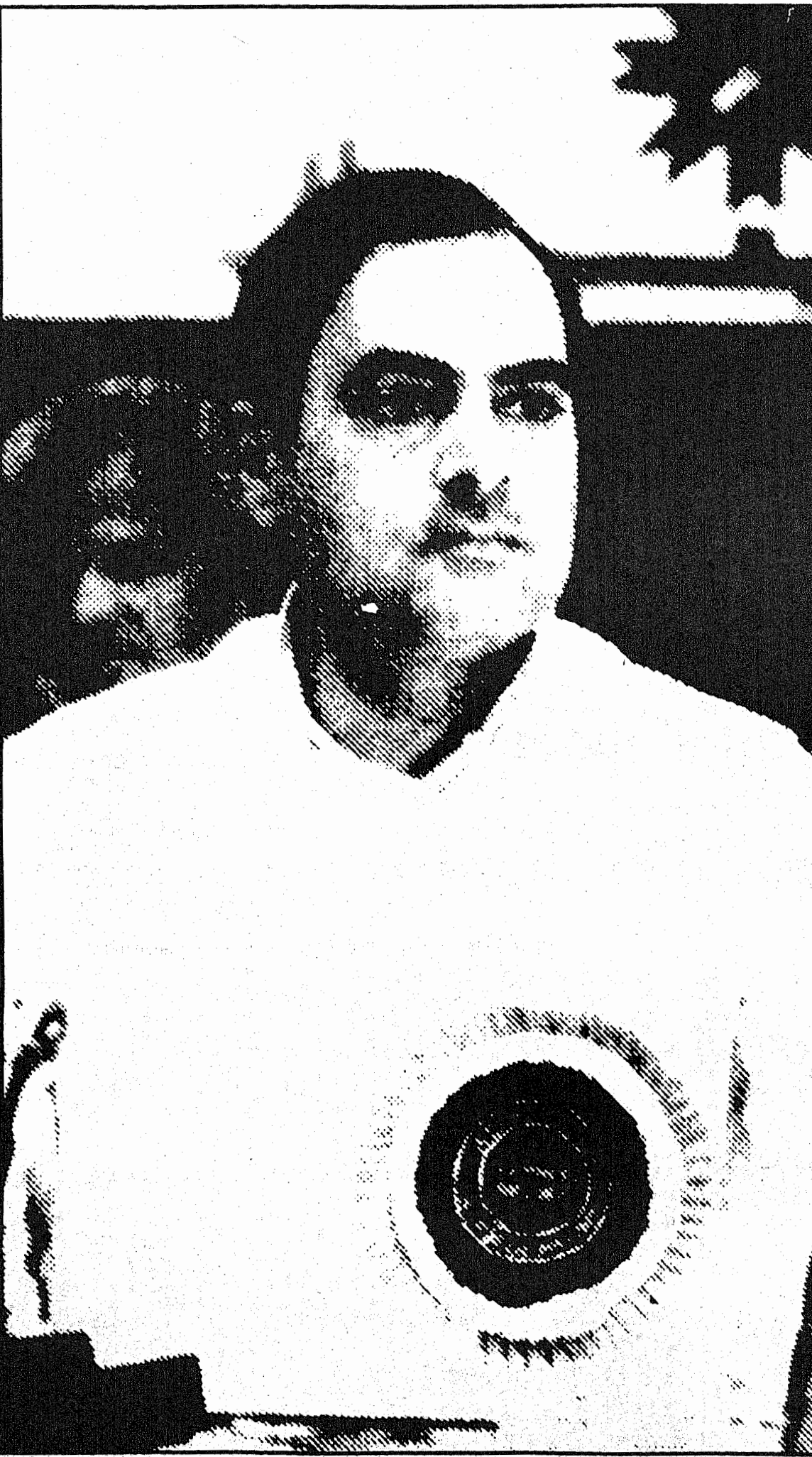
401 KING WILLIAM ST. ADELAIDE 5000. PHONE 51 5467

SOME GOOD THINGS TO KNOW ABOUT THIS GREAT OLD PUB

- Great atmosphere - Sip a drink by the open fire
- Games room - pool tables - darts - juke box - large screen TV.
- Bistro meals or snacks
Meet your friends and have a great time
- Live music - Tues. to Sat.
Folk - Guitar - Piano - Vocal
- Ask about our concessions for students

RAJIV GANDHI'S NEW INDIA

The electronic Raj arrives



The technocrats have taken over in the world's largest democracy, and they seek an India made efficient and prosperous. But can this vast state be edged forward so easily? PAUL FLATHER reports.

The traditional image of India is changing. Television aerials are rising above the Bombay slums, among the poorest in the land. India has sent a successful expedition to Antarctica, of all places, and recently an Indian team at last conquered Everest. It has its own satellite, and more scientifically trained people than Britain. The symbols of India today are as much the video recorder and the Magimix as the bullock cart and the well.

The current view is that a new generation is taking over the running of the nation, a generation that can't, and doesn't want to, remember that fateful midnight in 1947 when India won its independence from the British Raj. It is a generation seemingly bent on creating a technological miracle in India - akin perhaps to the Green Revolution of the 1960s which, with a little help from the Americans, solved India's food production problems. It is bent on leading India "into the 21st century," away from the "poverty and the dust."

The new technocrats are led by Rajiv Gandhi, who in the six months since his landslide victory in the general election has surrounded himself with like-minded "modernisers," successful profes-

"The technocrats and the young Prime Minister remain politically naive."

sionals, often public school educated. He has purged many of his mother's sycophantic and spiritual advisers, and a whole host of new, younger MPs were swept into power under his wing.

The new technocrats are World Bank or IMF types, strong on secularism, computer miracles, television advertising, and with experience in Europe or America. They share a remoteness from village India. Most prominent are Arun Singh, a former company executive who sold Cherry Blossom and Dettol, now Rajiv's chief of staff, and Arun Nehru, cousin of Rajiv's who used to promote paint, now an MP and a senior Congress Party secretary.

Arun Singh went to the elite Doon School along with Rajiv. Doon nestles in the foothills of the Himalayas. It was founded in 1935, and modelled on Eton and Harrow. Grey flannels are worn, houses battle for sports trophies, and long exhortative addresses crown speech day. A kind of fagging still exists. Arun Singh also knew Rajiv at Trinity College, Cambridge, where the Prime Minister spent a year. The old school tie of public school and university is probably stronger in India than in Britain now. On election night in December the story went round Delhi that Rajiv was holding open house for all Doscoes, as Doon old boys are called. Rajiv and the technocrats seem to

have caught the imagination of the country, at least that part which is vocal. Like Reagan and Thatcher, Rajiv's appeal to the electorate was that he stood both for continuity - he pledged to "complete the work of Mrs Gandhi" - and change for a new future. The 40 year old scion of the Nehru family was portrayed as a young and vigorous man, an antidote to the tragedies of 1984 which included the storming of the Golden Temple, Mrs. Gandhi's assassination, and the leak at the Bhopal chemical plant.

Above all, he stood in marked contrast to his ageing political rivals - three key opposition figures are in their eighties - whose credentials date from their days in prison for fighting the British Raj. The abiding image of the election was of a fresh-faced man, a shawl wrapped over one shoulder, in the traditional white kurta pyjama, a bright red tilak (religious mark) scored down his forehead, often garlanded with flowers. This was Rajiv Gandhi as he criss-crossed the nation.

Rajiv's men also came armed with their new icon, the computer. It hardly mattered that few Indian voters knew what computers were or what they could do. Symbols in India can be all, and the computer boys were promising a technological miracle with a magic box. It was a decisive break with the old socialist rhetoric and land reform politics of Mahatma Gandhi, Pandit Nehru and the Congress Party up to the 1960's. Mrs Gandhi's murder meant that India and the Congress Party skipped a generation - a perennial problem, it seems in large Asiatic land masses. This ushered in the new technocrats.

The rehabilitation of English

They have wasted little time marking their arrival in power. English has been rehabilitated as the first language, whatever claims are made for Hindi. Rajiv, like so many of his class, thinks in English. This is the language used by the British before 1947, and by the ruling elite since, to separate those who are running the system from those who are not. In the

"In the long run, the poor will probably get left further behind."

1970s Mrs Gandhi did try to widen her appeal to the poor and down trodden masses by always speaking to them in Hindi. But Rajiv's first national broadcast was in English, repeated in Hindi. One unkind critic noted how the Prime Minister always sweats when he is forced to speak Hindi.

The new rhetoric of modernisation has been carefully couched, with rewards promised for all. The ruling business and farming groups will continue to dominate

town and country respectively, but the poor masses will (in Rajiv's words) also "share from the outpouring of new goods." Indeed, the proudest possession of the poorest undernourished villager is often a radio. "Poverty" - for so long the "old enemy" of Congress - barely surfaced in the election campaign. But it may be significant that in Andhra Pradesh, Karnataka, and Bengal - three states where Congress singularly failed to take power - opposition governments are running welfare and employment creation programmes.

New policies are everywhere being tailored to suit the aims of the new technocrats. In education, the Congress Party programme puts laudable emphasis on

hit the streets. It is a status symbol with top people.

Conspicuous consumption is growing. It is evident from the western-style shows on television, now available to an estimated 70 per cent of the nation. Luxury hotels, lavish furnishings, expensive entertaining, increased drinking of foreign liquor (black market rates for Scotch on street corners are rising every day) - these illustrate growing disparities. The socialist Planning Commission, which was once assigned a crucial role in India's future, is discredited. Re-distribution of wealth is largely left to guesswork.

All this has prompted some to see Rajiv as the standard bearer of the emerging Indian Yuppies - the growing band of young, urban

Yuppies see a great future for themselves in Rajiv's India.

Rajiv's technocrats hold out great promises for the business classes - the small businessmen (now put at around 800,000) and the trading farmers - who all benefited directly when the British left, sliding comfortably into the economic and political vacuum. Big business, represented by huge family-run empires like the Birlas and Tatas, are looking for a pay-off. They want an expanding home market, reduced trade restrictions and a new emphasis on the role of the private sector. All in all, these ruling groups with a direct stake in the economy probably make up 25 to the 30 per cent of the population.

Yet, despite this, India remains an

The aim seems to be a plan based on consumption-led growth, using the nation's huge untapped market, the supply of scientific manpower and imported new technology, to turn India into a kind of huge Taiwan or South Korea, with as unlimited supply of cheap labour. It is not longer the heavy industry programme that Nehru, and Mrs Gandhi, so admired the bolsheviks for. It is more the Reagan-Thatcher new technology model, designed to create "efficient" industries and "real" jobs.

In the short run, the strategy may work. In the long run, the poor will probably get left further behind. Some economists openly speak of two economies in India, in line with most developing nations. The first economy consists of share markets, growth rates, consumer durables and so on. The other market consists of the marginalised and poor: two nations growing apart.

Take, for example, Bihar, one of the poorest states, riven by corrupt politics and mafia-style criminal gangs. An estimated 50 million live below the poverty line. There are four million rural unemployed, and three million registered urban unemployed. Bihar needs to increase the number of its "working days" tenfold to cope. It lacks the funds. Yet some 400,000 farmers control some 40 per cent of the land and pay little or no tax. Rajiv can try to clean up Bihar's politics. More can be done by way of hitting the rich and seriously tackling malnutrition, illiteracy and disease.

In fact, taxes were cut in the recent budget because Rajiv and his economic advisers see India's under-used and undertaxed store of capital as one of the catalysts for growth. V.P. Singh, the Finance Minister, has promised a greater role for the private sector, and an end to the massive state investment projects. He has called for "more profits" from the huge public sector which is now condemned for making up three-quarters of the nation's assets but producing only one third of output. The private sector is to be allowed to operate its key sectors such as oil, telecommunications, defence, transport, energy and cars.

The theory is that exploitation of the vast home market (the demand for television, for example, caught everyone by surprise), coupled with reduced trading regulations and open competition will lead to efficiency, growth and better productivity, and encourage foreign investment. The problem, as a

"Big business ... are looking for a pay-off."

recent Reserve Bank of India study of 313 companies suggested, is that with open borders investment capital might flow out as multinationals plan their research overseas. There have been warnings about stiff foreign competition if trade and restrictions are ended.

Plans to lift all restrictions on computer manufacturing were reversed because of fears that India's fledgling industry could have been wiped out. Duty on imported computers, however,

has been drastically reduced. Even so, India has few computers - fewer than China, a later entrant to the game.

It is hard to think of the technocrats as a new bureaucratic class in the style of the one that Djilas identified in the Soviet bloc. But they are inheritors of a tradition that goes back 4,000 years to the Brahmin administrators that ran the Hindu kingdoms of those times. In different guises they dominate caste and state under

"Bihar, one of the poorest states, is riven by corrupt politics ... 50 million live below the poverty line."

Moghul and British rule. The key always is that the ruling elite aims to equate its own interests with that of the nation. The new technocrats have certainly done that. Their legitimacy will no longer lie in freeing India from colonial rule, but in deriving a higher standard of living.

The new technocrats have at least three things going for them: the booming economy; the almost magical promise that lies in the modernisation slogans; and Rajiv Gandhi's widely accepted image as Mr Clean. Rooting out some of the "criminal elements" brought in by the notorious Sanjay in the 1970s, and measures such as the new anti-defection bill, designed to stop MPS from swapping sides for the sake of a golden handshake, have added greatly to the Prime Minister's standing.

But the technocrats and the young Prime Minister remain politically naive. Rajiv acted quickly over the anti-Sikh riots after his mother's murder. But he hasn't yet been tested in a wider political crisis. The technocrats have no real opposition to pit their policies against, but they face a number of stern tests: over the future of the Punjab and the Sikhs, which is bound to be a long, difficult chapter in India's history; relations with Pakistan; and the Tamil rebels training in India to fight in Sri Lanka. Regionalism and the new Hindu chauvinism are also issues that do not fit the technical mind easily, if at all.

There is a deeper crisis, too, which has been identified by intellectuals and political scientists. This is a crisis of institutions, which they believe were undermined by Mrs Gandhi in the 1970s. The technocrats will need to re-establish trust in the institutions to achieve their strategy to lead India into the 21st century. But if they stick to their current strategy, it will be an India increasingly separated into two nations.

It is ironic to think that Mrs Gandhi herself used to warn about the third world being re-colonised by the rich, using new technology, robotisation and foreign capital. She hardly could have guessed it would be brought about by Indians, not foreigners.

Reprinted by kind permission of "New Society", who retain full copyright.



expanding technical and vocational training, installing computers in schools, the modernisation of teaching and the use of the Indian satellite in beaming new courses to remote areas. But there is little about continuing difficulties - the 50 per cent drop-out rate among school children by the age of ten, the 40 per cent of schools still with no blackboards, the 70 per cent with few, if any, books.

The new image of Rajiv's India is symbolised by the view people take of his own constituency, Amethi in Uttar Pradesh, the Hindu heartland. In a relatively backward area, major building programmes are under way, including an aircraft factory, a fertiliser project and a Sanjay Gandhi Hospital (named after Rajiv's elder brother, who was Mrs Gandhi's heir apparent till his death in a plane crash). The station has been modernised. Wages are high. If Rajiv and his boys can do this for Amethi, they can do it for India. So runs the message.

Rajiv's India is marked by the growing prestige of foreign goods - particularly Japanese ones. The success of the car giant, Suzuki, symbolises this. Suzuki rescued Sanjay Gandhi's attempt to build a compact car to replace the ageing and lumbering ambassador car, India's staple since 1947. Sanjay, a one-time apprentice at Rolls Royce, received considerable public backing, but failed to deliver. After his death, Mrs Gandhi tried to finish the project. But not until Suzuki came in under a joint production deal - the cars are now built in Japan but assembled in India - did the new Suzuki Maruti

professionals, English-speaking and eastern-oriented, who favour denim, pop music and a public relations culture. Though it is less than 1 per cent of the population, this group is growing more vocal and powerful.

The roots of this elite were first nurtured by Victorians after the Indian Mutiny of 1857 to fill the

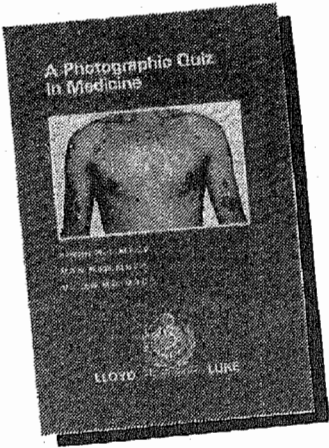
"Mrs Gandhi herself used to warn about the third world being re-colonised by the rich ... She could hardly have guessed it would be brought about by Indians, not foreigners."

administrative posts needed by the British Raj. It is thriving on the current economic boom. Industrial growth is expected to reach 7 per cent this year, compared to 5 per cent last year. Oil production has trebled to 30 million tons over the past five years. Investment is up at 22 per cent of GNP. Record harvests - 153 million tonnes of grain last year - seem to abound. Inflation is low by developing nations' standards, at 5 per cent. Part of an IMF loan was even refused. The

essentially rural nation, with 80 per cent of its 750 million living in villages, and 48 per cent below the poverty line. While merchants and farmers surged forward after independence, the poorer castes and classes fell back. The bottom 40 per cent are now left with 15 per cent of GNP, instead of 20 per cent. The top 10 per cent control 30 per cent - up from 25 per cent - of GNP.

But the low castes, too, voted for Rajiv in droves, for obviously different reasons. Many voted out of sympathy for his murdered mother. In some parts of the state of Uttar Pradesh, there is even a special word, *tooar*, to denote the special suffering of a man who has recently lost his mother. Women, particularly, were moved by the pictures of Rajiv at Mrs Gandhi's cremation, on the banks of the Holy Ganges river, which were conveyed the length and breadth of the country on video recorder, courtesy of the Congress Party. Some voters were bribed. In one small village I visited the Gujarat schoolchildren were being given a midday meal to honour the dead Mrs Gandhi's birthday.

What do Rajiv and his computer boys really have in store for the people below the poverty line? The answer seems to lie in the old filtration theory: keep the economy booming (not difficult at present) and some of the benefits must filter down. Add some policies for pollution control and land reclamation to buy off a few more million landless peasants, when there are now parcels of land to distribute.



A PHOTOGRAPHIC QUIZ IN MEDICINE

By P. Ebdon, M.A.N. Peiris and M.J. Dow
Lloyd-Luke
Reviewed by Sara Fencak

With some of the best, some of the worst and (more than) a dash of the bizarre *A Photographic Quiz in Medicine* will keep the undergraduate guessing. There are tests for the budding echo-cardiologist, pathology slides for the microscopy enthusiasts, useful dermatological pictures valuable for future reference and the odd tropical disease such as Madura Foot.

Although this book is designed as a practice test for physician trainees undergoing the English fellowship exam, it is much akin to "Queen Elizabeth Hospital Lumps and Bumps Videoshow", for those of you familiar with the delights of those entertaining Saturday mornings.

However, the quiz questions are not solely limited to diagnosis, and many pertain to management and clinical features. While it is true that many of the conditions included in this book could certainly not be considered common, they are conditions which should be diagnosed. In many instances it is a case of once seen, never forgotten.

As an intellectual exercise, *A Photographic Quiz in Medicine* is a good two hours' reading. However, it is probably not worth the monetary investment and the individual is bet-

ter advised to borrow it from the library as a revision guide.

Those in their final years of medicine will find that despite the obscurity of some of the conditions they will have heard of most of them at some stage during their studies.

But I ask you, what the heck is tylosis?



INTENSIVE CARE MANUAL (2nd ED.)

By T.E. Oh
Butterworths
Reviewed by Nigel Stocks

The intensive care unit is a relatively new component of the medical system. As with many new areas it has become a speciality field in recent times. This does not mean however that a book covering the topic is irrelevant to the medical student. Quite to the contrary, the variety of diseases, problems and subjects included in this manual would be of great interest to the average student.

The manual provides practical information on a broad range of topics. Standard areas in adult medicine such as coronary care, respiratory failure and neurological disorders have quite large sections and like all the topics included in the book they are further sub-divided into specific chapters for ready reference e.g. myocardial infarction, cardiac arrhythmics and heart failure. Areas of lesser interest in a general hospital, for instance paediatrics and obstetrical emergencies, are also covered as these are sometimes encountered.

There are particularly good sections covering metabolic homeos-

tasis, shock and infections. Where appropriate the aetiology, pathogenesis and pathophysiology are addressed, but the emphasis is on management. The general principles are given without being dogmatic, recognising that differences do exist between hospitals treating the same condition. Alternatives are discussed as are some controversial treatments.

This is a manual designed for the bedside, to be used as a guide for treatment. More exhaustive information would be gained from the references provided at the end of each chapter. But for the student a working knowledge of the information in the book would be satisfactory. As a textbook it pre-supposes that a diagnosis has already been or could be made. It also assumes some basic knowledge of resuscitation and the techniques of common procedures, skills which most final year students will be aware of, even if they have not practised them.

Finally, although the student or internist may never be directly involved in intensive care, a working knowledge of the management of the critically ill patient is essential. Furthermore the principles outlined are clearly presented and would be a useful guide to management in emergency or isolated situations. For instance in the country. There is also sufficient coverage of the topics for the information to be used in the general ward.

Therefore I would recommend the manual as a useful handbook. Its treatment regimes are up to date and concise; complementing any standard reference book presently used by the student.

MULTIPLE CHOICE QUESTIONS IN BASIC SURGICAL SCIENCES

By U.C. Marshall and J.P. Royle
Butterworths
Reviewed by Sara Fencak

This volume comprises questions in four basic surgical disciplines: anatomy physiology, pathology and basic clinical science. In each section of questions, as in the FRACS Part 1, the questions are set out in three ways. Type A questions give a statement and five alternative responses, from which the most appropriate

one must be selected (the conventional multiple choice question). Type B questions are relationship-analysis "questions, which consist of a statement (S) and a reason (R). e.g. S. Kangaroos come from Australia, BECAUSE

R. Australia is a continent. The answer is chosen from A,B,C,D, and E depending on whether the statements are right or wrong, and/or the reason is right or wrong. In my mind, these sorts of questions are enormously confusing because even though one may know the answer to the question, one is constantly referring back to the legend, as it were, to find out what responses A,B,C,D, and E actually represent.

More confusing still are Type C questions. These consist of an incomplete statement followed by four alternatives. However, in this case, more than one alternative may be correct, so the candidate is instructed to

Select A if only 1, 2, and 3 are correct.

Select B if only 1 and 3 are correct.

Select C if only 2 and 4 are correct, and so forth.



It is beyond my comprehension why such methods of examining are used, but it's something the FRACS have decided to adopt and therefore this book is a must for those contemplating sitting the exam, if for no other reason than to become accustomed to the style of question.

Style of question aside, *Multiple Choice Questions in Basic Surgical Sciences* is useful for revision, and could also benefit the undergraduate, particularly in the early years, when there is a great emphasis on detailed anatomy and physiology. One important plus is that all answers are carefully

explained, leaving no margin for argument over misprinted answers. However, if you don't have much patience, pass this book over, because it will only drive you to distraction as you desperately try to fathom out the differences between A,B,C,D, and E.

PRINCIPLES AND PRACTICE OF DERMATOLOGY (2nd ED.)

By Wallace E. de Launey and William A. Land
Butterworths
Reviewed by Nigel Stocks

Dermatology can be an exacting subject for the medical student, who is confronted by a bewildering array of rashes, blisters and growths. It often becomes a game of recognising "Aunt Minnie's" without really understanding the underlying condition. Then as a doctor the reflex jerk for an atlas is to no avail because it would be impossible to catalogue all the manifestations of dermatological conditions with pictures alone.

Adelaide students are given three weeks in fourth year to become familiar with dermatology — which is not much out of six years, considering that one in ten complaints to a G.P. will be skin related. The recognition of the disease is emphasized but somehow the complications and treatment fall into the background and are forgotten.

Therefore any useful textbook should combine information on recognition, pathology, aetiology, diagnosis, treatment and prognosis. It should also be relatively concise, to fit with the short amount of time extended to the subject in the medical course. Lastly it should be comprehensive enough to be suitable as a quick reference for later use, which means it should also have up-to-date treatment regimes.

Principles and Practice of Dermatology fits the bill quite well. It covers the commonplace and the rare and outlines practical management of all conditions. It is also well illustrated with both colour plates and black-and-white illustrations obviating the need for an atlas. I think it would be a valuable addition to the library of any student and would also be useful in later years as a concise reference book.

YOUNG MEN

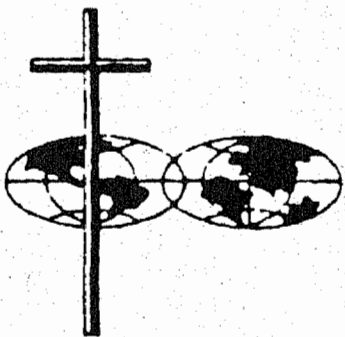
Moving into the world you have three options:

You can use your tertiary education to get a share of the "good life".

You can avoid any social responsibility.

You can be bruised helping to change our world through Christian involvement.

The Columbans, Catholic priests working to rebuild our world through Gospel values in Asia and Latin America invite you to share their involvement in this third option.



The idea of serving others appeals to me and I would like more information about your life work

Name:

Address:

Postcode: Age:

Studies:

Year:

Contact: Rev. Leo Donnelly,
St. Columban's Mission,
Nth. Essendon, Vic. 3041.
Tel. (03) 379-3544.

Limelight

Cinema · Theatre · Music · Books · Poetry · Radio · TV · Visual Arts

ROBYN ARCHER COMES HOME

Robyn Archer, born in Adelaide and raised on Brecht, folk music and the women's movement, returned recently after two years performing, writing and joking. GILLIAN MINERVINI and TOM MORTON talked to her before her Adelaide show.

On dit: Is the concert format a new direction for you? Do you see yourself as becoming a concert star?

Robyn ARcher: I wouldn't have thought so. It's always been a favourite form of mine when I felt like busting out of the strictures of theatre - this'll be my fourth concert tour - but we're going back into a cabaret format immediately after it's finished. It'll be a four or five-hander, and it should be in Adelaide in January in the Space.

On dit: What sort of show will it be?

Robyn: It's called the 1985 Scandals, but by the time it gets to you it'll be the 1986 Scandals. It's a political cabaret.

On dit: Something like the Gillies Report?

Robyn: No, I do a really different thing from that, much more of a classic Berlin cabaret style. It usually depends on the qualities of the people that are in it. I've been working with Andrew Bell for some time - he used to be with Circus Oz and Stiletto, and he did the musical direction for A Pack of Women - he'll be in it, and me and John Gaden, and also a young woman you'll have a chance to see working with the A.D.T. in Detours. Her name's Yantra de Vilder, and she's a marvellous synthesiser player and composer. There may be another actor in it as well - it'll just be a cabaret, a bit like Kold Komfort Kaffee or A Pack of Women.

On dit: We understand you'll be performing a whole bunch of new songs on the tour...

Robyn: Yes, I suppose that's the most interesting direction of the show. Andrew and I have been writing songs fairly constantly for the last couple of years in London, for shows and T.V. and just for ourselves. We've got an opportunity in the concerts to get a good six-piece band behind us and really go for it, and it's sounding really good. They're modern format songs and I have great hopes for them - Andrew is a genius of a musical arranger.

And we've got a Fairlight working with us, which is the whiz musical computer. It plays some of the more complicated Brecht songs by itself, and hearing Cannon Song from the Threepenny Opera arranged for a rock band is really something else. The new songs are musically very sophisticated; whether they'll be appreciated in that sense is very hard to say.

I tried to catch as many pop concerts as I could in the last few weeks, which wasn't many, but basically I was very bored by it.

I'm really open about that stuff; I enjoy a lot of the modern English bands for instance very much, but I think they're writing a lot of really pissy songs.

So I have great hopes for mine.

On dit: It sounds a bit like Robyn Goes to Hollywood...

Robyn: Yeah, well you never know ... I think the lyrics maintain the political integrity we've always had.

On dit: Is there anything in particular they're about?

Robyn: Oh no, I mean you know ... sex, love, feminism, the bomb - you name it. Just normal things that concern everyday life.

On dit: You seem to have been working more behind the scenes in the last couple of years, directing A Pack of Women, writing Three legends of Kra, and acting as an advisor on The Conquest of Carmen Miranda. Is there a reason for that?

Robyn: Well, after A Star is Torn, after a really long stint in London and then back in Australia, I did want a break from performing. It really tested my mettle about as far as mettle can be tested, just doing a show as gruelling as that two hours a night, six hours a week for a year with almost no break. It tested my vocal stamina - it'd be kind of tough for anyone, and now I know how much I can stand. After that I felt I wanted a bit of time to do other things.

Since then I've been writing the book of A Star is Torn. I sort of threw myself in the deep end of getting into my first book, and that's been a great learning experience, it's been really hard, but that's sort of been put to bed now and will be out at the end of next year. I would've been back on the stage a year ago if I could have, but it did suddenly seem that I was in demand as a writer more than a performer, and my writing commitments just kind of rolled into one another, so I didn't get the chance to get back on the stage.

On dit: So you envisage yourself performing a lot more in the near future?

Robyn: For the next year almost constantly, and then we'll see. I hope we'll be able to make a more equitable split - when I'm performing I'm always writing bits anyway, but I hope I don't get into the situation again where I'm performing non-stop for three years and then writing non-stop for two.

On dit: While you were in Britain you did three television shows. What were they and



what did they involve?

Robyn: One was a full-on show, an hour-long profile of Brecht in which I sang the music accompanied by the same people who did the two albums, the London Sinfonietta, who are an excellent contemporary music ensemble.

The other was a musical thing I did with Andrew, it was a series by a really interesting woman's collective of filmmakers called Pictures of Women. We wrote the music for a series they did on Channel 4, which is a sort of open channel in the sense that they commission works from independents rather than just having their own house staff all the time. That's a series called Sexuality, for which Andrew and I wrote the theme, and also a song called Pornography, both of which will be in the concert tour.

Then there was the Cabaret series, which Andrew and I also did. It was an interesting idea on the part of the producer to give television time to the legion of alternative cabaret acts in London who normally don't get any exposure on T.V. It was a very noble idea, but I'm not sure that it worked that well.

On dit: Do you think cabaret can work on television at all?

Robyn: Yes, I'm sure it can, but I don't think that was the right way. I think it can very easily, and should. We're working on a television version of A Pack of Women at the moment, which I hope will be the first of

many in television. I think The Gillies Report worked fantastically well. You can definitely use the medium for cabaret, but you have to find the right ways of doing it.

On dit: You might be aware that Adelaide had its first Fringe Festival of Cabaret a few weeks ago. Do you think that Adelaide has taken a while to catch up with London and other places overseas in favouring that style of theatre?

Robyn: I'm not too sure. I have a problem with London cabaret anyway, in the sense that most of it's very unpolitical. I don't know how your festival was.

On dit: Very much the same.

Robyn: Yes, my fear is that the way people are using cabaret at the moment, it should more rightly be called "alternative variety" rather than cabaret. Cabaret for me has very specific connotations which begin in Paris in the 19th century and reached a zenith in Berlin in the 20's and 30's, and that was quite specifically political with a real hard edge to it, the stuff I've done has always been like that, and I think even A Pack of Women, although it was fairly light, did maintain that basic sexual-political edge, and used the skills of the performers to talk about very serious issues indeed.

I tend to think that modern cabaret, the "flavour of the month" cabaret, is pretty

Continued p. 14

Nice voice, shame about the song

GO WEST

Go West
Reviewed by Andrew Stewart

I suppose that the biggest challenge for today's commercial music makers is to survive the technology that's increasingly available to them. Not "use", "survive". Music has now caught up with science to the extent that even your would-be Mike Oldfield closeted away in his bedroom can have available to him, at a realistically affordable price, the means of reproducing any number of instruments, a whole band's output, with clinical precision. The development of computer software, able to integrate the work of a drum machine, digital keyboard and 16-track recorder, is a very attractive proposition for composers who can get on with writing without the tiresome need to acquire instrumental, as opposed to programming, skills.

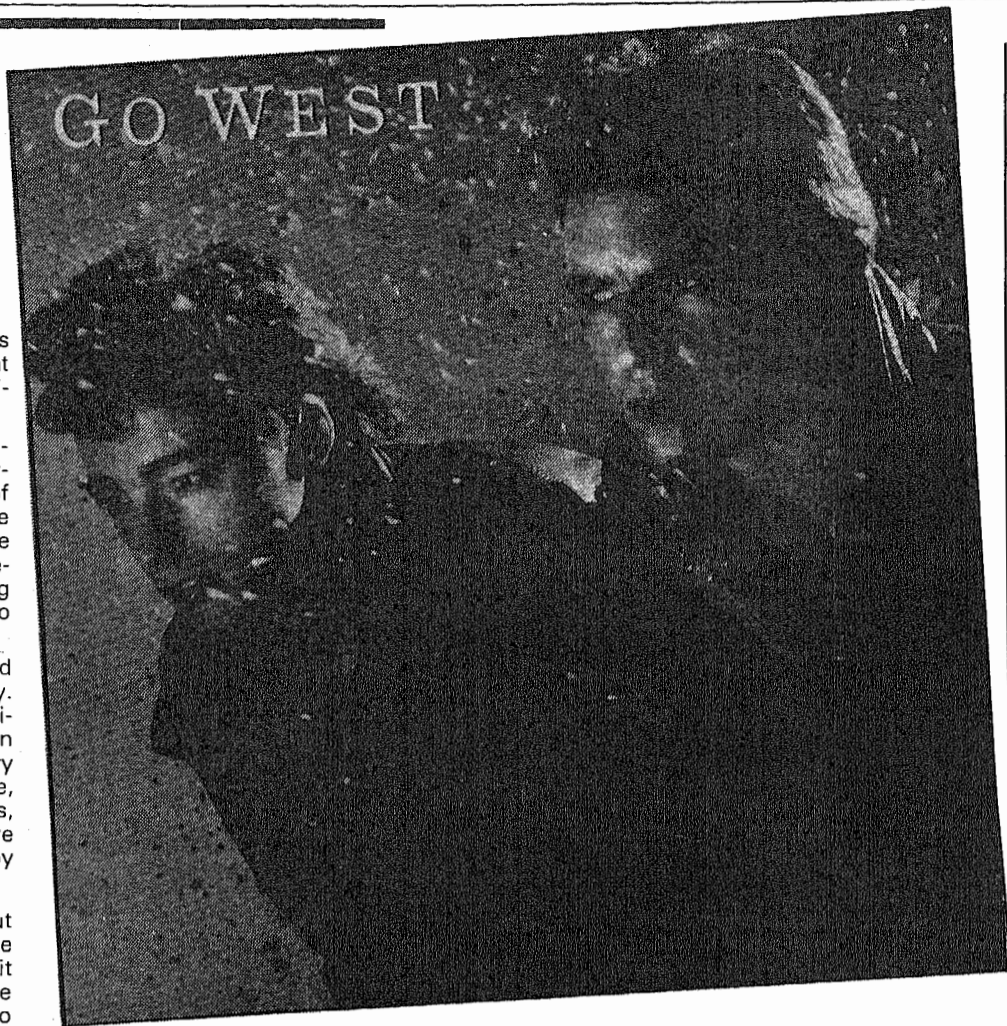
If confined to composing, of course, no one could complain. But the tendency is, it seems, for producers of marketable music also to turn to this glut of technology and to use it as a substitute for invention and feel: Why worry about the vagaries of a drummer or a guitarist with their antiquated equipment when you can use digitally sampled computers? I'm not trying to say that all music is becoming computer music. But just listen to the chart-topping songs and hear how many of them rely on the same smooth, integrated, textured sound, where all the instruments, especially the rhythmic ones, sit snugly together in a wall of electronic wash. (Yes, I know it's a mixed metaphor, but you get the point). There's a homogenised saneness to the basics of so much successful music today that one won-

ders how long it will be before its creators simply run into a dead end and realise that there's only so much you can do with science.

In the end, it all comes down to human feeling and expression. Classical music has survived for centuries despite the limitations of being played on the same instruments. The challenge for today's music is to use technology while retaining the human element. Which is an extraordinarily long winded and tangential way of bringing me to *Go West*.

The English duo of Peter Cox and Richard Drummie face that problem very acutely. They profess to be composers first, musicians second - yet their songs are hidden beneath a welter of production, where every instrument is just where it ought to be, where there are very few peaks or troughs, where you feel that even the vocals are being digitally sampled then reproduced by a computer.

For all that, *Go West's* eponymous debut album for me, though certainly not for quite a few others I know. Their comments, that "it all sounds the same", that "it doesn't have much substance to it", certainly ring true to some extent. If you've only heard *We Close Our Eyes* and maybe it's follow up, *Call Me*, then you can rest assured that you've got an extremely good idea of how the rest of the album sounds. And Cox and Drummie really would be sadly mistaken if, as the publicity blurb seems to hint, they want to be known for their writing. The lyrics are banal and fairly meaningless (though I can sympathise pretty strongly) and the music, while well-arranged, isn't anything particularly special. The likes of Costello or Difford and Tillbrook



are not, I fear, under challenge from *Go West*.

No, their product, for want of a better word, works at a far more mundane level - it sounds nice, and it's got guts. For all the qualms about technology overtaking music, producer Gary Stenenson really pulls out all the stops and the result is rhythmic, compulsive, catchy dance music that perhaps succeeds because of, rather than despite, its limitations.

Drummie's voice is the key here. Although his phrasing and mannerisms vary little - he always seems to do exactly the same trills - on stretched-out single words - he does at least have the capacity to convey soul, even if of a rather pasteurised variety. Equally at home whether ranging on *We Close* or the dynamic *Haunted*, or taking it soft but powerful through *Goodbye Girl*, the best of the slower tracks, it's at the heart of the album's appeal.

Lyrics well worth bragging about

BILLY BRAGG

Brewing up with Billy Bragg
Reviewed by Andrew Stewart

Ladies and gentlemen! Please welcome Billy Bragg, busker, punk poet, and now - Rock Star!

Well, almost. Those of you who haven't had the lobotomy yet and still listen to Adelaide radio in the hope of hearing a decent range of music may have come across (metaphorically, that is) Mr. Bragg's music. Face it, you can't really mistake it - just one hoarse London voice over a raucous, scraping electric guitar, telling you what it's really like to live in the New Industrial Wasteland, alias 90 per cent of the inhabited areas of the mother country. You may even have listened to it - though I doubt it.

If it actually made you stop and rub a couple of neurons together, though, this album's worth investigating. Not that it's

easy to listen to, when you're conditioned to having even the so-called "simple" guitar bands come through in 48-track glorious stereo, overdubs 'n' all. It is difficult trying to get used to having so little going on, but then I guess that's the idea - the sparseness of it forces you to do the most important thing, which is pick up the lyric sheet. Because that's Billy's craft, his words. He isn't essentially anything more than a modern chronicler/poet using that most flippant of art-forms, popular music, to give him a foothold in the sensibilities of the populace. And it seems to work a charm. Where John Cooper-Clarke might be doomed to doing the college circuit the world over, or Linton Kwesi Johnson the reggae clubs of Black England, Bragg appears on the equivalent of *Countdown* and has Top Ten hits.

Brewing Up recorded last year, basically captures the feel of his busking work, with the single guitar only there to give us mood for his observations, to give them some sort of edge. Only the brittle but compelling *Love Gets Dangerous* can lay real claims to being

a song in its own right, although *A Lover Sings* and *The Saturday Boys* benefit from the addition of organ and whimsical trumpet respectively.

Too much music would detract from his messages. They fall into two categories, more or less - the "certain love/sex" message and the "militarism" message. The former genuinely dominates, grimly inquiring into the mundanities and traps of what one title terms the *Myth of Trust*, from the back-seat of a car (*From A Vauxhall Velox*) to the "joys" of parenthood (*This Guitar Says Sorry*). At times heavy-handed or awkward, at best the comments hit home with force: "I never made the first team, I just made the first team laugh/And she never came to the phone, she was always in the bath/In the end it took me a dictionary/To find out the meaning of unrequited/While she was giving herself for free/At a party to which I was never invited"; or "And you're the kind of girl who wants to open up the bottle of pop/too early in the journey/Our love went flat just like that."

Of those with military themes *Island of No Return* hits home hardest, taking the soldier's view of the Falklands debacle and as devastating in its way as Costello's *Shipbuilding* is from the point of those left behind. "I can take the killing, I can take the slaughter/But I don't alke to Sun reporters/I never thought that I would be/Fighting fascists in the Southern Sea/I saw one today and in his hand/was a weapon that was made in Birmingham."

The outstanding track is the opener, *It Says Here*, a savage verbal assault on the bias of the UK press, a ringing condemnation that puts even Cooper-Clarke's *Express* in the shade. There are really too many great lines to attempt to reproduce it, but suffice to repeat its caution - "When you wake up to the fact that your paper is Tony/Just remember, there are two sides to every story..." You may not have the world's greatest voice, your guitar might sound scratchy and discordant but, Billy Bragg, you can write.

ROBYN ARCHER COMES HOME

Continued from p. 13

much anything. It certainly is in London, and that was the problem with the television show I did - I was supposed to be there to add some political bite to it, and that was basically impossible in an atmosphere that was basically "anything for a laugh". Some of the laughs were really amusing and "off the wall", but there wasn't that edge. What you're really talking about is a new breed of variety performers who really aren't all that different from the variety performers who were in music hall, people who can make you laugh but essentially aren't out to stick an intellectual knife in your guts while you're sitting in the audience - which is what I'm interested in.

In a sense I'm a purist, I suppose. I enjoy all that stuff from the Berlin period so much, especially considering the context it was written in. Cabaret performers then were so committed to the anti-Fascist and the anti-Hitler movement that they were the first to go - long before Hitler's tirades against the Jews he was saying similar things about artists and political people and homosexuals, people who didn't fit into society, long

before the Jews became the fixing-point for his madness. There aren't that many people from the country; they might get kicked idn the guts for telling really weak jokes, but they wouldn't actually be any real threat, whereas those people were extremely threatening. When I think about the *Conquest of Carmen Miranda*, especially with the television production, there's a kind of terrible feeling in myself that one of these days the United States might feel inclined not to let me in, because of the things I've expressed.

On the other hand that's a source of some pride, that I've actually managed to say something with such conviction that it might get them worried. So there's a double bind there, not that I'm the bravest person in the world by any means, but I know that my motivation for doing shows has always been political, they are always about trying to make people more aware, and I'm not too sure whether that's the core of modern cabaret at all.

On dit: How did you feel about the production of Carmen Miranda which the State Theatre Company did here last year?

Robyn: Well it was a very pleasing experi-

ence. Altogether I thought the production was very good, though it was less theatrical than I would have liked. Neil Armfield and the young company approached me and said they wanted to turn what I'd written on its head, so there were aspects that were lacking that were very good in the Sydney production.

But I think as an all-round experience for that young and very energetic company it was right, and I think they certainly got the politics right. The music by Alan Johns was absolutely marvellous, I said to Neil Armfield that I thought it would have been more aptly called "An evening solidarity with the Latin American peoples" rather than *The Conquest of Carmen Miranda* by Robyn Archer, but they obviously needed to sell it on my name, they wouldn't succumb to that piece of honest tribute...

On dit: Robyn, are we going to be seeing much more of you in the next couple of years - do you plan to stay in Australia for a while.

Robyn: I'm certainly here for a year, and I'm glad to say that the three things I'll mainly be doing will all be seen in Adelaide - that is, the concert tour, and the *Scandals*, and the television show of *A Pack of Women*.

I'm just trying to see what it's like living in Australia now, because I'm not used to it. I've spent most of the last five years overseas and that's been interesting. I've learnt a great deal of things but I'm a little out of touch with Australia at the moment and I want this year to see what it's like, because I always feel like a stranger in London, and I'm always sort of living out of a suitcase.

I have no permanent base there; this is where I live, and I just have to see what that's like again and if there's enough work for me here. There's a bit of a pull to London, because the work I'm offered there is really interesting, not particularly lucrative or starry, but it's terrific work with really good people and really good companies. There's lots of very energetic things going on, so there's always a bit of a pull, but I expect that once I've been here a while I'll feel the same pull here; it usually happens that way. I come to either continent and I feel really alien for about the first six weeks and then I start to seep into it and get used to it and I begin to build up on a new network of working people around me. So I guess after a year I'll feel as reluctant to leave here as I did to leave there.

This "people" band has confidence

JOE PENHALL talks to **Dave Faulkner** of the soon-to-be-in-Adelaide *Hoodoo Gurus*, whose attitude to success is laid-back, to say the least.

Dave Faulkner, lead singer and songwriter of the Sydney-based band *Hoodoo Gurus*, left school to be a professional musician, only to find himself making "wierd things" in a surgical staple factory. As well as this and numerous jobs in bands since 1976, he has worked in a bank, and for Telecom (when he was broke and needed equipment).

However circumstances changed in September 1981, when he formed the first line-up of the *Hoodoo Gurus* known then as *Le Hoodoo Gurus*.

Of the name, Dave says "It just sounded like a mysterious sort of thing, and it's obviously a bit too mysterious for some people ... they haven't been able to spell it right since we started".

Since then, Clyde Bramley and Brad Shepherd have joined on bass and guitar (respectively) and new drummer Mark Kingsmill replaced sacked drummer James Baker, forming a line-up now renowned for its tight harmonies, and melodic, guitar orientated rock 'n' roll. For Baker, Dave says, gigs "were like necessary evils ... he could never really enjoy them, which is besides being an insult to the audience, also a fairly difficult working relationship to have."

"When someone's not interested in their work they tend to get a bit slapdash about it ... getting drunk or whatever just doesn't show pride in what they're doing."

In fact "pride" in what they're doing is a powerful and important force within the *Hoodoo Gurus*, and there has been good reason for it since the formation of the latest line-up. In 1984 they survived an extensive American tour and secured Australian, American and U.K. record contracts. In 1985 they secured a Japanese contract, and were

awarded a gold disc, and the Countdown Award for best debut album of 1984, for *Stoneage Romeos*.

However despite this and rave reviews in the English press (*Sounds* magazine called *Stoneage Romeos* the best album of the year), Dave is dubious about such high praise, and by no means sees success as imminent.

"I'd wait and see, I wouldn't put too much stock in that because you can get a great review one week, and get ten bad ones the following ten weeks - it really is luck..."

"Obviously success would be nice and no-one would refuse it. It's like the lottery you wouldn't say "no" ... If it came it came, if it didn't it didn't - we're not really worried about it."

Public opinion is renowned for its fickleness, though?

"That doesn't bother me ... I think if people get exposed to our music, then generally speaking I think we shouldn't be too badly received. If we get praised to the heavens as being the next myth I'd feel a bit dubious about it..."

How does one admirably nonchalant Guru react to supporting an arguable "myth", Lou Reed, last January?

"I wasn't really in awe of the fact that we were supporting Lou Reed; it was just another day's work for me. It was pretty dull really, hearing his group play exactly the same every night..."

"It wasn't that thrilling..." he laughs, although "I think he was still pretty good."

So now, having gained worldwide exposure and with success within their grasp, do *Gurus* have any particular stance, or a message to convey?

"We have no particular (political) stance..." but "we like to think that our music is music that will help people to like each other more, rather than less."

"There's some groups, you get the feeling they exclude people from their music..." and "some groups that supposedly are really into their audience's enlightenment and so



forth...

"What good is it doing if on a basic level of social interaction between themselves and their audience there's such a brawl rather than enjoy the experience of seeing their favourite band? It's just pointless, and I think you can talk about as many high and mighty ideals as you like but that is a fairly crucial level that you've got to succeed at - actually convincing people to behave socially towards each other."

And what of the future?

"We're talking about arranging a tour to

America to coincide with the release of the (second) album there. If now we're going to try and head over to Europe this year and maybe Japan, it just depends on the market" - a market which should, at least in America, be good for the forthcoming L.P. due in July, considering that *Stoneage Romeos* was the most popular L.P. for six weeks on the vast American College radio network.

"We feel there's a good future in the *Hoodoo Gurus* whatever we're doing, in whatever country. We feel confident in our abilities."

Going out part two

As those in power search for the Great Adelaide Entertainment Centre, those out of power search for something a little more modest.

Well, having left you in breathless anticipation last week, cursing the fact that your favourite band was appearing at a venue whose name begins with a letter in the second half of the alphabet, so you couldn't go 'cos you were waiting for our verdict on it, so you went out and got pissed instead and got this awful hangover - but who wants to hear about your problems anyway? Here are the rest-

THE OLD LION HOTEL,
Melbourne St. Nth. Adelaide.

Usually the temple of all that is tacky and gaudy about the disco set, and rarely a spot to sully its spotless image by giving a gig to the poor sods struggling on the local scene, the Old Lion does nevertheless boast the biggest and best room of all the "pub" venues in town. Good stage, good vision, but be warned! Do not attempt to look at the audience's teeth or jewelry without protective glasses...

THE ORIENTAL HOTEL,
Magill Rd., Norwood.

A little further up the road from the Alma, the Oriental is just that - a pub venue that tolerates any local bands that want to play there, but is perhaps a bit more discriminating than its competitor. Not a bad spot at all to see a band and have a drink - which is all, let's face it, a pub should be.

PHAROAH'S,
North Terrace.

Leading purveyor of this year's favourite eupherism, the "businessman's lunch", and run by Mr. Basketball, Ken Cole and the loveable Rocky, Pharoahs has carried out a plush niche for itself in the last nine months. Although it regularly hosts local acts, its major attractions are the medium-level interstate acts it puts on. Nice as it creature comforts are, it does have two distinct drawbacks. One is visibility - large pillars punctuating the centre of the room cause major problems when a decent crowd is in

attendance, and the other is the drinks prices, steep, even by comparison with the other late-night venues.

PORTOBELLOS,
Melbourne St., North Adelaide.

Tucked away in the elegant confines of Melbourne St., we don't seem to know anybody who admits to going to Portobellos. Seems to put on same bands, particularly the more pretentious ones, but as to what it's like, your guess is as good as and probably better than ours!

PRINCES BERKELEY HOTEL,
Hindley St.

After going through a myriad of different names, the Berkeley's upstairs room is now apparently called the "Electric Torture Room". Tempting to agree with the description - but the Berkeley is (or at least was in its previous guises, not having been there to see its latest image) a pretty decent place to see local bands, in a room big enough to be comfortable, small enough to generate atmosphere. Trendiness recommended, though.

PRODUCERS HOTEL,
Grenfell St.

With a reputation as a "rough" pub, we were thinking of sending Walker round there to do some research ... Best known for loud music - heavy metal or punk.

RICHMOND HOTEL,
Rundle Mall.

Another disco-oriented venue trying to attract the "dance" crowd - which means smart dress and minimal atmosphere, unfortunately. Another good place to show off your fluorescent Go-Go shirt.

ROCKHOUSE,
Hindley Street.

Why are all the late-night venues in Hindley St? Silly question, really. The Rockhouse, like Larks, goes for value, entertainment, fun - but not comfort. Anyone who used to patronise the Saloon in North Adelaide will know exactly what sort of place it is. Often featuring up to three bands, with or without "comedians", a plan for cheap (relative to Hindley St/late night standards) no-frills entertainment.

ROYAL ADMIRAL,
Hindley St.

Like its trendier counterpart in Rundle St., The Austral, the Admiral lets you walk off the street, doesn't charge you anything. Forces

you to fight your way through the crowds to the bar and then allows you to hear what are often some of the better local bands. Seeing them is another matter, however.

TIVOLI HOTEL,
Pirie St.

By many people's standards the best place in town to see live music. Basically a vaudeville theatre, the Tiv's strange lay-out gives you the chance to hit a decent size dance floor, sit off at tables to one side, lounge by the bar, or even sit up in a balcony. The confines are small enough to generate a great atmosphere, but capable of holding enough people to host decent-sized shows. Its only real drawback, a cramped stage, has now been upgraded, so whatever type of band is on there, and they do indeed feature a pretty full range, it can be heartily recommended on all counts.

TOU CAN TOU,
Hindley St.

Back to the Street of Sin yet again. The Tou Can is yet another late-nighter, but only does live music Monday to Thursday and does seem to be going progressively up-market. Unlike some of the other "smarter" places though, it does try and promote local music, and is really one of the better places to spend the last part of a long evening getting smashed.

UNION HOTEL,
Waymouth St.

Once a really hot place for live music, in the days when the likes of the *Screaming Believers* and *Del Webb* had their base there. Now it seems the Union is somewhat on the wane, featuring bands less frequently, and more often than not catering for the r'n'b market. As a pub, just about exactly what you'd expect.

UNIVERSITY OF ADELAIDE BAR

Last, but by no means believe it or not, least, we have our own dearly beloved bar. Pointless describing it, but worth noting that what it may often lack in atmosphere (it does hold quite a few people, and even a decent crowd can be spread pretty thinly if all choose to congregate 20 metres from the stage) is made up for in relative comfort, good visibility and (even from the stage manager, who disguises a heart of stone under a surly but lovable exterior) very professional management.

ADVENTURE & BUDGET TRAVEL



OVERLAND EXPEDITIONS

Across Asia, Africa, S. America.

CAMPING TOURS

Europe, U.S.A., Canada, N.Z.

ADVENTURE TRAVEL

Himalayan Trekking, Rafting, Cycling, Trans Siberian Railway.

AIRFARES

One way, return, round world, circle Pacific, air passes, etc.

FREE FILM SHOW

"Explore" small group exploratory holidays, 2 and 3 week adventures in Egypt, Turkey, India, Peru, etc. Tuesday, 9th July, 7 pm. Phone to reserve seats.

LIVING ADVENTURE

258A Rundle St., Adelaide 5000. Ph. 223 2955 (24 Hours)

Comedy with potential

SUBPOENA HARD DAY'S NIGHT

Law Revue 1985

At Union Hall

Reviewed by Andrew Stewart

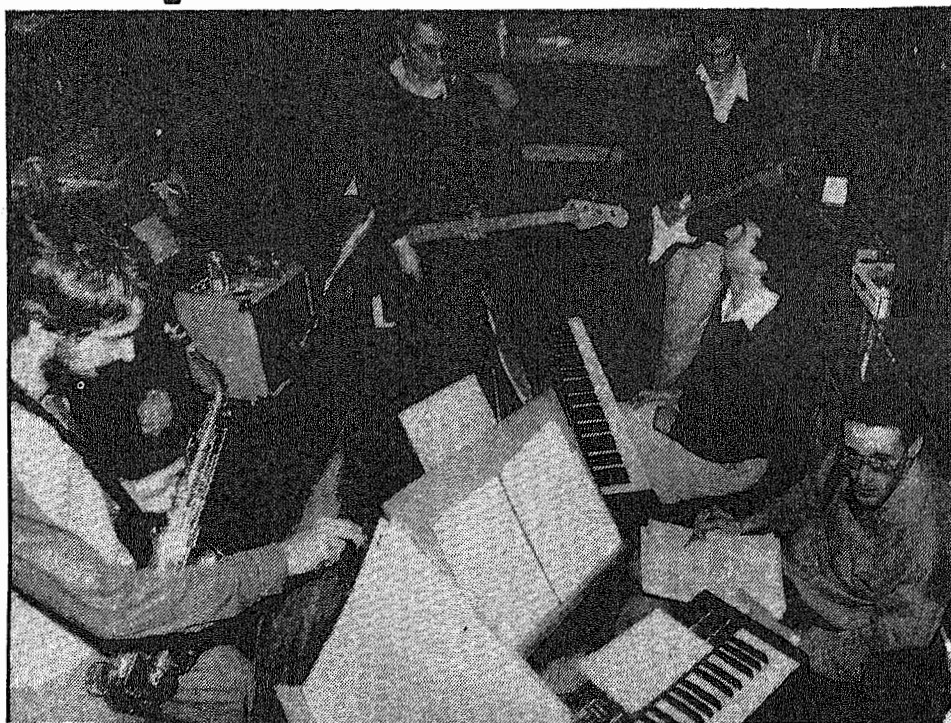
I was rehearsing the phrases as I walked into last Thursday's opening night of the infamous Law Revue. You know, "Seen one awful university revue, you've seen them all", "Pity they couldn't have spent some of Daddy's money on a bit of acting talent," "Best thing about it was the pun in the title", etc. etc. And surprise, surprise! I was right!

Well, that's not completely fair. Although by no standards could this be called quality entertainment, it at least maintained a reasonable level of enjoyment and laughter and certainly displayed very few of the asinine and juvenile aspects (women-bashing, queer-bashing, every other joke about defecation and/or sex, etc.) for while it has been castigated in the past. Credit is undoubtedly deserving for the writers' and participants' genuine attempt to stage a funny and topical show.

That it didn't come any more than half-way near succeeding is understandable, yet at the same time disappointing.

Understandable, because the Law Revue is an amateur bash, with amateurs' scripts being performed by an amateur cast. And it is a university revue, as institution notorious for variable content and performance - you pays your money and you takes your choice.

But disappointing also, because the very strong feeling that Thursday's show conveyed was that it really could have been so much better, even with the existing script and cast. It's not just that the last two Melbourne Uni revues to hit town have showed that such shows are capable of turning up genuine talent and being (mostly) excruciatingly funny: you can't expect the same of every other revue. But what you are entitled to expect is that if a bunch of people are going to get up and potentially make idiots of themselves, that they'll put in as best they can. And that was what really bugged me, that the Law Revue could have been better



The Hard band, in the process of leaving a lot...

even within its limitations.

Three things struck me in particular. The first was the perennial problem of quality control. Perhaps surprisingly the script couldn't be greatly faulted in that regard, though more of that anon. But there were some glaring aspects which could have been worked out even before the opening night.

Like having far too many performers, yet relying on only about five, all men. (Many of the women gave the impression of being there for show only, though whether for lack of talent or script opportunities was difficult to say). There were far too many non-contributors, and this showed up particularly in the rather ham-fisted attempts at choreography - any good movers were swamped by their less alert and co-ordinated colleagues. And it has to be said that the accompanying

live band left a lot to be desired, thanks mainly to a truly astounding brass section which had to be heard to be believed!

The second thing was the poor co-ordination and staging. Motto - never use a large set unless you're really going to use it well: the best revues usually work with only the odd chair or two, and scene-changing breaks up the flow of sketches. Too often you could hear the set moving or a microphone wasn't in place or the lighting was ill-timed. Doubtless practice will improve matters but the problems appeared largely self-imposed.

Finally, and my biggest criticism of all uni revues, and even of Australian humour generally, right up to *Gillies* etc. - why can't Australian writers end their sketches? How often do you see a funny sketch trailing off in an ending that loses all the punch of the

humour - or a weak punchline spoil an otherwise good idea? Certainly that seemed to be the major problem facing the writers, the most glaring example being a wonderfully surreal sketch about Antarctic explorers freezing to death, losing appendages and worrying about Norwegian spies, all ruined by a pathetically staged attempt to raise a topical Air Indian joke.

That said, the script, while by no means brilliant, was very even and certainly failed to get laughter. To my mind - and of course humour is very subjective - only a couple of sketches, notably a poorly worked out idea about Dr Satan curing stigmatism laced with a few lousy puns, left me totally cold. There was little, by the same token, that was really very funny; the nearest attempt to reaching a point of hysteria probably being the nicely observed and unashamedly token stab at game shows - in this case *Trial By Media*, hosted by a convincingly dreadful Daryl Somers character.

There were of course good ideas, though usually the shorter ones came off best. Particularly good use was made of some really bad jokes, done with style, verve and appallingly awful taste, of which the best were undoubtedly (though I won't spoil them for future goers by repetition) the "Trumpet" and "Are You Frightened That" pieces.

Finally, the performers. As already indicated, many were superfluous, and much reliance was placed on a few. It's fair to say that even these few did not, with one exception, display huge talent.

Most were competent actors (with perhaps a special mention for the very mannered Tim Hefferman), although the standard of singing was less than wonderful, apart from Michael Spargo, who did a marvellous romantic Russian ballad, KGB-style. The exception to all this, and the one performer who gave the impression of having the talent to go on to bigger and better things, was Francis Greenslade who, though at times lacking direction, more or less rightfully dominated proceedings.

One final word for Nick Murray, who opened up the show in, um, rare style: what happened to the tricycle?

STILL ON THE SUBJECT OF SECRETS!

"WHAT IS ADELAIDE UNI'S BEST KEPT SECRET?"

MORE NEXT WEEK...

Spies who came in from the seminary

THE FALCON AND THE SNOWMAN

Hoyts Cinemas
Reviewed by Peter Rummell

The Falcon and the Snowman could have been an explosive, factual espionage thriller. All the elements were there; the exploits of Christopher Boyce and Daulton Lee, two young Americans from affluent families convicted of selling top secret C.I.A. satellite data to the Russians, formed the basis of one of the most sensational spy scandals since the days of the Rosenberg trial and the Cold War. The boys' activities had been set out in detail in Robert Lindsey's book of the same name and John Schlesinger was assigned to direct the film of their eventful story.

Schlesinger, always a shrewd observer of the American milieu, had previously made the stylish thriller *Marathon Man* and *An Englishman Abroad*, the outstanding BBC play of Guy Burgess' declining years in Moscow. Teaming the expatriate Englishman with two of the finest young actors in America, Timothy Hutton and Sean Penn, should have added to a winning formula.

But somehow never fulfills its subject's potential, due largely to a tedious, disjointed screenplay which offers no credible explanation for Boyce's actions or his unlikely but durable relationship with Daulton Lee.

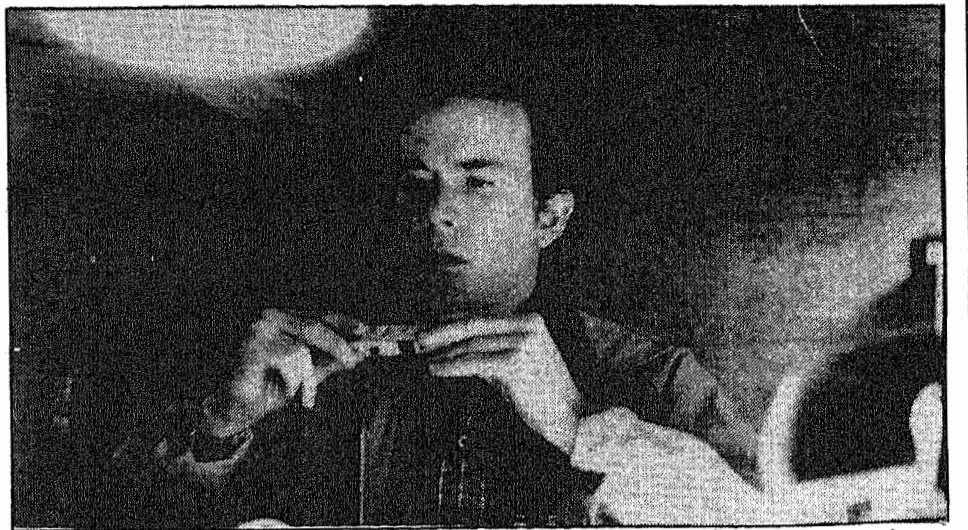
The film opens in mid-1974 with theology student Chris Boyce (Hutton) on the verge of leaving the seminary, his loss of faith in God a hint of the disillusionment to come.

Through his father, a former F.B.I. agent,

the clean cut twenty year old lands a clerical job with T.R.W., an electronics firm with C.I.A. contracts. By virtue of his father's contacts and his engaging personality, Chris is soon working in the 'Black Vault', the nerve centre of T.R.W.'s satellite communications operation, deciphering top secret documents and cables. The atmosphere among the Vault's privileged few is one of dissolute camaraderie - they mix drinks in the paper shredder and work without supervision - and Chris, as always, fits right in.

But his complacency is short-lived. By accident he stumbles across evidence of covert C.I.A. interference in the domestic affairs of America's allies - most notably Australia's Whitlam government. Shocked at the extent of the Agency's clandestine operations, Boyce resolves to take action. He turns for help to his old friend Daulton Lee, a cocaine pusher and heroin addict on the run for jumping bail, and hits upon the plan to sell duplicates of T.R.W. material to the Russians. Daulton, acting as courier for Chris, who prefers to remain in the background, succeeds in making contact with the Russian embassy in Mexico City. For almost two years the novice spies continue to pass on information until a freak mistake of identity and Daulton's growing instability brings about their arrest and imprisonment.

Falcon really begins to falter with its muddled attempt to explain the reasons behind Chris Boyce's treachery; up to this point the movie is quite effective, particularly the scenes of mild debauchery in the Vault. Although Schlesinger pays lip-service to the notion of idealism betrayed, he seems



Christopher Boyce (Timothy Hutton) takes holiday snaps in the Black Vault

unsure of his ground, throwing in conflicting sub-themes of father-son alienation and the disenchantment of American youth as a whole in the squalid wake of Watergate and Vietnam.

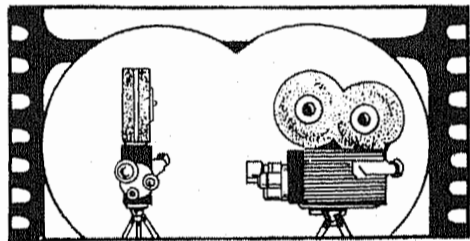
In his best work Schlesinger has shown a firm but sympathetic directness in cutting to the heart of the circumstances and forces that motivate his characters - from the reluctant young draughtsman pushed into marriage in *A Kind of Loving* to the weary homosexual doctor of *Sunday, Bloody Sunday*. And under Schlesinger's guidance even *Midnight Cowboy's* loathsome Ratso Rizzo achieved a fleeting dignity.

But in *Falcon* the director's instinctive grasp of characterization has deserted him. Boyce was a singularly paradoxical young man, and Schlesinger fails to do him justice. The Chris Boyce of Lindsey's book is an enigma, both idealist and egomaniac, whose passion for falconry reflected a yearning for a noble age of chivalry long since past. For Boyce, the act of betrayal was the ultimate courtly, dramatic gesture. Ironically, Chris would eventually grow tired of the game, and at the time of his arrest had returned to college to study law.

The movie, however, makes nothing of the man's complexities, and the usually intense

Hutton comes across as self-righteously pompous and dull.

By contrast, Daulton Lee's drives were far more straightforward. The boy who stopped growing in the fifth grade and started pushing drugs in high school wanted a luxurious beachfront estate in Costa Rica; peddling state secrets was just one way of financing it. Daulton sees himself as a rising young entrepreneur, a staunch defender of the free enterprise system; he can't begin to understand why his Russian embassy contact in Mexico City would reject his proposal to smuggle Columbian cocaine in Soviet diplomatic pouches. He's the weak link whose instability, accelerated by an addiction to heroin, eventually causes the pair's downfall. Sean Penn plays him as a snivelling, hysterical schizophrenic, and it's his performance which gives the film what little spark and direction it has. For the most part the two young leads are performing in a vacuum. Hutton and Boyce made an effective team in *Taps* - in which Penn was a lucid, reflective foil for Hutton's gung-ho reactionary cadet - but there is no empathy between them in *The Falcon and the Snowman*. We gain no valid understanding of what first drew the golden boy and the junkie together as altar boys, or of the special bond that kept them together over the following fateful decade.



SCREEN

Witness: Sure, Harrison Ford has at last time to love even though he's bits of Han Solo and Indiana Jones and Deckard rolled into one, but why all the obvious 'juxtaposition'? But *That's Contrast!*, say the director, Peter Weir, and the screenwriters, Earl W. Wallace and William Kelley. (Hindley).

Falcon and the Snowman: Timothy Hutton (bland) as Christopher Boyce; Sean Penn (dynamic) as Daulton Lee - the Richie Riches who went wrong and sold secrets to "the Russians" in the seventies. All John Schlesinger has is a viewpoint, and he does next to nothing

with it. You could say he's an Englishman bored - with plot, with facts, with characters. (Academy).

Desperately Seeking Susan: Ugh. Susan Seidelman was said to have done okay with *Smithereens* (1982) on \$80,000; this time on a budget of \$5 million, she's succeeded only in making cardboard cut-outs of cardboard cut-outs. And "Madonna", the prick tease who's most unlike a virgin, is living pornography. (Hindley).

Amadeus: B-flat movie, I'm afraid. (Hoyts).

Mask: Can't be any good behind the camera (Peter Bogdanovich, who is still washing his hands, didn't exactly ask to direct this) but that inspired actress, Cher, is to the fore as the alternative-living mother of a seriously deformed kid. Eric Stoltz (not Sonny Bonol) is the young man behind the plastic. (Hindley).

The Purple Rose of Cairo: Lovely; the movie of the year so far. Woody Allen is prepared here not to make himself the schmuck-hero, to sit back and direct others in performing his witty ideas - which, alas, have hitherto been only ideas. Mia Farrow, as the lovelorn movie fan in the Depression, is sweetness on film. (Academy).

Zanily inept mobster

JOHNNY DANGEROUSLY

Academy Cinemas
Reviewed by Jamie Skinner

Hollywood's recent return to gangster dramas has given us a handful of mobster comedies like *City Heat*, *Beverly Hills Cop* and this zany one, *Johnny Dangerously*.

It's done in the same vein as *Flying High* and *Top Secret!* but is more like an 80-minute version of a TV comedy sitcom. The gags come fast and frenziedly, many sending up those James Cagney movies from the heyday of cinema. Whereas *City Heat* and *Beverly Hills Cop* had a certain degree of realism to their plots, *Johnny Dangerously* dispenses with that altogether forming a totally unbelievable comedy inept of any intelligence whatsoever. This total lack of sensibility would more suit the pre-teen brigade a la *Bugsy Malone*. But throw in a few gags about testicles and 'going both ways' and *Johnny Dangerously* on the level it employs is an almost total failure. Griffin Dunne, the walking comic zombie from *An American Werewolf In London* plays Tommy

Kelly, the brother of crime-nut Johnny Kelly (Michael Keaton). Tommy becomes a district attorney and later the number one 30's crime-buster in New York, setting the scene for a head-on brotherly battle. Dunne really steals the show, recreating a sort of second-cousin Richard Benjamin character last seen in *My Favourite Year* (in the form of Benji (Mark Linn-Baker), a vivacious young comedy-writer). In most scenes he outshines Keaton (*Night Shift*, *Mr. Mom*) whose self-indulgence has not made *Johnny Dangerously* the "hit" comedy it should have been.

Getting its biggest Australian release in Adelaide, after being snubbed by audiences both here and in the US, *Johnny Dangerously* proves to us that the extensive cast ranging from the voluptuous Marilu Henner to veterans Maureen Stapleton and Peter Boyle and comic greats Danny DeVito and Dom DeLuise had a great time making it at the cost of the audience.

Just as many gags flop as have you in stitches. The responsibility must fall on Michael Keaton for his weak handling of the main role and on Amy (Fast Times) Heckerling's slack direction. It's a classic example of organized filmmaking never being this disorganized.

GREATER UNION DRIVE-INS NOW SCREENING

A FESTIVAL OF FINE FILMS

Marion Twin
OAKLANDS ROAD

NIGHTLY 7.30
GATES & RESTAURANT 7.00

WEEK COMMENCING JULY 11	SUNDAY JULY 28
DAVID LEAN'S A PASSAGE TO INDIA PLUS The Missionary	QUADROPHENIA Starring STING PLUS THE WHO The Kids Are Alright
WEEK COMMENCING JULY 18	COMMENCING JULY 29
NICK NOLTE JO BETH WILLIAMS RALPH MACCHIO PLUS "ANGRY, TOUGH AND FULL OF STING!"	SCREENS MON-TUES-WED BRIAN DE PALMA'S BODY DOUBLE PLUS ROBERT DENIRO TAXI DRIVER
COMMENCING JULY 25	WEEK COMMENCING AUGUST 1
SCREENS THUR-FRI-SAT THE COTTON CLUB PLUS FAST TALKING	THE KILLING FIELDS Dr. HAING S. NGOR PLUS Splash

Kentish Arms Hotel

23 Stanley St. Nth. Adel.
Opposite School of Arts

Meet your friends
at "The Kent"
'til midnight
Mon. - Sat.
Excellent counter
meals.

LIDO RESTAURANT

Da Costa Arcade

Fully licensed, a la carte.
Fine steaks and seafood.
Bistro meals also available
Lunch 12 - 3
Monday to Friday,
Dinner from 5.30 pm
Tuesday to Saturday.
Piano entertainment
Friday and Saturday
nights.
Special price for party
bookings.

Cut this ad out for a 10%
discount.

68 Grenfell Street
Phone 223 1178

Noticeboard

UNION

Monday 8th July

1.00 pm. Videoscreening in the Union Bar. See noticeboard for details.
1.00 pm. Entertainment meeting in the Union Office.

Wednesday 10th July

12.10 pm. Film Screening of *Missing In Action* with Chuck Norris in Union Hall. 101 mins. \$2.50. Popular films on big screen every Wednesday lunchtime.
6.00 pm. Music Students performance in Union Bistro. Free to bistro diners only.

Thursday 11th July

1.00 pm. *Zaroff Bros* band (from Melbourne) in Union Bar. Rock comedy. Free.

Friday 12th July

6.00 pm. Greg Fletcher plays piano in Union Bistro.

9.00 pm. Friday night Spotlight in Bar this week presents *Ross Ryan* in *Sing the*

One About the Horse. Complete show of music, comedy and audio visual effects. Free to members, guests \$2.

Saturday 13th July

8.00 pm - 1.00 am. Geography Society Bar night with bands *Plan B* and *Small Time Crooks* in Union Bar. Special video clips also. A.U. Students: \$3. Guests: \$4.

Coming Entertainment

Friday 19th July: *Grazed Knee Theatres* cabaret show.

Saturday 20th July: *Lighthouse Keepers; Mad Turks From Istanbul; Zippy And the Coneheads*

Thursday 25th July: *Max Walker Sportsnight*

Saturday 27th July: *Greasy Pop Rock Night*

Saturday 10th August: *Do Re Mi; Milky Bar Kids*

Models and I'm Talking Show.

Thebarton Theatre, Saturday, 27th July at 8.00 pm. Student tickets \$9.70 (saving

of \$3) at the Box Office Allans and Thebarton Theatre. Should be a great dance show.

The Gallery

6th Level, Union House.

Neuagitrops is the current exhibition at the Gallery. An installation by Andrew Petrusевич and Chris Reynolds with a video of the opening night's performance available on request (for viewing in the Gallery). Runs to 19th July.

SOCIETIES

Biology Society: Wine/Cheese Night

Guest Speaker from the Dept. of Mines & Energy will be giving a talk on "Conservation - The Other Side Of The Story". Talk starts approx. 6.30 pm, wine, cheese, etc. available from 5.30 pm. Costs: Members \$1, Guests: \$2. New Members Welcome!! (Staff and Students!). In Zoology Dept. Tea Rooms, 4th floor of Fisher Building i.e. Biology Building (out of lift and turn right, down hallway).

The Shroud of Turin

Miracle or Fraud. Is this piece of linen in the Turin Cathedral really the burial cloth of Jesus, or a clever medieval forgery? The A.U. Archaeology Society will be presenting a discussion on this controversy led by Graeme Pretty of the S.A. Museum and other members of the Archaeological fraternity on Monday the 22nd of July at 7.30 pm. in the Little Cinema. Refreshments will be supplied with a donation from members and \$2 from non-members.

AUSCa - Missing Persons and Meeting.

The next AUSCa Meeting will be held on Monday, 8/7/85, in the Jerry Portus Room, at 7 pm. Due to the loss of the 1984 membership listing, members who joined AUSCa for more than one year aren't receiving Agendas, Event notices, etc. If you are one of these could you please notify AUSCa through the Student Activities Office, send a note and photocopy of membership card.

Women On Campus

This week there will be final preparations made for Women's Week. Help is needed, so all women are welcome to come along!

This will be held on Tuesday, 1.00 pm, downstairs in the Lady Symon building in the Women's Room.

Literary Society Meeting

1.00 pm. South Dining Room. Come and join our weekly poetry/prose readings. Informal discussions over a glass or two of wine. Everyone welcome! Bring your own work along, or just come to listen to the rest of us. It's fun.

Don't forget to submit your poetry/prose for the 2nd edition of *Diphthong* for 1985. \$50 prize for best entry in each category.

Evangelical Union

Tuesday 1.00 pm. South Dining Rooms. Geoff Bingham continues to discuss ACTS and its relevance to us today. He will be progressing slowly through the chapters throughout the term. Thursday 7.30 am. South Dining Rooms 11/7/85. Praise and Prayer. Come and have a free breakfast, have some fun and hear what Grant Thorpe has to say.

Archaeology of Jerusalem

Don't miss the opportunity to join us for a fascinating insight into the Archaeology of Jerusalem, its turbulent history and unique significance as Holy City of Judaism, Christianity and Islam. On the 16th of July, in the Little Cinema, Dr. Robert Crotty will be presenting a slide illustrated talk to the A.U. Archaeology Society on this interesting subject. Refreshments will be supplied with a donation from members and \$2 from non-members.

Anglican Society

1.10: Tuesday. Mass in Chapel.
1.10: Thursday. Come and join us for the "Over to Youth" discussions based on the themes of IYY - peace, participation and development.

A.U. Society for the Reform of Marijuana Laws

General Meeting - Tuesday 9th July - Clubroom - 53 - Union Building. Fellow Smokers & Sympathizers, come along and help organise activities for the rest of term - films, - Prosh etc.

Adelaide University Simulation Gaming Association

Meetings Fridays 10.00 am - 10.00 pm. North Dining Room. Wednesdays 6.00 pm - 10.00 pm. Clubroom \$1. For: Boardgames, Sports games, Family games and Role playing.

Student Christian Movement

A Film - *A Lousy Little Sixpence*, 1.00 pm

- Friday - Little Cinema.

This is a documentary made by Aborigines explaining their perceptions of their treatment since white settlement. The film is important in that it presents the Aboriginal viewpoint directly, rather than being made by Europeans. All welcome.

Juggling Club

Learn to juggle at lunchtime! Yes it's still on folks, in the secluded venue of the Games Room. So if you are having trouble keeping your balls in the air, come along Tuesday at 1.00 pm.

SPORTS

Gliding Club

Do you ever feel the need to get away from it all? Why not try the ultimate in escapism and come Gliding!

We fly most weekends, and rates are the lowest in Australia. So why not come along and experience the thrill for yourself!

For information, ring Gillian Yoo, ph. 264 0316 (but not on Saturdays!)

Snooker - Under 19 Championships

Nominations are still being taken for the Under 19 Snooker (as at 1.1.85). Should the winner also be under 18 as at 1.1.85 we will nominate him for the State Junior Snooker later in the year, with the prospect of an interstate trip to represent S.A. in the Australian Junior snooker in Perth. Nominations close 12 July at the Sports Association Office.

MISCELLANEA

Keen by Jean - Paul Sartre

The A.U. French Club presents a fascinating study of an actor in the wild. Can they ever really come off the stage? Maybe so - but at great cost. Find out more between Thursday and Saturday in the Little Theatre, July 11th-13th at 7.30 pm; July 12th at 2 pm.

Geography Society Bar Night.

The Gig Coup of the year featuring *Plan B* and *The Small Time Crooks* & highlights of the E.A.T. Concert on the big video screen. If you have to go to one Bar Night this is it. Saturday 13th July, 8.00 pm - 1.00 am.

Musical - 'Come and Sing Praises'

Presented by Overseas Christian Fellowship at the Adelaide Crusade Centre, 27 Sturt St, City, on Sunday 14th July at 6.30 pm. All are welcome. Admission is free.

Women's Week

Monday July 8

8.30 am. Champagne Opening. Women's Week '85 kicks off with Free Champagne in the Cloisters...BYO King Gee overalls!

12-2 pm. ☆ Self Defence. Karen Hughes instructing. Games Room.

Tuesday July 9. 1-2 pm. Forum: Women and the Law. Patricia Kelly from the Equal Opportunities Unit speaking on the new Sex Discrimination Act and its implications for women; and Kathy McEvoy from the Law Faculty on rape law reform and sexual harassment legislation. Followed by question time. All welcome.

Little Cinema.

Wednesday July 10. 10-3 pm. Information Stalls. From Port Adelaide and North Adelaide Women's Health Centres, People's Bookshop and others. Airport Lounge area.

12-2 pm. ☆ Self Defence. Karen Hughes instructing. Games Room.

Thursday July 11. 12-1 pm. Film: *Superman and the Bride*. A film about images of women in the media. Little Cinema.

1-2 pm. Forum: Women at work in the Media. Speakers: Helen Vatsikopoulos from ABC National. Little Cinema.

9 pm. ☆ Jessica's. Join other campus women for a women's bar night at the Park Tavern. Hindmarsh Square.

Friday July 12

1-2.30 pm. Forum: Child Care. Speak-

ers: Jackie Pennington, paid child care worker at A.U. Centre. Kerry Murray, chair of Management Committee and parent using the Centre, Valerie Aloa, Manager of A.U. Centre. South Dining Room.

2.30 pm. ☆ Music Workshop. Guitars, wah wah pedals, bass guitars, flanges and more provided. Bring along other instruments, percussion devices, voices, enthusiasm - and be prepared to improvise like crazy. Women's Room.

8.00 pm. ☆ Party. BYO food or alcohol. Need we say more? Women's Room.

Monday July 15th.

1-2 pm. ☆ Forum: Sexuality. Every time we watch TV, open a book or magazine, or go to a film, we're presented with images of women as sexual beings. But how often do we really talk about women's sexuality - whatever it is behind the images we see every day? A chance to explore what we are, rather than we're told we are. Women's Room.

Tuesday July 16.

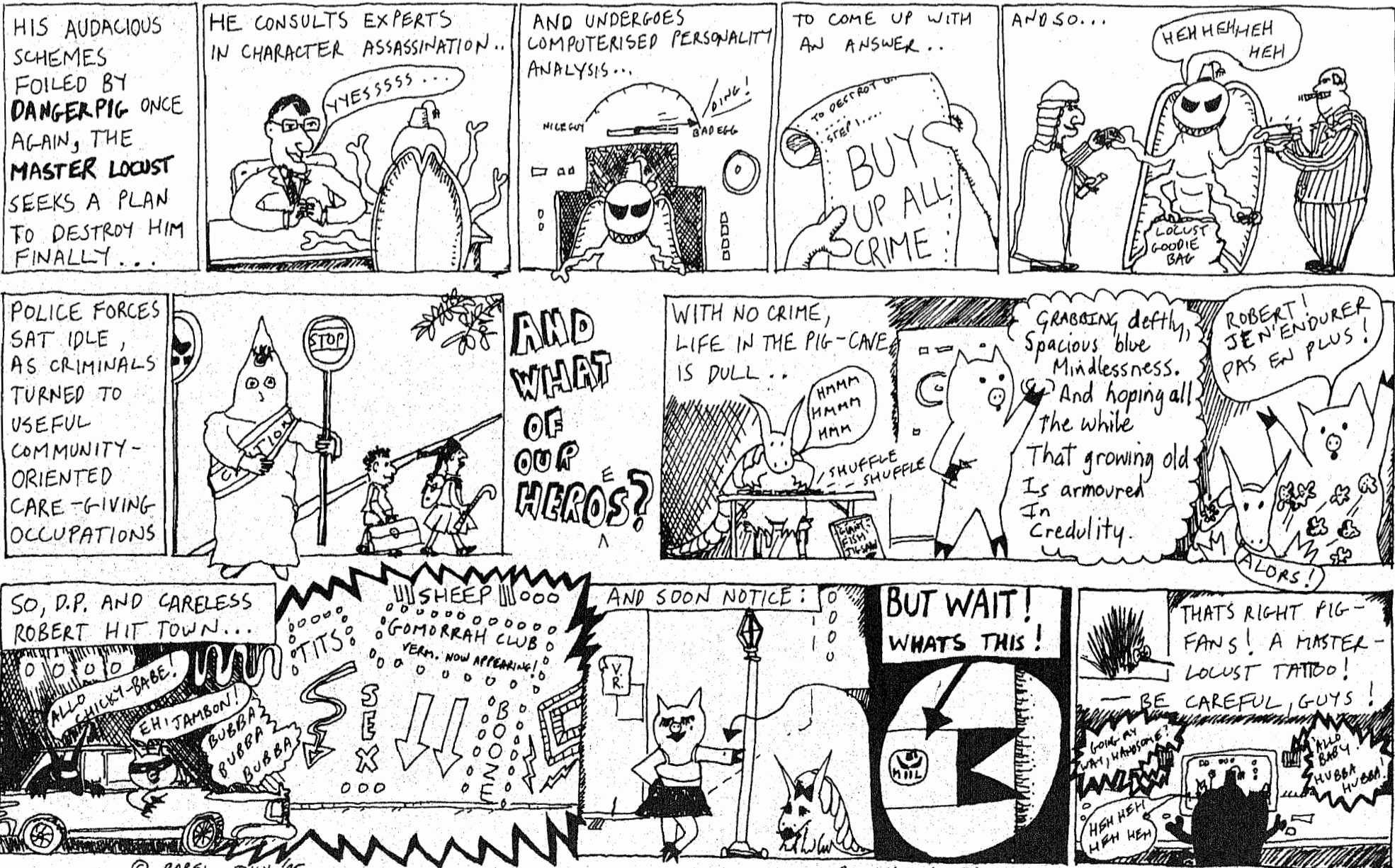
12-2 pm. Forum: Food Awareness and Body Image; Plus Film. Speaker: Liz Kunst. Too fat? Too thin? Too in-between? What image are we all trying to measure up to and why? Where did it come from?

5 pm. ☆ Left Over Wine Show. Women's Room.

☆ indicates women only events.

DANGERPIG!

- AND HIS CONSORT, CARELESS ROBERT.



donations are welcome. A great night of singing, acting and miming by overseas students from Malaysia, Singapore and Hong Kong.

Wanted
Tutor in Physics (Acoustics) twice a week in Norwood. To start after July 20, contact Mark 9 - 5 216 7737.

Accommodation Available
Wanted: 2 considerate persons (one male and one female) to share a comfortable and appealing 3 bedroom house, with a 20 year old female student. Two unfurnished bedrooms are available in a partially furnished house, located 5 minutes from the city. Must be willing to share household expenses and duties. Preferably full time students between the ages of 18 to 24 and non-smokers. Rent - \$25.00/week. Bond - \$50.00. Contact: Gabrielle on 31 5169, Monday to Friday after 6.00 pm or Sat. and Sun. after 12 noon.

Help Wanted
John Imito is teaching deaf and disabled kids. Downtown Hindley Street. People confident and responsible in that situation are needed. Five people from each group willing to help out. Phone: 512692 between 10.00 am - 5.30 pm.

Monopoly Monopoly Monopoly
Is there anyone willing to organise a Monopoly Tournament at the A.U? I have a full organiser's kit available for anyone who wishes to set up a tournament. If you think the Australian Monopoly Champion ought to be an Adelaide University student, then please see Graham Lugsden in the *On dit* office.

Share House
Hawke Government Press Secretary wants two fellow tenants for four-bedroom stone house in Salisbury Street, North Unley.
Driveway, big backyard with vines, figs, lemons and walnuts.
Rent \$100 p.w. between four. No vegetarians, health freaks, Leninists or *National Times* readers.
Must be tidy and understand English grammar.
Readers of Orwell, *Spectator* subscribers and High Church Anglicans welcome. Ring Mick Atkinson on 213 2200.

Accommodation
Persons required to share house in

Campbelltown in 5 - 6 weeks. Close to transport, \$35 a week plus expenses. If interested, phone 336 9083 at anytime and ask for Mark.

Urgent
We require 50 firm and supple Catholic girls aged 3 to 20, for *Wendy the Whip's Flexicircus*. Requirements: Must be able to do the splits and perform the half-lotus. Payment on quality of performance. Contact Wendy (Computer Science Dept.) or Wilma (Chem. Engineering Dept.) anytime and thanking you.

Defensive Driving
For your convenience, there has been arranged a series of Defensive Driving Lectures, these are open to persons between the ages of 16 and 25 years old.
The lectures will commence at 10 am for a two hour period at The Paddocks House, which is on the corner of Bridge and Kesters Roads, Para Hills.
These lectures will be held on Friday the 12th of July and Friday the 19th of July 1985.

Those interested persons who want to reserve their place on both days, please contact me at the above telephone number, or after hours on 264 3550.
Sam Franks,
Secretary

Energy is Blowing in the Wind
A panel of speakers from South Australia's wind monitoring committee will talk on the current status of the programme that is investigating wind energy potential in this State.
Date: Thursday July 11, 6 pm.
Venue: Electricity Trust of S.A., 1st Floor Auditorium, 220 Greenhill Rd., Eastwood.
All welcome, coffee and biscuits available.
It is now just over a year since the S.A. wind monitoring committee was formed

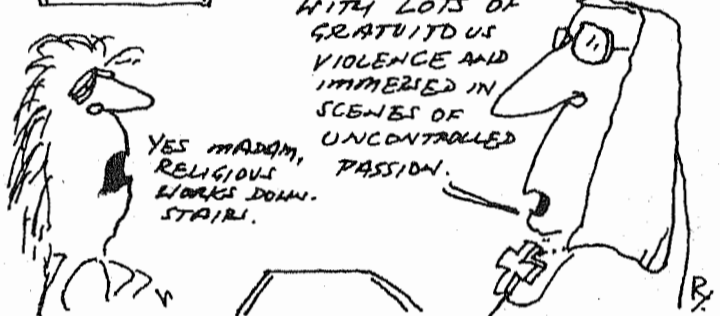
to investigate wind power potential in this State. The committee was established as a consequence of the Stewart Committee report on 'Future Energy Options for S.A.' which concluded that wind power was one of 'six alternative technologies that warranted special consideration for use within the State'. Representatives from the S.A. Department of mines and Energy, the Electricity Trust of S.A. (ETSA) and the Bureau of Meteorology comprise the membership of the wind monitoring committee, together with a consultant from the South Australian Institute of Technology.

Funding for the programme comes from the State Government and the Electricity Trust of S.A.

So far wind monitoring equipment has been installed at five sites on the Fleurieu Peninsula and by the end of the year an additional 25 sites will be monitoring wind power potential around the State. In this State wide survey the monitoring equipment will be spread more or less equally between:-

- coastal regions, which may be sites for future 'wind farms' and where the generated electricity could be fed into the ETSA grid.
 - remote areas, not connected to the ETSA grid and whose power is currently being supplied by diesel generators.
- After collection of data for at least one year, S.A. will be in a better position to determine more accurately wind power potential in this state, and to propose what further action, if any, should be taken towards its development.
Speakers on July 11 will be:
- Dr. M. Messenger (Chairman) and L. Byass from the S.A. Department of Mines and Energy.
- Andrew Skinner, consultant.
- K. A. Webb, Electricity Trust of S.A.
For further information ring Monica Oliphant 2745715.

BOOKS



ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY UNION PRESENTS



EVERY WEDNESDAY at the UNI. BAR 6pm - late!

Wednesday the 10th of July
OPENING NIGHT

Admission free for Union members/Giveaways

Adelaide Uni. DJ Brian Moon the best of the commercial stuff. PLUS!?!?

Bring your own single or cassette and I'll play it or bring your own musical instrument and you can play it.
Bands with demo tapes or would-be vocalists most welcome.

I guarantee you a great time or my name's Bob! who?
Brian Moon

THE HACKNEY HOTEL

GIVES YOU MORE

Traditionally associated with the University of Adelaide
Official clubrooms of the University Lacrosse Club



DISCO
Open six nights a week
Tuesday to Sunday 9pm-1.30am
Free admission to uni students on presentation of student card

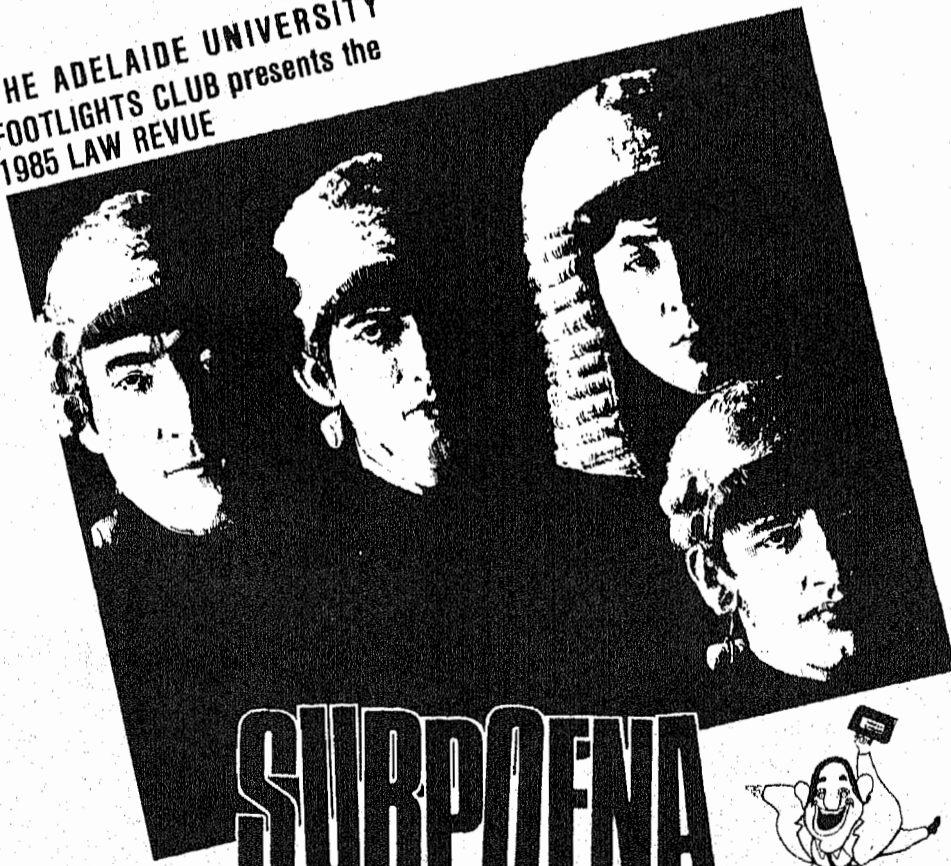
PIANO BAR
Free entertainment
Wednesday to Saturday night 'til late

HAPPY HOUR THIS WEEK

Wed. 5 'till 6

Open seven days 'til 1.00 pm 95 Hackney Road, Hackney

THE ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY FOOTLIGHTS CLUB presents the 1985 LAW REVUE



SUBPOENA HARD DAY'S NIGHT

Union Hall Adelaide University
July 4 - 6
8 - 13
8.00 p.m.

Tickets at BASS or at the door.
\$7.50 & \$5.50 concession.

- Includes such fab hits as:
- Paperback Writ
 - Magical Mystery Tour
 - All You Need is Law
 - Dear Jurisprudence
 - Penology Lane
 - Police Please Me
 - Taxman
 - Yellow Suboons



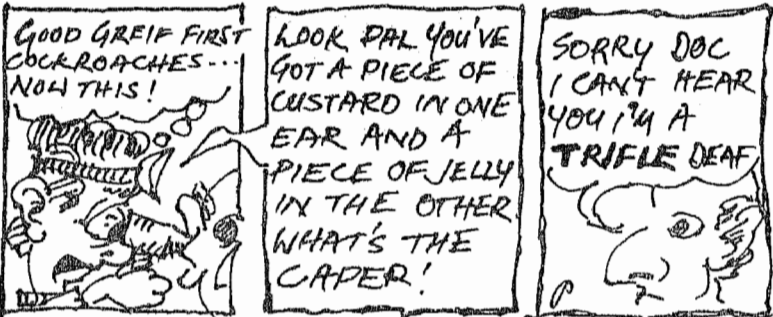
WHERE IT'S AT!

Some of the best, some of the worst, and a dash of the bizarre. Edited by Moya Dodd.

Modern science

We are sure you will be relieved to hear that American doctors have discovered a foolproof method for getting cockroaches out of the human ear. *New Scientist* reported last month that the traditional method of evicting the periplaneta americana - drowning it by filling the ear with oil - has been outmoded by the more radical practice of spraying the

'roach with a dental anaesthetic aerosol. against each other when one unfortunate patient arrived at a Pittsburg hospital with cockroaches in both ears. Doctors poured mineral oil into one ear and the 'roach died slowly and was removed. When the anaesthetic was sprayed into the other ear, the second cockroach made a lightning exit. It was hotly pursued and disposed of by the traditional crush method.



Antics

If the tax debate bores you silly and the mere mention of the word "summit" makes your flesh creep, then the Deadly serious Party could be for you.

To coincide with the tax summit, it has released a Pink Paper, advocating a capital letters tax because the rich apparently use better grammar. Family names are to be exempt.

Footwear

They don't make sneakers like they used to. Adidas has just released a shoe called Micropacer, which has "an electronic sensor in its toe and a digital display on its tongue", and monitors the runner's movement.

The shoe will calculate time, average speed, distance and calorie expenditure after the runner enters his or her stride length and weight.

Puma is retaliating with the RS (Running System) Computer Shoe which comes with a separate software disc and is apparently compatible with only the

Apple IIe and the Commodore 64.

This column is looking forward to the first computerised thongs, for those sophisticated beach outings.

Firebugs

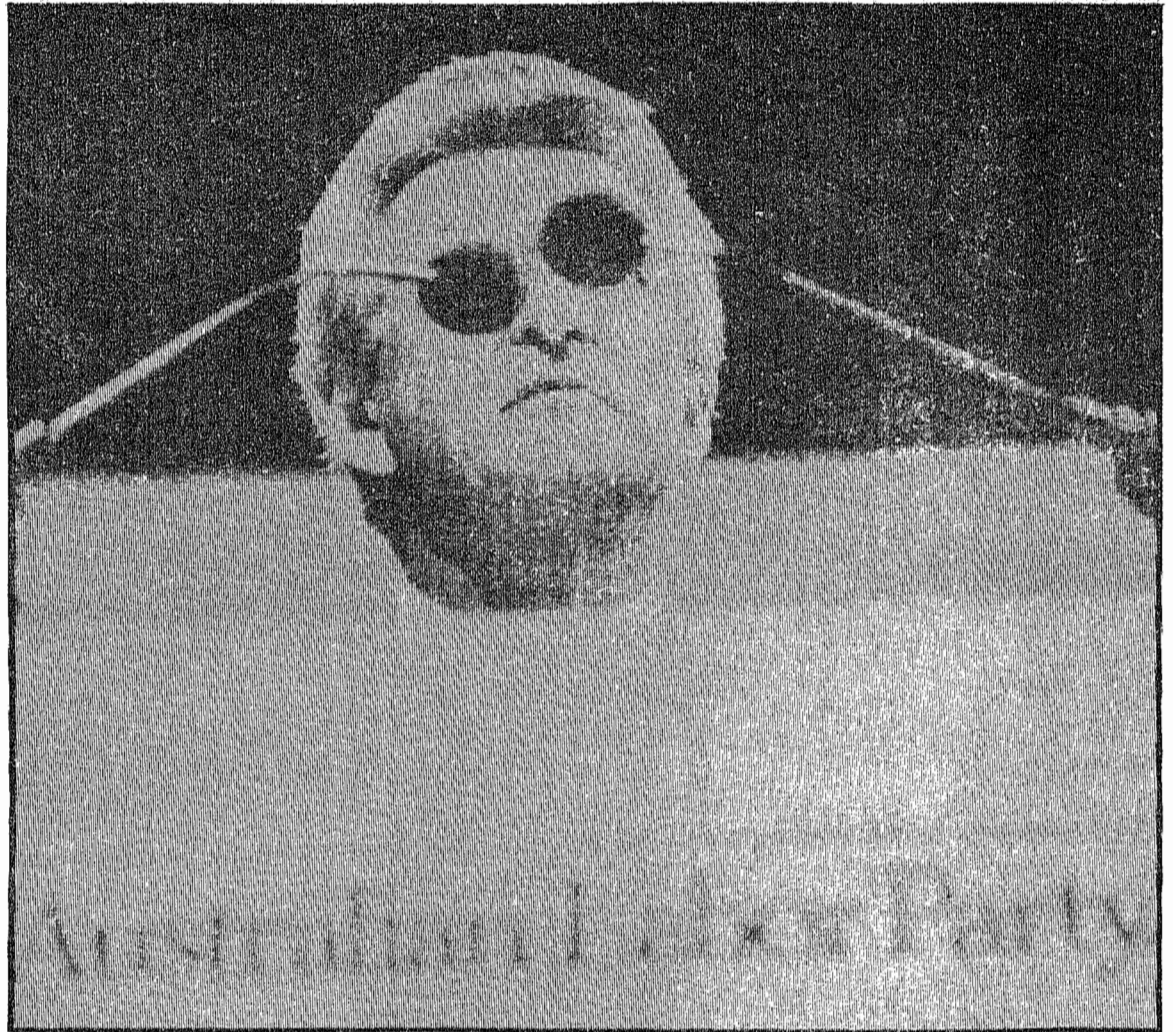
A Los Angeles man has been sentenced to gaol for "625 years to life" for starting a hotel fire which killed twenty-four people, including eleven of his relatives.

Twenty-two-year-old Humberto de la Torre set fire to the hotel in 1982 after his uncle, the hotel's manager, accused him of associating with criminals.

In passing sentence, the judge said: "I would never want to see Mr. de la Torre released. I wonder if even today he realises the magnitude of what he has done."

A surviving relative, Juan de la Torre, had asked the judge to pass the death sentence.

However, the defendant had pleaded guilty under an agreement with the prosecution that he would not be sentenced to death.



Multi-culturalism

Sign on an out-of-order public phone in the Department of Immigration and Ethnic Affairs in Canberra:

"Out of order. Kaput. No workee."

Old age

Canberra doesn't have many tourist attractions, but one of its better sights must be that of ninety-nine year old orienteer-

ing enthusiast Stewart Nicoll wandering around in the bush at the foot of Black Mountain each Sunday morning.

Nicoll, who will turn 100 in October, took up orienteering when he was ninety-five and participates in the Sunday competition each week.

Recently, he had to be carried out of the Flinders Ranges on a stretcher when he hurt his shoulder while orienteering.

"I remember a couple of times when I fell in creeks," he said.

"Once I lost my hearing aid and another time I lost my compass."

His only complaint is that the world veteran orienteering championships do not have an age bracket high enough for him to compete in.

Mental health

The Mental Health Division of the Victorian Health Commission has had its name changed to the Office of Psychiatric Service, or *OOPS*.

PRESENTING THE COMIC TO WHICH

SIGMUND FREUD ONCE RESPONDED: "WHAT DOES IT MEAN???"

CAPTAIN

ADELAIDE

THE SEARCH FOR TREVOR. Part 11. CAPTAIN QUIRK AND CRAZY LARRY HAVE BEEN CAPTURED BY THE BUTTOCKS PEOPLE, WHILE TREVOR, UNAWARE OF THIS, PREPARES TO RAID THEIR CAMP...

