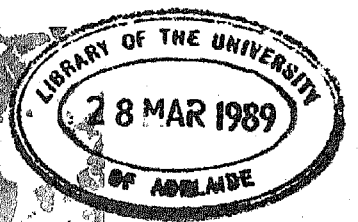


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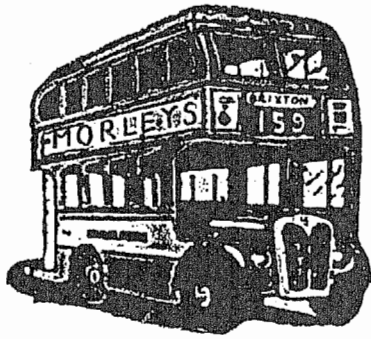


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BANNON'S BALES

"The Advertiser" must be commended. Its chief function is to inform us who's recently died and or been born and I must admit, our morning paper gets it right every time on this count.

I was delighted, however, to read "The Advertiser"'s Saturday morning headline "Bannon In Push For Mortgage Bale-Out". Surely this creative writing is a first for the paper! But I do have my reservations; will they be wool, I wonder, and will John be careful - they're very heavy.

THE SAUA'S DAY OF SHAME

St Patrick's Day, Friday, 17th of March will go down in the annals of Students' Association history as bearing witness to a shameful episode. The SAUA Administrative Secretary's office was invaded by a horde of Fenians, rowdy and feckless. They intimidated Billy the Horla Budgie, emptied umpteen bottles of Guinness (on the floor as much as down their throats), frolicked, and sang songs which would make a sailor blush.

On being called to the scene by an urgent and secret phone call from Sharon (dobber) Middleton, I found, to my horror, that the SAUA Administrative Secretary had actually orchestrated the whole thing. And was dressed in green, wore a stovepipe hat, smoked an Irish pipe (Dr Pat's mixture) and brandished a shillelagh (knobbly and dangerous Irish walking stick).

SHARON'S SHAMEFUL SPREE

Despite her protests about alcohol abuse, it seems that Sharon Middleton, the SAUA's existential typesetter, is not above indulging to excess. And in chocolate.

I can now reveal that last week Sharon embarked upon a spree of caffeine abuse, ordering chocolate bars in bulk and charging them to the SAUA, then proceeding to devour a Cherry Ripe, Violet Crumble, or Mars every five minutes.

Those who attempted to intervene in this distressing process were told belligerently, "What's wrong with you - can't I eat chocolate occasionally?"

To compound (no pun intended) matters, Sharon's fetish drove her to further acts of dishonesty. Taking the other SAUA staff members' meal vouchers under the pretence of getting their food for them from the Refectory, she took all three meal vouchers' worth in Cadbury cream eggs. She informed the checkout person these were Easter presents for deprived children.

On Thursday night I witnessed someone attempting to break into the vending machines in the Airport Lounge. The person ran away but I did notice that whoever it was had short hair, was female, and wasn't tall. I am not attempting to cast aspersions upon anyone.

Sharon's caffeine compulsion came to an end on Thursday night when she attempted to serve 'Chicken a la Chocmint' for dinner

and catalysed her husband's rebellion. The chocolate compulsion vanished as suddenly as it had seized her, but the big test of whether Sharon has won her battle against chocolate will be Easter....

LOSE WEIGHT THE SIMPLE WAY

The latest in New Age revelation is a marvellous means of losing weight, as a pamphlet informed me. "Weight Tapes" will shed all those stones, pounds, and unwanted areas of flab. One listens to the tapes and presto! it occurs.

But keep one thing in mind - the pamphlet advises people who don't wish to lose weight, to stay out of the room when the tapes are playing.

Don't say they didn't warn you.

ALASI!

Shaken by sobs, tears misting my vision of the keyboard in front of me, I announce the unwelcome news that Bond University has closed down its Science Course owing to lack of numbers.

To be brutally honest, I wasn't aware of the existence in the first place of a proper Science course at Bond - I thought it ran a Domestic Science Course. But, as someone whose name I have forgotten (I think it was Robert Browning) said or rather wrote, "Hope springs eternal in the human breast". And this hope could very well assume the form of that doyen of Oppositions - the very oddly named Liberal Party.

In its Education Policy (we can't deny the Liberals their great sense of humour), the Liberal Party has strongly indicated it will fund private institutions. Thus such deserving institutions as those funded by millionaires could very well receive charitable handouts of taxpayers' funds.

But surely there must be some mistake - the Liberals and their National Party mates

have continually vowed to reduce taxes and get Big Government off people's backs.

Don't be confused - it's obvious the Liberals have some crucial strategy that is guiding this so-called contradiction. It's a tactical ploy, designed to keep us all on our toes. They're profound thinkers, these Liberals!

WISDOM OF THE WEEK

"Art is not necessary at all. All that is necessary to make this world a better place to live in is to love - to love as Christ loved, as Buddha loved...That was the most marvellous thing about Lenin...he really loved mankind. Others loved themselves, money, theories, power: Lenin loved his fellow men...Lenin was God, as Christ was God, because God is Love and Christ and Lenin were all Love!"

Isadora Duncan

Monica Carroll



"... and this, children, is where they work for peace."

FILM REVEALS THE SHOCKING STATE OF BLACK AUSTRALIA

Community Aid Abroad presents the Adelaide premiere of the David Bradbury film, "State of Shock" at Academy 1 Cinema City, 8 pm, Wednesday, March 22.

Bradbury has won a reputation of controversy and integrity with his previous films, "Frontline", "Chile: Hasta Cuanda?", "Nicaragua: No Pasaran", and "South of the Border". Now he focuses on the plight of the Aboriginal people, a particular incident which occurred in Weipa, Queensland, serving to epitomise the agony of Black Australia.

The film focuses on the murder of Aboriginal woman Deirdre Gilbert, 19, by her boyfriend Alwyn Peter, 22, at the Weipa Aboriginal Reserve on Queensland's Cape York Peninsula in 1979.

What may seem as just another alcohol-fuelled incident to those who don't know better or care to know better, is taken as the starting point for an examination of the forces that have rendered too many blacks in Australia the victims of self-destructiveness. Having initially perpetrated genocide, whites now do not have to kill Black Australians - in situations of despair, Australia's original owners are now killing themselves and each other in a protracted suicidal process.

"State of Shock" reveals the background to Alwyn's action, looking at the plight of Aboriginal people, exploited and abused, strangers in their own land. The publicity release for the film tells of the way in which the Mapoon Aboriginal people managed to keep some of their traditional lifestyle despite the violation of their rights by 'Christian' whites. The advent of the mining companies, however, saw Mapoon's natural paradise transformed into a hell for its native people.

As the release says; "Paradise was lost in 1957, the year the Queensland Government passed the Comalco Bill...the year Alwyn Peter was born. The Mapoon people were stripped of their last pretence of any control over their lives and land which was handed to the mining companies.

In 1963 the church abandoned the Aborigines to make way for proposed mining. Most left the mission but a small band stayed...only to see their homes burnt to the ground under orders of the Department of Native Affairs.

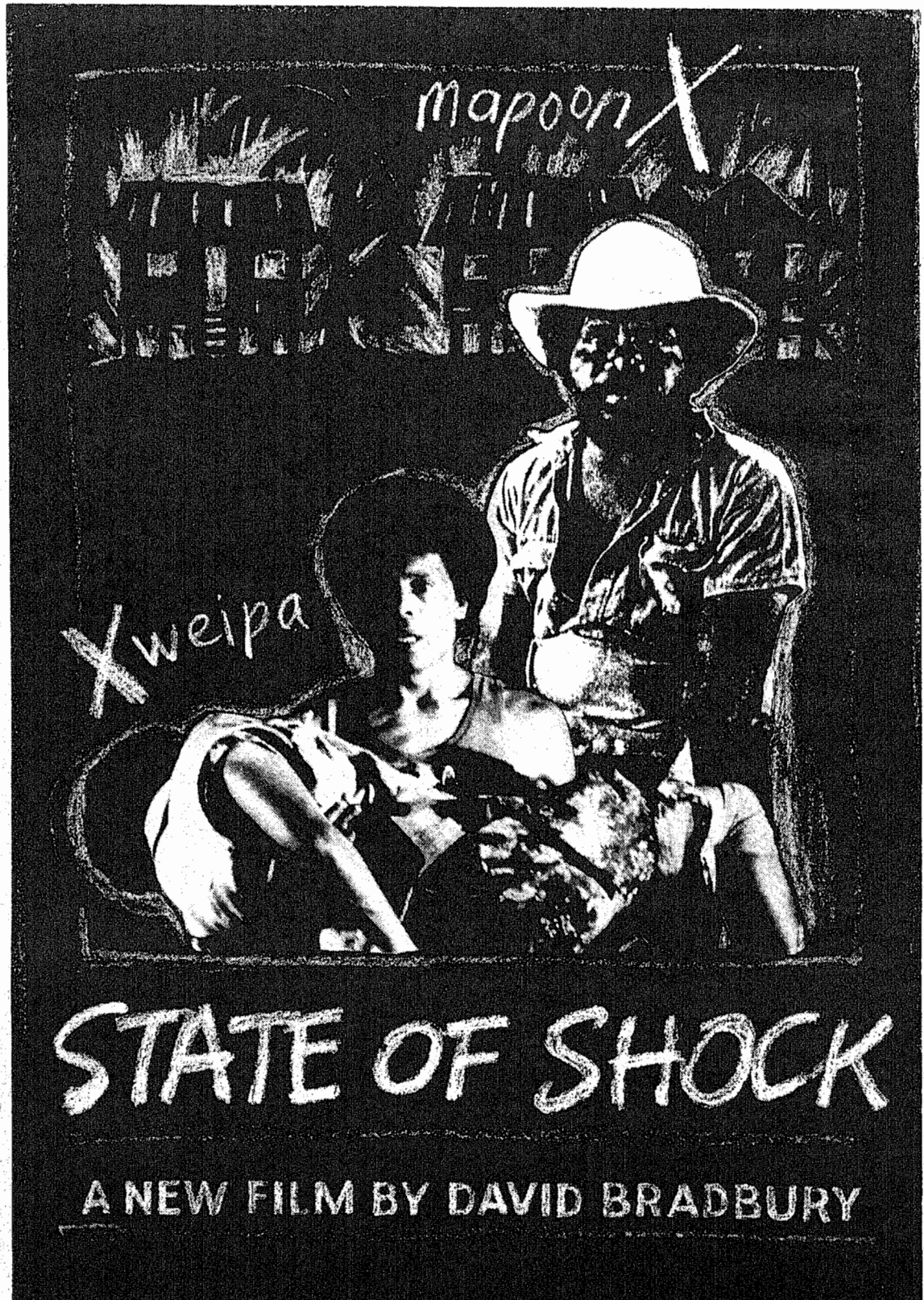
The Mapoon people were sent to settlements throughout north Queensland, among them the desolate mining town of Weipa run by Comalco."

Here, the tragedy of Alwyn Peter and Deirdre Gilbert was enacted, a tragedy that even now is assuming different forms in different places in Australia. The crime and suicide rate of blacks is a national shame, as is their short life expectancy and relegation to the fringes of Australian society.

"Self-mutilation, suicide and attacks on loved ones has created a murder rate at Weipa higher than that of New York City or Chicago.

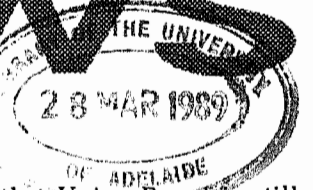
It is in short, a State of Shock."

Monica Carroll



STATE OF SHOCK

A NEW FILM BY DAVID BRADBURY



general union meeting gives fee discounts

At a General Union Meeting held on the 15th of March, students voted to give fourth, fifth, and sixth year Medical students, fourth and fifth year Dentistry students, and Postgraduate Agricultural Science students a fifty percent reduction in their Union fees. The meeting saw the Mayo Refectory overcrowded with students, a large number of them from the Medical Faculty, who

were addressed by six speakers giving their views on the pros and cons of the motion to be considered. The Meeting was chaired by Andrew Lamb, a Union Board member, who had the unenviable task of controlling a crowd which had some volatile elements. Speaking for the motion were Andrew Southcott, a Medical student and Sepher Sakib, the Treasurer of the Medical Students Society, and Chris Sexton, another Medical student. Advocating the "No" vote were John Ridgway, Union Board member and ex-SAUA President, a Union Education Welfare Officer Maria Schumann, Union Board member Wendy Wakefield, and Union President Sathish Dasan. The three speakers in favour of awarding the reduction in the fee argued chiefly on the basis that the students concerned spend no contact hours on campus and therefore receive no access to

Union facilities. The speakers against the halving of the fee for the Medical, Dental, and Agricultural Science students mentioned, argued that the claim was unfounded as the Union fee is not a "fee-for-service" but a Membership fee which funds a package of services and activities available to all students. They also argued that it would be impossible for the Union to continue to provide such services if the policy of user-pays/voluntary student unionism which the motion could lead to was put into action. Campaigning on behalf of the Medical and Dentistry students were members of the Liberal Club. Their participation in the G.U.M. seemed a clear evidence that such matters as voluntary student unionism were involved, given their parent parties Education Policies. The debate was marred by supporters of the Medical students who heckled the opposing

speakers, threw cartons and other rubbish, and harangued the Union President with racist comments. The vote was put at 1.40, and after counting, the Chairperson deemed the Medical students and their supporters to have a majority of at least 100 votes for their motion of half-time fees. Other people were not so sure; some students at the back of the Refectory claimed to have been overlooked when voting, due to the concentration of people at the front and in the middle of the Refectory. The crush, too, was such that others complained that they could not enter the Refectory to vote. Students' Association Finance Vice-President, Michael Vorin, said of the meeting's result, "It's about time the Union was shown it cannot disregard large sections of the student community - they wish to receive something back from their Union Fees. I can well understand their dissatisfaction. It

shows that Union Board is still responsible to the students at large." Andrew Lamb, however, expressed a number of concerns. He said these were outlined in his letter to On Dit but emphasised the lack of correct notice given to students, "The notice the Union put around had the wrong date on it. It was unfortunate that my vision was blocked by the students massed at the front but I maintain the Medical students' motion had the support of a majority of 100 students." Despite the Medical students' claims that their discount Union Fee will not affect other students, all other full-time students will have their Union Fees increased more so than would have been the case, in order for the Union to accommodate the discount for the Medical, Dental, and Agricultural Science students. **Mark Gamtcheff**

higher education national day of action

On the 22nd of March, this coming Wednesday, tertiary education students all over Australia will demonstrate their opposition to the Hawke Government's move towards a user-pays, deregulated Higher Education system with accompanying funding cuts. A rally will be held in Adelaide. Interested people will be gathering in Victoria Square at 1.30 pm for a march to Parliament House. The gathering will be addressed by speakers from NUS, a tertiary

institution, and the United Trades and Labor Council. Mr James Greentree, General Secretary of the South Australian branch of NUS, urged students to participate in the day's activities. He said; "March 22 is very important as a show of strength by students. It will demonstrate in this election year that students are still concerned about the closing off of education and that they will organise nationally to overturn the imposition of HECS." **Monica Carroll**



doubts over coalition education policy

National Parties last month, has provoked questions regarding its feasibility. The Higher Education Contribution Scheme would be abolished and replaced by a \$600 fee which would apply to 75% of students in tertiary institutions. The proposal has already been questioned by the National Union of Students. Speaking for NUS, Education Vice-President Damian Smith said, "You cannot abolish an \$1800 fee, charge \$600 without increasing funding, and maintain the same number of places in higher education." James Greentree, General Secretary of the State branch of

NUS sees the system proposed as "deceptive". He explained, "It gives free places for one quarter of the currently existing places in higher education, the other places will be for fee-paying students, and all new positions created will be full-cost recovery ones, similar to those of Bond University." One of the more controversial aspects of the Coalition's Education policy is its provision for vouchers. Mr Greentree pointed out that similar schemes hadn't worked overseas. Explaining its purpose, he said, "In a voucher system, people obtain a certain number of benefits at no

cost but if they wish to obtain more, they pay the full cost for it. The voucher system has been suggested for certain courses." Mr Greentree said that the voucher system was not as clear-cut as the Coalition would have people believe; "This has far-reaching implications for the future of higher education - the voucher system is a privatisation strategy and this and other aspects of the Coalition policy would lead to a situation whereby the public higher education system would be allowed to run down. Thus private universities would come into their own."

He warned of a Federal Liberal/National Party Government making grants to public tertiary institutions conditional on their abolishing compulsory student unionism. "And, of course, at the State level, Liberal governments such as the Greiner Government in New South Wales are a substantial threat to student unionism. In South Australia, John Olsen is on record as saying he supports voluntary associations," Mr Greentree concluded. **Monica Carroll**

university's strategies to cope with "clawback"

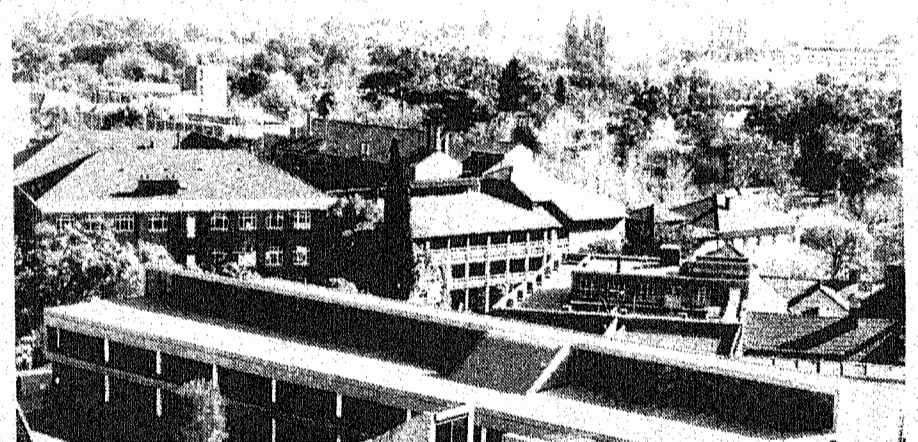
did not come back to the University in the same form. A reduction in the University's recurrent grant meant "We could lose \$4.4 million by 1991. This is over 5% of the monies that we receive." Mr Davey explained that this deeply affected the University's research infrastructure - that is, areas such as the Library, technical staff, computing etc; "The problem is, we can't get the money that has been taken away replaced in those areas mentioned. The ARC doesn't allow us to apply for grants to cover the research infrastructure." The University's budget will have to be considered and implemented very carefully. Teaching areas must be protected. Of special significance in meeting the financial problems are the research lines including equipment, staffing, and University Research Grants (internal grants awarded by the University for research projects). He emphasised the need for all staff members eligible for research grants to apply to the ARC. The new funding arrangements mean that CAE's can compete with institutions such as the University of Adelaide for grants and although the University is not opposed to the CAE's receiving money, this competition does make an impact on the ability of the University to perform research.

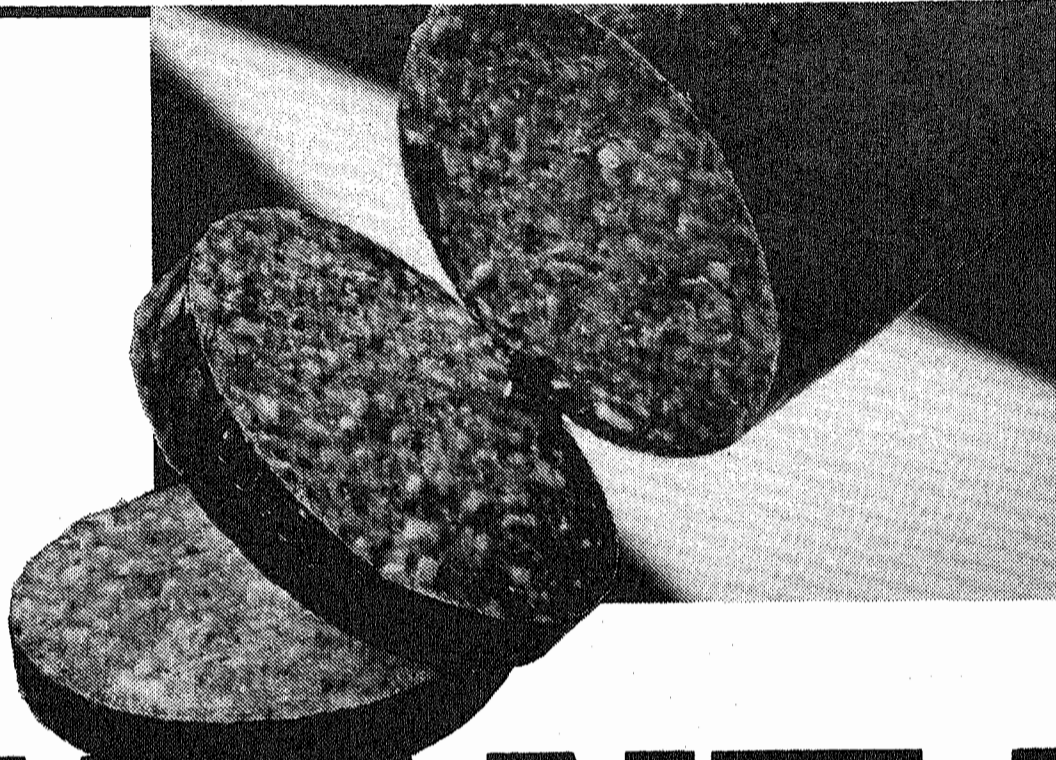
Mr Davey spoke of the University's commitment to postgraduates in its focus on research maintenance, but sounded a note of caution in relation to the funds the University has set aside to cover the cost of HECS for its full-time Postgraduate researchers and Honours students. These scholarships may have to be re-examined in light of the projected financial losses the University is expected to incur as a result of the funding "clawback". In relation to the Barr-Smith, Mr Davey pointed out, "one good thing about the interlibrary loan issue is that it has alerted people to the fact that interlibrary loans cost money and time. Adelaide University should gain from these, as we lend more books than we ask for. This will generate income for the Library and it's better to charge outside users than people here." He sees the long-term solution to the Barr-Smith Library's problems, especially that of maintaining its collection, to be the recognition by Canberra that it is the state's premier library and basic research collection. Discussing further the University's plans for research, Mr Davey said

it was difficult to find ways of funding low cost, good quality research. The University felt it was vital to fund major research grants of the calibre of the seven new interdisciplinary research projects it funded two years ago. The cost of these remove large chunks from the budget, approximately \$400,000 or so. A problem in Medicine and Dentistry is that these areas are to a great extent excluded from funding because the ARC does not fund clinical research. A separate funding agency, the National Health and Medical Research Council, deals with this. Although the University could

expect to do well in the ARC grant allocations, Mr Davey said this still wouldn't solve many of the problems generated by the ARC's withdrawal of funds. What he finds "particularly galling about the clawback" is the way in which evidence points to funds being used "to expand an administrative structure in Canberra. Money is not necessarily going into competitive research funds." Mr Davey sees the University's urgent task as that of encouraging the formulation of strategies to deal with these funding problems. It must seek to maintain opportunities for the future. **Monica Carroll**

The Government's new funding arrangements have placed the University of Adelaide under added financial strain. For a number of years, tertiary institutions have had to make do with less as Government funding has declined. With the establishment of the Australian Research Council (ARC), funds to universities in the form of recurrent grants have been lessened as proportion of these are now given to the ARC. Adelaide University's weekly diary, "Lumen", published a number of proposals for the management of decreasing funds, in its March 13 issue. Mr Ian Davey, Executive Member for Research and Scholarships, said that while the University of Adelaide did well in the first round of ARC grants on a per capita basis, the money granted





WANT IT SO BAD YOU'D KILL FOR IT?

That salami you'd "kill" for may be more obliging than you think. Sausages, meats, cheeses, fresh fruit, vegetables...any type of food you bring in from overseas could be loaded with disease. Diseases like foot and mouth and African swine fever, which in the short term would get their teeth into Australia's primary industries. And, in the long term, affect the livelihood of every Australian.

Because once the disease, and the word, spreads, our produce would no longer be welcome on world markets, and that would leave a bad taste in everyone's mouth. Australia is one of the few countries free of the world's most devastating diseases. With your help, we can keep it that way.



DECLARE IT FOR AUSTRALIA
AUSTRALIAN QUARANTINE AND INSPECTION SERVICE

Juanita Lovatt, President

Hello and welcome to the Working Week. It looks as if my "Thought for the Week" type quotes have generated an ongoing debate and plenty of letters to the Editors. Whatever you think of the issue, at least it makes a change from the frequently vicious inter-Faculty rivalries which occupied the letters page of many a former edition. But J. Falwell, where is the \$20??? - OK, OK, only joking. Now on to HECS High Court Challenge - business....

Remember the proposal put forward by the National Union of Students to constitutionally challenge the validity of the HECS legislation? A few weeks ago in this column, I outlined the four stages of operation enshrined in the Higher Education Funding Bill which became a States Grants Act. The stages require some elaboration.

The 1st Stage: Because the Committee itself does not have specific authority, to legislate with respect to education, and it has traditionally been thought that the states are the better bodies to be in charge of education, the Commonwealth has funded education by giving grants to the States, BUT retaining their control by imposing conditions on how that money can be spent by the States and the Institutions themselves.

The 2nd Stage: is the loan the Commonwealth allows us, which we later repay through the 1%, 2% or 3% of wages that is additional to the standard tax collection. The loan is seen as a "benefit to students and therefore it is not really a graduate tax, but a debt collection scheme for the fees".

The 3rd Stage: the Commonwealth sets up a trust fund into which your HECS fees are paid. The trust is drafted such that the money extracted from us can only be used for specified, legally defined purposes. It is entirely separate from the general revenue

fund into which all other Australian Taxation Office monies deposited.

The 4th Stage: the Government compulsorily removes the extra bits of your salary (apart from what they have already taken a liking to). The nexus between income and obligation to repay is all too obvious and shows supports the argument of those opposing it.

Basically, there are two grounds on which to challenge the HECS, according to the QC.

(a) Section 96, Commonwealth Constitution, which gives the Government the power to attach binding conditions to the States' grants. It's likely this section would only invalidate the parts which create the loans to students to meet the fees, and the repayment provisions.

This means that if a challenge succeeded on these grounds, the States would still be required to charge the fees (upfront!) and there would be no deferment option. Not a pretty picture.

(b) Section 55, Commonwealth Constitution provides that a law with respect to taxation can only impose a tax and can deal with subject. The QC believes that the Higher Education Funding law is a properly imposed tax, but he says that "I feel very considerable doubt whether a challenge to the Bill in the High Court under section 55, would succeed." Furthermore, if there is proven to be a defect, it's only technical and the Government can very easily fix it up.

The bottom line is - this is an election year, so apart from all the legal implications, "factor in" the declining popularity of Bob and Paul, "factor in" the zero popularity of Johnny D, "factor in" the electorally destructive potential of a successful challenge and "factor in" the possible embarrassment that could be caused (did you watch LA Law?).

As soon as more information is

forthcoming from NUS, I'll put it in this column.

National Day of Action against HECS

Still on the HECS, this Wednesday, 22nd March has been designated by NUS as a nationwide day for action to demonstrate our displeasure over the HECS fees.

In S.A., the NUS (S.A.) Cross Campus Action Group has organised a march through city streets ending in a rally. The march begins at 1.30 pm in Victoria Square, where students from every higher education campus in South Australia will gather. The march will then proceed amidst traffic pedestrians and TV cameras down busy city streets to the Barr Smith Lawns at lunch time. I urge you to attend. A public display of our anger is a very effective way of showing Dawkins that we don't like his fees and we're not going to take it as a fait accompli.

Wednesday's activities will be another nail in the coffin of the Hawke/Keating Government. With the disastrous balance of trade figures sending Keating's grand economic plan reeling, the general community is growing more dissatisfied every day - opinion polling reflects the disenchantment that everyday people have which the Hawke Government's policies.

In this very context, S.A. students (and students interstate) will be showing the public that yet another section of the community is suffering under Keating's economic policies. Thus, our protests will, I predict hit home very hard, particularly in this election year!

Please support the march and rally. I have a good feeling that Wednesday will be a significant day for students.

Campus Security

If you've been reading the SAUA columns lately, you'll know that the University Security Service has suffered funding cuts,

thanks to a lack of recurrent funding federally. Well, rather than complaining (again!) I will instead recommend to you all that you check out the new fangled technology which has been installed in the Hughes Plaza Office.

Please familiarise yourself with the new system, so that if you should be caught in the most unenviable situation of needing security assistance after 10 pm, you will know exactly what to do, without panic clouding your mind and your reflexes. The Hughes Plaza office is right in the middle of campus and everyone should know where it is. This is a good time to drop by and say hello to the attendants.

I went over there last week to have a chat with the security staff and I guarantee they are great people who are there because they want to help. Apart from new security equipment, they offer many services to users of campus. Make sure you know how to stay safe.

Orientation 1990

I am convening a Working Party to plan Orientation '90. If you are interested, drop us a line, i.e. leave me your name and contact Department in the SAUA Office. Thanks.

Amalgamations

Confidential discussions are still proceeding at a high level. Nobody is willing to give any real estate away, but naturally everybody wants some! How about one big USA - University of South Australia! Now that is a joke/nightmare.

Warning!

Here it comes!
"For I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one who believes."

Romans 1:16

Anthea Howard, Education Vice-President**Self-Interest Wins The Day**

Last week's General Union Meeting, "fairly" stacked by Liberal student politicians, medical, dental and a few ag.science students voted to arbitrarily halve their Union Membership Fee. That doesn't mean, of course, that the SAUA will lower the level of its representation for these students - they'll still get the same full benefit.

It just means that the rest of you - 85% of the student population - will subsidise their representation. Think about it, all you Arts, Architecture, Economics, Engineering, Law, Maths, Science and Music students - certain conservative students have an interesting definition of "fairness".....

Inter-Library Loan Charges

After some disagreement about whether or

not the charge was in fact to be suspended, the matter is being dealt with as follows. The Acting University Librarian and the Chairperson of the University Library Committee are writing to Faculties to recommend that costs for inter-library loans be absorbed by Departments. Naturally this will require the agreement of faculties and departments. The SAUA will be urging faculties to support this position. The decision on this should come down within a few weeks.

We thank the Library for their co-operation in seeking speedy resolution of this matter.

Adelaide University Union Membership Fee Policy

Last year's Union Board began what ended up being a 12 month deliberation process on the Union Membership Fee policy. When

this year's Board finally came to a decision on the policy basis for setting the Union Fee late last year, it was after consideration of submissions from the SAUA, other affiliated groups and interest groups (including the medical students).

The policy that was decided upon, given that the Union Membership Fee gives all members equal access to the rights of representation and welfare counselling and help, as well as access to a large and diverse range of services and activities, was that the basis for levying the fee should be an equal one - ie: the same for all students. That basis was the course weighting given by the University to the student's course.

The entire Board, including Liberal, ALP, Independent and Left students agreed on a no-variation, no-exception fee policy as the fairest and most equitable way to levy the

fee. Opportunistic Liberal student politicians have now supported the medical, dentistry and ag.science students bid to vary the fee levying policy, no doubt buying themselves a few election votes with your money in the process....

The long and short of it is that the standing policy, now that its basic no-variation premise has been undermined, will probably have to be overhauled again. The SAUA will again have input into such a process, with the interests of all its members equally in mind.

Amalgamations

...are really bubbling. See my article in the news section.

Kim Pedler, Women's Officer

The editors of "Cyclops", the Engineering Society publication, seem to be at a loss as to why their MASH (Men Against Sexual Harassment Campaign) table during O Week was removed. "Cyclops", by the way, was confiscated by the Dean for its sexist, racist, pornographic content.

I shall try to put it into the simplest of language, therefore, so that even they can understand. Anti sexual-harassment campaigns are not intended to prevent consenting adults from engaging in sexual behaviour.

They are meant to educate people (and research has shown that even Engineers are capable of responding to education) in learning to distinguish the difference

between two simple words, like "yes" and "no". This means recognising, for example, that a woman wearing attractive clothing is not saying "make a pass at me".

It is outrageous that people, e.g. lawyers in rape cases, still hold the erroneous belief and use the line that if a woman looks attractive, she is somehow "asking for it".

Harassment is about the right of a woman, or any human being, to say no, and to have her or his wishes respected.

On a slightly different note, I am happy to inform readers about "The Blue-Stocking Show for Women", a new radio program hosted by Natasha Stott Despoja and Kathy Edwards. The show is broadcasted fortnightly on Wednesdays at 10pm on

Student Radio 5UV. It derives its name from the women of the past who defied convention to enter into the male-dominated world of intellectual and literary pursuits.

The Blue-Stocking Society was a group containing many women which met in London around 1750 to discuss literature, and its members met in unconventional and informal dress, i.e. blue worsted stockings rather than the then conventional black ones.

Last Wednesday's show included an interview with two women from the NOWSA (National Organisation of Women Students, Australia) Collective, who gave an update on the organisation of this year's

NOWSA Conference, which Adelaide is to be hosting, together with a brief history of the organisation.

The conference is being held in July at Flinders University, and it is aimed at bringing women together from all over Australia. For further details, please contact the Adelaide Uni Students' Association, or the Flinders Student Union.

P.S. Thanks to all those women who attended and organised the International Women's Day function in the Gallery, in sisterhood solidarity. Special thanks to Jan for the superb catering!

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FREEDOM & FALLACY

I attended the General Union Meeting on the 15th of March with mixed feelings. As a Union Board member from 1985 to 1988, I supported half Union Fees for Agricultural Science, Dental, and Medical students. Although I am a strong supporter of compulsory student unionism, I don't regret doing that.

I think everyone should be aware, however, of the dangers inherent in exempting students from paying a full Union Fee because they don't use the Union's services and facilities. This can easily lead to concessions for more students who consider themselves hard done by in relation to the Union Fee. And then, to a user-pays system.

"What is wrong with paying only for the services one uses?" you may ask. "Many things", I answer. In the context of student unions, specifically ours, the user-pays argument is a distortion of reality.

Supposing you were to elect a Liberal club majority to the Union Board in the elections and these people abolished compulsory unionism. You wouldn't have to pay the Union Fee. But you would still pay charges to the University because it owns the Union Buildings, charges which could take the form of admission fees to the buildings.

The Union wouldn't run many services because it wouldn't be able to afford to do so. It is likely the University would take over a number of services, and not being a student organisation, would be able to charge as much as it liked and get away with it. The possibilities of it imposing new charges for a number of things would be endless.

The other option would be that of private business taking over services and students would be at its money-making mercy.

If the Students' Association still existed, it would charge more than a considerable amount for services such as Work Action, typesetting etc. To keep even one staff member employed there, its membership fee would have to be very high.

It is doubtful that student representatives could influence the University in any way (unlike the present situation whereby students have won concessions from the University in relation to campus security, assessment procedures etc) because these representatives wouldn't be speaking for nine thousand or so students.

The Clubs Association would be expensive indeed and the Sports Association membership fee would be out of many students' reach. The cost of activities and the hiring of Union

facilities would sky rocket. Special means of checking who had paid for what service/s would have to be enforced.

These problems are merely a few associated with the practical implementation of non-compulsory student unionism. Students consider \$215 a fair bit of money to part with, so I can't imagine many students being happy with the kind of money they would be forking out in a voluntary student union situation.

But the issue doesn't stop at money concerns. The Liberal and National Parties often speak of "freedom of association." This sounds marvellous, but in reality it is one of the ways of making sure people don't organise and are powerless to act. Membership of a community gives a sense of social exchange as opposed to social dislocation.

You may think the above does not apply to your membership of the Adelaide University Union. However, without the activities, services and representation you take for granted, student life would lose much of its purpose.

One of the greatest mistakes you can make at University is to not familiarise yourself with your Union and its possibilities.

Monica Carroll

LETTERS

DEMOCRACY?

Dear Editors,
Last Wednesdays General Union Meeting was an abuse of the democratic process.

It is any groups right under our Constitution to petition the Student Union to call a G.U.M. which can make a decision binding on the Union Board. This system is susceptible to stack outs, rotting and other abuse.

A senior Liberal Club member described Wednesdays G.U.M. as the biggest and best stack out in years. The medical students had mounted a huge campaign, gave the Union the required 20 academic days notice, then turned up en masse to the Mayo Refectory.

The rest of the campus had little time to realise what was going on, or were simply unavailable for the 1.00 pm meeting.

Med students crowded to the front while other students present were forced to the back where they could often not hear the debate, nor be seen from the chair.

Speakers against the motion were shouted down and had rubbish thrown at them.

Due to the amendments/motions process, many students didn't understand what they were voting on. If all students in the University had the opportunity to vote on the motion, I feel the result would have been very different.

All students have the right to direct their Union and keep Union Board accountable. Student involvement is an important part of the democratic structure we have. G.U.M.'s are not democratic. There is no mandate from the student body.

I would recommend that all motions should be considered by referenda, the other process provided for in our Constitution. A referendum held over several days gives all students a chance to consider the issues and the chance to vote.

As it now stands, the Union has lost \$50,000 a year in income. The rest of the campus, although denied the chance to vote, will all be affected by much higher Union fees.

Despite calls for me to do so I can't call the result invalid. I would recommend the issue go to referendum as I think the matter is sufficiently important to the Union and to (ALL) students.

Andrew Lamb
Chair of the G.U.M.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO!

Dear Eds,
I'll try and get my bit in on this religious free-for-all that has developed on the letters page. Before it all becomes exceedingly repetitious and boring. Or has it already?

I am a complete agnostic/atheist (sic)/heathen etc. I don't believe in anyone's God. But even if I disagree with Juanita's views I still respect her right to express them. If anyone doesn't want someone's religious opinion "shoved down their throats" then they don't have to read it.

If they don't want to watch sex and violence, switch off the telly.

If they don't want to see "The Last Temptation of Christ" then don't hire the video.

If you're scared of Mr Rushdies book. Don't buy it.

And if you don't want to respect a person's freedom of speech, leave the country!

Well done Juanita for writing what you believe in.

Craig Lloyd

LOUD-MOUTHED RELIGION

Dear Eds,
Juanita Lovatt may turn out to be a splendid President (the student body did after all vote her in) and we can't stop her quoting from the bible but, by entering into public argument we give her just the sort of thing her loud-mouthed religion thrives on - publicity.

Most people's philosophical beliefs, whether based on a formal religion or other otherwise, don't require yelling from street corners or printing in On Dit to make them stronger.

Geoff Coates

THE BUGGERS IN THE BARR SMITH

Dear Shaun,

I would like to correct a few misconceptions you have about the Barr Smith Library's security system.

1. The system was purchased for the benefit of students following requests over the past 4-5 years from a large number of students and various Students' Association Presidents.

2. Bags will not be permitted into the library for two reasons:

a) they often contain food and drinks, which will no doubt be consumed in the library. This will lead to greater problems in controlling vermin;

b) they will result in the further congestion of passageways near desks, resulting in restricting the use of trolleys to collect and reshelve library materials.

3. I make no statement on the processing of library items other than to say that very large numbers of items have been processed. Teams of 'buggers' have been working for over a year on this exercise.

4. The advantages of the system from the library's point of view are as follows:

a) it allows a quicker exit of users, especially just before the hour;

b) it allows exit desk staff to perform other tasks, while they continue to oversee the system and watch those entering the library, to prevent the entry of bags and food;

c) it protects the honest student from the unscrupulous user.

A final note on the bag room. It offers the same security for your belongings as does leaving your bag at you(sic) desk in the library whilst you search BIBLION, look for a book, etc. The only solution to minimising loss through theft is to carry valuables on you, leave them at home or get a locker at the Union.

Yours sincerely,
Patrick Condon, Acting Librarian.

SINCERE APOLOGIES

Dear Editors,

I would like to offer my sincere apologies to the serving woman I unwittingly offended in my article on the new Weigh Inn last week. I did not intend any personal insult and I regret that any embarrassment or identification occurred. My intention was to write a highly satirical article and I thought it would be recognised as such.

Yours sincerely,
Geoff Griffith

SHUDDERING

Dear Editors,

Surely the President of the Students' Association (Juanita Lovatt) writes her column as a representative of that association. Unless SAUA officially and actively supports Christianity, its president has no place advocating Christianity or any other personal belief not held by SAUA, in her capacity as president.

I shudder to think what the reaction would be if passages from (for example) the Koran or Torah were used each week by a representative of SAUA.

Yours sincerely,
Michelle Grady

SAINTLY CONFIDENCES

Dear Editor,

I saw and read your 58,3 and have to tell you something you may find too confidential. Saint John Kennedy - a Catholic was shot in 1964. There's an Adelaide connection, of which I shall not inform you.

But imagine what's come since then. If you think the ALP does not know you're nuts. Why, we're now going to have USSR fishing fleets at Port Adelaide!

De problem(sic) beings with a bunch of real religious guys who wanted to fulfill the Revelation of Saint John, by putting their Seven Stars on the flag. Which is why everything this century is just plain nuts.

"Dags need Fags."
Reminds me of a game the lads used to play in grade 3 called knackers. Real intelligence here.

Regards,
The author

ANOTHER REPRIMAND TO 'JESUS'

Dear Editors,

In defending Juanita Lovatt's right to quote

the 'other section' (i.e. Old Testament), in her weekly address, may I briefly state how it is regrettable that the proponents of atheism in this forum have once again abjured serious debate and engaged self-defeating ridicule.

One only has to contrast Janette Lange's discernment (13/3/89), with Sally Niemann's hackneyed "joke" (i.e. "I'm an atheist, thank God!" 6/3/89), to recognise which person is genuinely attempting to ascertain the truth.

Confronting, nevertheless, the cynical correspondent incarnate, I would refer 'Jesus Christ', to one of his own statements (indeed a direct quote), here under:

"Think not that I am come to destroy the Law, or the prophets: I am not come to destroy, but to fulfill."

Matthew 5:17
Yours faithfully,
Steve Ronson

RUSSELL'S RENAISSANCE

Dear Editors,

I can only applaud G. Griffith's "On The Rocks" article in last week's On Dit, referring to the stunning Russell Mc Dougall-led Renaissance in Australian literature analysis - "At The Beach".

It is now screamingly apparent why such authors as Henry Handel Richardson, Patrick White, and Xavier Herbert have been disregarded in this year's Australian literary course. A blatant and unrepentant absence of sandcastles, beach volleyball, and speedos in their work must be treated with the contempt it deserves. If only Xavier Herbert had had the vision to rename his classic "Poor Fellow My Surfboard" he might have had the chance.

With such landmarks - or should I say sandbars - of literature as the ephoral "Puberty Blues", and the old favourite "Away" by Michael Cow (who can only be described as the literary equivalent of Ken Done) included in the course, the English Department has reached an all-time high in its true appreciation of Australian literary excellence.

A word of advice for authors: if you harbour (geddit?) any desire to be on the Australian lit. course in 1990, a vague reference in the title to seas, oceans, puddles, spit, sprinklers, and in-ground pools ought to do the trick.

But the competition is already hotting up. A warm favourite for inclusion next year is the forthcoming "Swim You Bastard Swim: The Life and Times of Professor George Duncan" which examines the intensely significant effect of the Torrens on one man's personal lung capacity. Other possible titles include "A StingRay Took My Baby!-The Azaria Chamberlain Conspiracy Theory" and "Cruise and Surf: A Neo-Structural Analysis of the Significance of the Panel Van in the Psyche of the Surfing Community".

Get it.
Sincerely,
Rachel Healy
Salmal Sandbar

KIM THE KNIFE WIELDER?

Dear Mr James,

I must respond to your letter in On Dit, March 13th, in which you said in reference to a film review: "This is the sort of overt sexual reference that, were a male commenting thus on an actress, would have the inimitable Kim Pedler screaming 'Harassment!' and reaching for her castration knife." Congratulations! You have just escaped the fate of hundreds of moronic males whom I've castrated in the last seven months of my office. Scarcely do I get time to wash my knife!

However, your perception of sexual harassment places you above the moronic status, and into the mild (but not incurable) mental retardation category.

It is encouraging to see that there are some, like you, whose thoughtful introspection renders my job less overwhelming. In sparing you from the castration queue, I hope that your fertility will improve the average IQ of males in generations to come.

Yours magnanimously,
Kim Pedler
Women's Officer

KIDNAPPED?

Dear Eds,

I am sooooo worried. I fear that our most esteemed Pres has been kidnapped and I hold grave doubts for her safety! I believe that a group seeking to undermine the credibility of student politicians kidnapped our beloved leader some time ago and has since been renting out Juanita Lovatt costumes to groups wishing to attract support through Presidential backing.

The sinister face behind this dastardly plot is anybody's guess, but suspicion naturally rests upon the Drama Dept who obviously have access to costume making facilities. In addition there are rumours that the Drama Dept has been harboring a grudge against bureaucracy and politicians since knowing it would be moved off campus. However I have searched the costume racks of the Drama Dept in vain.

Where you may ask is the evidence to support my seemingly off the planet theory? Well I have been observing our revered President very closely of late and three irreconcilable anomalies have presented themselves.

1. A sighting of President at the lunchtime farce/meeting on the 15/3/89 in the Refectory, voting in favour of the fascist amendment to the Union Constitution. I'm sure that this was not our fair and equitable Juanita - representative-of-the-students-Lovatt but a lowlife medico masquerading as her.

2. The biblical nature of the Presidential column in On Dit. It is my belief that the person submitting material of this type is actually a campus Christian Fundamentalist aiming to indoctrinate freshers. A responsible President (and we know that Juanita is) would not use his/her position to push a religious belief. In addition, we all are aware that Juanita is aligned with the Liberal Party; anybody openly admitting to wanting to talk to the populace and professing to care for student needs cannot possibly belong to the Liberal Party! A sure indicator that the person writing this column is a fake!

3. The fact that the President has so far done nothing for students (and more particularly her own position). I am therefore positive that an anti feminist organization - perhaps "Women who want to be Women" - have themselves rented a costume intending to get across the message that women in power can be feminine and ineffectual at the same time. Women, I will concede, can be ineffectual/useless at times, as can men, but no woman can be ineffectual ALL the time.

So its obvious - this person (s) is/are clearly not our president; the woman of principle and substance we voted for.

I can see how some sceptics would say that if each piece of evidence was weighed by itself, my theory would become a little shaky. I say to these sceptics; weigh all the evidence together and tell me then that a business in renting Juanita Lovatt costumes is not flowering on campus. Come on - who ever heard of an ineffective female, Christian fascist?

Obviously this subversive rental ring must be smashed and I therefore urge all who value political credibility to keep your ears and eyes open for clues that may lead to the group's exposure. Juanita must be returned!

Yours in Earnest
Polly Ticklynaive

INGRATIATING HYPOCRITE

Dear Editors,

With all the letters expressing opinions about Juanita's quotes of the week, I am sure you'll receive letters springing to her defence. I wish to criticise Ms Lovatt's deceptiveness, and perhaps this has some relation to her Bible quoting - I wouldn't mind it so much if our President wasn't such an ingratiating hypocrite.

Juanita always gives the impression that she is interested in the welfare of all students. Having heard on good authority from those who witnessed actions in the Mayo Refectory student meeting, Juanita showed a peculiar way of being representative of students. She voted to give Medical students and other students a half Union fee because they don't spend much time on campus. Well, folks, you and I are going to pay for this discount. Our

Union fee will be hiked up more than ever next year.

Juanita and her Liberal friends don't believe in compulsory student unionism - well, whatever are they doing trying to run our student bodies? Paying the Union fee is a nuisance for many of us but it'll be much more worrying when these Liberals bring in a 'pay for the services you use' policy. It's likely the costs for even the few services students might want to use will be higher than the current Union fee because there will not be the money to cover the running costs of the services we have now.

And forget about the University and the Library etc being fair to students. With no student input they'll be able to do exactly what they like as far as extracting money from students for library charges and administration charges goes. You won't even be able to find out what's going on because it will be impossible financially to run a student newspaper on a user pays system.

Last year during the elections I personally witnessed Ms Lovatt telling people she was pro-choice for abortion, was a feminist, and had un-Liberal-like views. Now she shows her fundamentalist Christian, Liberal affiliations.

I didn't vote last year but I sure am going to this year. If we are going to save student activities at this University we are going to have to find out what line these student politicians take on issues before the elections. I never read any piece of paper in election week last year in which the Liberals revealed their political allegiances. Juanita Lovatt never declared herself a Christian in election week.

Juanita - you're a sly politician who should be on the stage.

Angry Third Year

JUANITA, TOILETS, AND HIPPINESS

Dear M & M,

As of late I have felt the need to "Dear Danni" to express my opinion (& perhaps others too).

1): Sure, Juanita is being silly with her Christianity (or whatever religionism), quotes and such; but this is no need for the general popul to express frequentative extremist condemnation. By now, she has the message I'm sure. I'm no christian (agnostic with perhaps atheist tendencies) but give a ***** what she says. It's her opinion and she can express it (we are all merely ours) and if we wish, 'we' can ignore it (just as you can ignore me). These over zealous replies at/ to Juanita may well be fine examples of "Reaction Formation" (Defense Mechanism - Psych 1). Forget about the "goody-goody girly" bullshit. Like - I don't mean to offend anybody - just relax - don't stress!

2): David (Krantz) you, too, can stop being silly (yes I know you, & you know me). All science-heads are not Goobs (and all that other useless *** & those stereotypes). If the Goobs/Spoons/Hillbillies/Hippies etc - you portray did something jolly & exciting (or even funny - e.g. comics are supposedly funny) it perhaps would not offend.

MAIN CONCERN 3): Monica & Gammy, could you please tell us the scam with the library - it's a dive. I'm having enough difficulty coping with 2nd yr as it is; it makes it worse when every 2nd photocopier is stuffed, Monday's rubbish is still there on Friday, more books are unshelved than shelved (if you want a text, look on the floor/tables/photocopiers/roof etc. before the shelf).

Also, on the bottom floor the girly toot musn't have been cleaned for year; battling the smell of raw SAUA (sorry guys, sewer) within is a brave feat, I mean IT SMELLS BAD! - all this makes life hard.

I realise funds are bad but shit, this is ridiculous. Perhaps the Union offering a few part time jobs for students to tidy up (not the loo) once or twice a week would be a good suggestion (??)

lotsa love
B.

part 2

fresher phobia

LECTURES

Picture if you will, a semi-lit lecture theatre. At five past the hour, a swarm of marauding students barge their way inside, colliding with those leaving, with one thought on their mind, "No seat, no stay" (fire regulations, of course).

Many exhausted after the dreaded sprint across campus from the previous lecture (which is of course the farthest distance from the next), do not have the stamina to withstand the squeeze through the doorways and are subsequently trampled underfoot. Fortunate enough to have gained a seat, you ponder whether subject over-enrollment is a biology faculty practical on Darwin's survival of the fittest.

Subconsciously you take note that:

- There is no air conditioning
- This is the air conditioning
- The lecturer is trying to convince you that the lack of fresh air is due to more government funding cuts.

You attempt to discover which vital item you have forgotten to bring. Is it your pen? Ruler? Text book? Or perhaps the writing pad you left by mistake at your previous lecture in your hurry to get to this one on time.

Gradually you realise that your lecturer has marginally more personality than a sloth on uppers and Auto-Temporary comatose sets in.

Finally when you again regain consciousness, you praise your body for its

initiative in bringing you back to the rarefied air of the bar - the under age freshers haven't

TUTORIALS

"Tutorials" - a word to strike fear into the heart of any Freshman, Freshwoman or Freshhermaphrodite(?).

Armed only with every book, note pad and pen you could lay your hands on (just in case) you approach the myriad of corridors stretching into the bowels of the naper building - fondly known as the 'Twilight Zone'.

A half hour later, having embarrassingly stumbled into an English lecture and a tutorial on pre-myceane plumbing and macrame, you stumble, weary and tired, upon your destination - two floors away from where it should be. A quick glance around the cell crammed with twelve other compatriots, you are appalled to realise that there is absolutely no way you can sleep through this. It is at about this time that you begin to regret that bottle of Glen Fiddick you drank the previous evening.

Of course, everyone in your tute wants to do law next year and the two mature age students seem to know the answers before a question has even been asked. The discussion, without any input from yourself (save the occasional reassuring nod) seems to go right over your head.

Glancing again at your handout, you make sure that this definitely is the right tute and decide then that that is definitely the last

time you doodle offensive pictures of the speaker during your lecture instead of taking notes.

CAMPUS AND CONDOM

After reading last week's article, Mr Brent 'Fatima' Felice approached us and decided that it would be a sure fine bonus to his 'Man about Campus' image if he could be mentioned this week.

Fatima stresses that he is a friend of any fresher and has kindly volunteered his services to any good-looking female fresher who wants a tour of his campus. According to a reliable source, Fatima (who always wears tracksuit pants) can be found strutting his stuff on any cricket pitch, playing football, or perching at girls from behind the book shelves in the library.

UNI BAR CRAMP

It has come to our attention that there is some dissatisfaction in the 'subtle' overkill of Transvision Vamp's "I Want Your Love" on the video jukebox in the Bar. So we have decided to rework the lyrics for the materialist.

TRANSACTION CRAMP - 'I WANT YOUR WALLET'

I don't want your lovin', honey,
I want your wallet,
I don't want your lovin', honey
I want your dough
Chorus

I don't want your lovin'
I want your wallet (repeat)
I want your dough

I want your wallet
I want your gold card
I want your condo
I want your sports car
I want your wallet
I don't want your devotion
It's so obscene
I don't want your chocolates or roses
or anything
I just want your fucking money.

Chorus

Well, I'll spend, spend, spend
Spend everything you're making
And I'll take, take, take
take everying you're saving.

Chorus

Finally fellow freshers, we would like to welcome any input, response and/or suggestions you would like to put forward for the benefit of this column (come on, you get to show off 'cause your names get in the paper). Please don't hesitate to drop us a line at the On Dit office.

Fraser Hamilton and Anna Lucy

LE GRAND PRIX

Lauren Heufner reviews and previews past and soon-to-be Grand Prix races.

In November, 1988, the turbo era of Grand Prix Formula One racers finally (some say thankfully) came to an end. Since 1983 these super-fast turbo-charged bullets had dominated the front running of the highest quality motor sport. Since 1977, turbo was seen as the way of future engine power.

And why not? After all, if you couldn't build a good chassis, the answer was to simply over-power it so that it had to go fast. Few people actually remember that this was how the turbo beasts started out. Who can still visualise the tall Jean-Pierre Jabouille battling the first 'turboed' Renault, or the late, great Gilles Villeneuve keeping a wildly bucking Ferrari beast in front of the pack in Spain in 1982, in Maranello's first turbo car?

The modern day turbo car had its grounding with Renault, back in 1977, with little in the way of result. Nevertheless, by 1983, more than half the field at a Grand Prix were turbo powered. Ferrari, longtime stalwarts of the 12 cylinder engine, was the first major team to develop a turbo after Renault. Then BMW stepped in, its engine perhaps the most powerful of all time, developing some 1000kW from just 1.5 litres. Nelson Piquet became the first driver to win a World Championship in a turbo car

in 1983, driving a Brabham-BMW.

1984 was the first year of domination for those red and white McLarens from England. Powered by an engine designed and built by TAG and Porsche, Niki Lauda and Alain Prost won 12 of 16 Championship races, Lauda winning the Championship by half a point at the post. This same car gave Prost victory the next year, his turbo proving more reliable than the Ferrari of Michele Alboreto.

In 1986 things again fell in place for Prost, despite the fact that he was challenged all year by the engine which ended the turbo era on top - Honda. Both Williams-Honda drivers, Piquet and Nigel Mansell had their chances, but their rivalry probably only helped them to undermine each other.

Since then, the front runners have all driven Honda-powered chassis. 1987 was the year of the Williams-Honda, Piquet triumphing over Murray Walker's favourite son, Mansell. With McLaren being the main Honda team in 1988 (Williams was dropped in their favour and the Prost-Senna team), it was no real surprise to see the Marlboro men rubbing their hands with glee at the end of each race.

The statistical domination of the 1988 McLaren-Hondas is really quite astounding.

From 16 races, the record of the Marlboro McLaren-Honda MP4/4 was: 15 wins (Senna - 8, Prost - 7), 14 pole positions (Senna - 12, Prost - 2), 10 fastest race laps (Prost - 7, Senna - 3). They scored 199 out of a possible 240 points (if McLaren-Hondas had finished 1st and 2nd in every race) to win the World Constructors title. Senna finished one win short of a possible perfect season score in the Driver's title. All in all, a near perfect year for the McLaren-Honda combination. But I'd think twice before believing they could do it again.

Already, testing is indicating a possible three way tussle for dominance in 1989. The new Williams-Renault V10 is proving to be as quick as the new McLaren-Honda V10. That both Honda and Renault have independently decided to develop similar V10 engines is a sure sign of close competition.

Ferrari is currently developing its V12 car, which is apparently a shade quicker than these two. Certainly Ferrari's combination of Gerhard Berger, the only man to beat a Honda home last year, and Mansell has more than enough talent to keep Prost/Senna on their toes throughout the year.

Williams' Riccardo Patrese and Thierry

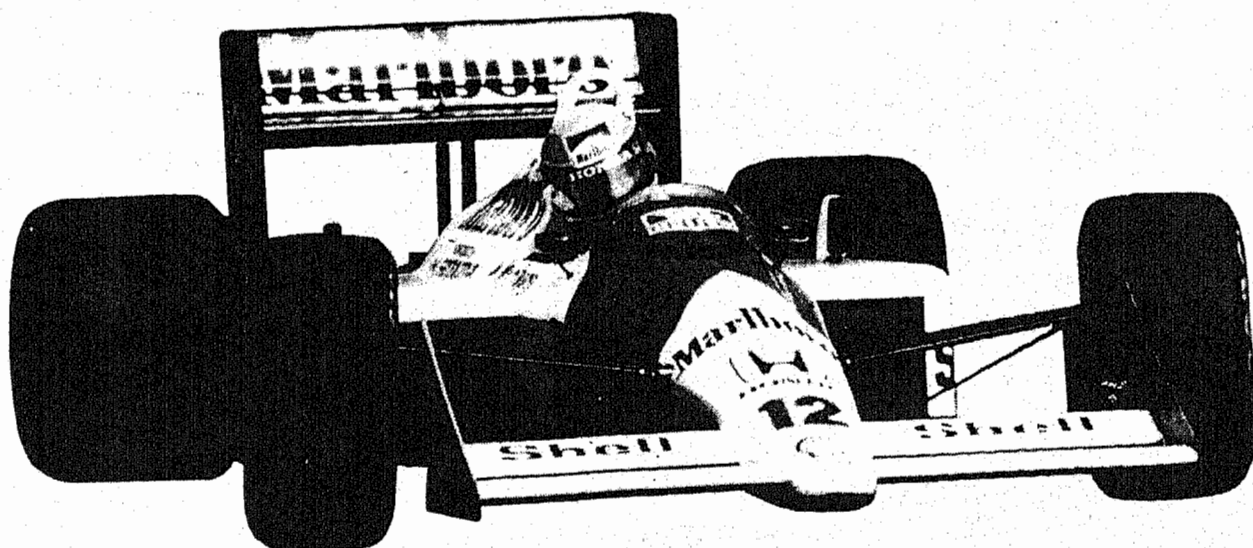
Boutsen are also highly skilled, but as yet do not really have that all-essential winning touch.

Not to be discounted are the Benneton-Fords, especially that of young Italian, Alessandro (Sandro) Nannini.

Beyond these cars there are unlikely to be any real winners, unless Nelson Piquet starts driving his new Lotus-Judd with some of his old spirit.

The only other factor likely to affect the circuit this year is Pirelli's comeback to Formula One, and its supplying of tyres to as yet unknown teams. This will necessitate the use of qualifying tyres and this will make qualifying sessions just that little more serious. For several years, Goodyear has been the only tyre manufacturer racing. With this extra variable, Formula One may become the competition it once was.

FISA (motorsport's governing body) has finally discovered a set of rules which appear, at this early stage, to have evened up the competitive resources available to all teams. The more even the resources, the closer the racing - and that's what motorsport is all about, especially at its highest level.



BOND UNIVERSITY - THE FUTURE FOR STUDENTS?

Cathi Walker looks at Bond University's prospects and the implications these have for our Higher Education system.

20,000 students were unable to get a place in Australian universities in 1989. This was not due to a lack of ability but to a lack of places. Minimum entry scores for popular courses have increased as government funding fails to keep pace with demand.

The creators of Bond University, Australia's first private university, think that they have the answer. Bond University is charging \$12,000 a year for degree courses claiming quality and industrial relevance. Students will be able to complete a typical undergraduate degree in two years instead of three.

Full fees are already being paid by some. In 1988, more than 2,600 overseas students paid \$9,000 or more annually to public tertiary institutions. As the numbers of Asian students wanting to study in Australia increase, the already overloaded public system is unlikely to be able to cope. This is the belief of Bond University's Vice Chancellor, Don Watts. Bond University aims to get 40% of its students from Pacific countries.

If Bond can fulfil its enrolment quota, it will have the cash to lure top quality academics from public universities and from overseas. The prospect of higher academic standards, plus courses designed to make graduates more attractive to employers, may tempt those who can afford it to pay the added costs of a private tertiary education.

Frank Hambly, Australian Vice Chancellor' Committee Secretary, admitted that Bond

University was "certainly attracting some good staff". He told On Dit that Bond's academic standards were likely to be reflected in the quality of the undergraduates that it attracted. But the quality of public institutions' undergraduates apparently had not diminished.

Some of Australia's leading business people are backing private university projects in an effort to produce students tailor-made to the needs of business, the economy and the community. Bond University's intimate business links enable it to construct courses corresponding to employers' requirements.

"Bond would try to have courses which would draw students", said Mr Hambly - which means business-linked courses such as economics, although some humanities courses are being offered. Alan Priestly, BHP's administration manager, said of private universities: "They are not starting with the same charter of learning for learning's sake

and providing a haven for academic independence. They're starting with a charter of producing what business and the community needs."

Increased business links may also be necessary for public institutions.

Government funds per student have decreased by 26% since 1976. Federal Education Minister, John Dawkins, is encouraging tertiary institutions to seek other funding sources. The government has set up a 150% tax deduction plan for research and development investment.

The future would certainly see public university courses with greater links to economic needs, as this was a "national priority" of the government, said Mr Hambly. And Bond would "try to pick the eyes out of the market".

Whilst universities' resources could be extremely useful to industry, the worry is that in both public and private institutions, the majority of private funding will go to

projects with immediate economic advantages rather than long-term research projects which may not yield commercial profits. Bond university's research definitely would be "more geared to the needs of industry", said Mr Hambly.

Bond University was in it because "they believe they can make some money". For instance, "real estate in the area" would increase in value.

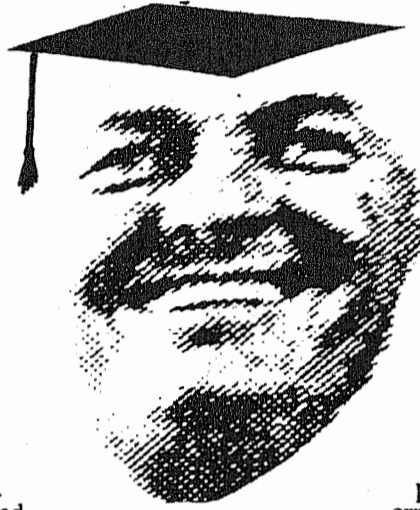
The AVCC supports Bond University - "The more access to education around Australia, the better," said Helen Tinca, AVCC public relations person - but is adamant that no public money should go into it.

For the students, the bottom line is also money. "Why would people go to Bond University and pay \$36,000 when they can pay \$5,400 under the HECS (Higher Education Contribution Scheme)?" asked Mr Hambly.

Although Bond University obviously hopes that its course quality will bring in students, in early March it had only 122 students out of a break-even point of 3,500 students.

There is a joke going around academic circles that Bond will attract "the cream, the rich and the thick". It will be interesting to observe the quality of those emerging from Bond University.

Cathi Walker



world forestry day demonstration

March 21 is "World Forestry Day" and one of the day's activities will be a demonstration outside the Malaysian Consulate, TAA building, North Terrace. This will take place at lunchtime, beginning at 12.15pm and is being organised by the Rainforest Action group.

The Malaysian Consulate is the focus of the group's protest because of its high rate of deforestation. It is in the Malaysian state of Sarawak that the Penan tribe, the last viable culture of hunter gatherers in South East Asia, is under attack from logging companies.

The Sarawak Minister for the Environment, Mr James Wong, has blamed the Penan and other tribal people who

practice traditional shifting cultivation, for the loss of forests in Malaysia. Independent analysis undertaken at the University of Malaysia, however, shows that logging is 74 times more destructive to primary forests than shifting cultivation. Mr Wong owns over 300,000 hectares of forest and is thus a financial beneficiary of the logging process.

On July 8th, 1988, the European Parliament unanimously passed a resolution banning the import of rainforest timber from Sarawak. The Australian Government has yet to take any action on the matter. In fact, Australia provides a considerable market for the Sarawak timber; Meranti, Teak, and Pacific Maple among others are being sold at nearly every hardware store in Australia.

About 80% of the rainforest timbers imported into Australia come from Malaysia. And the John Holland Company which is based in Perth is set to construct a \$500 million railway into previously inaccessible forest areas of Sarawak to give access to logging companies.

A spokesperson for the Rainforest Action Group, Mr James Prest, pointed out that the rainforests provide medication vital to the health of human beings in addition to the forests' provision of food, protection of many species of animal and plant life, and maintenance of an ecological balance.

Monica Carroll

WHY ARE WE CHRISTIAN?

The question is asked, "Why become a Christian anyway? Surely it is an old-fashioned, mythical religion that greatly lacks relevance today!" Yet upon conversation with a Christian, you find that they are often unshakeable in their faith.

The reasons for being a Christian are many, and vary as much as do the people with that title. Each has her or his own explanation which is unique in its own way. However, the stories do tend to have common threads that fall into several different categories, and these interest me.

One person will relate his story, "I'm an average sort of guy. I never did bad things. I was considered a normal good bloke. Things were going well and all was successful. But, as so often seems the case with so many people around me, things started to go wrong. After a string of bad luck incidents, I found myself at the bottom of the pit. Depressed and confused, I suddenly had great needs in my life. My heart began to cry out for something, anything that would help.

"After many thoughts of trying different cures, an acquaintance invited me to his church. I laughed, but out of my great need I found myself saying "yes" after a short while. What followed surprised me.

"Me, being in a church! But the people were friendly and I was impressed with the security that they had in this guy Jesus, something I lacked. Well, I too received Jesus and, I admit, it was out of my needs. But somehow, God honoured my act.

Depression and confusion vanished, joy and peace taking their place. God met my need, and over the years He hasn't changed. That's my story".

A young woman also shared her experience. "I never thought I would be a Christian. I'm embarrassed...and ashamed of my past.

"I was actually brought up in a Christian household. My parents always went to church and I went with them. But all I found at church was boring people and everything was dull and lifeless. When I was old enough, I stopped going, and got involved with the fun things in life.

"I became a party-oriented person and went to them all and sometimes held some of my own. They were great, so I thought. I often drank till I was drunk and sometimes left parties with strange men. I was drifting further away from my family, and God.

"All this was fine as long as I was with people. But after the party was over, when I was by myself, I would feel very alone and sometimes I cried. Then I shrugged it off, told myself not to be so stupid, and got on with living. I went through this for some time, and got worse and worse; I knew God wouldn't accept me now.

"A friend came up to me sometime later, and began to tell me about the love of Jesus. I knew that I was too far gone, so I just sat there and listened. I understood most of what she told me because of my past, but then she said something which struck me to the heart, "God will forgive you anything

you've done, for there is no-one that he can't forgive. God will accept you as you are".

"These words spun around in my head, and for the first time in my life, God became real to me. I tried to hold back the tears but I failed. However, I left my friend with some harsh words although my heart was now in turmoil.

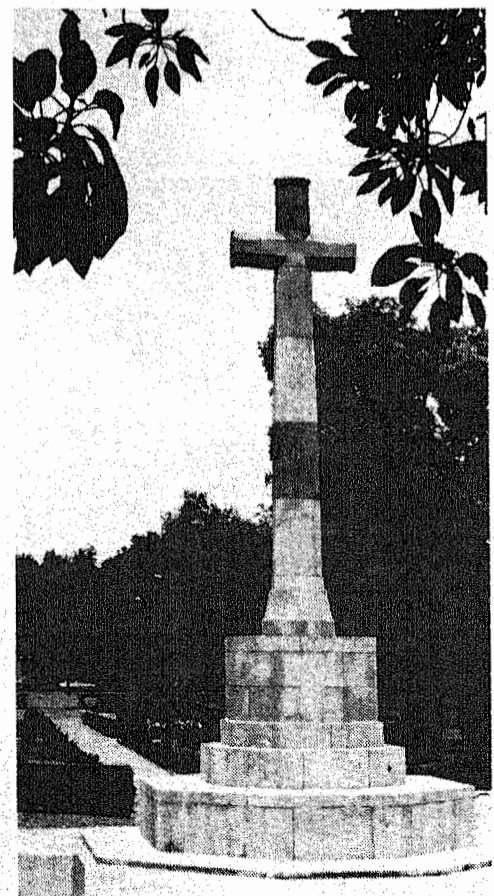
"Weeks followed before my final decision - I decided I would accept Jesus Christ and have my sins forgiven. God accepted me, his ability to love me blew my mind. I don't need to go to parties any more; I am accepted just the way I am. Thank you Jesus."

These people became Christians out of their needs rather than through mutual assent. Although the Bible can stand up to intellectual criticism, most people follow Jesus simply because they reached out for him with a hope that he could do something for them.

And he can. All that God requires is that you seek him with all your heart, and he promises to be found by you. He makes it so simple for two reasons - a) so that the simple-minded may find him and b) so that the intelligent may humble themselves before him, for no-one can boast before God.

My hope is that you find the joy and peace available to you through Jesus and that you will seek him with all your heart.

Steve Burnett
President of Students For Christ



Dame Roma Again

Rape within marriage is an offence but it probably shouldn't be, S.A.'s 'glut' of suppression orders is good for our courts, and prisons should not be made tougher:

Dame Roma Mitchell, Chancellor of Adelaide University, talks about the sweeping changes, and some of the more concrete theory, behind the law, in the second of a two-part interview with Steve Thomson.

In her 49 years of active work in the legal profession, Dame Roma Mitchell has witnessed huge changes introduced into our legal system, especially during the past 20 years.

In particular, Dame Roma believes the following four changes have made the most far-reaching impacts:

- the introduction of subsidised legal aid;
- forensic evidence has become more advanced, ensuring that more criminals are found guilty;
- the rise of commercial law, to combat commercial crime; and
- a spectacular proliferation of Federal Courts and Tribunals, and the creation of State District Courts.

The combined result of these changes has seen the law become more complicated and specialised, yet more accessible to the public. Also, The Crown now has better grounds on which to prosecute. So in Dame Roma's time there has been a vast increase in the number of cases brought to Court each year.

Through it all, the barristers, the men and women who tender evidence before the Courts and play a crucial role in bringing to the Court the values of the community, have slowly adjusted.

Dame Roma says their basic job remains the same - to get their client's case watertight, and to be an "instant expert" on everything for the Judge when in Court - and she even says there are still as many chances for barristers to be theatrical and "have a play on the stage" as there were years ago when her favourite advocate, Dr John Bray (who became Chief Justice), used to strut about.

But what we are finally seeing is adjustment within the profession on the scale of reformation: nearly every barrister today is becoming an expert in her or his small corner of the law.

The present Attorney-General, Labor MP, Chris Sumner, made similar comment recently while opening offices for two newly

amalgamated law firms. He said he would like to see more Adelaide firms merging, especially with interstate rivals. This will give them a client base large enough to support extreme specialisation of skills within the one large firm.

Given these shifts at the heart of our legal profession, Dame Roma has come out strongly against the views of the present Chief Justice, Len King, who made it compulsory for barristers to leave their firms once appointed as Queen's Counsel, the elite of the profession. Chief Justice King's ruling has encouraged what is known as the "Separate Bar" of supposedly independent barristers.

Dame Roma believes this undermines the trend towards the large, 'unified' firm, where all specialised lawyers in the firm co-operate closely with one another.

She said, "I'm not convinced the Separate Bar is a good idea. It seems to me to be outdated."

Dame Roma was appointed a Queen's Counsel (QC) in 1962, when she was suddenly offered the position by the Chief Justice of the day. (These days the general protocol is that a senior barrister will write to the Chief Justice asking to become a QC, and after copies of the letter are read by all the Supreme Court Judges, if none object the barrister is appointed.)

Similarly, Dame Roma was pleasantly surprised to be appointed a Judge in 1965, when Don Dunstan invited her to lunch at

Parliament House to offer her the job; "I thought he wanted my advice on who should be appointed!"

But having been a Judge for 18 years during a period of reform, Dame Roma still holds definite views about laws which should not be changed.

Most significantly, rape within marriage was not recommended as an offence in the

1978 report of the Criminal Law and Penal Methods Reform Committee, which was headed by Dame Roma. State Parliament, however, has made it an offence, but Dame Roma persists:

"A rape within marriage is a very difficult charge to prove. Usually the husband has beat up his wife as well, and so can be charged with grievous bodily harm. Rape involves the question of consent. It's difficult to prove the wife didn't consent in a marriage situation, because generally there isn't any objective evidence. Parliament mustn't overlook rules of evidence. Now, I'm not saying rape within marriage doesn't happen, but I think the offence isn't a practicable one to prove."

Dame Roma's strict views about the laws of evidence also come out prominently in her support for currently unpopular 'blanket suppression orders' on the identity of accused persons. She said:

"From experience, you learn that quite often a charge by the Crown doesn't come off in Court, for any number of reasons,

usually lack of proof. But if the media tells the public about all the details - unproven - then innocent people's career and lives can be ruined."

She dismissed the suggestion that the Court was a public place in all cases, insisting that the presumption of innocence was more important in cases where the accused could materially suffer from media attention.

"Suppression orders should not be lifted until the person is proven guilty. The media has dictated too much on this point," she said.

It might seem from these comments that Dame Roma wants to protect the rich, generally the only people who benefit from suppression orders, but it should also be kept in mind what Chief Justice Len King, at her retirement from the Bench, called Dame Roma's "deep and abiding sympathy with those who come before the Court".

I was surprised when Dame Roma started speaking of her acquaintance with reformed criminals, the very people whom she sentenced to jail. "Yes, he killed someone, but when I saw him a few times after he got out, he'd turned out alright after all," was one of her comments.

In an age when the Liberal Party of this state promises a much harsher prison system, Dame Roma takes the opposite view, insisting there must be no change to the prison system. She warns:

"I think to deprive a person of their liberty is bad enough. Prisons mustn't make criminals feel like non-persons, because under our law, whatever crime a person commits, he or she will come back - and if they aren't ready to return to society the whole problem becomes worse."

One would indeed hope, as Dame Roma does, that if anything is capable of making society better for all, it is the legal system which will lead the way.



On the 29th - 30th April, education activists from all over the country met at the Royal Melbourne Institute of Technology to discuss and exchange ideas and experiences. By the end of the weekend it had been decided to establish a national education activities newsletter so that we could mediate actions on a national campus level as well as learn from other campus' campaigns as they occurred. Overall the conference was very inspiring and we all learnt many valuable things to help us in our campaigns for public, accessible and equitable education.

The number of people at the Consultation ranged from 40 - 50, depending on the time of day (i.e. the earlier in the morning, the less participants there were, particularly on the morning after Saturday night!). What was most encouraging to see was the number of women who attended. At times we were even a majority, and often had the most interesting ideas (even if we do say so ourselves!).

WOMENS' PARTICIPATION AND CRUCIAL ISSUES

On Saturday night, a women's caucus was held, at the suggestion of a woman from Brisbane, as the organisers of the Conference overlooked the need for one. At the caucus it was unanimously decided that we had to make ourselves be heard and insist on being listened to, as on the first day we had allowed ourselves to feel intimidated by the verbose men present. On the Sunday we put into practise our tactics and consequently women chaired all day as well as having a far greater input into the discussion and analysis of the Dawkins Agenda.

At the women's caucus we discussed the state of our various women's groups on our respective campuses and highlighted our campus security and childcare issues, or should I say problems. The caucus was invaluable in terms of solidarity and support for each other, as well as for meeting various women's officers around the country, an opportunity we rarely have unless at NOWSA, or other such national women's conferences.

The second day of the education conference was testimony to the success of the women's caucus the night before. Women, and the disadvantages they especially experience as a consequence of the attacks on education, were discussed by activists as a whole. Women's issues in the analysis were no longer lumped with the disadvantages minority groups suffer; after all, we are not a minority. This also served to highlight the question of what was wrong with our campaigns if no aboriginal persons, Islanders or migrants were represented at the consultation.

Emphasis was also placed on men taking responsibility for fighting women's issues on campus. Childcare cut-backs, because of lack of government funding to tertiary institutions, despite the HECS, has to be fought by men as well as women. A large proportion of the second day's discussions focused on the issue of "access" to higher education in the light of government moves towards full up-front fees, amalgamations and privatisation of tertiary education.

Since statistics surrounding access, particularly women's access can not easily be overcome, it would seem that the key to fighting the government attacks on education lies therein. It is cheaper in the long and short term to produce male graduates than it is to produce female graduates, for reasons such as the following:

1. In order to ensure the safety of women on campus high security measures are needed, eg. lighting, on and off-campus security guards.

2. Women need adequate child-care facilities, if it is to be feasible for them to study.

3. At some stage many women will leave the workforce to have children.

4. Traditionally, women are encouraged to enter the humanities, rather than the corporate realms of business, accountancy and engineering.

THE DAWKINS AGENDA

The Dawkins Agenda has already resulted

in substantial attacks on the humanities departments, increasing tutorial sizes, and reducing funding allocated to resources, as well as severe attacks on child-care facilities and security services. These attacks can hardly be seen to increase access in spite of Government claims to the contrary. Similarly, increases in overseas student charges are a positive disincentive for the participation of underprivileged overseas students in the Australian education system. Now that the Bi-Centenary is over, the government seems to see little reason for assisting aborigines, and the attacks on education serve only to cement its overall lack of concern for the difficulties they experience in entering, and remaining in the tertiary sector.

CONCLUSIONS

An examination of these issues at the consultation led to several conclusions as to what we as activists could do once back on our campuses, in order to continue and strengthen the campaign for public, accessible and equitable education for all. Ideas included:

1. Mobilising as many students as possible.
2. Working towards the liaison of staff and students, for both groups are equally liable to suffer from attacks on education, although in different ways.
3. Promoting staff and student actions on a more localised faculty basis, where the effects of the Dawkins Agenda are self-evident.
4. Holding Free Education debates, inviting politicians to argue their case publicly with those who are concerned for public education.
5. Using student media to keep the student community informed.
6. Holding an "Education Access Week" to highlight the problems facing women, migrants, overseas students, aborigines, Torres-Strait Islanders and other people from low socio-economic backgrounds.
7. Developing secondary student working groups.
8. Forming information bases on each campus for the purpose of compiling and analysing statistics.
9. Developing links with unions and smaller regional campuses.

STAND UP AND BE COUNTED!

These actions are all things students can do, and indeed must do if we are to fend off the attacks to education falling under the auspices of the Dawkins Agenda. The consultation and the women's caucus proved to be invaluable in helping to broaden activists' perspectives on the education campaign. I would urge all those not involved in the campaign to get your shit together and join the fight. All is not lost, there are plenty of concessions to be gained. The more of us involved, the stronger we will be.

If you think the attacks on public education don't affect you, think again. Think of a future filled with debts, debts and more debts. Not to mention mass ignorance and unemployment. One of the most basic needs of any society is education. That education must be equitable and controlled by its participants. Why is it that the government can afford to waste billions of dollars on arms research, and the flotation of all manner of illicit corporations, but argues that it can't scrape up the money to fund education? Is this policy-making representative of the needs of the people? We think not. Stand up and be counted!!

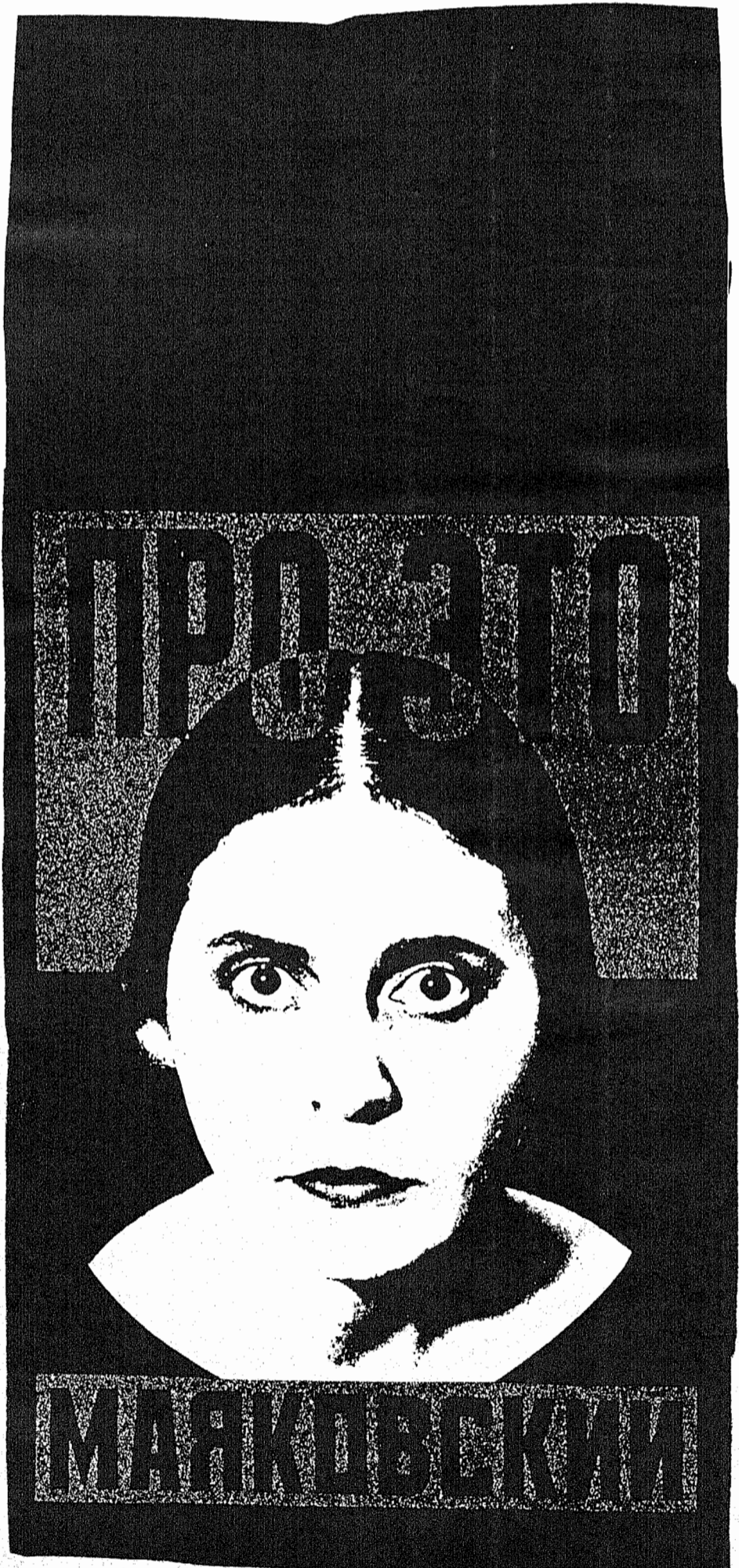
Join your campus Education Action Group now!! If you have any ideas or informative articles you would like to submit to the National Education Newsletter, please feel free to contact;
Steve Boucher
Monash University
c/- Lot's Wife
Union Building, Wellington Rd.,
CLAYTON VICTORIA.

Adelaide Uni students, keep your eyes glued to On Dit for notice of the next A.U. Autonomous Education Action Group meeting.

Sarah Hopkins and Natalie Meyer report on the recent conference on activism in education and the role it plays in shaping future campaign directions.

activism

in education



GETTING Spirits IN SYDNEY

A Spirits Appreciation Society Guide to Sydney and Spirits.

Oh God no, here we go again. Sydney began to loom its ugly head as we entered its low, tiled roofed outskirts. Like some all enveloping monster it sweeps us, swallows us, making us part of its sordid workings. Don't, no matter what you do, be fooled by those too sweet commercials where a tall, shapely girl (why should I add to her infamy by using her name) tells you that some cities have all the luck. We weren't feeling lucky.

The drive over from Adelaide had seen to that. The night drive had been full of horribly close calls and we had been pulled over twice for speeding and other sundry traffic infringements. Country cops seem to lack humour when confronted with an obviously unroadworthy Valiant Safari crammed full of demented students and empty beer bottles.

Why had we come back to this place? I think it had something to do with animal greed and a blunt-witted notion of what was right. Still, a misguided liquor merchant had given us \$670 to go to Sydney and sample some of the local spirits. Who were we to say no? I guess some of the less adventurous students on Campus may find this notion somewhat distressing, but let me reassure you, we were taking this very seriously. I can remember looking around that morning at my companions' faces. They had assumed that look of blind stupidity and utter doggish loyalty that I thought only Ollie North during Irangate was capable of. We were on our way to do something good and worthwhile.

In Sydney we were to meet with a friend of ours (or in retrospect should I say acquaintance?). He knows this place. Its high spots and its low spots. Mostly he knows the low spots, the sort of places where you're considered to be a yuppie if you are wearing a shirt with long sleeves. It was one of these low places where we were staying. Darlinghurst, a repository of some truly nauseating contrasts, where drunkards and other sundry drug users wallow in the gutter next to their neighbour's BMW 735i executive saloon. And why not? Their addiction most probably helped pay for the fucking thing.

For a supposedly ordered and chic metropolis, Sydney gives a very good impression of a city honestly out of control.

For our first night we decided to sample some of the different Scotches Sydney had to offer. Tasting a good Scotch is always a blood-stirring task, especially a pure malt which comes from just one distillery. The so-subtle differences in taste can be due to the wood of the cask, length of maturation, method of malting the barley, the shape of the still and so on... The Clock Hotel seemed an ideal place to begin with. It had the perfect combination of Scotch,

loud music and pool tables. One of the first Scotches we tried was an 8 year old pure malt distilled by M.J. Dowdeswell & Co. named 'Sheep Dip'. According to its label *'this whisky is much enjoyed by the villagers of Oldbury on Severn'*. Well that's good and we enjoyed it too with its smooth, peaty taste (gained from the peat fire used to dry the malt) and its warm finish.

Things were starting to warm up in the bar as well; already there had been a particularly vicious fight. One of the contenders was helped from the bar with blood gushing from a nasty gash to his forehead. The mood of the occupants of the bar moved up a pitch with this entertainment, and we turned our attention back to the task at hand.

Our next drink was a product of Glenturret distillery located in Perthshire. Their 12 year old 'Highland Malt', which won the Gold Seal award for the best whisky at the International Wine and Spirits Meeting in 1974 was a taste to behold. Its oak cask maturation had imbued it with a mellowness that could only be compared to drinking velvet. The next Scotch, I think, was an 'Old Pultney 8 year old Pure Highland Malt' made by James and George Stodard distilleries. Despite a change from coal to oil fired heating, Old Pultney retains its tangy, earthy flavour. It's no wonder it has been christened *'the manzanilla of the North'* because of its resemblance to a dry manzanilla sherry. It was certainly a very smooth drop.

Unfortunately, my notes of our activities became somewhat vague after this. That's the problem with endeavours such as these. True field research. For the same reason, have never been able to understand how dictionaries have been able to define drunkenness. For surely, by the time you have enough to be in that state, the last thing you are interested in is some bullshit introspection exercise. From my notes, fading scrawl on scraps of paper, I gather we must have tasted at least 15 to 20 other types of Scotch ranging from 'Black Rooster' (Peter J Russell & Co.) to a 'Bowmore 12 year old Islay Malt' (Morrison's Bowmore Distillery). The state of our clothes also suggests that we were involved in some of the sundry skirmishes that night. Still, we were saving ourselves for the next night.

Saturday night began to shape up in a truly fearful way. It was the night of the 'Gay Mardi Gras'. An annual event in Sydney where men clad in anything from leather pants to a tutu strut up Oxford Street to the thump of distorted music. A very bad place to be if you anticipate not being in full charge of all of your faculties. And gin, we considered was the perfect medicine for this.

This decision was not made lightly, but on the advice of another great drinker - T.S. Eliot. When asked where he got his

inspiration, he replied, "Gin and drugs, dear lady, gin and drugs". And that seemed good enough for us. After buying a number of bottles from a good supplier of gin we positioned ourselves in front of the Oxford Hotel and began on a bottle of 'Bols' gin.

Being the most experienced gin, we expected something better. Despite its ceramic bottle, it was oily and tasteless and could better be named 'Victory Gin' and sold at showings of 1984. Scratch and drink so to speak.

Our next bottle was my favourite, 'Beefeater'. It is a joy to drink with its strong taste of juniper supported by the milder flavours of coriander, cassia bark and orris root. The flavours combined with the alcohol give it a sort of 'cool-warmth'. After two bottles, the show in front of us became more interesting. It appeared that the theme this year, as in previous years as AIDS. Not surprisingly, Fred Nile also featured heavily. The gays seem to resent Nile's twisted dream that AIDS is the broom of God designed to sweep the poofta scum from the sidewalk into the gutter. Fair enough too. Nile is just one of the many aging power mongers determined to hurt and destroy as much as possible before being reunited with their God.

Following the parade we headed for the Cross. Our friends told us of a club there that ought not to be missed. That filthy scum, I should have known better. The 'Bottoms Up Club' must be an all time low, even for him. I couldn't understand why he had chosen to stand at a particularly crowded end of the bar. He looked at me with the sort of sick grin I had always associated with child molesters.

Then I realised. Standing next to him

were a group of huge Maori transvestites hunkered down drinking beer. The most disturbing part of this were the small, balding Germans at their sides. Their puny arms couldn't even reach around the partners' waists. All of them watched the boys clad in G-strings dance along the top of the bar.

This was my friend's idea of a good time and not even the cheap and tasteless Vickers and Gilbey's gin could help to save us from this place. We'd had enough and staggered back along Darlinghurst Road to our lodgings.

We managed to make a list of the gins we had consumed that night together with a few short notes. They are listed in order of preference.

- 1) Beefeater. A bargain price and best taste. Impeccable taste.
- 2) Tanqueray. More expensive but worth it. Good taste.
- 3) Bombay. Medium price with good flavour. Good taste.
- 4) Gordons. Readily available and OK. Debatable taste.
- 5) Gilbeys. Cheap but drinkable. Getting desperate.
- 6) Bols. Expensive and horrible. Showing poor taste.
- 7) Vickers. Real down and out stuff. Really desperate.

That is as much as I can remember of Sydney or as much as I care to remember. When I look back at that depraved weekend from the safety of Adelaide I'm not sure whether to feel proud or get sick.

Still there are a hell of a lot sicker things going on and we had just brushed the surface. And if Big Jim Swaggart wasn't going to 'white wash his sin', then neither were we.



The first two races of 1989 were almost guaranteed to be the most fascinating opening races of the World Drivers Championship for many years. Finally there was a good chance of some teams testing the might of the McLaren Hondas.

BRAZIL
Certainly the Brazilian Grand Prix at Circuit Nelson Piquet on March 26 proved that McLaren had other cars beside their own to worry about. Throughout practice and qualifying, the Marlboro vehicles were threatened by the two Williams-Renaults and the two Ferraris.

Pole position specialist from the turbo days, Ayrton Senna, did nothing to ruin that reputation in this new era of normally aspirated cars. He had to work hard, however, to keep out Patrese (Williams), Berger (Ferrari), Boutsen (Williams), and Mansell (Ferrari). Prost himself could only manage 5th on the grid but for a driver of his skill, this only represented a minor problem.

The start was good; even very good. The Ferraris and McLarens showed how even they are, with Berger and Senna arriving at the first corner together. Berger's dash between Senna and Patrese was short-lived, however, as he collided with Senna, firing their mutual retirement. Senna's main complaint was a lack of road space, meaning it was Berger or bust - it was Berger *and* bust.

Meanwhile, Patrese led around the first lap, with Boutsen, Mansell, Prost, and Capelli in hot pursuit. Mansell was, however, eager to display his prowess in the new Ferrari 640, with its electromagnetic gearbox which does not require a clutch. From third to second on lap four, he finally took the lead on lap sixteen, Boutsen having retired on lap

five, Prost third. From then on Mansell never looked like losing, despite tyre charges on laps twenty one and forty four. After each stop it was simply a matter of three or four laps before he recovered the lead from Prost each time. For once the McLaren just could not keep pace with the opposition.

Patrese maintained his good showing for the Williams-Renault by running consistently in third place, despite pit stops and spins on laps thirty and forty five respectively. On lap fifty one he finally retired with what most likely broken transmission or engine.

With the retirement of the major drivers, the young, rising, and future stars of F1 were allowed to fill up the spaces, with Mauricio Gugelmin taking third place in his March-Judd, Johnny Herbert finishing fourth in his Benetton-Ford (his first GP). Derek Warwick, an experienced campaigner, took fifth in his Arrows-Ford, sixth place being taken by Nannini in his Benetton.

ITALY
The delight for Ferrari turned into despair at the San Marino Grand Prix at Circuit Enzo and Dino Ferrari. Yet in a way the result was predictable - McLaren surges once again to the forefront.

Most of the drama lay with the Ferraris of Berger and Mansell - Berger because of his horrifying 260 mph introduction to a wall on lap five, and Mansell because he failed to again upstage the McLaren-Hondas.

Senna once again led away from the start, Prost in hot pursuit with Mansell, Berger, and Boutsen behind him. This was until lap five, when Berger's crash with the wall and subsequent fire stopped the fire for forty five minutes. The strength of the chassis is testimony to

the new rules which were introduced two years ago - Berger suffered a broken rib, burnt hands, and bruising. It could have been a great deal worse.

The restart saw Prost briefly leading, but Senna hit the front and stayed there. Once again the McLaren-Honda steam train was on its way, and there was nothing Mansell, Boutsen, Nannini, or Warwick could do about it. Mansell blew his engine on lap twenty four, and third place-getter Nannini was lapped, indicating the domination of the McLarens. Senna's win was secured when Prost spun on the 46th lap, helping Senna to a forty second lead.

At the finish it was the survivors - Nannini (Benetton-Ford) finished third, ahead of Boutsen (Williams-Renault) who was later disqualified for changing tyres between Berger's accident and the restart. This left Warwick fourth, Palmer (Tyrrell-Ford) fifth, and Gabrielle Tarquini (AGS-Ford) sixth.

Once again McLaren rules. Was the Ferrari win in Brazil purely luck? I do not believe so. Remember, Italy is a much faster track than Brazil. It seems likely that everyone will need to match the McLaren-Hondas, but they are not invincible.



GRAND PRIX 89

Lauran Huefner reviews the first two Grand Prix races of 1989.

World Championship Standings:

1 Prost,	12 pts
2 Mansell,	9 pts
3 Senna,	9 pts
4 Warwick,	5 pts
5 Gugelmin,	4 pts
Nannini,	4 pts

"On Dit" proudly declares it is a Murdoch free newspaper, a considerable feat considering the monopolisation of the press in our country today. Yet this paper is characterised by a conservatism unlike the more radical and controversial student weeklies of the past.

The growing conservative character of newspapers of the western world is a feature of today's society and one that has allowed media moguls like Murdoch and the young Fairfaxes of the world to stifle effectively the media voice.

John Pilger, in "The Independent", recently wrote an article about the submissive nature of the press with Murdoch involvement. He outlined the various techniques employed by management in order to influence the content of newspapers and television, ranging from direct editorial control to the taming of the current crop of journalists.

Journalists, not only in our country but all over the world, are steeped in traditions and are the subject of many myths and stereotypes. When we imagine a typical journalist, the image of the nail-biting, chain-smoking, rough-edged, usually male journo comes to mind. Journalists are plagued by a tradition which imbues them with a notion of self-sacrifice; that is they will do anything to get their story done, regardless of the hardship and the effort. This has produced a breed of contemporary journalists who believe that they have a 'duty' to write and many of whom are ignorant of their financial, legal and industrial rights. Magnates like Murdoch have successfully capitalised on this eager nature, depriving many journalists of their rights and any privileges. The newspaper market has turned into a farm where journalists work in cramped conditions, (usually in one room), producing stories in a battery fashion.

The conservative tones of our media have set a precedent, so few journo's are allowed to strive to investigate or to express highly controversial opinions, therefore the Murdoch Empire has not had much to contend with. Journalists have been

successfully tamed. They have learnt it is not worth bucking the system as there's nowhere else to go.

Adelaide is now feeling the pinch. Its two daily papers, "The News" and "The Advertiser", now share the same building which begs the question as to how this allows for diversification of news stories and opinions.

Stories are beginning to leak out from behind the papers' hallowed walls as to how our dailies are being run and what techniques the editors employ to ensure submission of their journalists. Reports of harassment, sexual and verbal, as well as violence and abuse have come to the attention of the Australian Journalists' Association and newspapers interstate.

What room is there for public reaction and anger when the channels of communication are effectively choked and controlled by Murdoch and his editors? Most people are aware of the difficulties of getting letters published in a newspaper, especially when they are so selectively chosen and have to allow for editorial interference.

Last week's "Adelaide Review" ran a story commenting on the remarkable similarity between "The Advertiser's" editorials and the contents of a recently published book in the English conservative weekly, "The Spectator". This has dire implications for the journalists and the editor involved.

Last Friday's "News" carried the headline "Hearing told of 'threat by editor'". This refers to a case currently before the Industrial Commission of Advertiser journalist, Shirley Stott Despoja, and her representatives, the Australian Journalists' Association, pursuing a pay claim. Since Stott Despoja returned from extended sick leave "The Advertiser" has refused to allow her to return to a five-day week, despite medical evidence from her doctor and the "Tiser's" doctor stating she is fully fit to return to work.

Stott Despoja felt forced to take sick leave and filed a Work Cover claim after an alleged incident in which the editor, Piers

Akerman, threatened her with violence, the result of an argument involving the placement of her column, "Saturday Serve". It is also alleged Akerman threatened Stott Despoja's employment, when she claimed she had the right to discontinue the column and he responded that she need not write anything further for "The Advertiser".

A heartening show of support was displayed by the media contingent who, surprisingly, remained at the hearing for most of the day. This seems to be indicative of the growing dissatisfaction amongst the media towards the Murdoch regime and monopolisation of the media in general as well as a demand for safe and healthy working conditions for all journalists.

Shirley has received a strong show of public support in the form of letters and cards. Similarly the paper has received numerous letters and phonecalls regarding the disappearance of the column and many people have been told that Shirley is ill, which is clearly not the case, and that her column will not be resumed. So long Villa Sourso!

As to whether or not Shirley Stott Despoja will be returning to work on a full time basis will depend upon the second hearing before the Industrial Commission on Wednesday, May 10th. The outcome of the Work Cover claim will not be known until June.

A former managing-editor of the "Tiser", Don MacFarling, once said the paper aspired to be the Guardian of the South. If ever a paper, in its monopoly situation, had the chance to become a great paper in Australian provincial society, it is "The Advertiser".

The demise of many senior staff members of the paper since last year and the low morale of Advertiser staff has had an effect on the standard of the paper.

Natasha Stott Despoja

A
case
against
media
monopolisation

seamonstering

The Seamonsters hail from Sydney. The band were prominent in the independent music scene a few years back, taking several adventures into vinyl, the most notable of these being the release of the popular single "Black Rum" in 1985.

Little had been heard of them since.

That all changed with the release of the new album "Fuzz Dice Cult", out on Mighty Boy Records.

I spoke to vocalist/guitarist Billy Gruner, and first asked him what had become of the band during this extended absence from the public arena.

In actuality we did do a lot of other stuff, none of which got the kind of attention that "Black Rum" did. The reason that song got picked up was because it was such a ridiculous song. We actually did a single after that called "City of Funk" which was a lot more sort of "dance-music culture" for the time.

It didn't get picked up at all by radio though, which was a shame, 'cause I thought it was a better song. We did an LP after that which did OK, and we did a compilation track with the "Cooking with George" set in Sydney, and on it goes. We did lots of different things, but we stopped touring around because I got very sick of it...

We were all working pretty hard, but at the time the Australian market really wasn't quite ready for what we were doing. We were going broke continuously, and it's very difficult to do that for a sustained period of time. So, eventually I folded the band, and I just hung around in Sydney, playing in a band called Gangland.

That was with friends of mine, all of whom were in similar situations and really just wanted to play music again and have fun. So we did. But I got sick of that, we've done a new record, and here we go again.

I then asked whether the Seamonsters had undergone a line-up change.

There's never been any such thing as an original line-up for the band. I've always been very much a kind of a loner in that regard. I just get whoever I can find who's free.

So the band is Billy's Baby with a floating personnel?

It's not as egocentric as it seems. I enjoy writing songs and I just tend to be the focus of those sorts of things 'cause I do write all the songs, so I just take charge and off I go.

So why the change in style from the minimalist funk of "Black Rum" to the more guitar-orientated sound of the new album?

The main reason was that I became very tired of all that style that we used to do and I wanted to try out different things. I was always a guitarist so I decided to do a set of recordings that were set around guitar playing. It just broke me away completely from the dance scene.

In fact, I don't like the way that scene has ended up. It's all rather retarded and pathetic now, and I don't really want to be associated with it anymore...I just became very tired of the sort of cliché people put me into after one single.

I don't think people have any comprehension of what that's like - to have done one song and then to have to spend the rest of your life trying to play like that one song. It's ridiculous, it's absurdist, and yet that's how people see things.

I, in fact, have quite a considerable amount of taste in different areas of music like surf guitar, local beat music, grunge rock - whatever you want to call it. There's all these different styles and I think they're all great.

As a guitarist I wanted to do an LP that showed other people that, oh well, yeah, he can play different things. I was also very concerned about lyrics. To me, the album is the lyrics. If you listen to the lyrics, there's a lot of work that went into the concepts and ideas behind them. They're uncommercial, there's not that many choruses and so on. I wanted to do a lyrical record, and that's where it comes off.

On this note, I commented upon the recurring references in the lyrics of "Fuzz Dice Cult" to members of the late 1960s New York underground art movement. Was this scene a major influence for Billy?

Well, it has been because they were the people that inspired me the most when I

first started. I especially loved the Doors, the Velvet Underground - my favourite record of all time is VU, which was that re-release record, and I always really loved Edie Sedgwick and the Andy Warhol period because of their artistic viability at a time when nobody else seemed too...they were shot to pieces basically by people who thought they were right and then years later discovered that they were completely wrong. The ideas of that period are very much the archetypes of contemporary ideas I think.

So the album is then in a sense a homage to these heroes?

Very much so. In fact, there's little things that people wouldn't notice, but the opening chords of the first song "Serena" are actually an out-take from us playing live at Selines one night where we did about a 35 minute version of Foggy Notion.

Also the closing track is Tom Verlaine's "When I See The Glory" and that's live at the Palace Hotel one night...There's lots of continuous references back to that period and I just wanted to show people that I had different tastes in music.

Are the Seamonsters concentrating these days upon live performances?

Well, recent developments have been really good. I've actually got a permanent band now. We've decided to get it together properly, and we've got a contract with Mighty Boy to do another two LPs, so we've been gigging around on two different levels.

We've got a full electric band - actually we played the other night with These Immortal Souls at the Kardomah, and earlier the same night we had played at the Hopetoun as an acoustic act with just myself and the guitarist. So we're doing a lot of work and we've been writing all the new material for a forthcoming third LP.

this sort of marks a whole new period coming up because it will actually be a band that does the recordings and the touring and

everything. It will be a first for me.

I asked how the live music scene was faring generally in Sydney these days.

Dreadfully. It's just that club culture has almost completely destroyed live music... You can't expand your audience anymore. Just about every young person's not interested.

Is this in any way attributable to the house/acid house dance phenomenon?

Absolutely. There's less and less places to play. It's now extremely competitive, nasty and very depressing. Lots of bands won't play with each other. But it's always been like that. Factions don't like each other very much. But some live artists still do really well, and that's because they're great and their talent shows through.

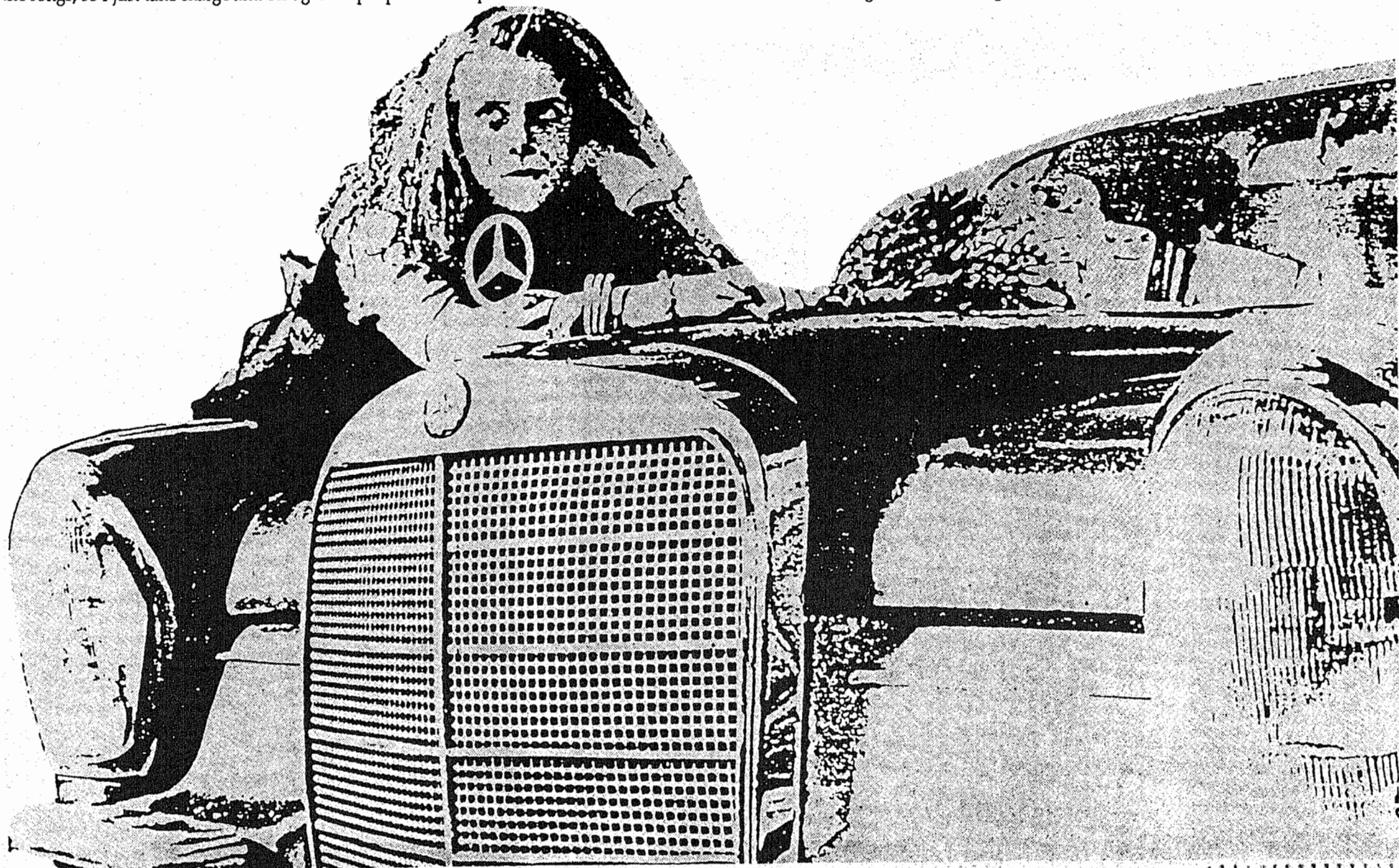
So, are there any plans afoot for the Seamonsters to grace Adelaide's fair shores?

Yeah, as long as we can make enough money to pay the bills. I almost had a nervous breakdown previously trying to do that. I was a bit naive at the time. I thought that if we stopped playing that would be the end of my career, so we plugged on and on with no money and it was just hideous.

So, I'm very concerned that that doesn't ever happen to me again. We'd love to come, don't get me wrong. It's just, like, the last time we went to Adelaide we ran out of petrol in between Melbourne and Adelaide and had to sit there for a day while somebody scrounged around to try and find some. Stuff like that gets really heavy. It's not worth it.

People don't come to the shows and you can't help but think to yourself, why am I bothering? But that's all negative talk, I don't really feel that way. I feel very excited about it all, but I just don't want to put myself into financial straits again. So if the record does well and people will come and see us, sure.

Lindy Brinkworth



Hello, Astronauts!

The interest in food over the past two or three decades has increased well beyond the simple satiation of appetite. To people like myself, and maybe you, it has become an all-consuming passion, shadowing even the greatest interest in a hobby or past-time. The desire to reach new heights and sensations has itself fuelled the transformation of culinary disciplines to an artistic form with almost cult-like qualities, and religious fervor.

Nouvelle Cuisine has now dominated the gastronomical world, captured many devotees and is a direct product of centuries of epicurian endeavour. It can be defined in terms of an art, a science and even a philosophy, and in due course, I shall certainly try to help you understand these definitions, via this column.

Nouvelle Cuisine, put as simply as possible, is a back-lash against old, conventional methods of cooking (with its flour-based sauces and its hours of roasting or stewing), combined with people's insatiable desire to explore and an emphasis on freshness, colour, presentation, interactions of taste and a healthy, balanced diet. Well, that's as simple as I can get!

The style was formally recognised in 1972 when American journalists had interviewed Paul Bocuse, then and now the most famous chef in the world (of course you've heard of him!), and reported that he had refined a new style of cuisine.

In October, 1973, this style was christened by the magazine "Gault-Millau" in an article entitled, 'Viva La Nouvelle Cuisine Francaise'. However, a French chap, of whom nothing is known apart from his name, Menon, had published a cookery book 230 years before, entitled 'La Nouvelle Cuisine' in 1742.

What's more amazing, is the contents of the book bear a striking resemblance to this new found form, including presentation, accounts on pasta and sauces, garnishes and techniques. But, apparently, he was cut short by the 1789 Revolution and did not receive recognition by the bourgeoisie and soon faded into obscurity.

To most people, NC means basil, cherry tomatoes, thin slivers of rare meat, kiwi-fruit, small serves, but mostly, going out to eat and paying too much. This should not be the case and what Uncle Shaun is here to do, is re-educate you.

Eating NC is not displaying one's income. It is by following certain guide-lines and principles that NC wins out with all people, or should in theory. Here, gastronomy takes on a vaguely scientific guise.

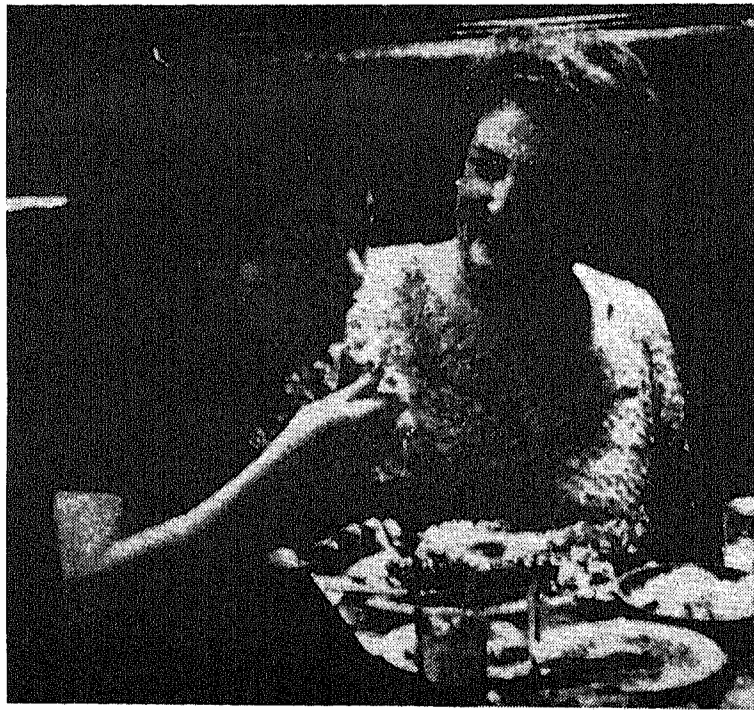
1. Keep things simple. Remember, you're a

DISCOVERING NOUVELLE CUISINE

Shaun Minahan continues his efforts to convert readers to tastier and more refined eating habits.

cook, not a computer scientist (they live on a diet of cheese rolls and milkshakes, and think the bistro is the place to be seen. Except no-one notices them). If you try to be fancy, the end result is inversely proportional to the degree of complication of the method, i.e. more fuss, more mess.

3. Avoid rich sauces. Reduce by cooking and thicken with cream or butter. Never use flour, you only get gravy if you eat in a pub. And remember, if you have prepared a dish for its visual appeal, don't pour the sauce all over, NC sauces go around the food. An island floating in a sea.



2. Shop only at the market:
- there's more variety
 - it's cheaper
 - it's fresher
 - it's fun
 - the pub opens at 9 am.

4. Blend the old with the new. A food processor is one of your most valuable assets, but don't forget, you can finely chop garlic by smashing it first with the flat of the knife. For the best effect, do this when the cat or your grandpa is asleep. No-one will

hassle you, with a knife in your hand.

5. Stay healthy. Cut down on sugar, salt and fats. Never use margarine, artificial food stuffs and artificially preserved food. Don't fry if at all possible and try to incorporate the 5 main food types in every dish. Man cannot live by foie gras alone.

6. Explore (remember the pandas!). Constantly try new recipes, methods, ingredients, foreign cuisines, etc, etc. Don't be caught in the trap that mice find themselves in and limit your culinary intake to cheese or something. Don't be scared, try as many new things as possible. Go ahead and attempt a soufflé or try some raw fish or coriander leaves, make your own pasta or make your own stock.

Of course, you can draw your own lines. For example, if you don't like offal, don't use it. But try something different each week, and get ideas whilst you shop around the market, but don't bother asking the stall-holders for recipes; they just sell the stuff.

7. Look to foreign cuisine for ideas. The best to my mind are Italian Middle-Eastern and Chinese/South-East Asian. DON'T be narrow-minded and refer to it as "wog-food". Remember, Australia would never have been discovered and colonized if our forefathers weren't adventurous.

An important thing to remember when testing something for the first time is not to hold back. Your palate should be tolerant, not purist. That's only for Wineys, not Foodies.

Take the normal sized amount of food into your mouth as you would with familiar dishes. Chew it long and slow (or swirl it around if it is soup) for a few seconds then swallow. If you don't like it, give the rest to your dog or leave it on the neighbours' doorstep, but at least try it.

But do you think you have a more refined palate? Try this simple test:

1. Go to the mirror. Open your mouth and stick your tongue out. Isn't it a slob? Thank goodness this sort of delight is usually hidden from sight in the privacy of your mouth.

2. Now curl it up and look at the underside. Yuk! This bit looks like something from a science-fiction horror film; all blue and purple veins, poised in your mouth like a mutant alien, ready to jump onto someone's face.

3. Put it back before you're ill.

This simple demonstration should bring you back to reality.

Good food is what you THINK it is.

I leave you with this thought: Good cooks make the best foodies.

Last time we were looking at some of the basic considerations of the evaluation and appreciation of wines. While an individual can quickly decide for themselves what they like and what they don't like, the next step is to communicate why they have made that decision, or more particularly what interpretations of wine aroma and flavour they have made.

Some newcomers may feel confronted by a confusing array of descriptive labels, but most descriptions of wine are made by comparison to commonly encountered characteristics of something else. For example, in the appearance of a white wine, the word straw is often used, meaning a yellow colour with perhaps green tints, and pale-mid-deep refers to colour intensity.

Fruit and vegetable flavour are often likened to aromas of wine. Distinctive Sauvignon Blanc or Fumé style dry white wine is often described as 'herbaceous', 'grassy' and



'asparagus'. If you happen to get your lips around such a wine, it will obviously not taste like sweet grapes that have been fermented but have a distinct vegetative taste which the above terms refer to. Opposite to this character is 'flowery' or aromatic which is the opposite of grassy, referring to the floral aromas of grapes like traminers, muscats, frontignac.

Volatile acids (V.A.) is due to the presence of acetic acid and ethyl acetate, reminiscent of a touch of vinegar. In bottle aged wines, it is often those types of aromas found upon first opening the bottle and which dissipate with breathing. V.A. is also found with more persistence in sticky, sweet saturnes or botrytis affected white wines.

Any questions or specific requests about wine information will be gratefully received C/- The Editors, On Dit, University of Adelaide.

Benjamin Vagnarelli

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Rob Brice, Sec/Manager, The Union Office, (1st Floor Lady Symon Building) with contact phone number and address.

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ONCE MORE INTO THE BLEACH
Debbie Harry / Blondie Festival

I tried to review this double album of 12" remixes a week ago, but made a great fatal error - I dug out the old Blondie albums and listened to them before checking out the new versions. One week later I'm back to square one, attempting to take the music on its own face value, which is a virtually impossible task if one is even vaguely familiar with the Blondie of old.

The principle used for remixing the old Blondie classics has been none too subtle - basically all of the original instrumentation has been removed and replaced by a truckload of drum machines and synthesizers. Many of the best bits of songs (especially the choruses) have disappeared totally, leaving long pieces of music full of repeated verses, fluffy effects, and wearisome drum fills.

The sound may be bland (deliberately) to cash in on current mainstream tastes, but it is still refreshing when compared to much of today's commercial pop.

The worst track on the double album (and indeed the most disappointing) is the new version of 'The Tide Is High', remixed by Coldcut (of Yazz - 'Only Way Is Up' fame) which is just downright booooring and has all the impact of a silent fart - i.e. it hangs around until it eventually drives you out of the room. 'Rapture' is (arguably) improved by its heavy-handed treatment and would probably chart well if released in this form.

Sides 3 and 4 contain mainly unviolated versions of Debbie Harry solo efforts, including some from the failed never-heard-of album, 'Koo-Koo', and these are the best tracks (probably due to the lack of interference with them).

Here we find the 1986 hit 'French Kissin'...' in its original 12" form, as well as 'Feel The Spin', an exceptional dance track which received a huge reception in the clubs, but was basically snubbed by the Australian electronic media. Oddly, a French version of 'Sunday Girl' is included as the final track - this is an original Blondie version from 1979 and (although sounding dated) tends to leave one with the desire to dig out the old Blondie albums once more and listen to how the band used to sound.

Overall, much of the original feel of the Blondie tracks has been lost, but the Debbie Harry solo efforts shine.

Definitely not recommended for old Blondie fans who would probably end up melting the two discs over the stove and turning them into salad bowls. One can, however, expect to be hearing lots'n'lots of strange Blondie remixes next time they visit a nightclub.

And by the way - what is all this rubbish about Wendy James (Transvision Vamp) having a better voice than Debbie Harry?

Kenny Evans

MYSTERY GIRL
Roy Orbison Virgin

There's only one Roy Orbison and this is the last Roy Orbison album. Before we're flooded with 'special' collections and 'just found previously unreleased' material, this is the album Roy intended should stand as a re-establishment of his career.

With help from Jeff Lynn, Tom Petty, The Edge, Bono, Elvis Costello, T-Bone Burnett, etc. 'Mystery Girl' was written, arranged and recorded. Yet this is no 'Travelling Wilbury's' type collaboration - this is an album of the 'Big O'. Roy's talent was to be shown in the most sympathetic light; surrounded by friends, the album is sparse in its instrumentation, rich in lyrical content (generally) and wow! that voice!

That voice is probably one of the most recognisable in rock and it's lost nothing since those first recordings back in 1956. The emotion that can be generated from even the most mundane of songs is staggering. So the combination of good songs and that voice is nigh unbeatable.

This album is not all sheer brilliance; it has its problems and one of them is Jeff Lynn. He has a spectacular talent for turning out weak, dribbling pap, and sterile, clean pop songs. So the combination of Orbison's voice and drivel such as 'California Blue' and 'A Love So Beautiful' is bizarre. Yet the other song of his on the album, 'You Got It' is a hit! Strange?

Soooo, what've we got? Probably not the best work of Orbison, but it's all we've got (as the saying goes).

A strong, thoroughly contemporary album by one of rock's real superstars.

NO SLEEP AT ALL
Motorhead Festival

Here's one you're never gonna see on the Top Video Shows. Motorhead don't make compromises - and don't slow down. This latest LP was recorded live at the 'Giants of Rock' Festival in Finland last year. One concert, kicking off with 'Dr Rock' and finishing with mega-feedback in 'Overkill'.

In between, just what you'd expect through 'Ace of Spades', 'Built for Speed', 'Just Coz You Got The Power' - Lemmy's voice still sounds like shit, guitars are still vicious and numbing, drums sound like they're reinforced with ferro concrete.

Changes in band membership over the years haven't changed the basic sound of this band, their motto spells it out: 'Everything Louder Than Everything Else'.

They know what they're doing, Motorhead fans are going to need this album and the rest of us can all get fucked.

Initial copus contain a bonus 'New Metal Sampler' LP of bands such as Fastway, Girlschool, Tank, Living Death, etc.

Alex Wheaton

KARADINDA
Touré Kunda Celluloid

Touré Kunda have been developing and honing their style of music for many years, infusing elements of traditional Central North and West African musics, high-life and reggae with western pop and soul to produce a sound which, while not wholly unique, has always had healthy doses of originality and verve.

Their music can be raw and earthy at times, slick and modern at others; the compositions varying from simple and sparse to very complex pieces combining a variety of rhythms and melodies.

'Karadindi' amply covers the range of their potential from the high-tech, multi layered dance music of 'Okunaya', 'Nagaana' and 'Nanso' to the acoustic rhythms of 'Mama diyo'. There are moments of funk, as on 'Toubab Bi' and the group even successfully blends the bedvin vocals of Rai music in its hypnotic fantasy 'Wet'.

Yet one of the finest features of Touré Kunda's music is its vocals. The five vocalists are continually swapping between the lead and chorus for many unusual and scintillating effects. They are an experience to listen to.

'Karadindi' is by no means the group's finest work but serves as an introduction to their style (as a guide, it is similar to that of Salif Keita from his brilliant album 'Soro' of last year). Well worth the import price.

Matt Gibson

FUZZ DICE CULT
The Seamonsters Mighty Boy

For those of us who remember the Seamonsters from the days of 'Black Rum', this new album comes as quite a surprise. Long absent from the spotlight, the band is back with a new line-up and a new musical style to boot.

This is not to say, however, that there is anything especially unique about the songs on this record. Rather, the general style is one prominent among many contemporary Australian independent rock bands.

The style to which I refer is one of uptempo rock/pop with much use of melodic guitar harmonies. A much-ried formula to be sure, but nevertheless considerable guitar-playing skill is displayed here, at times saving the songs from mediocrity.

Side One is the rock side, where there is a definitive beach/surf sound evident, conjuring up thoughts of music predecessors such as the Riptides and Surfside 6. At times I was even reminded of the Screaming Believers, minus their rougher edge.

There is a substantial list of guest musicians who appear, contributing, among other things, piano and saxophone, which complemented the music quite nicely.

If anything, the album suffers from a lack of consistency, some songs being markedly more listenable than others - 'Serena', 'Giants Steps' and 'Maverick' for example.

Still, this is a nice, honest, unpretentious album, and one could subject one's ears to much worse.

Lindy Brinkworth

STRANGE THINGS IN THE CORNER
Blue Ruin Polygram

Blue Ruin are a Melbourne band who emphasise that kind of gritty but laid-back feel of bands more used to playing in seedy bars than ten thousand seat stadiums.

Accordingly, the music is predominately guitar based, with strong riffs dominating the music, and plodding bass lines in support. The lyrics such as those in 'In the Mood' reflect the violence of the atmosphere such bands play in; 'I'm in the mood for a fight'. 'The Cure' reflects a more mellow side to the band.

However, after a while the songs do get slightly nondescript in their similarity. But to describe this record as bad is to not do it justice.

If your taste in music leans toward listening to rock and roll with a tinge of blues in dingy, smoke-filled pubs then Blue Ruin's album is for you, and in this sense it is highly competent.

'Strange Things in the Corner' is released through RooArt on the Polygram label and if your music tastes are described above then this album must be recommended.

Michael Ford

TENSE NERVOUS HEADACHE
Boy George Virgin

There were times when Boy George seemed to be nothing more than a passing fad. OK, Culture Club may have produced some good albums but George always appeared to be tinkering on the edge of collapse, a mascara-ed bubble, ready to burst. Pop culture fame is nearly always parabolic.

'Tense Nervous Headache' sees George returning to more traditional sounds, such as soul, reggae, and jazz. But as well as recalling these earlier styles, George maintains a very contemporary feel by producing an album which is musically littered with references to current quality pop groups such as Carmel, Scritti Politti, and Everything But The Girl. It's not that his various musical styles become direct copies of these groups; rather, there are instances or elements in many of the songs which recall their recent work.

For example, 'You Are My Heroin', with its Miles Davis-like trumpet floating through the middle, is very reminiscent of Scritti Politti's 'Oh Patti (Don't Feel Sorry For Loverboy)'. Similarly, the female reggae rap on 'Kippy' recalls Rankin Ann's rap on Scritti Politti's 'Flesh and Blood' (12 inch of 'Word Girl'), and much of the guitar is similar to Bon Watt's playing on Everything But The Girl's last album. Instrumentally, George is producing some very structured and articulate pop.

However, the real strength of the album lies in George's voice. No matter what anyone else says, Boy George can sing and can sing very well. His strong, rich voice glides and soars through all the songs, matching and complementing the various black vocalists he uses as support. One of the best songs on the album, 'Mama Never Knew', is a soul duet between George and an anonymous black female vocalist.

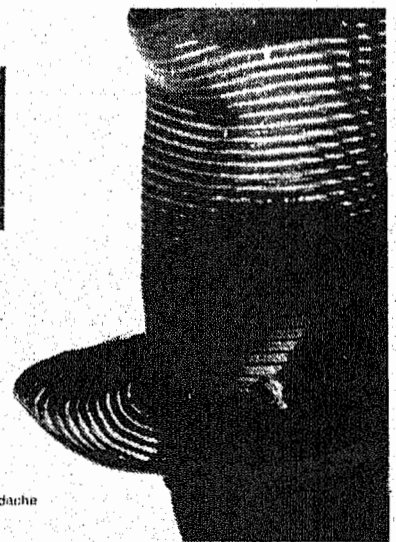
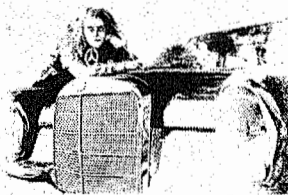
Couple all of these qualities with clear, resonant production, and you have an excellent album, an album which could almost convert the cynical.

Andrew Joyner



THE SEAMONSTERS

FUZZ DICE CULT



THE PARTING COMPANY

"The Parting Company" seems an incongruous name for a group of young, talented actresses and actors who have just begun to make an impact in Adelaide. The name, however, is indicative of the group's sense of the incongruous. The members are just as fond of word play and irony as they are of riotous comedy and even then this is not taking into account their serious dramatic bent.

David Mealor, Caroline Mealor, John Wells, Colleen Cross, Kate Rogers, Lauren Heufner, Leisel Underwood, and John Gill are aged between 18 and 20. The Adelaide amateur theatre scene badly needs some young talent and these people might fill the vacuum.

David Mealor said that The Parting Company had its beginnings in March last year when a group of friends with a common interest in drama decided to put their interest into action. Three of them entered the team "Wayne King" (?) in the South Australian Theatre Sports

competition and won the 1988 State Final.

Then as David explains, "We

John Wells chips in) for four nights and so we decided to put a show together - "Not Twelfth Night" -



Parting Company from Left- Colleen Cross, Lauren Heufner, Leisel Underwood, John Wells, Dave Mealor, Caroline Mealor. Missing- John Gill, Cate Rogers

wanted to put on a production of "Twelfth Night", but the whole thing collapsed. We had booked a hall ("the Athelstone Community Hall/Ampitheatre/Coliseum"

with comic skits."

This went down so well with their audience that another show, "I Was A Teenage Crouton" was delivered by The Parting Company

over two nights in September. All the show's material was original, written chiefly by David and John Wells. Their most recent show was staged in March this year and bore the interesting title, "Was Ya Ever Bit By A Dead Bee?" One of the most encouraging aspects of this show was the fact that most of the group's members had a hand in writing the material.

Caroline Mealor spoke about the influences on the acclaimed singing act of The Parting Company's women members; "We started out with a love of 60's music and decided to incorporate this in the show. It makes a good break from the usual fast comedy. We enjoy working out harmonies. When people see this part of the show, they think it's a bit out of place but that is also why it appeals."

The Parting Company members are versatile and that is why they are looking to expand their theatrical repertoire. They love comedy but also wish to move in the direction of serious

productions. John Wells pointed out that the group had been restricted by lack of choice in venue. While Athelstone Community Hall has served The Parting Company adequately, it is certainly not the closest of venues for an audience.

The group agrees that the most satisfying thing to date is the way in which they have done everything themselves. In other amateur groups there are directors, organisers etc in addition to the performers; "We do all the organising, writing of material and so forth, and that makes it especially fulfilling."

The Parting Company is becoming more ambitious - and why not? The members certainly have the potential to stage successful serious theatre. The forthcoming production is Samuel Beckett's "Waiting For Godot", and the members involved have worked on it for three and a half months.

And in approximately twelve months time, the postponed "Twelfth Night" will hopefully be staged under the direction of a former leading Drama Department lecturer.

If things go according to plan, it looks as if The Parting Company's name will become even more incongruous.

WAS YA EVER BIT BY A DEAD BEE?

Parting Company Athelstone Hall Season Closed

Who needs the new Batman movie when you can have the Parting Company's version? Who needs Diana Ross and the Supremes when you can have the Fabulous Blatant Rip-Offs?

Those of you who were foolish enough to ignore my encouragements to go and see this show in my review of the last Parting Company production, "I Was A Teenage Crouton", really missed out! So big raspberries to all of you!

Parting Company bombarded its audience with a myriad collection of sketches (all originals written by members of the Company), and so many of them deserve a mention that it is difficult to know where to begin.

The Fabulous Blatant Rip-Offs were back "after a three year break" with old favourites such as "Keep Me Hanging On", "You Can't Hurry Love", and "I Only Want To Be With You", and their melodious harmonising was truly "fabulous".

The Mafia Yellow Pages

explained how to get hold of hit men and counterfeit cash among other things. Batman proved to be an audience favourite. This time we saw the unfortunate demise of the dynamic duo as Robin's vicious alter-ego, "the Crow" joined with the evil doing Riddler, and then with Batman's unhappy death, as Robin assumed the former's primary crime-fighting role.

Caroline Mealor's impersonation of Jana Wendt interviewing Ernie and Bert in the Sesame Street skit was hilarious, as was David Mealor's attempt at Peter Goers with Screen Scenes. By the time the Lawn Ranger had careered across the stage crying "Hi ho Victa, away!", the audience was rolling in the aisles, LITERALLY!

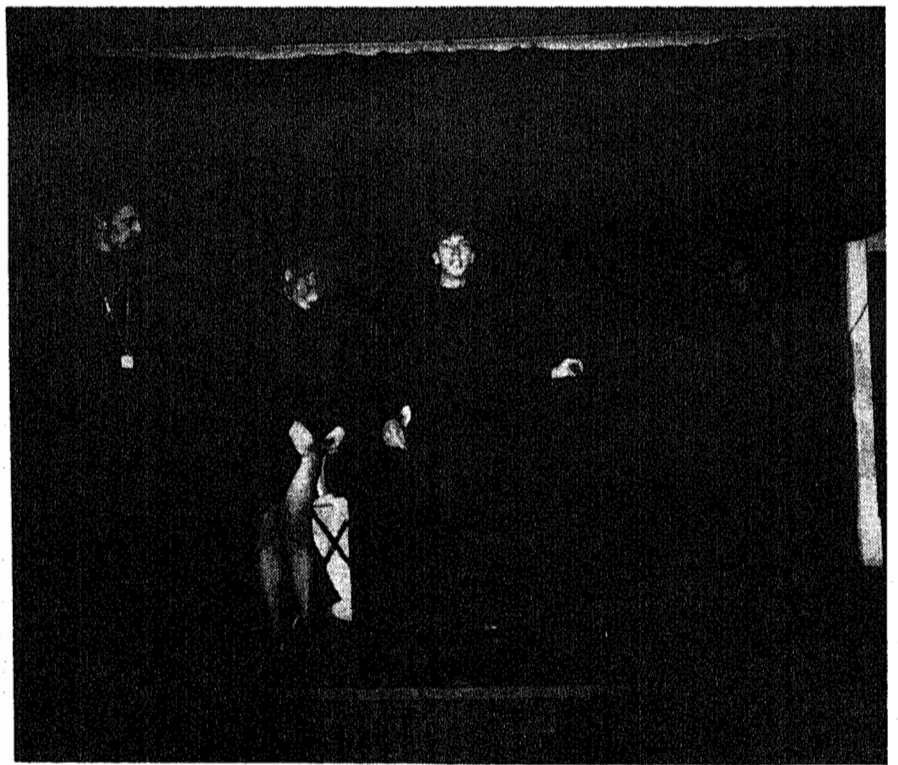
Schlong Shakespeare added to the unbridled hilarity as a bemused average ocker was confronted by the Macquarie's bastardised quotes from that famous quill pusher, such as, "Yon Cassius hath a lean and hungry schlong", and "Is this a schlong I

see before me?"

By the time the Parting Company got around to their version of the soapies with, "The Bald and the Brown", it would not have been surprising to find the audience rendered permanently laughless, but no, they held out right until the closing phrases of Mac Tonight to give the Parting Company the Rapturous applause they deserved.

Alex Champion

The next Parting Company production will be Samuel Beckett's, *Waiting for Godot*, and promises to be well worth seeing. It will be performed over three nights, the 26th, 28th and 29th March at 7.30 pm in the Athelstone Community Hall. Tickets are \$6/\$4. Phone 267 3640 for bookings.



THE IMPORTANCE OF BEING EARNEST

Salisbury Independent Theatre Company Levels Theatre Season Closed

Both amateur and professional theatre groups can make the fatal mistake of only tackling soggy, safe theatre. The Salisbury Theatre Company neatly avoided this trap with their production of Oscar Wilde's most elegant play, "The Importance of Being Earnest".

This daring choice left them, however, with one of the most intricate dialogues ever written and characters that are truly exacting even of the best actors. As a largely community based troupe, the Salisbury Theatre Company's acting pool seems not extensive or advanced enough to completely cover such an ambitious work. Nevertheless, there are more than a few flashes of brilliance.

The finest performance came from the male actors, with Stephen Weyland as Jack and Greg Hay as

Algernon: the one a convincing debonair to the other's playful foppishness. Their banter over the intricacies of Bumbrying and Jack's imaginary brother Ernest was most appealing.

Though Kelli Jones offered a strong Gwendolen, her counterpart Sarah McCoy as Cecily seemed at times somewhat unhappy in her role. Both looked wonderful, especially together, yet Ms McCoy was the only player not to quite master the accent. Unfortunately, Sheryl Thornton was cast far above her age as Miss Prism and really shouldn't be expected to convincingly gain forty years. Margaret Moore is of the correct age as Lady Bracknell, yet lacked a certain gravity and pomposity.

Glen Vallen played Lane, Rev.

Chasuble and Merriman (yes, count them, three parts) which involved great acting skill and some very hairy thirty second costume changes. It was a *tour de force* for Mr Vallen who is more than equal to the task.

The actors sometimes confused the obvious need for crispness of delivery with rushing, with the inevitable result that they nearly all stumbled or forgot lines. This can be tragic for a play that depends so much on slickness of delivery for its force. Most of these problems melted, however, as more characters joined the stage, with the best scenes featuring all of them.

This was Joanna Webb's first production with the Salisbury Theatre Company as director and she must be commended. The

players were given space, exquisite costumes and masterful sets. The stage itself was enormous and the theatre well equipped.

Both set and costuming plainly showed many hours of the most careful work, with the only criticism that the cast seemed a little too far away at times to give the audience a full appreciation of the work put in. The perennial problems of upstaging, masking and mumbling were all dealt with and the actors were never crowded. The scene-setting music was appropriate and the intermission facilities were pleasant (there was even an eleven-year-old-The-Importance-of-Being-Earnest-limited-edition commemorative-tawny-port, no less).

"The Importance of Being

Earnest" is a great play and was most refreshing in this production. Trivial things stopped it from truly taking off: The Salisbury Theatre Company has too few players and they are performing in Salisbury. Their next performance will be "Agnes of God" with three days at the Red Shed Theatre. This should alleviate the travel problems, but as "Agnes of God" is a very intense drama (another daring choice), it will prove very different to the current production and thus should be in some ways a much greater challenge.

To support important local, independent theatre see "Agnes of God" in late June.

James Roberts

POLITICAL PSYCHO-THRILLER

The Manchurian Candidate Hindley Cinema

John Frankenheimer's classic piece of Cold War anti-history "The Manchurian Candidate" ran for a short season in 1963. After the assassination of Sinatra's personal friend John F. Kennedy, the film's star and financial backer withdrew the film, fearful that it would be seen as another explanation for the event.

However, the potential danger of the film lies not with the late President's fate but the fate of an irrational America. An America where nobody was above suspicion, where 'Reds' were not just under the bed but behind the sofa, in the TV, and stuffed in the ice-box. Frankenheimer makes it clear throughout the film that humankind has little to fear but fear itself.

In a direct parody of that infamous Junior Senator from Wisconsin, Joseph McCarthy, those who wave the flag the longest are never the greatest patriots. Middle-American paranoia is exploited unmercifully with the "evils" of Communist Imperialism disguised in the most unlikely forms - a 'Red' baiting Republican Senator, a national war hero.

Coupled with the all consuming fear that engulfed the US after Kennedy's assassination "The Manchurian Candidate" had the potential to bring an already fragile nation to its knees. Would you trust your neighbour, greengrocer or postman if "Commies" could infiltrate the Senate?

Yet this is not just a film for politically aware baby boomers. Certainly "The Manchurian Candidate" discusses McCarthyism as forthrightly as Miller's "Crucible" but a person raised on Nixon, Reagan, Quayle et al would be remiss not to note the relevance of Frankenheimer's message. Just note these lyrics from Billy Bragg's 1986 song "Help Save the Youth of America".

From the Big Church to the Big River
And out to the Shining Sea
This is the land of Opportunity
And there's a Monkey Trial on TV

Don't tell me the old old story
Tell me the truth this time
Is the Man in the Mask or the Indian
An enemy or a friend of mine?

Whilst today Americans may not suspect the Statue of Liberty ("Statue of Bigotry" - Lou Reed) of being a Soviet plant, the cancerous rhetoric of McCarthy is firmly rooted in the national conscience and it cannot be removed with these ease of Ronnie's colour or Nancy's breast.

To hard-line conservatives, the advent of Glasnost has only multiplied the suspicion surrounding the 'evil empire'; once again the disciplines of the Reagan phenomenon are locking their horns with the invisible enemy.

The Australian Liberal party too sees political points in "Commie Bashing". Regularly Liberal backbenchers seeking their fifteen minutes of fame have alarmed the nation and amused the government benches by claiming an Aeroflot flight steward or a diplomat or a fisherman are in fact KGB agents. These publicity stunts are still given front page newspaper space exposing the grim reality that politically Australia has not matured much from the 1950s - a time when conservative forces could hold office by insinuating a Communist presence in the ALP. A hard charge to make stick today!

One is reminded of a scene in the film. Senator Island (whose physical similarity to Nixon is un-nerving) is notifying the chamber of the number of card-carrying Communists in the American Armed Forces, "There are exactly 207".

When questioned, he repeats, "There are exactly 104". And again, "There are exactly 275", and finally he exclaims "57". The Senate roars with laughter at this political buffoon but an hysterical America sits up and listens.

Need one only write the word "Referendum" to show that fear is still the most effective weapon in any politician armoury.

The Plot: A platoon of GIs in the Korean

War are captured "brainwashed and drycleaned" by Soviet and Chinese intelligence and then returned to America with a falsified military record of heroism.

Programmed to undermine western democracy, the dour, 'unlovable' Raymond Shaw (Laurence Harvey) returns home to be met by a garland of medals and an adoring media. Gradually Shaw's senior officer in Korea, Captain Marco, played by 'ol' blues eyes' Frank Sinatra, realises all is not what it seems.

In true "Flash Gordon" style Sinatra has to solve the intrigue before Communism takes control of the White House. Predictably, the film climaxes with a shoot-out at the Republican Convention. Sounds corny but this is not a fifties rendition of "Top Gun". This is a masterpiece- culturally, ideologically, psychologically, politically and emotionally - a thriller of Hitchcockian proportions.

At its most serious "The Manchurian Candidate" is a critique of the pervasiveness of dogma. As such there is no good or evil in the film - only victims of ideology. The true American patriots in the film are as brainwashed by the "infectious fires of Capitalism" as Shaw is by the Communists. Dashing through the Republican Convention with the free world potentially seconds from chaos, Captain Marco (Sinatra) automatically stops and salutes as the "Star Spangled Banner" ("Scar Strangled Banger" - R. Steadman) is played!

This balance is also evident in the characterisation. The hierarchy of the Communist plot all have acute senses of humour, whereas the Americans are always laughed at rather than with. Eight years of Reagan, too, blatantly exposes the political utility of humour. In discussion with PJ O'Rourke, Clive James said of the former President, "How can someone that laughs be all that bad?"

"The Manchurian Candidate" is more than McCarthyism stripped bare; no stone of

'Happy Days' culture is left unturned. This is a time when men were men and women were in the kitchen; a time when the Meadow Lea commercial was not considered ideologically sound.

As with the central plot the movie's romantic intrigues appear shallow and clichéd. Innocent, nubile blond lovelies nursing their men back to physical and mental health, the endless meetings of longing eyes and the realisation that their union was meant to be, i.e. marriage and homemaking.

This is cringe material and enough to give the committed feminist heart trouble - but that's the point. This is America You're Standing In It. Ironically, whilst women are presented as mere accessories to a man's world it is a woman upon whom the plot hangs - Angela Lansbury.

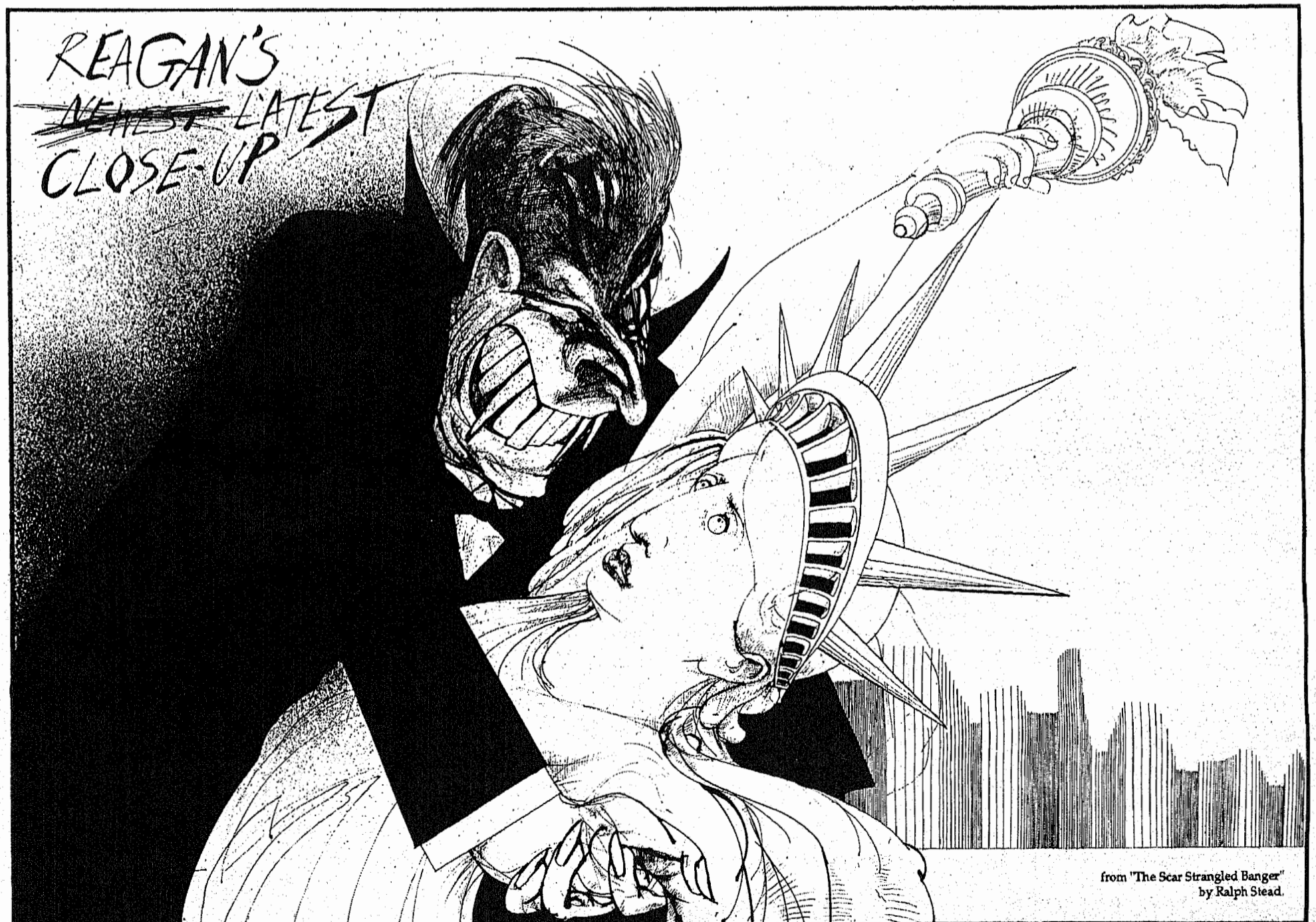
Her character ruthlessly manipulates her fool senator husband - "I keep telling you not to think, you're good at many things but thinking isn't one of them," she tells him. Parallels with the current US administration cannot be avoided.

The seeming dullard Dan Quayle has had his political path paved by his intelligent and ambitious wife, so that like Senator Island he too is only a heart beat from the Presidency. Terrifying stuff maybe, but then fact is stranger than fiction.

Subject matter apart this is a very fine picture. As a psycho-thriller, the veiled distinction between fantasy and reality keeps the viewer engrossed in a way recent productions do not.

Unfortunately the Adelaide season of "The Manchurian Candidate" has ended but it can be obtained on video and if you do not own a VCR the film is based on a film novel of the same name by Richard Condon.

Simon Morris
David Penberthy



"THE HIDE AND SEEK FILES"

Celia March The Women's Press Fiction

The genre of Lesbian fiction is still invisible in the wider mass of fiction. The incidental lesbian characters in mainstream fiction tend to portray lesbians in an unfavourable light.

Lesbian characters often emerge as a result of personal experience and novels involve self-discovery, 'coming out' and the problems gay women face in a society that is predominantly heterosexual. "The Hide and Seek Files" includes all of this. Celia March is a lesbian feminist author committed to writing about women, especially the experiences of lesbians and working class women in a patriarchal society.

"The Hide and Seek Files" explores the lives of three generations of English women beginning with Moss and Biff in 1920. The women come from different working class backgrounds, Moss, a servant, raped by her

master as punishment for being a lesbian and Biff, enmeshed in the suffragette movement with her mother and sisters.

Moss' pregnancy and Biff's vulnerability mean they escape their respective worlds and, in the process, discover each other and an undying passion.

Biff's early links with the suffrage movement provide interesting reading with the name-dropping of women such as Emily Pankhurst and Emily Davies, and the chance meeting with Radclyffe Hall when hitchhiking.

Biff's need to protect herself from police hunting suffragists forces her to disguise herself as a man. It is this notion of 'hiding' that is a central theme. It is symbolic of lesbians for whom it is necessary to conceal their sexuality from an intolerant society.

Moss and Biff are the happy couple

running the local grocer shop in Herton. It is only when we enter the lives of the grandchild, Lindsey and her lover, Lerryn and we explore their experiences in the sixties that the issue of women and sexuality is confronted from a contemporary perspective.

The Hide and Seek Files is a legitimate lesbian, feminist novel. It is a romantic pilgrimage from one generation to another. The relationships the women share with each other and with men are usually non-confrontational and non-threatening.

For March it suffices that Biff's disguise acts as a symbol for women's hiding and oppression without involving an analysis of the effects of the status of being a man has on Biff. Her classic description of heterosexual sex is "In out shake about take it out and wipe it".

The women do not lament their working class backgrounds, but equate the difficulties of 'coming out' with wealth and status, such as their jealousy of Radclyffe Hall and her lover.

The novel, beginning in 1920 covers almost 60 years, and swaps, with ease, from different locations. If you enjoy reading family biographies you may enjoy it.

Few lesbians are best-sellers like Alice Walker's *The Colour Purple*, however, *The Hide and Seek Files* is an enjoyable novel that touches on issues of deeper relevance to feminism and sexuality. It gives interesting insight and warm feelings about the relationships between women, the characters in this novel distinguished by their gentleness and love.

Natasha Stott Despoja

WRITING

THE LIFT

Whilst sitting on a lawn one day,
I said "What is the time, my dear?"
The dear in question replied thus,
"Get a watch and it's ten past three."
"Holy shit," I yelleth aloud,
"I'll be late for my English tute,
If I miss one more tute this year,
He may be so pissed off, he'll shoot!"

I hurtled up the Napier steps,
And thudded into the foyer,
To press the button on the lift,

Saying "Please Lifts, do not loiter."
The clock ticked on, the lift did drag,
The other two, out of order
From the 9th floor the lift did creep,
To soothe my mental disorder.

I lept into this slow device,
And press the button for the sixth,
Before the doors have chance to close,
Company! Some chap for the 5th.
The lift doth grind, and smoke doth come
From within the mechanism,

The lift doth stop 'tween 4th and 5th.
Trapped within a dim, dank prison.

We yell and bash upon the walls,
Til finally our cries are heard,
"The lift will take three hours to fix."
"My God. That is absurd."
With a sigh, I slide to the floor.
"With all this time what shall we do."
Til my cellmates eye, I doth catch,
and he sayeth, "Just me and you."

Many more hours beyond those three,
Til the time came for our escape.
Both jamming textbooks in the winch,
Slowed down the process quite a rate.
Next time you use the lifts do bring,
A pillow and some textbooks thick.
Next time I jam the mechanism,
I plan to be there for a week!!

A DAY AT THE OFFICE

Hanging by his fingernails, James desperately tried to remain calm, which wasn't as easy as it sounded, hanging 30 stories up on an office building on a ledge, with the threat of pigeons either pecking at his only means of staying alive or worst still, shitting on him, which doesn't sound all that bad, except that if he were saved, imagine the embarrassment of being found covered in bird shit; worst still, he might even have his picture published in the paper. So it was a toss up of which was lesser of the two evils, dying, or embarrassment. Yes, ... dying would be more graceful. At least when he was scraped from the pavement, he wouldn't feel too bad.

The wind blew, and the noise of the traffic below him, constantly reminded him of his precarious situation. His fingers were becoming numb, and the future seemed rather bleak. Oh well, if someone didn't come within 5 minutes or less, he would miss out on the weekend barbecue with his family and that bitch, mother-in-law, also the important meeting for 3.00 pm tomorrow, and having lunch with Geoff the same day.

He amazed himself, how he was being so philosophical when death seemed just minutes away, ok, now numbers, if he were to drop now, he would reach the pavements in approximately 4 seconds; 4 seconds to see his life flash before his eyes, as it usually does when you're about to kick-the-bucket. But if someone is about to die, who can say his life flashed before his eyes? When he doesn't live to tell anyone. Damn stupid concept.

James sighed, and vaguely wondered what the time was, as he carefully looked around him as much as he could without falling off, to see if anyone else was in the same situation as he. No, no one. It was then when the window above him slid open, and John looked out above him to the opposite building. He waved at someone in one of the other offices directly opposite.

He breathed deeply, seeming to enjoy the fresh air, and he put his hands on his hips. The appreciation of fresh air and healthy lungs were the furthestmost things from

James's mind at the moment.

He waited there, until John noticed him, he didn't feel it right to scream at him desperately, and whimper for help, God, that would be silly. But things were getting uncomfortable and the risk of John leaving was becoming greater, so James had to do something. "Er... excuse me." James managed to say. John heard it but didn't know where it was coming from, he looked behind him, but the room was empty. James tried again, "Excuse me!" he said a little louder. This time John looked directly at the ledge, and saw eight finger tips, white with the strain hooked to the concrete.

He leaned out further and saw a rather red James hanging, with a backdrop of the traffic below, and the rest of his body in mid air stretching down, and two feet, one minus a shoe. Before he could say anything, James spoke up. "Sorry to bother you but..." John didn't seem to hear, he smiled and said, "My God, what the devil are you doing down there?"

"Oh, ah, nothing special really." John rested his elbows on the window sill and looked out into the afternoon sun. "So, do this often then?" said John. "No, not really, quite new at it actually."

"Prefer golf myself," said John, and he seemed to go off into another world for a second. "I say James, it is James, isn't it?" James nodded. "You look like a sporting man, ready to risk life and limb, tell me, I was thinking about joining a shooting club, do you think I'd be right for that sort of thing?"

"Well...."

"You do realise I'd have to get a dog, probably a spaniel or something."

"Yes."

John looked at him for a while, "Yes what?" "Yes, you'd probably have to get a dog." "I hear water spaniels are good." "Depends really, what do all the others have?"

"Other what?"

"Other members, what kind of dogs do they have, I mean you wouldn't want to turn up with the odd one out, you'd really prove you don't know what you're doing."

"Hmmm, I see what you mean." John mused on the thought for a while. "Listen, I'll tell you what, Michael is a member, I'll go and ask!" With that he left, to be back again a few minutes later with Michael at his side. When Michael saw James, he seemed as interested as John did, "Hello!"

"Water spaniels, James!" burst John, "Water spaniels," he paused for a while, "And excellent pets too," he turned to Michael, "What's the going rate for one of these dogs, then?" While they idly talked, James fingers went from 8 to 7 then to 6, it was then when he decided to speak up. "Excuse me John, Michael, but do you think you could do a small favour for me?"

John looked at him as if he were most unjust, "What is it?"

"Could you perhaps help me inside?" John looked at him puzzled, then sighed with annoyance, "Oh, alright then."

He lent over and with Michael's help, they hauled him in.

James looked out to where he'd just been, and noticed his shoe missing. "Blast it! There goes a bloody expensive shoe!"

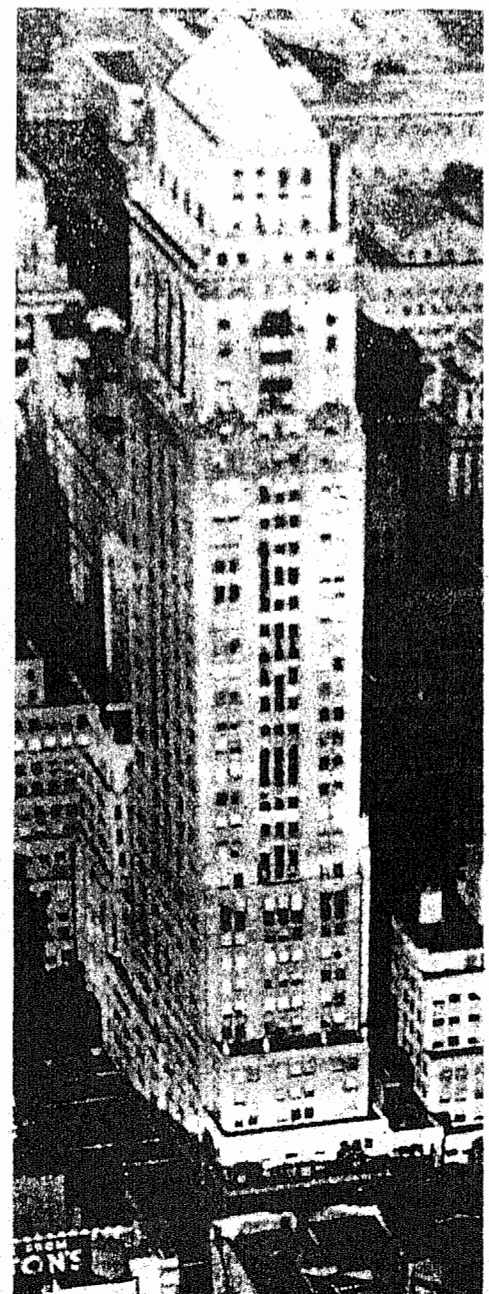
"Get the doorman to find it for you, it'll save you the trip!"

"Four seconds actually." James commented under his breath. He went to the intercom and asked the doorman if he'd be so kind as to retrieve his shoe.

Thankfully, no one had picked it up, so despite a few scuffs and scratches, which were easily mended, it was fine.

On his way home, driving through the traffic on the M25, he thought of his day, outside on the ledge. "Well, looks as though you didn't get out of the weekend barbecue after all!"

Sarah James



ANDRE BRODYK

Anima Gallery
239 Melbourne Street, North Adelaide. To April 5th

I've always wanted to be the type of person who goes to an art exhibition and knows everybody. You know, those articulate beasts who have mastered the art of conversation and practise it with an almost horrific vehemence; "Fifi meet Jeremy, Jeremy meet Fifi".

They wander about the exhibition attempting to project the perfect self-image, to assert their personality on the social gathering as a glittering jewel, strong and vibrant. Completely oblivious to the paintings, they flutter and whirl in a myriad of social grace. The paintings exist simply as an extension of themselves, a little badge to be carried around and flashed at appropriate intervals.

I expect that Anima Gallery would provide a suitable environment for the image-conscious badge flasher. Located at the end of Melbourne Street, and run by an elegant young woman who is always perfectly attired (well at least for the two times I've been there), it consists of an old house renovated and transformed into an art gallery.

At the moment it is presenting an exhibition of paintings by Andre Brodyk, who really is an appropriate badge, having work displayed in the Australian National Gallery and the Art Gallery of South Australia. However, the important thing about Andre Brodyk's paintings is that they refuse to exist merely as badges for the North Adelaide culture vulture. They fight against the audience's selfish vision and attempt to assert their own identity, captured in an aggressive, dramatic vision.

Mind you, it is still difficult for me to describe why I like his paintings. If art, that is true art, provides an elation of spirit, then certainly some of his paintings qualify. It is their dramatic dominance that I like, the way they loom above the viewer with a beauty which is both intricate and direct.

The paintings themselves are heavily textured, a quality provided by Andre's use of heavy impacts and oil stick. Couple this with a frequent use of brown and one would think Andre is focusing on an intense representation of

landscape.

But Andre's texturing appears to have a greater significance - to move beyond merely figural representation, a movement common to much modern art. There has been a tendency in post-modernist art to have a combination of the pictorial and the sculptural, to move away from a strictly uni-media format into multi-media so that the traditional boundaries between painting and sculpture are broken down. Objects are now being produced out of whatever materials suit the artist's aesthetic and expressive purposes.

This tendency is reflected in Andre's work. With many of his works, namely the "Constructions", it is very hard to describe whether they are sculptures or paintings.

Furthermore, in many of the artworks Andre seems to be making self-conscious references to this media collapse. He does so by applying long strips of paint with oil stick, usually in bright colours, and then dabbing them at appropriate intervals with a darker colour to give the impression that the paint has actually been tacked on to the canvas.

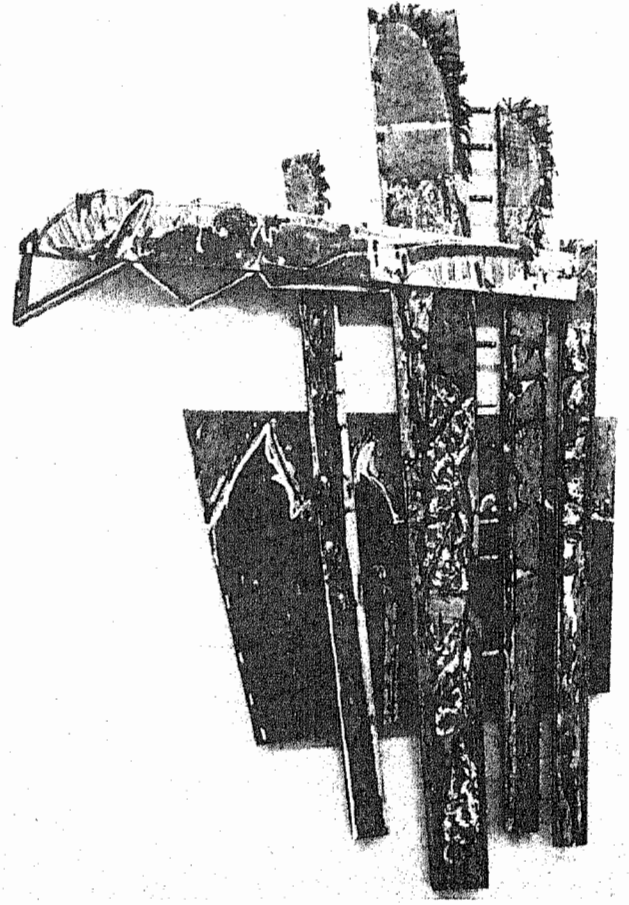
The paint is therefore given a ragged sculptural dimension beyond what can be achieved by straightforward impasto.

While the paintings may begin with the representation of an external image, these images are blurred by Andre's consequent constructions. That is, the image is stitched together by the sculptural strips of paint so that it becomes a self-reference as opposed to an external reference, since all references to the medium of construction used are ultimately self-conscious. The image is the wound and Andre's oil stick is the healing stick.

There are many more things I could say about Andre Brodyk's paintings. Admittedly, there were ones that I appreciated more than others, merely the ones where Andre used intense colour contrasts to create a dramatic and aggressive impact. But on the whole, the exhibition was consistently excellent.

In fact, I would say that these paintings provide ample proof that some self-conscious assertions are worth looking at.

Andrew Joyner



on dif **CLASSIFIEDS**

ACTIVITIES WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY 20TH MARCH 1989

Monday March 20th 10 am - 5 pm "Eclectic Circus" exhibition open in Union Gallery (level 6) 16 graduate artists from S.A. School of Art exhibit interesting recent art sculpture, photography, paintings and prints reflecting a wide range of young people contemporary concerns. Open until March 23rd. Tuesday March 21st 7.30 pm Cinemateque Film Programme in Cinema with "Sunless" (Chris Marker 1982 French). Fantasy and Science Fiction season March - May. Cinemateque season costs \$12 for 18 films, less than \$1 per film! Tickets from door. See full programme for details.

UNION BAR CLOSED FOR EASTER BREAK, NO SHOWS COMING ENTERTAINMENT "Casual T's", "Swell Guys", Battle of the Bands and more!

FIRST SEMESTER ACTIVITIES PROGRAMME

The first part of the First Semester Activities Programme with details of all the activities planned for March and April is now in your pigeonhole. Check at your department.

UNION VOUCHER SCHEME

Lodge your voucher by Thursday, March 23rd to receive good offers and a change to win big prizes. Lottery draw day is on Thursday April 13th.

BATTLE OF BANDS

Friday, April 7th 8.00 pm - late. First head for Adelaide Uni entrants for C.A.S.A. State Campus Battle of Bands Competition. At least half of the band members must be Adelaide Uni students or staff. Prizes for best original and cover bands. Second heat in May, with Adelaide Uni. Final in June or July. See Barry Salter or David Blakeney in the Union Office to enter.

CATHAY PACIFIC/STUDENT TRAVEL DISPLAY

In Wills Refectory - fill in coupons for chance to win one of four dinners at Marco Polo Restaurant

to the value of \$25.00 or one of eight Wallis Movie passes.

The Blue Stocking Show for Women
On Student Radio 5UV, Wednesday fortnights at 10 pm.

WANT TO HAVE A SAY?
Are you interested in participating in the management of the Union's Catering facilities?
Here's your chance! Join the Catering Advisory Committee. Just drop a note as to why you'd like to get involved to: Rob Brice, Sec/Manager, AUU, (1st Floor Lady Symon Building) with contact phone number and address.
The AUU needs your input.

AU CYCLING CLUB
Notice of AGM
Thursday 23rd March, 1.10 pm
Jerry Portus Room

ESPERANTO
Esperanto Club will meet, Meeting Room 1, Level 5 Union Building at 1.00 pm Wednesday 22 March. All welcome!! Come and learn about the international language spoken by 10 million people worldwide!

GOLF CLUB
Annual General Meeting, Tuesday 21st March, 7.30 pm in North/South Dining Rooms (Level 4, Union Building). Members and anyone interested in joining welcome.
Highlights include election of Executive, Trophy presentation and refreshments.

History/Politics Club AGM
Come and see how you can get involved in our social event and seminars. Wednesday, 15th March, 1 pm History/Politics Common Room (Napier 417).

MEDICAL STUDENT RIP OFF
Meeting for all students concerned with the travesty of democracy at last Wednesday's General Union Meeting:

Little Theatre, Tuesday 21st March, 1.15 pm to discuss and plan a fightback campaign.

CATHOLIC COMMUNITY
The Catholic Community holds mass in the Chapel (upstairs in the Lady Symon Building), every Wednesday at 1.10 pm. Discussion/talks are also held every Friday at 1.10 pm in the Catholic Community room; everybody is invited to bring along their lunch.

THE GALLERY Films
Cinemateque Film Programme - featuring Fantasy; Science Fiction and Critiques every Tuesday evening at 7.30 pm in the Union Cinema, Level 5, Union House. 12 Week Season Memberships only \$12.
Includes 1/2 price discount to all Greater Union Cinemas and Australian Film Institute screenings. Upcoming screenings include Luis Buñuel's Belle de Jour, Chris Marker's Sinless, Pasolini's Teorema, Mizoguchi Kenji's Ugetsu Monogatari and many others. Programs available from the Union Gallery, SAUA and Union Office.

TYPING
Thesis typing (including mathematical, chemistry and physics) and any other papers. Fast, accurate typist. References available. Price negotiable.
Ph: Julie on 298 6636 (Warradale).

WOMEN ON CAMPUS AGM
Tuesday, March 21st, 1.10 pm, Women's Room, downstairs in the Lady Symon Building.

NOWSA
(Network of Women Students of Australia) is holding its annual conference in Adelaide in 1989, from Tuesday, 4th - Thursday, 6th July. The conference brings women students from all over Australia to discuss issues relevant to them. We

need women to help us organise the conference and would also love to hear from any women with ideals about what they would like to see happening. The South Australian NOWSA Collective can be contacted via Kim Pedler, Women's Officer, the Students' Association.

SUPER STUDY SKILLS
A workshop, Tuesday 21 & 28 March, 7.30-9.30 pm
Kensington Garden Uniting Church, Brigalow Avenue Kensington Gardens
\$45 Brain-Gym Book
To enrol send \$10 deposit to Dr Koelman
12 Bayview Crescent
Beaumont, 5066
Telephone for info 79 4755

Submissions to the Working Party on the provision of ENGLISH LANGUAGE AND STUDY SKILLS SUPPORT FOR STUDENTS
A Working Party of Executive Committee is currently reviewing English language and study skills support provided to students by the University. Students from a wide range of backgrounds have difficulty in meeting course requirements or getting the full benefit from tertiary study due to the level of their language and study skills, and the University has provided assistance in these areas for a number of years, through the Careers and Counselling Centre. The Working Party on English Language and Study Skills Support will consider whether the present level of support offered to students is adequate, and review the location and administration of the service. The co-ordination and publicity of the service will also be reviewed.
Students and other members of the University community who have an interest in these matters are invited to send submissions to the Working Party.
Submissions should be sent to Ms

Helen Pickford, Executive Committee Secretariat (ext. 5871) by Friday 7th April, 1989.

INTRA-MURAL TOUCH
The Adelaide University Touch Club will again be holding its Intra-mural Touch competition in the first semester of 1989. Both new and experienced players are welcome. Games are played on Wednesday and Thursday lunch times.

Scratch matches for new teams are being held every Wednesday and Thursday at 1.10 pm until Easter. The competition proper commences on Wednesday, 29th March (after Easter).
Entry forms are available, either at the Sports Association Office (Lady Symon Building, Ext 5408) or from the Touch Club Information Booth during Orientation Week. Entry forms and fees must be handed either to myself or the Sports Association Office by Thursday, 23rd March. For further information ring me on Andrew Cagney (Wk) 228 5762.

SCIENCE FICTION ASSOC.
meets every Monday at 1 pm in the Rubble (Clubs Common Room, Level 5, Union Building). Lots of fun! All welcome.

UNDERSTANDING THE BIBLE
The Bible is said to be "the basis for many religious beliefs," yet it is the source of religious confusion, contradiction and denominational division? John 7:17.
"If any man will do His will he shall know of the doctrine whether it be of God or whether I speak of myself."
We are Christians only and have no denominational preferences. We teach and have only the Bible as our Authority and Rule of Faith, and reject all man-made creeds and articles of faith.
• Study the Bible with us every Monday between 1.05 pm and 1.55 pm starting March 6th
• Where: Close Committee Room, 1st Floor, Schulz Building, SACAE.

KALLAN

OF THE SPACEWAYS AND
TEDDY IN

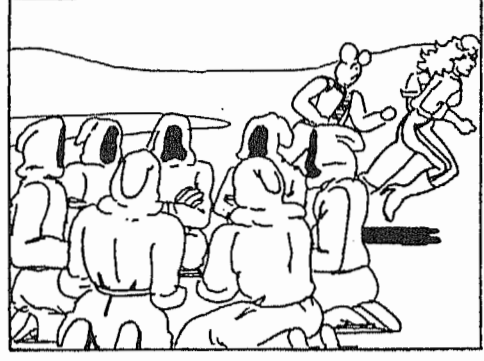
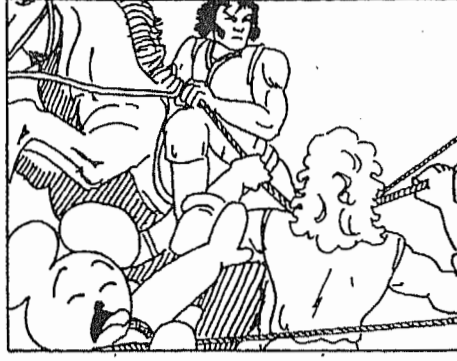
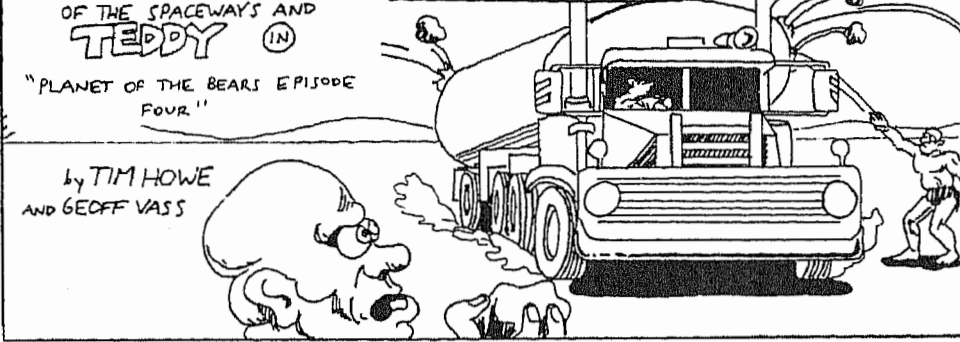
"PLANET OF THE BEARS EPISODE FOUR"

By TIM HOWE
AND GEOFF VASS

NOW ALONE, KALLAN AND TEDDY CROSS THE HARSH TURNAN WASTELANDS. ALONG THEIR JOURNEY THEY BATTLE EVIL AND CORNY ADVERSARIES SUCH AS THE MUTANT PEOPLE WHO THROW ROCKS AT TRUCKS...

...THE HORRIFYING HORSEMEN OF THE TURNAN WASTELANDS, WHO CRACK WHIPS AND REAR THEIR HORSES IN A DICK TURPIN-LIKE MANNER.

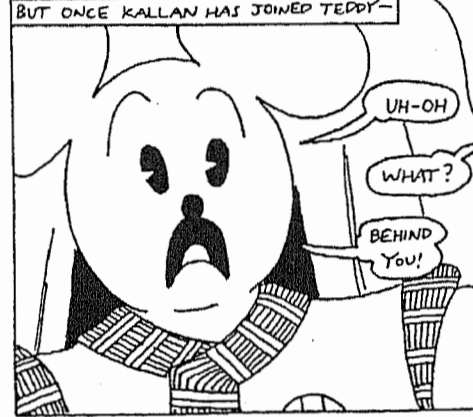
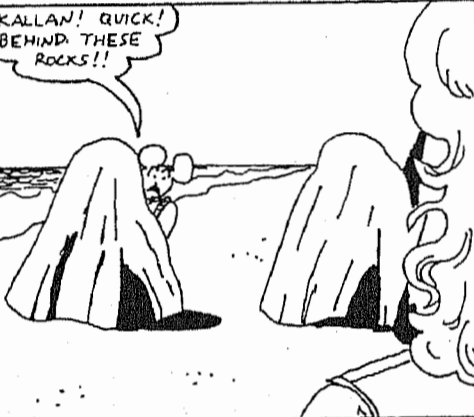
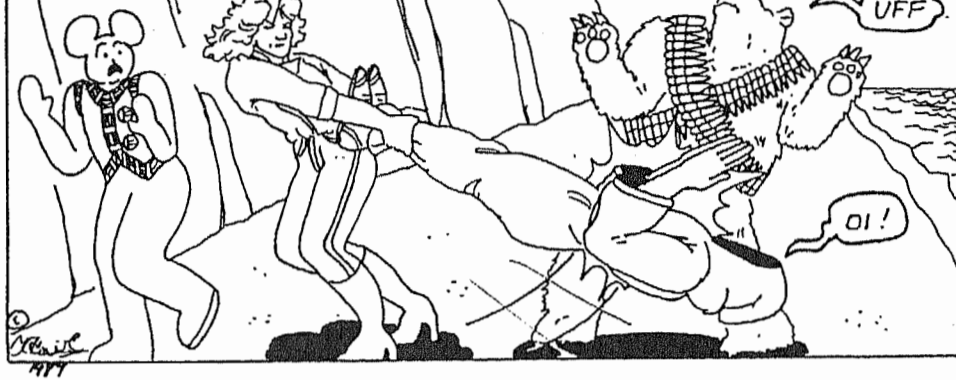
..AND THE WHISPERING DRUIDS OF XE, WHO SIT IN A CIRCLE AND PLAY CHINESE WHISPERS ALL DAY.



MANAGING TO ESCAPE THESE PERILS, KALLAN AND TEDDY REACH THE OCEAN AND, AT LAST...

THE INHABITANTS OF THE PLANET OF THE BEARS!

KALLAN DISTRACTS THE BEAR BY HITTING IT WITH A DRUID REPEATEDLY, BUYING TEDDY AND HERSELF PRECIOUS SECONDS...



TO BE CONTINUED!

SCUM

in
UTOPIA

BY DAVE KRANTZ

AN INFORMED THEOLOGICAL DISCUSSION IS TAKING PLACE ON THE BARR SMITH LAWNS

I'M SO SICK OF ALL THAT CHRISTIAN CRAP BEING PUSHED DOWN MY THROAT

HARK!! DO I HEAR BLASPHEMY



YOU SURELY DO SIRRAH!! LETS TEACH THAT HIPPIY ABOUT DECENT CHRISTIAN MORAL VALUES AS JUANITA ALWAYS SAYS, THE AUTO DA FE IS GOOD FOR YOUR SOUL

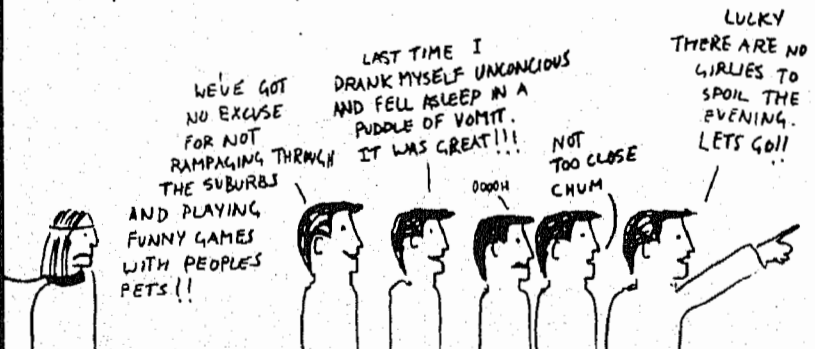
YOU'RE ON A FREIGHT TRAIN TO HELL, HERETIC

GASP!!! THE SPANISH INQUISITION

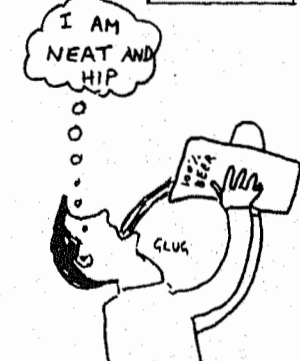
WE'RE TAKING YOU FOR A PREVIEW OF HELL, SINNER. YOU'RE GOING ON THE ENGINEERING PUB CRAWL!!!



THAT TIME HONOURED ENGINEERING TRADITION, THE PUB CRAWL, BEGINS



THE NIGHT FOLLOWS USUAL TRADITIONS



HEY BABY, WANT ME TO SHOW YOU THE TRICKS OF THE TRADE?



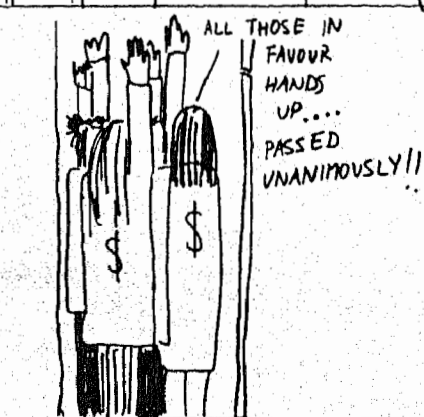
OOF!! GET STUFFED NERD ENGY



AT THE END OF THE EVENING....



MEANWHILE, MAJOR CHANGES ARE AFOOT AT THE UNION. THE MED STUDENTS PROPOSE THAT THEY SHOULD ALL BE PAID THE UNION FEE BY THE UNION BECAUSE "WE'RE BETTER THAN ALL THOSE OTHER SCUM, AND BESIDES, I'VE GOT A BMW" AT THE LAST MINUTE THE MEETING PLACE IS SUDDENLY CHANGED FROM THE BARR SMITH LAWNS TO A MED SCHOOL CLOSET.



ALL THOSE IN FAVOUR HANDS UP.... PASSED UNANIMOUSLY!!

LATER...

I'M SORRY, WE TOTALLY AND UTTERLY FORGOT TO TELL ANYONE ABOUT THE VENUE CHANGE. ANYHOW, I'M RICH SO BUGGER OFF ALL YOU SCUM



DEAR SHANE, HERES SOME HUMOUR WHICH MAY PERCHANCE BE MORE TO YOUR TASTE. IF NOT, TRY WATCHING "HINCH" TONIGHT.

