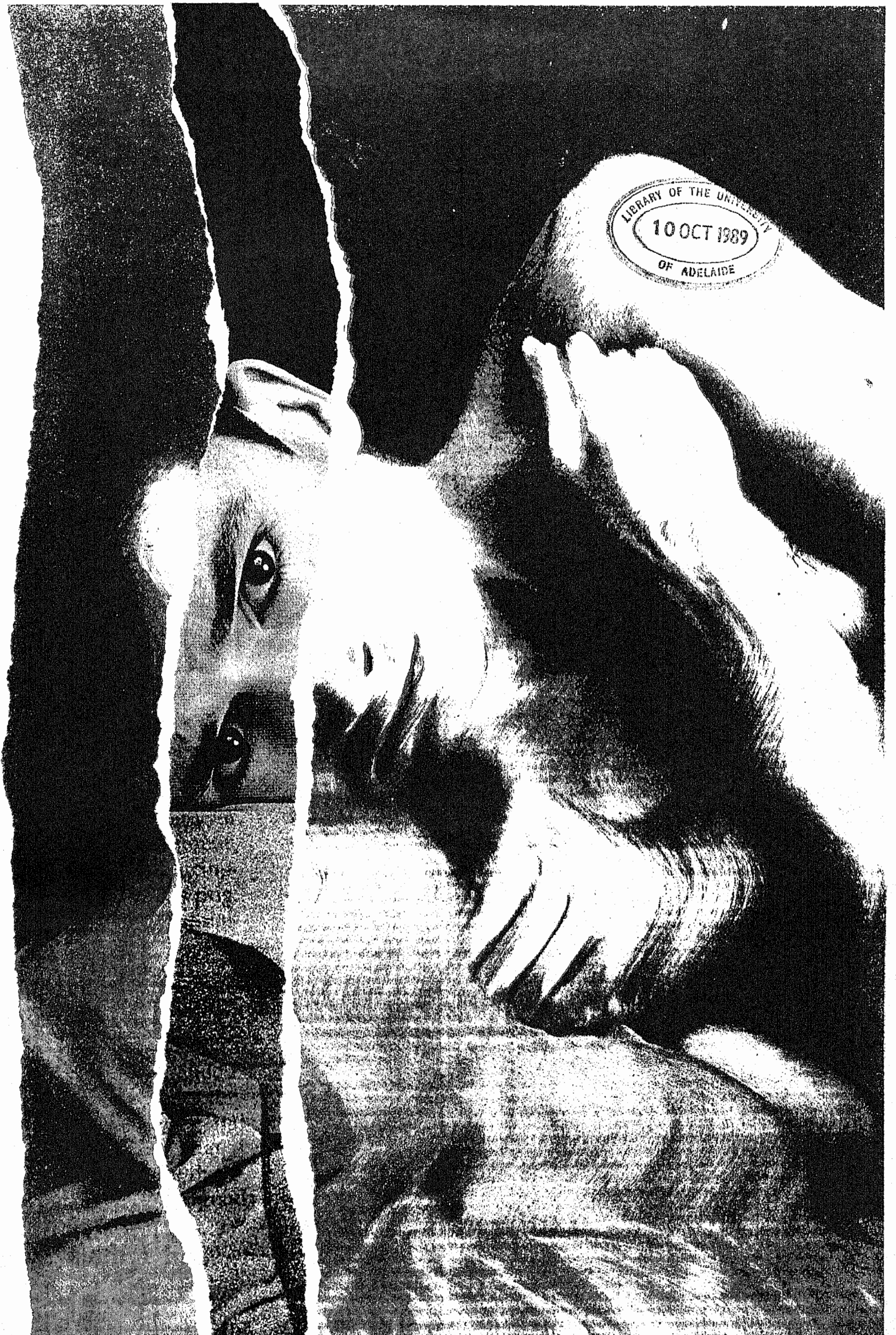


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the adelaide university students' association weekly
October 2 1989 • Volume 57 Number 18

SOS

Save Our Scum! Newly elected Bread & Circuses Editor David Krantz has decide to transfer his wonderful cartoon to B & C. This outrage cannot be perpetrated.

I issue a plea - please David, don't. Remember it was me who gave you my place on the free door list for God (the band, not the Deity) at the Student Radio Bar Night so you owe me a favour. DONT DO IT DAVID!

WHAT'S THE POINT?

"HAZEL ESCAPES SYRINGE DRAMA!" screamed the headline of "Truth" newspaper. So what happened? Did a crazed, violent junkie pursue Hazel and attempt to forcibly inject her with lethal stuff from a syringe?

No. Hazel went to a conference at Dandenong, Victoria, and on nipping into a public loo, saw a couple of syringes in the place. Doubtless this needed her a bit but it's all rather ho hum and not the stuff of which dramas are made.

SHAME, SHAME, SHAME

The Union's own nice bistro actually serves up 'Kangaroo fillet' at times. Please protest to Chris Shaw, the Catering Manager, and the Catering Committee c/o the Union Office. For once I am not being flippant.

BOYCOTT BLYTON

For those of you who are still reading the 'Noddy' books, the 'Famous Five' books, the 'Secret Seven' books et al - do not continue this practice. Apparently "New Idea" magazine has a shocking story on the 'real' Enid Blyton.

What could she have done? I suspect certain practices such as the spanking of Noddy, the training of the Famous Five to be a gang of juvenile house-breakers, and the use of violence to coerce the Secret Seven into operating a drug racket.

If anyone reads "New Idea", can you please tell me what Enid did - perhaps we can run a feature in On Dit.

SPIRITUAL HEALTH

Thank you to the person who slipped a note under the office door enquiring about my spiritual welfare and that of SAUA President, Juanita Lovatt.

The only whips I like are the Caramel variety. As for Juanita, you may have heard she is a 'Holy Roller' and a 'Shaker' but as far as I know, people have not witnessed her rolling around or shaking. I have seen Juanita throwing a netball around in the Students' Association Office.

Lastly, I am sure I know who wrote this so be prepared for repercussions.

ELECTIONS, GLORIOUS ELECTIONS!

The 1989 Student Elections have been and gone and what an exciting event they were! (?)

The award for the most creative way of campaigning must go to the Liberal Club member who said to a voter, "Your father's a doctor - you can't vote that way!"

The award for graffiti of the election week is given to the Doug Orr (SAUA Presidential candidate) poster and the Heley and Davis (On Dit candidates) poster.

Two Doug examples stand out - "Er um, er, er, um,um...Juanita - Help!" and "I'm against amalgamations! Now, what does that mean?"

The Heley/Davis example is the writing of the numbers 666 on each of the candidate's foreheads, a pitchfork put into Anthony Davis' hand, and the frightening words, "Satan's Brood" scrawled across the poster.

Matt and Anthony are members of Evangelical Union which has the largest membership of any Christian club on campus.

Voter of the week goes to Carol Giannini. This Maths student and multi-linguist took her democratic right to vote extremely seriously.

Never one to leave any stone unturned in her pursuit of knowledge, Carol insisted on reading the election booklet thoroughly four times, discussed policies with every single candidate, compiled statistics on the chances of each candidate (she is a Maths student, after all), and assisted with the election count until the wee small hours of Saturday and Sunday mornings. Splendid effort, Carol. You win a free copy of this week's On Dit and can collect it whenever you like.

The fact of the election week was stated by Union Board candidate Peter Jackson. He informed us in his policy statement that the Bible is more than a big book useful for pressing flowers. Does that mean we can keep stamps in it as well?

Now for my hot tip for the 1990 Student Elections. I not only predict, I know that Kamal Farouque and Rolf Hoffman intend to run a joint campaign for SAUA President.

Dressed in paisley coats (red for Kamal, blue for Rolf), the pair will stand at opposite ends of the University footbridge, arms and legs akimbo, saying "Not this time Dawkins". Believe me.

PROSHI

Apart from individual acts of vandalism and assault, this year's Prosh went well. Thanks must be given to Sir Benjamin Pearson and his Prostitutes for staging harmless, officially sanctioned Prosh events, and Marky Gamtcheff and helpers for producing the Prosh rag.

This year's Prosh was almost like the exuberant Prosh weeks of the 1950's when I was an undergraduate.

ON THIS DAY

In 1904, the British novelist Graham Greene was born in Hertfordshire. In "The Quiet American" he commented; "Perhaps if I wanted to be understood or to understand I would bamboozle myself into belief, but I am a reporter; God exists only for lead writers."

Graham later became a Roman Catholic.

WISDOM OF THE WEEK

"Nuclear war would certainly ruin the environment as we know it."

Courtesy of Marc Hudson who heard this earth-shattering revelation when listening to 5 MMM one Monday night.

Monica Carroll



Then, very carefully, he began to try and probe out the parchment. But he was excited and his hands trembled too much.

Then the gong went to say that dinner was ready. "We can't go, we can't go," groaned Jack. "We must find out what this is!"

"Look out - you're tearing it," said Philip. "Let's wait till after dinner, Jack. We won't have time now. And I think the girls ought to be here to see all this."

"Yes. You're right. We'll wait till after dinner," said Jack, with a sigh. "Lock the whole thing up, Philip. We can't risk anything happening to the ship and its secret!"



PROSH DAMAGE

This year's Prosh may have been successful in terms of student response but not all the actions over the three days were welcome. In a memorandum to Dr Elizabeth Dynes, the Academic Registrar, dated September 18, Mr Ron Roney, Security Head, detailed the damages inflicted on buildings and equipment and instances of assault committed against staff members.

Owing to unofficial 'Pie Kills' whereby 'contracts' taken out on people resulted in them being hit in the face with shaving cream pies, staff member victims are seeking compensation. These people are a Lecturer in Physics, a Commerce Lecturer, and an Economics member of staff.

The Union Building suffered intensive damage to its passenger lift due to flooding with fire extinguishers. The lift is now working again but the cost of repair was considerable.

Blacking smeared on the lectern of Law Theatre 1 is listed in the memorandum as a Prosh antic, but some Law students who did not wish to be identified said the lectern was blacked by students to prevent a Law lecturer from "rubbing himself on it during lectures".

A complaint pertaining to the damage of the mooring of Jolly's boat house and the theft of boats was received from the owner of the boat house.

These are a few of the complaints and damages cited by Mr Roney. On the third page of the memorandum, Prosh Director Benjamin Pearson is given credit for "trying to control a small but damaging element of idiots set on causing damage without any thought for the aims of Prosh 1989."

Mr Pearson discussed these incidents. He firstly referred to the Students' Association's decision to hold Prosh after there had been some debate over its viability:

"Students' Association Council held a meeting and it was decided to reduce Prosh



Prosh Co-Directors
Ben Pearson (r) and
Jamie Skinner

from one week to three days. We thought a week was too long and people didn't want activities through the whole week, and there also were financial reasons - the SAUA doesn't have much money to run these things."

Mr Pearson thought the events of Thursday and Friday "went well" and said the negative incidents were not as numerous as those of previous years.

He pointed out that the SAUA had not endorsed or promoted in any way the 'Grabathons' and 'Pie Kills' which were a feature of previous years' Prosh events:

"We clearly pointed out in the Prosh Rag that we wouldn't support these kinds of activities. Individuals took matters into their own hands and while this is unfortunate, the Students' Association shouldn't be held responsible."

Prosh raised approximately \$2,300, largely from the sale of Prosh rags. Proceeds will be halved between the Crippled Children's Association and Community Aid Abroad. Prosh Rags to raise further money for charity are still available from the Students' Association Office.

Monica Carroll

ELECTIONS, ELECTIONS

"It was the best of times, it was the worst of times, it was the age of wisdom, it was the age of foolishness, it was the epoch of belief, it was the epoch of incredulity..."

Credit must be given to Charles Dickens for summarising so aptly the 1989 Student Elections.

A record number of students voted during the Election Week which had a pseudo-controversial start. Liberal Presidential candidate Douglas Orr claimed censorship when George Karzis as Returning Officer edited his statement after he had exceeded the word limit for SAUA Presidential policy statements.

While rival candidate and eventual winner Wendy Wakefield was also too

wordy in her policy statement, she was able to be contacted and thus re-arranged her statement. Unsuccessful attempts were made to contact Mr Orr but the matter was perceived by he and his running mates as a political tactic.

Mr Karzis remained unfazed but it was unfortunate that the SAUA Administration Secretary was subjected to bitter accusations for which she could have taken legal action.

This situation was brought about by a lack of firm guidelines governing the Returning Officer's duties in the situation of lengthy policy statements - perhaps the new SAUA Council should draw up some guidelines as soon as possible so a repeat performance does not occur next year.

The Liberals centred their campaign around the amalgamations issue and what emanated from this was the idea that a vote for Mr Orr was a vote against amalgamations and a vote for Ms Wakefield

would ensure Adelaide University students would lose out on this matter. Considering the University Council voted last year to join Dawkins' Unified National System (a move which student representatives voted against) and in doing so bound itself to amalgamations, this perception was misguided.

Ms Wakefield's campaign focused on issues such as competence in student representation, student services, student rights, and free education. Her victory was generally seen to be the result of positive campaigning as opposed to negative means through accusations of censorship and amalgamation sell-outs.

Rob Karunaratne polled far less first preferences than expected; some students thought he could win the Presidency. His vote was commendable, however, considering he had neither the resources nor the big campaigns of his opponents.

In relation to the Union, the Medical and Agricultural Science faculties (who based their campaigns around the Union's neglect of their interests) have won representation on the Union Board. The (very) broad Left - Progressive, Independent, and Labor students are outnumbered by Medical, Agricultural Science, and Liberal students plus a Christian student.

Tonight will see the new Union Board elect the Union President. It is to be hoped the new President will treat this full-time student position as such and make sure student and staff interests are not railroaded by management.

For election details, see the Students' Association page.

Monica Carroll

production

Editors: Mark Gamtcheff & Monica Carroll

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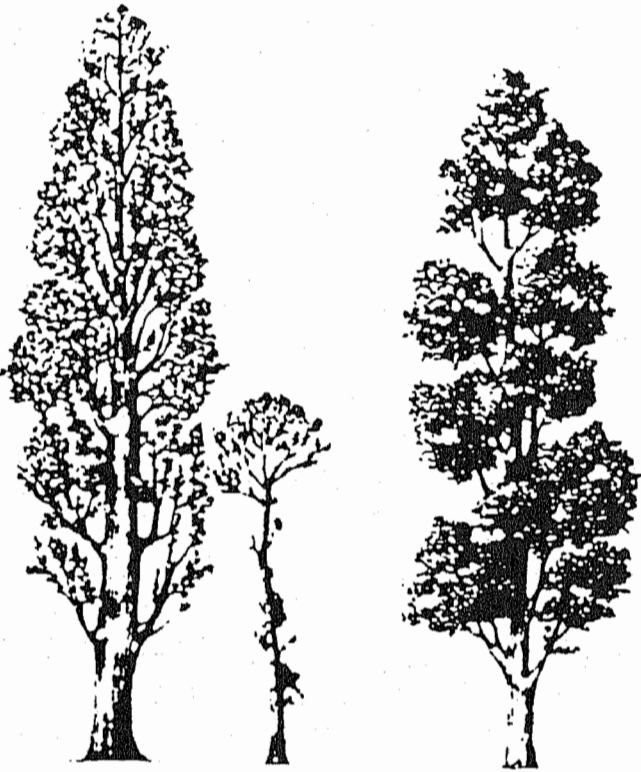
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TREES FOR LIFE



"I believe in the oneness of humanity and all living things and the interdependence of each and all.

I believe in the development of a fuller understanding of the true relationship between all forms of life in an endeavour to maintain a natural balance. We must take care of the earth and especially not meddle wantonly with the natural circulation of water which has been the cause of great loss of soil all over the globe and we rightly return to earth what belongs to earth."

So said Dr. Richard St. Barbe Baker, founder of the international "Men of the Trees" in 1922. Concerned about the spread of the Sahara desert, St. Barbe Baker established one of the earliest Non-Governmental Organizations dedicated to re-afforestation. Under the Swahili name "Tshamwe" young men and women were involved in the raising and planting of thousands of trees.

Throughout his 94 years, St. Barbe Baker travelled constantly, continually educating people about the benefits of planting trees to offset forest destruction and the continued spread of deserts.

In 1981, at the age of 92 he journeyed to Adelaide where he gave an inspirational lecture that led to the establishment of "Trees for Life", the South Australian branch of "Men of the Trees".

The main focus of Trees for Life is its "Free Tree Scheme". This project, currently unique in Australia, links volunteer growers with landowners (primarily farmers) who want trees. The growers are provided with seed (all indigenous S.A natives) and other materials necessary (including comprehensive instructions). This enables people who have never grown anything before to successfully raise anything from 100 to 1,000 trees.

In 1982, 15,000 seedlings were grown and delivered to farmers. This number has steadily increased, until last year

when 2,500 growers raised over 500,000 trees.

In July following recent media interest in the recently discovered 'environment', Trees for Life doubled its membership to over 4,500. It now has volunteer offers to grow over one million trees, an aim supported by John Bannon (member number 38).

Although one million trees is a very significant beginning, to put just three rows of trees around the border of every farm in S.A. would require over 260 million trees.

Trees for Life's goal is to plant trees and shrubs to reverse the massive land degradation problems that blight Australia, such as erosion, by both wind and water, and soil salinization and acidification. The involvement of urban volunteers will enable landowners to begin or continue sustainable pastoral and agricultural practices.

An example of Trees for Life's activity is in Burra, in the State's mid north. Over 26,000 trees raised by volunteers from the Earth Care Nursery at the Hindmarsh City Farm will be planted at Porters Lagoon by members of B.U.R.R.A. (Burra Urban Rural Revegetation Action).

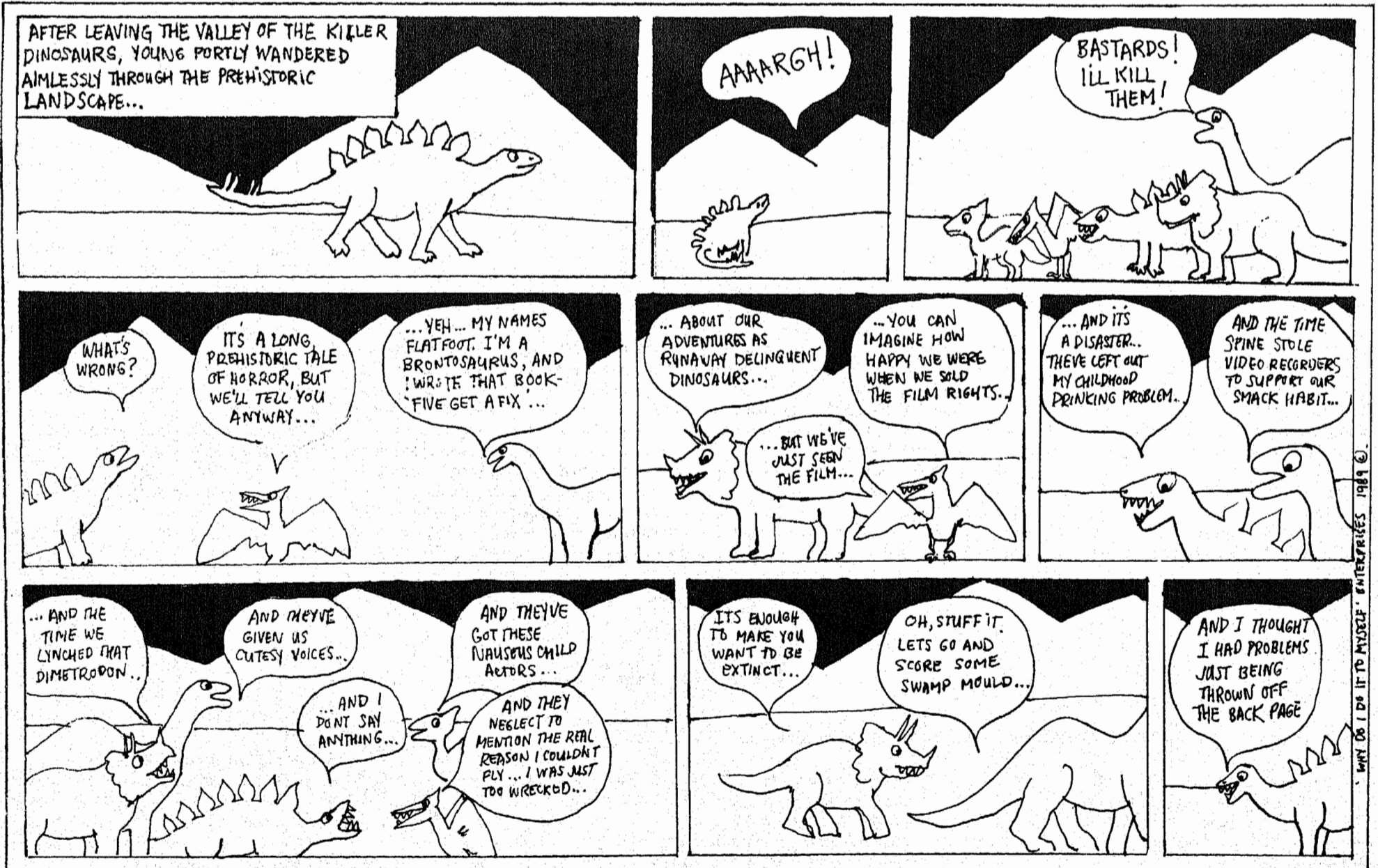
Another example is the involvement of Trees For Life with Community Aid Abroad in planting trees. In this innovative and unique project, volunteers are paid \$10 per day for expenses whilst C.A.A. receive \$20 per day/head which goes to fund an excellent re-afforestation project in Maharashtra State in India.

Groups of three or more people are still required, so if you have a spare day, want to get some fresh air, exercise, and good karma then contact Philippa Rowland from Trees for Life on 231-0344. Similarly anyone wanting further information or membership details should also contact her quickly as orders for trees must be finalised soon.

Incidentally, membership is free for low income earners. From personal experience I can say that raising the trees is an easy and satisfying activity which only requires a minimum of space and time. Your only expense is for water. It provides an excellent opportunity for you to "think globally, act locally and respond personally".

James Danenberg

VALLEY OF THE SUPPLANTED DINOSAURS



students' association

PROJECT/RESEARCH OFFICER
ALAN FAIRLEY

1989 SAUA ELECTION RESULTS

A record number of students voted in the recent Students' Association (SAUA) and Union elections. At the close of the ballot on September 8th, 2,505 votes had been cast. This exceeds the previous record of 2,028 in 1987.

The SAUA held its first election in 1972 when 1,521 students voted. Prior to that date a Student Representative Council (SRC) with mixed faculty and generally elected membership had existed. After the 1972 election, student turnout fluctuated and it wasn't until 1982 that a greater number of students, 1,646, exercised their voting rights. The lowest number was recorded in 1980 when only 862 votes were counted.

It is a remarkable feat to have almost tripled this figure in 1989. Only three years ago a thousand less students was considered a good voter turnout. In 1990 people will expect a minimum of 2,000 votes to be an acceptable level of voting participation by students. At a later date, if time and SAUA Council allows, I may be able to prepare a detailed analysis of student participation in SAUA and Union elections for publication in On Dit.

Included here are the actual SAUA election results, with the number of first preference results received by the various candidates. Wendy Wakefield, 1990 President-Elect has, for example, received the highest ever personal vote for SAUA President. She almost received an absolute majority in her own right, which is quite difficult in a three candidate election. Mark Olweny, the successful Finance Vice President candidate did, in fact, achieve this result. This success was mirrored by Natasha Stott Despoja for Women's Officer and Sheri Pickering for Orientation Co-Ordinator.

Most other successful candidates had to await the process of preference distribution to know whether they were successful or not. For some, this meant a nerve-racking wait for a number of days as various committee votes were counted. But that's all history now. Here are the 1989 SAUA election results, and number of first preference votes received by successful candidates. Only successful candidates are listed for the various committees.

PRESIDENT
Wakefield 1069*
Orr 886
Karunaratne 220
No Candidate 141

EDUCATION VICE PRESIDENT
Ragless 142
Yuan 942*
Wong 849
No Candidate 235

FINANCE VICE PRESIDENT
Greentree 460
Meyer 286
Olweny 1302*
Vincent 94
No Candidate 242

WOMEN'S OFFICER
Stott Despoja 1180*
Thornton 477
No Candidate 424

ENVIRONMENT OFFICER
Nursey-Bray/
Fordham/Baker 710
Dyer/Steel 863*
No Candidate 496

ORIENTATION CO-ORDINATOR
Boyd-Turner 571
Pickering 1010*
No Candidate 306

ON DIT
Davis/Heley 222
Ford/Watkins 531
Guy 103
Jackson/Hill 419
Penberthy/
Jackson 742*
No Candidate 161

BREAD & CIRCUSES
Krantz and Bassett elected

STUDENT RADIO
Mealor and White elected

SAUA COUNCIL
Hopkins 93
Quek 290
Taylor 78
Howard 170
Gower 273
Parkinson 120
O'Brien 104
Farouque 215
all elected

EDUCATION AND SERVICES COMMITTEE
Wong, Howard, Lovatt and Subramaniam elected

ACTIVITIES STANDING COMMITTEE
Morriss, White, Champion and O'Brien elected

NATIONAL UNION OF STUDENTS DELEGATES
Wakefield, Lovatt, Dasan, Kennedy, Lamb, Steel and Pickering elected

SAUA REFERENDA
1. Environment Officer YES
2. Autonomous Education Group NO

EDUCATION VICE PRESIDENT
Mel Yuan

Welcome to the SAUA page where we, the Office Bearers and Council Members, keep you informed of developments in the SAUA.

Thanks to those who voted, with 2,505 being the record number of votes cast in an election. If you look at the results you can see that an increased range and diversity of opinions is now being represented. This means that the SAUA can more truly address the needs of the student population.

As EVP, I have several major roles:

- liaison with the SAUA, Union and University on issues affecting education.
- to co-ordinate faculty representatives.
- to chair ESC and present its minutes to Council.
- to perform directives of ESC and Council.
- to promote SAUA policy.

This is only an edited version of the EVP's responsibilities, the full description and role of the Education Services Standing Committee (ESC) can be found in the SAUA Constitution.

Obviously, these responsibilities include work dealing with:

- responses to government policy
- possible amalgamations and mergers
- government funding levels
- restructuring of University governance
- the issue of strategic planning
- other changes within the University
- area management
- review of governance
- standardisation of faculty representatives
- lecturer assessment and grievance procedures
- curricula changes
- library services.

This is only a brief overview of some of the issues I have come across in two weeks as EVP. Most of these issues overlap in one way or another and are dealt with by various governing bodies all involving different combinations of academics, staff, students and various other individuals - this makes it very complicated. But as with recent amalgamation debates, we need to be able to respond to changes and various proposals as well as helping to set the agenda for future change.

With a dynamic ESC and Council and new office bearers, students on this campus need not fear that they will be unrepresented.

The new SAUA Council will be holding a conference on the 5th and 6th October so that, despite it being very late in the year, work can get underway before exams and the Christmas break.



THE UNIVERSITY OF ADELAIDE

Notice to Undergraduates

Election of Members of the Council

CANDIDATES FOR ELECTION

Nominations for the two vacancies (each for a two-year term commencing 18 October 1989) have been received as follows:

Geoffrey James Robert Griffith
Anthea Rowena Frances Howard
David James Van Moolenbroek
Wendy Jill Wakefield

Election of Members of the Education Committee

Nominations for the four vacancies (each for a two-year term commencing 1 January 1990) have been received as follows:

Natasha Jessica Stott Despoja
Geoffrey James Robert Griffith
David James Van Moolenbroek
Wendy Jill Wakefield
Penelope Ying-Yen Wong

Voting

The appointed day for the elections is Wednesday 18 October 1989. The following will be sent by 6 October 1989 to all undergraduate students whose names are entered on the Postal Roll (Undergraduate): a voting paper for the election, background information about each candidate, a description of the voting system to be used and instructions and information for voters. A voting paper may be lodged at any time between its receipt by the voter and 8.00 p.m. on 18 October 1989.

F.J. O'NEILL
Returning Officer



THE UNIVERSITY OF ADELAIDE
Adelaide, South Australia 5001

NOTICE TO MEMBERS OF THE CONVOCATION OF ELECTORS
(The Convocation of Electors comprises all graduates and postgraduate students of the University, and all persons in the full-time employment of the University and the Adelaide University Union.)

ELECTION OF MEMBERS OF THE COUNCIL

22 NOVEMBER 1989

An election of seven members of the Council by the Convocation of Electors will be held on Wednesday 22 November 1989 in the following categories:

1. Two members of the academic staff
(To serve four-year terms)

The following members retire on 22 November 1989 and are not ineligible for re-election:
Robert Culver
Jerzy Jaroslaw Smolicz

2. One postgraduate student
(To serve a two-year term)

The following member retires on 22 November 1989 and is not ineligible for re-election:
John Francis Fitzsimmons

3. Four members not engaged in the employment of the University
(Three to serve four-year terms and one to serve a two-year term to fill a vacancy created by the resignation from Council of Guy John Maddern who is not ineligible for re-election)

The following members retire on 22 November 1989 and are not ineligible for re-election:
Lloyd Woodrow Cox
Samuel Joshua Jacobs
Murray Clifford Stock

NOMINATIONS of candidates for election are invited. A nomination must be made on the prescribed form and must reach the Returning Officer at the University before 12 NOON on FRIDAY 13 OCTOBER 1989.

Nomination forms and further details may be obtained from the undersigned. (Please apply in the first instance to Room 744d, Old Classics Wing, at the University of Adelaide or telephone 228-5207.)

F.J. O'NEILL
Returning Officer



THE UNIVERSITY OF ADELAIDE

NOTICE TO POSTGRADUATE STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY

ELECTION OF TWO MEMBERS OF THE EDUCATION COMMITTEE

An election by the postgraduate students of the University of two postgraduate members of the Education Committee (each to serve for a two-year term) will be held on Wednesday 22 November 1989.

The following members retire on 31 December 1989 and are not ineligible for re-election:
Monica Therese CARROLL
John Francis FITZSIMMONS

NOMINATIONS of candidates for election are invited. A nomination must be made on the prescribed form and must reach the Returning Officer at the University before 12 NOON on FRIDAY 13 OCTOBER 1989.

Nomination forms and further details may be obtained from the undersigned. (Please apply in the first instance to Room 744d, Old Classics Wing, at the University of Adelaide or telephone 228-5207.)

F.J. O'NEILL
Returning Officer

letters

FRUSTRATION!

Dear Sarah Hopkins,
I read your article "the education fight continues" (On Dit, 21/8) and cried in frustration that such an illogical and ludicrous argument could exist, let alone be put forward, by anyone with even a hint of intellect.

There are several points I wish to address:

- It may be a fine and noble thing to pursue knowledge in the form of higher education, but it is not a basic civil right. Unfortunately, Australia can ill afford to give away the luxury of "education for its own sake" The user pays system eliminates these "free riders" and leaves positions open for those who need and are prepared to use a tertiary education.

- People don't even have to pay the tertiary tax until they attain a level of income where they would have little difficulty in paying it. Anyone deterred from a tertiary education because of this is either chronically uninformed (due to people like you telling them they can't afford it) or are obviously so incapable of rational thought that they wouldn't be able to cope with a tertiary education anyway.

- Open your eyes Sarah: we have wonderful things like multi-billion dollar health/welfare/education/budgets due to the taxing of the "profitable sectors": science, technology, business, etc. It is ridiculous that you cannot see the advantages in encouraging these sectors. With all due respect, a nation of classics scholars wouldn't even be able to feed themselves.

- Could you please explain how in God's name can the practise of government and business paying students' graduate tax possibly disadvantage students?

- You constantly slander 'big business' but fail to provide one single example of the great Satanic evil you imply that it has done. I hope you realise that without business, right now you'd be standing in a food queue begging for a piece of stale rye bread. Then again I should really be laughing. Logic has its way: the Education Action Group could only attract 30-odd (an optimistic number at that) mindless disciples to their picket, out of the ten's of thousands of students in this state. What a joke!
P. Ingman

POLIES' PATHETIC PARTICIPATION

Dear Editors,

I would like to strongly object to the apparent practice of some candidates in the recent student elections who, in their policy statements, claimed to be involved in various societies, when their participation level, in these societies can only be described as pathetic, or even non-existent (sic).

If they feel that they must falsely claim participation in various societies to bolster their chances of election, how can the voting population believe in their sincerity? It is not fair to valid members of these groups who put in a lot of time, effort and support to have their work used for some other persons political purposes.

Robert Anderson,
President, A. U. Amnesty International

A SURVIVOR OF THE ONSLAUGHT

Dear Editors,

After surviving the onslaught of pre-lecture sermons from our budding young politicians, I counted myself lucky to make it past the vultures hovering in the Airport Lounge. After collecting my ballot paper, I sat down on a nearby chair to quietly and carefully contemplate my choices (i.e. Labor, Liberal, etc - on no, that's right - none of the candidates were at all politically aligned). As I held my pencil poised over the paper, I was accosted by the second line of troops, each preaching their well rehearsed lines (yes, that's right - I'm not politically aligned, anti-amalgamations and working only, for you, the student). After assuring that I was going to vote for them (this seemed the only way to get rid of them), I was actually asked to prove it by one who maintained her vigil beside me until I had placed the appropriate tick in the appropriate box (which, of course, was consequently altered when finally left alone). When questioning the candidates methods, I was told "Oh well, it's election time". A sad comment on the degradation of student polities to the popularity quest/coercive tactics level that it is presently

at.

Yours badgered,
P.S. This is not to say, however, that all candidates behave in such a manner, or that there are no serious dedicated student representatives, rather it is a comment aimed at the overall tone of the recent election campaign.

CRAWLING OUT OF THE WOODWORK

Dear Mark and Monica,

Some things I have noticed about these Mickey Mouse elections. Why does it seem that when the smell of power wafts in, all the dickheads on campus come out of the woodwork and tell you to vote for them? The most pitiful types are those who tell us what whacky, crazy, zany, cool, funny and popular people they are, and then they expect intelligent students to vote for them, solely on these attributes. I am not saying that there are not any very well qualified, determined and dedicated people running for office, but the majority are wankers. Even some of the more serious candidates have tried to smear their opponents. Don't they know that when you throw shit, some sticks?

James Nuttall

THE REGISTRAR WRITES TO US!

Dear Editors,

Ben's letter (On Dit, 24th July) about teaching quality raised important issues which also concern the University. Initiatives on a number of fronts are currently underway to improve both teaching and learning. The University has a very active Advisory Centre for University Education (ACUE) which provides courses and seminars for academic staff in teaching methods. Admittedly not all staff participate in the Centre's work and encouragement to improve teaching quality is provided in other ways. In developing its Strategic Plan earlier this year the University gave highest priority to quality teaching. Two steps have already been taken to address this priority: the University has funded several innovative teaching developments in departments, and the criteria for promotion of academic staff have been altered to give greater attention to teaching quality. I am also aware of discussions within the University of the desirability of requiring new academic staff to participate in training programs appropriate to the individual's level of previous experience.

In the short term I would hope that students might see some evidence of these initiatives. For example, you may be asked to participate in teaching development projects and your opinions will be sought for more regular evaluation of courses and teaching for improvement purposes.

While these initiatives relate to teaching, the University is also proposing changes in its provision of learning support. The Working Party on English Language and Study Skills, for example, is soon to release a discussion paper which recommends the establishment of language and study skills support in each Faculty coordinated by a new unit in the ACUE. A Director of Studies System is another interesting proposal of the Working Party. Under such a proposal, Directors of Studies would help all undergraduate students to derive maximum benefit from their University studies. The role would embrace academic and counselling duties and has three main aspects - advising students about their choice of courses, assisting students to overcome study difficulties and helping students to cope with pressing personal problems. In this way, Directors would link academic guidance with the University's student services.

All of these initiatives are designed to achieve the University's strategic goal to establish a caring and responsive teaching and learning environment. Some of the issues I have mentioned here will be discussed in the University over the next few months. I hope that Ben and all students in the University community will contribute to these discussions so that your views will help shape the future in this most important area of the University's endeavour.

Yours sincerely,
F.J. O'Neill,
Registrar.

PETER DEY IS "UN-HIP"

Dear Eds,

For Peter Day to say that "On Theosophy" was "the worst poem ever committed to print in this or any other language" just shows how totally un-hip his education has been, I mean COME ON, anybody who knows anything about really important stuff knows this can't possibly be true.

That great bastion of knowledge "The Hitch Hikers Guide to the Galaxy", after stating that the poetry of the Vogon's is the third worst in the universe, goes on to say that even worse, "is that of the Azgoths of Krea. During a recitation by their poet master, Grunthos the Flatulent, of his poem, "Ode to a Small Lump of Green Putty I found in my Armpit one Mid Summer's morning", four of his audience died of internal haemorrhaging, and the President of the Galactic Arts Nobbling Council only survived by gnawing one of his own legs off. Grunthos is reported to have been "disappointed" by the poem's reception and was about to embark on a reading of his twelve book epic entitled "Zen, and the art of going to the lavatory", when his own major intestine, in a desperate attempt to save the universe leapt straight up through his neck, and throttled his brain."

F. Prefect,
8th Year Humanities

DRIVEL

Dear Monica and Mark,

Mr Peter Dey is not only "welcome" to his opinions - he also happens to be absolutely correct. "On Theosophy" by the giftless Juliette is the most pretentious and utterly inane piece of kitsch ever committed to print. Which is saying rather a lot, considering the competition, most of it printed in your paper. Still, if this ludicrously inflated, self-important, pseudo-intellectual, dark-night-of-the-soul student drivel has to appear anywhere, I can't think of a more appropriate place for it than the pages of On Dit.

I was bemused by your defensive postscript to Mr Dey's letter, Monica. I realize, of course, that student "art" is one of the last remaining great sacred cows, and as such too lofty to be touched by mere editorial hands; but why, then, do you call yourself an editor? Mr Mark Gamtcheff's remark, "I didn't think it was that bad," is at least more relevant to the issue at hand, although I would be curious to learn which "poem" he considers to be even worse than "On Theosophy". It must have been by Juliette, all the same.

I've frequently wanted to hurl one of my numerous stock of thunderbolts at the stomach-churning muck which appears in On Dit, but have always recoiled from the idea of a letter of mine appearing in your paper riddled as it would be with the numerous printing errors you inevitably manage to introduce at the layout stage. Still, on this scandalous occasion I was sufficiently provoked to take the risk, much as I dread those treacherous typos!

Yours in defence of the English language.
Dominic du Gard
(Part-time French student)

Dear Mr Du Gard,

I love the way in which you claimed that Juliette's poem was the worst ever committed to print and then declared yourself a defender of the English language and a part-time French student - I presume your knowledge begins and ends with Grade One literature.

I like the way you informed us that we publish all poetry because of notions of lofty art. Quite the opposite - we publish it because we do not take that stance (perhaps full-time logic studies might help you?). And it is with reluctance I break the terrible truth to you - all newspapers have typos. Compared with other papers, On Dit does not have many. I would extend to you the opportunity to proof read but as you are unable to differentiate between typesetting errors and layout, I doubt you would be of assistance.

Finally, I am sure Juliette is amused by your "ludicrously inflated, self-important, pseudo-intellectual drivel".
Monica Carroll

SECURITY?

Dear Editors,

In the light of recent complaints about the reduction in late night security patrols due to financial restrictions, I would like to make

known an experience I had in the library on the Monday after election week.

I entered the library through the main doors at approximately 10.00 am carrying a megaphone, which I was returning after having used in last weeks elections. About twenty minutes later whilst studying on the second floor, a loud scream was heard which appeared to emanate from above. A short while later whilst on my way to a toilet, I was accosted and questioned by a security guard who asked me if I intended to make loud noises with the megaphone, which I was carrying. Two hours later I was accosted by a different security guard who told me I would have to go and see his boss. I informed him that I couldn't at that moment as I was finishing an essay. He then relieved me of the megaphone, which was becoming a bit of a hassle to carry around, and told me I would have to collect it from his boss at the security office.

When speaking to his boss, I was told that a librarian assistant had heard someone making loud noises in the library with a megaphone. He also informed me that I should not have had the megaphone in the library because it is not university policy to allow them in there (although we are supposed to take valuables in to the library with us). I was told that some investigative process would have to take place and I could not have the megaphone back until I spoke to the head of security, Mr Ron Roney, when he returned from holidays the following Monday.

After seeking advice from the Education Welfare Officer, I returned to the security officer and asked if I could have the megaphone returned to me, which it was, by Mr Ron Roney, head of security. I later learned that the first security guard to approach me had thought that I looked suspicious and had gained entry to the library through a lower floor entrance. Consequently, he reported his sighting of me to the main security office who sent six personnel to find me.

What still puzzles me about this situation is:

- 1) why was I told that Ron Roney was away on holiday and would not be back for a week, yet two hours later he was in the security office?
- 2) how is it that it is not possible for any security personnel to patrol the University at night, yet six of them can search the library for a person who is supposed to have made a loud noise, although no one had seen him do it?

I personally don't think that the security staff at this University are behaving responsibly, nor are they being used most effectively. As for Mr Ron Roney hiding when I went to the security office - do we want people who obviously like messing students around in charge of protecting us and our property? I don't think so.

Yours sincerely,
D. Murphy, Arts

THE WORST

Dear Editors,

Adelaide Uni served up its worst in the last two weeks. The elections, marred by subversive and frightening rumourmonging, really allowed ambitious egomaniacs a chance to bleat at captive audiences in lecture halls, sometimes wasting 10 minutes of valuable time. Even now, posters befall the landscape. I suggest the successful candidates be made to remove them all - a gentle reminder that their job is to serve the students.

As for Prosh - 'jejeune' is somewhat inadequate. I shouldn't be surprised to see this 'event' cancelled through lack of interest, as food fights and sculling appeal to a small minority on this campus. The only worthwhile things were the posters beforehand, the collection of money during the dismal procession and, of course, the rag (well done, Mark). After the unannounced baked beans/spaghetti switcheroo, I began to suspect that Ben Pearson couldn't organise an orgasm at an orgy. Friday's debacle confirmed this theory. Prosh-titution involves more than wearing boiler suits, punching people and squirting Coopers into wine dispensers! For a start it means either delivering on promises or not making the ...

Yours in cynical disgust,
U.N. Owen

P.S. Why didn't I help organise Prosh? I though, in good faith, that it was being handled by experts. Now I know better.

BLUE STOCKING WEEK

Next week is 'Blue Stocking' Week.
Members of Women on Campus contributed material relating to it for this page.

HAPPY BLUE STOCKING WEEK

October 9 to 13 is 'Blue Stocking Week' on South Australian tertiary institution campuses. The week is dedicated to the celebration of women in education. During the Week the Students' Association will provide entertainment and information relevant to women on campus.

Tuesday 10 is 'Blue Stocking Day' so everyone kick up your heels and wear your blue stocking. The celebrations begin with a champagne opening and Blue Stocking giveaway, paving the way for a party, film night, speakers, lunchtime stalls and to conclude, a band on the lawns on Friday 13.

Don't forget Student Radio 5UV's 'Blue Stocking Show' on Wednesday, 11, at 10 pm and every alternate Wednesday night.

THE ORIGINS OF THE TERM 'BLUE STOCKING'

The term 'Blue Stocking' originated in the 1750's to refer to women and men who attended London literary social gatherings where the men donned blue stockings as opposed to the formal black silk ones.

By the 1790's the term was used derogatorily to indicate women with literary or intellectual interests. Most late 18th century and early 19th century feminists were given this label.

Feminists have appropriated the term and use it to celebrate the achievements of women in education.

"Battlers and Blue Stockings" by Sandra Taylor and Miriam Henry (Australian College of Education) provides a concise and interesting insight into women's place in education.

The recently published "Fresh Evidence, New Witnesses" edited by Margaret Allen, Mary Hutchison, and Alison MacKinnon, is a collection of documents depicting the lives of women and girls in South Australia from 1836 to the 1980's. It is well worth reading by anyone interested in correcting the distortions of a history which omits women.

Natasha Stott Despoja

STEP OUT AT THIS YEAR'S RECLAIM THE NIGHT MARCH!

The above slogan is the one for the 1989 'Reclaim The Night' March on Friday, 13th of October commencing at 8pm in Rymill Park.

The March, which aims to bring public attention to issues pertaining to rape, will go to Victoria Square for a women's rally with guest speakers and singers. Women are meeting at the Governor Hindmarsh Hotel (Port Road) afterwards and for free childcare from 7.30 to 10.30 pm, call 363 0262.

For more information about the upcoming events, contact Natasha Stott Despoja in the Students' Association.

BLUE STOCKING WEEK '89 PROGRAMME GUIDE October 9 - 13

All Week:
Women & Education displays - Airport Lounge and Union Gallery.

Blue Stocking Day - everyone to wear blue stockings.

Tuesday 10th

- 1 pm - Champagne Opening - Barr Smith Lawns
- Blue Stocking Giveaway
- Order of the Blue Stocking to be awarded
- Lunchtime Stalls - Barr Smith Lawns and Cloisters - information relevant to women on campus and reasonably priced goods.
- 2.30 pm - 5 pm, Women's Party - food and drink provided, Union Gallery (all women welcome)

Wednesday 11th

- 1.10 pm Union Cinema (5th Floor, Union Building), speaker - Senator Janine Haines

Thursday 12th

- 1.10 pm Dining Rooms, speaker - Carey Herbert (author "Talking of Silence: The Sexual Harassment of Schoolgirls")
- 7.00 pm Union Cinema, Women's Film Night - "Sexuality - Everything You Ever Wanted To Know But Were Afraid To Ask", featuring - films, speaker: Maria Schuman, and workshop.

Friday 13th

- 1 pm Minimes play on the Barr Smith Lawns.



For the first time in history the dream of peace on earth is within the reach of the nations. Indeed, peace is the next stage in the evolution of this planet. Humanity has the choice of reaching peace after unimaginable catastrophes or achieving it by an act of will.

Many signs point to increasing co-operation among nations, while scientific and technological advances provide the means for the solution of humanity's practical problems. Yet doubts, misconceptions, prejudices, suspicions and narrow self-interest persist.

The prevailing international order is flawed, and sovereign states are unable to exorcise the spectre of war, prevent the threatened collapse of the world's economy, stop the spread of anarchy and terrorism, and alleviate the intense suffering of millions.

The entrenchment of the view that aggression and conflict are intrinsic to human nature and, therefore, ineradicable has paralysed efforts to erect a system giving free play to individual creativity but based on co-operation. It must be reassessed. Dispassionate examination reveals that aggression and conflict, far from expressing man's true self, are a distortion of the human spirit.

Bahá'ís believe that the human race as a distinct, organic unit has passed through evolutionary stages analogous to infancy and childhood in the lives of individuals and is now passing through its turbulent adolescence. Prejudice, war and exploitation have been expression of immature stages of this vast historical process.

However dark immediate circumstances, Bahá'ís believe that humanity can confront its trials with confidence.

GOD - THE ULTIMATE REALITY

The human spirit, whose essential manifestation is the mind, has created civilization and material progress. That same spirit also seeks transcendence, reaching toward the ultimate reality, the unknowable essence called God. Indeed, religions have been the links between humanity and this ultimate reality.

No serious attempt to achieve world peace can ignore religion for, Bahá'u'lláh, the Founder of the Bahá'í Faith, said, "Religion is the greatest of all means for the establishment of order in the world and the peaceful contentment of all that dwell therein."

Humanity's negligence and imposition of erroneous interpretations on the teachings of the Founders of religions are responsible for much confusion - confusion compounded by artificial barriers erected between faith and reason, science and religion.

Spiritual confusion and religious fanaticism have convinced increasingly large numbers of people that religion is irrelevant to the modern world. In its place stand man-made ideologies designed to save society from the evils under which it groans. Yet many of these ideologies have only served to deify the state, to subordinate the rest of mankind to one nation, race, or class, to suppress ideas, or callously to abandon starving millions to the operations of a market system that is aggravating the plight of a majority of mankind, while enabling small sections to live in affluence undreamt of by our forebears. The time has come for an accounting.

The roots that nourish the falsehood that human beings are incorrigibly selfish and aggressive lie in the glorification of materialistic pursuits. These have failed to satisfy the needs of mankind. A remedial effort is urgently required. It is primarily a matter of attitude.

Will the leaders of humanity step forth and consult together in a united search for appropriate solutions? Those who care for the future of the human race may well ponder the advice that legal standards, political and economic theories are solely designed to safeguard the interests of humanity as a whole. Humanity should not be crucified for the preservation of the integrity of any particular law or doctrine.

STEPS TOWARD WORLD ORDER

Banning particular weapons will not remove the root causes of war. Neither can the massive dislocation in the affairs of humanity be resolved through the settlement of specific conflicts. A genuine universal framework must be adopted.

The tentative steps toward world order, especially since World War II, and the increasing tendency of nations to co-operate in matters of mutual interest suggest that

Bahá'ís believe that the human race ...is now passing through its turbulent adolescence.

the paralysis of will based on the conviction that mankind is quarrelsome by nature can be overcome. Measures concerned with eliminating discrimination based on race, sex or religious belief, if enforced and expanded, will advance the day when the spectre of war will cease to dominate international relations.

Though there is no need to stress the significance of such issues, some of them deserve additional comment because of their immediate relevance to the establishment of world peace:

Racism, a baneful evil, is a major barrier to peace.

The inordinate disparity between rich and poor keeps the world in a state of instability, virtually on the brink of war.

Unbridled nationalism must give way to a wider loyalty, to the love of humanity as a whole.

Religious strife, the cause of innumerable wars and conflicts, is increasingly abhorrent to people of all faiths and no faith.

The achievement of full equality between the sexes is one of the most important prerequisites of peace.

Universal education deserves the utmost support that governments can lend it. Ignorance is the principal reason for the decline and fall of peoples.

A fundamental lack of communication between peoples seriously undermines efforts toward world peace.

Two points bear emphasising. One is that the abolition of war is not simply a matter of signing treaties and protocols but a complex task that requires a new level of commitment. The other point is that the context of the issues of peace must be raised to the level of principle. For peace stems from an inner state supported by a spiritual and moral attitude in which the possibility of enduring solutions can be found.

World order can be founded only on the consciousness of the oneness of mankind. But the achievement of such an order requires several stages, ultimately leading to the establishment of a world commonwealth.

Bahá'u'lláh wrote more than a century ago that a vast assemblage must be held. "The rulers and kings of the earth must needs attend it, and, participating in its deliberations, must consider such ways and means as will lay the foundations of the world's Great Peace ..."

The convocation of such a gathering is long overdue.

We appeal to the leaders of all nations to convoke this world meeting. We urge the full support of the United Nations and call upon men and women, youth and children to give their willing assent. All the forces of history impel the human race toward this act, which will mark for all time the dawn of its long-awaited maturity.

THE ROLE OF THE BAHÁ'Í COMMUNITY

The source of our optimism is a vision transcending the cessation of war and the creation of agencies of international co-operation. Beyond the political peace, beyond pragmatic arrangements for collective security and co-existence lies the crowning goal: the unification of all peoples of the world in one universal family.

The urge to peace and unity struggles to express itself through countless international endeavours and movements.

The experience of the Bahá'í community may also be seen as another example of this enlarging unity. It is a community of some three to four million people drawn from many nations, cultures, classes and creeds. It is a single social organism representative of the diversity of the human family. Its existence is yet another proof of the practicality of its Founder's vision. We are happy to offer the Bahá'í experience as a model for study.

At this writing the voices of Bahá'ís can be heard despite the persecution in the land in which their Faith was born. They bear witness to the belief that the imminent realisation of the age-old dream of peace is now invested with divine authority.

Thus we not only convey a vision in words but summon the power of deeds of faith and sacrifice. We do so with all who are the victims of aggression, all who yearn for an end to conflict and competition, all whose devotion to principles of peace and world order prompts the ennobling purposes for which Bahá'u'lláh was called into being by an all-loving Creator.

In the earnestness of our desire to impart to you the fervor of our hope and the depth of our confidence we cite the emphatic promise of Bahá'u'lláh: "These fruitless strifes, these ruinous wars shall pass away, and the 'Most Great Peace' shall come."

Architecture/Classical Studies Postgraduate Paul Horrocks gives us his Impressions of Pompeii

My first encounter with Naples and Campania was portentous. Emerging in the night, jet-lagged and exhausted from Napoli Centrale station into the huge Piazza Garibaldi, I was faced with a scene of jubilant chaos - flag wavers packed in cars - screaming crowds of young men - blue and white everywhere.

On the local train out to suburban Pompeii, the "ragazzi" jumped in and out, jumped up and down and jumped on me! Napoli had just won the national soccer championship, seemingly the biggest Neapolitan event for centuries.

The friendly open people - they apologised after climbing up my back - the noise, the physical exuberance and the colour were all first impressions reinforced by subsequent experience.

It is perhaps colour that later proved most powerful and evocative of Napoli and Campania. Enduring rich colour re-occurring in ancient wall painting, old boats and modern youth fashion. Particular shades of blue, red and green, colours that seem to fluoresce in the soft sunlight.

THE ANCIENT CITY OF POMPEII

By morning a state of weariness and shock, a sort of sensory hangover, had overtaken me. When I set forth for my first view of the ancient city of Pompeii this condition perhaps contributed to my initial reactions. Entering into the forum which

was to constitute the basics of my study, it appeared as a dust-blown wasteland, a depressing wreck.

Overtime familiarity with the surviving structure, and a knowledge of earlier subsoil excavations have, through the use of a great deal of imagination, revealed to me the great architectural qualities, breadth of meaning and conceptual sophistication of these initially unimposing remains.

Pompeii is not the frozen moment of ancient civilization miraculously preserved of romantic legend. It is not a Disney-like 'Pompeii Land' where the modern tourist can step easily into a piece of 'Ancient Rome'.

Being partly flattened by the eruption, its organic fabric left subject to natural decay while buried then excavated with varying crudity and subsequently exposed to the South Italian climate for two centuries, has left little for today's casual visitor apart from acres of excoriated masonry, a few widely spaced showpieces, and tantalising glimpses through locked gates.

Even the raw masonry itself does not offer a sure link with an ancient past, for the cycle of damage, repair, and rebuilding whose traces are the stock-in-trade of the archaeologist and architectural historian, still continues. Since the early years of excavation, which began in the eighteenth century, sporadic attempts have been made to plug holes, shore up walls, and to try and

halt climatic damage by the erection of walls and screens.

Recently the feet of tourists have so chopped up ancient footpaths that in one street, a new pavement of tinted concrete has been laid experimentally. In addition to these repairs, various re-building projects have been undertaken; the general underlying motivation of these appears to be to give the visitor some greater idea of the size and form of ancient structures.

This new work has proceeded over the years with a shifting European sensibility, rather than an Anglo-American definiteness of purpose. Thus complete literal reconstruction has not been ventured, although it is approached in some houses.

More generally, columns have been re-erected, here and there wall stumps have had their height raised, and sections of the walls of some buildings have been re-assembled in arrangements which later studies have often revealed to be totally fanciful.

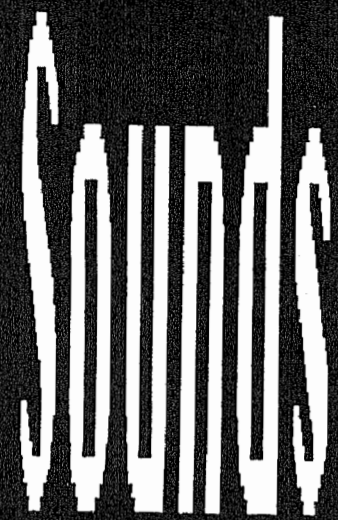
The legacy today from the great programme of this work undertaken in the nineteen fifties and sixties, is ever-present walling in a kind of vertical crazy paving, crumbling concrete beams, and shattered glass from neglected protective roofing.

While working in Pompeii, I rapidly learned the necessity of a great deal of imagination and an openness to the unexpected.

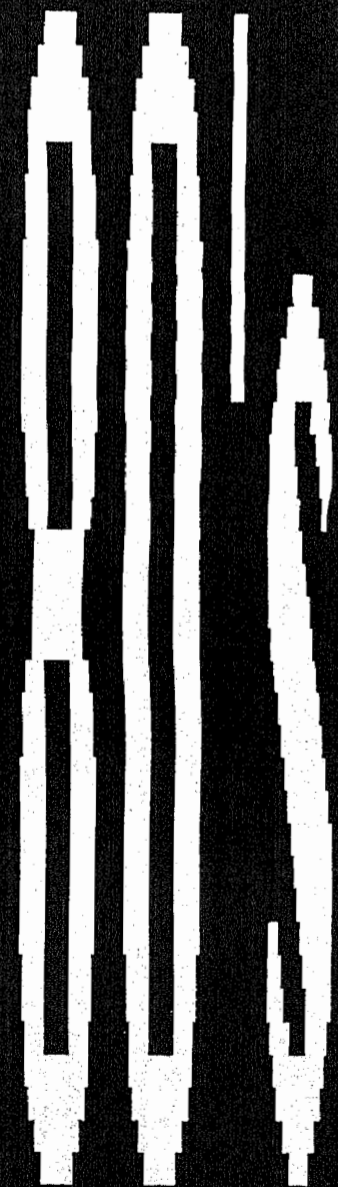
P O M P E I I D E E P F R Y



Australian



of the



As the decade comes to a close On Dit's music writers look at the best Australian music of the 80's.

happy hour / swampland 7" the scientists 83

In terms of alternative music this is the creme-de-la-creme. This is a massively loaded slice of morbidity, dripping irony, screaming scratching guitar, and with one of the most bizarre non-commercial pop hooks I've ever heard. *A must.*

gimme some loving 7" gangajang 84

Instantly accessible, ringing clear pop music that came with the decline of the disgusting early 80's synthesizer trend. A 'first listen' classic this should be remembered as their first, and finest release.

man overboard 7" do re mi 85

Another slice of fresh air, this single re-defined the parameters of popular music at the time of its release. Clear and ringing uncluttered lyrics, those 'nearly smutty' words, and heavily percussive backbeat. In short, everything Kylie couldn't be. A deserved hit, and one of the finest pieces of music anywhere, anytime.

10,9,8,7,6,5,4,3,2,1 midnight oil 82

More than brilliant, this is the album that delivered all the promise shown by their earlier records. The perfect blend of hard rock and pop, this album established Midnight Oil's global reputation and opened up the Australian music market to rock'n'roll bands once more (also politics!).

I remember this as being *the* party album of '83, and I just couldn't get away from it.

shaboo shabah inxs 82

Another album that gave a band its international reputation, "Shaboo Shabah" sold big in Australia (#5) yielded up hit singles and set the scene for INXS' worldwide monster success with the "Swing" LP. All in all, this is possibly their best work.

A perfect blend of guitar and techno-pop, near perfect harmonies, and dating from before the time when Michael Hutchence's head was stuck firmly up his ass.

colour in a black forest the spikes 85

This record sold almost nothing, has been

heard by almost nobody, yet stands as perhaps the finest release by an Adelaide band. A direct, forthright collection of rock and commercially accessible songs, well crafted and well produced.

Classic tracks are "Spy in my House", "Leningrad" and "She's Melting", and I'm parochial enough to nominate this as one of the best. Surely the ring-in of the bunch, but no less worthy of your enjoyment, if you get the chance.

Alex Wheaton



live line angels 87

live line angels 87

A double live album of the Angels live in concert, what more could any totally devoted (they all are) Angels fan desire? A greatest hits collection of shows from RSL clubs to the Harden Pavillion which shows the diversity and talent of one of Australia's most consistent quality rock bands, with songs like "No Secrets", "Take A Long Line" and "Shadow Boxer".

In itself "Live Line" is maybe not an earth-shatteringly important record but it is an excellent documentary of the heroes to thousands of white Anglo-Saxon Australian males, and no doubt this record will gain importance as future musos emerge, citing the Angels as a source of inspiration.

What other band had fans that could create a chant like 'No Way Get Fucked Fuck Off', spread it by word of mouth so everyone in the country knows it and cause the single ("Am I Ever Gonna See Your Face Again") to go Top Ten twice in a decade?

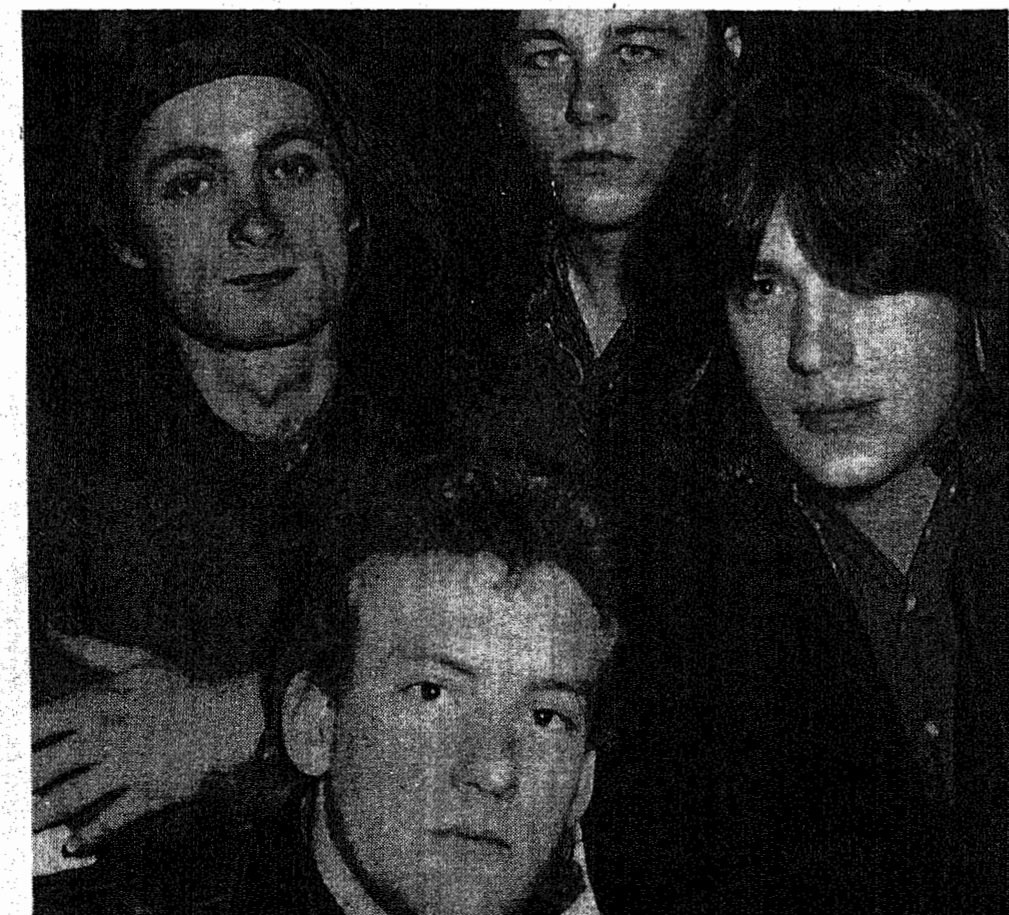
James Nuttall

slave girl 7" lime spiders 87

Probably the best ever independent single release, "Slave Girl" provoked many a Catholic school-boy to thrust his body headlong into others, in what is now commonly known as slamdancing.

With a haunting howl and the dragging of chains to begins "Slave Girl". Jakimszym's grungy gee-tar then hacks its way through like a blunt saw, leaving Mick Blood to sandpaper down the rough edges. Blood instead rips them off with his own throaty screams like, "She's tied to my ankle with a ball and chain".

You wonder how much longer Mr Blood's vocal chords can prevail, as you throw your body around. But then, seductively, he coaxes



you to, "just take a little trip back to the stoneage with me". Jakimszym then proceeds to strangle the most out of his guitar playing it like you were actually being dragged back in time to the stoneage or at least the 60's psychedelic era.

The song moves on tirelessly and so do you to the wails and screams of Messers Blood and Jakimszym, and it is not until the very end of this aural chainsaw that you fade away with the diminishing squeal of the guitar.

"Slave Girl" topped Australian Independent and American Collage charts for something like 50 weeks, and without a doubt is the best garage/indie single of the 1980's.

Jason Bootle

temple of low men crowded house 86

Now, don't all groan aloud! I happen to like these guys, they had original ideas and/or sounds. From the brash "Mean to Me" to the laid-back "When You Come", the group seem to hold each style. Definitely the band of the 80's.

down under 7" men at work 81

OK, so it's the song that introduced Vegemite to the world, and that won us the America's Cup, and consequently was played until it rolled over and died. But it had Colin Hayes stamped all over it, was very bouncy and I still can't help but hum along, every time I hear it.

Nick Fejer

10,9,8,7,6,5,4,3,2,1 midnight oil 82

No comment necessary, really. The essential Australian album. Anyone who has a copy of "Diesel and Dust" but not this, should be dragged down to the nearest record store and have the money wrenched from their pockets.

Rarely preachy, often introspective and still maintaining the thrashing guitar that characterised their earlier works, the only thing that really needs to be added about "10... 1" is that two of its more ignored tracks, "Outside World" and "Tin Legs and Tin Mines", are still two of the Oil's finest moments.

stoneage romeos hoodoo gurus 86

This album was voted the greatest of all time in the 1986 RAM Readers' Poll. While that might be going a bit far, if you hear it you'll know where the voters were coming

from.

I'm no great fan of the Gurus' later works (they're competent), but whenever I slip "Stoneage Romeos" on it never ceases to amaze me how four ordinary guys could come up with an album so consistently inspired.

Despite the accompanying imagery of girls jumping out of volcanoes, the lyrics bite surprisingly deep, and the subtlety in production would come as a shock to those expecting 'Ugh Ugh' music.

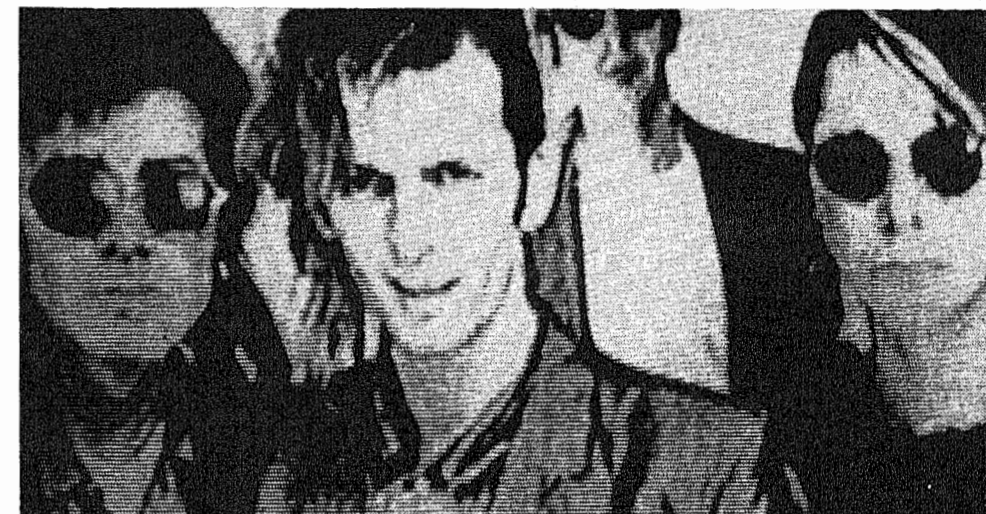
The only downside was that when you cover an area too well, it dies, and "Stoneage Romeos" was the final death of garage pop. Few genres have bowed out so well.

wide open road 7" the triffids 86

No song has captured the feel of the Australian landscape better. "Wide Open Road" is just HUGE, and is (I have no doubt) the classic for which The Triffids will be remembered long after they die. Personal torment is beautifully intertwined with the emptiness of the land, and that line keeps coming back to haunt me:

Well, the drums went off in my forehead ...

Simon Healy



one of a kind 7" v.spy v.spy 85

I'm a big fan of the Spies, but so far they haven't come up with a truly great album, so I'm left to choose between a clutch of fine singles, of which I think their first is still the best. Hilariously weird lyrics, an arrangement so loose that it's still a mystery why it didn't fall apart, and THAT bassline. All with a suitably bizarre filmclip, it has to be their best...

No, wait a minute. What about "Injustice"? I thought "Harry's Reasons?" was fantastic too....

at first sight 7" the stems 87

A song that was originally ignored until Yahoo Serious brought attention to it by including it on the "Young Einstein" soundtrack. The Stems have since split up, sadly.

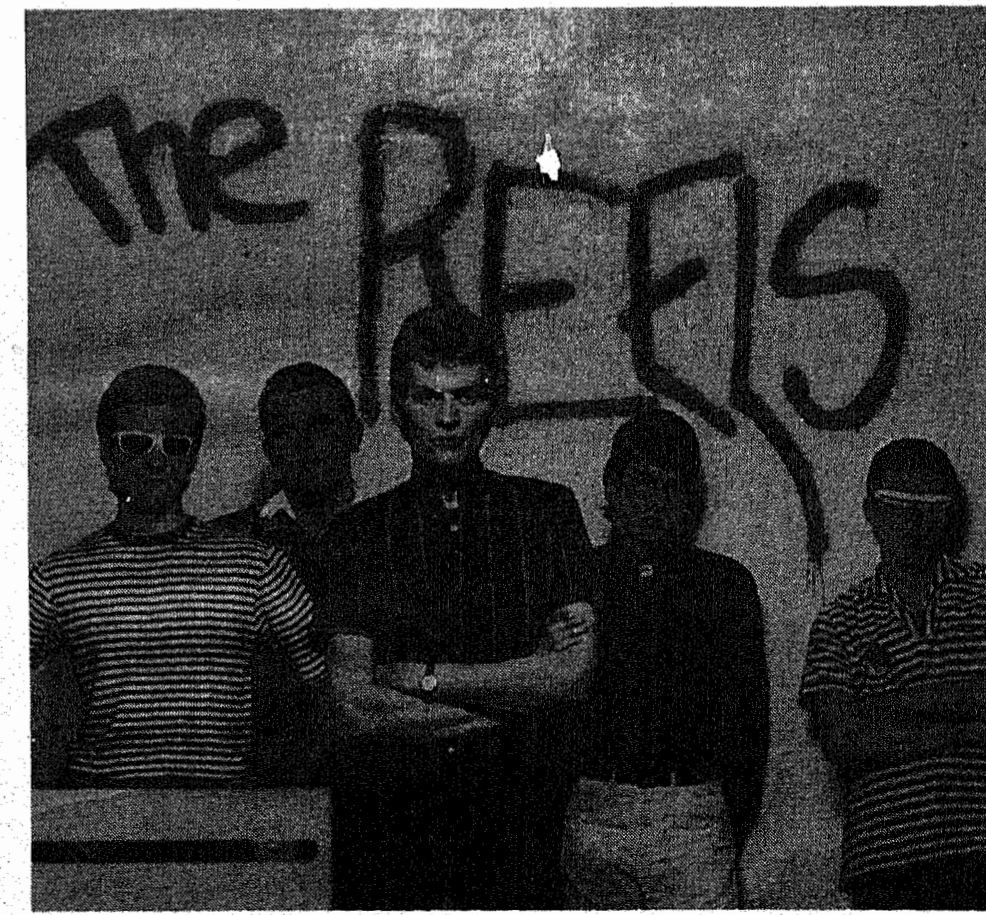
The little bass chord in the first line of the chorus is one of the special musical moments of the 80s, and the song harks back to an age when everything seemed so much more naive and innocent. It's hard to believe that it was recorded just 2 and 1/2 years ago:

*Just say the word and I would die for you
And I'd be a flower if you wanted to
'Cos I've never met anyone quite like you...*

the pleasure of your company models 85

Models had a long and varied history which saw ups and downs, but this album marked the pinnacle of their career before they shed their 'alternative' skin and became 'commercial'. This, their third album, meshed an 'arty' sound with grinding rock, pop, and blues, layering keyboards with guitar, bass, and the big drum production sound of Nick Launay (the man responsible for the huge drums on Midnight Oil's "10, 9, 8...").

The album spawned the hit, "I Hear Motion" as well as the driving, satirical "God Bless America". After this album, James Freud (ex-Berlin) took more control over the band, pushing Sean Kelly more into the background, and the result was a more 'accessible, radio acceptable' sound, such as on their next album, "Out of Mind, Out of



Sight" and subsequent recordings. "The Pleasure of Your Company", however, is the true Models with a distinct, danceable, entirely original style; an album that should be revered and respected.

Kenny Evans

junkyard 7" the birthday party 82

Any summary of Australian music in the 1980s would be incomplete without this band. My personal favourite is "Junkyard", which contains all the elements which made the Birthday Party so notorious. Arguably, this band were *the* innovative force of the post-punk movement of the early '80s - not just in Australia, but in global terms, as is suggested by their massive popularity in Europe and England.

This was an incredibly influential album. "Junkyard" is still contemporary seven years on. It's nasty, offensive, heavy, gothic, horrifying, tongue-in-cheek, humorous - wonderful.

throne of blood, reign of terror the laughing clowns 82

This album is a compilation representing some of the finest from the Clowns' early repertoire. At this time the band was dangerously blending rock riffs with modern jazz, creating a breathtaking style of divine lunacy. Never had discordant notes sounded so good.

You didn't have to take drugs to see this band live - they *were* the drug. Since then, Ed Kuepper has gone from strength to strength, but may we never forget songs like "Sometimes" and "I Don't Know What I Want".

quasimodo's dream the reels 1981

This record captures the Reels when they were still creating, and not simply covering the songs of others. Any band that could design songs which sound equally good on

MADE IN TENNESSEE

JACK DANIEL'S
OLD TIME

OCT
No.6

SPECIAL
JACK DANIEL'S NIGHT
WITH THE
JACK DANIEL'S BAND
AND
REDUCED PRICE
JACK DANIEL'S WHISKY
ALL NIGHT

FREE ENTERTAINMENT
SPONSORED BY
WORLD LIQUOR AGENCIES

CUT OUT

BARR SMITH LAWNS

(OR IN THE BAR IF THE WEATHER IS WET)

FREE LUNCHEXTIME CONCERTS

OCT
No.13

CELTIC ROCK

WITH
"ROARING JACK"
FROM SYDNEY

OCT
No.17

AFRICAN DRUMS

OCTOBER

ACTIVITIES

AND PIN UP

OCT
No.13

PARTY
ROCK AND ROLL
NIGHT
WITH
PRIVATE EYE'S

OCT
No.20

DANCE NIGHT
WITH
THE ARTISANS

OCT
No.27

ROCKABILLY
WITH
THE TIERRAS

NOV
No.3

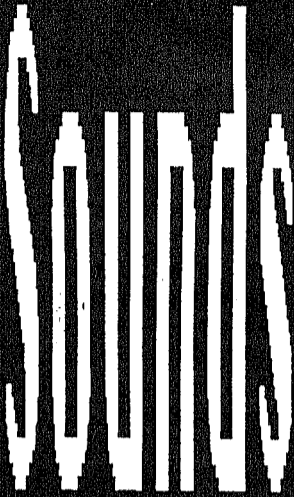
SPECIAL
GRANDPRIX
ENTERTAINMENT
TO BE ANNOUNCED

FREE ENTERTAINMENT

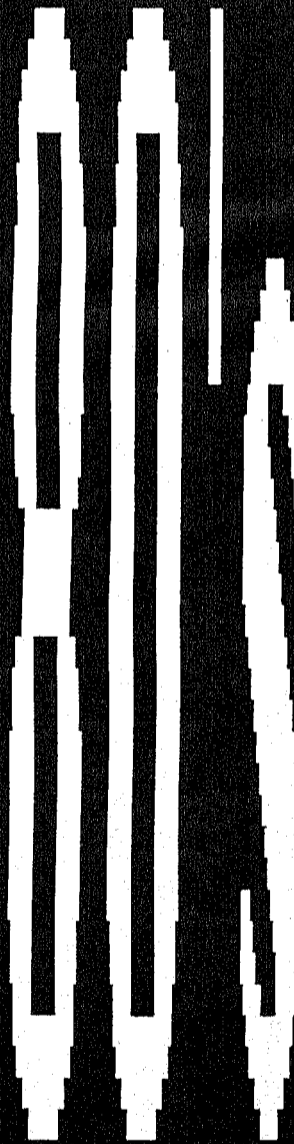
UNION BAR FRIDAY NIGHT 9PM TO MIDNIGHT

CUT OUT AND PIN UP

Australian



of the



Continued

33 or 45 RPM has to make it into a list such as this.

The album is a pop masterpiece, from the cerebral instrumentals ("Rupert Murdoch", "Smokey Dawson Show") to the unforgettable brilliance of "Quasimodo's Dream" and "Kitchen Man". Ahh, those were the days ...

**free dirt
died pretty 85**

Died Pretty are probably the best Australian band to emerge in the latter half of the '80s. It's a real toss-up as to which album is the better, this one or the later "Lost". Both are simply breathtaking.

The band fits into that fine tradition of post-Radio Birdman Australian rock, and appropriately uses Rob Younger as a producer. There's something incredibly heavy and foreboding about the Died Pretty, the songs make you want to dance, laugh and cry simultaneously. Let's hope they see it through to the 1990s.

**palimpsest
essendon airport 81**

A rather obscure band who floated around Melbourne in the early 1980s. Those who have heard this album, I am sure, will understand its inclusion.

These guys were fully utilising technology long before House ever came along, and thanks to this musical foray, Australia has been blessed with subsequent bands like I'm Talking and Not Drowning, Waving. Technofunk jazz fusion loosely describes the style of "Palimpsest", but cannot convey the excitement generated by this truly innovative recording.

**the black swan
the triffids 1989**

Overseas successes aside, the Triffids' contributions to Australian music in the '80s cannot be ignored. My vote goes to the new album, which is an absolute delight to behold.

Extended periods out of the country have not influenced the band to forgo their truly indigenous style. The album contains everything we have come to expect from the

Triffids, plus more. There's quite a bit of experimentation going on, and the very tasteful use of an opera singer. Can this band do no wrong?

Lindy Brinkworth

**icehouse
flowers 80**

Flowers later became Icehouse but one thing stayed the same - the musical impetus came from Iva Davies (swoon). With Davies' gifted and sensitive songwriting, "Icehouse" achieves a life of its own - the songs range from the eerie title track to the hopeful "We Can Get Together". Every track has something to commend it (a rarity in popular music generally where there tends to be a great disparity in quality between tracks earmarked for single release and mere album songs).

Highlights of this album are "Skin" with its evocation of dual personality:

*The face he fits is unmistakably mine
Without a trace he leaves the scene of the crime,*

the decadent flavour of "Sons of Decay", "Boulevard" with its sketch of the ills of city life ("Beggars buy love on the boulevard"), "Sister", a different male perspective on the object of his desire, and the jaunty rhythm of "Can't Help Myself", a jauntiness which belies the desperation of the lyrics.

"Icehouse" heralded the arrival of Iva Davies as a different popular songwriter. Since then he has proved time and time again that popular music can be intelligent as well as enjoyable. "Icehouse" is atmospheric, energetic, and an Australian classic.

**holy word 7"
i'm talking 86**

A superb dance single with Zan, not Kate Cerberano, taking lead vocal. I'm Talking's break-up was a huge loss to Australian music and those of us who revel in good disco-funk-pop music. The lyrics comprise an evocative blend of the sensual and spiritual:

*Hold me like I'm dying
Hold me as the blood runs from my hands
Can't you see me crying*

*And my lonely tears
Will wash all over the land*

This one dance single is better than all the Stock/Aitken/Waterman pop churned out for manufactured 'singers'.

**time and tide
split enz 82**

Of course the members were born in New Zealand but the group has been allocated the tag 'Australian' because it based itself here and this country saw its greatest success. I consider this album to represent Split Enz at its peak - it combines the quirks, the storytelling, the humour, and the poignancy which distinguish the Enz's best musical mode.

"Dirty Creature" kicks off the album, a bouncy musical tale of being haunted by some weird swamp creature, followed by "Giant Heartbeat", an up-tempo love ballad which, characteristically, is not mushy but scattered with pithy references:

*One step forward is a leap for all mankind
Old Man River smiles at all we leave behind,*

and then the pacy, witty "Hello Sandy Allan" launches into action.

The best songs on Side 2 are "Six Months In A Leaky Boat", with its analogy between a dangerous voyage and a tempestuous relationship, the mediaeval-sounding Tim Finn autobiography, "Haul Away", the bizarre, nightmarish "Log Cabin Fever", and the compelling "Make Sense Of It". In all of the songs, synthesizer and guitar complement each other in characteristic Enz style.

A marvellous, original album, both lyrically and musically, from Split Enz, now sadly no more.

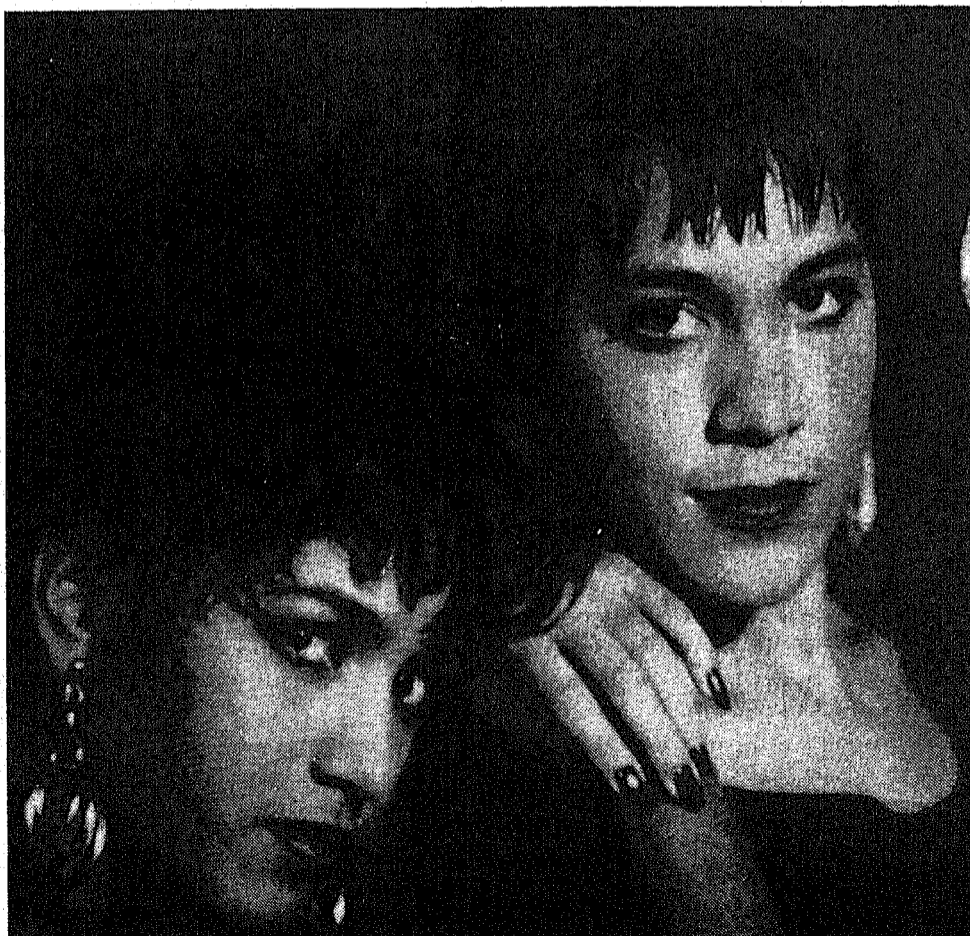
**unguarded moment 7"
the church 81**

Paisley shirts and jangly guitars - I love them! "Unguarded Moment" is the definitive Church single, with its surrealism-tinged lyrics, the world-weary voice of Steve Kilby, and fine guitar chords.

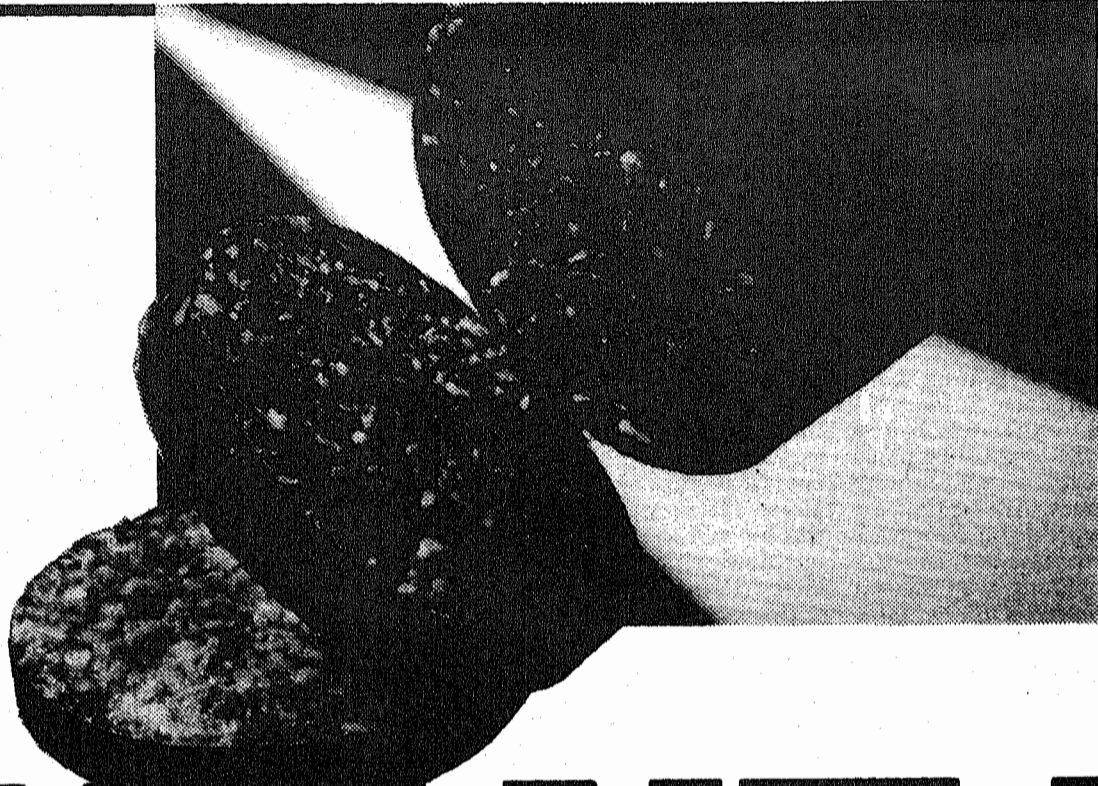
**pleasure & pain 7"
the divinyls 85**

As with the Divinyls' album "What A Life", this single is drenched in disillusion. In her sulkily arrogant voice, backed by a moody pop sound, Chrissie Amphlett calls 'love' as she sees it - and it's not a pretty picture.

Monica Carroll



The best international music of the 80's will be profiled in the next issue of On Dit.



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

turner and hooch



My companion described this film as a typical example of America's 'Virgin Harassment Cinema'. I tend to agree. Tom Hanks, playing the anal-retentive (he cleans up a lot) Scott Turner, police detective and more importantly *unlaid* police detective, acquires a dog-beast called Hooch, "chaos ensues" (hardy har har) and in the meantime he meets a vet and becomes a whole man by getting his end in.

Let's consider this meantime for a moment. The 1980's has produced as my ably freebie partner put it, a great tradition of "Virgin Harassment in American cinema" in American Cinema. The basic narrative structure of Virgin Harassment film is that the male star, Mr Virgin, meets the female star, Ms Accomodating, whose basic, in fact only purpose, is to relieve him of his ailment. The film's central climax lies in the burying of Mr Virgin's beef bayonet.

"Turner and Hooch" illustrates this genre perfectly. At the beginning of the film, Turner's beefy black sidekick, Daniel Sutton, turns to him and says in typically jovial beefy black sidekick style, "Hey man, you gotta relax! You gotta get laid!" Thus the Virgin Harassment plot commences, culminating in this enchanting exchange:

Beefy Black Sidekick: "You look different. Har, har, har. Did you hump the vet?"

Tight-ass White Boy Detective: "How dare you!

Hump? It was a religious experience!"

Turner's shagging is transformed into not only the film's narrative climax, but also its spiritual and philosophical climax.

Now, while this is certainly ideologically unsound, it's also pretty unsound entertainment-wise. Basically, it's fucking boring and predictable. As soon as you see Mare Winningham (she plays the vet), you just know that in the next scene she and (John) Thomas will be playing nudey prod games into the wee small hours. Being a Disney film (Touchstone), you don't actually get to see Mr Wobbly hide his helmet, but the aftermath is exposed in all its wholesomely wet-patch-free glory, with Mare rubbing her buttocks over Tom's black underwear clad member (strangely, Tom seems to spend much of the movie clad in nothing other than black underwear. Ah, the wonderful world of Disney).

This doesn't mean that the surprise bonk is the essence of a good film. In fact, Mare Winningham engaged in a bit of surprise bonk herself in "St Elmo's Fire" when she was bedded by Rob "We could always do it, you know...the other way" Lowe - a surprise, simply because Rob was the film's 'Hip Wayward Groover' whereas Mare played the 'Chubby Nerd Child' who wore cardigans that looked like cast-offs from "LA Law"'s Benny's wardrobe. This type of thing JUST SHOULDN'T HAPPEN in a teen angst schlock

drama (but it was OK because Rob made a video of it).

Still, a surprise bonk didn't help that film and I doubt greatly whether it would have helped "Turner and Hooch". Him on top, her on top, dog on top....nah, it just doesn't work.

For a start, the film contains a limpid and banal action sub-plot involving the smuggling of money in big ice-cubes. What is worse is the fact that this very sub-plot leads to - yes I'm going to give it away - the death of dear old Hooch. Despite what misgivings I may have about the film, Hooch is a pretty amiable hound (not amiable enough, mind you), and it seems ridiculous, in fact downright unfair, that he should be killed off so brutally, regardless of any gestures towards self-sacrifice.

Perhaps he was killed off as a self-conscious metaphor for the death of the film rendered by the introduction of another sub-plot, but it seems more likely that it is yet another example of the old make-the-audience-cry-and-they'll-think-they're-enjoying-themselves strategy. Well, I cried (no real surprise actually - I cried watching "Neighbours" the other day - when Bronnie and Henry couldn't get married and Henry said that he knew they'd make it someday....well, it was just too much for me) but I didn't really enjoy myself.

Andrew Joyner

Greater Union
Hindley Cinema

licence to kill

The release of the latest James Bond film seems the cinematic equivalent of a new Rolling Stones album - loud, fast, and eminently dependable - but somehow leaving the feeling that perhaps it really all should have stayed in the 60's.

Bond's reappearances are now a biennial event, each flogging the same formula of girls and gadgets, gangsters and gamblers, in slightly different combinations so when you are asked to see 'the latest 007 film', the main thing you notice is that the price of the ticket is slightly higher than it was last time.

Bond, like Doctor Who, has also proved himself to be capable of physical transmutation without disturbing the essentials. In both cases the character's essential factor is his Englishness; an American James Bond (or an Australian, thanks to George Lazenby) is inconceivable. The American James Bond would probably be Tom Selleck in "Magnum" but Magnum is a slob, didn't get kicked out of Eton for seducing a chambermaid and wouldn't look comfortable in a dinner suit.

That said, after seeing Timothy Dalton in "The Living Daylights" and "Licence to Kill", Roger Moore as Bond is hard to imagine. Moore developed Connery's refined menace to extremes, but approaching 60, the prospect of having to engage a stunt man for his love scenes must (fortunately) have made him realise it was time to move on.

Dalton undoubtedly suits the role but, on

reflection, lacks spontaneity and personality; his Bond is not so much a character as an attitude. His cunning, his "shaken not stirred" martini, his quips, and his attraction for women seem obligatory, tacked-on hints at character which once existed but which has been sterilized for the 80's.

But who cares? I am willing to overlook these compulsory anachronisms as long as the film delivers, and that means action. In the 60's, the sight of Ursula Undressed - I mean Ursula Andress - in a bikini would have been enough to send a schoolboy's pulse racing. Bond had mystique and was almost a bit frightening until one realised it was all a bit of a spoof. Now, of course, it takes a lot more to shock and, finding it hard to do this, "Licence to Kill" becomes a good action film, but a film surrounded by countless competitors.

There are ski Bonds, desert Bonds, jungle Bonds, city Bonds, and country Bonds. This is a Caribbean Bond and an underwater Bond in the first half, then a corrupt banana-republic Bond in the second half.

The chief villain is Sanchez, the evil, ugly head of a huge drug-dealer's empire spanning the Americas. His most interesting feature is his methods of disposing of those "disloyal" to him. Early on, one of Bond's friends gets suspended over a shark pool with a piece of meat and is returned, half-eaten, to his own house still alive.

This enlivened proceedings for a while, then later Sanchez entertains his coolies by placing one of them in a decompression chamber and literally blowing them up.

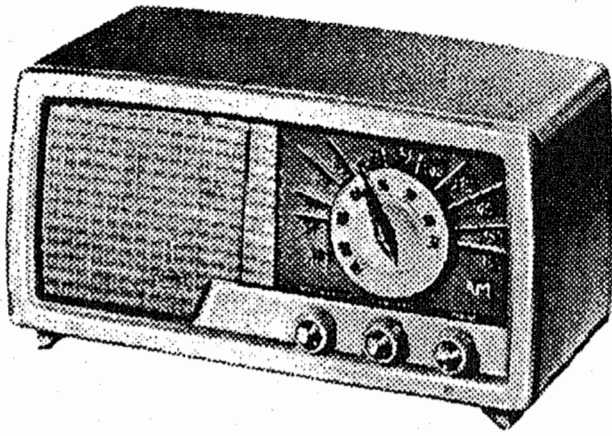
In this film, Bond is seen to be motivated against Sanchez by a desire for revenge after he bumps off two of James' friends. The friend gets married in a pre-credit sequence with Bond as best man. After being called away just before the ceremony, the two "drop in" just in time, trailing their parachutes like bridal trains. This is the stuff 007 pre-credit sequences were made of.

This is also one of those movies where the hero teams up with a beautiful woman who is actually just as intelligent and experienced as he is, but has to pretend to be an "executive secretary" for the sake of the plan. James' old boss Q appears with some handy explosive toothpaste, and I enjoyed the underwater sequences and James meeting with Q in "Hemingway's House" in the Caribbean. Forced to surrender his gun after his "Licence to Kill" is revoked, Bond quips, "I guess this is a farewell to arms".

Oh well. I guess with either of Connery or Moore it might have been "The Old Man and The Sea".

Geoff Griffith

Hoyts
Regent Cinemas



**FRIENDS, ROMANS, COUNTRYMEN,
LEND ME YOUR EARS**

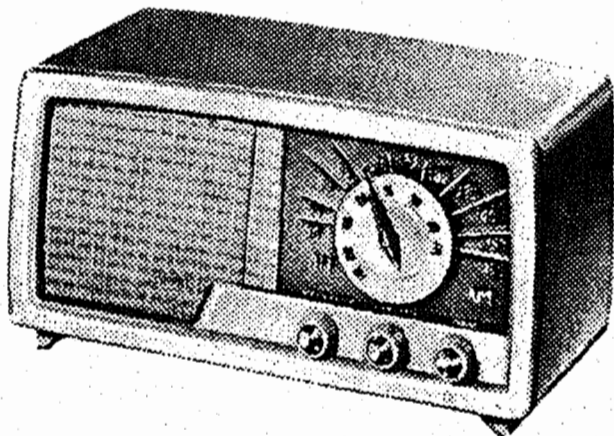
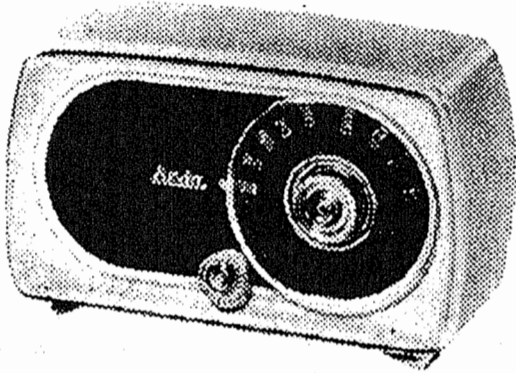
If Marlon Brando was announcing radio today then perhaps this is something you would hear over the airwaves. Highly improbable, however, because it's so corny, but possible because radio only requires one of your senses, unlike television that captivates a little too much of one's attention.

This is essentially what differentiates radio from television; making radio more personal, intellectual and sensual - in fact a medium that attracts noticeably superior individuals like myself.

So radio has a lot of good things going for it (not the least being me). You can listen to radio while you're driving a car, sitting on the beach, studying, or doing virtually anything, anywhere, because radios are so portable and inexpensive. And you don't just have to listen to radio, you can also get involved with this most accessible of mediums.

It may sound a little clichéd calling radio "the people's media" but this is quite true as radio is more dynamic and diverse than any other information medium, and it's also easier to start a radio station than say, for instance, a newspaper or a television station; this makes radio less susceptible to monopolies and lack of diversity.

While radio isn't the latest craze or a booming new industry it's still one of the most used, and no doubt enjoyed, pieces of technology invented this century. It's one of the few inventions of humankind used throughout the world and generally used in a benevolent fashion - which makes it a somewhat unique gift for all.



PATIENTS PLEASE

In 5UV's September programme guide, I've been informed of a rivetting new five programme pilot series all about getting sick.

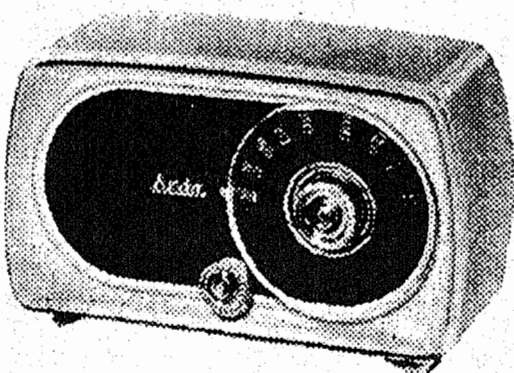
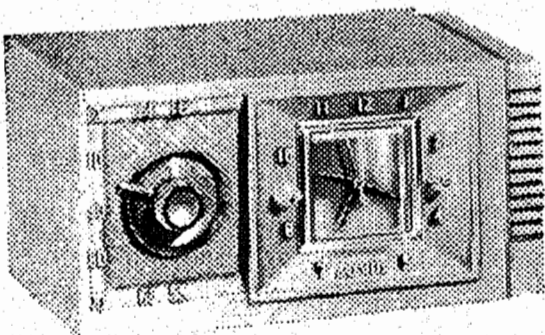
The first of these cheery little programmes is called "Cancer of the Larynx", no doubt quite a mouthful, which made its appearance on September 9th. This was followed, the week after, by another blood pumping, fun-filled half hour of medical merriment entitled, wait for it, "Ischaemic Heart Disease" - which I'm sure had listeners' pulses racing. And if that wasn't enough for all you radio hypochondriacs then I'm positively certain you tuned into the following week's programme on Alzheimer's Disease; that is, if you remembered to.

Of course the series reached its pinnacle the following week with the frivolity of "Brain Injury", though I feel this may have been a little too close to home for the liking of some students. Nonetheless this is certainly one way of achieving a bit of mental relaxation. And it's on at a perfect time, 9.00 am Saturday morning, a time when most students are hopping out of bed, fully refreshed by the revelries of the preceding night.

I don't know about you, but I'm definitely looking forward to hearing shows on gangrene and venereal disease. Perhaps these could be given catchy titles like "Losing the Lot" or "Things Fall Apart", certainly more marketable than "Cancer of the Larynx".

**FOR CON-NAH-SEWERS
OF FINE MUSIC**

5UV has once again shown itself to be one of Adelaide's best promoters of fine music with its



September offerings. The "Adelaide in Concert" programme and the broadcasting of University concerts provide the public with an opportunity to listen to some of our most talented local musicians. Alongside this they also play opera, sacred music (stuff about the big flower pressing book) and contemporary music in the "Twentieth Century Music" show.

If you're hanging out for some opera on Monday mornings then 5UV could be just the tonic you need, though I do have one gripe about 5UV's fine music programming. There appears to be an obvious waste of resources, as I can't see why they don't go do a Dawkins-style rationalisation and combine Monday's opera with "Cancer of the Larynx". This would surely produce one of the most interesting contrast shows in the history of radio.

**BUT WOULD THEY KNOW
ANYTHING ABOUT FRITZ?**

Reportedly the ABC's new J-Network is running into problems before it even begins broadcasting. Which means Adelaide's J-Network station, if we have one, may be virtually devoid of any local content.

Moves to start broadcasting the Melbourne and Perth branches of the Sydney based 2JJJ have been complicated by strike threats, prompted by cuts to staff levels. And the current staff of 2JJJ are already involved in minor stoppages regarding the lack of funding for current affairs programmes.

If we do get the J-Network in Adelaide there exists the possibility that there will be no full-time staff working here. Making the J-Network a station broadcasted almost completely from Sydney - listening to it would sort of be like Darlinghurst without the smog.

**COUNTERCULTURE AT UNLEY
(Kill your Mum?)**

It has been brought to my attention that those raving mad, hip DJs on Greenhill Road have been starting a little bit of a music revolution of their own. Could this mean that they're considering taking The Stones and The Beatles off their turntables, playing Australian music other than John Farnham and INXS, and triple-tracking the Merging Groins?

Anyway, this is what we're led to believe by their new slogan, which calls them "the leading edge of new music". Of course, the "new music" they play is usually at least a year or two old and is either a cover of an old song or a rehashed version of something from those terribly rad, drug-crazed sixties.

And we're meant to believe that these people singing about the Age of Aquarius, living in communes, and bouncing dirty little babies on their knees while raking in payola from poor little rich kids, are somehow more enlightened than the rest of us. The John Lennons and Mick Jagers of this world are (were) wealthier than the rest of us, but more intelligent? I think not.

Thankfully the winners of that annual plebiscite they call ratings have decided to throw away their play-list and get rid of all that sixties hogwash (or so their new slogan tells us), and play what we all really want - The Dead Kennedys (and other full-on doses of matricide). All this argues well for the future; who knows, perhaps in ten years time they could be playing House (but would we want to hear it?).

Shane Carty

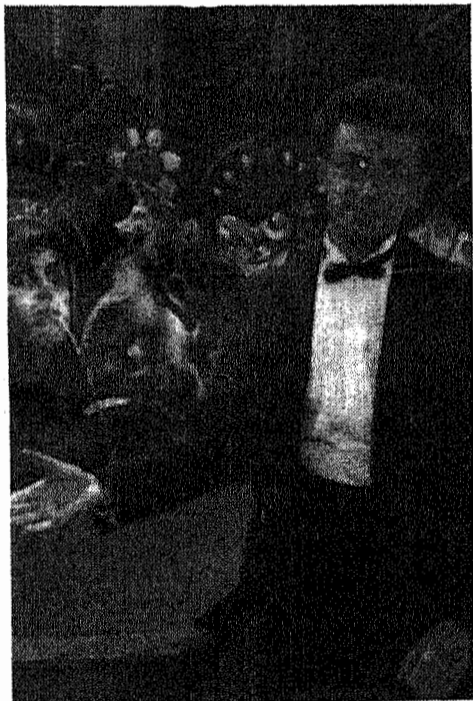
DRAW ME A FLOWER, DAVE

It has come to my attention that I have gained an image on Campus as some sort of negative, cynical anarchist terrorising the entropic capitalist overlords of the television industry, or, as Ben Guy so ably put it, "that guy who writes the TV column, sledging things the whole time".

This is completely true. However, Daddy has said that unless I shed this reputation, I won't be made Vice-President of his law firm on my twenty-first. Therefore, this column will henceforth be devoted to spreading love, peace and beauty to the entire universe, until the end of the year or until the emphysema finally claims Grandpappy and I collect my inheritance. Whichever comes first.

GOD, I LOVE YOU

"The Money or the Gun" (Channel 2, 8.30 pm Saturdays) has a nasty, nasty title but I won't hold that against it. It's hosted by Andrew Denton, who was the work experience presenter on "Blah Blah Blah",



one of the best (and most controversial) series screened on the ABC last year.

It's unquestionable that Andrew Denton has built up a cult following comparable to that of Graeme Lyndon, as that is the only reason why Dave Hill would have given the money for "The Money or the Gun" to go ahead. I don't mean that in a negative context, of course, it's just that Denton is virtually the only person in Australia who could pull it off. And he has.

The name of the show and its advertising ("Which would you choose?") both suggested that it would be a game show or at least something involving a degree of participation by audience members. Not true. TMOTG merely involves Andrew picking a topic and then setting sail in whichever way he deems fit, through any number of soliloquies, interviews and acts of gratuitous sex and violence.

The first week dealt with Rock'n'Roll, which was possibly a little too large to make a decent fist of, but the narcissistic Tax Aid's "Pay Our Tax" brought the show out on a triumphant note: "It's for you we scream and shout/ It's really unfair that we should

have to shell out." The guide to identifying Music Critics was also inspired: "If they start mumbling incoherently and making continuous references to themselves, you know you've hit paydirt."

The second show was much better, tackling Fear of Flying, which is such a perfect TV topic that I wonder why no-one's used it before. It's concise, well-defined, and can give rise to any number of tasteless jokes, crazed interviewees, action shots (AD running around an airport telling people that they were about to die) and ill-founded paranoias (alright, semi-founded paranoias). In addition to that, you get to see lots of really rich people on screen, which is a vast improvement over those -----, ----- Rock'n'Rollers (words deleted due to lack of positivity).

From this point on, the show has gone from strength to strength, and back to the saner time of 8.30 from its original 9.30 pm start. This initial success culminated in the ABC censoring a scene in the critique on Prostitution (23/9) which displayed Denton being given a lesson on how to simultaneously apply a condom to, and have oral sex with, a microphone. Seeing that he explicitly pointed out that "you cannot get AIDS from a microphone", I cannot see what danger this presented to the public, but at least the incident will guarantee TMOTG immortality in Australian television history.

If you like Andrew Denton, you'll like "The Money or the Gun", I like Andrew Denton. I like "The Money or the Gun". Probably not one to recommend to Grandma, though.

BUT ONE THING I CANNOT TAKE...

Perk, Part II: The Sequel. Those almost super-human people at Channel 7 promotions gave me a ticket to Derryn Hinch's press lunch, a move which they soon regretted when I arrived chronically underdressed in a shirt and tie. With the exception of one brave soul in a denim jacket, suits were uniform for males at the gathering, which encompassed the entire Adelaidean media-based upper class rent-a-crowd.

Bob Francis, who unfailingly wore a gold chain and his shirt undone *just that one button* too low, Anne Wills, Jeremy Cordeaux, Samela Harris (still with those bloody glasses - someone *must* buy her a new pair), Graeme Goodings, Max Stevens....going into the room, I couldn't help walking around laughing for the next five minutes. NO further observations of these people, their behaviour or their politics will be made, as my comments would be both cynical and libellous.

I had a lovely feed and got semi-pissed at Channel Seven's expense, and so the day could not be said to have been a total failure.

As someone who has always deeply admired Derryn Hinch's brave stand against the scum in our society (which, I am certain, will eventually lead him to make the ultimate sacrifice and commit Australia's first on-air suicide), I was a little disappointed by his startling admission that he has drunk-driven before. This is despite the operation of his Shame File, in which he names those who are dumb enough to get

caught doing the evil deed.

However, he claimed that he had not done so since January 13, 1988, when his programme first went to air. This is obviously a logically consistent position - there is nothing wrong with doing something illegal or immoral, as long as you do it before the media recognises it as such. I mean, how am I meant to know that killing someone is wrong unless Derryn tells me so?

He also told us that when he questioned Hawke at a budget party about the resumption of selling uranium to the French, the only reply he got was "I don't like the fucking French either!".

This was the stuff of which anecdotes were made, and the audience loved it. Every question was an invitation to launch into a ten-minute monologue about himself or his beliefs, which was never declined.

However, the very funniest line of all was cleverly slipped into the middle of The Hinch Revelation According To AIDS: "I would volunteer to be compulsorily AIDS tested". For some reason, no-one laughed.

THE BIG PICTURE

The 3,000-year-old epic story which is virtually the culmination of all Indian mythology, religion, history and philosophy, the film version of "The Mahabharata" will screen on SBS from 6.30 pm on this Saturday, October 7th. It is the 5 and a 1/2 hour synthesis of the 9-hour stage play which was the highlight of the 1988 Adelaide Festival.

\$10 million was lavished on the extravaganza, which tells the story of a violent quarrel between two groups of cousins over who should rule the world. It is divided into three parts, "The Game of Dice", "Exile in the Forest" and "The War", the last of which finishes with an extraordinary battle and the final ascent to Paradise.

"The Mahabharata" was directed by Peter Brook, who directed the stage version of the story from 1985-8 in all parts of the world, as well as an enormous number of influential plays throughout his thirty-year career, in addition to the film of "Lord of the Flies".

Its showing is accompanied by two relevant documentaries screened as part of the "Masterpiece" series at 8.55 pm Wednesdays. This week is "The Making of the Mahabharata", and the next week on October 11th will be "The Peter Brook Special", a study of the man described as "the greatest theatre director of modern times".

So this Saturday, crack open a bottle of champagne to celebrate Norwood's sensational Grand Final victory, set the video to record "The Money or the Gun", then sit back and enjoy "The Mahabharata" for the next 5 and a 1/2 hours. It's a show you'll never forget.

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

"P.S. Just kidding - we made it all up!" (Revelation 22:22).

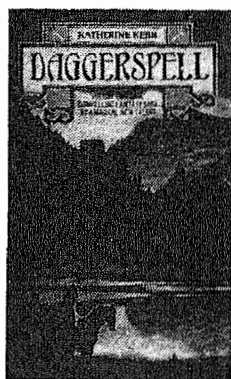
Looks like an eternity of hellfire and damnation for me....

Simon Healy



DAGGERSPELL
Volume 1
Katherine Kerr

Grafton Paperback



"Daggerspell" is an introduction to an enchantingly fabricated world and the complex lives of its people; both which are ruled by the Lords of Wyrd.

Compelling from the first chapter to the book's conclusion, it centres on three key characters, Brangwen, Blaen and Nevyn, and the mysterious powers of Dweomer. It follows the lives of these characters from the tragic beginning to the temporal world - hundreds of years later.

Throughout these hundreds of years Brangwen and Blaen and other fundamental figures have been continually reincarnated, and Nevyn, who has become a might dweomer master, has continued his arduous search of Brangwen to steer her to her true destiny: the path of dweomer. Until Brangwen's Wyrd has been fulfilled, the lives of the elemental figures will constantly intertwined and not allowed to rest.

Katherine Kerr's captivating world harbours not only mankind, but Elves (Elcyion Lacar) and dwarves. For those with the powers of dweomer, another world exists, the Wildlands in which the Wildfolk - gnomes, sprites and other such creatures, inhabit and rule the elements -

Earth, Air, Water and Fire.

Within the last chapters of Daggerspell we become acquainted with the dark and sinister powers of dweomer. A small introduction, but enough to arouse curiosity and ensure continued reading.

At the book's end, we learn that Jill (Brangwen reborn) has finally been reunited with Rhodrey (Blaen reborn). Rhodrey has been exiled from his brother, the gwerbret of Aberwyn's demesne and Jill has decided to go with him. They both travel as Silver Daggers (outlaws) and are constantly on the search for hire.

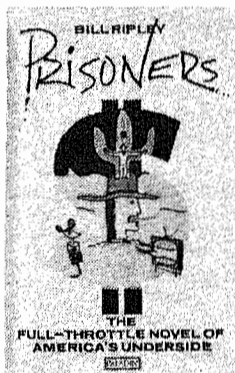
Jill still has not accepted the calling of dweomer but is aware that she does actually possess this power. She is also aware that if she does not exercise this power it will eventually disappear.

Daggerspell is an intriguing and very colourful story, often with comical interludes to break the earnestness. Although it can be read as a single book, it does leave the reader a little unsatisfied and the story itself unfinished.

Sharon Middleton

PRISONERS
Bill Ripley

Paladin Paperback



Judging by the acknowledgement section, the author may very well have lived the bizarre lifestyle depicted in the pages of Prisoners. Therin Fido, the Barbados Sex Slave, The Rat, Uncle Temptation, Slow Bites, 'The Monster' and Dolly Mommy score a mention. So do those who, amongst other things, lent the phone and pain pills, provided drinks and spared his life.

The second to last sentence in the acknowledgement section says: "There is passion, grace, luck, courage and pleasant insanity everywhere." This statement pervades the rest of this short novel like myxomatosis through a rabbit warren.

The main character Hugo, a Yellow Pages ad salesman, stops to pick up a hitchhiking porn queen who in turn is being hotly pursued by blue movie producer. Hugo thus becomes tightly embroiled with murderers, drug dealers, kidnappers and video productions with subliminal messages.

Some of the passages are best left to a psychologist to interpret: like Hugo's repeated visualisations of his own death as a tomato, the tormenting of a wheelchair-

bound boy with excerpts from an erotic book, and a character so obsessed with the death of his dog that he digs up the decomposing animal and carts it around in the boot.

Much of the dialogue, whilst at times erratic, is nonetheless clever and humorous: "He kisses her as he carries her unconscious from across the street. He's forgotten how light she is, she's been so heavy on his mind. How can she do this to him? He feels like a fruitcake. True love he figures. True fucking love. Lucky me."

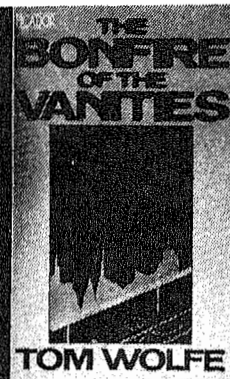
Other passages are less funny and grisly: "Otto laughed. Then he put the .357 to his temple and blew his brains all over Danny's shirt. A miscalculation. The next day, after the business with the cops....Danny went out to clean the carpet and scrub the walls. Talk about picking a guy's brains."

If this novel really is about a furious tour through the underside of contemporary America - all at full throttle - as the cover says; America can keep it.

Grant Stendal

THE BONFIRE OF THE VANITIES
Tom Wolfe

Picador Paperback



"The Bonfire of the Vanities" is caught somewhere between popular fiction and "big L" literature, the sort of thing one expects to see on the Picador label. This is contemporary American literature that sells in large volumes and receives some critical acclaim. Definitely not bad but very much a matter of taste.

The writer, former journalist and social commentator Tom Wolfe (not to be confused with the late Thomas Wolfe), is satirical, economical and "clever" like other new American novelist. He constantly pokes fun at people and exposes the symbols and idiosyncrasies of urban society.

Wolfe describes himself as a chronicler of society and not a fiction writer who deals with "implausible morality tales". He has been optimistically compared with the great "chroniclers" Dickens, Balzac and Zola which in my opinion is akin to comparing a draught horse to a thoroughbred. I don't see how one could compare a first-time novelist of Wolfe's quality with some of the best nineteenth century writers. Still there are a few similarities with a shared episodic style and ample pseudo scientific claptrap.

The style of "The Bonfire of the Vanities" is an important point to mention as it was written serially (à la Dickens) in "Rolling Stone" magazine. The result is more like a collection of short stories that tie together instead of a long and coherent novel. Of course this style may appeal to some people, particularly people who read spasmodically, but it has the unwelcome effect of stifling character development.

This lack of characterisation is also enhanced by having several major characters and by Wolfe's obvious intention not to develop any one significantly more than the others. You definitely won't find any Heathcliffs or Gatsbys here.

Similar problems occur with the plot because of the magazine style writing used. The plot becomes predictable and inevitably suffers from the syndrome of facts connecting like links on a chain, making "The Bonfire of the Vanities" an intellectual version of "Days of Our Lives" (is this philosophically possible?).

After we get past the over-emphasized plot, which after all should only be there to create the necessary action, we find ourselves left with a group of very thin characters. Not one of the protagonists was likeable or memorable, and I certainly felt no empathy with any of them. Which leaves me with the question as to why they were there? Surely not for the sole purpose of providing statues for a literary museum piece? If you have ever read novels by Zola or Dickens you will realise that fascinating characters can be incorporated into "social" novels. Sadly, Wolfe fails to do this.

The four main characters are an annoying bonds-trader, an unconvincing lawyer, a shallow journalist, and a very offensively portrayed black socialist leader. To quote the back cover: "The Bonfire of the Vanities welds their storie

together on a night in the Bronx when a \$48,000 Mercedes hits a street it shouldn't have been near."

What happens is the Mercedes, driven by the bonds-trader's mistress, hits a poor black youth and leaves the scene of the accident. The subsequent action brings together our four main characters and amidst scandal and politics they show their true colours. Several interesting comments are made about justice in American society but besides this there are only mundane observations and some safe stereotyping.

The one thing I found particularly annoying about "The Bonfire of the Vanities" were the many glib generalisations; of both a racial and class nature.

If we are to believe Tom Wolfe all the Irish Americans are tough and dumb, all the W.A.S.P.s are elitist, all the Jews are money hungry, all the Italian Americans hve a secret desire to be like the Irish Americans, all the black Americans are opportunists, and so on. We are also led to believe that Jews and Blacks hate each other, W.A.S.P.s look down on the Irish, and similar sort of claptrap. Even though I have not been to New York, I still believe Wolfe has exaggerated the amount of racial tension there and has also confused his "racial observations" with scientific fact.

Wolfe's generalisations don't end with race, he also gains a great deal of pleasure evaluating people by the clothes they wear. Shoes seem to be Wolfe's major fetish; he goes into elaborate detail in order to psychoanalyse his characters through their footwear. Silly me, I thought we judged people by what they do and say and not by what they wear or where they come from. Perhaps there is a shadow between the idea and the reality.

There are redeeming aspects of "The Bonfire of the Vanities" that make it reasonable reading material. The first and foremost quality it has is it's a very readable book, an important quality that people tend to overlook.

Secondly, it is hilarious in sections and Wolfe shows himself to be a witty satirist. The alcoholic expatriate English journalist for whom getting out of bed is a monumental struggle and the obnoxious "Master of the Universe" bonds-trader had me laughing aloud at various stages.

The other redeeming factor is the vivid portrayal of New York City that makes the reader feel as if they have been there. This saves you thousands of dollars on plane tickets and shows you what a hole New York is without you having to go there.

If you want to be given a good description of almost every New York City restaurant and know the name of all the New York newspapers, then "The Bonfire of the Vanities" is tailor-made for you. Expect pieces of good humour and good, but far from brilliant, writing - but please don't look for a modern day Dickens, you'll be left very disappointed.

Shane Carty

classifieds

UNION ACTIVITIES

Tuesday, 3rd October
7:30 pm

Cinematheque Film Programme in Union Cinema. "Germany in Autumn" film (1977, black & white, 123 mins.). Speaker to be confirmed. Last five film nights from "Powerhouse of Emotions" season.

Thursday, 5th October

9 am - 5 pm

Student and Staff Exhibition in Union Gallery. Featuring the talents of our own staff and students exhibiting their own works of art.

Continuing until Wednesday, 18th October.

6 - 9 pm - Playground Musicians Club in Union Bar.

Friday, 6th October

1 - 2 pm

Lunchtime concert on Barr Smith Lawns with indigenous band "Yota Yindi" from the Northern Territory.

6 - 9 pm - Guitarist/singer "Peter Kay" in Union Bistro. Free to Bistro patrons.

9 - Midnight - Free entertainment in Union Bar with the "Jack Daniels Band". Special priced Jack Daniels all night.

Monday, 9th October

Labor Day, don't come in to University.

Tuesday, 10th October

7:30 pm

Cinematheque Film Programme in Union Cinema with "Kuhle Wompe" (1932, black & white, 80 mins.).

Thursday, 12th October

1 - 2 pm

Free lunchtime concert on Barr Smith Lawns (Bar if weather inclement) with "Roaring Jack" Celtic rock from Sydney.

6 - 9 pm - Singer/guitarist "Peter Kay" in Union Bistro.

9 pm - Midnight

Free entertainment in Union Bar with "Private Eyes" playing party rock'n'roll songs.

COMING ENTERTAINMENT

"Artisans", African Drums, "The Tierras" and more.

SEMINAR

The Adelaide University Evangelical Union and Institute for the Study of Christianity in an Age of Science and Technology presents

Professor Malcolm Jeeves, Ph.D. (Cantab.), FRSE Professor of Psychology, University of St Andrews (formerly Professor and Head of Department of Psychology at the University of Adelaide) will be speaking in the South Dining Rooms, the University of Adelaide, on Saturday 14th October, 1.30 - 4.30 pm.

Programme

1.45 - Issues of Science and Religion - Important Questions.

3.00 - Afternoon Tea.

3.15 - Evaluating Psychological Accounts of the Origin and Function of Christian Belief.

All who are interested are welcome to attend. These talks and the ensuing discussion will be of special interest to those concerned with the effect of science and technology on our understanding of the world, the Bible, and how the gospel may be communicated.

Malcolm Jeeves is a distinguished psychologist who has made many contributions to experimental psychology in the area of brain and behaviour, and to the interface between science and religion. He has recently been Chairman of a Medical Research Council (UK) committee reviewing research into brain and behaviour, and charged with presenting proposals for research into this area in Britain for the next ten years.

Students - Free

Full-Time Employed - \$10 registration

LOST AND FOUND

On Prosh Day, Sheri lost a silver bracelet with a tennis racket charm on it - little monetary but great sentimental value involved.

If you know where it is, please contact Sheri Pickering 297 6448 / 297 1446, or leave a message at the SAUA.

QUICK MACINTOSH

Would you like to learn to use the Apple Macintosh computer, like those in the Barr Smith Library? Once again, the Apple Consortium will be offering *The Quick Macintosh* course, which is geared at the novice.

For your investment of \$10, you will receive documentation, floppy disk, and tuition. The courses are held in the computer Science Department from 1.10 pm to 2.10 pm sharp. Courses subject to size limitation (each attendee has their own computer), so bookings essential: Phone 228 5441, or drop in and see us in room 281 of the Computer Science Department, Level 2, Horace Lamb Building.

ASSISTANCE

IN A MEDICAL EMERGENCY

The Occupational Health and Safety Unit wishes to advise that, in the event of a medical emergency on the North Terrace Campus, staff and students should follow the procedural guidelines outlined below.

1. Phone 228 5990 - Hughes Plaza Office.
2. State clearly that you are reporting a medical emergency.
- Note: If you know an ambulance is required, say so when reporting the emergency. This is very important if the person is suffering chest pains.
3. State the precise location of the emergency, e.g. building, floor level, room number etc. and at which entrance to the building the Security Attendant will be met.

Note: Some buildings have many entrances and valuable time could be saved by meeting the

Security Attendant at a nominated entrance.

4. Once you have reported the emergency, the security personnel take over and co-ordinate the whole exercise.

From the information you have supplied they will:
During Working Hours:

- (a) immediately despatch a Security Attendant to the scene of the emergency;
- (b) immediately contact the Health Service if a doctor is required and despatch a Security Attendant there to escort a doctor to the scene of the emergency;
- (c) if requested, or if a doctor is not available, call for and arrange to meet an ambulance at the appropriate exterior gate and escort it to the scene of the emergency.

After Hours:

Carry out (a) and (c) above.

Note: The Health Service should not be contacted directly.

Any enquiries regarding this matter should be directed to Mrs P. Seide on 228 5181.

MICROSCOPE FOR SALE

Olympus Tokyo H5C. In brand new condition, with accessories - light, lenses and case. \$470.00. Telephone: 332 6639.

SPRING FUN RUN

The Spring Fun Run will be held on Friday 13 October at 1.10 pm. All University staff and students are invited to participate. The course commences on the parklands in front of the Centre and follows the Torrens to the Weir and back, a distance of 5.3 km. Join the fun and receive a diploma for your efforts. Free drinks will be available after the run. Team entries are welcome, minimum 4 members. For enrolment or further information on the above please contact the Centre or phone on extension 5150.

Parting Company Presents

Something Old, Something New,
Something Borrowed,
Something Blue
**BE AFRAID
BE VERY
AFRAID.**

AT: Adelaide Uni Little Theatre
October 4-7, 7:30pm
Tickets \$5 (SAUA Office)
Bookings: ph 267 3640

Craft and Leisure Courses

Meditation

A way of understanding the essential nature of the mind. The practice of meditation brings the body and the emotions to a state of deep calm. This allows our inner experience to enter our awareness and become an integral part of every day life.

Tutor South Australian Meditation Centre

Times October 11 Wednesday 1-2pm 5 weeks

Venue Dining Rooms

Union Members \$10.00 Others \$15.00

Self Defence

Learn how to protect yourself - for women or men

Tutor Jonathan Nolan

Times October 4 Wednesday 7-9pm

Venue Upper Refectory

Union Members \$25.00 Others \$30.00

Photography

Beginner's introduction to black & white photography

Tutor Sue Cameron

Class 1 Times October 4 Wednesday 6-8pm (if enough enrol)

Class 2 Times October 16 Monday 6-8pm " " "

Venue (for both classes) Craft Studio Darkroom

Union Members \$30.00 Others \$35.00

Bar and Waiting

Practical experience: drink mixing, keg tapping, wine waiting. Certificate on successful completion of written test.

Tutor Roger Clarke

Times October 2 Monday 6-9pm

Venue Little Theatre Foyer and Uni Bar

Union Members \$80.00 Others \$90.00



it's

EPIC

THE HISTORY OF MAN

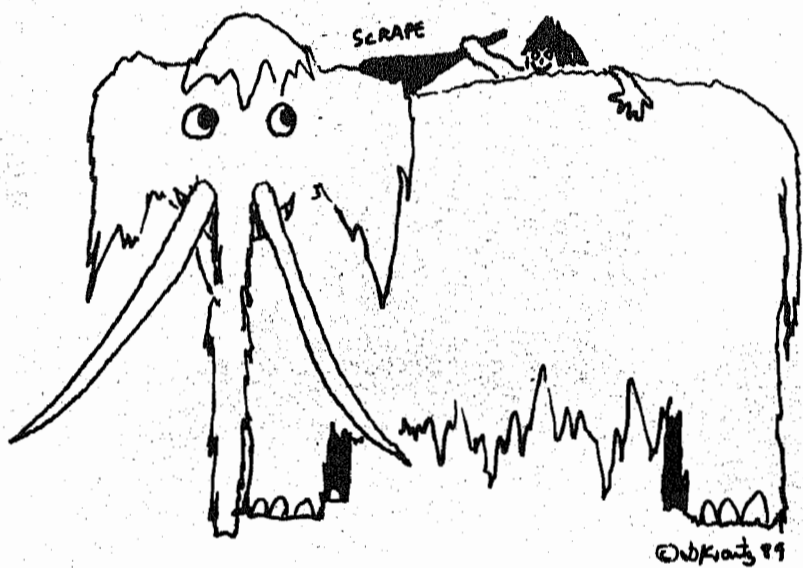
BY DAVE KRANTZ

PART 1

THE STONE AGE

The Stone Age was a difficult yet interesting time, being without any modern conveniences but spanning some of the practices we hold so dear today. I mean, when was the last time you tried to shave a woolly mammoth with a club?

The modern science of genetic engineering had its origins in the Stone Age, mainly in the area of practical experimentation.



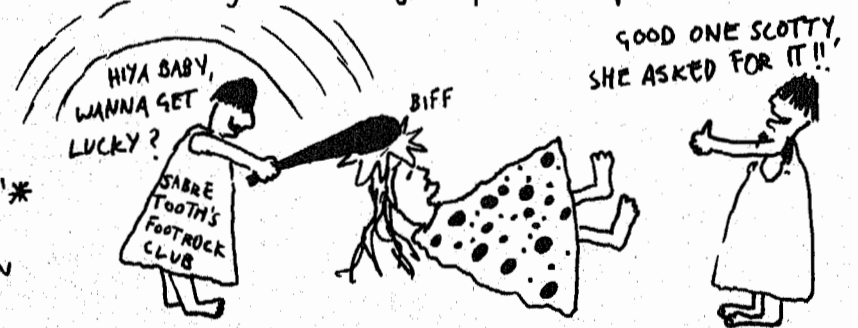
Trans: * "This beast is just too hard to shave! I think I'll invent the stepladder instead."
 † "When will they hurry up and invent the stepladder?"

Some great seers in the stone Age saw the future with remarkable clarity.

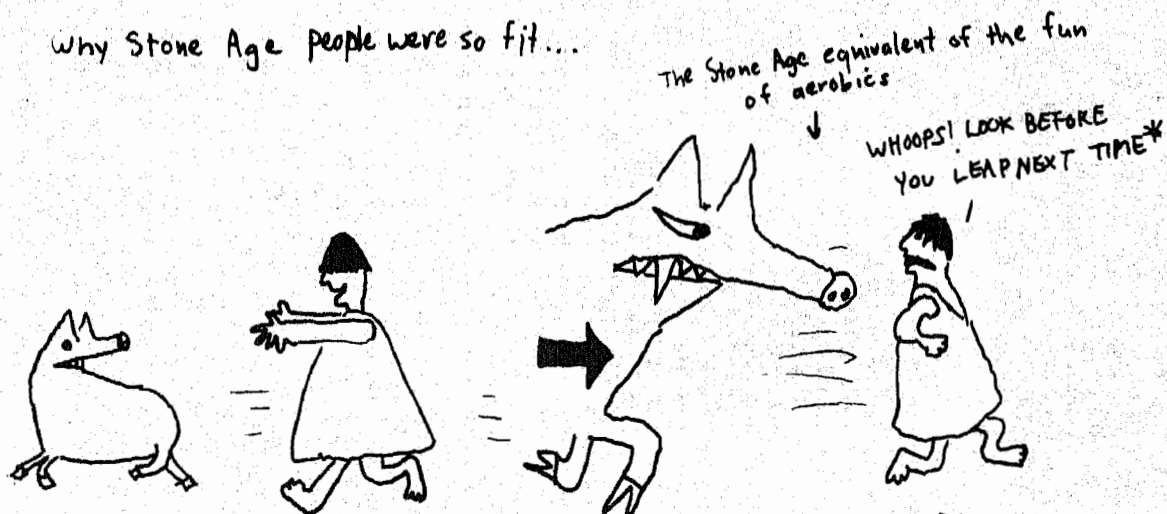


* UNFORTUNATELY SEVERAL MILLION YEARS OF EVOLUTION ELIMINATED THE UNNEEDED INTELLIGENCE FROM THIS STRAIN OF HUMAN.

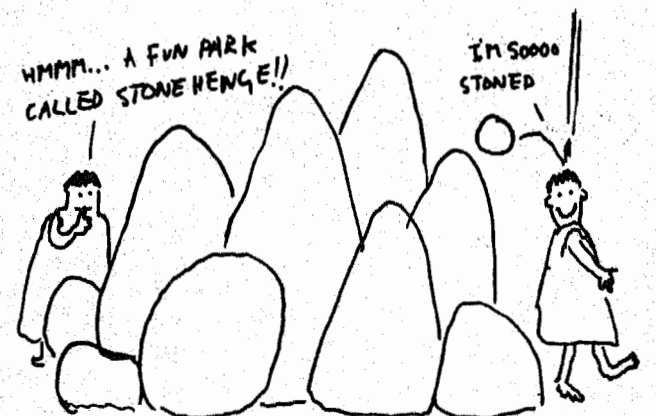
Some Stone Age practices however, did not change at all right up to the present.



Why Stone Age people were so fit...



In the stone Age, there were lots of rocks.



* PHILOSOPHY IS BORN, BUT DUE TO THE UNFORTUNATE PHILOSOPHER NOT RUNNING FAST ENOUGH, IT SIMULTANEOUSLY DIED OUT.

NEXT WEEK
DECADENCE
(MAYBE)