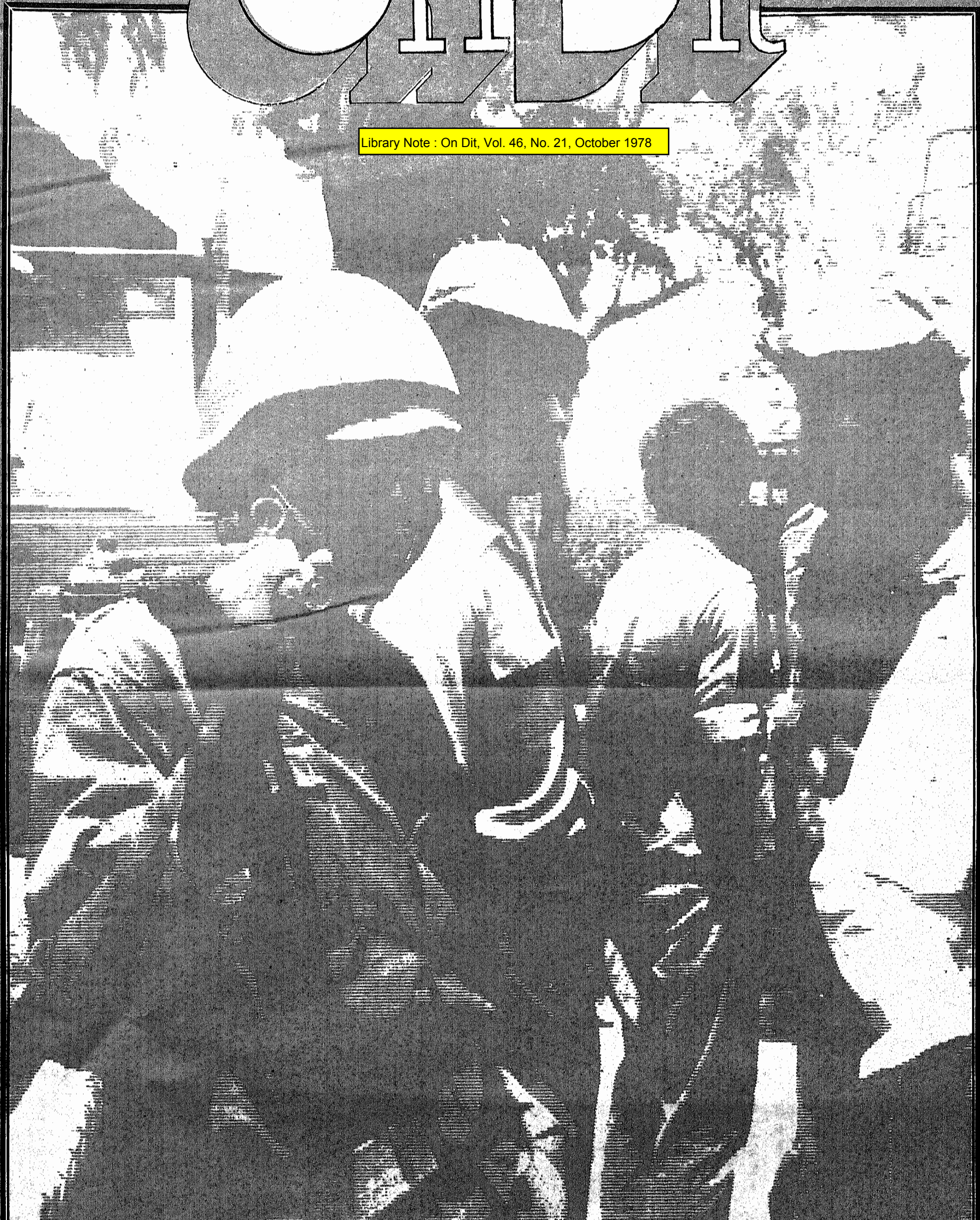


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On Dit

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CONFESSIONS OF A WAR DOG

On Contradiction

One letter in the last On Dit has attracted a great deal of interest and comment. This was the letter headlined 'can christians really oppose abortion?' written by Heather Gibb. The letter, outlined the tensions involved in discovering a christian perspective on Abortion. One of these was the tension between an ideal of preserving foetal life - and the reality that pregnant women in an impossible social situation and under psychological stress have to face. Heather emphasized the need for compassion while declaring (though perhaps not enforcing) a 'better way'.

The willingness to allow contradiction to show, to expose the

tensions or stresses and strains of one's personal position is difficult. But it usually is most enlightening. The virtues of contradiction have been especially striking recently and within On Dit should have been at least noticeable to the dullest reader. Within art, and design, contradiction has become of recent years a positive virtue and is the basic principle that On Dit layout is designed around. That's however unlikely to be the level on which contradiction has been noticeable to the reader of On Dit.

Editorial inconsistency and blunder is more likely to be what you have observed. This is not only a function however of the

Editors incompetance but also his humanity. On Dit attempts to balance the principle of open access with an attempt to discourage personalities and unfair comments. People searching for principle one hopes look if not with approbation, at least with acceptance on our squalor. The editor is not good enough for some and can only reveal his contradictions.

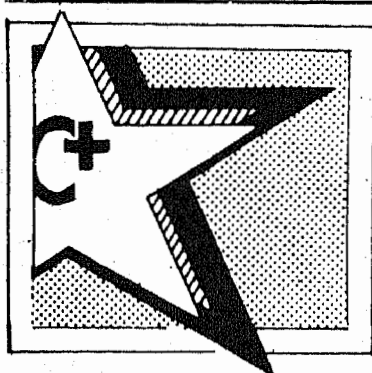
And here lies one argument for contradiction. For without a beneficial inconsistency one could be misled into thinking that a tight control existed. With our glaring inconsistency people can see that is not so. Contradictions reveal to the reader that there is room for manoeuvre, a chance

that persuasion can change things. Our inconsistency reveals that there is room for you. (We need to be fixed up).

Using On Dit again as an example a further virtue of Contradiction can be attested to. The stresses and strains of an argument if revealed make a statement much more effective. Thus we try to print many versions of important issues and shy away from dogmatism. Dogma fails to make many friends. A more revealing argument does. (At last a christian argument on Abortion! said many non christians almost tenderly). Strength is made perfect in weakness. And that is a contradiction surely.

So we derive our policy of open access.

But as you very well know this can lead to the printing of garbage. (Yes, you're right I'm talking about the DISCO letters). Well to this one I can weakly argue that at least the parlous state of student thinking on this campus is revealed. And then we rest on the thoughts of more masterful thinkers who have tackled the subject 'On Contradiction' and muse about the historical inevitability of some good writing coming in as response. But we must admit that at this stage we're still pessimistic. (Oh Mao, you've let me down!).



Thanx to:-
Gordon Laverick, Juliet Davies,
Mark Burford, Kerry Hinton,
Bulstrode Whitelocke, Karin,
AUSST^o Australia Party,
Uniting Church Synod Office,
Greg Ede, Mrs Osman, Nonee
Walsh, Jane Mitchell, Colin
Pickering, Graeme Newcombe,
Lavatory O'Seat, Simon
Stretton, AUS Melbourne,
Peoples Voice/Farrago.
Michael Danby, Simon Margin-
son Robert Dunne, Geof
Hanmer, Scott Wilson, Steven
MacMillan.

Credits

Edited and Published by John Sandeman for the Students Association of the University of Adelaide.

Typeset by Linda at the SAUA. Legally vetted (or not as the case may be) by Kerry Hinton. Printed by Bridge Printing Office, Murray Bridge.



BILBO

Bilbo was somnolent in a cupboard in the 'On Dit' office recently, and overheard the following exchange between two members of the On Dit staff:

Mr: 'Do your fly up!'
Ms: 'You undid it!'

Bilbo, who is wellknown for both

conservatism and delicacy in such matters, merely wishes to know if the people involved have homes to go to or not.

Bilbo also has a story to tell about last week's back page. It seems that as one member of the 'On Dit' staff was numbering the pages, his able assistant (none other than SAUA President Cherry Hinton) noticed that they were a page short. After some frantic scabbling through the debris (and anyone who has visited the 'On Dit' office the day the edition goes out will agree with that!), the errant page was discovered.

However, that was not the end; it was then discovered that there was no back page. Consequently, we have had the benefit of a thirty second paste-up job on the

back page. Perhaps it was the strain of staying up all night.

Bilbo hears a whisper that the scientological sagas of GORDON LAVERICK and JOHN SANDEMAN may not be over yet. It seems that cultist PETER BOWEN recently rang last year's 'On Dit' Editor, NICK XENOPHOU, complaining about Gordon's comments in 'On Dit' 18, when he said that he thought that Bowen had spent some time in 1977 'familiarising himself with the office setup'.

UTESSES

According to Bilbo's informant, Bowen asked Nick to 'put pen to paper' in order to 'straighten Laverick out'. Nick, however, is believed to have backed Gordon up, and refused to assist in 'straightening out' Gordon, pointing out that they are friends anyway and that he thought Gordon's comments were fairly accurate.

Editorial

The Defense of Excellence

Adelaide University hosted a public seminar 'The Defense of Excellence' on the long weekend 6-7 October. The 'Defense of Excellence' is Aesopian language for the 'defense of universities' which some participants regarded as 'the defense of the status quo'. The audience of academics, with a sprinkling of students, politicians and student politicians were addressed by speakers, however, who gave a wider interpretation to 'the defense of excellence'.

The first speaker went so far as to challenge one assumption widely held by the academics present: that government co-ordination of universities and CAE's should be avoided. Professor Partridge outlined the historical transition of Australian Universities from weak, provincial institutions with private donations forming a high proportion of their funding, to rich strong centres of learning almost exclusively government funded. As a concomitant of the extra funding, some degree of supervision is to be expected. With a rise in the % of the governments budget and

the nations GNP assigned to higher education the degree of supervision was bound to increase. Universities needed to define the necessary (not the sufficient) autonomy the required and also their area of excellence, and to push for these attributes to be recognized in any government system.

The Hon. A.A. Staley, Federal Minister for Posts and Telecommunications, the 2nd main speaker promised that he would not speak outside his area of competence as a minister (and in particular to pre-empt the minister for Education). He didn't.

Newly minted state cabinet member and former student politician The Hon. J.C. Bannon, spoke on the community perception of the university. He noted that 8.5 years output of graduates from Universities were all that manpower (sic) studies had shown was needed to supply the job market to the year 2000. Excellence he described as an individual not institutional quality - a point much repeated later in the conference. A poor philosopher,

Mr Bannon stated, was less excellent than a good plumber. Hardly a status quo statement that. By this time a few arguments had started that were to continue. The Academics trade Union, FAUSA, and begun a classic trades union defense of the status quo. FAUSA's role in achieving standardization of staff conditions was recalled - and Bannon alleged this to be a component in the loss of special status. Apologists for FAUSA preferred to think that tenure and study leave, elements of the status quo could be adequately defended by a PR blitz, and searching investigation of the meaning of excellence was needed. Everything was lovely - the only problem was a lack of Advertising.

Some Division in the academic camp was evident when the nation of an elite ring of universities was discussed. The last tertiary education commission report granted to 6 of the 19 Australian Universities extra research grants. Research as was painfully obvious is the status symbol of academia; academics from various

universities were elated, disappointed or resigned depending on how their uni had fared. Adelaide academics were gracious in victory, Flinders people pointed out the disadvantages of favouring some. Wollongong merely asked that the losers be viewed as 'different' in aim, not 'more modest'.

An industrialist Mr Zeigler from ICI took up Bannons themes from a more right wing perspective. Businesses, he noted needed to keep in touch with community expectation. So should universities. The University should pay more attention to the market forces. Deep soul searching was required.

Professor Ross addressed the subject of Research in Universities. The usual arguments that teaching and research cross fertilize and that Universities are primarily 'places of enquiry'. Attention was focused on the fall in research grants. Overwhelmingly the conference presented the academic staffs view of life. The problem of Junior Staff was mentioned.....Geoff Gordon of

the Post Grads Students Association pointed out that he might never get to be a member of FAUSA.....

Professor Stranks, the Vice-Chancellor summed up the meeting. He reminded the meeting that high standards of research had only come about in the last 25 years. The historical fragility of such attainments, thus emphasized, served to increase the 'precious' feelings in the meeting. As was to be expected from a winner in the research grant stakes, there was an emphasis on the heterogeneous nature of the University system and heterogeneity within universities.

Excellence needed to be defined by peer evaluation, both national and international.

Government regulation of course content needed to be vigorously opposed as a direct threat to academic freedom. And then there was the problem of cut backs in funding.....

Excellence was in trouble....but most felt that THEY would survive.

AUS Rallies

What happened Interstate



Reports in last week's On Dit, that the Adelaide march held on the AUS national day of rallies exceeded in attendance the combined total of the Eastern states rallies, have been confirmed.

The Adelaide Rally attracted 600 students from around the city and suburban campus's. By the time the march, which followed the Rundle Mall rally was in progress, that number had swelled to 1,000. The Police figures agreed with On Dits estimates.

AUS President

Peter Noonan, in Adelaide on a flying visit reported on interstate events on the National Day of Rallies (September 28) to a recent AUS regional conference.

Queensland 30 people turned out, which reflected the state of the Deep North region of AUS. Disruptive people in the local AUS organization were also to blame.

In New South Wales a disappointing 250 rallied.

This was despite a successful strike at UNSW where 1000's of students stayed away. At Sydney University attention was focussed on desperate infighting by factions in the Students Association involving midnight raids and ransacking of offices. In the process the rally materials had been locked away. Macquarie University, a campus the same size as Adelaide produced only 6 demonstrators. A 'centre unity' team had recently won overwhel-

mingly on that campus and it is likely that some of the rally demands (e.g. a \$74 TEAS) may have been seen by them to be excessive.

In Victoria a lack of support from campus students associations was blamed by Peter Noonan for the poor turn out of only 250 students while in Tasmania 'virtually nothing happened'.

Western Australia was a brighter

spot however and 450-500 students turned out. On Dit hears that show bags and a band added atmosphere to the rally in Perth.

In the larger states Peter Noonan felt that there had been a lack of interest and information. (At Sydney, Peter recalled handing out material on the day of the rally... ..with 150 students from that campus turning up for one morning work).

NEWS

Uni Admits Women

In 1894 indignant letters were composed to The Times in London when it became known that South Australia had flouted all tradition by giving adult women the vote and ruling that they were entitled to sit in Parliament. In fact, this was by no means SA's first gesture in favour of female emancipation.

When universities were founded in Sydney in 1852 and in Melbourne a year later, their administrative staffs, teaching staffs and students were exclusively male. This was how it was in Britain and apparently it never occurred to anyone

ings were set up and teaching began in 1876 with a staff of four professors and a student enrolment of 60. The one big difference between the first Adelaide students and those of the older universities was that they included women, a point on which Hughes and Elder had stood firm from the beginning.

University opinion in Sydney and Melbourne was outraged, and for three years there was heated argument as to whether the precedent set by Adelaide should be followed or not. Rather shame-



that it should be otherwise.

In 1873 Walter Watson Hughes, a Scot who had made a fortune in copper in SA, offered 20,000 pounds to endow a theological college in Adelaide for candidates for the Nonconformist ministry. However, friends persuaded him that such a sizeable gift would be better spent on founding a university, which the colony still lacked. One of them, Thomas Elder, also a Scot, whose grazing properties were said to exceed the total area of his native land, offered to contribute the same sum for the same purpose.

As a result, the University of Adelaide was established by Act of Parliament in 1874. Land was acquired - five acres at first, later increased to 27 - temporary build-

fully, Melbourne capitulated in 1879 and opened its doors to women, and Sydney, with no choice now remaining, followed suit two years later. In 1892 Sydney went a step further by establishing a women's college, but Melbourne did not achieve this for many years. Tasmania (1892), Queensland (1911) and Western Australia (1912) admitted women from the start.

Today, of course, women play a important part in Australian life both as teachers and students. Of a total of more than 100,000 students in the various universities about 30,000 are women and of these 2,500 are in residence. Female enrolment throughout the country is now at the rate of 8,000 a year, and is steadily increasing.

Lead and Petrol

ANS/Scientific Australian) - The Australian Conservation Foundation has called for a public inquiry into the health impact of lead emissions from motor vehicles. The ACF has expressed concern about current moves to increase the amount of lead in petrol and Government delays in enforcing tighter controls on other vehicle emissions.

However, the National Energy Advisory Committee recently recommended increasing the allowable level of lead in motor spirit on the grounds that it would lead to a more efficient use in fuel.

The lead in petrol comes in the form of highly poisonous tetraethyl lead, added to petrol as an octane booster and an anti-knock agent. U to three-quarters of this lead ends up in the air in cities.

Most experts agree the optimum concentration of lead in the human environment is zero. Lead is metabolically both non-essential and toxic. For instance, lead inhibits the production of red blood cells and tends to replace calcium in bones.

Mild lead poisoning may cause constipation, nausea, vomiting and gastric attacks, and, with advanced stages of lead poisoning, arterial and chronic kidney diseases occur.

Concern about the health effects of airborne lead has caused many overseas countries to limit the amount of tetraethyl lead permitted in petrol. In the US, the average lead content of the gasoline pool is to be reduced to 0.13 gm a litre by January, 1979. In Germany, the second phase litre, has been in force since 1976. Japan has virtually banned lead entirely from regular grade fuel,

while the Soviet Union eliminated lead from all petrol sold in cities from 1959.

The NSW Government decided late last year to cut the permissible level of lead in petrol sold in Sydney, Newcastle and Wollongong to 0.45 gm a litre. In Victoria, this figure will be the maximum allowable from January 1, 1979. In other States, however, and in rural NSW, the limit is 0.84 gm a litre.

It is, of course, in the cities where people, and children especially, may be at risk. According to Winston Lau, a principal air quality control officer with the Victorian EPA, lead levels in parts of Melbourne are several times higher than in California and most European cities. Mr Lau says that if the lead problem was not solved by 1980, the EPA might recommend that the State Government ban the use of all cars in high-density areas.

Apart from the health aspects, however, there are other objections to leaded petrol. In America lead in petrol poisons catalytic afterburners fitted for pollution control. More importantly, world supplies of lead are expected to run out before the end of the century - even at current rates of usage. Lead would have to be phased out before then in any case. As well, with approaching depletion, lead prices are expected to rise sharply. The 12 per cent of lead now being put into petrol is being thrown away in a form impossible to retrieve and so represents a wanton waste.

At present, lead gives petrol a competitive edge over other fuels - at unknown expense to the environment and humans. Economically, leaded petrol acts as a negative tax discriminating in favour

of petrol engines against other forms of transport such as diesel-powered buses and electric trains.

Two recent reports argue that if we must have cars then it is the smaller, lighter ones that are the answer to both fuel conservation and pollution problems. A Monash University study, supervised by sociology lecturer, Dr Bob Birrell, says the best way to tackle the combined problem of air pollution and the energy crisis is for legislation to restrict the use of heavier vehicles and encourage the move to small cars and new engine designs.

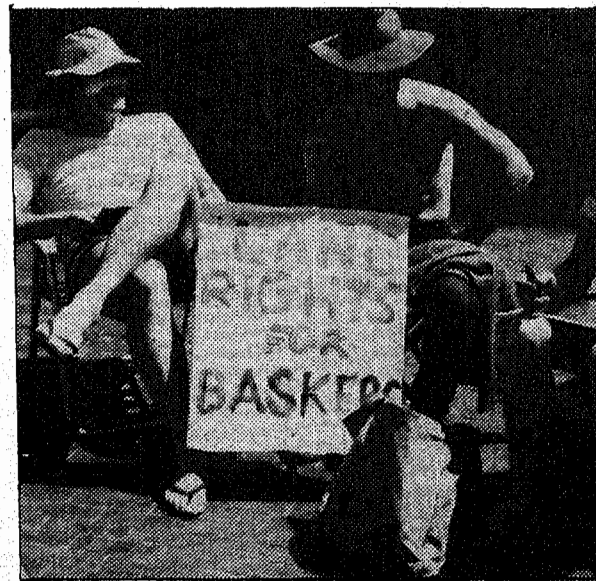
'By reducing the weight and engine size, we will most certainly experience a marked improvement in fuel economy and emission levels. It is this, and not the imposition of more stringent emission controls, that will help relieve the pollution problems.'

The Monash report concurs with the findings of a Feral-State committee which in March recommended that governments and statutory authorities buy only light vehicles. The vehicle emission and noise advisory committee of the Australian Environment Council reported that heavy motor vehicles were the main reason for high exhaust pollution and increased petrol consumption.

Both reports refute claims by the Federal Minister for Transport, Mr Nixon, and the motor car manufacturing industry that exhaust emission controls had led to increased fuel consumption. Each points to evidence to show that emission controls have a more favourable effect on fuel economy as vehicle weight decreases.

GEOFF MASLEN

Nice and Decent Students Rally



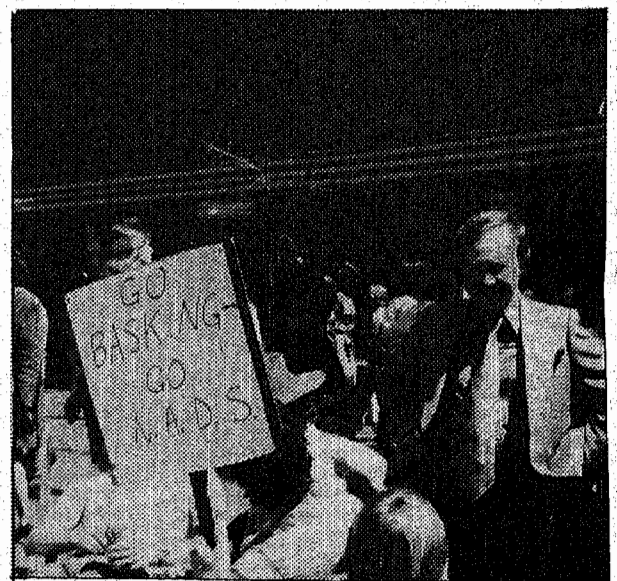
**PRESS STATEMENT
N.A.D.S. OFFICIAL
STATEMENT**

On the afternoon of Friday 6th October a handful of devoted baskers trekked to the Mall to register a protest from their hearts. Waving placards such as 'Baskers are not Loggars' and 'Land Rights for Baskers' the N.A.D.S. gave out their message to a busy Mall crowd. One disappointment, apart from the numerous half-wit comments that we had spelt baskers wrongly, was that our peaceful demo was deserted by the hordes for a more

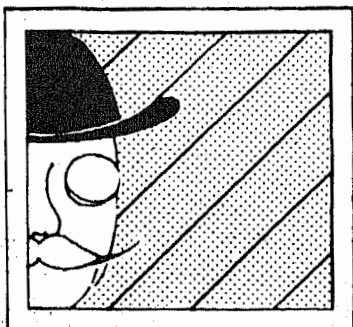
violent spectacle of a woman fighting buskers. Buskers children buskers' dogs and anything else vaguely relating to busking. Apart from that and the incredibility of some of the media representatives to understand that we were supporting busking in the Mall, it was a successful light-hearted, non-violent (i.e. no flour throwing) piece of Student humour.

N.A.D.S. official spokesman on busking and dog catching.

P.S. Nice and Decent Students - N.A.D.S. GO BASKING.



News



Vincent Wong

Vincent Wong
Record Review

THE UNDESIREABLES

Last Saturday I had the unique experience of attending the reunion concert of Adelaide's most uncommercial band 'The Undesirables' in my mother's hot house north of the city. On receipt of a hefty incentive I have further agreed to review the ensuing album which spewed forth from that concert, a concert of rare perception and vulgarity.

Entitled simply 'The Reunion Concert' or 'The Lid's Come Off the Yoghurt', I feel quite safe in saying that this album is really a must for all emetic fans. Having listened to the first side, mostly dominated by the bawdy tone of Drunken Vile's feedback and the stunning voice of lead throat Bodge Vicious, I felt quite overwhelmed and severely disappointed that the spasmodic but none the less effective vomiting and spitting antics of the lead sitar exponent Christopher Sloth during recording had been dubbed out of this production, especially during Napalm Nightmare, a song classically devoted to destruction. Once again the splendour of live performance has been dispated in stereo. However to their credit their rendition of Pretty Facile featuring Fred Vicious on not-so-lead skins is nothing less than strong and powerful, and if thankfully, supasses the very best of Mr Vile's own solo album 'Live at the Braeside Gravel Pit' recorded last month on the Shetland Island of Unst to a packed house of eskimos and others.

The second side improved greatly



the more I hastened to decrease its volume, but it must remain one of the most moving, tense and pinpointing analysis of man's inhumanity to both himself and nature recorded this decade.

Whether such songs as 'Can Amyl Nitrate Nitrate Save The Worlds Problems' the dynamic 'Social Cripple', the anaemic 'Campus Riot', and the purulent 'Acne' take off as themes to groups such as The Friends of the Earth, S.A. .A. and Clearasil, only time will tell, but if the antapoed inspiration and perception of their creator Michael Gutterscum who performs on tour as Veg on lead guitar is any indication then these moving ballads of hope and reality will rise to great heights.

Their new single Bless My Beads, the lyrics of which left me crying after one verse, is currently considered to be in poor taste and as such it has been rushed into the shops and already Anglicans and members of otherpseudo faiths have snapped up the first releases.

Any alarm in this day and age must as always cater for the brainless and the insecure and this, as in their previous album 'Live At The Tusmore Pizza Bar' is no exception. The Disco freak in question is satisfied throughout the raunchy trilogy which incorporates an altered 'I can't stand The Rain, their smash hit 'Dry Retching' and of course 'Pissing In The Wind' well known from off one of their bootleg albums.

On the record cover is a synopsis of the album by the Undesirables manager Fred Vicious who accompanies on occasional lead and occasional table. I now take the liberty of removing a brief extract from this resume. 'The Undesireables have successfully blended a sort of quasi-olues-boogie-rock-reggae-disco-classical-soul-heavy metal and the mystic into a new distinctive sound-noise. Spontaneity is central to the bands thinking (along with vomiting and relaxing the sphincter) and they have achieved through this album what so many before them have attempted and yet failed - it is deep'.

What more can I say, except if you get the chance to listen to this anal of rock, don't.

Standards falling at Adelaide Uni ?

Physics leak Causes Stir

A Paper prepared for the physics department, and leaked to the 'Bulletins' Peter Samuels has created more than a ripple in the Academic Community. The paper, prepared by a physics lecturer for discussion by his department was circulated within the department but failed to make the departmental committee's agenda. The paper has now surfaced in Canberra, where according to Samuels it is causing a 'furore'.

The paper deals with an alleged decline in standards - which

although of immense concern to some academics might fail to catch the attention of a national weekly. What makes the issue explosive however is the nexus between student numbers and university funding. In order to maintain its base of funding students are being considered as enrolled when in the past they would have been thought of as drop outs or failures. Samuels visited Adelaide University earlier this year, when as a guest in an edition of Monday Conference recorded on the Maths

lawns he defended his claims of gross waste and inefficiency in the University system. Earlier this year extraordinary pressure was exerted on On-Dit when we asked some questions about the Universities estimated drop-out rate. We restrained our urge to burst into print something which some Uni source has not done this time. The subject now looks far from closed. In addition we understand that the paper in question now HAS found its way onto the departmental agenda.

EDUCATION

The phoney students' scandal

By PETER SAMUEL

AN ADELAIDE physics lecturer has made sensational claims as to lengths his department has gone to keep up its number of students. These include passing students who have patently failed and classifying as "failed students" those who have obviously dropped out of university.

The lecturer is Dr L. G. Ericson, of Adelaide University, who has issued a paper, *Examining of Physics*, which is circulating in Canberra.

His paper says that the exam system for first-year physics is "grossly defective," claiming it has "an extreme inbuilt bias which has unfairly passed failing students wholesale over a period of many years."

Ericson points out that the pass standard has dropped extremely low at Adelaide University - to an average of 34 percent in recent years. And students can pass with even lower marks in examinations since practical work counts almost as much as exam marks. The practical work mark is "a notoriously unreliable mark, assessed on a student's work in collaboration with a partner, there being every opportunity to copy from others or from a previous year's practical book... the student is free to choose who marks his book."

Ericson says there is often a gratuitous "bonus component." He also says that term exams are hopelessly erratic, and that in the second term last year a third of students gained "distinctions" (over 75 percent), a result which he claims was "obviously defective."

Ericson's paper cites the case of a student who scored 19 out of 80 in exams but passed and another who failed two term exams and failed to sit for the final but who was passed.

His paper claims that in their quest for student numbers the department has been including as failures people who

would not previously have been regarded even as candidates. This "fail padding," as he terms it, involves counting as candidates people who have withdrawn during the year, who simply do not sit for exams or who have not even been on mark sheets. He cites one "failure" as a student who scored six in practical work but did not sit for any of three term exams. In previous years such a student would have been counted as a drop-out. However, according to Ericson, he was a useful statistic used to falsely swell the ranks of the fails and thus help others to pass. "That happens because the pass-mark is largely set not by objective standards of achievement but the mark at which a given proportion of students pass."

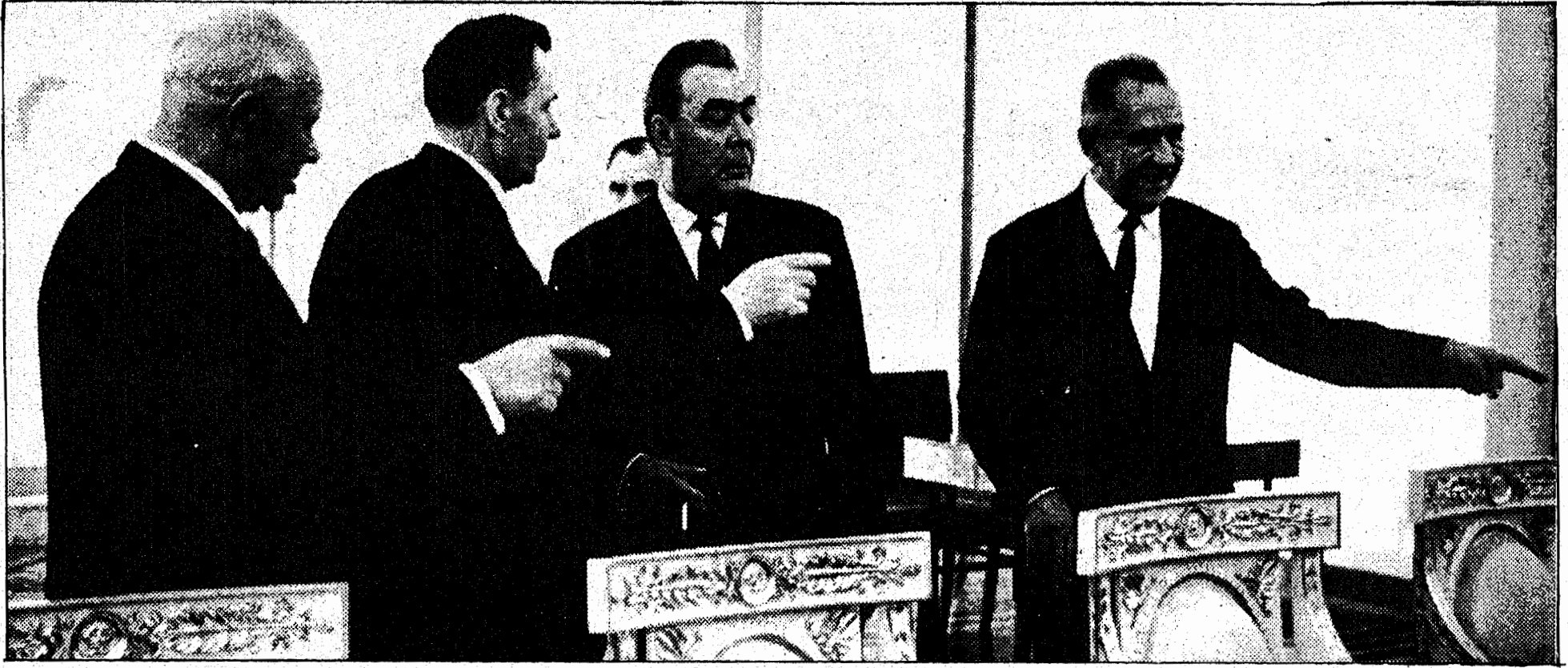
Ericson's paper claims that there were last year "at least 20 to 30" such phony candidates for Physics I. He says: "With our complicated examination structure it is possible by manipulating the definition of candidates to 'tune' the system to yield widely differing failure rates." The fail rate was really 6.7 percent though with the fail padding it was made to look like 18 percent. In the 1950s when you needed 50 percent to get through, between 30 and 40 percent of students were failed.

Ericson's paper, which is causing such a furore in Canberra, contains a personal explanation in which he says that he had long felt his department's exam system was suspect but as an examiner confined himself to dropping "the odd cynical comment." He says: "However now I know the (full) story I can no longer go along with what we have been doing." He says he will refuse to sign "biased" exam reports in the future and is demanding that the system be "fully cleaned up" by the time the exams are marked at the end of next month.

The issues raised by Ericson have for some time been worrying the Federal Government's Tertiary Education Commission (TEC). It has been concerned that the nation's universities

NEWS

THE USSR versus A SCHARANSKY



Top Soviet bureaucrats Nikolai Podgorny, Andrei Gromyko, Leonid Brezhnev and Aleksei Kosygin.

In March, 1977, Anatoly Scharansky, a Jew at the forefront of the human rights movement in the Soviet Union, was arrested. Sixteen months later - well over the limit under Soviet law for which a person can be held before being brought to trial - on the 10th of July, 1978, Shcharansky's trial finally commenced in Moscow.

All the 30-year-old computer engineer had wanted to do was to rejoin his wife, Avital, in Israel, where she had been living since mid 1974. All he had done was to publicize his plight and that of other Soviet Jews and dissidents, but that was enough to ensure that, when finally brought to trial, he would be charged with an absurd list of 'crimes' - all of which in a democracy would be considered as the normal exercise of free speech - including:

- *participating in a film shown on Western television;
- *collecting names of Jews refused permission to emigrate;
- *passing information to Western journalists;
- *meeting with an American historian for 'anti-Soviet' purpose;
- *Meeting with 'Zionist emissaries';
- *assembling documentation of the deprivation of human rights in the U.S.S.R., on Prisoners of Conscience, and on the lack of Jewish culture;
- *criticizing Soviet anti-Semitism;
- *speaking with a visiting delegation of American Senators about the Jackson-Vanik Amendment (which ties U.S. trade with Russia to human rights);
- *sending a telegram of congratulations on America's bicentennial to President Carter.

At his trial for these heinous offenses, Shcharansky had no lawyer to defend him. His mother had repeatedly chosen defence

lawyers, both Russian and foreign, but the KGB had refused to allow them to act on Shcharansky's behalf. The trial opened with a statement by Luganov, chairman of the court, that no lawyer had been chosen despite the opportunity to do so, and that the court would therefore appoint Silva Dubrovskaya as defence counsel. Shcharansky refused to accept the service of this state-appointed lawyer, and was thus forced to conduct his own defence.

During the trial, which took place in a closed session, with his brother Leonid the only non-official allowed to attend (and then only for part of the proceedings), Shcharansky was not allowed to call any witnesses in his own defence. A 40-page document he had previously submitted to the court was initially not accepted, but after some argument Shcharansky was able to convince the prosecutor to allow six of the submissions contained in the document to be dealt with. The court retired to consider the issues contained in these submissions, and on resumption the prosecutor stated that Shcharansky was to be tried under Articles 64-A (treason) and 70.1 (anti-Soviet agitation and propaganda) of the Criminal Code.

The activities cited by the prosecution as constituting anti-Soviet agitation and propaganda were: letters to foreign correspondents, meetings with American Senators, and Shcharansky's appearance in two British films. The prosecutor claimed that as a result of Shcharansky's meetings with American Senators, the Jackson-Vanik Amendment was accepted by the U.S. Congress, doing considerable harm to the Soviet Union. (The Jackson-Vanik Amendment linked U.S. trade with Russia to an improvement in

human rights in the Soviet Union.) It was also claimed that Shcharansky had 'slandered' the Soviet Union by making accusation of anti-Semitism, especially by appearing in two British films, 'A Calculated Risk' and 'The Man Who Went Too Far,' both of which were made in 1976. (When, during the trial, Shcharansky attempted to question prosecution witnesses on the suppression of Jewish culture in the Soviet Union, the judge refused to allow the questions to be put!) It was further claimed that Shcharansky's various meetings with tourists and foreign delegates were subversive Zionist activities.

The second charge, that of treason, was based on Shcharansky's supposed espionage in collating and distributing a list of 1300 'refuseniks' - Jews refused permission to leave the Soviet Union. The documents assembled by the Helsinki Monitoring Group, referring to the deprivation of human rights in the Soviet Union, were also considered to be an act of espionage.

When Shcharansky was asked whether he admitted his guilt, he agreed that the various documents presented were factual and that he was part author of them. However he denied that they fell in any way under Articles 64-A or 70.1 of the Criminal Code, and said that the accusations were absurd.

The farce continued for 4 days, from Monday to Thursday. At no stage was there ever any doubt that Shcharansky would be found guilty and harshly punished. On Friday, the 14th of July, before the judge passed sentence, Anatoly Shcharansky made a final, impassioned speech, declaring his commitment to

Judaism and his contempt for all those who took part in the mockery of a trial:

'In March and April, during the interrogation, the chief investigators warned me that in the position I have taken during the investigation, and held to here in court, I would be threatened with execution by firing squad, or at least 15 years. If I would agree to co-operate with the investigation to destroy the Jewish emigration movement, they promised me early freedom and a quick reunion with my wife.'

'Five years ago I submitted my application for exit to Israel. Now I'm further than ever from my dream. It would seem to be cause for regret. But it's absolutely otherwise. I am happy. I am happy that I lived honestly, in peace with my conscience. I never compromised my soul, even under the threat of death.'

'I am happy that I helped people. I am proud that I knew and worked with such honest, brave and courageous people as Sakharov, Orlov, Ginzburg, who are carrying on the traditions of the Russian intelligentsia. I am fortunate to have been witness to the process of the liberation of Jews from the USSR.'

'I hope that the absurd accusation against me and the entire Jewish emigration movement will not hinder the liberation of my people. My near ones and friends know how I wanted to exchange activity in the emigration movement for a life with my wife Avital in Israel.'

'For more than two thousand years the Jewish people, my people, have been dispersed. But wherever they are, wherever Jews are found, each year they have repeated, 'BaShanah HaBa'ah BiYerushalayim' - Next year in Jerusalem. Now, when I am fur-

ther than ever from my people, from my wife Avital, facing many arduous years of imprisonment, I say, turnign to my people, my Avital: BaShanah HaBa'ah BiYerushalayim - Next year in Jerusalem! And I turn to you, the court, who were required to conform a predetermined sentence: to you I have nothing to say.'

Anatoly Shcharansky was sentenced to 13 years in prison and labour camp. He is just one of the three million Jews in the Soviet Union, and his story is the same as that of the innumerable human rights activists and of the more one thousand Jews denied the right to leave Russia, a denial in direct contravention of the United Nations' Universal Declaration on Human Rights, which states, 'everyone has the right to leave any country, including his own.' Jews in the U.S.S.R. are denied the right to express their own distinctive national culture and identity, and both Jews and human rights activists are harshly oppressed if they try to draw attention to their plight.

Russia's actions are incompatible not only with the Universal Declaration of Human Rights, but also with the terms of the Final Act of the Helsinki Accord on European Security, to which the Soviet Union is a signatory, and even with the Constitution of the U.S.S.R. The only way Russia can be forced to allow human rights is through international pressure. In the same way as South Africa has been made the subject of boycotts because of apartheid, sporting, cultural, and scientific ties with the Soviet Union, including the holding of the 1980 Olympic Games in Moscow, must be suspended if the situation of human rights in the U.S.S.R. does not dramatically improve.

- by Clive Blanks.

Liberals halt Art Shows

Following a complaint by the Liberal Club concerning an art exhibition sponsored by Students for Australian Independence, the future of student exhibitions in the Library is in doubt. According to On Dit's source in the administration no more exhibitions will be held.

Several weeks ago, readers will recall the SAI photography/poster exhibition in the northern (lower) library entrance.

This was an exhibition of entries to a competition whose theme was 'Women in Australia', and which carried prizemoney of \$600.00.

In the current Liberal Club newsletter, it is claimed that action by the Club resulted in the removal of the 'most objectionable' pieces of 'propaganda'. They also reveal a non too subtle threat of 'outside pressure' in the event of their letters to various University officials being of no avail.

The Vice-Chancellor's office investigated the Liberal Club allegations, and called for a report from the Librarian. It was found that S.A.I. had erected some Eureka flags, despite having promised that the exhibition would be strictly non-political. These were removed forthwith (which pro-

In the first instance, it is arguable, but only on a petty level, that S.A.I. broke their promise to keep the exhibition non-political by displaying their flag. Such arguments are at best, tenuous.

In the second instance, what harm did the exhibition do? In the view of the 'On Dit' staff who saw the exhibition - one of whom has voted Liberal all his adult life - it was at worst, innocuous and rather amateur (which, arguably, it was designed to be), and at best, creative and thought-provoking. As to the Eureka flag - so what? Everyone knows who S.A.I. are. What on earth is wrong with them identifying their exhibition thus?

Who are the Liberal Club to seek 'assurances' from the Library staff of any kind, much less of the nature requested? By what dispensation do they hold the Librarian accountable to them. Are they 'born to rule' or something? (On second thoughts, perhaps they are).

Are we to assume that the Liberal Club seeks to exercise political censorship within the University? If so, then by what right? Students both left and right are upset that such an innovative form of political discussion has now been banned, simply, as it would seem, because the A.U. Liberal Club are jealous of another group's bright idea.

Even if the exhibition WERE political (and 'On Dit' would argue that it WAS), who are the Liberal Club to demand that politics be not discussed at this University? And just what is the A.U.S. Women's Officer doing in seeking to suppress a discussion of women's issues in an artistic milieu?

If the Liberal Club objected so strongly to S.A.I.'s exhibition, then why did they not mount a counter-exhibition? No one has denied the Liberal Club the right to express their views - by what right do they seek to suppress the views of others? The University is supposed to be a place for free discussion and expression. The Liberal Club appear to think that 'unacceptable' ideas should be censored.

mpted S.A.I. to approach the Barr Smith Library to discover why this was done without their permission).

The first contact the Librarian had with the Liberal Club was by letter, the day AFTER the exhibition was taken down. This letter apparently demanded/requested assurances that the episode not be repeated.

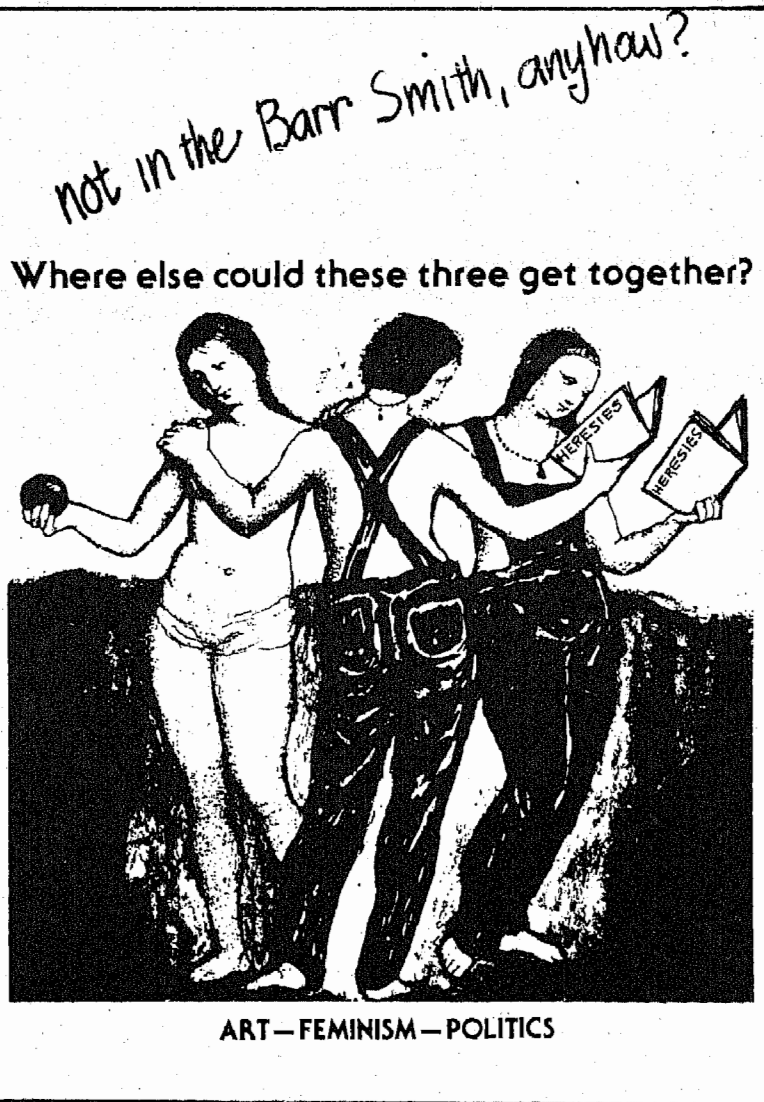
Assertion

Do you have difficulty in asserting yourself? Do you go along with the crowd when you really want to do something else? Can you say 'No' and mean it?

The Student Counselling Service is offering assertive training sessions for people who would like to learn new ways of responding to situations, which leave them feeling put down, uncomfortable or guilty.

The group will run initially for six weeks, but may continue if requested. If you are interested or want further information, please ring or come and see Ginnie Hall to talk about it. The proposed starting date is Wednesday 11th October.

GINNIE HALL
STUDENT COUNSELLOR



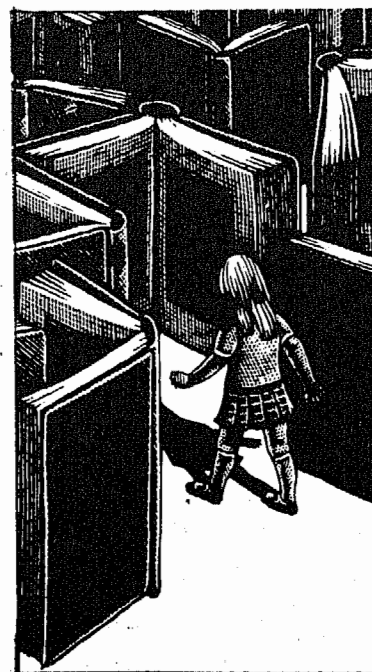
ART - FEMINISM - POLITICS

On the day the exhibition opened, the Vice-Chancellor's office received a complaint from the Adelaide University Liberal Club regarding the exhibition, which they claimed was 'blatant political propaganda'. One of the key points in the Liberal Club's objection to the exhibition was apparently that it was held on University, as distinct from Union, premises.

Library Automates

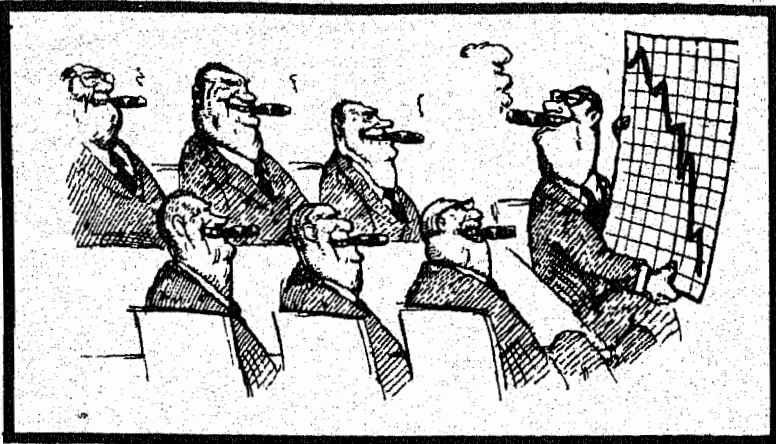
The automated loans system, CIRCON, developed within the Barr Smith Library should be implemented in early 1979. In the meantime in order to test the system and to develop the facility of library staff with the loans system, all loans of periodicals will, with effect from 2nd October for a limited period, be recorded automatically AS WELL AS in the normal manner. Borrowers are therefore asked to continue to complete loan cards for all items including periodicals but to extend patience at the circulation desk while periodicals are additionally charged through the computer terminal. Borrowers will find that the presentation of Library Passes at the time of borrowing will substantially reduce delays in the charging process. Recall notices for overdue periodicals will be computer produced.

The assistance of borrowers at this stage should ensure the orderly transfer to the fully automated system which will provide improved efficiency and economy of operation.



Bill Sanderson, the Times

NEWS



Political Economy Movement

The Australian Political Economy Movement is part of an international movement that has emerged in the 1970's from a growing dissatisfaction with, and rejection of orthodox economics as taught in academic and other institutions. This rejection has been aggravated by the current economic crisis, which itself has made it imperative for workers and students to critically analyse the capitalist system. Orthodox ideology which locates wage rises as the cause of inflation, unemployment and the crisis in general, must be shown to be the sham it is.

The movement originated on tertiary campuses in an attempt to change and improve teaching methods and to establish alternative economic courses in order to provide more substantive and economically relevant subject matter than that provided by orthodoxy.

One of the main concerns of the movement now, however, is to try and extend its involvement beyond the limitations of tertiary institutions and to build links with a wide range of people who are not normally associated.

The recombination of mental and manual labour by all possible means is a vital aim of the movement. Together with this, is the aim of assisting in building a broad social movement working towards a democratic economy as a necessary precondition for a democratic society.

This is to be achieved, we feel, through a radically new view of the values to be observed and advanced in social life and by outlining new theoretical perspectives on society and new forms of organisation.

GENERAL ACTIVITIES OF A.P.E.M.

As well as campaigns to change and improve economics courses

the movement conducts various other activities.

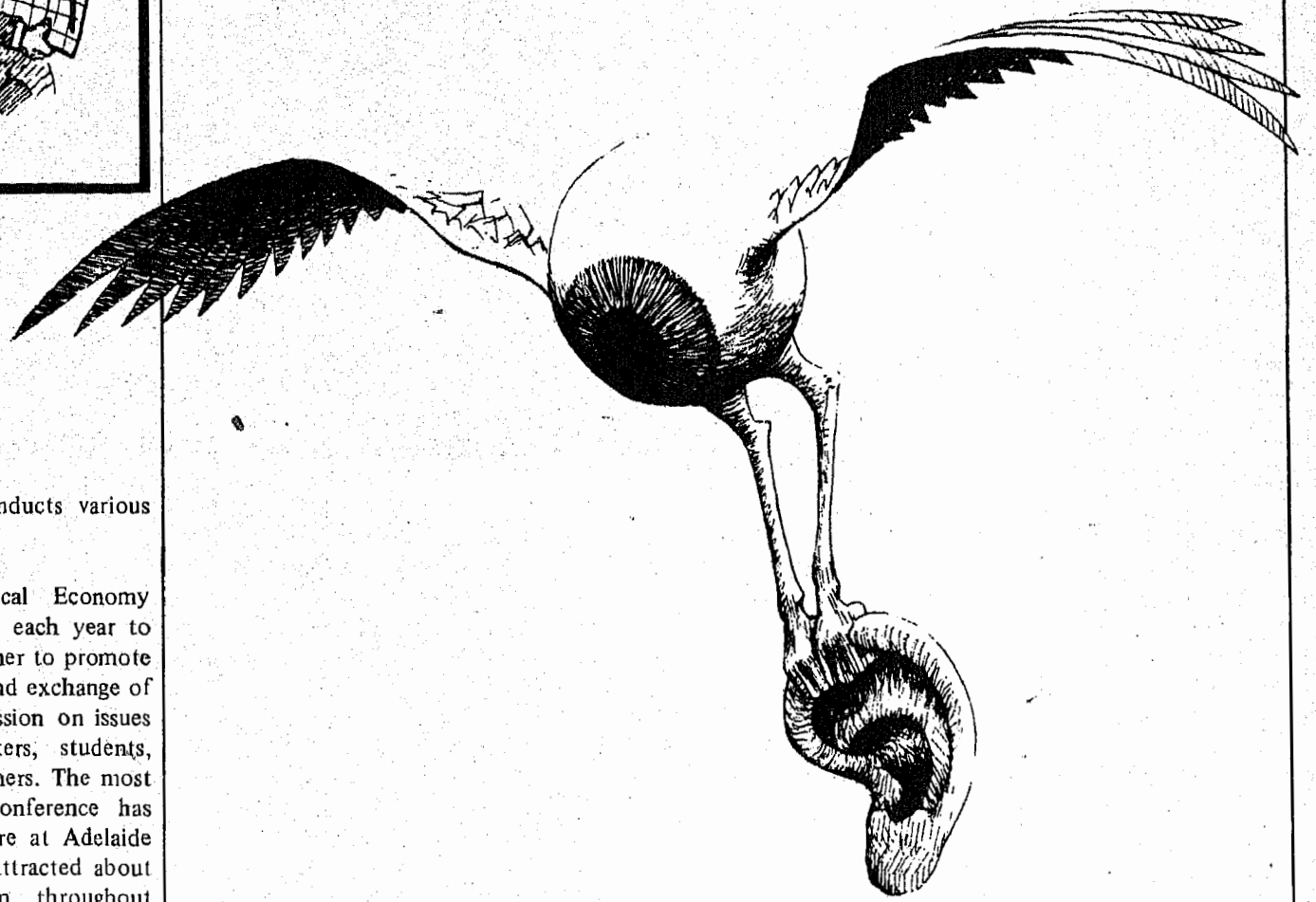
A national Political Economy Conference is held each year to bring people together to promote the development and exchange of analysis and discussion on issues relevant to workers, students, researchers and others. The most recent national conference has just been held here at Adelaide University and it attracted about 400 people from throughout Australia.

The movement also conducts local conferences and seminars with similar aims, within the various state regions. It publishes the **Journal of Australian Political Economy**, a journal devoted to the development of the critique of orthodox economic ideology and theory and to the development of alternative analysis of the economy.

CURRENT ACTIVITIES IN ADELAIDE

These include:-
 Forum on Intellectuals Workers and the Community.
 Production of the national **Journal**.
 SUV Course on Political Economy and a Political Economy Reading Group.
 Co-ordination of self-directed study groups for unemployed workers.
 Organisation of Orientation Week Activities, 1979.

If you would like to become generally involved in the Political Economy Movement or would like to assist with any of the above activities, please get in touch with any of Peter Rawlinson, Dave Marcus, Jane Gray, Dennis Johnson or Greg McCarthy through the **Adelaide University Political Economy Group**, at the Students Office or contact the Adelaide Region of A.P.E.M., Box 142, Rundle Street, Adelaide, 5001.



Student Radio

STUDENT RADIO
 SUV 530
 (left end of the dial)

10 hours each week, Monday to Friday 10pm-12pm - good non-commercial album music, no commercials, music specials, requests, talk spots - ITS YOURS FOR THE LISTENING.

MONDAY
 10pm-11pm

General music and New Wave, separated by the H.&M.P. show, and Adelaide's only local music.

TUESDAY
 10pm-11pm

Presented by Fiona Guthrie - general music, non-commercial album tracks, good shift. Talk spots are Gay Radio and Experimental Art. This hour promises to contain some blatant sexuality!
 11pm-12pm - music special - it's going to be a surprise. Stock up on blank tapes!

WEDNESDAY
 10pm-11pm

Presented by Paul Brady. The same usual brilliant music that's only found on Student Radio. Talk spots this hour are Angry Penguins and Venues - have your pencils ready, if it's on they will tell you when and where and.....
 11pm - 12pm - usually the first half hour is new releases - featuring several track two or three new albums followed by the Australian Cultural Association (10 min) spot, then finishing with

some jazz. Sometimes though, if there is a great new album we play new releases the whole hour, that's when it's worth borrowing that radio/cassette recorder.

THURSDAY
 10pm-11pm

Presented by Lisa Colley - Various album tracks with Counterpoint - current affairs - during the 1st hour.

11pm-12pm. Another Music Special - two in one week, you can't fit it on the C90 you used on Tuesday so get another or buy a C120.

FRIDAY
 10pm-12pm

Presented by Jeremy Bruer, Fuzz, Mick, Don, Paul and a cast of hundreds. Party Night - REQUESTS. We promise no talkback or correspondence to be entered into. Write - Student Radio, C/- SUV, University of Adelaide - call 2233699 - or telegram (the nos. in the front of the telephone book). Your request. We don't have silly censorship (e.g. NO PUNK), if you want it, we'll play it. (EXCEPT NO DISCO OR THE EQUIVALENT WILL BE TOLERATED), don't be surprised if the phone hangs up on you, if you try. During the proceeding of madness there is a sense of sanity with a look at the Media at around 10.40pm. Also somewhere during the night Showbiz may be heard. Bribes

will be accepted either money or kind.

Come to our weekly meeting 1pm at SUV on Monday. DOYA WANNA BE A DEEJAY, HEY? Well how about being involved in the making of radio programs? There are over 50 people involved in bringing Student Radio to you every week. You can become involved and get your voice on the airwaves, educate millions (through your music programming), and have mother proud at last of that child at University.

Student Radio needs people who are interested in becoming involved to CONTACT us NOW, by giving us your name, address and phone number. We will be running training sessions during the end of the holidays so that you can be ready to 'go to air' as soon as Student Radio starts with first term. We'll give you a call after Christmas and then we'll take it from there.

Remember Student Radio is YOUR RADIO, become involved it's a rewarding experience, a unique opportunity to become involved in radio, not just radio of the common (bland) type, but good music, interesting talks.

PAUL BRADY
 RADIO OFFICER

Notes

Men invade Womens room

Dear John Dit,
Approximately 10 days ago, I was making a cup of tea in the Women's Room when two men, whom I'd never seen before, walked in asking for Julia Dunstone.

There were 4 of us there at the time, and one of us, I think with great restraint told them politely that she had been there previously but wasn't now and that we didn't know where she was.

It was the, now looking back on it, that I made a mistake, because I mildly pointed out to these two men that it was a women's room, meaning to infer that we didn't exactly appreciate them barging in on us like that. I think it was a mistake because it meant that it took them a lot longer to leave.

They immediately went into a long harangue about how sexist it all was. Some of their comments as I remember went roughly like this:

'What? You mean men aren't allowed in here? Isn't that discrimination?' etc. etc., as if they were totally ignorant.

One would almost have thought from the way they launched their attack that the whole thing was set up. So I felt a bit cross for not holding my tongue and thereby letting them have their opportunity for shouting us down?

It soon became apparent that the only appropriate response to them was to laugh especially after one of them lunged at a Womans-

peak Magazine - turned over a few pages - and yelled to the other - 'look, here's a picture of a..... um, dyke, come and have a look at this - look at her masturbating over a toilet or something like that'.

As many people would know, Womanspeak isn't exactly the most radical women's magazine around is produced by a group of older women in Sydney and is not renowned for its promotion of lesbianism. Sounded like he may have missed out on his weekly dose of pornography.

Finally, another one of their party, one. Julian Glynn, came to rescue them and tell them that they may as well leave now, having been there quite a long time and perhaps having made their point.

And as for the point that they've made - I think it served a purpose for us in demonstrating just how obnoxious and aggressive men can be and how necessary for us, the Women's room is in an environment where we are in the minority and need a place where we can relax and be supportive to each other.

Since then I've learnt that the three men were noble representatives of the Liberal Club on Campus. Julia Dunstone assures us that she did not invite them.

However, I wonder why the 'Gentlemen' concerned did not come to the opening of the Women's Room early this year

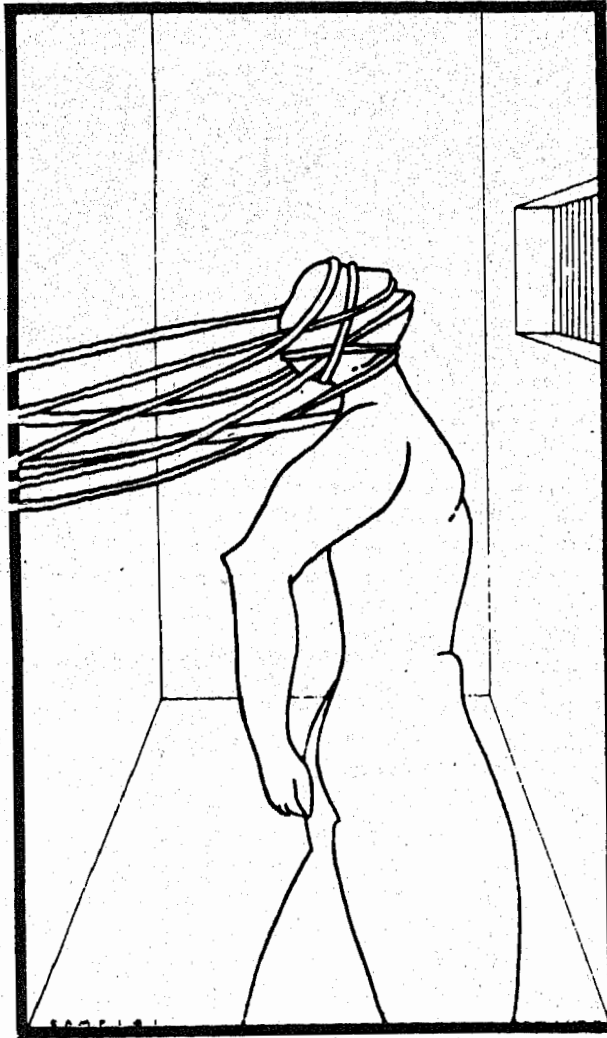
when the function was open to both men and women.

Furthermore, I object to being referred to as one of those dykes down in the Women's Room, in conversation the three men have had since in spreading the story around about their 'courageous raid'. The four of us would perhaps describe ourselves as pro-feminist but what an incredible assumption to make! And what an underhand way of attempting to slur us and make our reactions, in other people's eyes, not those of 'real' people, given the prejudice that people hold generally against homosexual women.

I would like a public reply - just to see how these lovely men can justify themselves for pouring shit all over us and then spreading shit about the incident.

I feel that they are in sad need of some sort of educative influence and am prepared to explain what sexism is - it goes a bit further than excluding one sex from a room - but I'll leave that for later. I would rather that it took the form of a dialogue than intimidating confronting stand over tactics. I am still quite amazed at the way those men took over as though they owned the place - I'm very aware that the rest of the world belongs to them and for me that's sufficient reason for having one little peaceful corner to ourselves.

DIANA WHITEHEAD
MED V



News from Zimbabwe

Dear John,

Four weeks ago my friend's daughter was raped by three men. Her arms, legs and breasts were then cut off and her six year old son had his face pressed against the remains of her bleeding body. My friend tried to defend her with a stick. He was shot in the head and the stick was inserted into his still live body. His aged wife and remaining daughter were then bayoneted and his animals killed and his house burnt down. My friend was a black man and his assailants were black men. My friend was a Rhodesian, his killers were of mixed tribal background from a country bordering Rhodesia. My friend was a retired Rhodesian policeman with a son serving in the security forces of that country. His killers were in uniform, armed and visiting my friend's village to, in their own words 'Protect him from Smith's Men'. The decimation of my friend and his family was provoked by the discovery in my friend's hut of a faded photograph of him in uniform as a young man standing beside white men. My friend was a good man who had been educated at a young age and had always stood firmly by his beliefs that the injustices and lack of opportunity his people had been subject to would never be rectified by indiscriminate killing. My friend firmly believed and not by their colour. He himself had been penalised for his beliefs as a younger man for speaking out against the society he lived in. My friend was happy before he died because in his lifetime he would witness a majority government in

his own country decided through a ballot box. He could already see men of his own colour as government ministers in the country he had always known was rightfully theirs.

It was beyond my friend's comprehension that governments of black and white countries which he had always respected could supply unlimited money and arms for political renegades to pursue their ambition by instilling fear in the rural population with violence against innocent people. He could not understand how prejudices could be removed with guns and how a country could be rebuilt without law and order and a respect for leaders and elders.

Fear prevented a gathering of mourners when the remains of my friend and his family were deposited in a quickly dug hole in the ground. His one remaining son stood proudly to attention and an ageing white man mumbled words about Jesus, the Queen and old comrades before lapsing into silence at the futility of it all.

My friend can however rest assured in the fact that he helped a few people during his life to re-examine their attitude to their fellow men and to be a little bit more tolerant and understanding, at a time when such thoughts were unfashionable.

I say thank you Makoto if there is a god you will be in his presence.

JOHN SHIRES

Letters

CONFESSIONS OF A WAR DOG

by Rene Backmann
Le Nouvel Observateur/LNS

From the Congo to Yemen, from Biafra to Benin, from Angola to the Comoro Islands in the Indian Ocean, they have been in on all the dubious battles, all the clandestine wars, all the paramilitary operations. As the West's crusaders-come-lately, mercenaries lay claim to their nickname 'War Dog's'. Fortunately they are more often unemployed than they are in action. In the massacre trade there is competition and an off season.

Tomorrow, no doubt, they'll be back in Zaire's Shaba Province, formerly Katanga. Recently 50 of them have just toppled a regime in the Comoros, the very one they helped to install three years ago. Better yet, under the alias of 'Colonel Said Mustapha Madhjou', one of them, Bob Denard, formerly of Katanga and Yemen, has become a member of the new Politico-Military Directorate which controls the country.

Only yesterday, 60 of them, who had been recruited by Bob Denard's thugs in Paris and Lyon, were fighting in Rhodesia on the side of Ian Smith's troops against the nationalist guerrillas. They left France for \$1200 a month. By the beginning of June they had all returned because their salary had never come to more than \$400. The French unit of the Rhodesian Army has been dissolved.

The majority of mercenaries who made up the unit are now in Paris looking for new contracts. One of them, we'll call him X, recounts here his unfinished Rhodesian adventure and reveals the true face of the war which pits the defenders of one of the last white bastions of southern Africa against the nationalist guerrillas of the Patriotic Front.

First, why have you decided to do this interview?

X: Because there are some things that I just wouldn't stand for down there in Rhodesia. To be a mercenary, that's a job. But, a cop, that's another thing. And a murderer of civilians, that's another thing again. Besides, I believe in keeping one's word. Guys like Bob Denard don't have no right to speak. They didn't give a damn about us. We've got to make a living. We're practically living off of our pocket money. No, I can't forgive people like that.

Is this why you came back to France?

X: Yes, finally. But it wasn't the only reason. After awhile, after the hangings, after rifle-butting villagers in the mouth who were no more rebels than I was, I said to myself that deep down I was

more on their side than I was on the side of the Rhodesian whites.

Then, for you, the adventure is over?

X: As far as Rhodesia and Denard are concerned, yes. The war, no, because that's another thing. I don't know what else to do with myself. Besides, in Paris, the truth that I am not doing shit. I could find a job which pays \$400-\$500 a month but that wouldn't interest me. I have no desire to bury myself at the age of 26. If something else comes up, I'll go for sure. You know, there's just no end to the number of missions that are in the planning stages and we all know one another; so you're always on top of things.

Mercenary Recruitment

How were you recruited for Rhodesia?

X: I had just spent four years as an enlisted man in a parachute regiment. I had no desire to take the training required to become a junior officer. I don't like to take courses or exams, I no longer had any desire to remain a simple soldier or a small-time junior officer. So I left the army at the end of my hitch and held a number of little jobs. I worked for the secret security and protected the majority parties (the political parties which make up the ruling majority in the French parliament).

When a person leaves the para (parachute regiments), he is immediately inserted into a series of jobs run by associations of former officers. You usually get a job on the recommendation of certain officers. We all end up in the same situation. Many of my buddies, who left the army at the same time that I did, joined the secret service of (French President) Giscard d'Estaing in 1974.

I was recruited in November 1977. I had been looking for work and had told some friends I was looking. I was contacted by a buddy, a former parachutist like myself, who was working for Bob Denard. He told me that perhaps there was something in the offering and advised me to get in touch with Roger B., a former member of a foreign battalion which had seen action in Indochina, who served as a lieutenant to Denard.

Roger B. was then working in a secret society that specialized in overseas operations. He told me, 'There's a mission in the Indian Ocean but they've finished recruiting for it. It's too bad: there were \$2,000 in it and a job with a fixed salary at the end. But I am going to put you on another mission if you like. In any event, it will give you good training for later on.' He gave me a telephone number and a name: Michael D.

So I got in touch with Michael D.

He was very straight-forward about the nature of the work; a little less so when it came to money. He had been a mercenary in Angola. He'd worked down there for UNITA (a western-backed group which continues, with South African support, to fight against the Angolan government). He told me that the job would be to serve in a French unit in the heart of the Rhodesian Army.

Were all the members of this battalion recruited in the same way as you were?

X: No, not exactly. A few had been recruited by following up on what they'd seen in the want-ads. In October 1977, France Soir published an ad offering 'up and coming jobs overseas' to candidates who were at least 22, preferably experienced junior officers.'

by train and we all left later on a flight booked on South African Airways. Michael D. had bought the tickets in Switzerland in such a way that we could neither sell them nor cash them in. Then we went to Johannesburg where we caught a connecting flight on Air Rhodesia for Salisbury.

At the airport, military vehicles awaited us. They belonged to the First R.L.I. (Regiment of Light Infantry). They drove us to the Regiment's Camp at Cramborne, between the airport and the city. It was a huge camp, cut off from the road by a screen of trees which hid the buildings.

The next day, equipment was distributed. Two sets of camouflage fatigues, a type of parka, a back-pack with frame, three pairs of boots, sports clothes,

organization in France). Major L'Assomption is also a former company sergeant major. He has been a mercenary in many African countries. Before coming to Rhodesia, he was an officer in the palace guard of President Bongo of Gabon.

There was also Commander Bessi, himself a veteran of Angola - in principle, he was in charge of setting up an officers academy; and Captain Toumi, from the West Indies, was a veteran of the Congo and an old friend of Denard's who had participated in the first Comoros coup, three years ago. He was second-in-command of the French unit, an organizer. He was the first black officer in the Rhodesian Army.

And the troops?

X: There was a little bit of everything. Some were there because they had gotten into trouble. Others, like myself, were there because all they knew how to do was to jump with a parachute and to follow orders and to enjoy doing both. Finally, others were there on a crusade of sorts. There were many militants from the National Front; a few had come by way of Lebanon, where they had fought alongside the Phal-

angists (one of the extreme right-wing Lebanese parties whose militia played a major part in the Lebanese civil war). They were there to quash communism and smash Blacks.

The average age was rather young, about 25 years. Some were former Legionnaires or parachutists. Others hadn't even done a year of active duty. In fact, a good part of the unit was made up of men who hadn't had any real experience. A few of them had worked in Lyons for the Security Agency there. They wore t-shirts with the logo of the Agency.

At least 60% of the camp was made up of foreigners - Portuguese from Angola and Mozambique, New Zealanders, Australians, English and American vets from Viet Nam. The Americans quickly took off. They were used to fighting in better conditions, with constant air support and logistics far superior to that of the Rhodesian Army.

There were many South Africans. I discovered that South African soldiers did their military service by fighting in Rhodesia. But they were not organized into a South African unit. They were dispersed. Only the French constituted a separate unit, with its own special officer corps.

We stayed at the Cramborne camp for a couple of days until the main body of the French troops returned from the advance camp. They had returned specifically to

settle the problem of when they were to be paid. And we set out with them.

Before leaving, we were ordered to fall in by fours and Major Laviola gave a short speech: 'Although you are enlisted in the Rhodesian Army today, you are French, and in the battle which is taking place here against international communism you represent France. You are not here for the money, etc.....'

He concluded, 'You're leaving for the bush, and as you'll see it's quite difficult. You'll have to grit your teeth. And now everybody into the 'bahuts (Mercedes trucks used by the Rhodesian Army).''

Into the Field

We rolled along for four or five hours toward the north-east, taking in the countryside, snapping photographs like tourists. At Mtokio, our operational camp, they gave us barracks which were even more disgusting than the ones at Cramborne. Sheet-iron sheds. With us were the Rhodesian reserve units that were constantly coming and going. There was a high turnover rate in this area.

We spent two or three days in training, learning to fire everything from the FAL rifle to the MAG machine gun. Then we went off on operations.

They sent us out in sections, each being responsible for a specified area. It was very close to the Mozambican border. We were under the orders of a corporal in a very mountainous region. We advanced without any specific objective, at the discretion of the section chief.

In the beginning, the orders had been very precise: always hold your FAL loaded, carry as many cartridges as you could, grenades without any national markings of a type prohibited by the Geneva Convention. And Claymore mines - antipersonnel clusterbombs. Each one contains 700 little shards of steel which project to a radius of 60 degrees when it explodes on contact with another person. They can be deadly at 25 paces and are dangerous at over 75. They are very light, easy to carry and to place and you can join them together. They are placed practically all over. You can carry as many of them as you like.

We carried out these routine operations for a long time, without any real ambushes taking place, without even a shot being fired.

Sometimes we conducted police operations. On information from the Special Branch - the intelligence service of the army - we surrounded a village and herded the women and children to one side, the men to the other. We searched every hut. We often found leaflets left by the liberation movements. One written in English, another in Shona or Matabele. In addition, sometimes we would find Mozambican money in small notes.

People at whose homes we found something were considered potential terrorists or accomplices and arrested. I didn't like these operations. To fight each other in the bush is one thing; but to kick these poor people or beat them unmercifully with the butt-end of a rifle simply to get them to leave their huts more quickly that's another thing. Suspected terrorists were handed over to the Special Branch which saw to it that they were made to talk. Any and all means were acceptable. Gegene used to burn their feet. Do I have to go on?

Mozambique Invasions and Missionary Massacres

Did you take part in any of the raids into Mazambican territory?

X: No, but in training it was anticipated that our unit would participate in operations of this sort. The men who arrived before us told of their participation in the raid on the village of Chimoyo in Mozambique. They told us that they had fired on everything they had seen. The Rhodesian authorities have always maintained that this operation dealt a severe blow to the 'terrorists.' But it was chiefly civilians who were massacred; the military equipment seized in the raid could not have armed more than a third of those killed or wounded!

Do you think that the mine barrier between Rhodesia and Mozambique is working?

X: No, it's extremely porous. The Rhodesians installed it in order to limit the entrance into Rhodesia of guerrillas from their bases in Mozambique and to check the flight of peasants. It is now estimated that 15 percent of the people who have left Rhodesia have returned as guerrillas.

Did you get the impression that the Rhodesian Army was trained and equipped well enough to fight the guerrillas?

X: Without the shadow of a doubt. Their equipment is very light but extremely efficient. Eland automatic machine guns (South African made), English Ferret armored trucks, (French) Alouette helicopters with Cessnas to back them up (also built in France), Dakotas, Canberras. One time, I saw two planes with delta-shaped wings, flying very fast in formation. They were Mirages. I am almost sure of it. I couldn't tell if they had Rhodesian or South African markings. In any case, they were intervening on behalf of the Rhodesian Army.

The army is strong enough and well trained. But they've mobilized so many of the country's men that there are practically no more civilians. Those who are left are either old men or foreigners. Everyone is either at the front, in the Reserve Holding Unit, or the BSAP (British South African Police). In fact, the Rhodesian Army has lived in a state of emergency for five years. And their shock troops, like the Selous Scouts, the First RLI and the SAS are very sharp.

Why are the Selous Scouts so feared?

X: They're a special unit. They undergo a rigorous training course. They learn the customs of the different tribes, their dialects, their habits. They also have intense training in individual combat, survival out in the bush, and anti-guerrilla warfare. They're a mixed unit, black and white. It's the Selous who do most of the mopping up. No one knows much about them. They don't say anything themselves. We don't even know where their rear bases are. In case of an emergency, they're picked up by the Alouettes or DC3's. In all the time that I stayed in Mtokio, I never knew where the Selous Scouts would be coming from.

It has been said that the Selous Scouts sometimes make especially horrible raids inside Rhodesian territory, raids which are subsequently attributed to the guerrillas?

X: It's true. In fact, I've been told of operations in the course of which Selous Scouts have disguised themselves either as Mozambican soldiers or as guerrillas in order to attack villagers, travellers or religious missionaries, for example, something which is very unpopular with a majority of the population. This is one of the Rhodesians' specialties. They are very high on psych warfare and they consider it one of their tasks to discredit the terrorists in the eyes of the civilians. They also consider defense of Rhodesian territory to entail 'hot pursuit' attacks against Mozambique, since Mozambique aids the ZANU guerrillas.

In what frame of mind is the Rhodesian Army?

X: Very, very vigilant. Orders are simple: all persons spotted in an area where they should not be found must be removed from such a harmful position. Along the border with Mozambique, where the fields are still mined, they shoot on sight. The orders are carried out to the letter. Among the French, there were a certain number who added to them. For example, in the base camp at Mtokio, there were some prisoners that we had doing hard labor. Men in the National Front, for example, used to beat them with the butt-end of their rifles. I even remember one day when a Rhodesian officer advised a Frenchman to cool it....

What is the general attitude of the people living in the countryside?

X: As soon as the soldiers arrive, fear. In fact, fear is permanent. Not everybody is thoroughly with the guerrillas. The sympathy from which they benefit varies according to the tribes and also the chiefs. But everybody is afraid of the Rhodesian Army.

Besides more and more the Rhodesians are locking up people from the countryside in what they call 'protected villages'. These are immense camps surrounded by barbed-wire and guarded by the military. Officially, this system is used to protect the villagers. Actually, it is designed to hinder infiltration by the guerrillas, to prevent all contact between them and the population.

The peasants can depart during the day to till the land but they must return by nightfall. Hut-to-hut searches are frequent and systematic. The police and army are omnipresent. There are more and more villages of this sort. In the area where I was stationed it seemed that there were at least 15 of them. Each of them contains several hundred persons.

And the attitude of white Rhodesians?

X: Many have gone away. Especially those who didn't have a lot of money. Others are ready to sell their hide for a high price. They are armed to the teeth. In Salisbury it's becoming vogue to wear a 357 Magnum on your belt or a U.S. Carbine on your shoulder. In cars, they carry machine guns on their laps.

They want to appear as having nerves of steel but I don't think things are as rosy as they make them out to be. You have to realize what kind of life they have. The country is completely besieged. To leave Salisbury, you have to wait for the hour when the convoys set out. They leave twice a day, protected by armored Land Rovers and armed Leyland trucks.

The large farms are protected by security firms - these firms provide patrols which are made up of former soldiers, recruited locally or in Europe, who have three or four Africans under their control. The smaller farms too distant from any built-up areas, are protected by their owners. They are linked to a central warning station by radio and the farmers are allowed to buy large quantities of small arms and ammunition.

Actually there is a vast area where there is an absence of security. Once you leave the immediate surroundings of the garrisons, the country is no longer safe. Rhodesians don't talk about it but there have been terrorist raids within three miles of Salisbury. After the discovery of arms caches, it has been estimated that there are close to 8,000 guerrillas operating in the periphery of Salisbury. In comparison to what I have heard, I found the guerrilla's potential to fight to be very high, must better than that we

have been told. And I am sure that it is rising.

Even in Salisbury itself, the atmosphere is tense. Just recently, the police completely cordoned off a part of the black quarter - where they warned us against taking walks - and started house-to-house searches. They often find arms. In the open country, we know that the guerrilla groups are directed by a political commission which alone knows the location of all the arms caches

I've often heard it said that Blacks in Rhodesia have the highest standard of living in all of Africa. This is debatable. I think that a number of them would agree to get by on less in exchange for an end to hostilities. They are constantly called monkeys and everything is a pretext for insults. If a waiter isn't fast enough or if he is clumsy, he is a monkey. Cars in which Blacks are riding are systematically searched while whites pass through police check points at their leisure. It is forbidden for Blacks and whites to ride the same bus or go to the same toilet. Blacks and whites lead completely separate lives. In effect, it's apartheid. After what I saw, what with the combativeness of the guerrillas, I think the Rhodesians are done for.

And what about you and the other mercenaries? What do you plan to do?

X: Many of us had plans of working for UNITA in Angola. There was a contact at the Ambassador Hotel in Salisbury. Others were looking to go to South Africa. I even kept the name of the official recruiter for the South African Army: Brigadier-General W.R. Jordan, 808 South Port, Kyrkby St., Johannesburg. And it appears that (Zaire's western-backed president) Mobutu is recruiting for the Shaba. I've heard that he is offering outrageous salaries, but if he changes his mind I'll go. There is also talk of work in the Indian Ocean. After the Comoros, there is something being planned for the Seychelles.

(Conversation recorded by Rene Backmann. Translated from Le Nouvel Observateur for LNS by Peter Gribbin.)



John Smith

Confessions of a God Squad

INTERVIEW WITH JOHN SMITH, LEADER OF MELBOURNE BIKE GROUP THE GOD SQUAD

JOHN'S BACKGROUND

John was born in the working class suburb of Reservoir, Melbourne of a strong working class background. His grand-father had once been federal President of Boot Trade Union, in the days when it was a large and strong union.

John's father left his job as a railway worker to train at Theological college, where he topped 5 of his 6 years course. He was a man who taught John from his earliest days to think and it was in the home that a great deal of John's early education took place. By the age of 12 John had read most of the classics, including Victor Hugo's 'Les Miserables', and gained a taste for the struggle of humanity.

John's teenage years were very mixed. He suffered a great deal of sickness, including two years continuous hospitalisation with a heart condition that doctors held little hope for. Today, 36, John has a clinically perfect heart. Although the ministry is looked upon as middle class, John's family, in the face of his large medical bills, struggled with poverty during these years.

John attended Queensland University, but admits that he was a 'drop-out', though not academically, but because he was greatly disillusioned with the lack of reality and integrity of people, both staff and students, 'engaged in the fight to get to the top of the system'.

John therefore trained instead as a teacher whilst drifting into what he calls a 'desperate, dogmatic agnosticism', deciding that if he were to die, he would 'die like a dog and the worms would eat me and that would be the end of it'. However, he honestly continued to pursue truth and found this view not to be a rational observable statement of what humanity really is. At 21, John met Jesus, experiencing the biblical passing away of old things with all things made new.

Amid the radical movements on university campuses late in the 1960's and the growing Jesus movement of the early 1970's John and his wife entered full-time evangelism, struggling with the many social and ethical issues facing his generation and coming to a fuller Biblical view of man.

John found himself unable to work within the organization and maintain his views, so left and began to reach out to kids on the streets, on campus and everywhere kids who couldn't stand the world as it was and sought alternative lifestyle could be found, including Sunbury pop festivals. However, John felt a particular burden for the outlaw bikies, groups of whom numbered 50 or 60 in those days, and who seemed to him the modern day equivalent of the lepers in Jesus' days. In 1971 he therefore founded the God Squad, now one branch of Truth and Liberation concern, to create a bridge of friendship with the 'unreachables', believing in the message of hope in Jesus.



QUESTIONS

JOHN, YOU HAVE MADE REPEATED CALLS TO GOVERNMENTS AND THE AUSTRALIAN PEOPLE GENERALLY FOR ABORIGINAL RIGHTS. HAS THIS BEEN A RESULT OF TIME SPENT IN QUEENSLAND AND OBSERVATIONS MADE THERE?

I think the reason I'm so angry against racism is that I foster Jesus-like attitudes in whatever I can. It is because I am a man of the old book that rage has developed in me. I picked up the book of Isaiah and in the 58th chapter found that God said to the Jews that they would never receive His blessings until their behaviour changed and one of the things

said was to put an end to oppression and every GESTURE OF CONTEMPT. It is these gestures of contempt which are rife towards Aborigines in Australia today and which God hates.

The attitude of Jesus to the social outcast was one of love and acceptance and that is what I seek for any minority group in our society today.

SO CHRISTIANITY IS THE BASIS OF YOUR SOCIAL CONCERN?

Right. Our rage about oppression and social injustices has not been based on self-interest or the personal egoist satisfaction of being involved in revolutions and activist movements, but IS THE

RESULT of our LOVE for the oppressed.

The problem is that many radicals start with rage against the system and most of those people never end up being friends of the oppressed at the level of their need. They just put out manifestos and articles on it and intellectualize it without ever getting beyond rage to feel true compassion and care and love at the personal level. Unfortunately, such people, once graduated from the intellectual sausage factory, tend to return to the fold of materialism.

As Christians, the Love of the oppressed man is the sustenance of our holy rage against his oppressors.

JOHN, YOU HAVE SAID THAT THE CENTRAL MORAL ISSUE FACING MAN IS THE QUESTION 'WHAT IS MAN?' AND THAT WE SHOULD EACH SEEK TO ANSWER IT OURSELVES.

Yes, I believe that our society is more and more accepting the mechanist view of man and if that be true, then we are really a biological accident in some vast cosmic zoo. If there is nothing behind the event of creation, there are no answers, because there exists NO RECOGNIZABLE PROBLEM in a universe without meaning in which man has little significance at all.

I therefore have reached the conclusion that any attempt to define man outside of God is seemingly doomed to failure.

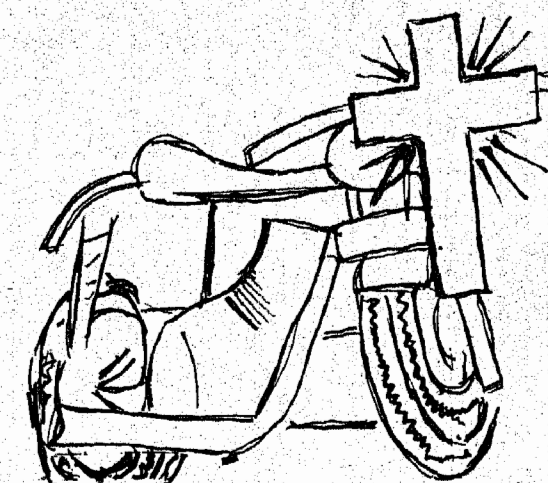
However, if Jesus is who he says he is, it makes all the difference it can because it literally means that the maker of the universe, says 'Hey, I want to be your buddy' and considers us of such value that he is willing to take human form and suffer an ignominious death to show us the value he places upon our lives.

That, to me, is such an incredible statement of human worth that I think that self-realization can only come ultimately from realizing who Jesus is and having a relationship with him.

BUT HOW CAN ONE ACCEPT SUCH AN IRRATIONAL FAITH AS CHRISTIANITY?

Irrational? Even Fred Hoyle, who'd be the champion of the atheistic scientific movement, said in an interview in Melbourne some years ago that belief in God is just as much a scientific hypo-

Squad Bikie



thesis to give explanation of the existence of the universe as any other, but one that he happened not to accept.

Only July 16th of this year, the Director of the Goddard space Research Center of N.A.S.A. in America wrote in a full page article in the New York Times entitled 'Have Scientists Discovered God?' that he bemoaned the fact that he, as an agnostic, and many of his colleagues seemed just like anyone else in the street in that when they find data that doesn't suit their belief they try every kind of trick to evade its implications.

JOHN, AS A UNIVERSITY STUDENT ONCE YOURSELF AND A KEEN OBSERVER OF CAMPUS BEHAVIOUR TODAY, DO YOU BELIEVE THAT UNIVERSITIES ARE CREDIBLE INSTITUTIONS IN AUSTRALIA TODAY?

Certainly I am disillusioned with the products. There is in society the picture of the university student as the kind of people who really grapple with issues. As far as I can see, the percentage of people committing themselves to the concerns of others is no higher amongst uni students than in any other group in society.

I think too that what troubles me, is that universities fall foul of the western, fad of following what is the 'in-thing' intellectually, be it a behaviourist or positivist interpretation of life. If one commits oneself to that attitude, leaving no room for any other then I think we are doomed to Aldous Huxley's Brave New World.

There is no less honesty and desire to learn at the level of the street than amongst the intellectual elite in our universities today. By and large I do not think that universities are producing well-integrated training young men to treat 50% of the population that we call women as human beings.

I find this sad and I want to call upon any university student, while she/he has the opportunity, to use the abilities at his disposal to see her/his quest for finding meaning in life as one of the most significant things that he can pursue whilst at university.

I would say to any student that the more easy dismissal of the Christian apologetic can only be the result of a tragic and unfortunate experience, of lame

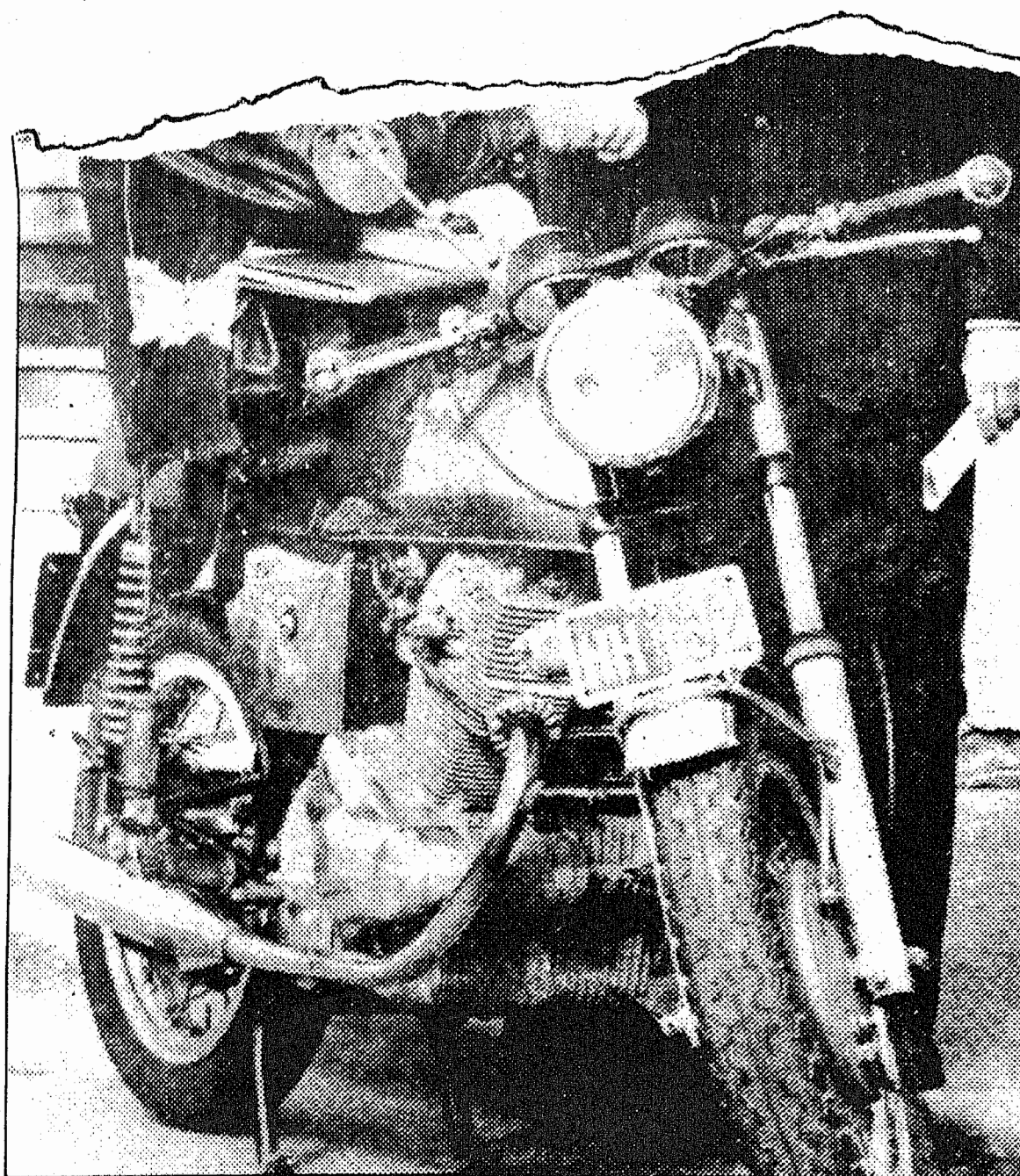
brained Christians who don't really represent what being a follower of Jesus is. Certainly the Bible indicates that the commitment of one's mind to argue through truth is an important part of discipleship.

I really think that any easy dismissal of Christianity hardly does justice when you consider that Christianity has intrigued some of the most capable minds in history.

WHAT OF THE ARGUMENT THAT CHRISTIANITY IS MERELY A SOCIOLOGICAL CRUTCH FOR PEOPLE UNABLE TO COPE WITH LIVING?

I would like to suggest that the people who can't cope with life, at all levels of society, are the MAJORITY. For example, look at the rates of barbiturate dependency amongst middle-class Australian housewives.

Many secular writers would agree, with the growth of technology and the result stripping of personality and essential human qualities, that humanity in general is crippled.



In this case the question becomes how REAL is the crutch we chose. It is my belief that the most effective crutch anyone can lean on, both spiritually and emotionally, is Jesus Christ himself.

JOHN, WHY ARE YOU A CHRISTIAN?

I think my reasons for living the life of a Christian are threefold.

(1) In examining the alternatives in a world where we can never be 100% sure of anything, I still believe that it is true to say that the secular, behaviourist and other analyses of human behaviour have been found wanting.

The best possible way I could become a Christian is to read Jean Paul Sartre or Camus and then try to find ANY rational basis at all for really caring about anything. I am a Christian intellectually because I believe, presented properly, the Christian faith is a powerful truth which has and can withstand anything in this hour.

I believe that outside the teachings of Jesus and the prophets

there are no sound and meaningful alternatives.

(11) Secondly, I am a Christian because in 15 years of travelling every road with Christ he has affected enormous changes in me and has released whole areas of capacity, freeing me culturally.

(111) Thirdly, I am a Christian because I find not only does it hold together intellectually, but I love what I see of the character of Jesus - it has been life a breath of fresh air in every sphere of the way he lived and behaved, and is a complete contrast to the selfish indifference of materialist Australian society today.

So, I am a Christian because I believe it in my head, because I believe it in my heart and because I have seen God do remarkable things in my life and in the lives of junkies, prostitutes and all sorts of little people who are a part of it.

THANKS JOHN FINE BUDDY

PHIL HOFFMAN

BURFORD BLUES

Remember the facsimile TEAS cheque you received with 'Or Dit' 18? Well, it seems as if the idea was so good, that some cunning rascal decided to take it one step further, and actually CASH-ED one of them at a Canberra bank!

In the course of the inevitable investigation, the cheque number was traced, and it transpired that a cheque with that number was issued to none other than our very own A.U.S. Regional Organizer for S.A., Mark Burford. It now transpires that none other than the dreaded Commonwealth Police are on the lookout for Mark.

At this state, we imagine that they merely want his 'assistance with their inquiries', but you never know what might happen beyond that.....

The cheques were printed by the NSW region of AUS and were apparently just that little bit more realistic. In addition the press apparently left the explanation on the back off a number of the cheques which meant that the 'this is not a real cheque' part on the front could be cut off and the cheque could be cashed...

Commonwealth Police Chase AUS officer

Models of Madness

MODELS OF MADNESS

DR ERICA H. BATES, B.A. Ph.D.

UNIVERSITY OF QUEENSLAND PRESS, 1977

CLOTH, \$12.95; PAPER \$6.95. COPY FROM U.Q.P.

Perhaps the most valuable contribution of **MODELS OF MADNESS** is to clarify from one perspective the debate concerning the role of the psychiatrist in the field of mental health in Australia today. Sociology is gradually providing us with the empirical base from which many very fundamental questions can be asked about the nature of mental illness. Some of the most controversial of these concern the relationship of medicine to men-

tal health.

Fundamental to an understanding of this debate, is a clear understanding of the different ways in which madness is explained. Dr Bates sets out the different models of madness simply and clearly, with mercifully few lapses into the language of experts. From one extreme to the other, Dr Bates explains what each theory of insanity postulates, and reviews some of the arguments and evidence.

The mental health debate is an acrimonious one, and of particular relevance to all Australians. In her 1971 survey of 1000 adults living in the Sydney metropolitan area, Dr Bates found that

fifty one per cent of the sample had 'had direct contact with a close friend or relative who had had some psychiatric treatment'.

What constitutes mental sickness? Where do we draw a line, and say, 'This person is mad'? And, having drawn a line, what do we do about, or for, someone we have defined as mentally ill? And having decided to do something, how do we protect that person's rights? Dr Bates gives some answers to these questions; answers which this reviewer does not accessarily agree, but thought-provoking nonetheless.

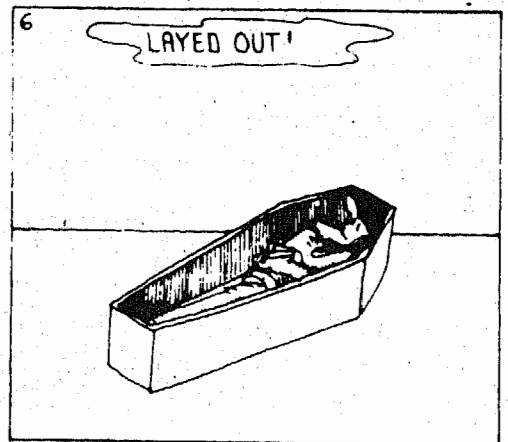
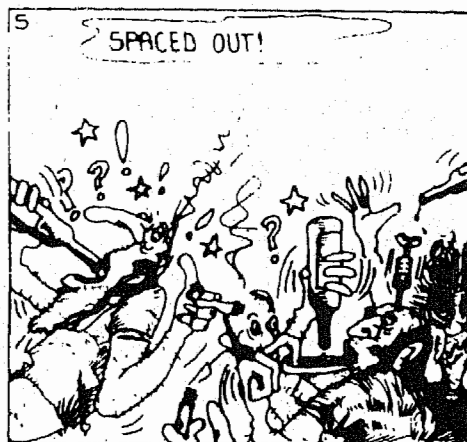
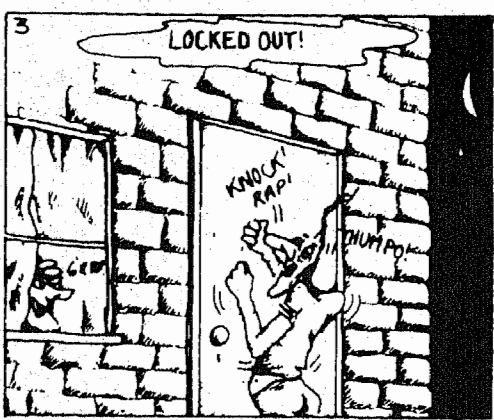
MODELS OF MADNESS is of necessity only one side of the argument. Dr Bates feels, rightly

or wrongly, that the psychiatrist - the medical man - holds a questionable position as leader of the mental health team. She reminds us, for example, that uncritical acceptance of the medical model of madness led to twenty years of abuse of useless insulin - therapy treatment. Dr Bates also questions the widespread use of electro-convulsive therapy (shock treatment), and postulates reasonable alternatives to protect the patient (many would say 'victim'), from abuse by unnecessary administration of shock treatment.

One of the most attractive aspects of Dr Bates style of writing is her habit of clearly identifying her opinions as such. Phrases

such as 'in my opinion' and 'it seems to me' abound, and nowhere does she become pedantic or pedagogical.

Two complaints: the price, \$6.95 for 120 pages (not counting the appendix, excellent notes, and index), and all the literals in the text. They aren't important, but they are annoying, and U. Q.P. should insist on better proof-reading.



APATHY

In an article in the 'News' last Wednesday (October 11), Tony Baker claimed to have spent some time on campus, and commented on the amount of apathy he saw amongst students. Well, for openers, we never saw him around here (meaning the 'On Dit' office, the S.A.U.A., or the Union offices). In defense of poor old Adelaide University, we feel constrained to point out to Mr Baker, and those of his readers who read 'On Dit', that here in Adelaide we saw the largest Education Rallies in Australia, with around 600 attending the Rally in Rundle Mall, and nearly 1,000 taking part in the subsequent March.

However, we must reluctantly agree with Mr Baker that yes, students are an apathetic bunch, although for vastly different reasons than his. If Mr Baker had

spent any time around the S.A. U.A. Office, he would have formed, we think, a very different impression. (Or the 'On Dit' office, for that matter).

Student apathy is a reflection of a general torpor that seems to have settled over the whole community - look at the Labor Day March, which used to be one of the biggest events of the year. There have been notable exceptions, such as when David Tonkin got 15,000 to protest the sacking of Mr Salisbury, and when Don Dunstan got 10,000 to protest the Federal Budget, but they are isolated events. Why, Adelaide is so apathetic that we don't even care about not having a Saturday afternoon paper anymore (dig, poke).

If Mr Baker had cared to reflect on the matter, he might have found some relationship between

student 'apathy' and the employment market, where graduate unemployment is increasing faster than any sector. He might also have found some similarity between student attitudes and those of the general public, that politics is a farce anyway, so why on earth waste one's time?

It's not that we object to Mr Baker accusing us of inactivity; what we are a little annoyed about is the lightweight, frivolous nature of his article. We think the daily media should be getting into issues of social concern that are less than immediately relevant to the business of selling newspapers. We also think that if they are going to comment on these issues, they should do so in some depth, and not in a manner that makes us suspect they had nothing else to fill up some space with.

GLIDING CLUB

The Adelaide University Gliding Club was well represented at the October long weekend regatta at Balaklava. A total of 4 aircraft from the club, competed on all three days and ten pilots took it in turn to fly.

On Saturday the task was Whitwarta-Farrell Flat - Yacka - Whitwarta (145 km). Bad conditions left most aircraft in paddocks along the route. J. Mills in the Ka6 got home however and came second.

Results
J. Mills - Es-Ka6 - 3hrs 51min 2nd
E. Prelgauskas - Es-60 - 114kms 3rd
D. Biggs - Es-59 - 99 kms
G. Harley & D. Ellis - Es-52B - 81 kms

On Sunday the task was Whitwarta-Blythe-Brinkworth-Whitwarta (92 km). The task was short for the excellent conditions which prevailed and everyone got home. Guy Harley's start was marred by a mistake by the organisers which cost him 9 min, pushing him back into second place.

Results
G. Harley
ESKa6 - 1 hr 32 min - 2nd
E. Prelgauskas
ES60 - 1hr 36 mins - 3rd
D. Larwood
ES59 - 2hr 11 min
D. Biggs - P. Ashenden
ES 52B - 2hr 40 min

Monday's task was Whitwarta-Owen-Blythe-Whitwarta (106 km). Weak conditions near Owen saw many aircraft land just after the first turnpoint. Guy Harley managed to survive this area and after a 20km final glide into Whitwarta airfield from 3,700 came 3rd; 1 1/2 mins behind the leader.

Results
G. Harley
ESKa6 - 2 hrs 22 mins - 3rd
E. Prelgauskas
ES60 - 52 km
R. Grablick
ES59 - 43 km
G. Parker and G. Newcombe
ES52B - 43 km

These results put John Mills and Guy Harley in a strong position to win the State title.

Words

ASIO and its Friends

Review of **THE SECRET STATE**, by Richard Hall (Cassell, paperback \$5.95)

ing Australia at the invitation of the Movement Against War and Fascism. Luckily, Kisch jumped ship, broke his leg and during his convalescence was able to speak to Australians anyway.

The collapse of the British Empire after the war and the establishment of President Truman's 'new frontier' in Australia brought changes to the 'security' machine. In 1947 the USA refused to pass on any classified information to Australia and it cut back on information to the UK because it claimed that security was weak in the Australian Department of External Affairs. The British and American Governments pressured Prime Minister Chifley and Attorney-General Evatt into creating a new body, ASIO in 1948-49. Under Evatt and Chifley new procedures were introduced to 'cleanse' the Public Service, and these measures were later extended by Menzies. On the pretext of tightening 'security', ASIO recommended and ensured the purging of Departmental officers who were, in the words of the then Head of External Affairs, 'very Australian types of people who didn't want to have policies dictated from overseas.' At the same time, Arthur Calwell, the ALP Minister for Immigration, was launching his mass migration drive. 'Security' established posts in the major countries where migrants came from to vet the applicants. Communists were prevented from coming to Australia as much as possible, whilst elements who had collaborated with the Nazis in Croatia, Latvia, Lithuania and

Estonia were encouraged. Close relations were established with the secret police organisations in Greece, Italy, Germany, Turkey, South Africa and other countries.

How secure was Australia in this period? ASIO formed close links with the National Civic Council and its predecessors in the ALP Industrial Groups. ASIO opened people's letters, bugged their telephones, took away their passports, infiltrated their paid informers into all kinds of political organisations and arranged the 'leakage' of security information to the Press so that people could be hounded from their jobs and victimised in their homes, ASIO also staged break-ins and searches of people's homes and premises for the purpose of accumulating material that was later to be dragged out as 'new information' before the 1954-55 Royal Commission to investigate the defection of Mr and Mrs Petrov from the Soviet Embassy. All of this can be verified by consulting Justice Hope's Inquiry into ASIO and the Transcript of the Petrov Commission. Furthermore, ASIO permitted Foreign espionage organisations to penetrate into Australian Society. Without a protest, and most likely with full approval, ASIO permitted the CIA to fund the Australian Congress for Cultural Freedom under the patronage of Sir John Kerr and, a bit closer to home, ASIO let the CIA launder its money through the Forlanders Trust which helped pay the wages of the President of the Australian Union of Students for a few years. Under the Whitlam Government, I can

personally recall a student having his room entered at night and questioned at length on behalf of the South African Government with the aid of ASIO and the Department of Immigration. In all of these activities ASIO also enlisted the aid of the various State Special Branches which in turn enlisted the aid of the 'ordinary' police (see the White Report). As Hall observes, 'improper political activity' was a new offence created by Security.

Justice White's Report, if read carefully and thoroughly, endorses continued spying not merely on 'Communists' but also in the case of ASIO, as distinct from the S.A. Special Branch, on a wider circle of people of whom it is suspected that they may 'become subversive'. Paid agents and informers will still exist; Justice White just wanted the office to be cleared of its more absurd and out-of-date files.

For his part Hall claims to deplore the use of 'terrorism' as an excuse to increase the scope and powers of the secret police services. Yet throughout Hall's book there are strewn stupid references to the 'terroristic inclinations' of the 'Maoists'. Without the slightest evidence, Hall tries to build up a sinister atmosphere concerning 'Maoists' by calling them 'shadowy' and by rearely specifying just exactly whom he is referring to by that label.

Hall feels quite at ease about other 'left' groups, because he feels that they do not pose any

political threat to the existing social system. But the supporters of the Australian independence movement (to whom the label presumably refers) clearly annoy him. Why? Because the independence movement the Parliamentary institutions in Australia are little more than a smokescreen to conceal the essentially undemocratic nature of the Australian State. This truth received its complete vindication on November 11, 1975. The other truth that the independence movement maintains is that when all else fails the United States or the Soviet Union will reach for the gun to maintain their power and privilege and that rather than submit to the terrorism of the CIA or KGB, Australians must be prepared to resist. After the Soviet invasion of Czechoslovakia in 1968 and the US - inspired coup in Chile in 1973 it would surely be criminal for a serious political movement to maintain anything else. Fortunately, Mr Hall's abuse will not serve to conceal these truths. As for ASIO it will no doubt outlive Mr Hall's sensational revelations to continue its essential but futile task of suppressing people's just aspirations and subverting our freedom and national independence.

MICHAEL DUNN
POLITICS

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“ NUAUS was the precursor of the present Australian Union of Students. For many years it operated with voluntary elected officers until in 1964 it began paying a salary to its president. Funds for his salary, and for certain travel expenses came from the Forlanders Trust, an American body that announced it was interested in bringing Australian and Asian students together. Forlanders was yet another CIA front foundation: its support for NUAUS was quietly withdrawn about 1967 when the disclosure of CIA funding of the International Students' Conference created a furore. ”

Words

Sports Goods sale

As an additional service to members, the Sports Association, by arrangement with the S.A.I.T. Sports Shop, is providing a range of sports goods for sale at prices much below that obtainable through normal retail outlets.

A limited range of goods is on display in the Sports Association Office while a list of the full range of goods and prices is available on request.

Purchase is by order (except for squash and golf balls which can be obtained immediately).

Goods will generally be available for collection on Tuesday and Friday afternoons after 4.00pm if ordered prior to 11.00am on those days.

Some examples of goods available are:-

Tennis, Squash & Badminton rackets
Track-suits

Spray-jackets
O'Neill wet-suits
Squash (yellow dot) and golf balls
Sports holdalls (Adidas)

C. PICKERING
General Secretary



Hoof In Mouth

What a tremendous start to the spring season for our punters. After only 3 weeks Hoof In Mouth is already showing a big profit.

So far our 'blackbookers' have returned the magnificent profit of over \$21 representing a 135% increment on your money, with 2 wins, Barnard at 12/1 and Bell The Cat at 8/1 and 3 places at 7/2 through to 8/1.

Meanwhile our equine eight is only slightly down, around \$2.10 or 15% with victories to So Called and Family of Man dominating our winnings. But wins seem certain soon for Family of Man, Ashbah and Manikato.

So keep following our tips. Basha Felika will report in the next issue on the outcome of the show Day meeting last Thursday and Trelo Uovni will be covering the big events beings raced in Sydney currently.

Last week the Free Handicaps for 2 year olds and 3 year olds in the last season were announced by the Bloodhorse Breeders Association of Australia. Their ratings have already proven to be remarkably accurate and helpful in the selection of horses for specific events this season. However the most notable feature of the weights are the top weights Manikato and Stormy Rex both being bred in South Australia with out sires Manihi and Storm Ruler. Another tremendous success story for our breeders.

wanted

JENNIFER HARGREAVES
42 1956 after 6.30pm

Wants people who have had ONE cartilage operation (meniectomy) on ONE knee, 6 months ago or more. Other knee must be free of surgery. Requires 1/2 hour of person's time for her study. If anyone can help contact her at above number. N.O. Unpaid.

Engineering Definitions

IT IS IN THE PROCESS

So wrapped up in red tape that the situation is almost hopeless.

WE WILL LOOK INTO IT

By the time the wheel makes a full turn, we assume you will have forgotten about it too.

A PROGRAMME

Any assignment that can't be completed by one telephone call.

EXPEDITE

To confound confusion with commotion.

CHANNELS

The trail left by inter-office memos.

CO-ORDINATOR

The guy who has a desk between two expeditors.

CONSULTANT OR EXPERT

Any ordinary guy more than 50 miles from home.

TO ACTIVATE

To make carbons and add more names to the memo.

TO IMPLEMENT A PROGRAMME

Hire more people and expand the office.

UNDER CONSIDERATION

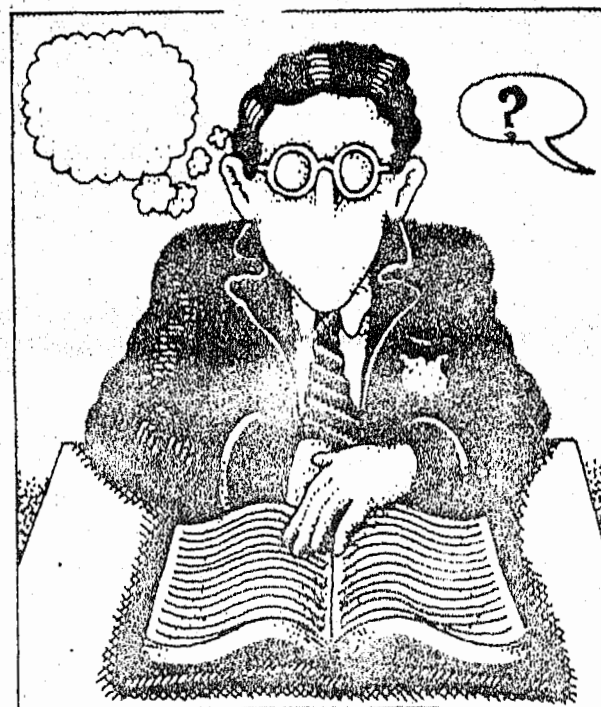
Never heard of it.

UNDER ACTIVE CONSIDERATION

We're looking in the files for it.

A MEETING

A mass mulling by master minds.



A CONFERENCE

A place where conversation is substituted for the dreariness of labour and the loneliness of thought.

TO NEGOTIATE

To seek a meeting of minds without a knocking together of heads.

RE-ORIENTATION

Getting used to the idea of working again.

RELIABLE SOURCE

The guy you just met.

INFORMED SOURCE

The guy who told the guy you just met.

UNIMPECCABLE SOURCE

The guy who started the rumour originally.

A CLARIFICATION

To fill in the background with so many details, that the foreground goes underground.

WE ARE MAKING A SURVEY

We need more time to think of an answer.

VOTE AND INITIAL

Let's spread the responsibility for this.

LETS GET TOGETHER ON THIS

I'm assuming that you're as confused as I am.

SEE MR.....OR LET'S DISCUSS IT

Come down to my office, I'm lonesome.

GIVE US THE BENEFIT OF YOUR PRESENT THINKING

We'll listen to what you have to say as long as it doesn't interfere with what we've already decided to do.

WE WILL ADVISE YOU IN DUE COURSE

If we figure it out we'll let you know.

TO GIVE SOMEONE THE PICTURE

A long, confused and inaccurate statement to a newcomer.

WITH MODIFICATIONS

Will be shipped to you in kit form; put it together if you can.

I'LL SEE TO IT RIGHT AWAY

Heck, I was afraid he'd ask me that one.

"A BRILLIANT, DAZZLING GIANT OF A FILM. A behind-the-scenes view of a bordello. The women debase or tantalize their customers. Their ace is sexual power and these women are the film's life-giving force."

Marjorie Rosen, Ms. Magazine



LOVE & ANARCHY

(M)

("D'AMORE E D'ANARCHIA")

by Lina Wertmuller

GIANCARLO GIANNINI
MARIANGELA MELATO



in a Lina Wertmüller film

THE SEDUCTION OF MIMI

(m)

CHELSEA

275 KENSINGTON RD. 31-5080

TV Crime\$

TUESDAY OCTOBER 17

12 noon 7
YOUNG CASSITY - Rec., one of Rod Taylor's better movies, based on the life of Irish poet Sean O'Casey.
8.30 pm 2
PORRIDGE - Rec. comedy.
9.05 pm 2
CALLAN - Rec. drama.
10.05 pm 2
ARTS IN PERSPECTIVE - Excellent. Tonight; guitar with Julian Bream.
7.30 pm 2
TDT - Rec. current affairs, at last on at a reasonable time.
7.30 pm 7
AGAINST THE WIND - Excellent by all accounts.

WEDNESDAY OCTOBER 18

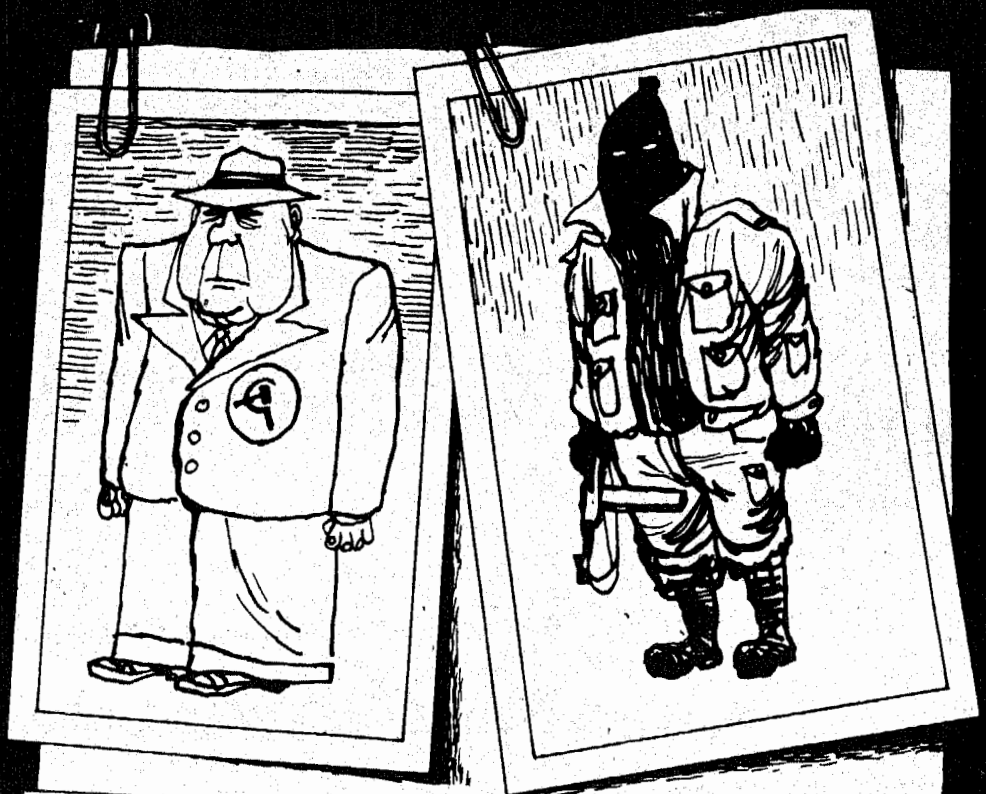
12 noon 7
TWO WOMEN - Excellent, even if it has been repeated a dozen times. Sophia Loren is at her best in this drama of a woman and her thirteen year old daughter who are packraped by soldiers at the end of World War II. T.V. Guide - they were Russian soldiers, not German; it doesn't alter the plot, but we DO get a bit tired of the poor old Germans being constantly painted as soulless monsters.
7.30 pm 2
TDT - Rec current affairs.
8.30 pm 2
SWINGLE 11 IN CONCERT - Rec., it looks very good.
9.30 pm 2
BEYOND REASONABLE DOUBT - Ronald Ryan. Ryan was hanged in Pentridge in 1966 for the murder of a prison warder, the last man in Australia to hang. No case since, and not many before aroused such bitter controversy. With the feeling in favor of capital punishment growing in this country and elsewhere, this program is a must.
9.30 pm 7
SPECIAL - BIRTH R.D. LAING - the doyen of the antipsychiatrists, challenges the institutional control of childbirth - excellent.
10.25 pm 2
THE WORLD OF MUSIC - Excellent.
11.00 pm 9
LAST OF THE AUSTRALIANS - Rec. by Gordon Laverick.

THURSDAY OCTOBER 19

12 noon 7
CAT ON A HOT TIN ROOF - Excellent, one of Liz Taylor's best from the book by Tennessee Williams. If you think Tennessee Williams is a bit passe, don't bother.
7.30 pm 2
TDT - Rec. current affairs
8.30 pm 7
BOB HOPE SPECIAL - Rec. if you like Bob Hope.
9.05 pm 2
STUART WAGSTAFF PLAYHOUSE - Rec. drama.
11.00 pm 9
SPYFORCE - Rec. Australian WW II drama. (A bit trite though)

FRIDAY OCTOBER 20

12 noon 7
VIOLENT SATURDAY - This is a violent movie, but it has an excellent cast, including Victor Mature, Ernest Borgnine, Lee Marvin and J. Carroll Naish, so we will hesitatingly recommend it.
12.01 pm 9
THE TRACKERS - Above average Western, recommendable largely on the strength of Ernest Borgnine's performance.
7.30 pm 2
TDT - Rec. current affairs.
8.00 pm 2
WODEHOUSE PLAYHOUSE - Always excellent, a pleasure to see it back.
8.30 pm 2
DAVE ALLEN AT LARGE - Rec. Comedy.
9.00 pm 7
JANE EYRE - Excellent movie, with a fine cast including George C. Scott (who made 'The Hustler'), Susannah York, the late Jack Hawkins and Nyree Dawn Porter (of the 'Forsythe Saga').
11.00 pm 7
THE VIRGIN QUEEN - Of all the movies made about Elizabeth I of England (leaving aside the disputatious matter of her virginity) this classic was one of the best, with Bette Davis (who I usually cannot ABIDE), Richard Todd and Joan Collins.
11.55 pm 9
SEPARATE TABLES - A very good movie, one of David Niven's best ever. His usually rather insipid standard is lifted considerably by the flawless (as usual) Deborah Kerr.



MEMO:

RE NEW ELECTION WINNING STUNT.

FIGURE ON LEFT IS DEFINITELY PASSE AND HAS OUTLIVED USEFULNESS. THE NEW IMAGE FOR PULLING OUT OF HATS IS THE FIGURE ON THE RIGHT. MARKET RESEARCH PROVES THAT THE GULLIBLE VOTER WILL REACT POSITIVELY TO THIS IMAGE AND FORGET UNEMPLOYMENT, INCOMPETENCE, BUNGLING AND A WORSENING ECONOMY. THE PRIME MINISTER EXPECTS OUR FULL CO-OPER-

Rick Amar

ANS/LS



A.U.C.S. SINGS

Please Join Us!

Practice Fridays 7 pm
Hughes L.T.

Tenors and Basses
Needed.

DAS KAPITAL

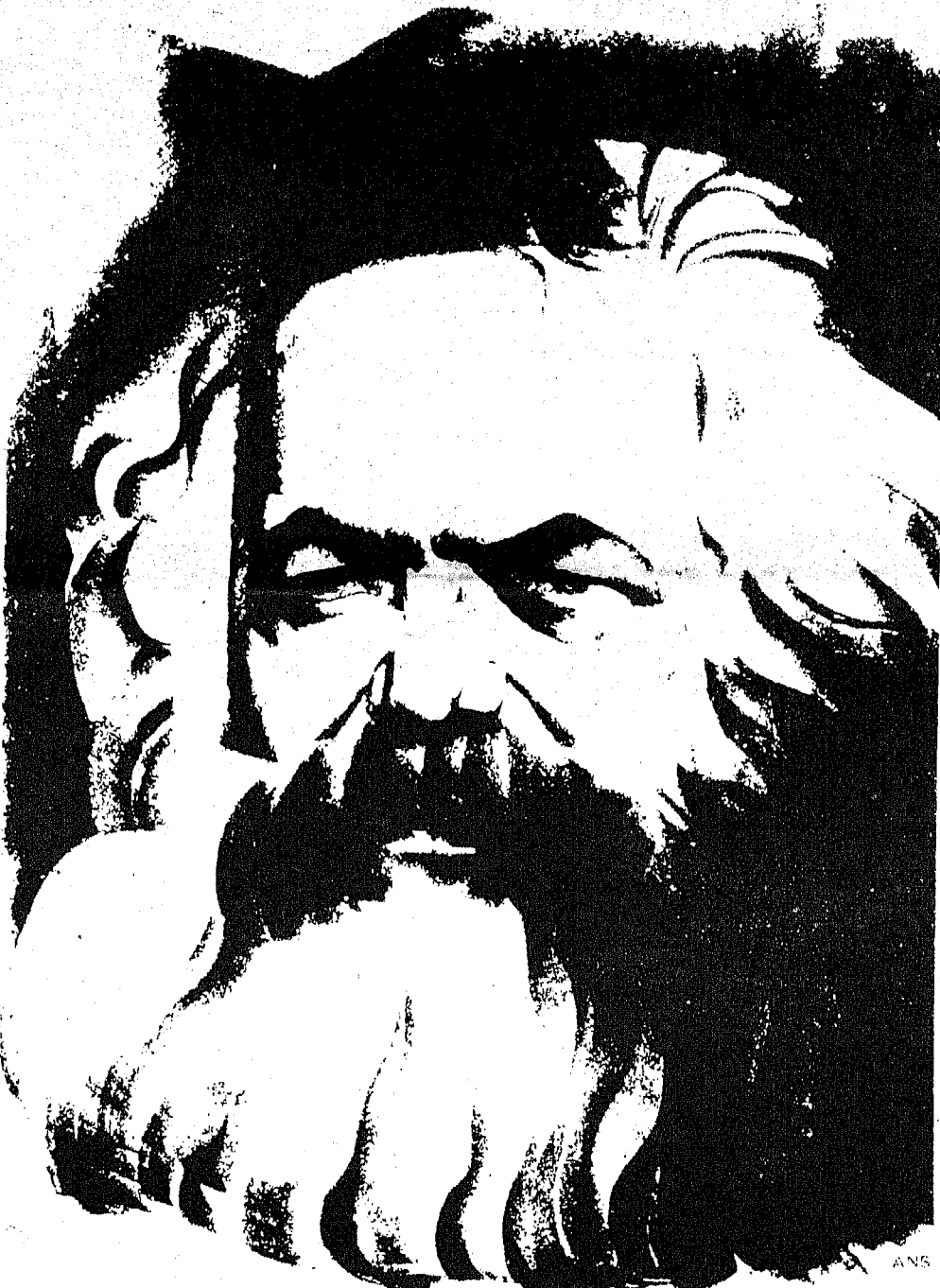
Karl Marx and Friedrich Engels meet in a London pub.

The Revolutionary Process

F:
Evenin' Karl
K:
Evinin' Fred. Damned cold outside
F:
Real icepick weather.
K:
Wish I had my coat
F:
Where is it?
K:
Down at the pawnbrokers.
(Marx turns out his pockets)
F:
Karl, why don't you tell me when you're broke. You'd think I ran the factory in Manchester for my own profit.
K:
You never come round, do you?
F:
Where?
K:
To my house. How long have you been in London?
F:
Three days.
K:
Three days! You used to head for our place as soon as you go off the train from Manchester. Now you won't come for love or money. What's got into you?
F:
I just don't get on with your children any more.
K:
What scheisen. You're their favourite uncle. No sooner are you in the door than little Edgar is hugging you tight.
F:
They're a bit too much for me, Karl. They're always at me. 'Uncle Engels, can you do this, Uncle Engels, can you do that?'
K:
But you're so happy. The children look forward to you coming because I'm so dismal. I tend to hang around like some kind of *spectre*.
F:
You're being too hard on yourself, Karl. Here, have a beer.
K:
Ta.
(Both drink. Engels turns green).
F:
Bloody awful beer.
K:
Probably hasn't cleaned the pipes in here for ages.
F:
Slack labour, I'd say.
K:
Yes, Fred.
F:
Give them a fair go, and they won't give you a fair go in return.
K:
Shut up Fred.
F:
I'm sick and tired of them.
Sick sick sick. I am SO tired of them all.
K:
Shut up Fred. You're making a scene.
F:
I want to make a scene.
K:
Shut up!
F:
I'm sick of it. You and your children and your International.

K:
Don't talk to me about the International.
F:
It's your fault. You got it going.
K:
How was I to know it would be so boring?
I wanted a revolution. All I got was bureaucracy. Night after night I got to the meetings of committees, then sub-committees, then sub-sub-committees.
F:
Serves you right.

ship cards for 200 of them. It's enough to make you go anarchist.
(Rabid dog runs in. Bites Marx on leg. Runs out).
F:
Want another beer?
K:
Ta.
F:
I believe the revolution will be based on two things. More Piss and Better Piss.
K:



KARL MARX

K:
But they're all the same. They all go past midnight. They all have some idiot who gets up as soon as the agenda's been read. He demands we suspend standing orders and denounce the death of some peasant's pet rabbit in lower Lithuania. It's bloody impossible.
F:
Things have to be discussed.
K:
All I expect is some sanity. These meetings end up with everyone shouting at each other and nothing getting done.
F:
Prussian spies could be at it again.
K:
No, these idiots wouldn't need provoking. Last night I had to sign member-

That's profound, Fred.
F:
I thought so.
K:
Oh well, bottoms up.
(Lifts glass)
F:
Tops down.
K:
What?
F:
Bottoms up, tops down. It's a joke.
K:
Your attitude to women is disgusting.
F:
I wasn't referring to women.
K:
You're a liar as well. You treat them like dirt.

F:
You can talk! What about you and your housekeeper?
K:
Don't be stupid. Jenny knows what you're doing. Only Karl Marx would worry about getting it off with his housekeeper.
K:
You're vile.
F:
You're bourgeois. Look, I want to go on a pub-crawl. Want to come?
K:
Who else?
F:
Bakunin?
K:
Boring!
(Coldstream Guards march through pub, humming 'Anarchy in the U.K.').
F:
What about Leibknecht?
K:
The boy is going to be a social democrat. I can always tell a social democrat. They can't hold their drink.
F:
God you crap on.
K:
Drinking is a serious activity. When one drinks, one is not just consuming some liquid. One is reflecting back on one's being. As one drinks more and more, one's being becomes clearer and clearer. Getting drunk, to me, is a matter of gaining consciousness.
F:
Getting drunk is a matter of LOSING consciousness.
K:
In a trivial sense.
F:
Trivial!
K:
Losing consciousness is not really losing consciousness. Losing consciousness is really gaining consciousness.
F:
That's contradictory.
K:
In losing what one is, one gains one's self.
F:
But it's contradictory.
K:
Of course it is. It's contradictory because it's conditioned by existing contradictions in society.
F:
You're as slimy as a snake. As soon as you make a mistake, you say it's because of society. What a technique.
K:
You should have studied Hegel.
F:
I was working.
K:
You weren't working. You were expropriating.
F:
Anything you say, Karl.
K:
Another beer?
F:
Yes, Karl.
K:
Ta.
(Huge staircase descends on stage. Dressed in tuxedos and top hats, Coldstream Guards march downstairs, singing 'Somewhere Over The Rainbow').

Alvin Lee

ROCKET FUEL
ALVIN LEE AND TEN YEARS
LATER
POLYDOR 2310 605
(PHONOGRAM)

This is Alvin Lee's first release with his follow up band to 'Ten Years After' and as a dedicated follower, I looked forward to some excellent music. Unfortunately, my hopes of hearing more good Alvin Lee music were dashed as this album is not outstanding.

'Rocket Fuel' with Alvin (lead guitar and vocals), Tom Compton (drums) and Mick Hawksworth (bass) is generally just up-tempo rock, with the exception of the very short (27 seconds) bluesy 'Alvin's Blue Thing', and one it got going, 'Somebody Calling Me'.

Although his vocal style is unchanged, age seems to be subduing his guitar, which is less prominent than expected. A bit disappointing after his great 'Ten Years After' albums.

U K

U.K. - 'U.K.'
POLYDOR 2310602

U.K. are the archetypical 'super-group', bandmembers Edrie Jobson, John Wetton, Bill Bruford and Allan Holdsworth having played in such bands as Roxy Music, King Crimson, Yes and Gang. This record is U.K.'s first and predictably enough, they deliver two almost flawless sides of intricate, highly structured music far removed from the trendy new wave/power pop of today.

It takes several listenings to sort the virtues from the vices; on the credit side Eddie Jobson's superb violin and synthesizer playing virtually carries each track single-handedly while Bill Bamford attains one of the best drum/percussion sound I've yet heard. Fortunately, the band is good enough to gloss over bassist Wetton's harsh, six-note vocal range (they would benefit from a proper vocalist) but Allan Holdsworth's guitar, good as it was with John-Luc Party's band, fails to make much impression.

'U.K.' has much to commend it from a technical point of view, but its sophistication places it beyond the reach of the casual listener. Yes and King Crimson devotees will appreciate it - those who are not fans of that type of music, however, probably won't.

MARK JENNER

Western Flyer

FIRST FLIGHT
WESTERN FLYER
INFINITY
L36636 (FESTIVAL)

This year I seem to have the job of reviewing new artists and this review is no exception. Western Flyer are a Western Australian Band and consist of Matt Taylor, of 'I Remember When I Was Young' fame (vocals, harps guitar), Brian Peacock, Ex Procession (vocals, guitar) Vance Burrows (guitar), James Gillard (bass) and Bruce Devenish (drums).

Until now, Australia has been lacking a band which produced good West-Coast sound country-rock. Western Flyer appear as if they will very aptly fill this gap. The major criticism of this type of music is that it lacks variety but this cannot be said of 'First Flight'. This is a strong set with some excellent guitar work from US-born Vance Burrows, and of course, the vocals of Matt Taylor and Brian Peacock which create great versatility.

A band loaded with potential, it will be interesting to see them develop over the next few years. But don't just take my word about it - check them out when the Jazz Rock and Blues Club present them on 27th October (free on the lawns).

ALAN MOYLE

Mayall

A HARDCORE PACKAGE
JOHN MAYALL
AB-1039 (ABC Records)

Although the album cover reads 'Contents: 10 Funky New Songs'. Most of them remain on the blues side of funky and Mayall has definitely not sold-out to disco. There is all too little good blues around today, but Mayall, a blues master from way-back remedies this situation.

As well as receiving good support from James Quill Smith (vocals and lead guitar) Steve Thompson (bass) and Soko Richardson (drums), Mayall's use of flutes, tenor sax, trumpet and trombone is excellent. Not only did John Mayall compose, arrange and produce all the material in 'A Hardcore Package', but he also contributes to vocals and plays Clarinet, piano, harmonica and guitar (on 3 tracks).

Perhaps the album title goes with the blue(s) music contained therein. Overall a good album.

ALAN MOYLE

Dylan

STREET LEGAL
BOB DYLAN
SBP 237187 (CBS)

Occasionally, one is able to review a truly brilliant album and I am fortunate enough to be reviewing 'Street Legal'. After the absence of new Dylan material for a few years, it can now be seen that the wait was worthwhile.

Dylan is more urgent in his 'protest' than ever, and he has transformed that sixties revolutionary spirit to the seventies. As well as being questioning, he also sings of the problems of humor relationships and love. The lyrics show the deep feeling that Dylan (a poet in his own right) himself possesses. There is considerable variety between tracks yet each has that unmistakable Dylan flavour and magic. One is inclined to overlook the fine collection of musicians supporting 'the master' yet they too are very important to the overall effect.

One notes in the credits 'special thanks for helping out to Marty Feldman!?!'

ALAN MOYLE

On Dit

Opera

At the G & S Society's Patience there were empty seats. There was no unemployed concession. Surely seats not sold would not reduce demand for the \$4.70 adult seats. It would increase profitably and possibly resentment and resultant inverse snobbery would be reduced. What's the matter S & S do only nice people like G & S? Don't the unemployed have your sympathy?

Thursday 19th F.M. ADRIANA LECOUCHEUR by Cilea. Rec. a fancy dress vehicle for a soprano with a good tenor part verismo music. A love story. Saturday 21st F.M. COSI FAN TUTTE (Mozart + Da Ponte) excellent.

A psychological exploration of a sexist prank and its repercussions. A singing contest develops at times. Tuesday 24th 5CL. Venus + Adonis. (Blow, an apt name?) one of the first English operas. Though not of Purcellian vividness it has catchy music in places. Rec. Thurs. 26th FM ORLANDO FURIOSO (Vivaldi) Rec. Baroque Music which might be overkilled by the star in opera seria the arias are verbal-musical illuminations of philosophical concepts or emotional states. The text is after the famous poem.

BULSTRODE WHITELOCKE

Who

live at leeds

Following on from the great success of the Robert Stigwood Organisation production of The Beatles 'Sgt. Peppers' is the new release of Who Live at Leeds (with the emphasis on 'Who') by the same organisation.

Featuring the well known Gibb brothers, now famous after their classic disco versions of all the great songs of the 60's, with Peter Frampton, John Travolta, and Olivia Neutron Bomb, sorry Newton John, this record captures all the excitement, and more, of the original Who recording.

Side one opens with My Generation and medley. Hearing Barry Gibb stutter thru this just blows the mind and certainly gets the feet tapping. Certain to be a hit in the discos.

Next comes Travolta in a song that could be specially written for him - 'See me, feel me, touch me'. Although the backing musicians lack a bit of zest on this track the vocals are sure to whip the girls into a frenzy.

The side ends with Peter Frampton and O.N.J. tearing into

'Magic Bus'. This song has been re-written for the album to include a female part for AUSTRALIA'S OWN Olivia Newton John, shortly here for a concert tour. Peter and Olivia combine well on this track, to produce a recording of the quality of ONJ's combination with John Travolta in 'You're The One That I Love'.

Side Two: This side begins, back with the Gibbs humming their way through 'Young Man'. This cut maintains the quality of the L.P. and is a good opening for side 2. There is however a line missing from the original version:

'Young man got nothing in the world these days
Got sweet F all'

This is certainly a wise axing with the 'Mum's market' for records of this sort not to be ignored.

Probably the most fitting song of all follows: 'Substitute'. 'We're substitutes for other guys
We look pretty tall but our voices are high
The simple things you see are all complicated

We look (expletive deleted) old, but its just the make up.

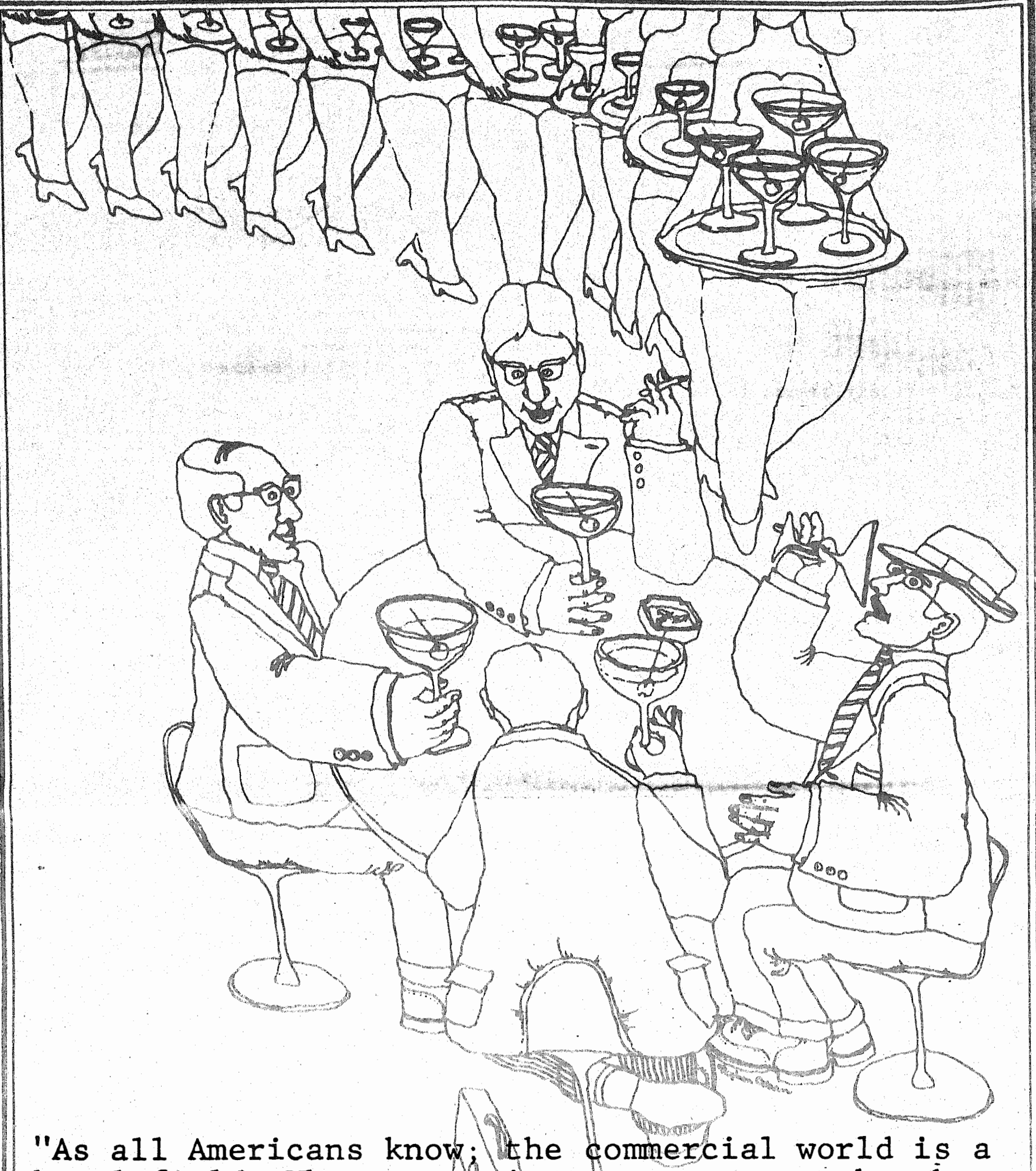
We were born with disco playing in our ears'.

and so on
Need I write more
A real rip snorter and rumour has it, to be included on the next 20 Fab Hits LP, so don't miss it!

Side 2 finishes with Summertime Blues. A heartwarming ditty about the problems of disco dancing in the heat of the summer, overall this record is certainly one step ahead of the hackneyed original. Its production is far slicker and the vocals much clearer. The LP is worth buying for 'Substitute' alone. With the recent interest in the Who, following the recent death of drummer Keith Moon, I wouldn't be surprised to see this go to Number One! So go out and get it while you can disco fans.

On Dit's sources close to the industry tell us that Maurice Gibb is in line for Keith Moon's old job. Courses in 'Body-building', vulgarity, drumming and how to drink milk and make it look like brandy, are forthcoming.

MUSIC



"As all Americans know; the commercial world is a
battlefield. When executives are by the
company, they can retaliate by their
secretaries...

"As sex, or rather, is not only merchandise
but a monetary specie, (Henry) Miller's adventures
read like so many victories for sharp practice,
carry the excitement of a full ledger, and operate
on the flat premise that quantity is quality. As
with any merchant whose sole concern is profit,
the 'goods' themselves grow dull and contemptible,
and even the amassing of capital pales beside the
power it becomes." Kate Millett