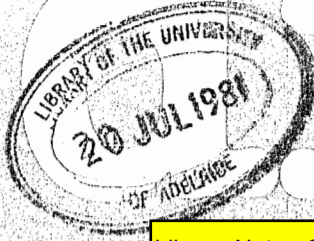
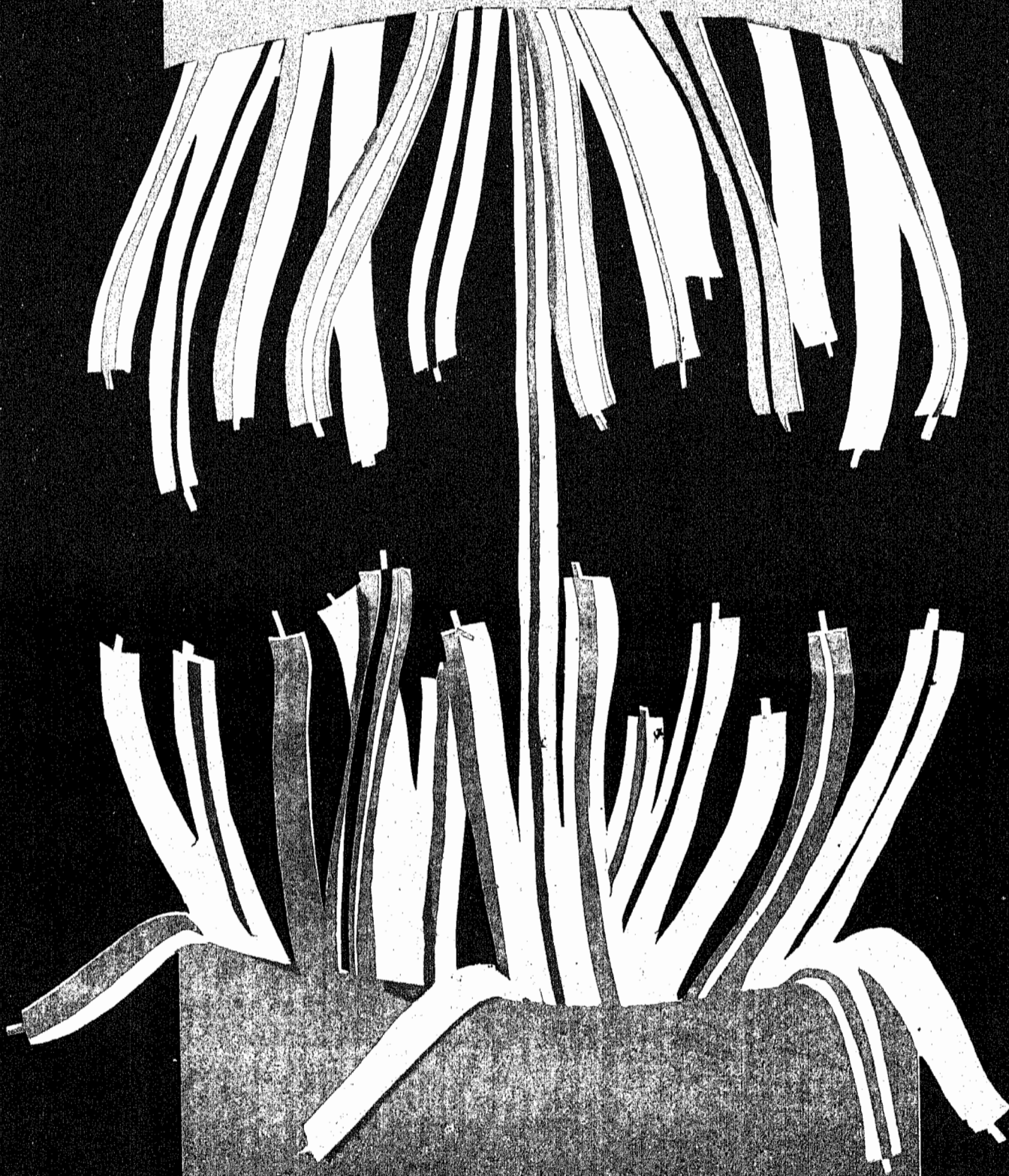


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On dit



Library Note : On Dit, Vol. 49, No. 14, July 1981



MULTIPLE SCLEROSIS
when the message isn't
getting through

EDITORIAL

It's amazing the effect that thousands of security men have on a national leader in another country. Malcolm Fraser certainly seemed much more secure in America last week in announcing things to the Yanks - it would almost seem he was wrapped in a security blanket.

So what did our leader say in what has been seen by many observers as a desperate attempt to suck up to the Americans? Only that he foresaw the introduction of nuclear power generation in a modest form by the year 2000 (not to mention the almost definite probability of the introduction of enrichment plants) and that an even more draconian budget is on the way in August.

These are the sort of things that Malcolm would not dare to say in his home country. He knows that he'd really be in trouble if he did.

So why do the Americans hear about everything first and what is this fatal attraction that the big boys of world politics (i.e. Reagan) have for Fraser, especially when they are a laughing stock to much of the rest of the world?

This is a question that has to be answered and soon, before we get ourselves into another Vietnam - *On dit's* suggested venue, The Sinai Desert.

As for this issue, take a look at the Multiple Sclerosis article in the centre pages. We ran this story this week because of its connection with Prosh. The emphasis of Prosh seems to be changing, we feel for the better, towards a fund raising day. As the writer, Michael Brock, points out, the best way to get motivated towards raising money is to know something about the charity involved. Multiple sclerosis isn't only tragic, it is a mystery. But it's one that it is possible (researchers hope) to solve. A big money input from Prosh will aid this area of work which is not receiving government funding. It is very easy to switch off at a plea for money and yet it is also very easy to go out and make some.

On dit's contribution to Prosh is to produce the Prosh rag. We need articles soon so we can put out a paper to be sold in the Mall and elsewhere. Prosh rags are traditionally outrageous and funny, but any ideas or input would be welcome. There is a meeting at *On dit* Thursday at 1 p.m. where you can voice interest or any opinions. A more general Prosh meeting will be held in the Gallery on Wednesday at 1 p.m. Your attendance could help solve a mystery.

James Williamson
Paul Hunt

Production

Vol 49 No 14 July 13
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Transport: Geoff "Alan Jones" Hanmer, Linert Brothers Tow Trucks, the tank (sort of). No thanks whatsoever to Ford Australia. Wheels retrieved by James Williamson.
Slaves: Tim Dodd, Chris Barry, Paul Klaric, Leonie Nowland, Anna Twardowski, Eirean James, Tracy Lusher, Kathryn Traeger, Jenni Lans, Jenny Heine, Wendy Lagoon, Dennis Medlow, Graham Slaney, Diana Short, Steve Wade, Phillipa Dunning, Alan Rushbrook, Nick X, Karl Schwerdtfeger, David Temby, John Snoswell, Geoff Hanmer, Bilbo, Grott. Who said we didn't have friends? No thanks to Lina Godzilla.

Letters

Questions on Apartheid

To the Editors,

The letter by Tony Butcher in *On dit* last week again present a simple judgment with simple reasons (some of which are not clearly connected with it) applied to a complex situation. It seems to be the sort of group judgment for a collective crime that I tried to expose as faulty reasoning in my preceding article.

The complexity of the issue of the guilt which the majority of white South Africans have to share for Apartheid, I will try to exhibit. As I see it, the following questions have to be argued: What particular individual actions are responsible for the maintenance of Apartheid and how? What exactly are the components of this crime 'Apartheid'; i.e. what specific effects are the criminal ones? Once these have been traced to specific individual deeds, is everyone to share equal guilt? Surely not. Some do more to perpetuate the system than others. What is more, an accepted code of behaviour does not absolve anyone from guilt nor redistribute guilt equally. It is an individual decision as to how much of the system to accept.

Where a choice was made by everyone that led to the system (voting), what alternatives were available? When the free flow of information is limited, in that most white South Africans are unaware of the day to day suffering that Apartheid entails or most of the crimes committed in its name, does that lighten their guilt a little?

If someone is actually born in a system, his very thoughts become tainted with it; he is as much a product of the system as the system is a product of his actions or inactions. Are there any grounds for extenuating circumstances? And then in the final judgment when every individual is allotted his share of guilt, what price does he have to pay? His life? Perhaps only be butchered mildly?

Lastly, those who cast the stones; are they wholly without sin? Ask any Aborigine. Let me make clear again, I dislike Apartheid but I dislike violence and bloodshed more. Surely a non-violent solution should be possible?

In the specific issues raised by Tony Butcher, I did not single out the present government as the source of evil; that is his generalization. What I did was to lay the blame of the Apartheid crimes (Biko murder, Soweto children shot, detention of black political opponents) at the feet of those who committed them. Surely not every white South African has become tainted by the blood of these victims?

Besides, in democracy the voters are faced with a package deal in which a yes/no decision has to be made on complex issues. How possibly can every voter then accept the responsibility for all the actions of everyone in the government?

For the Broederbond, I have nothing good to say, but how can the actions of a small elite group determine a moral judgment on the rest of a nation? Furthermore, when someone becomes a member of a secret organization, he is still to blame for his own actions; he does not surrender his individuality to the group.

Hendrik Grundling

Bombs Away

To the Editors,

In *On dit* (Vol. 49, No. 13), we were pleased to note Mr Khizam's concern over the weaknesses in our letter, and we apologise for this. We only saw your article the day before the editing deadline, so let us take time now to reply to a fuller extent. While we're pleased to acknowledge the legitimacy of Mr Khizam's original article, and the serious manner in which it was presented, in Mr Khizam's reply to us, we note that he shares the same sense of humour that he credits us with. If he is sincere, his sources require immediate amendment, and if he is just intending to make noise, he does it in the most despicable way - with lies.

Before I point out Mr Khizam's misrepresentations of truth, let me just say that we only addressed ourselves to the issues that he himself raised. In a sense, our letter was a point for point correction of Mr Khizam's unfounded allegations. We still find it difficult to understand what his article had to do with the misleading heading of 'election issues'.

On matters of International Law, Mr Khizam is quite obviously unversed. A legitimate pre-emptive strike on military

installations, or similar installations which pose serious security threats is considered justifiable in legal terms, not to mention any moral imperative Israel's attack on the Tammuz nuclear plant was based on the same more precedent as their 1967 attack on Egyptian guns in the Straits of Tiran, and for Mr Khizam's recollection, the UN Security Council did not condemn the strike.

We also acknowledge Begin's mis-information about the statements of intent, but if Mr Khizam read carefully, he'll realize we never claimed Hussein said anything, but that doesn't mean those statements of intent don't exist. In September, Hussein was quoted by a Lebanese newspaper as saying that the nuclear program was "the first Arab attempt toward nuclear arming, although the official declared purpose of construction of the reactor is not nuclear weapons." (*Time Magazine* June 22nd 1981). In 1977 Naim Haddad, a member of Iraq's ruling Revolutionary Council said, "The Arabs must get a bomb" (*Time Magazine* June 22nd 1981). Certainly, these pose a threat to be taken seriously, even if Iraq has signed a non-proliferation treaty. We also note that Mr Khizam backed down from our challenge to substantiate his claims of Israel's outstanding nuclear power.

Mr Khizam's continuing obsession with guilt over the Holocaust, is as noteworthy as Begin's fear, but he is certainly in no position to bandy around the term 'hypocrite'. Of course it would have been too convenient for readers, and too damaging for Mr Khizam's case, to cite instances that don't exist of "Israeli murder and oppression".

And now for Mr Khizam's biggest distortion of fact. All of us realize that the Palestinian people are central to the issue of peace in the region, but the problem lies with the PLO. They are recognized (rightly or wrongly) by the UN as being the sole representatives of the Palestinian people. Israel is hardly in a position to negotiate with a body that doesn't recognize their right to exist. Mr Khizam claims that "the PLO has offered to settle for parts of Palestine many times," and while we don't know where he gets this from, or whether he believes it or not, we do know that it is a blatant and outright lie. Farouk Kaddoumi, head of the "Political Department" of the PLO in an interview with *Monday Morning*, Beirut, 6-12 April, 1981, said: "Our position on this matter requires no clarification. We have said over and over again that we refuse to recognize Israel. This is an unchangeable, permanent policy ... There are no ifs and buts. We say we will not recognize Israel, even if Israel recognizes the PLO." They could not have made their position clearer, but the PLO remains the largest and most frustrating obstacle to a lasting, comprehensive, Middle East peace settlement.

As for Mr Khizam - no need to speak of his future in comedy. He has already begun his career.

Paul Steiner
Igor Blumenthal

Linda Gale Fights Back

Dear Eds,

It is somewhat depressing to see the amount of energy people are devoting to discussion of a comment I allegedly made about the AUS Education Fightback Campaign. It is a pity that they are not devoting similar amounts of energy to the Campaign itself.

The whole controversy began with an article written by Dennis Medlow about a recent Union Council Meeting. Like all Union Council meetings it was long and occasionally got quite confusing. Dennis' article was an attempt to condense what went on into a clear, readable form, and his consistent attempts to do so can only be commended.

However, perhaps because he was new to Union Council meetings, Dennis' article was inaccurate on some points. At the time none of them seemed major enough to warrant taking up *On dit* space with corrections. One of these inaccuracies, his misquoting of myself, has not passed unnoticed, and so in response to Mr Hanmer's request, I am writing in an attempt to clarify the situation.

The Union Council meeting in question dealt with the decision made by a huge meeting of students in the Mayo Refectory, to contribute \$15,000 from Union Reserve funds to the AUS Education Fightback Campaign. The Council agreed to the contribution, but decided to send the money via the Students' Association. This was because the Students' Association is the political arm of the Union, and the Union Council did not want to be seen as taking direct

political action (this is an opinion I do not share, but it was the opinion of the meeting as a whole).

Then a motion came up making a condition of the grant that AUS should keep the Union Council informed of exactly what was done with the money. It was this motion which I described as "silly and frivolous". My reasons were as follows:

1. AUS is keeping all students informed of what is happening with the Fightback Campaign and Campaign funds through Constituent Mail (available in the Students' Association), articles in *On dit* and other campus papers (such as the article I wrote with Julia Gillard and which appeared in the last *On dit*) through General Student Meetings, rallies, and public meetings (coming up). If Union Councilors aren't concerned enough to read articles in *On dit*, why should they get special treatment?

2. People involved in AUS and the Fightback Campaign will be extremely busy for the next few months, and they have better things to do than report to Union Council, like reporting to students generally.

3. Union Council has many important issues to deal with and it is pointless to tie up its time with reports of information that is available from all the sources I have already mentioned.

4. Union Council had just passed a motion to direct the money through the SAUA since the *Union Council* did not want to be directly involved.

At no time did I express any opposition to informing students of what was happening to the money or the Campaign. I merely believed that there were more direct and effective ways of doing this than by reports to Union Council.

I hope this letter has cleared the issue up and that people will now devote their time and energy to more constructive uses. If anyone is still interested, the \$15,000 finally got through to AUS last week!

Sincerely
Linda Gale
SAUA Finance and Admin.
Officer, Union Councilor.

Pedantry Week

Dear Paul and James,

Jim Hyde's letter (published last week in *On dit*) objected on two counts to a part of my article 2000 Undergrads go in Madlin Proposals. (*On dit* Vol. 49, No. 12).

Firstly he points out that as there are a number of people who speak for the Postgrad Students' Association he is not the (i.e. unique) PGSA spokesman. Read it again Jim. You weren't called "the PGSA spokesman" but merely "PGSA spokesman". What with that, and a reincarnated Abe Lincoln, Bilbo getting everyone's back up, and the breathless prospect of hearing the words "silly and frivolous" explained, it was really pedantry week in the letters column.

But Jim's second objection was in a more serious vein. He is correct in saying that I did not include all of his comments in the article. When reporting from a number of sources you inevitably leave out something. Sorry I axed the ones you thought important Jim. Readers can catch up with Jim's missing comments by consulting his letter in last week's *On dit*.

With all that clarified let's hope that the issues surrounding the Madlin Proposals have been illuminated.

Tim Dodd

ACT on Photos

Dear Sir/Madam,

Re: ACTU Photographic Exhibition
The ACTU is planning a National Photographic Exhibition entitled *Australia at Work*. We are asking all interested parties to send black and white prints to the ACTU Arts Officer, Ms Jean McLean, and to have negatives available if their work is amongst those selected.

The exhibition is to go on display in 1982 and will be available to every State.

The basic criteria is that the photographs relate to any aspect of work in Australia. We will select 100 photographs for the exhibition and hope that it will be shown in a large variety of venues right across Australia, including work places, community centres, Trades Hall galleries etc.

We would be pleased if you could inform your students of this exhibition through your publications and by displaying and distributing the enclosed poster and brochures.

Further entry forms may be photocopied by your organisation, or will be supplied by the ACTU on request.

Yours sincerely
P.I. Nolan
Secretary

EDITORS IN SHOCK SMASH

EX ON DIT Geoff Hanmer and present editor James Williamson risked death last week bringing *On dit* to you in what was very close to being a horrendous accident.

Geoff, last year's editor and this year's *On dit* transporter and motoring page wonderboy, and James, were travelling back from Bridge Press, Murray Bridge, with the half a ton of newsprint in the back on their usual Monday morning run. The vehicle was "The Tank", XT Falcon station wagon, subject of last year's Prosh Rag comparison of car to bicycle and veteran of over forty such gruelling runs, was purring along nicely with only a rattling gear box and masses of wind noise to alert us to the fact that it was actually moving.

The Ford was four wheel drifted round the freeway re-entry ramp from Murray Bridge, but that was OK. The old slag heap was swerved at slightly over the speed limit in the run down the freeway, but that was OK. The chundering old rustbucket was thrashed around a 35 km/hr corner down

from Eagle on the Hill at 100 km/hr by Geoff "Alan Jones" Hanmer in his persona of a Grand Prix driver on the Adelaide Hills circuit, but even that was OK.

But it was when Geoff was seeking the apex of a moderate 45 km/hr corner at a mere 85 km/hr that the excitement began. With a lurch, grinding noises started emanating from the sludgemobile's rear right hand side. Concentration showed on Geoff's face as he brought the disgraceful piece of automotive technology to a very slow halt.

"I had instant recognition of the problem," said Hanmer "as I saw the wheel and half shaft in the rear view mirror bouncing across the road."

Fearing a nasty rear ender as other cars piled around the corner only to see a disabled tank lying in the way, both occupants, shaken but not stirred, leapt out of the driver's side to the median strip. There they were faced with a surprising sight - a tricycle tank. Yes readers, the last corner had been too much for



Geoff I-can-drive-with-three-wheels Hanmer points to his handywork. Didn't you know Ford Australia produced a tricycle?

the old horse and she'd thrown a shoe via the agency of a busted bearing.

"I always wondered what would happen if the bearing went," said Hanmer who, like Williamson, was now lying on the median strip with tears of laughter rolling from his eyes. One wheel gone, a stuffed shock absorber, bent brake shoes and a fair amount of the backside of the car left on the

road behind. Would we have to take the cavalry pistol to its head? If we did, how would we get the body off the road? And what of our readers - would *On dit* hit the streets on time?

Our wonderings were stilled by the arrival of a tow truck which really was just on its way back to Adelaide. One of the friendly Linert brothers soon had us hauled up behind the truck and

on our way back to Adelaide. He even seemed to understand why we were laughing our heads off about our faithful old wreck losing a wheel.

And the result? Two shaken drivers, a long stop in the pits for Geoff "Alan Jones" Hanmer, a modest \$15 tow fee and *On dit* - back ten minutes before schedule.

James Williamson.

Research Bias

ONE OF THE major activities of the University is its research. The work done by academics and postgraduates in "pushing back the frontiers of knowledge" contributes to the activities of government and industry, as well as improving the quality of university teaching.

Traditionally, the bulk of research funds have come from government funded agencies such as the National Health and Medical Research Council

(NHMRC) and the Australian Research Grants Committee. The University also allocates a large amount of its own resources to research.

The method of funding contrasts with the way research is funded in the United States, where many universities are private institutions and huge amounts are provided for research by large corporations and the military establishment.

In Australia, the policies of the Federal Government have

seriously reduced the funds available to the universities. This has placed them under pressure to supplement their income by chasing money in order to carry on research.

Under these circumstances the dangers can arise of departments being prepared to do research which is anti-social or of dubious academic worth. Equally dangerous is the fact that large donors to university research may be able to dictate the type of research to be done or, because of their political clout, ensure that research which is critical of their activities does not occur.

There are many examples in the United States and Australia, of powerful vested interests withdrawing their funds from research when the results of the research were not to their liking.

For instance, American academic Irwin Boss had his research funds cut off after publishing the results of a survey which showed that children x-rayed in the womb had a three times higher chance of developing leukaemia than those who had not been x-rayed.

More subtle but equally insidious is the process of 'self-censorship' where departments or academics who are dependent on outside grants produce results which they believe will please the corporation or government department which is funding the research.

The University is currently reviewing its policy on Outside Research Grants. In 1971 the University established guidelines following wide-spread controversy over a

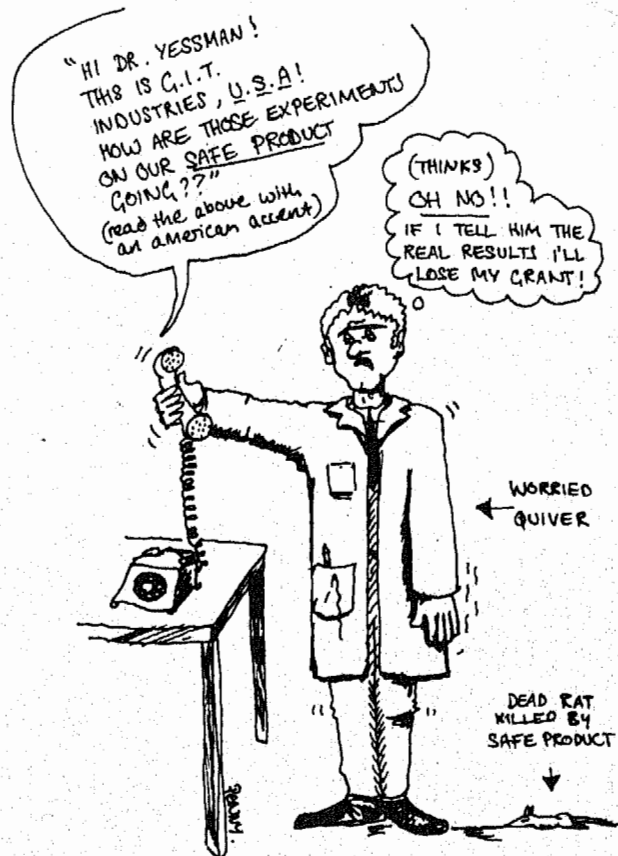
proposal by the Army to use the University's computer on secret work associated with the Vietnam War.

As part of the review, the University has asked all parts of the University community, including students, to contribute their ideas. As part of this process the Students' Association will be holding an important student meeting next week.

The way in which research is funded has serious implications for the academic autonomy of the University and the direction of its research. This, in turn, will have an effect on courses taught to undergraduates.

All students should seriously consider the issues involved and attend next week's General Student Meeting.

Ken McAlpine



THE MISADVENTURES OF AN OVERWORKED, UNDERPAID, BIG BUSINESS - DEPENDENT UNIVERSITY POSTGRADUATE.

PART 1: "The Phone Call"

Blue Stocking Day

"Blue Stocking" was a derogatory term used to slander tertiary educated women in the 1900's. It implied that women who preferred intellectual pursuits to their traditional role as wives and mothers were not real women.

The term is rarely used today but the government's proposals for education funding will effectively squeeze women out of tertiary institutions.

Women can make a simple statement of support for the campaign against the Razor Gang by wearing blue stockings to University on "Blue Stocking Day". Another highlight of the day will be a forum on women in higher education in the past and in the future.

How the education cuts affect women

The Razor Gang recommends that thirty Colleges

of Advanced Education will be either amalgamated or closed. This will have major implications for women because they represent 70% of students in colleges.

Women are already a minority in postgraduate studies (at Adelaide Uni. they are only 22%). If fees are introduced for second and higher degree students, women's access to education would be further restricted.

Women are concentrated in the Arts and Music faculties and face a higher rate of graduate unemployment. Financial institutions would be less likely to grant loans to women.

Because of the increased financial burdens of a fees and loans scheme and because education for women is still not equal, families are more likely to consider further education

for their sons as a higher priority.

Since the introduction of the Special Entry scheme at Adelaide Uni., many mature-age women have had the opportunity to tertiary education. Fees and loans will reverse this trend.

Eligibility for the assistance scheme for mature matriculation students (ASEA) has been restricted to those "needing qualifications for employment". Women need the opportunity to return to study because their socialisation means they leave school early and few who stay on have maths and science qualifications.

Since fees were abolished in 1973, there has been a significant increase in the number of women entering tertiary institutions. A system of fees and loans will keep women out of education.

Mandy Cornwall.

Bilbo



ALL NOISY ON THE ELECTION FRONT

Bilbo hears that Mark Jamieson has decided not to run for SAUA President, and it seems that Linda Gale may now be stepping into his shoes. This leaves Janet Townend without a co-runner for *On dit* editorship, and rumour has it she will run for Union Council as well. Other nominees for Union Council are said to be well known "lefties" Nick Runjijak, and Alan Fairley, as well as a few others. Your wondrous hobbit suggests that

prospective Councillors read Kerry Hinton's article (this ish) and help breath some fresh life into the staid Council chambers.

LAW REVUE UN-POLITES.

While the Law Revue has been a resounding success, Bilbo has heard that certain items satirizing an Adelaide businessman (who owns most of Hindley Street) have incurred that person's wrath. Apparently his lawyer has been in contact with the Revue's directors to warn of the possibility of defamation of character writs being issued

against the writer. Bilbo won't stoop so low as to mention the name of the writer, though we will say that he hasn't much to Crowe about.

ANYONE FOR VOLLEYBALL?

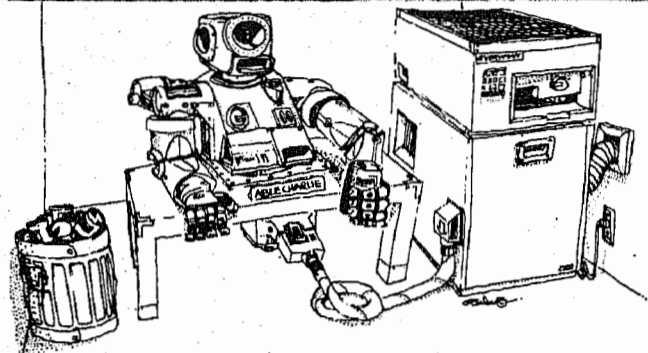
Although there are about 8,000 members of the SAUA, the team volleyball side is finding it difficult to get six players a week. Bilbo wonders if Office Manager Angel Hunt will keep yelling for volunteers in the Mayo Refectory (as was the case last Thursday) or if she will put the vacancies in Work Action.

LAW YER OWN

The South Australian section of AUS decided earlier this year to get a lawyer who would be able to be used by all the campus student organisations. Since then, all the student associations have paid over their share of the money to AUS but AUS, which does not have to put in any money, has not got the payment to the lawyer.

Of course, this doesn't mean the student associations have not been using the lawyer - even AUS has used the service.

Budgets have been tight this year, even if we do not see them.



GROTTINESS

IF I HAVE any loyal readers then now is the time to make yourselves known. Each week I risk life and limb, dodge assassins, bombs and by-planes, ignore death-threats and all manner of nasties in order to ferret out the University's scandals and inform the student body of the sinister workings of this institution. And last week the *On dit* editors REFUSED TO PRINT MY STORY!!! This outrage should not go unnoticed!

To make up for this I have decided to combine two weeks writings (so there editors!). Here goes.

About the middle of June I was wandering down the corridors of the Computing Science Department when I heard a curious sound emanating from behind a doorway. The sound was basically a combination of zap, boom and "Oh shit, I missed". Understandably intrigued by this I summoned all of my courage and opened the door.

I could not believe the sight which greeted my eyes. Piles of paper, reels of magnetic tape, a cluttered desk with wires everywhere, it looked like a modern day Dr Frankenstein's laboratory. The strangest thing of all was the human I saw operating the computer console on the desk. His eyes were terribly bloodshot, his white coat tattered and bloodstained, his shaking fingers feverishly pushed the keys in front of him as he watched the figures on the computer screen whirl and dance. On closer inspection I found that the figures that we displayed on the screen in front of him had a strong resemblance to those figures seen on the 'space invaders' machine in the Bar.

I stood behind him for a while; he seemed to be oblivious to my presence. Then he managed to hit a key at the correct time and a whole row of shapes blew up. His face brightened as he muttered the words, "I've beaten the high score!" But then his expression changed, his face went a vivid shade of blue, he collapsed on the floor, convulsed for a while and then lay still.

Hmm, very interesting. It's not every day that you walk into a room and someone dies on you. I noticed that most of the wires to the console on the desk went down to the floor

below. As the sense of mystery grew around me, I decided that whatever or whoever lived on the floor below needed investigating.

On the floor below was a sign telling me that I was about to enter the Computer Centre. A twisting, dimly lit corridor led me to a door with a sign on it proclaiming NO ENTRY TO UNAUTHORISED PERSONS. THIS DOOR MUST BE LOCKED AT ALL TIMES. Knowing that university staff take great delight in disobeying signs, I pushed open the unlocked door.

Inside the door two guards grabbed me and demanded to know how many bites there were in the bus address system.

I didn't know but made a wild guess: "32". "Correct," said one of the guards. "You may pass, brother."

Strange, I thought. But more was yet to come. Inside another door were rows of machinery emitting strange humming sounds and people dressed in white cloak-like garments were wandering around, pausing now and then to push a small green or red or white or gold or etc. button. At the end was a white box which was making a whirring sound. Every now and then a white-cloaked person would walk over to it, pull up its lid, look into it and call out to another person and say something along the lines of, "your socks are almost dry Fred. I'll give them another few minutes."

I was trying not to seem too conspicuous by pretending to be a water cooler, when one of the people looked up and saw me. A strange glint appeared in his eyes and he asked, "How do you gain audience with the great VAX?"

"Ask for an appointment?" I replied. The man shouted, "A virgin. A virgin for the sacrifice." I was grabbed and dragged into another room where, despite my protests that I wasn't a virgin (whatever that is), I was locked into a cupboard.

I suspect that in spite of your longing to hear the rest of my expose, the editors will protest that they need space for such silly matters as TEAS, education cutbacks or law school revues, so the conclusion of this tale will have to wait until next week ...

Ernest Grott

Licence in Bar

THE UNION BAR is one of the most used of all the Union's facilities. Yet lately a number of things have been taking place which could seriously endanger the license which the Bar currently holds.

When clubs hold Saturday night bar shows some people at the door have been in the habit of asking Union members to sign the visitors' book three times to enable non-members to enter the Bar. This clearly contravenes the licensing laws which apply to our Bar. You may sign up to three visitors, but as a Union member you are responsible for those people and any damage they cause. This means that if a stranger approaches you and requests you to sign them in, you are quite within your rights to do so. Remember though, should they happen to go berserk and smash a pinball machine, a table or a human, you, as their signatory, will be liable.

Owing to a recent complaint in relation to these breaches, the Union decided to tighten their enforcement of the licensing laws.

On dit decided to see what happened at the door on a Friday night last week.

Surprisingly enough, one finds some sympathy for the bouncers stationed at the door. The number of wackers who tried to smuggle booze in (conspicuously hidden under jumpers) or smuggle it out (likewise) was quite frustrating.

The bouncers know that should a law be broken, not only are they failing in their jobs, but that the license for selling alcohol may be in jeopardy.

Then there are the outsiders who appear with Union Cards dated from 1853, and those from Flinders, SAIT or Booberowie College for Snailbaiters who expect to get in. When told of the law, most

people seem to respect it, but want to know why it can't be waived "just this once". Were this the case, everyone would want the privilege, and we would need the Welfare Officer to decide on compassionate cases.

Clearly, when something as important as the Union's license is at stake, rules cannot be waived. If students wish to use the Bar on Friday or Saturday nights, it is essential that they bring their current Union Card. If you are asked by somebody at the door to sign your name three times against a blank space or against people you do not know, refuse. Then tell the Union Secretary (David Muir) of the proposed breach. Also, remember that you are responsible for anyone you sign in. Any misuse of these laws could spoil it, not only for yourself, but for the rest of the Union members.

Positions Vacant

Unfortunately few students on this campus realize it but, at this very moment, you have the chance of greatly expanding your horizons of experience, and in doing so vastly improving your opportunities for the future. What is this opportunity? Believe me or not, it is to nominate for Union Council. Before you turn the page, for your own sake read a little more of this article.

To most people, getting involved in student politics and the Union is too much of a hassle and in any case they feel they should be studying. But times have changed. Today you can study your guts and out still end up on the dole. So what has getting involved with the Union got to offer?

A friend of mine, who is a Personal Manager for one of the larger companies in Australia, told me recently that graduates are not as scarce as they once were. Therefore his company can afford to be rather selective, and one of the major attributes desired in an applicant is a "broader horizon of experience".

They are not after people who have spent the last three years glued to textbooks; there are plenty of this type around. They are after people who can interact with others, communicate, and have more fully experienced lives and their social environment.

You can gain most of these attributes by getting involved in the various extra-curricular activities offered on campus. However if you get involved in the Union and Union Council, you will almost certainly pick up on the lot.

As a Union Councillor you will have the opportunity to

learn the basics of business administration, accounting, financial planning, decision making, public speaking, committee procedure, committee politics, industrial relations ... the list goes on and on. In fact, there are so many aspects to the Union that you don't have to be a full-on "welfare-type" to make a positive contribution.

You certainly don't have to be a "left-wing heavy" since by and large you will be making business type decisions - which do not require an extensive knowledge of the life and times of Marx and Engels.

Obviously, if you are interested in student welfare there are many openings for you to become involved. There are the important issues of child care, handicapped students, Non Collegiate Housing, student health etc. One word of warning, if you get elected, you are expected to participate and make a contribution. There are nineteen people on Union Council and if you become known as one of the no-hopers, the word gets

around and you can easily find the whole experience becomes rather sour. This doesn't mean you have to spend thirty hours a week on Union business, but it does mean you have to think about the issues and make reasoned decisions.

So, to sum up, if your get yourself elected to Union Council, you can improve your employment opportunities for the future, gain an immense amount of worthwhile knowledge and experience, and contribute to the Union and well being of students on campus today and in the future.

You only need contribute about twelve hours a month to be an effective Union Councillor. For your sake, as well as the others on campus, think about nominating. If you decide to, nominations forms are available from the Student Activities Office (north east corner of the Cloisters) and the Union Office (1st Floor Lady Symon Building). Nominations close at 5 p.m. on Friday 17th July.

Kerry Hinton
Chair Union Council





I'M JUST A LONELY BOY ----

Prosh gets go-ahead

PROSH IS TO BE! This was the decision of a few hundred lunch-eating students who voted at last Thursday's General Student Meeting on whether Prosh should go ahead this year. The motions that Prosh be held during the last week of this term and that the charity to benefit from the fund raising activities be the Multiple Sclerosis Society of SA were passed.

The typed report of the meetings gives an optimistic (and rather dubious) assessment of the numbers voting as around 300. It was evident those pie and chips eaters who found themselves unwittingly in the middle of a GSM answered the cry of the President of the Students' Association Mandy Cornwall who asked for a show of hands of those interested in voting. To her comment "Come on, we need more than that" hands holding forks and knives lifted into the air, their owners' culinary habits being displayed.

After quorum was reached Francis Vaughan (Chair of Activities Council) gave the

history of Prosh and its sad demise, explaining that the last organised Prosh raised a relatively pitiful \$1,500 and caused \$4,000 damage in the process!

Paul Klaric explained the different ideas for Prosh and encouraged the involvement of a core group of students. Simon Maddocks, as the next speaker, started with an emotional "I disagree strongly with the previous speaker", and said some of the same things. "Prosh is not destruction," said Simon, we should and can "get together and organise some decent fun activities." There being no speakers against, the motions were put and carried with only a few voting against. There were the normal exhibitionist abstentions.

Mandy Cornwall received a suggestion from a student that the University should be given the proceeds from Prosh, as it is in financial trouble. However, it seems that while \$5,000 is a lot of money for the cause of multiple sclerosis, it is a drop in the bucket for a university (e.g. five students' tuition fees for

next year). Besides, the whole concept of Prosh is said to be one of giving something back to the community, not making our own conditions better.

The activities outlined were that of a Prosh Ball, a Movie Marathon and a Prosh Rag. The Ball will be held on the last Friday of term, and will feature an interstate band or two. On the night before, the usual Movie Marathon will take place, while throughout the week the Prosh Rag -- a newspaper satirizing most aspects of society, will be on sale.

Students are urged to take part in the Prosh celebrations, so if you think you'd like to get involved, then why not go to the Prosh meeting this Wednesday at 1 p.m. in the Gallery. If you are specifically interested in contributing stories, jokes, cartoons or anything to the Prosh Rag, a meeting for that event is on this Thursday at 1 p.m. in the *On dit* office. Hope to see you at either (or both!).

Paul Klaric
Paul Hunt

Simon Maddocks strikes a Donny Osmond pose: "I'm just a lonely boy ..."

Alterations to building the last straw

A LARGE AMOUNT of straw was seen wafting down the steps in the Lady Symon Building last Tuesday. Was it the office staff making hay whilst the sun shone, or the ERO chaffing over some heavy research work? For the Union carpenters (Jack Sayer and Bill Martin) it must have been the last straw!

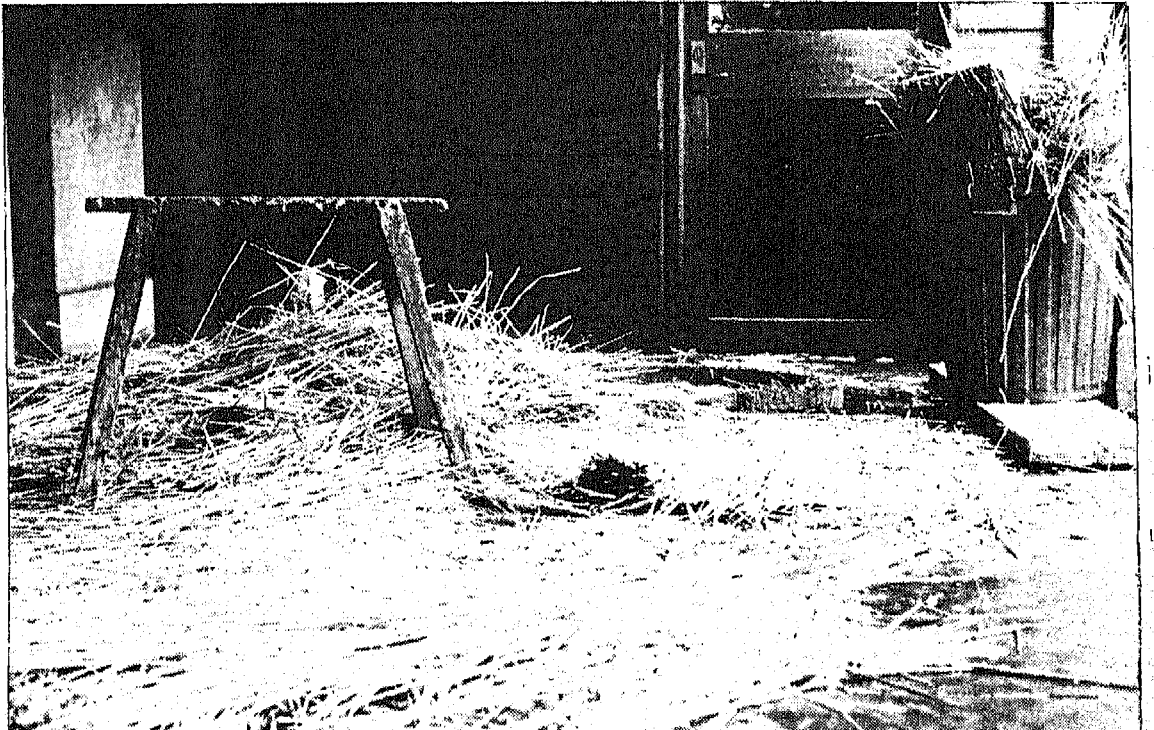
Nevertheless some strange things have been occurring on the top floor of the Lady Symon Building as the Union Office restructuring nears completion.

The Lady Symon Library (where the Book Exchange was held) is being converted into a

general office area and the current office area is being renovated to allow a reception area and an office for the Activities Director.

And the reason? Union administration centralization. All the administrative people can be put in one place, hopefully increasing efficiency and usefully utilizing barely used space (Lady Symon Library).

The planning and money hassles were all done months ago. Construction was due to start during the holidays and should have been finished by now but that bane of inter-distance verbal communication (viz. TELECOM) haven't put in



The last straw in the Union Offices?

the new telephone lines yet so the work can't be completed and the offices used. Another hassle was the straw which was holding up the ceiling installations until its arrival last week.

The woodwork, partitions, etc. are all finished and the entire project will (according to Union Secretary David Muir) be finished by the end of July, assuming of course that Telecom gets its act together.

The interesting point raised is where the Book Exchange can now operate? It looks like we will have to wait for a while before we get the answer to that one folks.

Dennis Medlow

How to photocopy right under the Act of Copyright

THE COPYRIGHT ACT of 1968 is a relic of those bad old times when it wasn't possible to nip into the Barr-Smith and come out with your own photocopy of that article you needed so desperately. And because of this outmoded Act legal guidelines of photocopying are presently very vague.

But the Act has been tightened up and from August 1, new amendments will be in force which will define what it is and what it's not legal to do in that hot, stuffy room on Level 2 of the Barr-Smith Library.

The essential provision is for "fair dealing". If you want to make a photocopy for private research or study, the revised Act will allow it within prescribed limits. But it also gives legal redress to publishers and authors who claim they've been ripped off in the past.

After August 1 you may legally make a *single* copy of literary and other works if it is required for research or study, providing

- 1) it comprises no more than 10% of the pages of the work or one chapter (whichever is greater), or
- 2) it is a single article from a periodical.

If you want to copy a complete work then the amendments to the Act *appear* to allow you to make one complete copy provided the work is not commercially available. But that's as far as the lawyers will commit themselves at the moment.

Overall, after August 1 you'll hardly notice the difference, but remember that if you break the new photocopying regulations it will be you who is responsible. It isn't widely known that if photocopying

breaches occurred under the old regulations, then the owner of the photocopier (i.e. the Barr-Smith Library) was open to prosecution.

There is one change that might be apparent after August

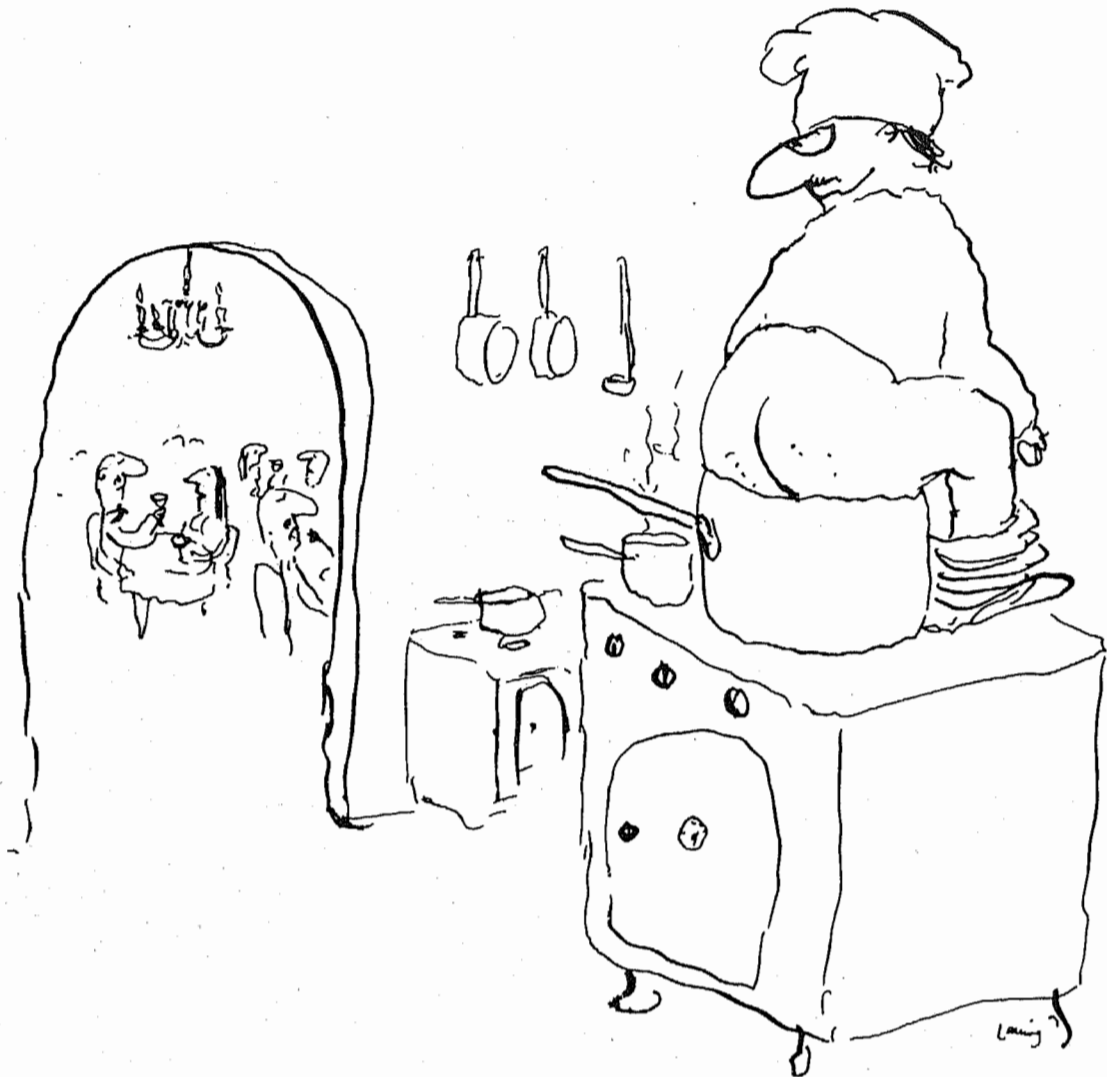
Departments which were once generous in distributing photocopies of printed works may not behave in the future with the same largesse. The amendments to the Act will require them to keep records of *multiple* photocopies and pay royalties on them at the publisher's request. The multiple photocopies in the Reserve Section of the Barr-Smith will also be liable for royalties. The amount payable has not yet been determined, so the affect that photocopy royalties will have on departmental budgets is still unknown.

Tim Dodd

Note: The Barr-Smith Library will shortly post notices and distribute leaflets explaining the change in the photocopying regulations.



EMBARRASSMENT OF RICHES



"Oh dear!" say I, the judge of this week's recipe contest, "an embarrassment of riches!" After last week's pleadings for recipes of a nutritious, cheap and imaginative kind, I am faced with three. As you can see, they all live up to the cheap category. Brains, as Alison Watts says, are cheap as is, I might add, most offal (probably because demand for it is low even though it is very tasty). As for the \$1 a kilo mullet recipe from Margaret Fulsome (!), I have had many brushes with such fish and not all so pleasant sounding as hers. Fish is cheap and good for you and most can afford the odd almond to liven up a dish. Finally, Diana Short's

Garbanzos, though seemingly expensive, looks as though it would create enough to feed a multitude of Mexicans and probably comes out to less than 60 cents a serve. Secondly, all look nutritious and all show imagination unbounded. So, which way to go? Recently I've gone crazy on chick peas but after weeks of mullet earlier in the year, I now can't stand it. But then I mustn't let personal bias rule. However, I think I'll give the prize to Alison Watts' recipe as she used her brains and picked up on my predilection for offal. Hopefully it will encourage students to hoe into all sorts of cheap kidney, liver, trip - who

knows!

To get your prize (a free meal at The British Hotel, Finnis St., North Adelaide), come into the office early next week. As for the runners up (and anyone else), enter again next week - this is what we are looking for real winning material!

Crumbed Brains

Don't glance at the title of this recipe and think yuk! If you do, you could be missing out on a unique culinary experience. Besides this is the added advantage - brains are CHEAP. Depending on which butcher you go to they vary

from 5 to 8 cents a set. As for the rest of the ingredients, they are the sort of ordinary things found in any kitchen, or if not, something no self-respecting neighbour would be without.

Ingredients

- Brains (allow 3-4 sets per person)
- Water
- Salt
- 1 egg
- 3 tblspns milk
- Breadcrumbs or bran

Method

Soak the brains in cold water and salt for at least two hours. Then place them in a saucepan of cold water and bring to the boil. Next remove from the saucepan and remove the 'skin' from around each set of brains. Now beat the egg and milk together, dip each piece of brain in this mixture and roll in breadcrumbs or bran. They are now ready to be fried in butter and served with whatever salad or vegetable you happen to have on hand. The beauty of brains is that they go with almost anything you care to put on them. For myself I prefer salt and lemon-juice, but they are also equally nice with tomato sauce, tartare sauce, worcestshire sauce, etc. The list is endless. If you have any left over they taste lovely mashed up in a sandwich for lunch the next day.

Alison Watts

GARBANZOS

Ingredients

- 300 g (1lb) chick peas
- 1 tblsp oil
- 500 g onions
- 2 cloves garlic
- 500g tomatoes
- 1 teaspoon sugar
- a few peppercorns
- 1/2 small pineapple
- salt, pepper
- 1 1/2 litres (6 cups) boiling water
- 1 carrot
- 1 onion (extra)
- 1/2 cucumber
- 1/2 red pepper
- 1 cup white vinegar.

Method

Cover chick peas with cold water, allow to soak overnight. Heat oil in large pan, gently saute peeled and finely

chopped onions and crushed garlic until onions are transparent. Add skinned, roughly chopped tomatoes; cook for two minutes. Drain chick peas, add to pan, season with salt and pepper. Cover with 1 1/2 litres boiling water, bring to boil, reduce heat, cover, simmer gently 2 1/2-3 hours, or until peas are tender and nearly all liquid has been absorbed.

Peel and thinly slice carrot, extra onion, cucumber, red and green pepper; combine with sugar, peppercorns and vinegar in saucepan. Bring to boil, reduce heat, simmer gently for five minutes. Stir in peeled and diced pineapple - mix well.

Stir vegetable mixture into chick peas, mix well - and serve.

Diana Short

FISH AND ALMOND CASSEROLE

For those *On dit* readers who want to take advantage of cheap fish specials without worrying about the taste of the type of fish, this is a tasty recipe which can be served up to guests without them being aware of the \$1 per kilo special mullet.

Ingredients:

- 12 oz of fish (I haven't gone metric yet)
- 1oz of butter
- 1oz of flour
- 1 tablespoon lemon juice
- 1/3 cup of sherry (or stock)
- 1 tablespoon chopped parsley
- 1/4 cup lightly toasted chopped almonds
- 2/3 cup of milk
- salt and pepper
- 1 cup of diced celery.

Method:

Melt butter, stir in flour off the stove, add milk (previously heated with carrot, onion, peppercorns, then strained after 1/4 hour). Cook three minutes. Season with salt and pepper. Add the sherry, lemon juice, parsley and celery. Stir gently. Put in casserole with fish, top with almonds. Heat in moderate oven for thirty minutes. Serve hot with vegetables and a bottle of plonk (white).

Margaret Fulsome

ELECTIONS

If you want a Students' Association next year then do something about it.

At this stage of nominations we have a gripping nil count for possible contenders. All those gossiped about candidates in Bilbo and not one of them has turned up yet!

This time, when you read the job descriptions, realise that your Students' Association needs you.

Students' Association Executive Committee

As was said last week, this group administers and co-ordinates the Association overall. It meets weekly to keep the President in line and work out policy on issues as they arise.

President

As President you get to write boring columns for *On dit* every now and then and free tickets to Footlights shows (if Bilbo gets "it's" way).

Education Vice-President

This position gives you the opportunity to harangue academic staff about assessment all first term, and generally make a nuisance of yourself.

Administrative Officer

This person gets to fiddle the books and write inflammatory

letters on behalf of the Association.

Education and Public Affairs Committee

This is a bunch of people interested in seeing the Association take action on various education/political matters. It usually meets weekly and often takes up specific issues that students bring to the committee's attention, ranging from assessment to sexist lecturers.

Education Officer

This position doubles up with the Education Vice-President and is proposed to be abolished in the current Constitutional amendments.

Women's Officer

The Women's Officer promotes women's interests on campus, working closely with the AUS Women's Department and Women on Campus.

Six General Members

If perhaps you are generally interested in broad political issues and think maybe that doing something about it just might be a good idea, this is the place for you!

Social Activities Committee

Nine General Members

This collection of people have the exciting task of organising the lighter side of turgid political activity.

Some major tasks include:

orientation, Prosh and maybe a sexuality week.

Media Affairs Committee

This group is supposed to co-ordinate student media but they don't communicate very often.

On dit Editors (paid)

The task of the editor(s) is to produce the paper (obviously). This includes running budgets, advertising, lay-out, legal actions, death threats, re-writing articles, finding anonymous Bilbo contributions, and dealing with lots of complaints.

Student Radio Co-Directors (paid)

These are two half-time positions which require certain expertise in programming radio shows every weeknight and training other students to do so. If previous directors are any example, the only pre-requisite is a bent sense of humour.

Bread and Circuses Editor(s)

The B. & C. editor(s) are responsible for producing the weekly broadsheet of activities. This position is usually filled by frustrated *On dit* editors or just people with twisted minds.

Two General Members

What can you say about two positions on a committee which rarely meets? If you're interested in any aspect of student media then nominate for one of these positions.

AUS Regional Conference Seven Delegates

In South Australia campuses in AUS meet once a month to work on campaigns at a state level. There is a full-time organiser for AUS in each state and that organiser is responsible to these meetings. Regional conferences provide a good co-ordinating link and keep students in touch with events on all the campuses.

AUS Annual Council Seven Delegates

The Annual Council of the Australian Union of Students will be held during January 1982 to decide policy and elect national officers.

This annual event has been known to change many people's futures. The traumas

of a lifetime are compacted into ten days of intense politicking, lobbying, manipulation and consumption of drugs.

UNION COUNCIL

The Union Council is the group of eighteen (plus a staff representative) that meets monthly to run the Union.

There are four standing sub-committees (Planning, Finance, Welfare and House) which meet between Council meetings to sort through ideas in detail and refer them to the Union Council.

The Catering Management Board and the Activities Council also meet between Council meetings to work out arrangements in those areas of the Union.

Fashion Concept '81

Friday July 17th at 7 pm. Buffalo Lounge St Leonards Inn

Tickets \$10.00 each including smogabord dinner, sweets - wines Exclusive Men's and Women's Fashions

Also including talks on * Hair & Skin Care * Pam Arnold * Fitness * Lifestyle *GUEST COMPERE* SSA-FM • Jeff Warden All tickets available through Bass outlets.

Eat, Drink and be Healthy

THIS IS THE FIRST article in the series, *Nutrition - its Relationship to Disease*, basically to introduce the hypotheses that will be examined which relate nutrition with prevention of disease and health restoration.

- The whole series will be based upon four books:
- 1) *Nutrition Against Disease*, Dr Roger J. Williams, Barton.
 - 2) *The Book of Vitamin Therapy*, Dr Harold Rosenberg, Larchmont.
 - 3) *The Complete Home Guide to All the Vitamins*, Ruth Adams, Larchmont.
 - 4) *Let's Get Well*, Adelle Davis, Unwin.

All of these books are paperbacks, cheap and readily available for all who wish to check sources of information or for more general reading - no bibliography will be attached apart from numbers pertaining to the four books.

I do not claim to be an expert in the field of human nutrition but feel competent in being able to correlate scientific findings linking nutrition with disease, its prevention and its reversal.

The basis of this series is a desire to make people think of food as an integral aspect of health and not just another sensory adventure unrelated to other aspects of life.

Adelle Davis is well known to most people who have seriously endeavoured to improve their health through diet. She is renowned for the slogan, "You are what you eat!". It is not the aim of this series to perpetuate that gross oversimplification. You as an individual are much more than what you eat but what you eat certainly affects what you are.

For decades nutritionists have been attempting to formulate simple rules by which we would all be assured of receiving nutritious foods over the long term. To do this they have divided foods into groups. Generally five main food groups are recognised. These are:

- 1) Meats - including poultry and fish
- 2) Milk and dairy products and eggs.
- 3) Fruit
- 4) Vegetables
- 5) Cereals and grains

The idea is that a person eating some of each group daily - or in each meal - will be assured of being well nourished. This then is the 'balanced diet'.

It is possible however to select non-nutritious foods from each source or render these foods non-nutritious through preparation or processing and so end up being badly nourished.

Another fallacy is that people have distinctly individual needs for specific nutrients that a

'balanced diet' will not provide. Individual requirements for nutrients is the rationale upon which vitamin and mineral supplementation hinges and will be discussed in more detail later, but should be noted as another argument against the 'balanced diet' rationale of most medical professionals.

The basic hypothesis being examined throughout this series is: 'The nutritional micro-environment of our body cells is crucially important to our health and that deficiencies in this environment constitute a major cause of disease.'

It has been aptly said, "Humans can cure only bacon and ham". This witticism conveys the philosophy of the preventative health movement and does not deal with crisis medical situations. It points out the need of the human frame to heal itself and as stated by Hippocrates, "There is nothing more natural than for the body to heal itself". A major point being made throughout the series is that an adequate supply of nutrients at a suitable level for each individual is one of the basic requirements in allowing this self-healing process.

The orthodox medical and nutritional approach to adequate diets is calculated from tabulated food values. The range of nutrients vary markedly from tabulated values for each food source and the accuracy of this approach can be questioned. To constitute an adequate dietary intake to prevent symptoms of deficiency, Recommended Daily Allowances (RDA's) have been established for the mythical 'standard reference person'. The idea is that if an individual were to ingest foods from each of the five major food groups comprised of all of the nutrients at values higher or equal to their RDA's, then adequate and balanced dietary intake is assured. This is the orthodox approach and is the dietary programme offered by most medico's and nutritionists as an alternative to that offered by 'alternative' therapists (who also advocate supplementation with vitamins and minerals).

Modern pharmacology (the orthodox doctor's instruments of 'cure') is based on introducing non-biological substances into the body rather than using nature's own biological weapons - nutrients. The basic fault with most of these drugs is that they have no known connection with the disease process itself but mask the difficulty instead of eliminating it.

Antibiotics, hormones, enzymes and antibodies attempt to collaborate with nature but the most ignored by modern medicine in the fight against disease are the most

basic - the numerous nutrients that our body cells require.

It should be understood that when science becomes orthodoxy it ceases to be science; that is, *Conventional wisdom is never sacred*. Orville Wright once said, "If we all worked on the assumption that what is accepted is true, there would be little hope of advancement".

Hippocrates stated - "Our food must be our medicine - our medicine must be our food."

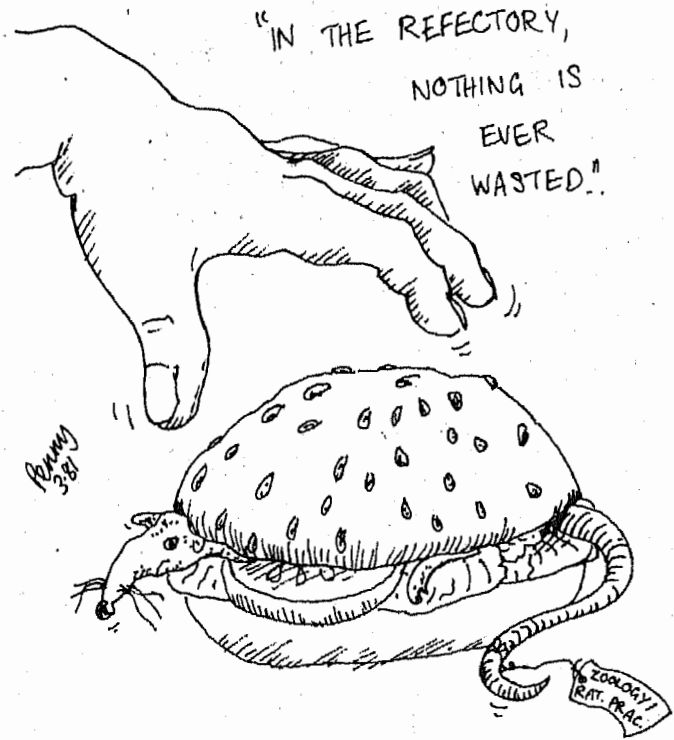
Dr Daphne Roe of Cornell University, has shown that apart from well known side-effects of drug therapy, many

Biochemical Individuality findings now suggest a new direction in nutritional studies - that of determination of the needs of each individual for specific nutrients. The validity of the RDA's approach is severely questioned.

Naturopaths and many doctors in Germany have a crude technique for gauging individual's requirements for nutrients by using Iridology which is the study of the iris to reflexly show the integrity of bodily structure. The tool to restore bodily integrity is the provision of nutrients, dietary or supplementary specific for each of the organs or systems

began to take an interest in life.

A somewhat parallel experiment was also conducted on rats in England when a group of twenty rats were housed together in a large cage and were fed a good diet, they grew, thrived and lived happily together without complications. When another group of twenty were similarly housed and fed a diet similar to that of the delinquent girls, the appearances of the rates soon suffered. Their hair lacked gloss and stood on end, they were nervous and bit each other and the attendants. Three animals were killed and eaten by the others.



drugs "snare the potential for causing malnutrition". According to her research there are four ways in which drugs alien to the body can set the stage for nutritional deficiencies. They can depress the appetite, impair the body's ability to absorb nutrients, cause a loss of vitamins and minerals, or interfere with the mechanisms for using vitamins. Antibiotics can further cause destruction of microflora of the intestines related to the manufacture of necessary B vitamins.

In 1974 US Congress hearings disclosed more than 30,000 Americans die annually from adverse reactions to antibiotics and thousands perish from infections by drug-resistant bacteria, caused by overuse of drugs.

Oral contraceptives can cause deficiencies of vitamins D, C, B6 and E.

Biochemical Individuality is a scientifically verifiable fact and well recognised by doctors and physiologists alike yet the 'standard reference person' and facts accumulated about him/her dominate the whole approach to nutrition by the medical profession.

requiring regeneration.

Dr Williams has also clearly demonstrated the biochemical individuality of humans in numerous experiments looking at many physiological parameters. Dr Williams concludes: "We are of the opinion, however, that the hypothesis - every one a deviate - is potentially important enough for the understanding of susceptibility to disease that extensive data not now available needs to be collected to test its validity and to open the way to more effective therapy and prophylaxis."

A London study examined the effects of dietary changes on seventeen delinquent girls aged 11-15 years. Their diet consisted essentially of white bread and margarine, cheap jams, lots of sweet tea, canned and processed meats. This diet was changed to a far more diversified and nutritious one and not only did their complexions and physical well being improve, but they quickly became less aggressive and quarrelsome. Bad habits improved, the 'problem' children became less of a problem, and the bored ones

Whole populations living on "healthy", "well balanced" diets, consisting essentially of proteins of vegetable origin with little meat have shown statistically verifiable higher health levels than that of most western societies.

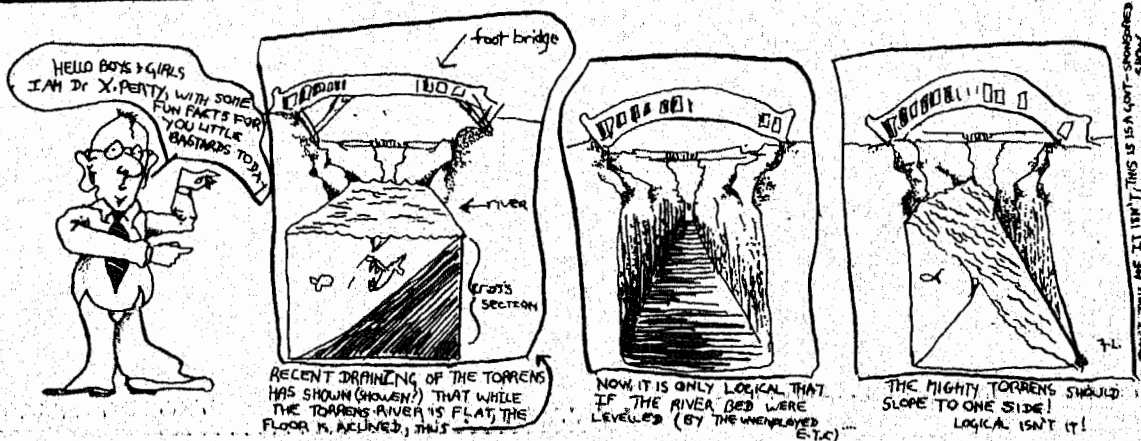
The Seventh Day Adventists were studied as a population as they do not eat meat and compared with another group of "normal" Americans who nationally obtain over 70% of their protein from animal sources. Some of statistics are:

- 40% less coronary disease
- 400% less death rate from piratory diseases
- 1000% lower death rate from lung cancer.
- 50% less dental caries among their children.

Empirically the health of the Hunzas of the Hunza Valley in the Himalayas is largely attributed to their diet which of high natural carbohydrate-low animal protein diet. Their staples are: grains such as wheat, barley, buck wheat; fruits; assorted vegetables mostly raw; very little milk, mostly goat; few eggs and meat only on feastime occasions, maybe once per month. The British doctor Dr R. McCarrison who lived among them for years, found that cancer, heart disease, diabetes, rheumatic diseases, high blood pressure, arteriosclerosis and many other diseases common in western cultures were unknown to the Hunzas whose longevity and endurance is legendary. They commonly live to 90 and 100 years and are active and healthy after 80 and 90 years.

In the next issue we will look at modern dietary and environmental factors which support the basis of vitamin and mineral supplementation.

Ron Kendall



MULTIPLE SCLEROSIS

Just one long series of unanswered questions

THE STUDENTS of Adelaide University have voted to get Prosh Day for 1981 underway. We have to make it succeed for two reasons.

The first and perhaps most obvious reason is that if Prosh Day is a success then we will enjoy ourselves.

The second reason is that we are supporting the Multiple Sclerosis Society of South Australia, and they are depending on Prosh Day to continue in helping the sufferers of this appalling affliction.

What all of us should remember is that multiple sclerosis is a disease that afflicts mainly young people - the highest incidence of the disease is in the age group of twenty to forty. Also, no effective method of preventing or curing the disease is at present known and one is not expected for five to ten years.

From this, one can see that you may be helping yourself later on or someone just like you.

Even so, there are people who are suffering right now. Money is needed to finance the Society, the only thing in their lives that makes them feel secure with a disease as fickle as the weather.

The main problem that people unaffected by MS have in understanding the victims of the disease and the reasons for supporting the charity financially, is that they aren't familiar with it or its effect on the sufferers.

Multiple sclerosis is a disease of the central nervous system; its exact causes are unknown. It is believed, however, that either a virus or a malfunctioning antibody (possibly due to a virus) attacks the myelin sheath that surrounds and protects each of the nerves, and causes the

formation of sclerotic or scar tissue around the nerve (hence the word sclerosis - meaning in medical jargon, scarring).

The problem with this is that the function of the myelin sheath is to enhance the transmittive properties of the nerves and to insulate them from each other. When sclerosis of the sheath occurs, signals in one or more parts of the body (depending on where scarring occurs) become confused or blocked. The nerve signals become distorted and they may be sent to the wrong parts of the body or not at all. Excuse the analogy, but try throwing acid into your calculator or hi-fi and see how well it works afterwards!

But how does this 'scrambling' affect the patient suffering from MS? The first thing to note is that the confusion in the nervous system is *not consistent*; it goes away, it comes back, it changes its effect and its severity. Thus the patient cannot really adjust to MS since he or she does not know what it will do next.

This is the key point, it's *unpredictable*. Think for a moment how the MS sufferer feels when he doesn't know whether he will be able to get up out of his chair or not. Milder cases of MS are afflicted with consistent pins and needles in the hands and feet, occasional loss of balance, loss of feeling in the limbs and possibly troubles with speech and sight. The serious cases however are often partially or totally paralysed (usually down one side of the body, or in the legs), have severe speech impediments and they lose control of their bodily functions. But don't weep for the MS sufferer; they don't want sympathy, they want understanding. To an ordinary observer they will appear to be quite normal or sometimes drunk, but neither of those assumptions are correct or fair to them. Some are able to continue working given special conditions like somewhere to rest during the lunch break, but most cannot pursue jobs because of the mobility and dependability that they lack in their bodies. This is what the MS patient misses most, his independence, his ability to run, jump and be active like the people around him.

On my last visit to the Neurological Rehabilitation Unit at Memorial Hospital, I was shown some of the facilities that the Multiple Sclerosis Society provides for their patients in South Australia. Occupational therapy provides patients with an opportunity to learn how to cope with their disability. They are taught special skills for socializing, recreating and leading a normal day to day life at home. It provides patients of the Rehab. Unit with means by

The Multiple Sclerosis Society of SA is the charity to benefit from the fund raising activities of Prosh this year. A disease about which little seems to be known or understood it affects people at an age considered to be the "prime years". It is this sense of frustration and loss that can make the problems of multiple sclerosis all the more drastic.

Michael Brock discusses the disease and the different problems associated with it as he interviewed people involved in this area at the Memorial Hospital in North Adelaide.

MS MS MS MS MS



which to fulfil themselves in their daily lives. Physiotherapy and hydrotherapy give the patient a service where his disability can be assessed and suitable programs of exercise, treatment and training can be applied to help him maintain the maximum possible degree of independence. The patients, especially enjoy hydrotherapy and yoga.

In the heated pool they can move about in a supporting

fluid medium, various methods depending on the degree of disability, are used to get the patients in and out of the pool - some must be lifted out of their wheelchair, rolled into the pool from the edge, and then be hauled out by a motorized sling. Yoga gives the patients a chance to relax and relieve some of the anxiety and stress associated with their disabilities. Some of the more athletic postures are quite an

achievement.

While I was there I spoke to a man called Fred, an MS patient who can no longer work because of his disability. The surprising thing is, Fred looks normal. When we went to look at the pool he stood up and walked ahead of me showing the way, like any unaffected person might. I found out later that he has loss of feeling in his hands and a constant pins-and-needles

sensation. One side of his body doesn't function quite as well as the other, a disconcerting problem that gives him difficulties with co-ordination and balance. Fred told me about the frustration and the annoying feeling of dependence that the disease causes, and he was quick to point out how worthwhile the MS Society and the Neurological Rehab. Unit are to MS patients like himself.

The environment of the Unit gives patients a sense of belonging and purpose in common with each other. They support each other and share experiences and advice.

The MS Society needs money to help the patients help themselves. Money also has to be spent on research into multiple sclerosis. Research has been going on for a number of years, generally with very little in the way of encouraging results, but people involved in research indicate that the work is gaining ground, if slowly, and it is certainly worth the time and money to pursue the answer to this terrible problem. As I have said before, multiple sclerosis attacks primarily in the twenty to forty age group. It also attacks more women than men (in approximately 1:1.4 ratio). Its causes are not properly known and there is no cure. It cannot be screened for and it is difficult to diagnose, since it shares many of its symptoms with other diseases of the central nervous system. For most patients (95%) their life expectancy is 90% or better of normal life span. In severe cases, however, and especially in those who get MS at a younger age, the damage to the nervous system may cause deterioration of other organs in the body, and they go into a period of rapid decline.

The general public is uneducated about MS and they aren't able to assess how they can help sufferers. If your neighbour has MS, how would you know? And if you did, what could you do to help? The general public should be aware of the different capacities of these people and how it effects what they can do which others take for granted. It is also of some concern to hear that only a fraction of the estimated number of MS sufferers are being treated at the Neurological Rehabilitation Unit. Of the estimated 1200 cases in South Australia, only about 500 are known to the MS Society and only about 300 are actually being handled by the Unit. More facilities and more work towards public education can bring help to those others too.

A major side effect of MS is on the family of the patient. I was told about one young woman (about 23 years old) who was left by her husband soon after her MS was diagnosed. He left her with a two year old child who she has to cope with as well as her disability. Her husband told her that "He couldn't cope with it". Other stories of marriages broken by MS abound. Generally it is due to frustration because either the other partner cannot understand or cannot help the patient. The effect MS can have on the plans a person might have made for his or her life is devastating. It is like having the

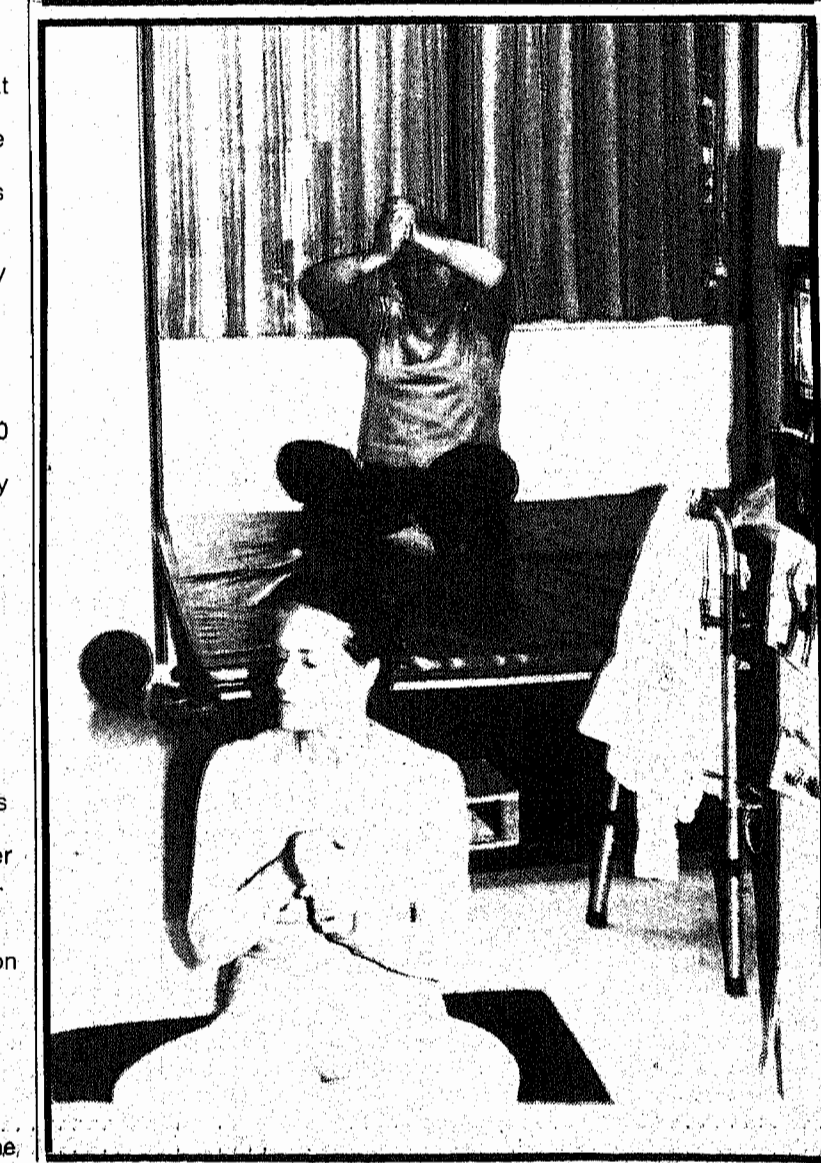
rug pulled out from under your feet. At the age at which MS strikes, people are still developing careers and just beginning to realize their aspirations. Suddenly they have lost some of the abilities they had before and can't fulfil their goals.

In most cases MS does not affect the mind of the sufferer. They can reason as well as you or I and they should be treated accordingly. One of the other patients was telling me how they are often treated by uneducated people as if they are mentally retarded. She also told me that someone had said she was drunk because of her slurred speech and staggering. It should also be pointed out that multiple sclerosis is not contagious, nor is it hereditary. The way in which it is contracted is still a mystery.

To the MS sufferer, it is not what he has lost that is important, it is what he still has, and services provided by the Multiple Sclerosis Society help him to make the best possible use of it. He is guided in his maintenance of health to keep

up strength and resistance to disease. Physiotherapy aids recovery from attacks of paralysis caused by MS and helps the patient to be more self-reliant. Psychotherapy helps him to come to terms with his disability and live within his limitations. Ongoing medical re-evaluation is vital to keep track of the changing state of the patient so that his needs at any given time can be dealt with. Multiple sclerosis patients who live at home have difficulty in carrying out daily tasks. Their restricted mobility is a major factor in this. Groups of volunteer workers visit their homes and give them assistance with tasks the patient can't cope with by himself. These home visits also allow other members of the family to have a chance to pursue their own activities. Multiple sclerosis should not cause despair to those who suffer from it. It is up to you to see that this is so; support the Multiple Sclerosis Society of South Australia and make Prosh Day work! Michael Brock

"They don't want sympathy, they want understanding."



Options to Religious option

There has been some response in letter form and article form to Andrew Fagan's article "Religion (optional)". David Mussared replies to Andrew's article and another writer has penned his philosophy in "Can Love Travel in a Vacuum?" The letters pertaining to the same issues have also been printed on the next page.

Religion not really an option.
IN VIEW OF THE criticisms directed to me in last week's *On dit*, I feel that it is necessary for me to explain my sadly misinterpreted views and present my atheist stand more coherently.

My letter to the editors of *On dit* (Vol. 49, No. 12) was in fact an apparently unsuccessful attempt at satire, and I blame my own literary inabilities for failing to convey this more clearly. The letter was written in haste and annoyance, and perhaps should have been more carefully thought out. However this does not mean I wish to retract any of the sentiments I tried to express.

I do not believe that the bottle and the bong are the sole purposes of life, and if pressed to name the reason for my existence I would probably mumble something about Volkswagens.

Andrew Fagan's article, *Religion (optional)* accused me of being "dehumanising" in the extreme, and predicts a bleak philosophical future for me if I do not manage to lift my beliefs above the "sub-human" level to which they have sunk. In breaking down the reasons for the necessity of belief in some form of deity, Andrew comes to the interesting conclusion that

without faith "we would all commit suicide". He also draws an artificial parallel between materialism and religion, claiming that belief in "sub-human" worldly acquisitions is the only alternative to belief in God.

What Andrew actually means by dehumanisation is realism, and he sees the real human condition as being so miserable as to be sub-human. I personally feel that humanity in the raw provides more than enough inspiration and beauty to satisfy our emotional needs, and that the search for a dominating, super-natural influence to attach a reason and moral code to complex human interactions reflects an inability to face the fact of mortality, and to come to terms with chaotic reality. It is a search for a metaphysical purpose to bind uncorrelated events and to give meaning to blind emotion.

As for his conclusion that without faith we would all commit suicide, the negative nature of belief based on such a supposition is obvious. If Andrew is convinced that faith justifies existence, then he should be totally honest and admit that belief in a super-natural being is the necessary ingredient, not the existence of

the being itself. In actual fact existence has always justified itself, and survival is the only true belief.

The parallel he draws between materialism and religion is paradoxical and difficult to sustain. Materialism implies faith in concrete reality, and no moral purpose other than self gain. Religion, and specifically Christianity, is a belief in the abstract with emphasis on good and evil, right and wrong. To be Christians we not only have to accept the ridiculous notion of the existence of a supernatural being with strange powers, but we are also asked to believe that this being has an interest in us and a moral code to judge us by.

God can tell the difference between good and evil, and is qualified to send those judged to be evil to some kind of relentless horror, and those judged to be good to a haven of joy to 'live' eternally. That some concerned, nebulous being in another dimension should take it upon itself to improve the human condition is perhaps remotely possible, but

that it should be able to offer eternal life and be qualified to define the superlatives of good and evil is nonsensical. That such a being should be at all interested in having people "worship" it throws doubt on the altruistic nature which Christians ascribe to it. The complete lack of evidence for the existence of "god", coupled with the absurdity of the notion itself, has led me to reject the possibility of its existence.

Contrary to Andrew's criticism, I am quite willing to believe in the historical existence of one Jesus of Nazareth, but I also believe that Tyrannosaurus Rex once walked the surface of our planet, and that Uri Geller still does. What I cannot concede is that either Uri Geller or Jesus of Nazareth can, or ever could, summon supernatural powers.

David Williams is doubtless sincere in his need to find himself, but I think that perhaps he was more profoundly influenced by the "mystics and psychedelics" than he realizes. At any rate he has found a surrogate self to "face up to life in all its full beauty and cruelty"

and is determined to convince himself that this shelter exists by making everyone else believe in it too. Perhaps my own call to drop the facades and face life yourself will reach him.

The rejection of superstitious belief in god does not leave humankind in the state of amoral, materialistic selfishness which Andrew envisages.

I said before that survival is the only true belief. *Homo sapiens* is a social animal, and successful survival entails the existence and spontaneity of other individuals. People need each other to survive, and every altruistic and apparently selfless action is a reflection of the individual's need for other individuals.

There is much beauty and much pain in base humanity, but there has never been any semblance of purpose.

Yes Andrew, I have faith, I believe in mortality and reality, I believe in human hate, grief, distress and anger, but mostly I believe in human love, compassion, happiness and trust.

David Mussared

CAN LOVE TRAVEL IN A VACUUM

As I dutifully read last week's *On dit*, I was stirred out of my apathy by Andrew Fagan's article on the back page entitled *Religion (optional)*, particularly the statement, "If God is dead, then we must put something else in his place ..." My intention is not to start a sterile, dunny-wall religious debate but to present a (somewhat incomplete) world view held by a growing number of 'searchers' comprising neither of Andrew Fagan's religious believers nor David Mussared's desperate hedonists.

Part of my reason for writing is probably ego, but I feel the need to fill the gulf between the two positions which seem to dominate this campus. I decided after dropping Catholicism to accept no dogmas but to try and listen to what was going on inside myself and to act only on what I really felt. To those readers who really know and feel a God I have no answer but to the others; read on.

Both positions above seem to be an escape from the essential facts of our existence. The crux of the situation is that we are born alone and we are forever alone inside our own heads, imprisoned by our own individuality which grows stronger as our personality develops. The shock of this is never overcome; that is, we are never given enough love by our parents (we may even be told

that we are unlovable) and we are condemned to cope with feelings of loneliness, alienation and lack of unity with others. It is this 'black hole' which David Mussared tries to fill with beer, Andrew Fagan with God and others with cars, hi-fi, guitars, lovers, philosophy, I Ching, TM and the whole fucking mess the world is in now. Few people have the strength to leave the hole unfilled and start from scratch. Only in occasional moments of insight do we really feel that it is this essential emptiness which can really unite us as equals, as travellers on the same path.

As we grow we have to cope with these feelings as well as find out who we are, so we go through the identity crisis bit where we discover the little individual qualities which make me me and you you, and hopefully we find people who'll like us for it (for various reasons). This might be called confidence building. Most people seem to need this kind of thing all their lives since events crop up which knock us down and our various hang-ups turn up as we encounter new situations. But since we are always involved in this growth process of discovering our unique qualities, coping with the black hole inside us and striving to feel happier we are basically completely selfish beings. Most of the time our so-called 'love' relationships involve two people who happen to meet each other's needs for understanding, security, fun, self-esteem etc.; i.e. they help fill up each other's black hole (a bit).

It is important for a start not to see selfish as bad, otherwise we'll feel vaguely guilty most of our lives for not being caring enough, or worse, we'll give up on love entirely and see

mankind as doomed. But when we realise this fact and don't feel bad about it, then we can be much more honest to each other, and honesty means better communication, and better communication means we feel closer to each other so

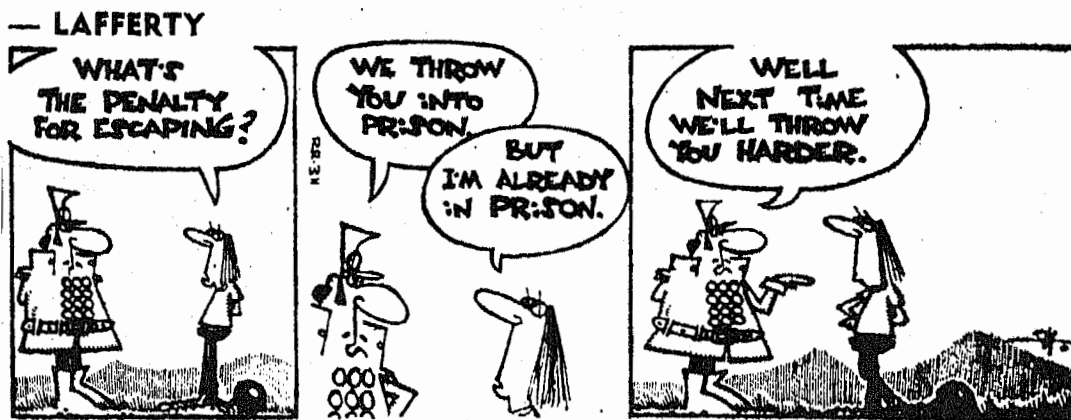
that any genuine love and compassion which we feel will survive and can be shared with others.

So facing the facts can give us strength. There are other things too which can help us face the human situation. There are Western tools such as encounter groups, psycho-drama etc. which allow us to express what we really feel inside (destruction, rape and pillage etc.) in a safe and communicative manner. There

are Eastern tricks like Yoga and meditation which help establish the calm necessary for clear, compassionate thinking. The important thing is not to get sucked in to making a religion out of any of these things because they won't satisfy you.

Theories and dogmas aren't facts. Facts are things we know and feel in the core of our being. They express themselves in many languages. We just have to listen.

Gary Coombs



Justin Fashanu keeping in touch

Justin Fashanu, at the ripe old age of twenty, is presently finding fame and fortune as one of England's most popular and talented soccer players. In Adelaide for several guest appearances with Adelaide City, Justin took time out to speak to Paul Klaric about his life, his career, and his ambitions.

Although Justin Fashanu left school at the age of fifteen, he has not forgotten the art of learning. Just as a student sets out to achieve higher goals in a particular field, so too does Justin - though his field is specifically a soccer field, and the goals are those which he strikes into the back of a net. Justin, at the age of twenty, is one of the hottest prospects on the English football scene at the moment.

Up until now, he has represented the English Youth side seven times and the English Under 21 side five times, and last season was knocking on the door to the English World Cup team.

And yet, now, more than ever, he is aware that there is no room for complacency. In his desire to firmly entrench himself in the England 'A' team, Justin has decided to have a working holiday in Australia, making several guest appearances for Adelaide City. "During the English summer," says Justin, "I could've taken a holiday in Spain, but then I would've lost physical and psychological touch with the game that would've been hard to instantly recapture."

He feels that it is better for his career to come to Adelaide and play in what is obviously a lower standard than the English First Division, enabling him to keep active while not having to

over-exert himself. "The pressure is not as intense here," he continued, "so it's not as physically and mentally draining - but you've still got to keep your wits about you when you're on the pitch."

Fashanu seems to have little problem with that, whether it be here or in England. Last season he was one of the leading scorers in their First Division, and while in Australia he has been thrilling thousands with his skills. He puts his success down to hard work and concentration. "One without the other is useless," he says. The latter is especially important, and Justin strives for a level of concentration which borders on instinct.

"When you're on the pitch, you can't be in two minds as to what to do in a situation - otherwise you're lost. You've got to know what to do instantly - and go through with it." He has been studying the workings of the mind to help his soccer; particularly the difference between conscious and semi-conscious thoughts. If one can refine one's skills to the semi-conscious level, the player doesn't have to consciously think in a given situation, but rather, sub-consciously act.

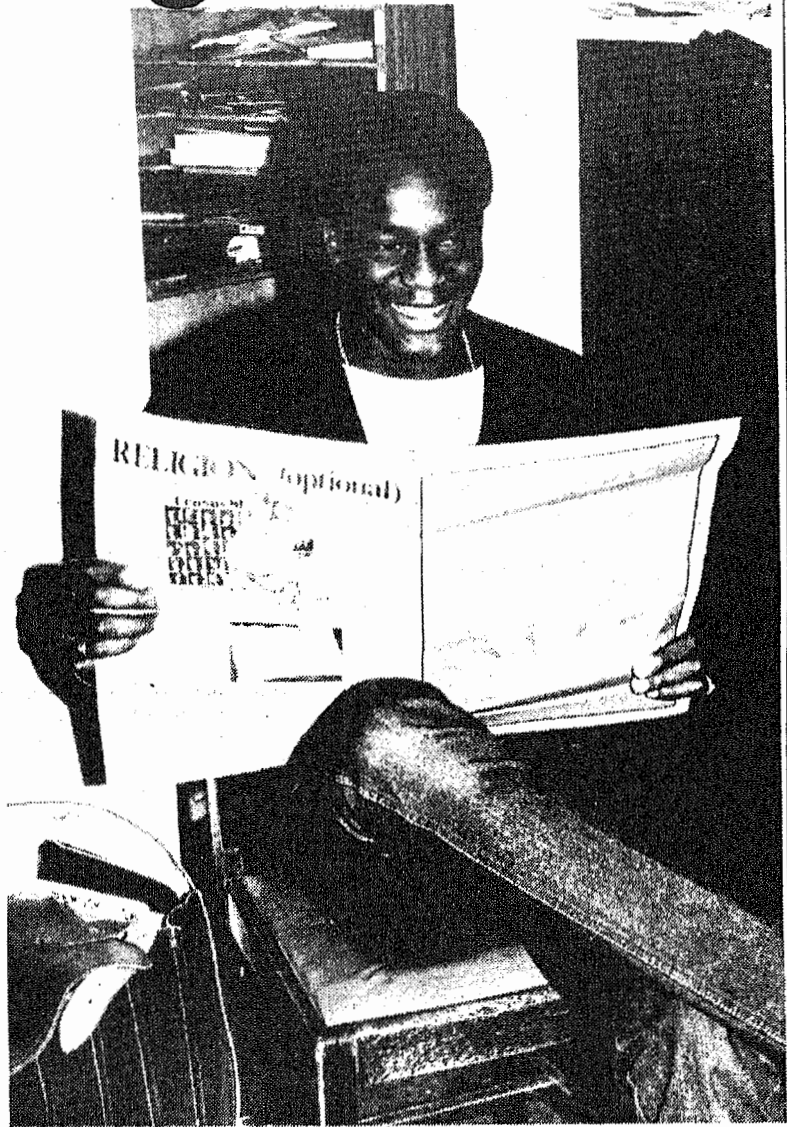
While in Adelaide, Justin has been reintroduced to a certain type of inspiration which he feels he lost contact with - that

of seeing another team (in this case Aussie Rules) build up for a match. He was invited by Central District's coach Daryl Hicks into their dressing room for the pre-match talk, though was somewhat skeptical as to the interest it would hold for him, having been in a similar situation for years. Yet he was amazed at the inspirational effect it had upon him to see others prepare for a match, and now feels that he should do it more often. "I can't thank Daryl enough for that opportunity," he said, "It really opened my eyes."

Racism and violence are very much alive in the English crowds which Justin plays before, and though things can get rather nasty, he doesn't let it upset him. "Wherever you play, you'll always get some geezers yelling abuse at you; but if you let it throw you off your game, then you're gone." He feels there are two reasons why people may wish to knock him. Firstly, because he is a well known and popular player who has a large amount of media coverage, and secondly, because he is black.

"Once at Liverpool some of the crowd threw bananas at me," he recalls with a grin, "but the best way to answer them is to play the game well and not go down to their level."

Ideally, Justin would like to get out of the soccer business by the age of twenty-six. Until then his ambitions are to play in a FA Cup Final, in a European Cup Final, and in an English World Cup side. He is adamant that he will not return to Norwich City (now relegated to the 2nd Division) and though tight lipped about which team he would join, Justin indicated that it would be one of the



Even international soccer players read On dit!

stronger clubs in the First Division.

He may well have the next six years mapped out, but what after that? Some say that he resembles Sidney Poitier, and Justin's eyes showed a definite gleam when the possibility of a movie career was suggested. "Who knows?" he chuckled.

"I'd consider anything which came my way, although the thought of appearing in movies does appeal to me."

With Justin Fashanu perhaps being the *definitive* "tall dark and handsome", the thought will probably appeal to many movie moguls as well. Paul Klaric

So, some people out there are interested in religion...

Fagan on Fagan

Dear David Williams and Andrew Fagan,

Referring to your criticism of David Mussared's letter (*On dit* 30.6.81). Is it impossible for members of a religious establishment to take a joke?

Mark Fagan

attitude to David Mussared has less than its full share of 'Christian' 'Charity'. In his own words: "David is young, and I'm sure that as he gets older ...". Not content with knocking non-Christians in general, he seems to need to pick up someone for special attention, using an approach brimming with condescension. I don't mind people expressing their personal views; after all, it's meant to be a free country. But I see no reason to use an approach which ignores the ancient traditions of good manners, good taste and tolerance.

Your sincerely
Paul Fogden

Fogden on Really?! Answer (optional)

Andrew really! You first set up a topic to argue about and then proceed to obscure it by an exercise in the very semantics you claimed to have avoided. The argument you are really interested in, is whether a belief in the "super-human controlling power" is relevant to the 1980's.

Your point about the essential beliefs which underlie scientific thought is a valid one save that you miss one important point. Science, at least enlightened science, acknowledges the existence of these beliefs and their essential fallibility. This, religion, does not and cannot do.

You are doubtless more familiar with David Mussared's poetry than I am but it seems to me that you miss entirely the essentially ironic note of the poem which you quote. I would, by the way, refer you to a poem by a rather more famous man of letters, William Blake's *The Tavern* which extols in a somewhat similar manner the virtues of the pub.

It is on your next point however that I most firmly take issue with you. "We compulsively make Gods for ourselves, if we didn't we'd commit suicide for that is the only existence we can conceive of whereby we are not dependent on anything else, where we don't need to

define a meaning with reference to something outside of ourselves." This compulsive search for meaning has obsessed the human psyche since we evolved from the ape. Science offers a resolution to this problem, albeit a somewhat cold one - there is no ultimate meaning and any that does exist is defined by ourselves and for ourselves. Only if we acknowledge this can we begin to understand our true worth as human beings. I leave you however with a quote from *The Masters of Solitude* by Marvin and Kay Parke: "The need to believe is an almost inescapable trap of the ego." Robert Pedlow

Dear Andrew (Fagan),

Re your article *Religion (optional)*. Firstly, let me compliment you on some valuable insights, especially about the notion of belief. It is true that most of us base our lives and decisions on 'beliefs' about things varying from the most tangible to the most obscure without having certainty or proof about them. Indeed, we are compelled to do so in order to get on with daily living. I also agree with your account of what it means to be religious - sure, we can be 'religious' about brushing our teeth.

To define 'worship' as simply meaning "to ascribe worth to something" is highly dubious or at any rate incomplete. Do you worship God by simply ascribing worth to Him? I ascribe worth to my cat, my studies, the theatre, my telephone and my old slippers. I worship none of them. It is interesting that, according to you, we only have the choice of 'worshipping' something better or worse than ourselves. I ascribe most value in life to people (and so by your definition am worshipping them). I consider them neither higher nor lower than myself. The way in which David Mussared

'knocked' your religion was gross and irrational but not at all lacking in humour. Let me remind you however, that not all people who reject Christianity are 'ignorant' or 'moral imbeciles'. Nor are they knocking it because they failed to investigate it sufficiently. There are those of us who have spent years seeking truth; indeed even believed we attained it, in Christian scripture, belief, community and practice. In my experience, Christianity only works within the context of a society in which such a lifestyle has meaning and application. Unless it is institutionalised in a society which has had no, insufficient, or misleading experience of it, it has as much meaning to the people in that society as an African native performing a poison oracle with a chicken on Victoria Square would have to us. A God that is limited to institutions is not omnipotent.

Those of us who reject Christianity have many philosophical objections to it. For example, the problem of evil, just to name one, and are not satisfied with the answers theology or philosophy of religion have provided to such objections. It doesn't mean we are ignorant; it doesn't even mean we deny the existence of God.

It seems to me that you are partly justifying your beliefs by claiming that all those who reject them do so on insufficient grounds.

Tammy Stojanovic
1. Peter, Language, Belief and Relativism.

Reality

Dear Bhevanda Goswami,
For a religious leader, your knowledge of the Bible and Christianity is atrocious. I do not profess to know the first thing about the Hare Krishna movement, and have no wish to criticise it here, but I do object to your obvious

misinterpretation of some basic Christian issues.
1) Jesus did not command us not to kill. He summarized the ten commandments into "Love God" and "Love your neighbour", obviously attributing the command "not to kill", to human beings. Never does Jesus command us not to eat meat!
2) Jesus *did* eat meat himself. He ate plenty of fish (or have you forgotten about that little episode on the hillside - when 5000 people were fed fish at Jesus' command) and he thoroughly commended the practice wherever he went.

Jesus spoke with no condemnation of the prodigal son's father killing a fatted calf for celebration. Jesus also clearly commended all food as clean in his words about how it is what comes out of the mouth that defiles a man. (For all those eager atheists who are drooling at the mouth at the thought of "catching-out-a Christian" - here's the reference so you can check it up! Mark 7:18,19.)

Likewise, Timothy declares all things good to eat, and condemns those who would lead people astray, by denying this (1 Timothy 4:1-6).

I also want to challenge your supposed "understanding" of the problems facing us today. Your claim is that purification is gained through depriving the body of natural functions - such as eating meat and sex. God however says that we can only be set free by Him, and this leaves the way open for us then to live a rich full life. God doesn't put limits on meat or sex (in marriage of course - God's limits, when they do exist - are functional), and he clearly states that you can't "work" your way into purification or freedom.

He made it miles easier - he gave us freedom through His Son! Surely a view which allows us to live in harmony with the natural order of things, is more realistic than yours?

Yours sincerely,

Anne Winckel

Fiat raises sighs of incoherent rapture

FIAT X1.9

The Fiat X1.9 is a car that has captured the imagination of the motoring press since its introduction in 1972.

Although X1.9's weren't seen on Australian roads until 1976, enthusiasts had an almost constant stream of press reports to drool over, most of which lambasted the 1300cc car for its poor acceleration and lack of cruising ability while raving about the handling. "Underpowered ... not a real sportscar" was how *The Motor* dismissed the little Fiat nearly five years ago.

The writer then went on to eulogise the big Healeys, which as cognoscenti will know, is tantamount to admitting sado-masochistic tendencies.

The introduction of the 1500cc five speed model to Europe recently cured most criticisms.

A "sheer delight" was how *Car* summed up the revised X1.9.

After spending a day with a 1300cc X1.9 I'm moved to recall Kenneth Grahame's classic *Wind in the Willows*. Like Toad, my encounter with the car reduced me to a state of incoherent rapture. For days afterward, all I could do was look at the X1.9 poster on my wall and sigh.

My sludgemobile was somehow less desirable than ever and Fast Cars just weren't enough any more. I had been reintroduced to the pleasures of *al fresco* motoring and in a car that handles only one way; brilliantly.

1.3 or 3.1; it hardly mattered. The bland comment that the X1.9 was "high limits of adhesion" not only does the car a disservice, it is inaccurate reporting. The little Fiat has useable high limits of adhesion, useable because it's wonderfully forgiving and perfectly balanced.

Like the smaller British sports cars of yore, the X1.9 flatters the driver. Provoke the tail into a slide at the high cornering speeds of which the X1.9 is capable and the car is simplicity itself to correct.

Treated with the light touch it deserves the X1.9 will generate frightening cornering forces and stunning point to point times without really worrying about heavy applications of power.

Even at its absolute limits, the X1.9 is predictable and forgiving, characteristics no doubt partly due to the excellent 145 13 SR 74 (!) Pirelli P3's. With a set of wider P6's or the recently released Goodyear NCTs on suitable rims, the car would probably offer limits so high as to be worrying if exploited on public roads, perhaps a reason the factory has plumped for a relatively modest 145 section tyre.

The light blue X1.9 had only 500 odd kilometres up when *On dit* drove it from the Light Square showrooms of **Champions Pty Ltd**, Adelaide's major Fiat and Lancia dealer. With so few kilometres up, straight line performance testing was *out*. But as we discovered, the car was the most fun we'd had without laughing for a long time.

Like most performance cars, first impressions were the worst. A cold engine coupled with a demanding clutch and gearbox meant a hesitant trip through Adelaide's morning traffic. Plusses were the excellent visibility and neat steering.

The clutch has an unfashionably long throw, and is heavy by Jap car standards. This, combined with the test car's sudden engagement, made smooth gear changes a matter of familiarity more than design.

The clutch, which requires complete depression if baulking is to be avoided, makes the driving position a little less perfect than it otherwise would be. With the seat far enough forward to cope with the pedal travel, I was left a little too close to the accelerator and brake, which meant my knee just hit the steering wheel in heel and toe downchanges.

Otherwise, the major control placement was exemplary, with the small thick rimmed steering wheel being placed at just the



right distance using the stepped seat backrest adjustment.

The gear lever is fairly long, and needs to be as it requires a fairly hefty shove around the muddy confines of its gate. Not the best gearchange on the market, but adequate once grown used to.

Minor controls and instruments, while improved, are still typically Italian. The oil pressure gauge is neatly hidden by the steering wheel, and of the three column stalks at least one is redundant. Would you believe a tachometer and speedometer whose needles rotate in opposite directions?

This particular quirk is becoming something of a fetish, with the Alfa *Guilietta* having a similar arrangement.

In contrast, the seats are comfortable and supportive, despite being trimmed mainly in vinyl. Neat touches are the joy stick control for the exterior rear vision mirror and the armrests which are at exactly the right height.

The passenger benefits from a left foot dead pedal which isn't reproduced for the benefit of the RHD buyer.

On the road the Fiat is pure joy; its handling of slow sharp corners, like intersections, is unmatched and makes the car a natural for commuting.

Brakes require a firm push, but once warm respond well with good bite and negligible fade.

The engine and transmission are reasonably quiet; who wants deathly silence in a

sports car? - but the overall noise level of the test car was marred by wind rush with the targa roof in place. The car actually *seems* quieter with the roof off; normal conversation can be carried on easily at 110 kmh.

As to performance, I have no real idea; although it doesn't feel to be the slug some magazine articles would have us believe. The X1.9 isn't a scorcher either.

Certainly, the car is uninspiring below about 4000 rpm, the tight engine showing a real lack of torque. Above 4000 rpm things happened a lot faster, but only up to the 4500 rpm limit we observed. The car is redlined at 6500 rpm so there would be an enjoyable 2500 rpm in a well run in car. Fuel consumption is around 33 mpg, 8.4 litres per 100 kms.

Perhaps surprisingly for a Fiat, the X1.9 feels really tight and well built. The test car had few rattles and appeared well painted and trimmed. *Champions'* general manager Bob Meathrel is convinced that Fiat have overcome most of the panel problems that dogged them in the past.

To play it safe, his company now treats all Fiats sold with the *Rust Rid* process at no extra cost.

At \$11,842 on the road, the X1.9 is something of a bargain, and a car sure to grow into a classic.

If you can hold on until September, the 1500 five speed version should arrive in Australia, no doubt at

significant extra cost.

Rumours are that Fiat will cease production of the X1.9 some time late this year to make way for production of the *Ritmo Cabrio* on the Bertone production line.

If this is true then it would pay to start buttering up your bank manager now (or perhaps taking the money out another way).

The X1.9 is one of the few pleasures left in motoring today, and you can take the roof off!
Geoff Hanmer

Fiat X1.9

Engine: 1290cc Four Cylinder in line with cast iron block and integral crankcase. Five main bearings. Aluminium head with belt driven OHC. Single twin choke carburettor. Engine mounted transversely ahead of rear wheels and driving four speed transmission through a single plate diaphragm clutch. Final drive in unit with transmission. Unequal length drive shafts to rear wheels through CV joints.
Suspension Front: MacPherson struts with lower links. Rear: Same. Rack and pinion steering with tie rods from ends of rack.
Brakes Four wheel disc brakes. Handbrake on rear discs.
Petrol tank: 48 litres. Cruising range approx. 55 kms.

SR TOP 12

Student Radio Top 12

1. **Men At Work** - *Who Can It Be Now?*
2. **Jackson Zumdish** - *Flyblown*
3. **The Passions** - *(Don't Talk To Me) I'm Shy.*
4. **The Revilos** - *Scuba Scuba*
5. **Devo** - *Girl U Want*
6. **Jona Lewle** - *Louise (We Get It Right)*
7. **The Ears** - *The Lollyhater*
8. **Talking Heads** - *Air*
9. **The Lambrettas** - *Good Times*
10. **The Bureau** - *The First One*
11. **The Riffs** - *Army Zombie*
12. **The Cure** - *Primary*

DIAL-X FOR FREE TUES. AT 1.00 PM

ROCK MUSIC ON radio is about to take a turn for the better. Your radio programme - Student Radio - is organizing a number of live recordings over the next couple of weeks.

The first will be made on

Tuesday (14th July) at 1.00pm in the Little Cinema, when *Dial X* will be playing for FREE.

Other bands we are hoping to record are, *Chequers*, *The Shreds*, *Sunnyboys* (from Sydney) and *The Elks* (Perth). At present we're arranging to broadcast *The Elks* live-to-air when they play at the Uni. Bar.

These plans have created a great deal of interest amongst those local bands who are serious about being heard by a wider audience than gig attendees. The recordings will also give an opportunity to Student Radio volunteers to learn how to use all of our outside broadcast equipment.

So, come along to the gigs (your clapping, stomping and screams may be heard by a desperate talent scout) and listen to Student Radio on 5UV after 10pm each week night for lots of good music.

Student Radio

WHO SAYS?

OVER 7000 STUDENTS inhabit this University. Yet we have little or no say in the decision making processes of this institution. We must ask ourselves - Why?

A small minority of academics and administrators (and some ex-headmistresses of schools) have a stranglehold on this process. We have a few students on important bodies such as University Council and the Executive of the Education Committee. But three undergraduates and one postgraduate only out of a much larger total.

We cannot hope to sway the opinion of these high minded and principled bodies. They would have to be persuasive arguments indeed to get anything more than mildly controversial proposals through the vast bureaucracy.

Even if the unlikely

proportional representation came about, the situation would probably not improve. The apathy of students would rise up to squash any potential student input, and rightly so. Who would want to spend hours sitting on committees and reading copious minutes and papers? Why should we bother to take our blinkers off and find out what's happening in the University? Of course, there is no reason whatsoever.

All we want is to get our prestigious degrees which we can frame and hang on our walls so as to get a nice well paid job.

Happy we are, intelligent maybe, but responsible - no way! Not that there is anything wrong with this state of affairs. Who are we to say what should or should not happen in our University? Obviously no one. Let's leave it to the others.

Mark Jamieson

THE AU JAPAN SOCIETY PRESENTS

A FREE Wine and Cheese Night on Friday 17th July at 5.00 p.m.
Place: Asian Studies Resource Room, 4th Floor of the Oliphant Wing (Physics Department).

If you have even a slight interest in Japan or want to become involved in the Society, come up and make yourself known. **AU JAPAN SOCIETY COMMITTEE**

GET RICH, GET FAMOUS, GET LAID

Do YOU look like **Robert Plant**? Could YOU drink as much as **Bon Scott**? And do YOU smell like **Philthy Phil**? If so, YOU may be who WE are looking for.

WE are a British Style Heavy metal group and WE need a vocalist, male or female, age no problem; Hell you don't even need any experience, just a professional outlook.

WE are a fully established group with WORK AHEAD.
Phone John 475361 or Mark 2687838
WE NEED YOU.

WHO RUNS AUSTRALIA?

War for the Asking
Michael Sexton
Penguin.

War for the Asking by Michael Sexton is an extremely good documentation of the years leading up to Menzie's announcement in 1965 of the introduction of an Australian battalion to Vietnam.

He highlights the fact that foreign policy and public debate of it has not greatly changed since that time - important decisions regarding Australia are still being made without any substantial debates. Did you know that Australia offered Cockburn Sound only last year as a base for an American aircraft carrier containing nuclear weapons and that the government also proposed that American nuclear armed bombers use airstrips in Northern Australia?

It was the same lack of knowledge amongst the public in 1965 that allowed the Australian government to advocate the employment of troops in South

Vietnam before the Americans had even considered it, and finally press an offer of a battalion into the arms of a far more hesitant America and an unwilling South Vietnam.

Sexton has drawn his information from a variety of books but most importantly from a study of the American decision-making processes in 1961-68 by Mr Bundy, who was at that time Assistant Secretary of State for East Asian and Pacific affairs. From this information he has drawn some conclusions that will come as a shock to many people but which are nonetheless quite believable.

The book very carefully goes through the Australian decisions up to its involvement in 1965, explaining in details the interaction between the Australians and the Americans. In particular Sexton emphasized that although nobody in Canberra had doubts as to the involvement in Vietnam, and few had doubts in Washington, "some of the men on the spot had reser-

vations".

Australia has always allied itself to a strong international power and for the last few decades this almighty "protector" has been the States. One wonders whether this is to Australia's advantage or detriment, not only in regard to Vietnam but also with the American communication bases. As Sexton makes clear, "There is no obligation on the American government to consult with Australia before transmitting a nuclear firing order through one of its Australian bases."

War for the Asking clearly advocates an analysis by Australians of its role in international conflicts whether they be over the use of the oceans or the regulation of transnational corporations. It is an informative guide to the decision-making in Canberra and well worth reading if you are interested in Australia's future.

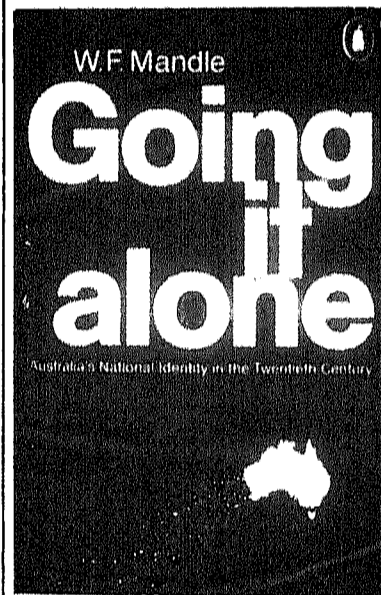
Anne Pye

MICHAEL SEXTON

WAR FOR THE ASKING

Australia's Vietnam Secrets

Asserting Ourselves



Bill Mandle has bravely attempted an analysis of "Australia's national identity in the Twentieth Century". He has selected ten events and topics which he sees as significant reflections of the development of Australian nationalism since World War One (e.g. aspects of that war, relations with WA, the mineral resources boom of the late '60s, sport).

In examining each subject, Mandle highlights those aspects which serve to justify his concept of nationalism. Herin lies the major fault - Mandle does not properly outline his theoretical background. In a short two page introduction, he says, "I am in favour of nationalism," and no more. We are left to ponder what is his concept of nationalism, and more particularly, of Australian nationalism.

The concepts of an Australian identity/legend/independence/nationalism may indeed be mythical. Anyone who attempts to

analyse a national ethos is treading dangerous water. Russell Ward, the noted historian, produced an important book (*The Australian Legend*), yet he has been knocked from pillar to post for even attempting such a work. It is hard to see Mandle succeeding where some say Ward has failed.

The episodes he has selected are quite entertaining and informative pieces, although one must be aware of the large amount of rhetoric Mandle indulges in. There is a chronological progression from each episode to the next and this is supposed to highlight the development of Australia's independence. (Is Australia independent now?) However it all seems too superficial; he really is oversimplifying a complex matter. For each case that he presents, there are other arguments to show that Australia as a nation is still unable to assert itself. He may have been better off to acknowledge these alternatives and not simply ignore them.



The inclusion of appropriate photos and maps would have been helpful - especially since the book is aimed at the general reading public. *Going It Alone* falls down because it is poorly structured. It lacks a clear theoretical framework; it is not unreasonable to expect

more than a cursory introductory comment or two. (What about a summary or concluding section to tie it all together?) All in all, the actual collection of material was interesting, but I had higher expectations.
Bernie O'Neil

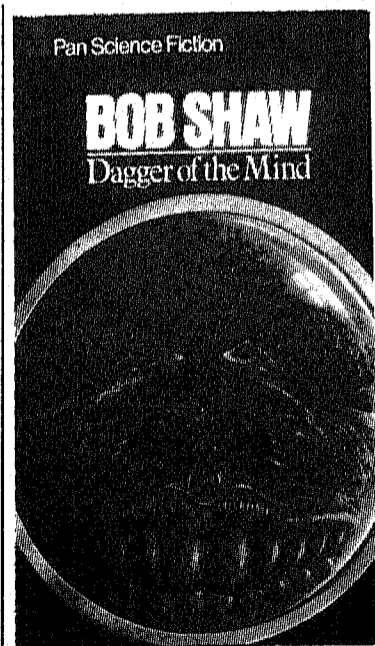
Going It Alone
W.F. Mandle
Penguin 1980 \$3.95 rrp

Telepathic Thrills - Not as foul as the cover

Dagger of the Mind
Bob Shaw
Pan Science Fiction

John Redpath is a man who isn't allowed to hold a driving licence, can't touch booze and can't hold a job all because of his epilepsy. He is asked by Dr Nevison at the Jeavons Institute for Research to take a drug called Compound 183 in an attempt to develop his vestigial telepathic powers. All goes well until one day he looks out of a peephole of his front door to find a horrible sight, "The entire head had been stripped of skin, creating a nightmare sculpture in gelled blood ..." and so begins the adventure of his life. His newly developed powers have placed him in contact with a race of alien beings from beyond the galaxy, one of whom had crashed in a spacecraft during the last war, and has been in hiding ever since.

In reality the creature, who incidentally lives on keratin, the substance in human skin and hair,



is a fugitive hiding from his pursuers on our out-of-the-way planet and his fellow aliens must destroy him with the only effective weapon they have, a huge biological bomb that will also kill the majority of the human population on earth.

In a race against time, Redpath must destroy the fugitive alien before the pursuers arrive so that they will not destroy the earth.

This novel has a tight but complex plot that may be difficult to follow if read superficially. The reader (like the protagonist) is unsure of what is real and what is only a vivid but drug-induced hallucination. He even suffers severe guilt over a murder he has never committed.

The book can elicit a whole range of emotions, terror, suspense, hope, fear and joy; it will be a buzz for every hardened SF addict.

Michael Brock.

Short, sharp & snappy

The Odd Angry Shot
William Nagle,
Angus & Robertson, Publishers
\$1.95.

This is a paperback which all students should read to get a down-to-earth, if emotive, view of the Vietnam war. It is a tough comedy about Australian soldiers, members of the Special Air Services Regiment in Vietnam. Straight away we are taken into a

different world - where death is imminent, where only sick humour can try to take away the fear lurking in each youth's mind.

The first brush with death when Ronnie is hit: "remember how you could see the grey-blue brain pulse out its last few, jerky movements", the Dear John letter: "Thanks for nothing," and the death of Bung's mother - all these incidents and very many more crowd on the

pages of this short biting novel. The cynicism, the uselessness and waste of war are all here. The sense of being caught in a futile battle, being "betrayed for a political lie," the sarcasm and irony of the Vietnam war, and its horror - are all here in less than a hundred pages.

For \$1.95 you can't go far wrong. Buy it and read it in one evening. You won't forget it.
Gillian Burfield

Non-aetiological approach to bugs, wogs and fungi

Clinical Bacteriology
P.W. Ross
Churchill Livingstone Text, \$8.30

A clinical approach to Microbiology [which includes Bacteriology (bugs), Virology (wogs) and Mycology (fungi)] so I'm told is what one needs to pass the fourth year medical exam. But nowhere have I been able to find a textbook with such an approach until this one landed in my lap, courtesy of *On dit's* excellent relationships with publishing companies.

Written by a Scot, it contains a general introduction to sources and spread of infections, Bacterial pathogenicity, Prevention, Diagnosis and treatment of infections.

The value of each of these chapters is their concise arrangement of facts needed for clinical practise. References are given at the end of each chapter for those who wish to check on the lengthy and often confusing experimental evidence supporting these facts.

There follows a discussion of infections according to their presentation, rather than their aetiological agent. This kind of approach is vital for students who need to apply their laboratory oriented knowledge of bacterial structure, staining properties, antigenic characteristics, biochemical reactions and activities to a clinical context. Accordingly, the book is set out referring in turn to infections of the mouth, respiratory

tract, cardiovascular system, gastrointestinal system, urinary tract, genital tract and wounds, burns and skin.

I don't believe this book can substitute for the more conventional approach found in established textbooks as anatomical presentation has too many overlaps to provide a satisfactory basis for classification of disease. One organism, i.e. staphylococcus aureus, can cause any disease from meningitis to pneumonia to gastroenteritis to a wound infection. The most logical approach to me still seems to be, first learn the characteristics of each organism, genus by genus, species by species, and then integrate that knowledge by use of a clinical approach such as is found in this book. Accordingly, third year medical students (if their course is still as laboratory oriented as it was when I went through) would be best advised to use a textbook with an 'organism by organism' approach, adding this book to their reading list in fourth year. For fourth year meds and above, I think *Clinical Bacteriology*, though expensive for its small size, can be a very helpful aid - as brief 'lecture notes' in basic principles of bacteriology - as a classification of organisms according to their clinical presentation - and as a ready reference for differential diagnosis when confronted with a perplexing clinical problem.
Andrew Fagan



Sad cynic

I see -
Faces hardened by disappointments
both in receiving and dealing.
Wounds that cannot be removed by ointments
for they show in lack of feeling.
O, to share a sorrow with a fellow clown.

Thoughts from a Stage in a Subway Station

Oh, James Dean
It seems to me
You wasted your life
On thoughts to be.
You should have gone out
And said your piece
As young James Dean
And not the name you played.
Don't hide behind dark glasses
Or expensive motorbikes,
Don't go to Hollywood parties
But stay yourself.

You can't change the world in a play
Go out and be yourself.

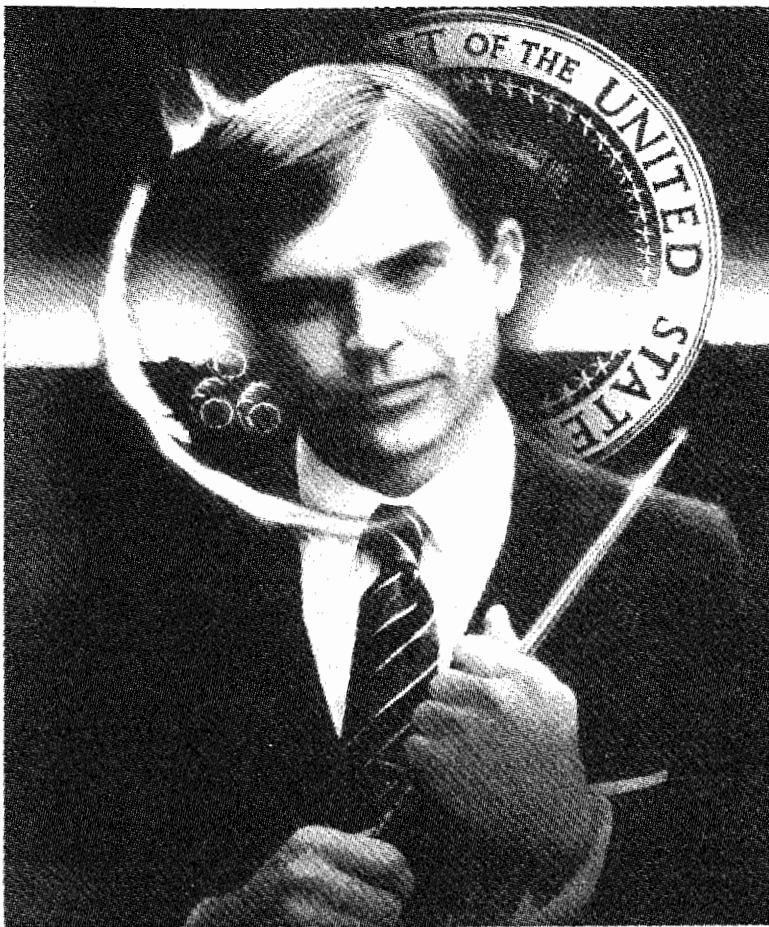
There should be no reason to slip and slide
No reason to give the world a mask
No reason to dress in black.
Standing for youth
You collapsed beneath the stage.
Trying to be yourself
You left James Dean behind.
If it was one it was two
If it was none it was some.
An artist is a person
Not just another name in the programme.

You can't change the world in a play
You can't change a play in the world.
Go out and be yourself
Go out and play "JAMES DEAN"

David J. Thornley



The Final Cornflick



The Final Conflict Hoys Regent 2

The *Omen* made a lot of money for Twentieth Century Fox way back in 1976. Enough, anyway, to spawn an imaginatively titled sequel, *Damien: The Omen II*. The sequel didn't fare as well as its illustrious forerunner, but must still have shown some sort of profit, otherwise Fox wouldn't have bothered extending the worn out formula by making *The Final Conflict*.

Damien Thorne, as everyone must know by now, is the result of you-know-who mating with a jackal, and is destined to fulfil the evil legacy of his father. The adult Damien (Sam Neill) is powerful and rich, but is not without his share of problems. The second coming of Christ in England has been foretold, so Damien ruthlessly has himself appointed US Ambassador to Britain which, in light of the current economic climate and racial flare-ups, is probably as good a place as any to kick off the apocalypse. Damien plans to kill every male baby in the country born within the appropriate time-span and mobilizes his satanic hordes (which includes a couple of

uniformed cub scouts) to aid him in the demonic task.

But the tides of evil do not surge forth unabated. A group of priests who have been observing Damien's progress, resolve to do him in before he can reach the saviour. Headed by Father De Carlo, they depart for London with the only weapons that can destroy the Anti-Christ - the daggers of Megiddo. Unfortunately, these melancholic monks prove to be inept assassins, having failed to master any of the skills devised by their Spanish brethren at the time of the Inquisition. The plot has more holes than you can shake a crucifix at, which become evident once the priests set about their business. I seem to recall that in *The Omen* Gregory Peck was supposed to kill Damien on the altar of a church, but these clerics go about their work all over the place.

As played by Sam Neill, Damien isn't all that bad a guy. He is quite devout in his belief in the purity of true evil, and very sincere in his attempts to make the world a rotter place in which to live. Somewhere in the cast there has to be a sceptic for the priests to gradually convince that Damien is

indeed the Son of Satan, and Lisa Harrow fills this gap as well as serving as the handsome Damien's love interest. She plays Kate Reynolds, an investigative reporter; the almost inevitable occupation for any Hollywood 'liberated woman' characterization (look at Jane Fonda). She teams up with Father De Carlo and eventually ... well, the ending remains ambiguous enough for a possible *Omen 4* to see the light of day.

The Final Conflict should be mildly entertaining for those, like me, who enjoyed the preceding two chapters in the *Omen* saga. The obligatory gory sequences are handled well enough, but for sheer low-brow enjoyment *The Final Conflict* lags far behind something like *The Howling*. The biggest laughs are provided by one-time "Latin lover" type leading man Rossano Brazzi, as Father De Carlo. His attempts at a devout, pious expression are a joy to behold. This may well be the big international break for the talented Sam Neill, but he really deserves better material. Hopefully *Enigma*, with Martin Sheen, will provide it. Peter Rummel

Nationwide Appeal

The Media Uni. Bar Friday 3rd July

Friday evening Philosophy lectures are not my idea of the perfect way to finish the Uni. week. In a desperate attempt to capture some of the good life for myself, I headed for the Uni. Bar. A quick number and a glass of red set the mood of hedonism that was pleasantly augmented by a group called *The Media*. The group was doing its first campus gig and only its fourth public appearance.

The initially sceptical crowd warmed quickly to their musical style which is difficult to categorise with any of the conventional labels. The general flavour is one of satirical social comment done to a mixture of "new wave" and authentic rock and roll. The group shows a diversity of musical influences and do a little of their own material as well.

Vocals are entertainingly handled by Richard Maxwell, whose natural sense for the theatrical during

numbers coupled with a punchy dialogue in between adds a professional quality to the group which belies their comparatively recent formation. One could expect the group to develop a nation wide appeal.

Lead guitar is competently handled by Dino Centofanti who also doubled on bass to let the group's bass player, ex *Whyllie West* band guitarist Robert Loizou feature in a raunchy version of *Hot Rod Lincoln*. Excellent and inventive keyboard backup was provided by Tony Meola with some exciting and nicely tight drumming by Monty Ruggerio. Tony, Monty and Dino have been playing together for about three years in a local group called *Random* and this is probably a factor in the group's overall togetherness in a musical sense.

Highlights of the numbers played included an amusing reworking of the *Fischer Z* number, *So Long* which the group calls *Bad Breath* - You should've told me! the old

Rocky Horror Show classic *Sweet Transvestite*; *The Sex Pistols* number *Silly Thing*; Chuck Berry's *Johnny B Good*; *Beatles*, *I Saw her Standing There* and a number dedicated to SA's Attorney General Griffin in his censorship role called *Let's Go To The Pictures*.

By the second bracket, the crowd was up dancing enthusiastically and as the evening progressed it turned into a real "rager". At the end of the third bracket the group had exhausted its repertoire, but wild applause and cries for encores brought them back for a few repeat numbers - notably, *Werewolves of London*. The evening finished when the cinema's need for silence assumed a higher priority. The Bar's management deserves to be congratulated on its selection of *The Media* - a selection I'd hope to see repeated. If you get a chance to catch them, it's well worthwhile. My Auntie just loved it!

Graham Lewis

CHAMBER MUSIC

Music from the Stage Adelaide Chamber Orchestra Town Hall, 27th June

The first concert of the first subscription series of the Adelaide Chamber Orchestra can only be described as a great success, pink lighting notwithstanding; this, apparently, was a misinterpretation of organiser John Russell's inspiration, which also extended to darkening the Hall for the first half and relying on rather bright music-stand lights (which certainly changed the atmosphere). The pink was, in fact, supposed to be red, accompanying Dido's demise on a funeral pyre at the end of the first half (if you thought classical music was dull, try opera!). Under the heading of "Music from the Stage", the evening included excerpts from two operas, a complete ballet, and a small concerto.

First up was Handel's *Overture to Agrippina*, with which the Orchestra produced a very lush and crisp sound, ideally suited to our quasi-Baroque Town Hall acoustics. They did, however, seem to have, at times, a little trouble establishing the rhythm in a piece which relied heavily on sudden rhythmic contrast.

The same lush sound continued with J.C. Bach's *Concerto for Viola*, performed with great verve and gusto by twenty-five year old Wolfram Christ. The Orchestra exhibited great delicacy in their ensemble playing, particularly in the slow second movement, establishing a background of exquisite poignancy for a lamenting viola. The third movement, with



usual Baroque extreme, brought us sharply back to life - marked "Molto energico", played "frenzico", but rhythmically spot on nonetheless.

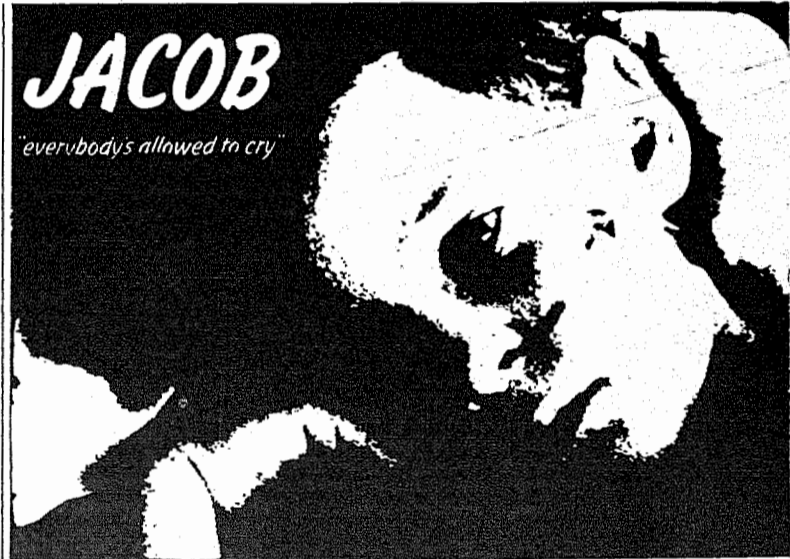
The Town Hall acoustics also seem to suit the Corinthian Singers, with their *Choruses and Dances from Dido and Aeneas*. Particularly noteworthy were the beautifully controlled echo passages in the second song, and Daphne Harris gave an impeccable performance, perched on the side of the organ, enshrouded in a pink spot!

The second half was entirely taken up with Stravinsky's *Apollo Musegetes*, a Ballet for String Orchestra. For one used to the more familiar *Firebird* and *The Rite of Spring*, which their rhythmic violence and pulsatingness, this was something of a surprise, being written in a much more austere and sober orchestral style - America must have had a strange effect on him! The first scene, for example, was somewhat lacklustre for a "naissance", particularly of a Greek god, who has always seemed, to

me, to be more on the rowdy side. The various sections as the Muses displayed their arts to the now masterful Apollo gave the orchestra full range, within a rather limited scope, although they had their lush and lyrical moments. In keeping with the prevailing atmosphere of the piece, the final *Apotheose* just faded away to nothing. Personally, I prefer his earlier works, but coldness and austerity might be just your cup of tea.

On the whole, however, the Adelaide Chamber Orchestra are well worth the effort on a winter's evening.

The next concert, on Monday 17th August, promises to be quite spectacular with our own Roger Woodward playing and conducting Chopin's hitherto unheard-of *Third Piano Concerto*, and we will also have the unusual chance to hear whoever wins the Sydney International Piano Competition. Again, be early.
Osman Minor



Kids in Hospital

New Name, New Film.

Jacob is a locally made documentary that heralds the beginning of an innovative programme of films at the East End Cinema at 242 Pirie St. After several months of renovations the former 'Media Resource Centre Cinema Club' has been revamped with a new interior and new name. *Jacob* is the first of a programme of films under the banner of 'New Cinema'.

According to publicity material, *Jacob* is a film about "technology and pain". The film's title comes from the name of its subject - a

small boy who had to endure six major operations in as many years. "The film illustrates the inadequacies of the modern hospital system in which parent and child are denied any authoritative place."

Those who have seen the film have been impressed by its competent production and moving treatment of its subject matter. Student price is only \$2.

Nick X
This Thursday night at 10.30 p.m. on Student Radio 5UV, Nick X and the Unknown Reviewer take a look at *The Survivor*.

Phonecalls and hang-ups

Hangups Valhalla

Hangups was an amusing French comedy directed by Edouard Moulinar of *La Cage Aux Folles*.

Although there seemed to be too many sequences where nothing happened (that is, no car chases or verbal/mental interaction) there were many entertaining moments. One doesn't often see two men climbing on top of each other to try to make it to the top of a muddy pit.

Jean-Pierre Marcelle was excellent as the middle-aged newscaster who was so lonely that he rang a number at random. Christine (warmly played by Annie Giradet) happened to answer it and so a telephone romance was born. This was all going smoothly, until they decided they should meet and that was when the real fun began!

The film tended to play a lot on the recognition (by the audience of themselves) in these two ordinary people doing crazy things. There were undoubtedly some very clever scenes. However, a lot were about

nothing and that was the film's major fault. A little more characterization or a little more depth might have well filled those gaps.

The acting itself was excellent. Both Marcelle and Giradet gave their characters a real meaning, a particular warmth that made them appealing as people cast aside in the impersonal city with no one to care for them. The support cast added to the script, particularly Maurice, an estranged husband who was sufficiently melodramatic to win his wife back eventually.

All in all, Moulinar's latest was enjoyable - but it could have been better. The potential was there for improvement so one is forced to blame the script or the editing for such times that did occur when nothing happened. However the subtle (or occasionally not so subtle) humour and the solid acting made up for this. So if you're at all interested in ordinary people with ordinary problems *Hangups* is the right movie to see.

Anne Pyle

THE DISABLED in the struggle for quality of life

YOU MAY NOT realize it, but the organizers of International Year of Disabled Persons (IYDP) took a long time choosing their name.

There are over 500 million disabled in the world and therefore it's important to note that the campaign is **INTERNATIONAL**. The **DISABLED** are those persons who suffer from a measurable, functional residual loss caused by an impairment² (e.g. inability to see caused by impaired sight). The word **OF** is used rather than **FOR** because, ideally, it's *their* year. Disabled people can decide how they want to help themselves and ask for community assistance. They are not simply beneficiaries, but the driving force behind the campaign.

The word **PERSONS** is most important. It emphasizes the fact that the disabled are not a uniform group, but individuals, each with their own needs, personalities and abilities.

The aim of the IYDP is to increase public awareness of the problems facing, and capabilities of, disabled persons in the hope that public attitudes towards them will change. This should lead to their better integration in society as education, employment and amenities are made more accessible.

Disabled people like other human beings, want the dignity and freedom of work "and a full life". The cartoons below are indicative of the barriers which face the disabled and are more descriptive than anything I could write.

At present, many of the badly disabled are hidden in institutions. This is neither the most economic nor beneficial way to "care" for disabled. "The only economic grounds for large institutions are to support the building industry." By supporting such institutions we are "perpetuating those segregated places where

nobody makes any money and nobody has any dignity."³ In a community atmosphere, the disabled are exposed to everyday life experiences and so have a chance to develop more "normally" in self-respect and self-confidence. Institutions are not only uneconomic but provide a static and over-protective environment for their inmates.



The very name of our own Home for Incurables gives a negative approach to the health and development of its inmates. Being sent to the Home for the Incurables must be like a life-long prison sentence: you'll never get better, and never get out.

Thankfully, some of the funds of IYDP are being used to lobby for increased government funding for *individuals* instead of directing monies to institutions. At present, families who choose to take the responsibility of disabled at home are relatively unsupported. Education for many mentally disabled is practically non-existent and there is not enough provision made for

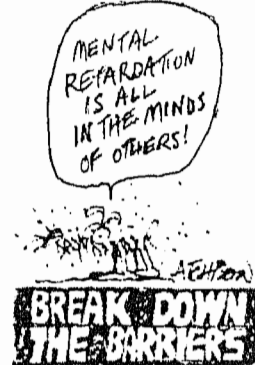


slow learners in "normal" schools. They do not get the personal attention they need since education cutbacks have increased the teacher/student ratio. When severely disabled children leave schools they no longer get places in sheltered workshops as these are given to less able severely disabled students. Wheelchair-bound students are severely handicapped in their movement around schools.

The introduction of the Handicapped Persons Equal Opportunity Bill is supposed to outlaw discrimination against physically disabled persons, in employment, provision of goods, services and accommodation. But, can it achieve this? Already the Adelaide City Council is waiving legislation introduced in January this year, so that the new Hilton Hotel will not provide the stipulated

number of rooms suitable for handicapped persons.

Taking a look at our own university, we can see many difficulties facing disabled students which could be surmountable if we co-operated. Poorly sighted students can sit near the front of the lecture theatres. Lecturers can stop putting their



heads in their notes so that deaf students can lip read ... However, the effort involved in a wheelchair-bound person getting from (say) the Cloisters to the Law School are obviously large.

Barry Heath, our Welfare Officer, says that he knows of about four disabled students on campus. Most are just discouraged from coming.

I think it is worth noting that most of the world's disabled are in developing countries in Asia and the Pacific region where little funding, facilities and technical aid are available. Dr Fang, when talking to the ACROD AGM⁴ in Canberra⁴



suggested that as a rich and highly skilled nation Australia has the potential to help the disabled abroad, if only we were prepared to direct government funds in this direction.

At present, almost all foreign aid comes from voluntary donations, and it is just not sufficient. We seem to have forgotten that 1981 is the year when our awareness of disabled is supposed to increase - not only in Australia but also abroad.

Almost all the information for this article comes from my reading of *Link*. This is a monthly newspaper "for people with handicaps, for their families and the public". Anyone interested in finding out more about disabled persons or the IYDP could probably start by reading this paper. It explains what is, and what is not, happening in the struggle for a better quality of life for the disabled and describes some most challenging individuals and families who clearly show that disabilities need not mar a person's abilities.

As the car bumper stickers so clearly point out: Our attitude is their greatest handicap.

From my reading I have learned that it is largely our ignorance, apathy and prejudice, not their disabilities, that prevent "disabled" people from being active participants in the community.

Sharon Holmes

Notes:

- 1) Dr Hon. Harry S.Y. Fang, President of Rehabilitation International, Second Kenneth T. Jenkin Speech at the ACROD AGM in Canberra.
- 2) "Question of Right Terms", *Link*, September 1st 1980, page 6.
- 3) Dr Marc Gold, an American who lectured in Adelaide recently.
- 4) Dr Fang, *ibid*.

"Our attitude is their greatest handicap."

