



# On dit

## Parliament, the Press Gallery, the AJA and us.

It is surely a prerequisite for any newspaper trying to provide a full and balanced news coverage to have access to parliamentary press facilities. But for 'On dit' that is not to be, for the moment.

As reported in 'The Advertiser' last week (Tuesday June 1, 1982) the Speaker, Dr Eastick, stated that the Press Gallery is fully committed and that tradition gives press status only to media which offer full-time reporting services.

The truth is that 'On dit' has as many full-time paid journalists as one Adelaide radio station that has Press Gallery status.

There remain three reasons why 'On dit' is unsatisfied with the arrangements for its parliamentary reporting.

Firstly, 'On dit' reporters are restricted to the Strangers' Gallery where there are no facilities for note-taking.

Secondly, this restriction makes it more difficult for 'On dit' to procure press releases. The Press Gallery is the focus of media activity at Parliament House and that is where reporters must be if they are to 'au fait' with the latest.

Thirdly, 'On dit' has not been accorded any degree of parliamentary privilege. Thus we are conscious of the fact that if we repeat any statement made in the House under privilege, we are exposing ourselves to the risk of libel and defamation actions in the courts.

We are disappointed in the role played by the Australian Journalists' Association in this affair. State Secretary Terry Anderson was reported as saying:

"The AJA is totally opposed to having them 'On dit' in the Press Gallery." ('Advertiser' June 2, 1982).

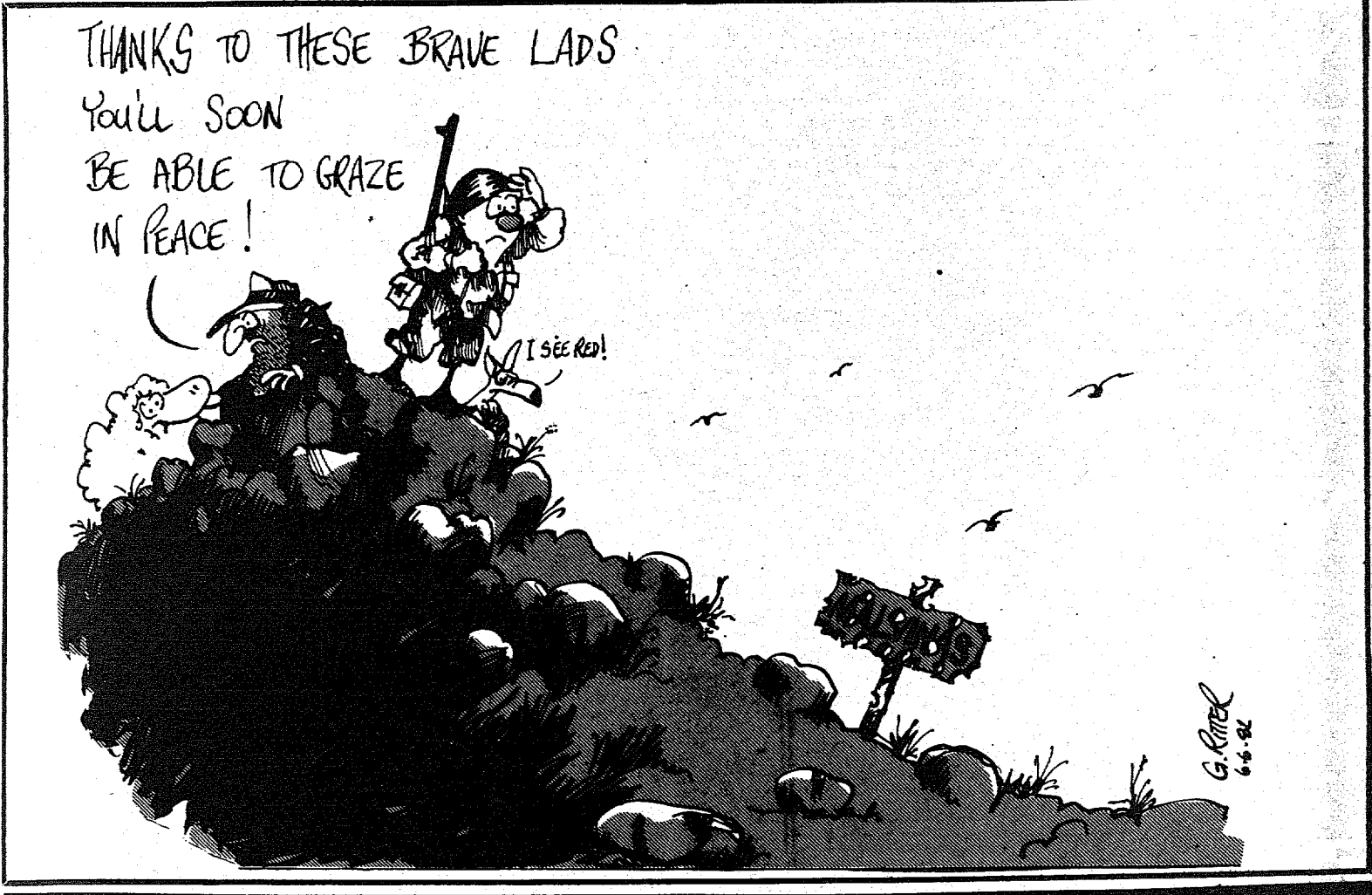
It's time that the AJA stood up for the independent press. Their attitude does nothing for the small newspaper — such as 'On dit' — which exists outside the ambit of the mainstream press. The AJA is playing directly into the hands of the media conglomerates which monopolise established newspapers in Australia. Their attitude, if pursued, makes it extremely difficult for any small independent paper to develop into an established independent newspaper.

This does not auger well for the freedom of the press in this country.

## 50 years of 'On dit'.

This edition celebrates fifty years of 'On dit'. This rag doesn't have a bad record. It's appeared for all except two years during the past fifty (1942, 1943). 'On dit' has established its place in the Australian student press and, in all likelihood, will have a small niche in Australian literary history. We hope you enjoy the bit of delving into the past in this issue.

The Queen's Birthday holiday means no 'On dit' next Monday. But on Saturday night (June 12) 'On dit' celebrates its anniversary with 'The Dugites' and 'Stray Dags' in the Adelaide Uni. Union Bar. See the ad on the front cover, and see you there.



## Letters

# Welfare Post Controversy

The resignation of Welfare Officer, Barry Heath and the possible amalgamation of the Welfare Co-ordinator's and Education Research Officer's positions, has sparked off some controversy over the holidays.

First a letter to Ken McAlpine, President of the Union from Dr Auricht, Acting Director of Student Health, then a reply from Ken.

Welfare Co-ordinator. We would welcome any input into the assessment of the proposal from students and other members of the University community.

Ken McAlpine  
President of the Union

Dear Sir,  
Re: Student Welfare, Ref: On dit, Vol. 50, No. 8.

The resignation of Mr Barry Heath as Welfare Officer has left a large hole in the cover provided for students under the banner of Student Services.

Unfortunately, it comes at a time when the University is looking at the possible impact of funding cuts to all student services.

How can I argue for the preservation of existing student services on behalf of students when students, through their Union, treat their welfare needs in such a cavalier fashion?

May I draw your attention to the following (as a member of your Welfare Committee for five years):

1. There has been no meeting of the Union Welfare Committee in 1982, to discuss the resignation of the Welfare Officer.
2. Great care was taken over the appointment of Mr Barry Heath with due regard to his qualifications and suitability for the job. His contribution to student welfare has been superb.

Ms Anne Gooley was similarly selected for her ability as an Education Research Officer, and as an astute tactician of facts and information, with the ability to express education needs, she has proven ideal.

However, do these qualifications equip her for Welfare Officer? Can adequate welfare be traded off for financial expediency?

The replacement of Secretary, David Muir, on one salary with three salaried personnel in the Welfare Office, is a clear indication of the smacks of bureaucratic excess, the very antithesis of what the Union should be fighting. How can you justify this luxury and deny appropriate welfare support for students?

With due respect, yet deep concern, I voice my dismay at these events and earnestly seek Union support in the fight to maintain proper and adequate student services.

Dr C.O. Auricht  
Acting Director  
University of Adelaide Student Health Service

## Football Folly

Dear Editors,  
In reply to Jenni Lans' imaginative 'Football Furore' and those who deep down do love football.

Hey Jenni, you sound like a whinging pom; is the ball the wrong shape or something? At least you do credit the game as the 'great Australian Pastime'!

These so-called present and past 'neanderthal' men with 'knuckles dragging the ground' hold many high positions in our social, political, professional and business world. Many have university degrees — so take up football — you may eventually get yours?!!

Football can provide a small income to those blokes who attend university. I'll buy you a drink with my next match payments, Jenni.

So you're one of the 'Adelaide elite' that 'Australian Rules Football' bores. How are the stuck up, narrow-minded, exclusive, snobbish 'elite' class going these days anyway?

Football directly and indirectly provides employment for thousands of people throughout Australia — maybe you can obtain employment at Footy Park selling 'Dugites'!

Football directly and indirectly provides employment for thousands of people throughout Australia — maybe you can obtain employment at Footy Park selling 'Dugites'!

The enjoyment thousands of kids and parents experience can be seen on Saturday mornings at school football, again in the afternoon when they support their League team (whether actually attending the match, listening to their radios or watching TV).

Listen Jenni — this is what you should do:

- 1) Buy yourself a double-blue scarf
- 2) Buy yourself a duffle coat with number 40 on the back, and come and watch me play

Dazzling Darryl  
and Jenni — please excuse poor English and structure of this letter — I have an IQ below 10.



Dear Dr Auricht,  
It has been the recent practice of the Union to examine all positions when they become vacant.

Currently the Union Council is examining the possibility of amalgamating the Welfare Co-ordinator's and Education Research Officer's positions. To allow a proper assessment of the proposal, I would like to know if you would be willing to assume the duties of the Welfare Co-ordinator in addition to her normal duties and that the first priority in the amalgamated position be welfare services.

The Council considers that this proposal is worth a trial period to see if services to students can be improved. In the past there has been overlap between the two positions, but due to them being conducted by different people, insufficient integration of information has occurred. Many of the individual problems that a welfare officer deals with are common to a number of students and a broader solution may be possible, e.g. at Flinders University, a degree in a field related to electronics.

Financial support including air fares and living allowance is paid and other assistance is provided.

Further information and application forms from:

Mr Ian Anstey  
Phillips Industries Holdings Limited  
PO Box 1138  
North Sydney, NSW 2060.

The Union is, of course, concerned about the provision by the University of existing student services. However, we do not think that the way to ensure that existing services are maintained is that the students pick up the tab as was suggested by you, in your submission to the Review of the Careers Services and more recently at a Student Services Committee meeting. Students are a very poor section of the community, and at a time when the Union Council is attempting to keep the Union Fee as low as possible, it is unreasonable to expect the Union, a much smaller organisation, to pay for services the University is trying to unload.

I wish to stress again that the Council is examining the amalgamation of the positions as a way to improve services. If it is not successful the Council will appoint another

VFL television replays amount to three and a half hours per week, apart from the occasional live broadcast of a night game or a Sunday game from Sydney. The maximum television time occupied by football (both SANFL and VFL) is ten hours out of roughly one hundred and five hours of television time in a week. Maximum radio coverage is three hours per week on two stations. Extensive hey?

Having read your tiresome hackneyed, ill-conceived and poorly written letter Miss Lans, I feel that your criticism with regards to intelligence quotients is somewhat akin to calling the kettle black. Is that cliched and simple enough for you?

Gary McCallister

## Falklands

Dear On dit,  
Tonight I received a letter from Graham, a friend of mine who moved to Australia for a year and then returned to England with his family. In his last letter he spoke of how difficult it was to find a job. This letter has one. He had this to say:

"I don't know whether I told you, but I went and joined the army ... I leave to go to the Falklands tonight on a civilian ship which has been called on by the government. Worried? I am scared to death. I didn't count on a bloody war when I joined the army and volunteered for specialised training ..."

All of you who have considered the Army Reserves, or who know kids who are in the Army Cadets and tell you what a wonderful time they have; think about it. All of you who don't think war or disarmament are issues worth worrying about; think about it. One day it might be your friend, your brother, your lover, your father who says this. It might be you.

Think hard. Peace is worth thinking about, worth acting for. It seems two world wars have taught us much; we need another lesson.

Mary Heath

## AD's on Roxby

Dear Editors,  
On April 5th, the article "Damned if you do, damned if you don't" by Jodi Tabolony offered an expansive criticism of the Roxby Downs Indenture Bill, the mining operation and the attitudes of government and politicians to it. Extensive it was, but accurate it was not.

I write as a colleague of Australian Democrat Lance Milne. We have studied the Bill as intently as Jodi, but I suspect, more diligently. Obviously the article is a statement by the Liberal Government trying to bluster the readers of On dit into accepting the Roxby Downs Indenture.

We believe that the mine will eventually go ahead, with the uranium being returned as waste fill to the mine. The price of copper and the price of uranium will eventually reach a price that will make it a profitable venture. It is therefore important that we have an indenture then that

(a) ensures a fair return to the people of South Australia,

(b) protects the environment and resources, from exploitation. Unfortunately the proposed indenture has been seriously misrepresented in the article by Jodi Tabolony.

It is so extraordinarily generous of the government to be putting up \$50 million for infrastructure for the mining town. The WA Government gave no such commitment to the same mining company, WMC, in the Yeelrie mining agreement.

As the royalties at current prices would be lucky to go above \$9 million per year, it can be seen that the government would lose money on it. The taxpayers will be subsidising the mining companies to mine our minerals.

The surplus related royalty, supposedly to cash in on rare earths, would be about \$9 million when the return to the mine in one year is equal to the total value of the whole project, i.e. if \$1 million million was the total value of mine investment and they sold \$1,000 million worth of minerals, the State would get only \$8.7 million in the surplus related royalty.

It will not be a big money spinner for the State Treasury, and may cost the government more than they get out of it in royalties.

The WA Government negotiated a better deal at "Yeelrie" with WMC. Royalties start at 3 1/2% (2 1/2% for SA) and after seven years the Minister has the right to fix the royalties himself.

These are the arrangements that Jodi Tabolony describes as "financially advantageous to the State".

Protection of the environment is assured, we are told. The relevant clause "instructs the mining company, to 'have regard to the laws relative to the environment' and should there be any changes to the laws then the State shall 'give due consideration to ameliorating the adverse effect of such costs' arising therefrom.

Our confidence in the government's assurance is shaken by the fact that the environmental assessment will not be finished before the end of the year, but the government is intent on getting the Bill through in June this year.

"The Ratifying Bill contains provisions for the operation of the Aboriginal Heritage Act Jodi says. It sure does! The powers conferred by Section 26 of the Aboriginal Heritage Act are not exercisable without the consent of the Joint Venturers (i.e. the mining companies). The Bill then lists the details of the restraints on the Act.

As far as the radiological protection is concerned, the State is specifically precluded from imposing additional standards to those specified in the Indenture. So should the government decide that certain safeguard requirements in the codes mentioned are inadequate, they cannot impose additional safeguards.

The mining company would enjoy enormous privileges as regards the supply of water to the mine. It can, with the Minister, designate virtually any area of the State as a potential supplier of water. (They will need approximately 7 1/2 million tonnes of underground water each year) and such area is then off limits for anyone else if there is even considered to be a risk to the Joint Venturers' water.

Exemptions from stamp duties Jodi says are "more limited than those made available in recent years for comparable projects in other States". Wrong! I refer him to the WA agreement with WMC, Clause 45. The exemption in WA cuts out after seven years. There is no such clause in the Australian Democrat Legislative Council member. However he did accurately point out how strongly Mr Milne and the Democrats oppose uranium sales, because of the horrendous consequences to the world from nuclear waste, accident and nuclear arms.

His standard of inaccuracy is maintained by projecting that the government will not use Roxby Downs as a reason to call for an early election. He must have read with some dismay his Leader's threats that if the Indenture Bill was defeated twice, he would take it to the people in an election.

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## NOTICES

### World Vision 40 Hour Famine

The 40 Hour Famine is a united fight against poverty. Last year 170,000 Australians joined together to raise \$2,400,000. On the weekend of June 18-20 you are asked to miss four meals. You get your friends to sponsor you for each hour you go without food. You and your sponsors have a vital role to play in reducing hunger in the world. Decide now to join the 40 Hour Famine. Phone the Famine Hotline 51 4691. Do it now. We'll send you the kit you need so you can sign up your sponsors right away. Thank you for caring.

### Liberal Club Revival

The Adelaide University Liberal Club is returning. Throughout our thirty-five year history the Liberal Club has attracted those who in the words of our Constitution, hold liberal thoughts on social, economic, and political issues. Sometimes we have been reviled, sometimes popular, sometimes quite active, and sometimes flat. 1982 means a new start for the Liberal Club; under new management and open to business. We will be affiliated with the Australian Liberal Students' Federation, but not to the Liberal Party of Australia. Although the Liberal Club has generally supported the ideas of the Liberal Party it has not been a part of it. We remain free, as all Liberals are, to condemn or cheer it.

### Australian-Greek Presidential Awards

Applications are invited from young people to participate in the Australian-Greek Presidential Awards.

Through the awards, young people will be able to work or study in their own fields (secondary, tertiary education, and professions, the arts) in Greece for periods of up to 12 months. Applicants should have a degree of fluency in the Greek language.

### Second Term Intramural Volleyball

Do your faculty, your department, your year or just you and a few friends, want to play volleyball against other university scratch teams during the lunch breaks? Then ring Sean Fowler at the Centre for Physical Health on 229 5150. Application forms can be obtained from the Centre on MacKinnon Parade and must be in by 5 pm Tuesday 8 June.

### Experience guitarist

Available to teach lead and/or rhythm (electric and acoustic). Phone 332 7958 any time.

### For Sale

Men's 3-piece suit, Size 3 (small men's), one-third of cost price: \$55. Colour: grey. In excellent condition. Phone: 43 5957. Ask for Kevin.

### Commonwealth Scholarship and Fellowship Plan

Scholarships are offered to men and women in Australia to undertake advanced courses or research in New Zealand.

Candidates must be Australian citizens, graduates of a University or College, and not over 35 years of age.

The award includes travel to and from New Zealand; approved tuition, laboratory and examination fees; maintenance allowance of NZ\$345 per month; up to NZ\$250 for books; medical and hospital expenses; marriage and child allowance.

### National Heart Foundation Vacation Scholarships 1982-83

The Foundation offers Vacation Scholarships to give undergraduates an opportunity to participate in research projects which are broadly related to cardiovascular function and disease. These projects are to be carried out in university departments or in certain research institutes during the summer vacation. The

### Choral Concert

Flinders University Choral Society will hold its major concert this year in Edmund Wright House on Saturday June 19 at 8 pm.

Works to be performed are Welcome to all the Pleasures — Purcell, Missa Brevis — Haydn and Let God Arise — Handel. They will be accompanied by a string ensemble and harpsichord. Tickets are available at the door or book in advance, tel. 275 2276. \$4.50, \$2.00 concession.

### Learn to type in Two Weeks

Audio-visual (Video) Keyboard Course, Monday 21 June to Friday 2 July 1982. Meeting Room 1, Union House (Level 5). One lesson per day for two weeks.

Class time: Monday-Friday 9.10am-10.10am or 10.10am-11.10am

Cost \$35. (Hire of typewriter \$5 for course.) Registration forms from Union Office (1st Floor, Lady Symon Building) to be returned by Thursday 17 June.

### Archery

Several students have expressed an interest in the formation of an Archery Club. If you are interested but have not given your name at the Sports Association Office, please do so during the week beginning 14.6.82, after which a meeting will be arranged during one lunch-time within the next two weeks.

The Social Action Committee, alive and well, invites all those interested in helping with Prosh to a special Prosh meeting — Wednesday, June 9th, 1.10 pm, Student Activities Office. New ideas, interest and enthusiasm welcomed with open arms. Have a laugh with a conscience — get involved! — Sarah Alpers Chair SAC

### Plays

Members of the old Bush Street Kids Band form the core of Black Diamond Corner.

The Druids Hall is next door to the Hyde Park Hotel on the corner of King William Road and Park Street.

For further information: Mick Atkinson 32 Salisbury Street North Unley Work — 51 0421 (ext. 553) Home — 271 0842

### Players must be registered to be in a team.

Any number of registered players may be in a team.

No more than six players, two of whom must be female, at all times.

Games must start by 1.15 pm with no less than five players. Best of three games, or winner ahead on points at 2.00 pm.

White soled non-marking shoes to be worn.

Team fee of \$5.00 must accompany each entry.

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## SCHOLARSHIPS

For further information, contact Mr J. Ogle in the Scholarships Office

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### Postgraduate Energy Scholarships

The South Australian Energy Council (SAEC) offers a postgraduate scholarship tenable at Adelaide or Flinders Uni. or SAIT for a three year higher degree course involving research into some aspect of energy supply or utilization. Applicants must hold (or expect to obtain) at least an upper second class honours degree or equivalent.

Stipend: \$5,000 per annum with allowances for dependent spouse and children. Allowances are also made for fees, typing costs, books and study material.

Enquiries to: Ms M. Watt SA Energy Council PO Box 151 Eastwood SA 5063

Phillips International Institute of Technological Studies 1983 Post Graduate Scholarships

The Institute offers facilities for study and practical training to graduate engineers and scientists. Applicants must have a university degree in a field related to electronics. Financial support including air fares and living allowance is paid and other assistance is provided.

Further information and application forms from:

Mr Ian Anstey Phillips Industries Holdings Limited PO Box 1138 North Sydney, NSW 2060.

## PRODUCTION

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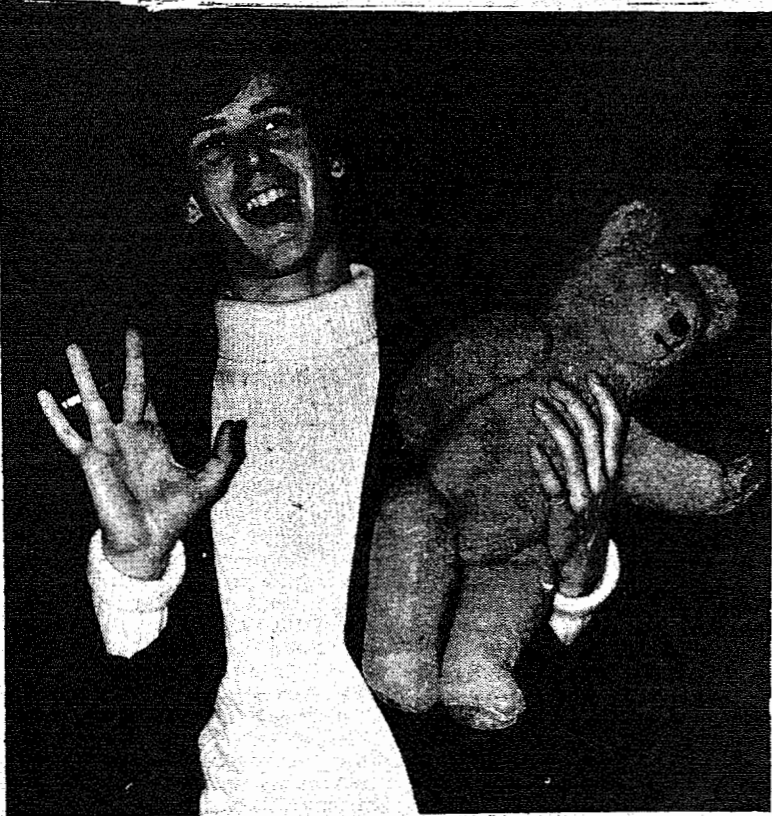
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# Teddy Revival

**Congratulations are due to Arts student Peter Usher. Last Wednesday his companion, teddy bear Alexander, was already being reintroduced to public life.**

On dit discovered them taking afternoon tea in the May. Alexander was one avid watcher of the first episode of *Brideshead Revisited*, screened the previous night on ABC television. Alexander opined that brother Aloysius acted very well.

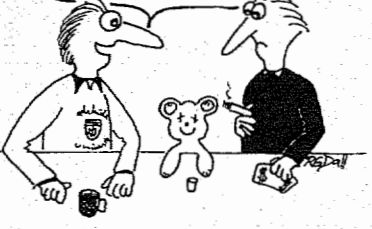
"Though he should have kept his fez in better order. I thought he should have had a tassel. A tassel is necessary for every well dressed teddy bear," he said.

Aloysius' companion, Lord Sebastian Flyte, should have seen to it.

No doubt Alexander — and Mr Usher too for that matter — would scoff even at the idea of imitation. Mr Usher affirmed that Alexander is a bear of character. "But he's knocking on a bit now. He's a bear of the right era."

And also a teddy of immense style. When he smokes he always uses a cigarette holder.

YOU CAN BUY ME A BEER, & MY TEDDY DRINKS SOUTHERN COMFORT...



For one who has lived the unappreciated life for so many years, Alexander is coping magnificently with his reintroduction to public life. Mr Usher says that the intervening period since the last hey-day of teddy's has been horrendous for him. He found himself with strange people who dressed him up in dresses.

On dit advises Mr Usher and his companion that the lady who cuts hair in the Craft Studio every Friday afternoon would probably be delighted to see them both.

— Tim Dodd

# Adelaide Criminal Lawyer Criticises Police Report

**Mr Bill Retalic, Adelaide criminal lawyer, talks to David Walker about the Police Report on Corruption — why it exists, why it fails, and why there's nothing we can do about it.**

Mr Retalic, when the report first surfaced, did it surprise you that none of the evidence was said to show that police officers had been involved in corruption?

No. Why not? Because if you're a policeman who goes around, for example, stealing drugs from people and selling them, and pretending not to do that in the bright light of day, people can't see.

How, do you think, did the police investigation fall down? Why did it not recognise these problems?

Because any criminal with half a brain's not going to talk to a policeman who's investigating his friend.

Was the police investigation the wrong way to go about things? Of course.

How else could the matter have been handled?

A Royal Commission would've been a start... I think if people saw that one police officer was charged as a result of this investigation it would encourage them [lawyers] to put aside their cynical views and to come forward and say "Look, I've got a lot of clients who are not in any circumstances going to talk to the police about the activities of police officers because it's not worth their while." Because they're in the business of dealing with drug circulators who want all this to go away so that they can get back to work.

Does it worry you that there appears to be almost no way of ever properly investigating the police force — that you just can't find out whether particular police officers are corrupt?

Most of the police officers who I've heard stories of over a number of years have generally not

remained in the police force... they surface eventually. Everyone knows who they are.

Could action be taken faster — does it need to be taken faster — to get them out of the force?

What you've got to realise is that some of these guys are a definite asset to the force in that they catch people who deserve to be caught. They might not do that fair and square, but it gets rid of, effectively, someone who they want to get rid of. They produce results, and in that sense they're good policemen.

Is corruption in the force the price we have to pay for getting rid of dangerous criminals?

It depends what you mean by corruption. If you're a policeman interviewing someone, who biffs him a couple of times in the course of that interview, I don't consider that to be corruption. But that's par for the course, that happens everywhere. If you're talking about the guy who's in business for himself, who's at every opportunity stealing drugs and selling them, I don't think there's more than a couple of guys doing that. And I think you'll find it's intermittent, and it's pretty small-scale. And it provides in the majority of cases nothing more than pocket money.

You're always going to get that, and I don't consider that that sort of thing is a problem. Any area where you get a victim of the crime who's a satisfied customer, you're going to get crooked policemen, and that's, I think, the central point. It's got nothing to do with policemen or anything else. What it is that if you try to prohibit something that a substantial proportion of the population want to do, you're going to have trouble enforcing that prohibition.

Because those enforcers are not just part of the police force, but part of the population?

Yes, it's got nothing to do with the nature of the enquiry; it's the nature of the problem. The nature of the enquiry is that it's a review of the investigation by Sir Charles Bright.

Do you think that was the best

possible way to go about the report?

I don't know from the report what Bright did — I don't know whether he saw the transcripts, I don't know whether he was present for interviews, I don't know whether he was told of bits and pieces of information which may not have been presented in the form of question-and-answer interview context — you just don't know. It's very difficult to work out from the report just exactly what did happen. But it seems to me that it's unfair to ask Bright to assess the credibility of witnesses that he hasn't seen. Because that's what the investigation, in its final analysis, amounts to: "We prefer the evidence of this criminal" and if you're going to use that as your criterion then Bright's assessment is not really a great deal of help because he didn't see any of the witnesses.

Is that an essential fault of the report: that in practically every case here it's a word of a police officer against the word of an informer with a long criminal record?

It's a problem in the sense that it's very easy to say "we disbelieve people with criminal records". And as good policemen that's what you'd expect them to do and that's what they have in fact done. They make a couple of comments in a couple of cases: "this proves the difficulty of disproving allegations where there is not any evidence..." or something along those lines. I would have thought that they're not in there to disprove allegations; they're in there to investigate allegations.

Is there anything that can be done to remove corrupt police officers from the force except for waiting for the passage of time?

It's no secret who the people in the drug squad ripping off money and doing other things are. Everybody knows who they are. If the force wants to get rid of these people, they can do it any time they like. They can move them to the vice section, they can move them up, or sideways... they can do whatever they like. They can kick them out.

But they won't do that, because they're good cops, they produce results.

The whole investigation, as far as I can tell, is an exercise in public relations. The government didn't want the investigation, the pressure was such that they had to have one, so they did as little as they could in such a way that any adverse findings that might come out would have as few ramifications as possible. I think the government has stage-managed, downplayed and manipulated the whole thing.

Successfully?

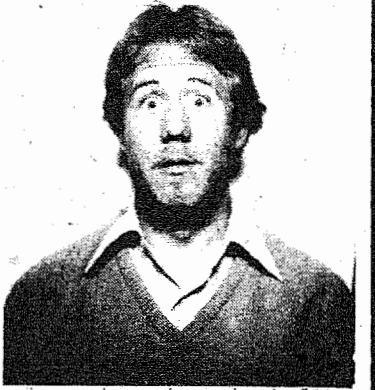
Oh, yes, of course they have. They've got rid of Millhouse; that effectively removes the only questioner who's regarded with any affection by the general population [as opposed to] guys like Peter Duncan, who's just regarded as a Bolshie and a stirrer, not respectable. Whereas guys like Robin Millhouse have this sort of credibility, for some strange reason. Millhouse is gone; he won't be able to ask any questions. Wasn't it a bit of a coincidence that the report was released on the last sitting day of Parliament?

Will there ever be an effective report which will remove corrupt officers?

These guys are going to get acquitted by juries if they're ever charged. The Beach Royal Commission recommended that they prosecute ninety people; about forty-five were... they were all acquitted. The Beach Enquiry achieved absolutely nothing, as Royal Commissions always do. That's why I can't understand why the government has so vehemently resisted a Royal Commission. I would've thought that would've been the best cover-up. All these people would have got up and made allegations and they would have been disbelieved and that would've been the end of it.

It seems to me that every way you look, you find some barrier to successfully prosecuting these officers.

Yes, you're quite right. If there's organised corruption you'll never get rid of it.



# President P.K. Speaks

Have I been Sacked?

"Hey Klaric, what's happened; they sacked you or something?" No, I don't think so, comes my reply. "Oh, then how come I saw that Ken McAlpine's the new Union President?"

Unfortunately confusion currently abounds over the positions of the SAUA and Union Presidents. You see, I've not been sacked (do I hear groans of dismay?), because there are two Presidents on campus. Perhaps I should explain...

Ken McAlpine is the President of the Adelaide University Union. His is a full-time job concerned with the running and administration of the Union (you know, that big building full of refectories, bars, theatres and other goodies). You probably don't remember electing him as President. Well, that's because you didn't. The Union President is elected by the nineteen members of Union Council, who you do elect. In very simplistic terms, it's kind of like the Australian way of Parliament; you don't vote for the Prime Minister as such, you vote for reps and they vote for their leader (as Andrew Peacock will testify).

On the other hand, my job as Students' Association President is that of the official spokesperson and representative of students to the University, to AUS, to the Union, to a plethora of committees and to the community at large. The SAUA President is directly voted for by you, in a way not unlike the United States' example, where you vote for a specific Presidential candidate.

Hopefully you can see the difference between the two positions. Some students ask whether it's a waste of time having two people being paid to those jobs and whether the two couldn't be amalgamated into one position.

Indeed, this is done by some campuses in Australia (e.g. U of WA Guild). However, I personally doubt its effectiveness, mainly because they are quite different. At any one time you may get Ken looking at the staffing situation in the Bar or the level of the Union fee next year, while I may be working on better methods of student assessment in departments, or trying to voice students' opposition to loans to the community.

Many people feel that holders of the position at such places as the U. of WA have too much on their plate to do either job very effectively, with the consequence that both sides lose out.

Now with all this in mind it may be beneficial to remember one last thing; that both Ken and I are here to work in your interests. So, for example, if you think the Union fee is too high or you'd like to run for a position on the Council, then Ken is the person to see. Similarly, if you've got any gripe about Uni. or would like to become a Student Representative in some way, then come and see me for some help. After all, that's what we're here for.

— Paul Klaric SAUA President

# Salvador Protest Soon

**Argentina invades El Salvador. This is not true but it very nearly was. Read on and find out why.**

The war in El Salvador is reaching a critical stage. Three months ago the US hoped to implement the Inter-American Mutual Assistance Treaty (Rio Treaty) and send Argentine troops in to suppress the popular struggle. Argentine advisers are already present in El Salvador. This is now impossible. On May 1st, Reagan openly sided with his imperialist ally in Britain regarding the Malvinas. The Organisation of American States (OAS) has been revealed for what it really is; a tool for the US to pit one Latin American country against another. The US used the OAS's Rio Treaty to justify the counter revolutionary intervention in Guatemala in 1954 and into the Dominican Republic. OAS's economic sanctions against the Cuban revolution were also imposed in this way. Now, by disregarding its obligations under the Rio Treaty, Washington has severely damaged its relations with a number of Latin American countries.

This has intensified the situation in El Salvador. Washington is in a dilemma. It would have been possible to intervene in El Salvador with Argentine troops, thus imposing a Latin American solution and keeping US marines at home. This has now effectively been ruled out. If the US does not intervene, it is only a matter of a few months before the rebel forces win. Full scale intervention by US marines then is not only possible but very likely. The only thing that has stopped Reagan up to now has been the massive unpopularity of such a move at home and overseas.

**Another Vietnam**

The similarities with the Vietnam era are obvious — also very instructive as to what we can achieve here in Australia. The Vietnamese had been at war with the French colonialists and then the US for over twenty years before the Moratorium movement gained momentum and mobilised tens of thousands of people in the cities around Australia. Gough Whitlam, who was initially pro-war, realised the force of the movement and won the '72 elections by talking anti-war — "bringing the boys home". Remember that it was Malcolm Fraser as Minister of Defence who committed troops to Vietnam in the first place. Now Fraser supports Reagan's actions in El Salvador. Before full-scale intervention takes place this time, there is a world-wide movement to stop the US creating another Vietnam. Rallies in the US



can be seen to be supported by trade unions, church groups, youth and women's organisations, black and migrant groups, and even servicemen such as the "Vietnam-Vets against the War".

Here in Australia the Committees of Solidarity with Central America and the Caribbean (CISAC) is a national organisation which is building an active campaign to increase people's awareness of the situation in the region. A strong, active, large and broad campaign is needed to tell Fraser and Reagan that we know what they are doing in El Salvador and that we don't want another dirty war.

**A "Civil" War**  
What is the fighting in El Salvador about? Is it the extreme right fighting the extreme left with a moderate government and the people caught in the middle? Is there a threat of a "Soviet-style communist dictatorship"? Reading reports in the *Australian* or *The Advertiser* or watching NBC reports on the box one could easily come to such conclusions. Such conclusions, however, are not only misleading but dead wrong!

The reason for the fighting lies in El Salvador's tragic past. A past weighed down with the misery and wretchedness of grinding poverty. Of thousands of people pushed off their land by wealthy coffee growers and then forced to work these plantations for a bare subsistence.

Forabundo Marti sought to change this. In the late twenties and early thirties, Marti sought to organise people to fight for a decent way of life. He organised trade unions, taught people to read and write and led the workers' struggles against the despotic regime. He saw the Revolution as the only way to bring lasting change and peace to his country.

On the eve of the general insurrection of 22 January 1932, Marti

and other leaders of the Communist Party were arrested. On 1 February they were shot by a firing squad. After the failed insurrection, the government sought to eliminate the possibility of any future uprising. All told, the army and the paramilitary gangs of the large landowners murdered 34,000 people within a month. All trade union and political organisations were smashed.

Today, the revolution continues under the combined leadership of the FMLN/FDR (Farabundo Marti National Liberation Front/Revolutionary Democratic Front). This organisation represents the vast majority of the Salvadorean peoples. It represents unions of teachers, students, factory workers and peasants, women and churches. The political platform of the FDR is aimed to benefit all the people. It is socialist. They call for an agrarian reform, nationalisation of industry, state monopoly of foreign trade and, most importantly, that the people's organisations democratically run the country for the benefit of the whole peoples.

In April of this year, many people had the opportunity to hear first-hand of the revolution. Rafael Gonzalez of the FDR/FMLN toured Australia and spoke at meetings organised by CISAC. It was at these meetings that he stressed that, even more important than immediate economic aid, what the Salvadoreans needed was international solidarity. CISAC aims to build that solidarity through literature, meetings and public demonstrations.

The media and Reagan often talk of Cuban and Nicaraguan arms going to El Salvador. Rafael pointed out that the CIA has the best, most comprehensive intelligence service in the world, yet they cannot provide one shred of evidence for this claim. Why? Because none exists! Cuba and Nicaragua do not supply arms because they know that if they did they would be attacked by the US. Where do they get their arms then? Mostly from the US via the El Salvadorian army. The people in Washington are now starting to realise that sending more arms to El Salvador is not the answer because they mostly end up on the side of the revolutionaries. This again raises the prospect of intervention.

So, what are the facts, then? The first is that this is a national independence struggle. The people, the vast majority of the people, are fighting for the right to run their own lives. It is not a "communist plot" directed by Cuba or Russia. The enemy are the "fourteen families", the wealth landowners, the two percent of the population who own sixty percent of the land while

seventy percent of the population owns no land at all. This oligarchy is supported and supplied with arms by the US.

Secondly, the extreme right is made up of all the government and paramilitary organisations, including the "moderate" Christian Democratic party of Duarte. The so-called extreme left consists of the bulk of the Salvadorean peoples.

Thirdly, the revolution is just the crazy dream of a few "commies". Democratic reforms through parliament and the elections have been tried continuously for decades. At every stage, the oligarchy has closed off every avenue of peaceful change with fraud, torture and repression. In 1980 this parliamentary force was exposed when the whole civilian component of the junta resigned. Members of this civilian component are now in the FDR/FMLN and are working for the socialist revolution.

The important things to realise is that reform has been tried and failed. The people realise that only a socialist revolution that totally disarms the army and police and replaces the state apparatus can work.

The threat of invasion is very real. Washington is talking of the murder of 100,000 people as the only way of solving the problem. The people of Europe are showing what they think of Reagan's war moves in their country this week with large militant demonstrations. On 12 June, huge rallies are planned for the US and Australia to say "US. Hands off El Salvador". There will be rallies in Brisbane, Canberra, Hobart, Melbourne, Newcastle, Perth, Sydney, Wollongong and here in Adelaide. On 12 June, defend El Salvador, help to stop another Vietnam, mobilise with CISAC against war, and demand:

- US out of El Salvador
- No aid to the killer junta
- US hands off Central America and the Caribbean
- Stop Reagan's war drive.

— Peter Sobey

**International Day of Protest**  
June 12 Rally  
This Saturday, 10 am  
Parliament House

**Committees in Solidarity with Central America and the Caribbean**  
We meet Wednesdays, 7.30 pm,  
World Bookshop, 1st floor  
155 Pirie St, Adelaide  
PO Box 428, Unley 5061,  
or phone Rick Davies 223 7205,  
272 8788 (after hours),  
or Brett Trenery 51 4535

# JOIN THE On dit NEWS TEAM

**On dit launches itself into second term with an improved news coverage. The first fruits of this reorganisation are in this edition.**

On dit's news coverage is broader, more comprehensive, informative and interesting, sharper, quicker and to the point and every other cliché you read beneath pictures of smiling news announcers on the backs of buses. The news coverage has made a flying start but more reporters are required. Whether you are an aspir-

ing journalist or a frustrated hack, On dit can be your creative outlet. Lack of experience is no obstacle. Advice and assistance from both On dit reporters and professional journalists is available.

Reporters will gain experience in many areas of newspaper production. They can participate in the subediting and layout of what comes through.

Interested persons should contact On dit soon. The On dit office is in the alley at the western end of the Union Building cloisters. Tel: 223 2685, 228 5404.

— Tim Dodd



Dave Allen and friends

# BUSKERS OPPOSE COUNCIL MOVE

**Adelaide's buskers are still enraged over the City Council's decision to impose new busking regulations in Rundle Mall.**

The new regulations, due to be introduced from July 1, will limit the number of busking licences to twenty available on any one day. Both seasoned and aspiring buskers will have to be up early and in the queue at the Town Hall and part with fifty cents for a daily licence.

Under the present system one hundred busking licences are avail-

able. These licences entitle a busker to perform subject to review by the Council.

The buskers made their point at an afternoon protest in the Mall on Friday May 28.

In one of the more lighthearted protests Adelaide has seen, about twenty buskers, some well known and some sometime performers, entertained the crowd.

Busker number 93, Dave Allen, is an Adelaide University student. He knows of at least six other students who busk in the Mall. He pointed out the coincident interests of buskers and students. Both were struggling to survive in difficult economic

times.

**Motivation Suspect**

Allen suspects that the motivation of the City Council is not *bona fide*. He says that Mall manager, Trevor Wing, has told buskers he wants them all out of the Mall. Buskers do impede business, claims Mr T.H. Bergin, Administrative Manager of Woolworths' Rundle Mall store.

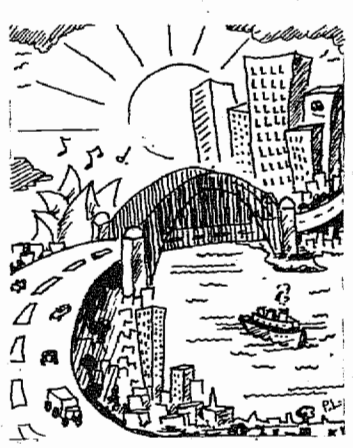
"Whether it be buskers or any specific crowd, they interfere with the flow of people and business," he says.

Mr Bergin drew the scenario of a crowd absorbed in busker watching. An unsuspecting mother takes out her purse to throw 20c to a busker. She puts her purse down on her pram and a thief snatches it.

Providing busking is "in moderation" Mr Bergin has no objections. The Retail Traders' Association has one representative on the Rundle Mall management committee.

Association spokesman Mr M. McCutcheon, favours the new regulations. While admitting that buskers attract shoppers, he observes that Mall shops pay high rents which contribute to Mall costs. "Traders are 'in the Mall to do business.' They have a right to do business," he says. "Buskers have had a freer run than anybody else."

— Tim Dodd



## Sydney Sider

Last week went by almost unnoticed in Sydney. Aside from mild panic over power supplies when a cold snap hit, the Harbour City is much as it was the week before. Or is it?

Beneath the surface, things are not so tranquil.

There are at least two issues simmering which could turn the Wran government's so-far successful juggling act into something of a shambles.

The first, and possibly most serious, is the steadily worsening relationship between the government and the Police Association.

The unrest has been fanned by the recent controversy surrounding ex-Commissioner Bill Allen, who is now enjoying an active retirement opening his safe deposit boxes; not alone, but in the company of police armed with search warrants.

Your correspondent thinks that there is more, much more, exciting action to come in the Allen affair.

It would be premature to assume that Allen's safe deposit box has anything to do with ex-Police Commissioner Bill Crabtree.

Crabtree has been under a cloud of late after allegations about his connections with organized crime were made in Federal Parliament; or rather Crabtree was named as the minister about whom allegations were circulating.

Crabtree, as *The National Times* noted, has been the victim of at least one wombat attack in his career.

Remember, wombats are very good at digging.

As one perceptive observer of the political scene averred, if there are any bodies buried, chances are that high ranking police officers will know the location.

Moral of the story: don't be forced to sack them.

Lawrie Brereton, Wran's Minister for Health, has another sort of problem, one caused by being too honest.

Brereton, like any fair minded observer, can see that the vast majority of the city's services are concentrated around the central business district, while the geographical centre of Sydney is close to Paramatta.

Massive developments of the cheap land out west have gone ahead without proper provision being made for services of one type or another, hospital beds being just one area of neglect.

Brereton, in a Robin Hood like gesture, is trying to take beds from the rich (the North Shore) and give them to the poor (the West).

This has created an unholy stink with even the TLC being split between loyalty to the present staff and the obvious benefit to working class people of a move to the West.

At the moment the matter has been taken to court by the haves, with the have-nots having to rely mostly on the government to make the running.

Nifty Nev (Eastern suburbs — too rich to care) has quietly started to pace backwards, leaving Brereton to cop a face full.

It could be nasty for the government, especially Brereton, but then they've got the Opposition to rely on.

John Holt, a Liberal MLA, was being quizzed recently on his party's policy toward legalizing casinos.

He was asked whether illegal gambling had flourished during the Liberal premiership of Sir Robert Askin.

Holt shot back, "Look, Sir Robert Askin is dead at this stage. Thank goodness for humour."

— Geoff Hamner in Sydney

## Libertarians Back Breath Test Stand

Random breath testing is a violation of the UN Declaration of Human Rights according to the president of the SA Libertarian Party, Mr Bill Forster.

Article 13(1) of the declaration says that everyone has the right to freedom of movement.

The first two SA people to be charged with refusing to submit to a random breath test are both associated with the Party: Mrs Charmaine Rogers, of Cumberland Park, and Mr David Lane, of Naracoorte. Mr Lane, who is a teetotaler, was convicted and fined the minimum penalty of \$400.

Mrs Rogers was acquitted after her counsel argued that the police had exceeded their authority in conducting the test. The Police Commissioner had issued a warrant which permitted the police to conduct random tests on Portrush Road, Maylands. Mrs Rogers was intercepted on the other side of Portrush Road, at Trinity Gardens.

Mr Forster, of Stagg Drive, Tranmere, said that the Party was not opposed to breath tests if a driver was handling his car in a manner apparently dangerous to others. "We are definitely in favour of the breathalyser as it was," he said. "A car is a dangerous weapon."

The Libertarian Party is the successor to the free enterprise Workers' Party which was founded in 1975 by Mr John Singleton and others. Mr Forster said that party members had voted to change the party's name because the epithet "Workers' Party" identified the party with some of the ruling parties in Eastern Europe and this had repelled migrants from those countries who were interested in the philosophy of the party. "People agreed with our principles, but they didn't like our name," he said.

Mr Forster was careful to distinguish Libertarianism from anarchism. "We are not anarchists but we feel that the law should be based on the rights of the individual," he said. The party relies on issue-oriented politics to attract attention and the largest number of inquiries, apart from the random breath test issue, has been due to its opposition to the compulsory aspect of the census.

Mr Forster argues for a return to classical economics and says that Keynesian deficit budgeting was a temporary expedient during the Depression but has been carried on far too long and would eventually lead to an economic collapse. "We look back to the American *laissez-faire* society of the second half of the nineteenth century," he said. "America was the place of ideas and production." He said the party wanted politicians to place emphasis on developing the productive rather than the redistributive aspects of the



President of the SA Libertarian Party, Mr Bill Forster; inserted how-to-vote cards in copies of "The Advertiser"

Australian economy. Non-government social organisations should take over the redistributive aspects of the state.

Mr Forster was a member of the Liberal Party until the Workers' Party was founded. Speaking of the Workers' Party, he said: "We put principles before votes and it's a hell of a handicap."

He gained notoriety during the 1975 election campaign when he owned a newsagency. He inserted Workers' Party how-to-vote cards in copies of *The Advertiser* which were sold from his agency. During the campaign the *Nation Review* published a story claiming that he refused to stock it because of its pro-Labor views, but he strongly denies the story.

The philosophy of the Libertarian Party is summarised in an article written by Mr Forster for the February issue of the *Libertarian Bulletin*. He writes: "Property is literally an extension of the individual. By investing my time in the production of goods I am embodying my thought and effort in a fixed material form ... Society, nation, country (or any other collective) are merely terms for groups of individuals, and have no existence apart from those individuals ... If it is wrong for one man to enslave you and steal your pay cheque, then it is also wrong for one million calling themselves a government to do so ... You are morally free to sleep with whom you please, run your business your own way, dress as you please, speak your mind, take LSD or rat poison if you like, and keep 100% of your income. You may be wise or foolish in your actions, but any man who tries to run your life for you, whether he is your next door neighbour or the Prime Minister, is a criminal, pure and simple."



## Happy Hens vs. Cheap Eggs?

Tracing the source of your breakfast egg by attending the poultry section of the annual Australian Veterinary Association held in Adelaide from May 23-28, leads to some unpleasant revelations.

One hundred thousand SRX2 strain chickens caged in tiers now replace Rhode Island Reds clucking in the farmyard. Economic forces have led to the development of intensive farming methods which pay little attention to the needs of the hens. These egg factories produce efficient conversion of feed into eggs, make for ease of collection and care of hens by a minimal staff and avoid faecal contamination of the eggs.

However, the hens are often overcrowded, inadequately ventilated, bored and unable to walk around, nest build or roost, infested with pests and frightened by the stranger who feeds them. This leads to feather pecking and cannibalism amongst the birds. To prevent this mutilation, beak trimming is per-

formed, where the last 4-5mm of the beak — a sensitive organ of touch — is removed. It then takes the bird longer to consume its food, though egg production is not reduced.

Alternative intensive production methods where the chicken runs loose in a large temperature controlled shed have proved no more effective.

Professor T. Ewer, a British veterinarian speaking at the Australian Veterinarians' Association meeting, said that legislating for free range conditions for hens could not ensure that all farmers kept their hen runs well. Neither would the public be prepared to pay the increased cost of eggs grown under such conditions.

Ewer claims that the argument that free range eggs are better than those produced by caged birds, is untenable. Their nutritional value is the same and they have a higher bacterial count due to the faecal contamination and subsequent washing which removes the egg's protective coating.

Professor Ewer did offer a

possible compromise between the economic needs of "agri-business" (as Peter Singer of the Animal Liberation movement terms it) and the happiness of the hapless hens. He said that more research needs to be carried out to find what really makes a chicken feel at home, rather than working at the level of anthropomorphism.

Secondly, he pointed out that the modern, inbred strains of chicken have genetic and behavioural make-ups different from their forebears, so that their needs may not now be those of the hens we associate with Old MacDonald. Certainly it has been shown that some strains demonstrate less cannibalism than others under the same conditions, and others again are less frightened of strange humans.

Possibly a breed of hen which finds the conditions of a factory farm less hostile could be produced, making the eating of eggs a less guilty process.

## Animals Key to Human Health

Vets are becoming increasingly involved in the health care of humans, according to Dr J.E. Mosier, President of the American Veterinary Association.

Speaking at the Australian Veterinary Association meeting held in Adelaide from May 23-28, Dr Mosier discussed the importance of the human-animal bond and the use of pet facilitated therapy.

The use of pet dogs or cats has been well established in the treat-

ment of psychologically disturbed children, as has the value of horse riding for the disabled. Another example was in a hospital for the criminally insane. Small animals — hamsters or birds — were given to a randomly selected number of inmates to look after. After several months it was found that the patients were gentler and the guards self-confessedly kind.

Physical health, as well as mental wellbeing, is promoted by interaction with pets, as shown in recent US findings. Whilst patting a pet, blood pressure drops measurably below the pet owner's normal resting level. Following major heart surgery, Dr Mosier reported, the best predictor of one year post-operative survival is whether or not the patient returns home to a pet — 33% of those with no pet died within one year, compared to 5.6% of those with a pet, one study noted.

Dr Mosier said that there was "emerging interest in the USA in pets as an antidote to loneliness of spirit, especially in urban societies". A pet, he said, provided companionship, increased social interaction and an increase in interest in one's surroundings. "Low self esteem is in epidemic proportions in USA. The presence of pets leads to the development of trust and self esteem, especially in young people."



Dr Mosier praised the work of Dr S. Hogarth-Scott, who was at the same meeting reporting on his study in a Victorian geriatric hospital.

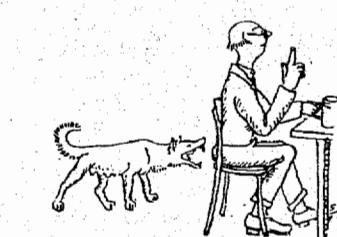
Dr Hogarth-Scott introduced Honey, a golden retriever trained as a guide dog, into the Caulfield Geriatric Hospital in an attempt to quantify the "normalizing effect" of a pet in such an institution. Com-



Visiting vet Dr J.E. Mosier, "patting a pet drops blood pressure."

parison of interviews with both patients and staff before and after Honey's arrival, showed that fears of mess, noise, an increased workload for the staff, and being knocked over, were unjustified. There was a "significant improvement" in the welfare of the patients.

They were more alert, felt less frustration and anger, had improved relations with other patients and staff, had an increased desire to live, feelings of friendship and love, and felt the ward was more like home.



Veterinary schools are concentrating more on teaching the nature and importance of the human-animal bond, especially for widowed or childless people, children and disturbed people. The role of the vet in this new direction in health care is, according to Dr Mosier, to "speak out" for the animals involved. "Vets owe it to them to make sure they are physically and mentally unharmed."

## On dit in the House

The current Parliamentary debate on the Roxby Downs Indenture Bill has been limited to a narrow consideration of technical matters and has ignored the fundamental issue of the relation between nuclear power and nuclear weapons, Mr Peter Duncan, the ALP Member for Elizabeth, told the House of Assembly last Thursday.

The South Australian government, Mr Duncan said, was behaving "like the card players on the deck of the *Titanic*." The world is heading "inevitably" for a nuclear holocaust and the government was saying that we should enjoy ourselves in the meantime by "getting a slice of the economic cake".

Mr Duncan said there could be no effective guarantee that uranium from Roxby Downs would not contribute to the nuclear arms race. The nuclear industry is so diverse that current safeguards fail to ensure "that material is not diverted from the nuclear fuel-cycle to the production of nuclear weapons". This is why Labor is opposed to the commission of Australia's uranium resources to the nuclear fuel-cycle, he said.

"The Liberal Party are in a very similar position to that of 'Pig-Iron Bob' ... the worst thing is that many of them won't have to live with the consequences of their short-sighted decisions."

Earlier in the debate Mr Goldsworthy, the Minister of Mines and Energy, had said South Australia would be the "laughing-stock of the world" if it failed to develop Roxby Downs.

Mr Duncan argued that in South Australia we must take whatever action we can to set an example to the rest of the world — if we did that we would be regarded by the rest of the world as having set a great example and as having struck a great blow for peace. "In the face of a holocaust it was time to recognise that 'the buck stops here'."

"The local press may squawk about lost economic opportunities but millions of thinking and concerned people everywhere will see that we have shown the way forward."

— Mark Dayis

## Funding Crisis Hits Frogs

Adelaide Uni. herpetologist Michael Tyler is currently engaged in a frustrating battle to find funds for research involving the "gastric-brooding frog".

*Rheobatrachus silus* is a small, rare and endangered species found only in an isolated mountain range in Queensland. The female frog swallows its spawn which hatch into tadpoles and grow to maturity in her stomach, later emerging into the world as adults, via the mouth.

Besides its fascination value, this frog's unusual childhood has potential medical significance. The growing tadpoles are protected from the normal secretion of acid in the stomach, which prevents them being digested. Isolation and development of this substance or substances may have quite an impact on the treatment of peptic ulcers.

A team of researchers at Adelaide hospitals and interstate has isolated one active substance from the frog stomach. It is not yet known how the tadpoles secrete this substance in the stable form, but it is known to have diverse effects including depressed acid secretion, muscle relaxation, and maturation of the cervix.



*Rheobatrachus silus*: a starring role on "Its Our State Mate."

The research has attracted worldwide interest and members of the team have already been asked to lecture overseas. Yet despite its potential, the frog work is beset by funding problems.

Mr Tyler stated that half his time is taken up with trying to raise funds, and beg, borrow or steal equipment. If funds cannot be found the research will cease in December, remaining incomplete. Financial benefit to the University will be lost, presumably

to an American drug company. Rather like casting pearls before swine.

In a curious turn of events, the *Its Our State Mate* Committee have recently focused media attention on the project. It has been featured on commercials for South Australia, as an extremely good example of scientific enterprise.

If publicity and desperation can generate funds, the swine may have to go without our pearls.

# Pygmy Prometheus



It's that time of year again, and Mick McGarry, an assistant gardener at the Shrine Gardens, is up to his neck in work. Some municipal depots are handling 20 to 30 truckloads of leaves a day. All good compost for the city's gardens.

by Peter Hockney

Apparently it's not only the hard news that we in Adelaide receive one day later than our Eastern States counterparts, but journalistic clichés as well.

The picture above appeared in the *Melbourne Age* on Friday May 28, the picture on the right in *Adelaide's Advertiser* on Saturday May 29.

Note also the wording of the captions:

*The Age*: "It's that time of year."

*The Advertiser*: "It's Autumn."

*The Age*: "... is up to his neck in work."

*The Advertiser*: "... is up to her neck in work."

Of course plagiarism is not the only explanation.

Perhaps here is evidence for the Jungian collective consciousness; a shared unconscious store not only of primeval archetypes but of clichés as well. Adelaide still misses out nonetheless, the psychic promptings of our journalists' unconsciousnesses apparently making it into print after some delay.



### Autumn work piles up ...

It's autumn, and Alison Kozman, 18, is up to her neck in work at the Botanic Gardens cleaning up the falling autumn leaves. Alison, from Carey Gully, a horticultural student at the garden, and other garden staff, are heaping the fallen leaves to turn them into compost for the garden beds. The director of the Botanic Gardens, Dr. B. Morley, said one third of trees in the garden were deciduous. He did not mind the mess of dropped leaves because the compost they made was "the best nutrient available." As the garden staff collect the leaves, the progress of visitors along the garden paths can be plotted by the rustle of leaves trampled underfoot.

The headlines of our daily newspapers have long been recognised as items of considerable linguistic curiosity. A single edition of our own *The News* can provide examples of the order of:

- 1. Surrender or Else
- 2. Charles and Di in Haunted House Bid
- 3. Elvis Wore Nappies

But a quick perusal of leading British advertising monthly, *Campaign*, would suggest that it's the Brits and especially their ad men who lead the field in this area of lexical trail-blazing.

*Campaign* is the advertising trade's equivalent of *Times* or *Newsweek*.

It devotes itself to reports of the latest agency mergers, the progress of recently launched product promotions and the latest advances in packaging technology.

But it is clearly in the area of linguistic experimentation, of aspiring towards the forms of Haiku, of attaining an untranslatability of the order of the finest lyric verse, that the real importance of this magazine is to be found.

In the March edition we find:

- Media Boss Lashes Ratecard Trumpet Blowers
- Row Flares over Knocking Pizza Ads
- HP Launches Sauce Range in Image Bid
- Tights Leader Mounts Lingerie Attack in \$1m Burst
- Eggs in Tough Fight Back for Kitchen Supremacy.

Also from the world of British advertising come reports of the very latest development in the ever-increasing search for what the industry calls "new advertising platforms".

"Live ads", to be performed on stage by actors during breaks in theatre productions are apparently growing in popularity.

Companies such as Courage Breweries, Clairol and Maxwell House are buying time in London productions not out of any commitment to the arts but because, with the steeply rising cost of TV ads, it makes good commercial sense.

Now surely here is something worthy of consideration by our own financially beset State (now known as Lighthouse) Theatre Company.

No one is suggesting that the commercials be anything but tasteful and in keeping with the artistic intentions of the production during which they make their appearance.

Perhaps some discreet form of placard or poster like those placed around oval boundaries at televised cricket and football matches could be used. Companies could pay extra to have their names associated with particularly climactic plot denouements or well loved soliloquies.

I'm sure there are any number of eager copy writers only too willing to slot something into all those "Pinter pauses".

Of course when we take a fresh look at the history of the theatre we discover that this sort of thing has probably been around since Sophocles and his mates first came up with the big production number. The well documented digressions

in Shakespeare's plays, which scholars try so preciously to explain away as "sub-plot", "comic interlude" and "choral masque", were obviously nothing other than the Shakespearian equivalent of the 30-second spot aimed at persuading the Elizabethan audience of the superior merits of a particular brand of ale, designer-label cod pieces and one's moral obligation to vote "Elizabeth I".



Advertisement from a local medical journal:

"Blood and vomit-proof carpet that looks like Wilton — almost impossible to stain. Available in 60 colours."

If you're a doctor or dentist in the gore and vomit business, then the advantages of such a product are obvious but surely the manufacturers have done themselves a disservice by confining their promotion to the medical press.

There are many members of the wider community for whom such a carpet would be a godsend; chronic nose-bleeders, axe murderers. The list must be endless.

# MacDonalds Cheeseburger Bribery Scandal

Academic excellence and McDonalds Cheese Burgers may seem a contradiction in terms but not apparently to the Promotions Department at McDonalds' headquarters in Melbourne.

McDonalds in the Eastern States has recently come under attack over a promotion which gives free hamburgers to students who score high examination marks.

Vouchers were distributed to teachers who could then award them as they saw fit to students as rewards for examination success.

In Sydney the NSW Education Minister has banned the scheme from Government schools but only after a Liberal shadow minister asked questions in Parliament after his daughter returned from school with one of the vouchers.

Critics of the scheme have questioned the nutritional value of McDonalds' products and voiced fears that the scheme represented an educationally suspect system of bribery.



McDonalds are, however, unrepentant and have rejected the criticism. Peter Rickie, Managing Director of McDonalds in Australia said: "We suffer from a general anti-American attitude. We also suffer from people who generally knock success. McDonalds has been issuing the vouchers to teachers to distribute to students as rewards for good work. It's reward for excellence as far as we are concerned, our products are tops."

A check by *On dit* with McDonalds' headquarters last week confirmed that although no schools were at present participating in the scheme, it had not been cancelled. The Company was prepared to provide SA school teachers with the vouchers if school heads had firstly given their approval.

"We don't recognise that we have done anything wrong," a spokesman said. "We just sell bread, meat, milk and potatoes."

## Chief Secretary Wavers

When John Olsen was brought into the Tonkin Ministry he was seen as an injection of new blood; young and energetic, he was said to be a potential leader of the Liberal Party. And most importantly, he would bring to his portfolio what the previous Chief Secretary had lacked — decisiveness.

But if his performance with respect to the recently released report of the inquiry into allegations of police corruption is any guide, his future promise is likely to be anything but predictable.

In the space of a few weeks John Olsen has done two about turns on the question of allegations against police officers.

When the report was tabled in early April, Mr Olsen indicated both in the press and in Parliament that the government was considering changing the system for dealing with complaints against police officers.

Soon after this, *On dit* contacted the Chief Secretary's office seeking details of the changes being considered. The answer was that there would in fact be no major reform of the present system for dealing with complaints.

The only changes planned were "operational" ones — that is, minor adjustments relating to procedural and administrative matters.

It was "not likely," he said, that consideration would be given to setting up an independent body to investigate complaints against the police.



Chief Secretary John Olsen

But now the Chief Secretary has announced that the government will be establishing an independent body which will be dealing with complaints and allegations concerning the police.

The announcement was couched in very general terms. "Justice must be seen to be done," Mr Olsen said. "We wonder how long we will have to wait before Mr Olsen makes up his mind on just what form the new system will take."

## Five Fasting



Protest — Parliament House steps on Roxby day

Last Tuesday afternoon a group of people opposed to the development of the controversial Roxby Downs uranium mining project organised street theatre in the Rundle Mall to draw public attention to dangers inherent in the uranium industry.

After the conclusion of the street theatre, a small procession moved down to Parliament House and a group decided to occupy the steps of the building. Spokesperson Tula Partanen said that they had received considerable support from ALP members. "In less than 24 hours we have collected more than 300 petition signatures from passers-by." Australian Democrats leader, Lance Milne, added his signature to the petition.

One of the "squatters" involved in the action, John Citizen, said that five people were fasting to protest the Roxby Downs Indenture Bill currently being debated in Parliament. "We intend to stay here until the bill is killed," he said.

— Peter Hagan



## Britain Outlook

Since Britain doesn't have states (as in Australia), the second level of government is the municipal council. So, just as state government is a big concern in Australia, local government is taken just as seriously in Britain. Also, as in Australia, protest votes tend to occur half way through a government's term. Thus, one would have expected the Tories to have lost quite a few seats in the local government elections which occurred here recently. If things had been normal, Margaret would have faced a humiliating defeat.

But, things aren't normal. You guessed it — the Falklands crisis.

Before the crisis the Tories were as low as 23% in the polls. Labour was about 28% and the SDP/Liberal Alliance up to 34%. But since the Falklands took control of public attention, a nationalistic fever has caught on. The Tory rating has moved steadily up to 34% with the SDP losing ground badly. Labour has lost a little. Now the Tories are well in the lead with Labour second and the SDP last. So, for the local elections, the result was obvious.

It is a time for national solidarity and Margaret has been the beneficiary. The SDP, who began in a blaze of glory and success, has had to pay the price for Tory victories.

Over here, if one expresses doubt about the British claim to the Falklands, one is tempting fate. "Britain is right!" That is the view and dissent is not popular.

The best example of extreme nationalism is provided by Britain's equivalent of *The News*. The daily paper *The Sun* is also owned by Richard Murdoch and is even more right-winged and purile.

*The Sun* is like a cross between *The Truth* and *The News*. Page three of this paper always displayed a semi-naked woman. Page three was almost a soft-porn institution in *The Sun's* layout. But, as you have again guessed, due to the Falkland crisis, page three is now relegated to page five.

Anyway, as one would expect from a strongly nationalistic paper, *The Sun* was quick to attack anyone who expressed doubts about Britain's actions over the Falklands. As a result, *The Sun* severely attacked the BBC, also *The Guardian* (a left and centre paper) and *The Daily Mirror* (a not so right wing paper).

The BBC and *The Guardian* took the attitude that it is highly likely that those who actually buy and read *The Sun* are not interested in watching the BBC and reading *The Guardian*, and vice versa. This is quite likely true.

However, *The Mirror* took a different line. Their reply was, I quote:

"From behind the safety of its [*The Sun's*] typewriters it has called for battle to commence, to satisfy its blood lust. *The Sun* today is to journalism what Dr Joseph Goebbels was to truth. Even *Pravda* would blush to be bracketed with it."

*The Mirror* goes on to say that *The Sun* has "since the Falkland crisis began, fallen from the gutter to the sewer. *The Sun* is the harlot of Fleet Street."

Although this bickering may be somewhat over zealous, a streak of "Britain cannot do wrong" does permeate the nation.

This mini-war has had a strange effect on the population of the UK. There are two aspects of this conflict which are different from any previous wars. Firstly, the latest in micro-computer technology has never before been put to the test as it is currently in the South Atlantic.

Today is the era of the "bull's-eye war". With modern technology, missing a target is more difficult than hitting it. Although Argentina has a few modern weapons (e.g. the Exocet missile) overall Britain is now in a position to test a whole arsenal of modern non-nuclear weapons.

The second difference is that for the first time, news teams on both sides of the conflict can report on events. Thus, the "enemy" is no longer a crowd of faceless people (lusting after conquest (as the Germans were depicted). We can see them crying over their dead, burying British soldiers with full army honours, and so on.

So, for the first time, the British are seeing their foes as a people who feel they are correct in their cause just as the British believe they themselves are acting justly.

— Kerry Hinton in Newcastle-upon-Tyne

## GAY DISPLAY "BLATANT PROPAGANDA"

Some of the displays presented here have been quite forgettable. This is one of the most professional and exciting displays that I've had the pleasure of being involved with.

With these words the recently appointed Director of the South Australian Constitutional Museum, Dr Suzanne Brugger, introduced the opening of the Museum's new Speakers' Corner display on homosexuality last Wednesday.

The display, appropriately titled *Becoming Visible*, deals with the historical oppression of lesbians and homosexual men in Australian society.

Predictably the local, self-appointed 'moral guardians' of the

Festival of Light were hopping mad about the display. When contacted by *On dit* Steve Stevens, the SA Director of the FOL, said that the display was a "blatant propaganda attempt" aimed at eliminating heterosexuality and destroying society.

"Masters and Johnson, the well-known sex researchers, maintain that homosexuals are made and not born. We believe that they become homosexuals through contact with the militant homosexual propaganda of that movement — [people] are not born that way."

He went on to say that homosexuals were aiming at becoming a majority, and because they are not concerned with procreation, the outcome of this would be the disappearance of "mankind".

Ms Gabrielle Walsh, one of the organisers of the display and, we discovered, the proud mother of a nine-month-old bouncing baby boy, said that the FOL's claims were "obviously ludicrous".

"The aim of this display is not to recruit but to inform heterosexual and homosexual people alike. We want freedom for all people to explore sexuality without fear or self-loathing. The charge of recruitment is more suitably placed in the lap of such groups as the FOL who wish to recruit others to intolerant and bigoted views aimed at restricting human sexual expression."

The display will be open to the public until July 7.

— Peter Hagan



Jo Davis

Mhairi McPherson

Karen Eyre

## On dit tours Student Office

**B**usiness was slack last term in the Student Activities Office (SAO) which concerns office manager Mhairi McPherson. She's keen to see that everyone knows where the office is and what services it offers.

The Activities Office is in the north-east corner of the Cloisters. So assuming you've found your way to the door, we'll go inside. ... where you'll meet the smiling face of Karen Eyre, Jo Davis or that of Mhairi herself behind the counter. If the counter is unattended — ring — the notice says. You do that.

This counter is where you go for information, student cards, the AUS concessions list, typing and printing.

We move on ... Behind the glass partition is the typesetter which churns through the On dit copy each week. Concealed in the room behind is the printing press which Marc the printer ravs up each Friday to print the posters and leaflets which clubs hawk around this campus.

Mhairi herself can be found in one of the partitioned rooms on the Barr-Smith Lawns side of the office. Students' Association (SAUA) President Paul Klaric resides in the other.

The task of the SAUA is to represent students. If you have any problems with the University staff or administration Paul is available to help.

The Student Activities Office is the home of the SAUA and is the tramping ground of the members of its committees. If you have any queries of the Education Action Committee, the Social Action Committee or the Media Committee this is the place to come.

The Clubs and Societies Council (CSC) under its chairperson Dennis Medlow has its office in the other corner. The CSC doles out the money which keeps the clubs going.

Now for the details of what the Student Activities Office can do for you.

**Student Cards** — unbelievable as it may seem, many students still do not have their 1982 card (now available in a small size). Bring your Union fee receipt if you want one.

**Typing** — Need to use a typewriter? There's one available in the SAO for students to bang away on.

**Accommodation** — If you need accommodation this is the place to uni. to check the latest advertisements. Similarly, if you have accommodation to offer leave details here.

**Work Action** — This is the student employment agency. The display boards of jobs available are just outside the office. Telephone 228 5383 if you have a job for a needy student.

**Typing and Printing** — For those into polemics and pamphleteering the SAO can handle jobs ranging from simple typing and duplicating to good quality offset printing.

Clubs can use these services for producing newsletters. (Sports clubs can get typing and duplicating done in the Sports Association Office.)

Typing and duplicating can be done for clubs only. However printing services are available to both clubs and individual students. Arrange your printing at least two weeks before you want the final

copy. This allows adequate time for typesetting, bromiding and for you to do your layout. Consult with Michelle Mobbs, the Union Graphics Designer, to ensure the best possible results.

Students who have essays and theses to be typed can contact typists through the office.

— On dit Staff

## Egyptian Tour

**A** competition run by the Egyptian Government Tourist Authority offers students the attractive prize of an all expenses paid ten day tour of Egypt which includes the air fare there and back.

To enter, answer the following questions:

- 1) Why is Egypt considered the gateway of the Middle East?
- 2) What do you know about the glory of ancient Egyptian civilization in medicine, architecture and sports?
- 3) Since Pharaonic times Egypt has been the land of monotheism and religious tolerance. Comment?
- 4) Egypt is famous for its different and numerous spheres of tourism, for example: curative, cultural, entertainment, desert and sport tourism (hunting, climbing mountains, diving). What do you

know about the places where you can practise these activities, clarifying your answer on a map of the Arab Republic of Egypt.

Answers must be typed, in English (1 or double space) and each answer at least two foolscap pages long.

Include two 4" x 6" photos of yourself and a letter from the University confirming your birth date and current enrolment.

You must be under 25 on December 31 this year to qualify. Judging will be by the Egyptian General Authority for the Promotion of Tourism in Cairo.

Send entries to:  
The Information Counsellor  
Egyptian Embassy Press and Information Office  
1 Oxley Street  
Griffith  
ACT 2603  
Closing date September 30 1982.

## Therapeutic communities need help

Pioneering Work with Adolescents — Workers Wanted.

**A** young teenage girl who has been offending, is angry, frightened, sad, self-destructive and has personality disorders. She can't live at home with her parents — where does she go? Into an institution or a foster home where parents and children may not be able to cope with her behaviour? Yes, you say, she needs a family, but also a therapeutic environment.

There are two such places in South Australia. Adelaide Kids Shelter and Norwood Youth Shelter are therapeutic communities who work with adolescents with behavioural problems. The shelters, located in the inner metropolitan area of Adelaide, have been operating for five years. Although the shelters are run independently, they are approved and supported financially, by the South Australian Department for Community Welfare.

The shelters provide a safe, stable family-like environment for five to six kids who stay for periods of up to

two years. The four adult workers confront the kids' self-destructive behaviours and negative self-image, modelling alternative ways of responding to difficult life situations.

Shelter workers believe that life can be enjoyable and rewarding and that kids can change, especially if they feel safe, living with people who care for them and have fun with them. The therapeutic programme is based on a Transactional Analysis/Gestalt model.

The shelters provide a valuable alternative to institutional care and are currently looking for workers. The workers who must be at least 24 years old, contract to live-in at the shelter for two years, are committed to the therapeutic programme, and participate in the training programme run by the shelters' consultant psychologist.

Life and work are structured such that workers can take up part-time study and pursue other interests. Both shelters are prepared to accept student placements. For further information, contact:

Norwood Youth Shelter  
1 William Street  
Norwood, SA 5067  
Ph: (08) 31 7511  
Adelaide Kids' Shelter  
18 Penola Street  
Kilkenny SA 5009  
Ph: (08) 268 8371

**HALF DAY WOMEN'S CONFERENCE**  
When: 2 pm Saturday June 19  
Where: Women's Liberation Centre, 234a Rundle St., Adelaide.

Topics for Discussion  
1. Decision Making within the Women's Movement.  
2. Structure and Communication within the Women's Movement.  
3. Anzac Day and Feminist Politics.  
4. New Women entering the Women's Movement.  
Discussion will be informal and open to all women interested in participating. For further information phone 223 1005.

## Left/Right Wrangle on Union Council Responsibility

**T**he last three Union Council meetings discussed, and ratified, three principle areas of constitutional amendments which have major political importance.

The first concerned recognition of the Union as an autonomous body. The second concerned recognition of elected councillors' control of, and responsibility for, Union policy (vis-a-vis our managerial staff). The third dealt with the rights of the membership to overrule or recall the Council they have elected (versus an 'entrenched' Council).

Discussions about the steps for the ongoing democratization of the Union have delineated the political forces which exist on Council. The sketch which follows discusses councillors in these political terms, and does not attempt to specify the sectional interests they may at other times protect (e.g. Sports' Association, Students' Association,

etc.). For instance, did all you right-wing conspiracy theorists know that Left Coalition (Hiss, BOO!) has only three members on Council: the Football Club has five.

Voting on the amendments defined two principle blocs, the left and the right. In terms of a result, 'non-aligned' councillors endorsed the thrust of the left-initiated moves. Once this general policy was accepted, discussion over 'mechanics' took place (especially as regards the desirability of General Union Meetings or Referenda as binding on Council; and the question of special majorities, 'disadvantaged' sectors of the membership and so on).

In political terms the non-aligned votes belong to Olive Mellors (Staff Representative), Paul Klaric, Peter Zelency, Jenny Hein and Simon Maddocks (Chair of Council). Des Crowe probably sits here too, though it's too early to say. On such vital areas as the Constitution, the left can muster the votes of Phil Marshall, Nick Runjajic and Linda

Gale (all Left Co. members). Other left votes belong to Ken McAipine (Union President), Sophie Derkatch, Anne Gooley, Loula Alexiadis and Andrew Frost. The right wing comprises Darryll Watson, Richard Brown, Richard Smith, Peter Maddern and Glenn Young. On technical points individual votes did drift occasionally.

In the three areas concerned the broad decisions of Council which will now go to the University Council are as follows:

- (a) Recognition of the effective autonomy of Union Council (vis-a-vis its relationship to University Council). The University Council will still have right to veto any constitutional amendments however.
- (b) In line with the major restructuring in 1981, the amended Constitution witnesses the demise of the Chief Executive Officer (CEO). The right was faced with the proposition that in order to retain the position in the

Constitution it would have to define it. It couldn't. The current nature of Union Council will be reflected in the ruling document now elected representatives, not professional management have ultimate control. Or as our lawyer put it: 'we decided last year not to have a Boss: the Constitution should reflect this.'

(c) Discussion on answerability of Council to the membership was the most convoluted and lengthy of all sections. Here, I can only indicate the 'lines of the protagonists. The right wing argued for 'security of tenure' considering it dangerous to create the sort of instability right of recall (i.e. the right of the students to sack the Council by referendum) would mean. The left stressed the necessity for Council to be prepared to involve the membership realistically — in Anne Gooley's words, 'if you're too afraid to face the membership you shouldn't be on Council.'

— Alan Fairley



Just when you thought it was safe to come back to Uni. ...

# PROSH

Protect yourself ... get involved!

Special Prosh Meeting  
Wed. June 9 1.10 pm  
Student Activities Office

## EDUCATION ACTION COMMITTEE

**G**od I love second term — wake up in the morning to snap the icicles off your nose, fall out of bed wondering "how the hell did I get to the South Pole?" — recover slightly over breakfast only to be jerked back to reality when your muesli belch turns to steam. But the real fun is yet to come; jump on the treadmill to find that motion reduces the already sub zero temperature even further, arrive at Uni, frozen to your bike wondering whether frostbite really is deadly.

Trouble is things don't seem to improve all that much when you get to Uni. No longer can you perfect that all over tan on the Barr Smith Lawns; it's now a mass of water and rotting leaves. And everyone looks so GLOOMY, either hidden behind umbrellas which don't keep out the rain anyway, or rushing past with

bowed heads muttering something about Marble Bar. Gone are the bands on the lawns, gone is all the buzzing activity of first term. I think I'll just crawl back into bed and pull on another blanket; I always wanted to try hibernation.

But first I might just wander over to the Student Activities Office; maybe "hibernation" will qualify me for a Union Fee refund ... What's this? ... an Education Action Committee meeting?? Does that mean that some people stay awake during second term? Look at all those people talking and making funny gestures. Better move closer so I can hear what they're discussing ... 3: It: Loans, Assessment, Student representatives. Hmm, interesting; that affects me; if the Government replaces TEAS with a loans scheme there's no way I could afford it at 14% interest. Assess-

ment? Yeah, that's funny; I got a bad mark for an exam and I can't understand why and my tutor won't give me an explanation. Student Representatives? — well it's only logical the department can't function fairly or efficiently without knowing what the students think. Maybe I'll stay for the rest of the meeting; it's warm in here too ...

**MORAL:** If you want to avoid hibernation but can't afford the fare to Hawaii, come along to an Education Action Committee meeting. The issues we discuss affect you and your friends. To put it simply, we're trying to improve the position of students at this University, but we need your feedback and help. We meet on Thursdays at 1.10, in the Student Activities Office (blankets provided)

**S**tudent Reps was the main topic at last week's meeting. The university is considering discontinuing guaranteed student representation on departmental committees. It is at the departmental level that most decisions affecting students (assessment, course content, etc.) are made. Student and academics' interests do not always coincide and it seems extremely undemocratic that while having some input at most decision-making levels throughout the University, it may be eroded at the most important level. Furthermore, only one undergraduate and one post-graduate rep. can hardly pull much weight on a departmental committee. Come along to the EAC if you wish to find out more about this issue.



Upper Refectory - Will it be full again?

# Upper Refec Gets The Message

Services in the Upper Refectory have reverted to the way they were last year.

This year the Upper Refectory has offered only a complete lunch, for \$2.20.

Catering Management Board Chair Phil Henshall believes that the majority of students found it too expensive.

"People indicated they wanted this sort of food but when it came to digging in the pocket there was quite a deal of difference," says Henshall, an engineering student who has chaired the Board since last month.

"We couldn't have made it

cheaper because it was already subsidized," he told *On dit*.

Since the introduction of the complete lunch, trade in the Upper Refectory has dropped away and the length of the queue in the Mayor Refectory has burgeoned. Students who were accustomed to going to the Upper for a single course lunch were turned away in droves.

The rationale behind the change was to aim the Upper Refectory at the market between the Mayo pie or pasty and the \$5 meals in the Bistro. Unfortunately for the Board, the sales figures soon proved that the gap was a vacuum. The market didn't exist.

Did the Board react fast enough to what was a clear student prefer-

ence for the old services?

"You can't put something in, let it run for a couple of weeks, then suddenly drop it," Henshall says defensively.

"We thought it might pick up, especially in winter when students might like a hot meal."

This term the Upper Refectory will duplicate the services in the Mayo, albeit in the pleasant smoke free atmosphere.

The Upper was the lunchtime gathering point of the pseudo-intellectual element on this campus. And if discussion didn't amuse you it was a moderately civilised place to have lunch.

Let's hope it returns to that. — Tim Dodd

# Pastoral Act Doubts

Pastoralists, conservationists and Aboriginal groups will be watching current parliamentary events with interest.

Alongside the Roxby Downs Indenture Bill, and the report of the committee into the casinos, the important and controversial Pastoral Act Amendment Bill is scheduled to pass into law.

The Pastoral Act Amendment Bill was created as the result of a lobby by pastoralists, primarily to change the present system of short-term land rental to one of perpetual lease, according to Mr David Papps, Director of the SA Conservation Centre.

The United Farmers and Stock-owners Association, representing the pastoralists, is openly worried about the transfer of outback land to Aborigines under freehold title.

A quote from the *Stock Journal* of January 22 this year from a story headed "Freeholding of pastoral land is aim of UFS": "The Pitjanjatjara tribe application for ownership of 101,900 sq km in the north-west of SA is a prime example.

"Aborigines already run Mimili (formerly Everard Park), Indulkana, Kenmore Park and Ernabella stations in the North West region and after the turn of the century will take over the 2,500 sq km Granite Downs station.

"However, much of the area the Pitjanjatjara want is old reserve land and a lot of it is considered unfit for grazing.

For conservationists, the main issues seem to be problems of access, management and high cost of acquisition on perpetual leasehold land likely to result from this bill.

"There will be drastic restrictions on legitimate public access," Mr Papps said.

"The traveller will not be allowed to drive on any pastoral lands except for government designated roads without the written permission of the pastoralists or the Minister for Lands.

"This will add a whole new dimension to travel for the legitimate tourist, natural historian, photographer, fossicker and bushwalker.

"Before embarking northward, the traveller will have to determine on which leases he wishes to travel and whether this can be accomplished on the few government-approved roads.

"If not, he will then have to determine who holds the lease and where the leaseholder lives and then hope that your request is dealt with quickly and fairly.

"Not only does the lessee have the right to determine who gets a permit, but also under what conditions."

These rules will apply to 49% of the state, now held under pastoral

leasehold, an area twice the size of Victoria, Mr Papps said.

The new rules on public access, he said, "are unreasonable and unenforceable".

But more important, in terms of the welfare of pastoral lands, is the very real potential of leasehold land becoming freehold land.

"It's government policy to convert perpetual leasehold to freehold — the potential is there," he said.

Once the land is freehold, or privately owned, effective land management controls will be lost, Mr Papps said.

Or, the government will be much less able to control and prevent poor land management practices, such as overgrazing.

Thirdly, freehold land status increases the value of the land for resale — so that, for instance, it will prove very expensive for the government to buy back land to convert to conservation parkland, if it decides to do so.

Mr Papps said that the Pitjanjatjara freehold land is quite a special kind: it is land "held in trust by an Aboriginal group, and the land is not to be sold or mortgaged". This is significantly different to the normal freehold rights which the UFS seeks.

Professor Kelly (Adelaide Uni. Dept of Law) at the ANZAAS Forum on the Bill two weeks ago, said that the Pastoral Board has tended to fail in its responsibility to protect land

— it has failed because of a lack of trained staff and excessive allegiance to the pastoralist interests.

On the terms proposed by the Bill, Professor Kelly said, "there is evidence of damaged land — forfeiture or non-renewal of the lease is appropriate — the new Act provides for change from perpetual to terminating lease which terminates in 21 years where rules of the Act are breached".

"The Act leaves land damaged without any penalty to the pastoralist — criminal and civil penalties are possibilities which have been ignored.

"This is a major piece of legislation affecting most of the state, and of concern to all South Australians — the government might have been expected to canvass the opinions of all interested parties, Kelly said.

Instead, it was "specifically forbidden to advertise the terms of reference of the committee of enquiry," which was "not public, and not given enough time," he said.

"The government rejected its own report with no explanation," and seems geared to go ahead with the original proposals of the UFS.

When contacted for comment on Tuesday, MLC Lance Milne said, "I will be asking for a select committee of enquiry into the matter today," in Parliament.

— Phillipa Fox

# Womens week coming soon

Women on Campus will hold a Women's Week in the third week of second term.

They plan to run this along the lines of last year's Sexuality Week, with forums and other activities highlighting women's issues.

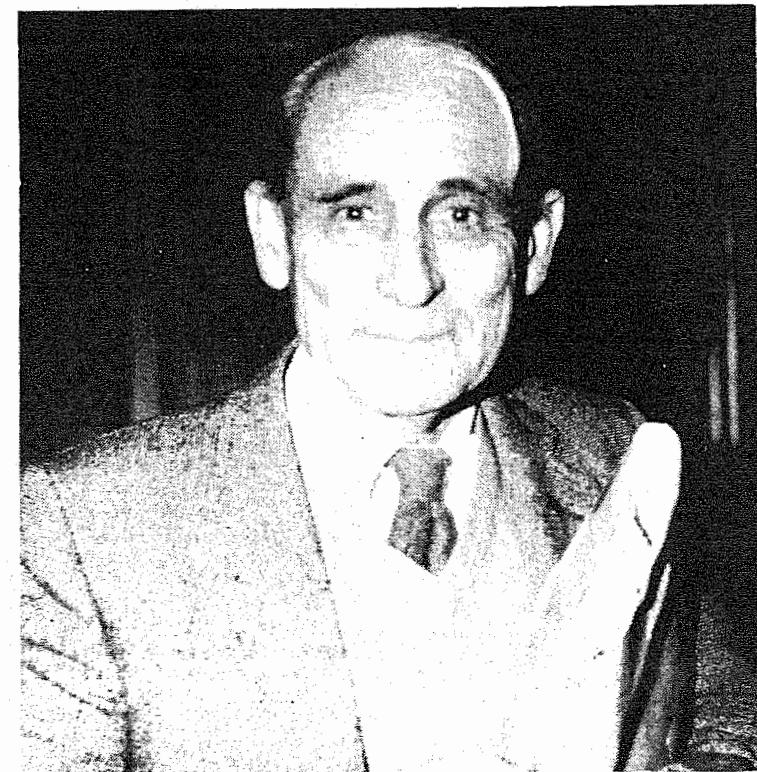
Spokesperson Monica Clements says the week will be a consciousness raising time which will initiate discussion and dialogue around feminism. The week will focus par-

ticularly on women in education.

If you or your group are interested in contributing to the week, Women on Campus would appreciate replies as soon as possible via the Women on Campus pigeon hole in the Student Activities Office.

You might give a talk. Participate in some forum or debate or provide entertainment.

*On dit* will publish a Women's Week edition on June 21. See the editors if you wish to contribute. — On dit Staff



Dr Heddle

# In memoriam

Many staff and students, past and present, lost a true friend and the University lost a loyal and caring servant when Dr R.C. Heddle died on 5 May aged 62 years. Dr Heddle, who had been ill for some time, died peacefully at home.

The large memorial service congregation in Kent Town Uniting Church on 10 May illustrated the great esteem in which he was held by the University community.

Dr Heddle had been Director of the Student Health Service of the University of Adelaide for the past twenty years and during that time had seen almost every student who enrolled at the University.

Paul Klaric attended the funeral on behalf of the student body. In a letter of thanks, Mrs Heddle said: "Would you please convey to the SAUA, the sincere thanks of the Heddle family for the many kind thoughts, cards, messages and visits from many of the students throughout the months of the illness of our late beloved husband and father, Robert Charles Heddle."

"As many addresses are unknown it will be impossible to reply to all separately. Please accept this as our personal thanks.

"The flowers sent to the Crematorium on May 7th were very beautiful. We were pleased that you were able to represent the student body at that service.

"Please accept our deep gratitude"



Lost Property Auction 1981

# Lost property sale

The Annual Lost Property Sale will be held in the Cloisters at 1.10 pm on Wednesday June 16.

At this legendary event the usual mixture of junk and valuables will up for sale.

The proceeds for the sale this year go to Ashford House, a day school for mentally retarded children.

As always, the bargain hunters will be out in force looking for pens, bags, umbrellas and the other paraphernalia which people seem to forget.

If you have lost something, go to the Lost Property Office immediately unless you want to see it go under the hammer on Wednesday week. The Lost Property Office is down the lane next to the Computing Centre in the Horace Lamb Building.

Every precaution is taken to ensure that rightful owners retrieve their goods. Only items which have been held three months or longer will go to auction.

**Rivalry for Position**  
The auctioneer this year is Student Association President Paul Klaric. Last year's auctioneer, Peter Maddern, did have an understand-

ing with University authorities that he would hold the hammer again.

Maddern was heavily criticised by the Students' Association for his allegedly racist and sexist comments at last year's auction.

The Executive shot off a letter to Services Superintendent Tony Van Kalken requesting that Maddern be removed from the position. None of the parties *au fait* with the situation

will comment. *On dit* has information that it was pressure from high in university administration that caused Maddern's replacement by Klaric.

If there is this degree of competition for the lowly position of lost property auctioneer, then who can say that student politics is dead? — Tim Dodd

## MIDWEEK AT SCOTS

(directly across from the Uni., cnr Pulteney St., North Tce.)

Every Wednesday, Scots Church will be holding lunch-hour services  
Time: 1.15-1.50

These services will be of particular interest to students of the University.  
All are most welcome.

## Something for Men

Quality Clothing and Accessories

Shop 17, The Mansions Arcade Pulteney Street

15% Student Discount on all Non-Sale Items

# "Que?"

On dit reporter Jenni Lans was sent off on assignment to cover a City Council meeting. Two hours later an editor found the following note on his desk.

NEWS BEFORE OUR EYES.  
WE WERE SITTING IN AL FRESCO'S AND A PIGEON FELL OFF THE ROOF SO WE RESCUED IT. IT HAD A BROKEN WING SO WE TOOK IT TO THE VETS' CONFERENCE.  
WHAT DO YA RECKON FOR HUMAN INTEREST???

The Council story followed some days later.  
But full marks for ingenuity.

Recently departed Union Welfare Officer Barry Heath was known to be one always ready to lend a hand.

This would explain his parting gift to Anne Goolay who has taken over Barry's duties. Barry, pointing to a large bag of 20c refund bottles in the corner of his office said, "Give them to someone who comes in for a Union fee deferment."

The Sydney Morning Herald is perhaps not known for the influence it exerts on the world stage. However, a map published in the news pages on Saturday 15 May solved many Afro-Mid-East diplomat tangles with an elegance and finality which would be quite unapproachable in the homiletics of the Herald's editorial.

Uganda and Kenya have been judiciously separated. Israel might find Mobutu more tractable than Mubarak and it seems that President Amin, far from living in exile in Libya, has set up a new regime there.

But Egypt and Libya are still going to have to learn to live together. Well, there's a fly in every ointment.

Some people — about twenty of them — might remember that they paid \$9.00 for O'Ball tickets which cost other students \$6.50. The reason was that the 3,000 tickets assigned for student purchase had sold out and students were forced to buy non-student tickets at the higher price. In toto, 4,500 tickets were sold for the event.

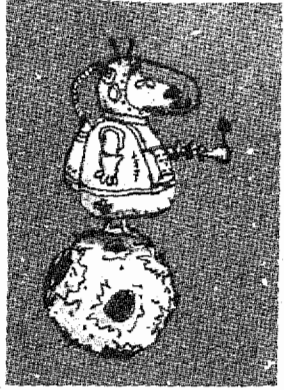
Students' Association President Paul Klaric explained at the time that if all tickets were sold at the one price the admission might have been \$8 to \$8.50.

Let's hope the disgruntled twenty won't be too annoyed when they discover that the O'Ball director, Nick Murray, told a recent SAUA Executive meeting that the profit from the event might reach \$7,500.

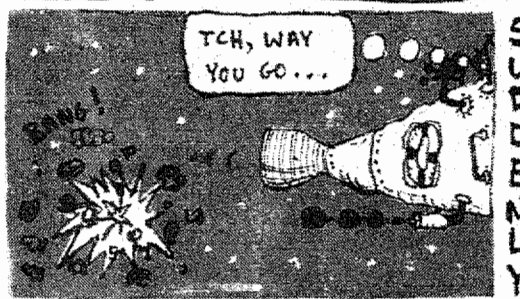
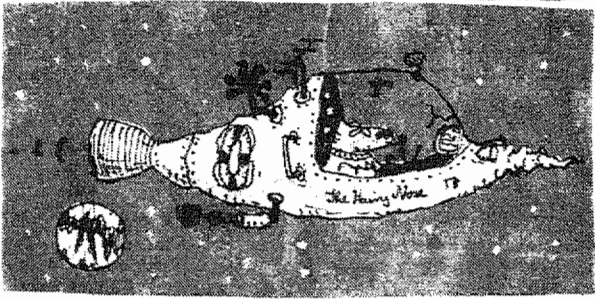
## EPISODE IV of The Amazing Existential Wombat

WITH SPECIAL GUEST APPEARANCE BY GOD!

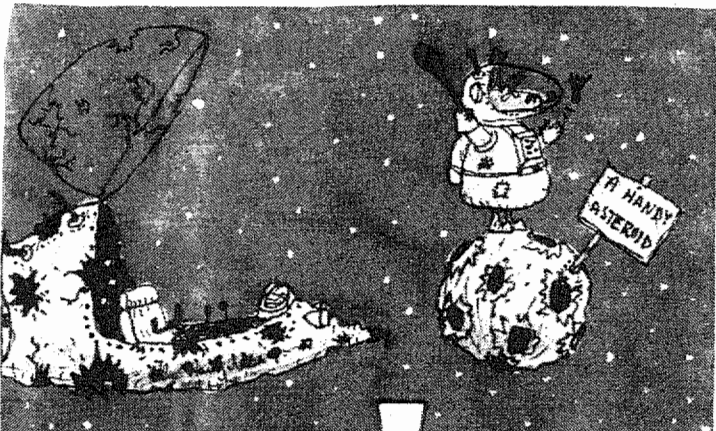
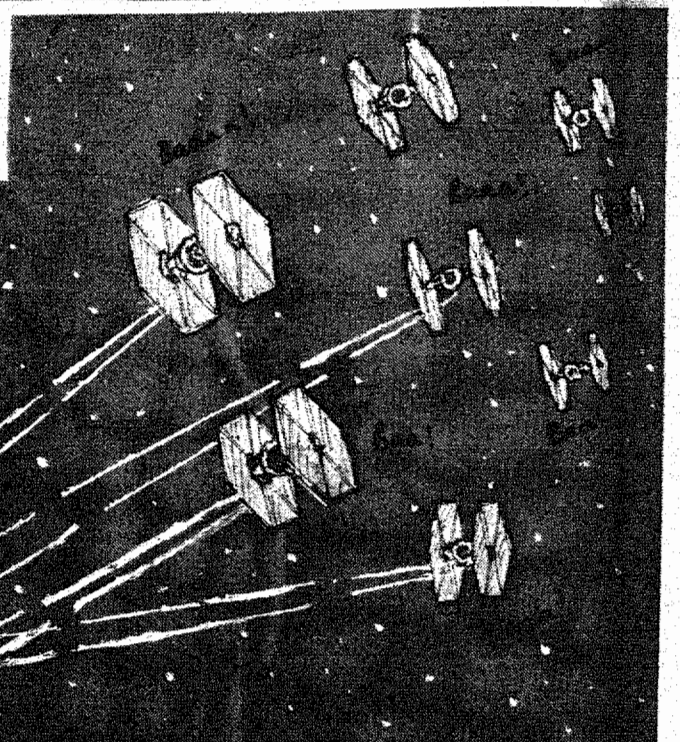
by The Littlest Cartoonist.  
Additional material by the Littlest Dan and the Littlest Andrew and the Biggest Florian



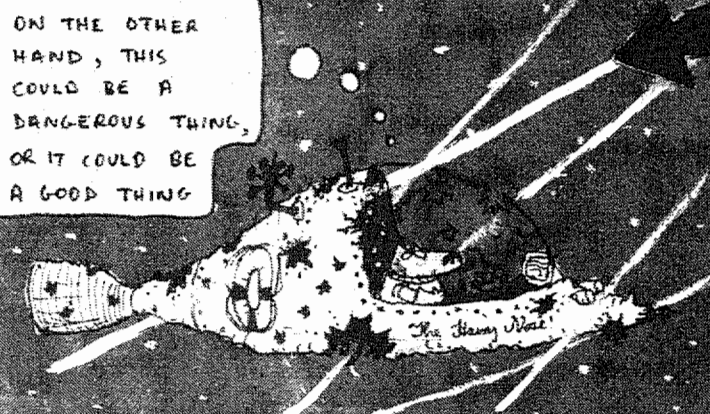
LAST TIME, WE LEFT HERB MAKING HIS WAY TO SEE "SMILEY" GORNF, THE INFAMOUS INTERGALACTIC CLOTHES - PEG SMUGGLER... (Follow the arrows)



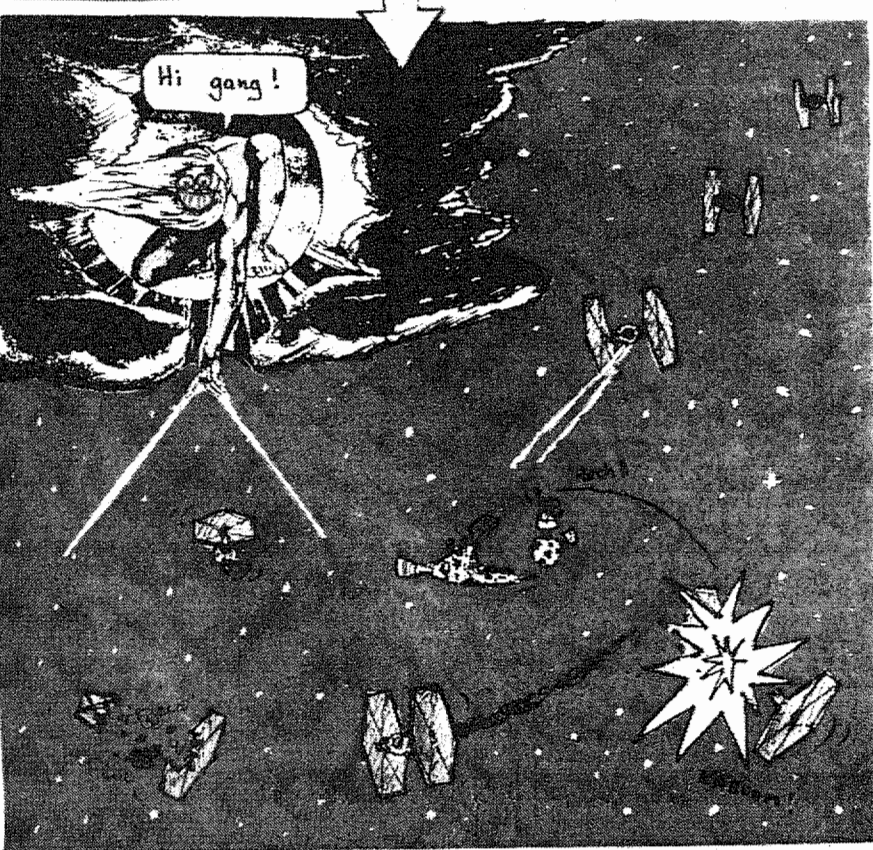
HERB IS ATTACKED BY A MOB OF SHEEP FLYING TIE-FIGHTERS. WHAT AN EXISTENTIAL CRISIS!



HERB DECIDES "ITS A DANGEROUS THING", AND TAKES APPROPRIATE MEASURES (i.e. BADMINTON)



THIS COULD BE A GOOD THING, OR IT COULD BE A DANGEROUS THING

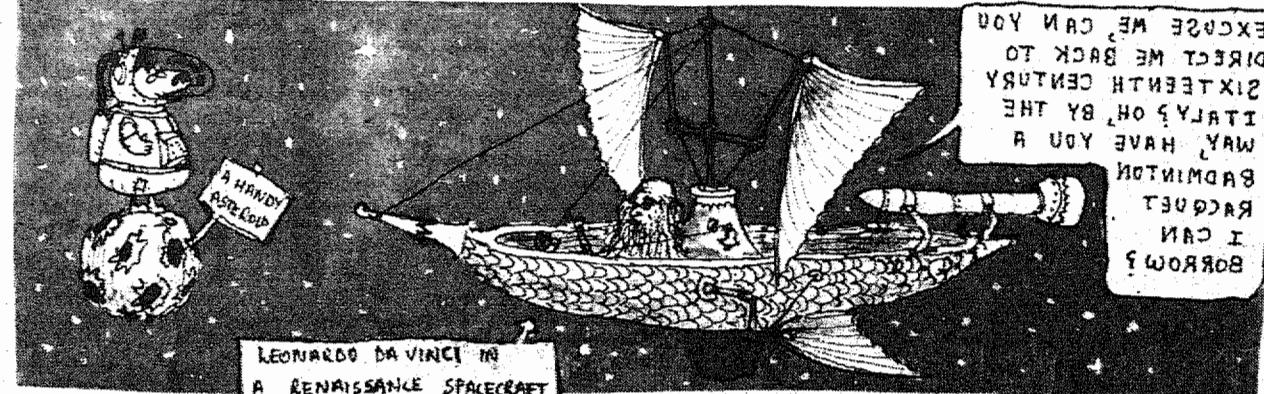


HOWEVER, HERB'S 6-PACK OF BADMINTON SHUTTLECOCKS IS SOON DEPLETED. HARD PRESSED, HERB RESORTS TO (Gasp) "PHENOMENALISM" (Straits of Dramatic Music)



GOOD EVENING. AS A CONGENIAL PHILOSOPHER I HAVE BEEN ASKED TO EXPLAIN ONE OF THE TERMS USED IN THIS COMIC STRIP. WITH GREAT PLEASURE I SHALL PROCEED: PHENOMENALISM: (GR. PHAINOMENON, FROM PHAINESTHAI, TO APPEAR). THE THEORY THAT KNOWLEDGE IS LIMITED TO PHENOMENA AND DENIES A REALITY BEHIND THE PHENOMENA TO PUT IT CRUDELY, WHEN YOU'RE NOT LOOKING AT IT, IT DOESN'T EXIST. WELL, THAT JUST ABOUT SUMS IT UP. THANKYOU, AND GOODNIGHT. AS IT WERE.

SO HERB BLDTS OUT THE UNIVERSE



SO YET ANOTHER EPISODE ENDS ON A HEART-STOPPING, PALM SWEATING, BLADDER EMPTYING NOTE.

## \*ATTENTION\*

# The Upper Refectory has reverted

Now offering same services as last year  
Serving chips, pies, pasties, whole foods,  
fresh fruit, other foods similar to Mayo

Remember the Upper is the non-smoking refectory



TEQUILA SUNRISE  
MEXICAN RESTAURANT  
132 GOUGER STREET ADELAIDE  
51 4096  
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ETHNIC   AVANT-GARDE  
OPERA     POPULAR

35 HINDMARSH SQUARE (BASEMENT)  
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(Near Twin Street)

RECORDS BOUGHT AND SOLD

## Sportsbrief



### Football

Over the holidays as the presses of the student rag *On dit* have been getting cold, the Football Club has been running hot. What other club could consistently win and at the same time allow student president Paul Klaric to languish in the back pocket for the A6 Reserves (it's criminal I tell you — and so will hell).

Since our last report the A1 side has thrashed old rivals and 1981 Premiers Teachers College in a close fought game. In the following game against the Old Reds (Prince Alfred Old Collegians — Uniting Church) dashed dazzling dynamic Dave Proudman, burnt like an offigy on a wing threading his drop kicks through the eye of a needle to spear our forwards. Proudman picked up 18 kicks in the first half and led us to an 18 goal to 7 lead at half time. Needless to say we ran out winners.

Old Scotch discovered what it was like to succumb to the 'Blacks' (us, that is) when Mike's Mercurial Mega-machine crucified them. It seems that only divine power (or an act of God) can halt the A1 side in its tracks.

The A3 side are third, and continuing in their joyous way last week downing Rostrevor Old Collegians by a healthy margin (God can't be on the Catholic's side). The A3's are due to play Pulteney Old Scholars (Anglican) on 5/6/82 (see match report this issue). The side will be captained by that well known perpetual Law student (and suspected devil worshiper) Rob Parkinson.

Sticks' stars the A1 Reserves have been having a healthy season so far, as have the A3 Reserves led by Captain Concussion Rudolf Hess himself (last

seen at the Holocaust exhibition turning on and off the gas in the lift). Both these sides are in the divine four.

The A6 side had been giving their opposition a bloody baptism. Recently however they have lost more games than the shepherd has lost sheep, and they are waiting for the Angel Gabriel to set them on the straight and narrow, and point them to the star of Bethlehem.

The A6 Reserves are having a poor mid season. Having lost two in a row, they are eager to avoid the Unholy Trinity this "coming again" week.

The A9 side, Rocky's Raiders, have been journeying out to SAIT (not Saint) to fight their own private crusade.

This followed a South Atlantic victory the previous week over the ANZ Bank side (Argentine National Savings Bank) in which the flankers H.M.S. Sheffield and H.M.S. Antelope went down injured early, but the Harriers ran amok in the forward lines. At full forward Peter Maddern was invincible, kicking an arrogant 8 goals.

The A3 coach, Mark Schwartz, has gone to England on a secret mission for ten days, and club plaudits believe he is posing as the Pope.

Following the games next Saturday, there will be Stung Eucharist at the grandstand followed by Holy Communal Beers. All members are urged to attend to drink the Holy spirits of the Club. The Collection will go to the Home of Wayward back pockets.

In the name of the Father, and of the Son,

Ahem  
Richard Smith  
Secretary

### The Rifle Club Shoots Down all Opposition

Adelaide University Rifle Club recently completed a very successful season in Interclub competition. Having won two premierships in 1980-81 and the Revill Cup for highest percentage, we were a little apprehensive about our ability to repeat such success. Any fears were soon dispelled by an excellent set of results, including top team score of 800 yards, the Premiership and the Casteen Shield for outright handicap honours.

University is now ranked as formidable opposition to far stronger and larger clubs, a position which causes not a little discomfort to the "Establishment".

We hope to increase our membership during this year so that the next season which begins in August, will bring similar success.

The Club shoots most Saturdays from 1.30 pm to 5 pm at the Dean Range, Port Adelaide.

Prospective members may meet at the footbridge at about 1 pm or contact 46 2726 (a.h.) for further information. It will cost you NOTHING to try our sport, which does not require weekday practices.

— G. Henderson  
Captain

### Intersports Rogaining

Rogaining is an event where teams use map and compass to navigate to as many checkpoints as possible in a 24 hour period. Points are gained for every checkpoint visited and the team with the most points at the end of the 24 hours is the winner.

This year's event was held on 6-9 May in the Otway Ranges, about 80 km south east of Melbourne. There were eighteen teams com-

peting from Victorian, NSW and SA universities. The winners of the men's section were Melbourne Uni, while Adelaide Uni. were successful in winning the mixed section.

— Tim Marchant

### Badminton

Uni. Club standings at 14/5/82  
A2 team equal 3rd of 7  
B1 team equal 5th of 8  
D team top of 8.

Intersports Badminton was held in Geelong from 10-14 May, hosted by Deakin University. Adelaide Uni. sent a men's team of four players (max. six) who came 8th out of nine, narrowly beaten in the race for the wooden spoon by Tasmania.

Only two women could be induced to oblige and unfortunately the minimum ladies' team includes three players. Consequently we were allowed to play, but only on a "no non-test" basis. This was unfortunate since we won more than half our matches. Next year perhaps, although the hosts will be in NSW, the strongest state.

— Sue Barker

### Intersports Billiards and Snooker

Flinders and Adelaide Universities successfully conducted Intersports Billiards and Snooker at Post-Tel Institute, Adelaide, during the period May 10 to 15. Results were as follows:

Overall Winning Team — Sydney  
Team Snooker:  
Winner — Sydney  
Runner-up — Monash  
Team Billiards:  
Winner — Monash  
Runner-up — Sydney  
Individual Snooker:  
Winner — Leo Prendergast (Sydney)  
Runner-up — Greg Longney (Monash)  
Individual Billiards:  
Winner — Greg Longney (Monash)  
Runner-up — Keith Ossenton (Adelaide)  
Highest Breaks:  
Snooker — Neil Croft (Monash), 48  
Billiards — Keith Ossenton (Adelaide), 72



Karate Club kudos

The results of this year's state karate championship, held in April at Flinders University, proved successful for the Adelaide Uni. club. The club came first and second in the senior Kata event and made the finals of the junior Kata events. Other outstanding results were a first and second in both the 65-70kg and 70-80kg weight divisions, and a win in the open weight division.

Adelaide Uni. Karate Club has had a good record in the relatively short span of its competitive life. In the future the club must meet the challenge of a much stronger competition.

No Karate championship was held in South Australia last year due to the reorganisation of Karate at the state level. The old state Karate organisation has been superseded by FAKO (Federated Association of Karate in Australia). FAKO is an Australia Wide Association. It has established a recognised system of conducting tournaments which has markedly improved the quality and uniformity of refereeing.

However it is the aim of club members to retain the traditional spirit of karate and to avoid concentrating exclusively on the more shallow competitive side.



# Craft

The Adelaide University Union Craft Studio is conducted on an "Open Studio" basis. The Studio is available for use to members of the Adelaide University Union and the public. It provides the opportunity for a mental change between studies and work. You may engage in a large range of craft activities. Vera Trust and Steve Wigg, the Craftpersons in residence, can help, advise in and demonstrate a wide range of different crafts.

The Studio has an excellent reference library, a slide library and a projector, video equipment, electric hand tools, pottery wheels and kilns, sewing machines and other numerous tools needed for all crafts offered. Courses and workshops with visiting tutors are offered each term for students and the public. Courses and workshops have a fee.

The public can participate in the activities under a new scheme. For \$60 per annum, two tutored classes will be offered of your choice as well as the use of the studio tools and the Craftperson's tuition at all times the Studio is available.

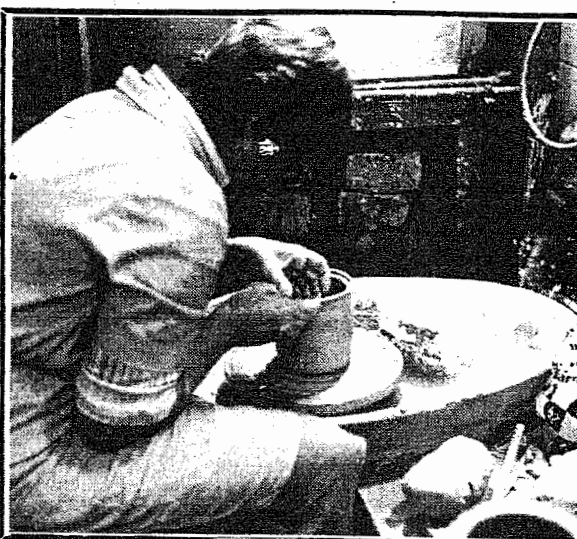
Also within the Craft Studio is the dark room and Photographic Club. We have an open ear for suggestions and new ideas!

For enrolment and/or information, contact Vera or Steve at the Studio on the 4th level, Union House (228 5857).

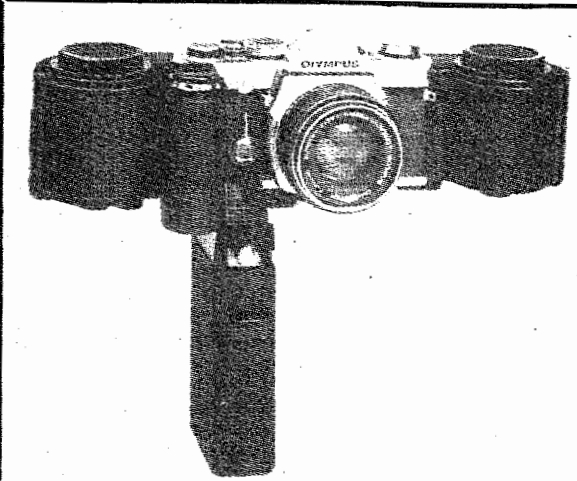
**Craft Studio and Photographic Studio:**  
 Monday 10 am - 10 pm  
 Tuesday 10 am - 10 pm  
 Wednesday 1 pm - 10 pm  
 Thursday 10 am - 10 pm  
 Friday 10 am - 10 pm



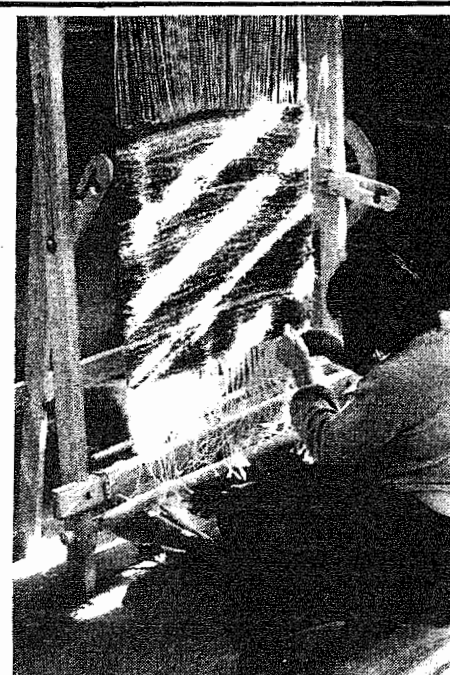
**Yoga**  
**Mondays**  
 Experience relief of tension and stiffness, improvement in general health, emergence of hidden beauty, emotional stability and a positive outlook on life — all this and more! In dining rooms. There is a limit of fifteen people.  
 5.30 pm - 7.00 pm; 9 weeks; \$7 staff, \$10 others.



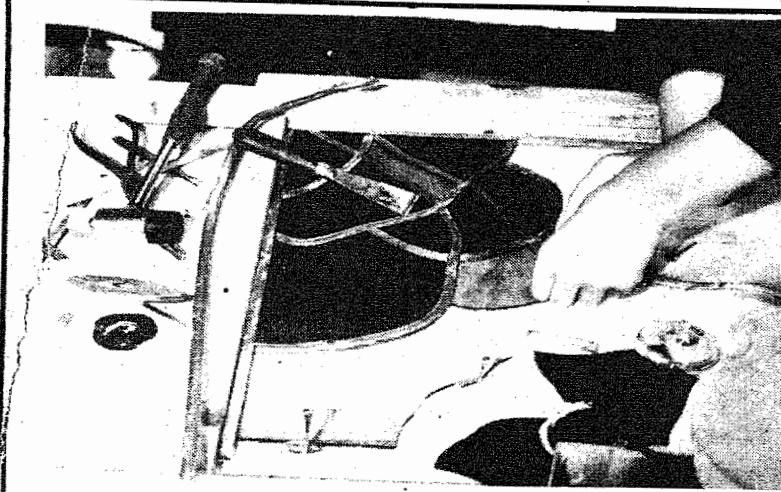
**Pottery**  
**Thursdays**  
 Presentation of the historical development of clay vessels in various cultures. The design exercises will centre around analogies of natural man-made containers, structures and colour schemes. An introduction to the fundamental skills involved in ceramics will be followed by guided exploration of primitive pottery techniques, hand-built, wheel thrown and sculptural ceramics.  
 7.00 pm - 9.30 pm; 9 weeks; \$20 members, \$30 others — materials included.



**Introduction to Photography**  
**Mondays**  
 This course is intended for amateur photographers with little understanding of the subject, who want information and guidance on taking photographs, developing, printing and enlarging procedures. Covered will be the function and types of cameras, lens types and their uses, depth of field scales, film types and characteristics, lighting and exposure assessment, developing and enlarging procedures, flash technique, composition, care of equipment, effect of over-exposure print finishing, etc.  
 7.00 pm - 9.30 pm; 7 weeks; \$10 members, \$24 others.



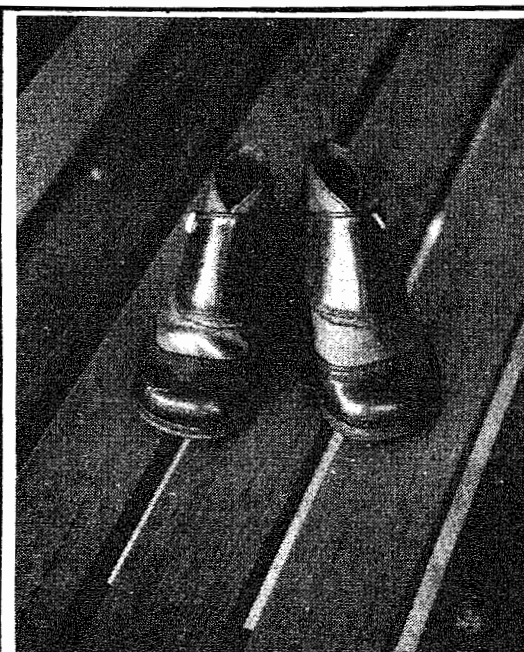
**Spinning and Weaving**  
**Mondays (3rd Term)**  
 Spinning wool on spindle and wheel as well as dyeing spun wool with dyes from natural sources will be the main part of this course. Off-loom, in-loom weaving, card weaving, etc., methods are applied to make clothing, wall hangings and rugs.  
 7.00 pm - 9.30 pm; 9 weeks; \$20 members, \$24 others.



**Stained Glass**  
**Wednesdays**  
 Instructions in basics of leadlight techniques, design compositions, colour schemes for the creation of new designs for windows, door panels, pictures, mirrors, lampshades (Tiffany) or repair work are a major part of this course. Copper-foiling, glass painting, etching and 3-dimensional work using bottles as well as broken glass, etc. are demonstrated for further inspiration.  
 7.00 pm - 9.30 pm; 9 weeks; \$20 members, \$24 others.



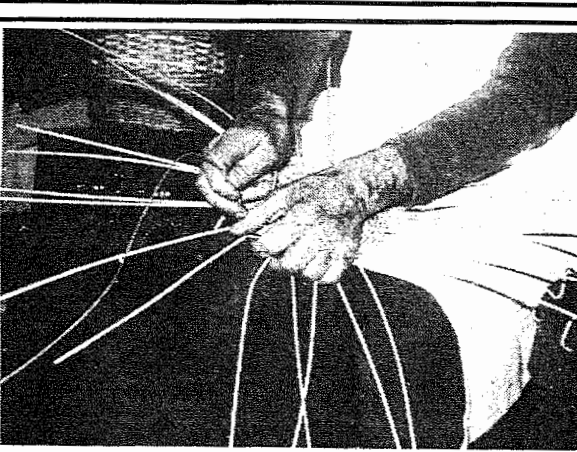
**Jazz Ballet**  
**Mondays**  
 You will need a pass from the Craft Studio.  
 6.00 pm - 8.00 pm; 8 weeks; \$5 members, \$15 others.



**Shoe-making**  
**Thursday**  
 Sandles, shoes, boots ... from your own design to the finished product. Handsewing and stitching as well as all kinds of braided decorations will be shown; also the use of vegetable dyes.  
 6.00 pm - 8.00 pm; 10 weeks; \$20 students, \$35 others.



**Jewellery**  
**Wednesdays**  
 Students will learn to work with sterling silver, pewter, copper, plastic, wood and bone. Rings, cufflinks, chains, pendants and bracelets are made with traditional methods of cuttlefish casting as well as using unusual tools like a crochet needle.  
 7.00 pm - 9.00 pm; 8 weeks; \$20 members, \$24 others.



**Basketry**  
**Wednesdays (3rd term)**  
 The emphasis on natural fibres work, and making use of the materials available from gardens, creeks, rivers, etc., which is inexpensive. A lot of satisfaction comes from collecting, drying and using materials like Cordyline palm, water reeds, watsonia leaves, coloured fleeces, iris leaves, day lilies, pine needles, etc.  
 10.30 am - 12.30 pm; 6 weeks; \$10 students, \$20 others.

## Write Overseas

Gain friendship and understanding through international correspondence. International Neighbours bring a little peace into our world through contact on a personal level. Students, educators, housewives, anyone interested in the people of the world are welcome to enrol. Your name will be matched with an applicant of similar age and interests. Country preferences will be honoured when possible. We reserve the right to substitute countries. Penpals become "ambassadors" as they share their ideas, activities, hobbies, history, etc. in their

letters. This is a fun and educational way to learn more of our world. Your name will be matched with utmost personal attention and care. International applicants please use an international or bank money order. To ensure a large selection of names in our files please share this pamphlet with your friends, youth groups, clubs, and classrooms. For additional application cards write: International Neighbors Box 443 application dept. Lindsborg, Kansas 67456 USA

## Student Radio

**MONDAY**  
 10.30 PAUL KLARIC has his say after four weeks. Heaven help us. Our secret reviewer will be on to review a great record. Music with Mark Heid and Tony Hurren.  
 Three doubles to Raiders of the Lost Ark, Union Hall.  
 One double to Late show at Magill, Attack of the Killer Tomatoes.  
**TUESDAY**  
 10.30 Human League interview. Music with Mark Storer and Tony Innis.  
 Three doubles to Raiders of the Lost Ark, Union Hall.  
 One double to Attack of the Killer Tomatoes.






**WEDNESDAY**  
 10.30 Nick X our famed film reviewer has another attempt at doing his job. Alex Wheaton and Paul Duldig present great music. Two doubles to Attack of the Killer Tomatoes.  
**THURSDAY**  
 11.00 Vincent Wong our social commentator has his complaint. 11.30 Colonel Cash's Audioscopic Jukebox.  
 One double to Attack of the Killer Tomatoes.  
**FRIDAY**  
 Request night with Christine Hawkins, Penny Fletcher, Tony Riddell.

## TV

**Monday June 7**  
**ABS 2**  
 10.00 pm Jazz in Stereo  
**SAS 10**  
 7.35 pm Sara Dane  
**Tuesday June 8**  
**ABS 2**  
 8.55 pm Brideshead Revisited  
**Wednesday June 9**  
**SAS 10**  
 8.55 pm Wednesday Footy. (If you've really got nothing better to do.)  
**Thursday June 10**  
**ABS 2**  
 9.50 Encounters. She for God

**ADS 7**  
 8.35 pm The Seven Dials Mystery  
 11.20 pm Ice Hockey: St Louis vs Toronto  
**Friday June 11**  
**ABS 2**  
 8.45 pm Quiet Please, There's a Lady on Stage: Cleo Laine.  
**ADS 7**  
 9.30 pm The Glenn Miller Story with James Stewart — if anyone remembers him.  
**SAS 10**  
 8.35 pm You Only Live Twice, with Sean Connery, of course.

# SKI NEW ZEALAND

-  **Tekapo - 8 days/7 nights - ski 6 days** from \$181
-  **Coronet Peak - 8 days/7 nights - ski 4 days** from \$198
-  **Mt Hutt - 8 days/7 nights - ski 6 days** from \$216
-  **Mt Ruapehu - 8 days/7 nights - ski 5 days** from \$278
-  **Skiing 4 fields - 7 days/6 nights - ski 5 days** \$295

Programme Availability: June — October

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## Don't pay more

# 1944 was a memorable year



ROY LEANEY, Arts student, has taken over editorship of On dit for its return to print, and determines policy.

The failed AGM gave rise to accusations of apathy. A letter to the editor signed by F.O.D. Crowther and one D.A. Dunstan reads as follows:

"Sir — We wish to bring before the notice of the University the hidebound apathy of most of its members. Not merely was the AGM of the Union a complete fiasco, but the general view taken of any progressive movement promoted by members of the Union is contemptibly disgraceful. The University, as far as assimilation of ideas and ideals is concerned, is laughably decadent.

The main body of students seems to take the view that this is a place for vocational training, that they may later accumulate a satisfactory amount of filthy lucre. We raise the plea that students should remember that this is a seat of learning, not a school of arts and crafts, and that the Union is not merely a body to provide facilities for luncheon, but should be an organised team of co-operative individuals."

Such recriminations must have a familiar sound for students of the 80's who are also accused of being an apathetic lot. But the reasons for the apathy of the student body in 1944 emerge in this sombre *On dit* editorial:

"The University starts again in the fifth year of World War II. Most of us do not remember the Varsity as it was before the struggle began, but we have glimmerings of those gay times when someone mentions the Varsity Revue or annual procession or any other symbol of our tradition of high independence and good spirits. Everyone feels the tightening, which has had a tendency to render students apathetic and less outspoken on human affairs in general. In the past, it was the custom to regard the University as the abode of genuine freedom — of all the priceless freedoms of a way of life that is now threatened.

The war is intense and worldwide, and has another effect on the Varsity besides a subduing and tightening of spirits: I am thinking of the great claws that reach over into our places of study and recreation from Europe and the Pacific and take our friends, some undergraduates, some fresh graduates, to be trained to use their abilities in the different ways of war. It is a melancholy business that draws our affections into a network covering the whole world. Many have left the Adelaide University and hardly any of the present students are not affected in some way by this loss.

*On dit* provides a gauge of the extent to which the war affected students. The student paper had not appeared since 1941, when it became involved in a dispute over whether students at Adelaide University should offer their

by MARK DAVIS

services to the Menzies government in the event of emergencies (strikes and lockouts) interfering with the war effort. *On dit* had opposed the proposal that students act as strike-breakers and was suppressed by the Union. And when it was revived in 1944 one of the most cogent criticisms directed at *On dit* was that it was a waste of paper — in time of war, a valuable resource.

Nonetheless *On dit* was brought out again in 1944 with Arts student Roy Leaney as editor. Leaney, who now works for the ABC in Melbourne, was described in Max Harris' magazine *Angry Penguins* as "A Bohemian. Of sandy complexion is notorious student leader in Adelaide University and editor of student press. Has weak stomach but curious syntax. Has a passion for bouganvilleas." He sets out his aims for *On dit* in his first editorial:

"What is *On dit* freshers and others? I say that it is a part of University life, your life — physical, mental and spiritual: i.e. you can vent your opinions in its columns; you can read and be closer to your counterpart in Law, Medicine, Arts, Dentistry or what have you ... We, being the more intellectually inclined section of the community, should be able to express reasoned, sane, and valuable views on such matters as Politics and Sex; but even if such views are not forthcoming, the Editorial staff will surround itself with a smoke-screen and produce the most liberal views on such controversial and worldly matters. Here we align *On dit* with recognised institutions like *The Advertiser*; so let us state here and now that *The Advertiser* is not exactly our view of an ideal newspaper ... be frank and earnest, and we'll be bloody, bold and resolute on your behalf."

After the editor's gibe at *The Advertiser* one correspondent evidently felt that the electronic media of the time should not pass unchallenged:

"Sir — The national radio station's programme is typical of a diabolical attempt to undermine the mental abilities of unsuspecting students. One is murdered in the morning by Brahms, and gently anaesthetized by Debussy in the Music Groveller's hour at 4 pm. Then what happens, death is not so sweet, along comes Tommy Dorsey, Harry James, and the inevitable Victor Sylvester at 5 pm to shatter all one's illusions with a disgusting cacophony of sounds. After 10 pm, the jazz fiends are let loose from hell's kitchen, or whatever they call it. Crooners, spooners, adventures of Flashlight Razor and his clam-baked seven go to make up a delightful evening of cultural insanity.

As for the commercial stations, have them banned immediately; one goes

## The President is a Lady

### Nan Robertson Takes Over

Last Thursday the Union Committee elected Miss Nancy Robertson as its President for 1944. This is unique in Union history; at last a woman student has come to occupy this all-important and much-coveted position. This is an example of the steadily increasing realisation in the University that the women's opinion can no longer be ignored, and that, in fact, they must play a major part in University affairs.

#### "She Don' Wanna"

These results seem to us to indicate a complete lack of understanding and co-operation between the sexes at the Varsity. Perhaps matters would improve if students realised that it is not necessary to try to look "intellectual" all the time. "Don't be shy, boys!" "Give us a break, girls!" So, at the next dance, "Don't be shy, boys!" "Give us a break, girls!" For the benefit of those who would recommend the following literature, like some theoretical assistance, we recommend the following literature, "Love Without Fear," "The Marriage Manual," "An Encyclopedia of Sex," and the massive literature churned out by Dr. Marie Stopes, etc. If this theory is only partly put into practice, University apathy of a social order will disappear completely.

Apparently Varsity men have "had it" as far as their female associates are concerned — and vice versa. In a popular opinion survey taken in the Varsity in a pseudo-Gallup fashion, interviewers asked men, "Do you think the majority of Varsity women are frigid?" And women, "Do you think Varsity men are backward?" The results were:

MEN:	Yes	54 p.c.
	No	21 p.c.
	No Opinion	25 p.c.
WOMEN:	Yes	58 p.c.
	No	31 p.c.
	No Opinion	11 p.c.

gradually mad hearing about your decayed teeth and creaking joints in between the first and second movements of Beethoven's Symphony No. 2."

What would he have thought of television? This critical zeal is also to be found in *On dit's* response to an address on "The University Spirit" delivered by the Vice-Chancellor at the Freshers' Welcome. Here we find an alternative perspective on the nature of the University and tertiary education:

"The University Spirit is a tradition to which the learned members of this community have become addicts. It is an institution which has had a longer, more secret, and — from the point of view of those in the know — more successful existence than any other underground organisation yet brought to public notice. Note the irony involved in having us told by one of the clique that The Spirit of the University is one of enquiry. If on enquires long enough in the quest of The Spirit, by the time one has become a prof. and established such scientific knowledge as the Law of General Incapability of Freshers, etc., one will surely be initiated into the mysteries of the University Spirit and be given the official handbook, stating the manner in which The Spirit may be administered as: (1) a beverage; (2) a petrol substitute (1 c.c. Spirit to 1 gal. water); (3) a painful method of exterminating undesirable students.

What would have been the motive of those in charge of the Physic Lab's master clock if it were not to be used as an instrument by which The Spirit

is shaken in the approved cocktail manner. The necessity for accurately weighing out weekly rations of The Spirit probably figured largely in prompting the invention of the micro-balance. The University Spirit has at last come to the hands of justice, and has thus been revealed so that it can be put on the Refectory menu as soon as possible."

From *On dit* No. 7 (5 May 1944) we learn:

"Last Thursday the Union Committee elected Miss Nancy Robertson as its President for 1944. This is unique in Union history; at last a woman student has come to occupy this all-important and much-coveted position. This is an example of the steadily increasing realisation in the University that the woman's opinion can no longer be ignored, and that, in fact, they play a major part in University affairs."

If we read on we find that the reporter felt compelled to describe Miss Robertson as "Not yet 21, a tall natural blonde, with scintillating blue eyes and a beauty well above the average which is not the product of a chemical factory."

The views of a correspondent, provide further enlightenment on attitudes towards "blue-stockings" in 1944:

"Sir — The effect of University life on girls is something to be deplored. University girls make terrible companions and chronic best girl friends. In a very short time they lose their finesses, their charm, their

naivete, their personalities, and change into a mob of sour, frigid, mechanical-minded automatons. Their minds become so fogged with Physics, Neurology, Latin or Maths that they slowly but surely become totally unlovable, and useless companions. As I see it, the general rule is the better a bloke and a girl get on together in the Chem. Lab., the worse they make of a Spitfire or as fresh as the dew on a spring morning. A man of above moron intelligence wants to be (and has a right to be) cobbler, real good cobbler, with girls of the same intellectual standards; but he doesn't want to cart these girls around as show pieces. Such intellect cannot be found thudding typewriters or standing behind counters, but these are the girls who know what love is, and let their untrammelled physiological reflexes work their natural course; these are the girls a man enjoys going out with, as they provide him with a relief from his scientific train of thought."

Hardly surprising that the next edition of *On dit* found in an opinion poll that "Varsity men have 'had it' as far as their female associates are concerned." Interviewers asked women "Do you think Varsity men are backward?" The results were: YES 58%, NO 31%, NO OPINION 11%.

*On dit* was coping well under Roy Leaney in 1944 until June when it allowed Max Harris to write a theatre review. Much earlier in the year it had carried a curious dis-

claimer which was to prove portentous:

"The present *On dit* has no connections whatever with Max Harris. Any mention of the said 'Adelaide Poet' in this paper at any time is purely figurative or incidental. His editorship terminated with the failing of *On dit* in 1941."

1944 was a bad year for Harris — his literary magazine *Angry Penguins* had been spectacularly hoaxed by the perpetrators of the fictitious poet "Ern Malley" and he was also to bring down *On dit*. *On dit* No. 12 carried the Ern Malley story. No. 13 published his review of a Theatre Guild production in which Patricia Hackett, Earle Hackett's sister, played the lead. Harris' confidence in his critical judgement was undaunted by the Malley fiasco — here is his review:

"Alack, alas, and alack! We have now seen, Miss Hackett as a Biblical dame, Virgin Mary, a Moon Woman, Salome, a Grey Sword, Queen Elizabeth, and a Renaissance wife. It only remains for her to play a Life of Stalin, Dinghief, and Little Nell. 'Renaissance Night' is by some drone called T.B. Morris. Never heard of him/her/it. The verse had the same embellished tone of Miss Hackett's own verse efforts. Apart from that it was a deplorably bad play, forced, cajoled, jerked and tortured into some kind of thesis about the conflicts of 'Renaissance Man'. Mavis MacNamara put sufficient of flashing eyes, heaving bosom, and spat sentences to give vigor and exuberance. God knows what sort of performance she would give if ever called on to undergo. Mary Haynes made a few toothy appearances. Miss Hackett oozed restraint. And this is the killer of the night! The wildly dramatic old nurse-maid, played by Iris Thomas was the very first Italian I've heard with a broad and unmistakable Irish accent ... As a play it was shocking, sentimental, pretentious balderdash. As theatre it was ham ... Finally, our word for today. Let the Theatre Guild forget the panther passions of the Hackett demi-monde. Well chosen plays, a more trained performance, and an ideal if sensitive theatre. Then the performance of Little Nell will really have the audience sobbing."

Certainly a far cry from the suspension of belief of most of today's timid arts reviewers. But also libellous — Miss Hackett objected to being described as a panther and a demi-monde and took out a writ in the Supreme Court. Harris made matters worse by inserting an "Errata" in the next edition claiming that the libellous words were due to errors in typesetting. Eventually he published a suitably contrite apology and the libel action was withdrawn. But not before the Union had closed down *On dit* to avert the future possibility of libel cases. Only one more *On dit* appeared in 1944 and perhaps coincidentally, this edition carried a highly favourable review of the next Theatre Guild production.

## RECALLING ON DIT'S PREDECESSOR

# THE 'VARSITY RAGGE'



Rosalie McCutcheon — reminiscences of the 'Ragge'

Rosalie McCutcheon — 78 years old with soft white hair and alert, sparkling eyes — was an Arts graduate from Adelaide University in 1929. She was the female president of the SCM (Student Christian Movement) in that year, and was involved in the organization of *On dit's* predecessor — the *Varsity Ragge*. Mrs McCutcheon strongly denies that this paper held a Christian bias, but rather, it was published as a service to the University with notices and articles, similar in content to a miniature version of *Bread and Circuses* and *On dit* combined. However, unlike the present paper, the *Varsity Ragge* had to be paid for. Mrs McCutcheon remembers selling it at the gate for one or two pence!

As I spoke with her, Mrs McCutcheon shared memories of student life both before the war and in the depression, yet admitted freely to the probable unreliability of some of her recall. Indeed, she honestly admitted that she could not recall whether the SCM-initiated newspaper was called *Varsity Ragge* or *On dit*; in fact, the first issue of *Varsity Ragge* in April 1928, was entitled *Have You A Name For This? If So Send It In!* The *Varsity Ragge* reappeared erratically until 1932 when the Union took the

reins with the publication of *On dit*. As I listened to Mrs McCutcheon, I sensed a quiet wisdom within her words as she reflected on her many years involved in the student world. As well as involvement in the Adelaide Uni. SCM (the only religious club on campus in 1929!), she played hockey for the University. The sporting societies, the debating club, the men's and women's unions, and the ever-popular "Footlights" were the only other clubs or societies which Mrs McCutcheon could recall. She gave a chuckle as she described to me the "Footlights" scene, where ambitious young girls flocked to the University just to study English I and be in the plays and revues. It seems that English I was always an enormous class, with many girls repeating the subject each year just to remain in the social set!

Mrs McCutcheon went on to tell me about the "current issues" of her years at Uni. "Accommodation" and "unpredictable" job opportunities were fairly non-existent problems as were "finances", because most Uni. students had scholarships, like herself, or could afford to attend anyway. Additionally, needs were simple as most students walked or cycled to Uni. and there was not such an anxiety to have what others had. In Mrs McCutcheon's words,

these elements of Uni. life meant that "students had more time for abstract thinking on what they called 'ultimate reality'". Not only was there the huge Marxist/ Communist debate of the pre-war era, but also the encounter with scientific thinking meant that people were questioning their basic theological assumptions about reality and God. An example which Mrs McCutcheon smilingly gave me of the "modern" scientific thought, was a science lecturer who spoke to the SCM on 'glands and morality'. His claim was that moral behaviour was physically controlled. Ironically the most prominent debate to appear in the early issues of *Varsity Ragge* was what the University colours should be!

Mrs McCutcheon vividly described to me a University of another era, where the lack of an orientation week meant an initial feeling of total isolation, yet where student-staff relationships seemed much closer. Indeed, her History tutor — the eminent Australian historian, Professor Keith Hancock, later Sir Keith — sent her a personal note on graduation beginning: "Dear Miss Joyce, So you are going to be a missionary? I am so sorry about this ..."

Rosalie McCutcheon did not become a missionary, but nor did she devote herself to History, as her tutor recommended!

Perhaps it was the small campus which led to the closer staff-student relations. Mrs McCutcheon definitely recalls the small number of students — indeed, there were few enough first-years for the Christian group (or rather SCM, for it did include many agnostics) to be able to send a personal invitation to each, asking them to join the SCM for morning tea one day! Also, the limited building arrangement is clear in Mrs McCutcheon's mind, and she related to me the memory of a Women's Union procession on the annual speech day with each woman carrying a sausage on a fork as they migrated from the small brick cottage they met in to the newly erected Lady Symon building where the sausage feast was held.

Rosalie McCutcheon's memories of past years reflect the debate about seeking truth which was then prevalent. She sincerely told me that seeking truth was ultimately important.

Mrs McCutcheon says she is surprised that *On dit* is as conservative as it is today. But, at least we don't have to pay 2d for it at the gate!

— Anne Winckel



# On dit 1949

Gil Wahluquist, now a winemaker in Mudgee, NSW, looks back on 1949, his year as editor.

Turned 22 the year I edited *On dit*. I rode a 500cc side valve BSA motor cycle which I had purchased with my deferred pay from the RAN. It was 1949. There were many ex-servicemen at the university although they had become so well integrated that during the year a special ex-servicemen's room in the George Murray Building was taken back by the Union and remodelled for other uses.

Rags and initiations came back in force later. In those days you could go from school to university once you had turned 16, provided you had the Leaving. There was a gap between the newcomers from school and the ex-servicemen.

One of those from the war was the new Vice-Chancellor, A.P. Rowe. 1949 was his first year. He was an Englishman who had been involved in the development of radar and had written a book about it. A.P. Rowe had a reputation as an administrator but he could not abide a different point of view, especially from undergraduates. We clashed

from the start. Mr Rowe needed more money for the University and had the job of getting it from the then Premier, Tom Playford. Tom didn't like undergraduates, particularly their processions and demonstrations which ridiculed his government.

In those days student politics were well reported in *The News* and *The Advertiser*. Perhaps there wasn't much else to write about. If the SRC passed a motion against the State Government, or worse, supporting a student body in a Communist country, it would find its way into the paper downtown.

After an interview with the then Mr Playford, A.P. Rowe informed the student body that it had better stop following a line counter to the Government. The annual procession, the annual revue and *On dit* had to be brought into line. My first editorial, in issue number one for the year, took A.P. Rowe to task. I was summoned to his office and told that I should carefully consider my position and perhaps it would be desirable for me to think of a career away from the university. A university staff member offered to hire a horse-drawn hearse for my sending down parade along North Terrace. Then A.P. Rowe tried reason and

saw that members of the SRC received copies of the Bruce Truscott books on English universities. I still have *Red Brick* and *These Vital Days*.

We could see what A.P. was getting at. This was before there was any significant university funding coming direct from the Federal Government. We agreed that the university needed the money but we weren't prepared to make any sacrifices.

A.P. Rowe then introduced Moral Re-orientation as a means of bringing the students and staff into a more co-operative mind.

I'm not sure if this body is still in existence. At the time it was an attempt to combine patriotism, religion and politics in one parcel. Top flight sportsmen were used as team members in workshop sessions consisting of bosses and unionists. We were very suspicious of it.

One of the *On dit* columnists, under the pen-name Glug, survived almost entirely on Moral Disarmament jokes. "Can the whoopee weed stop soul erosion?" asked Glug of the Moral Re-orientation.

When I took over *On dit* I asked if I could produce it as a weekly. Previously it had been at best a fortnightly. I thought that it would be more useful to students if it came out once a week, enabling issues to be dealt with as they arose and persuading the undergraduates to rely on *On dit*, not gossip, for their news. This worked better than I had expected. I needed a big staff to get to the printers once a week. I was undertaking a complete year of

study and had a part-time job as well as editing *On dit*.

There were nineteen reporters and news editor, John Neuenkirchen to give them their jobs. Their work appeared on the first three pages. The next two pages were a magazine section edited by Edgar Castle. This was better than the magazine section you could find in any newspaper in Australia and drew favourable comment from Alan Brien, writing a review of student Press for United Nations World Magazine.



### CLEANINGS OF GLUG

I wrote a weekly editorial which appeared as part of the magazine section. On the following two pages, in the letters to the editor, correspondents told me what they thought of the editorials. Robin Ashwin chose the letters. Brian Cox, Kevin Magarey, Brian Power and Robin Millhouse were among the letter writers. *On dit* was being continually torn to shreds by its readers. These were the days of the Communist witch-hunts; socialists were fair game for Brian Cox and other writers.

I persuaded Jim Forbes and Ken Tregonning (a former editor) to contribute a weekly column which

they did with great gusto. Jim was president of the Liberal Union and I thought this provided some balance to writers like Bill Bray. I also started Guest Editorials each week, but the writers of these usually played it safe. John Roder as SRC president and Clarrie Hermes, chairman of the Publications Board, stuck by me.

*On dit* appeared twenty-one times and was well read. Jim Slattery was able to produce an expert sports coverage each week to keep the muscular element happy and there was a lot of general news amid the crises in the SRC.

Two midyear weddings were reported in *On dit*. Harry Medlin and Di Wauchope on June 3 and Don Dunstan and Gretel Ellis on June 4.

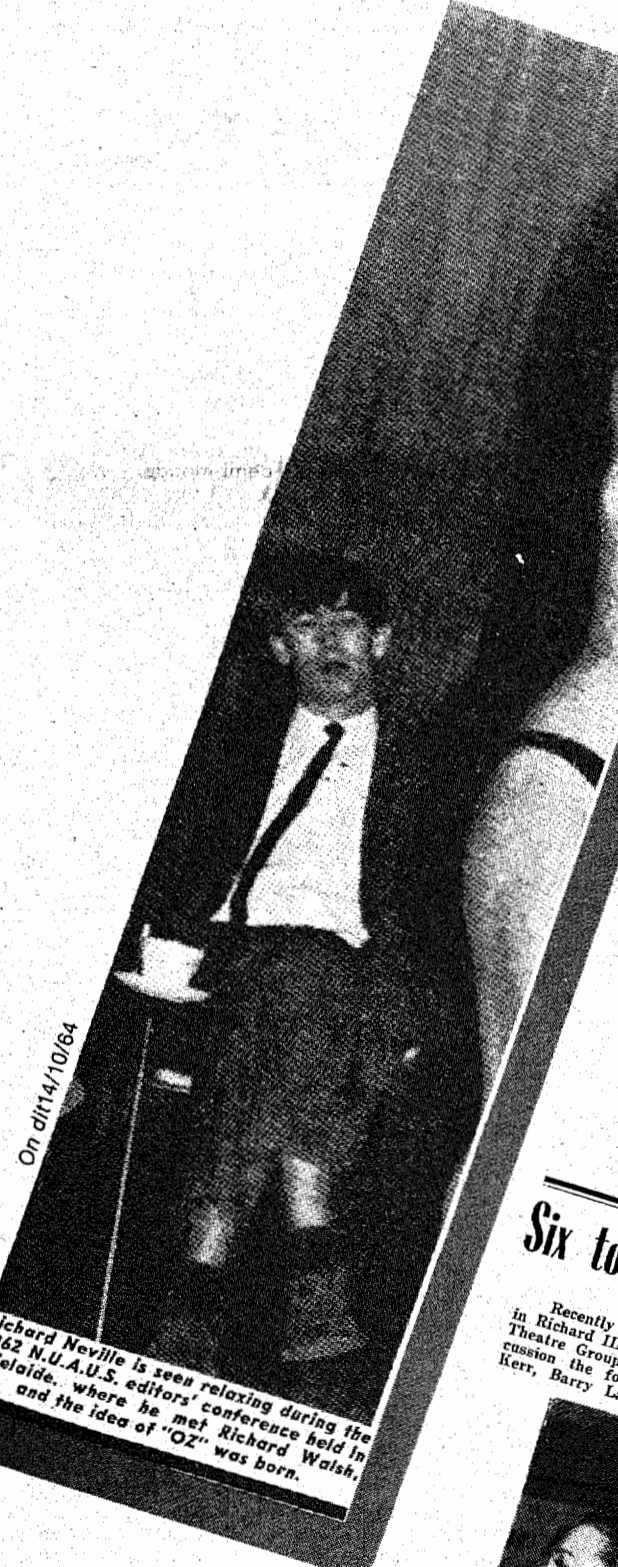
There was some exceptional poetry signed by Roger the Lodger, now holding a philosophy chair. The temptation to trace those who appeared in *On dit* in 1949 is one I will resist. Despite *On dit*, despite the University procession (censored by an SRC committee) and despite the University revue (the SRC asked the Footlights Club to eliminate all references to sexual perversion), A.P. Rowe received his money for the University. We had enjoyed a hectic year. By the end the political emphasis was starting to move out and the Christians were moving in. I don't believe I deliberately excluded religious controversy, it didn't appeal to me and I didn't go looking for it. The editors who followed me in the fifties had the task of reporting a student body which was more concerned with religion than politics.

## ...NOW HE HAS LEFT US

"Nothing in his political life," to paraphrase a famous comment, "became him like the leaving of it." Sir Thomas Playford is out of office after 31 years and with his departure our faith in democracy has been restored.

On dit 11/3/65

The whole world loves Tom



On dit 14/10/64

Richard Neville is seen relaxing during the 1962 N.U.A.U.S. editors' conference held in Adelaide, where he met Richard Walsh, and the idea of "OZ" was born.



On dit 2/7/65

Reginald Livermore as Andre and Judy Dick as Barbiu in a scene from *Andorra*. Photo by Murray Burnett.

## Six to Play with Olivier in Adelaide

Recently approached by the Old Vic Company for six extras, to act in Richard III with Laurence Olivier and Vivien Leigh, the student Theatre Group was almost too stunned to reply. But after much discussion the following were chosen: Bob Donaldson, Dell Crowther, Max Kerr, Barry Layton, Doug Taylor and John Mervin. They comprise



On dit 5/1/68

the most experienced actors in the Theatre Group, and this up-and-coming student show will reap full benefit from their experience. It is a great compliment to the student Theatre Group that the Old Vic should have chosen six extras from them rather than from the many other groups in Adelaide, and a great reward for much hard and thankless work.



On dit 26/3/64

Don Dunstan

## 1964-1965 The golden years of cartooning

How they did it.

"This ought to satisfy bloody Whitlam"

the old saying "all-bron and no brain" takes on a new meaning for Australia's Regular Army in Vietnam - as, one has to say...

THIS WAITING AROUND FOR A BIT OF ACTION GIVES ME THE

AH, YES NICE TO BE BACK AFTER MY COMMONWEALTH CRICKET TOUR... AH, YES

MURDOCH, WHERE ARE THE COMICS

GOOD TO SEE THE AUSTRALIAN PAPER COULD HAVE WAITED FOR GUY BUCK TO GET BACK BEFORE LAUNCHING ME TO REFORM LAUNCHING IT THROUGH.

BATEM-P 65

# 1968: The New Wave

On dit is many things to many people but for Peter Duncan it was nearly the end of his political career.

Don Dunstan was Leader of the Opposition and when he gave a speech in the cloisters he gave a copy to On dit to assist with the report. The document was annotated with statements in brackets. On dit took the liberty of printing some of the annotations. It made interesting background to the story (On dit, Vol. 36, No. 4).

"When that was published, for the one and only time in my life I have had the full-blown wrath of Donald

by TIM DODD

Allan Dunstan upon me," says Peter Duncan fourteen years later.

For its readers, the 1968 On dit was many other things. It was an attractive and graphic magazine which put a forthright line on politics, the Vietnam War and racism.

It also ran a regular half page spread of the Bird of the Week competition on the back cover. It ran a regular column of weighty affairs, frequently highly intelligent, called

Abreast of the Times. Duncan, and his editorial colleague Arwed Turon, kept up a steady stream of illustrations for it. The first issue's illustration of a naked, muddled (or bloodied?) and definitely alluring woman.

That one remained unsurpassed for the year but any of the Abreast of the Times illustrations would attract a flurry of sack motions against the editors if published in that context today.

1968 is a year which conjures up radical student images. It was the year of the student revolt in Paris and the year that the anti-Vietnam

War movement really got underway.

Adelaide University was not quite in the vanguard of the student revolution but the wake of the turmoil did make a few ripples in this pond.

Compare On dit of Duncan and Turon to the 1964 editions edited by John Bannon, Jaqui Dibden and Ken Scott. Relatively speaking 1964 was still a placid time. Bannon and his co-editors broke new ground by printing politically and socially oriented stories. But On dit was still very much in the grip of the fifties and had only just emerged from the period of the "Manchester Guardian" On dits of 1961 and 1962 when each issue was filled entirely with often abstruse feature articles.

### Fifties On dit

On dit of the fifties reflected the period. The War was over, prosperity was increasing, it was all jazz and swing. The On dits of that period carried a lot of incestuous university news, the occasional mildly amusing hoax and plenty of sports results.

It was all suffused with undergraduate irreverence of the traditional variety. Authority was often the target of sharp but shallow wit. However, the attitude to those in authority, who had collected 'the glittering prizes', had clear sychophantic overtones.

### On dit Under Duncan

Duncan's On dit belonged uncompromisingly to the new wave. Social issues dominated the headlines. The issues were presented with straightforwardness and plainness. They had not yet descended into the obscurity that reigned when the flowers, love and peace revolution hit campus a couple of years later. On dit circa 1970 still had commitment, but it was sometimes lost beneath the laidback layout.

Vietnam, the Playford gerrymander, and Aborigines were prominent issues.

"I think we achieved a lot," says Duncan. "Our On dit played quite a prominent role in educating students in matters such as the Vietnam War, the treatment of Aborigines and generally we printed quite a bit of stuff about the distaste-

ful aspects of capitalism."

In early 1968 the Don Dunstan Labor government was bundled out of office. It went down with 54% of the vote. Forty-three percent was sufficient to land Steele Hall's Liberals on the Treasury bench. It was the legacy of the Playford gerrymander in which acreage counted more than people. That was a prominent issue in the paper. On dit printed a broadsheet about it.

With the issues flying thick, students were taking a broad interest in these affairs.

"I suspect we had no idea just how apathetic students would become," says Duncan. "Certainly the campuses were extremely active then compared with now. Whilst we did complain about student apathy, when you look back the campuses were extremely active in comparison."

### Sexism

Sixty-eight was undoubtedly a good year for student activism. Except in one field; women's rights. Peter Duncan played his part in producing the '68 Frosh Rag. It was a rip-off of Australian Post called Pr-O-Sh-T. It was a well produced and witty magazine. But it was tits and bums from cover to cover.

It's funny what comes back to haunt ex-Attorney-Generals with reputations for progressiveness. Today Duncan says of the blatant sexism:

"It certainly wasn't obvious to me then and when I look back on it now one almost gasps in horror at some of the material that we published."

"It [feminism] really hadn't made any impact in Australia and accordingly we published On dit in relation to the morality of the time."

At least Duncan can reassure himself that even then he wasn't on the same side as present Attorney-General Griffin.

What about Bird of the Week? This was the snapshot and profile of the best bird on campus which On dit published in each issue. In 1968 it was a half page spread on the back cover. It was undoubtedly the heyday of Bird of the Week. How was the selection made?

"I'm not sure I should put it on record," replied Duncan. "It was



Peter Duncan, circa 1968



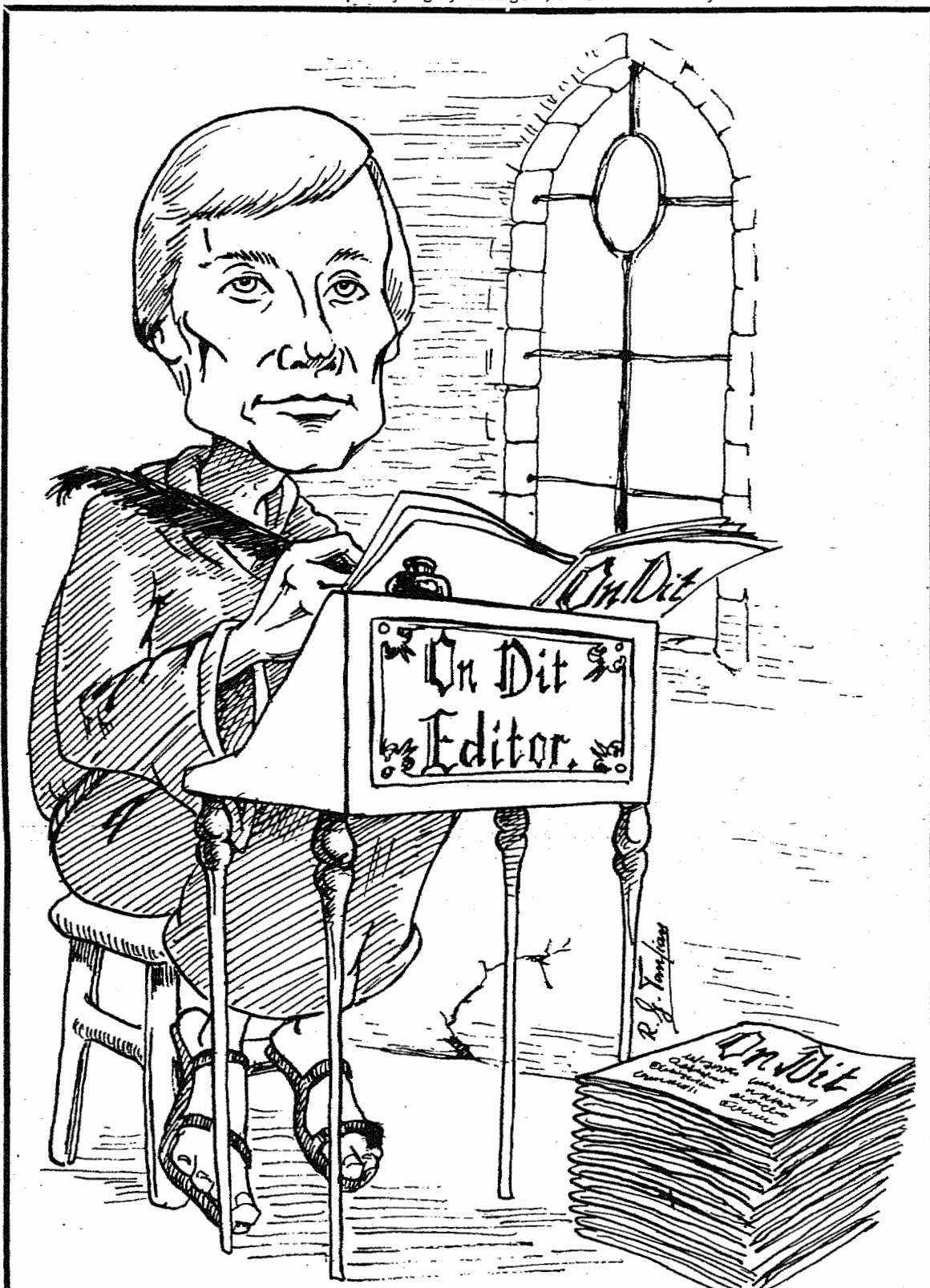
basically a case of the editors floating around the campus and inviting the prettiest dolly bird around to have her photograph taken."

However, Duncan and Turon's On dit had a predominantly political emphasis.

"One of the Liberal myths is that the newspapers don't have any

political opinions. Now that's absolute rubbish. We accepted that, admitted it openly and made no secret of the fact that our political position was democratic socialist. We were quite forthright in fostering that position."

Peter Duncan says that 1968 was one of the happiest years of his life.



## On dit Editor of 1964 LOOKS BACK

I hope it won't be said that the only claim to fame for the 1964 On dit which I edited with Ken Scott and Jaqui Dibden was that it was the last year that a charge was made for it. The price was threepence and we managed to double our income. There was an argument in favour of charging for paper as it was a good indicator of its appeal. Those who paid for it actually spent some time reading it to get their money's worth. However, the decision was made while I was President of the SRC to make it a give-away; it has been ever since.

We took over On dit at a time before the Vietnam War had really affected the consciousness of Australians and before conscription. So in a sense, it pre-dated the major student protest movement in the 60s. Australia was still governed by the stifling conservatism of Menzies and in South Australia by the social backwardness of Playford. Within a year both had gone, one into retirement after sixteen years as Prime Minister, the other into defeat after twenty-six years as Premier. Perhaps we contributed.

On campus student activism was emerging and major changes in the approach to education and international issues were apparent. The fifties had been a time of low level student activity with political action playing a minor role. That changed during the early sixties and accelerated after the experience of the Vietnam war.

South Australia itself, with the

by John Bannon MP

Labor Party scenting victory for the first time in thirty years, was poised to change and many of the students were caught up in that mood of excitement, although the most spectacular event of that year was probably The Beatles' visit to Adelaide (covered somewhat cynically by On dit).

On dit had been strongly criticised in the early sixties for being too academic and irrelevant. The so-called "Manchester Guardian" On dit of 1962 produced by John Finnis and others was often cited. In our bid for election as On dit editors we affirmed that we would produce a newspaper with emphasis on issues that were affecting students. A conscious attempt was made to break stories and focus on campus events and to get away from the magazine style. The argument was that while many small magazines existed, there was really no alternative to the monopoly press in terms of news and we made a conscious effort to stir up issues on campus.

In layout and production the paper was more like a traditional newspaper, with news stories in the early section followed by coverage of arts and sport. In the case of sport, again a conscious decision was made to provide news coverage of it. The size of the paper was constrained by our budget and of course our revenue from sales and

advertising, none of which were large.

This was one of the last years that On dit was produced by traditional letter-press hot type methods. While conceding the great flexibility and versatility of offset, it has never had the immediacy or excitement for me of working with lino-type machines and the need to make abstruse calculations to ensure that the type face chosen was going to fit the space available. Printing was done at the Griffin Press and was of very high quality.

Since our day there have been issues where tricky layout seemed to be considered as more important than content. Some of the layout would have warmed the heart of designers in advertising agencies, and I suppose On dit is the place to try out all sorts of developing skills, but I would still prefer ideas to good looks. For students anyway, ferment comes before finesse, surely.

On dit has always been a valuable safety valve. In some places university papers have been a training ground for the rookie journalist. In Adelaide I doubt this has happened much. There are very few now in the media who came from my generation of student politician-journalists.

On dits go up and down with the changing tempo of student radicalism. Being involved with it was one of the most valuable experiences I had at University. I hope it continues to provide that sort of stimulation to today's students.

Most people, and most students, would rather stare into the aquarium at the dentist's than read the political philosophy of Ken McAlpine, or last month's AUS agenda. That our Union President should be a communist hardly rates a shrug. Like many boring things, there is a timeless quality about student rhetoric which blinds us to rapid and complete changes from one generation to the next. Anyone hanging around campus for the last decade will remember the wan, diffuse, flower-spangled On dit of the sixties (which passed through here in about 1973) with its attacks on the drudgery of the workaday world and the evils of conformity and full-time employment. Who remembers? Who remembers Varsity Ragge, Bloodflash, Verve, Phoenix?

The first Adelaide University magazine, sedate, glossy and entitled Adelaide University Magazine, hit the stands in 1918. Droll, chatty, male, it was the organ of a privileged class. It interspersed club notes with humour:

It would appear to be a vain task to seek humour in Adelaide's local court, but the frailty of human nature is often responsible for some spontaneous humour which falls with novel effect upon such incongruous surroundings ... It was also a literary magazine: The wattle blooms in grandeur With orchids scattered thick It's the primroses of England My eager hands would pick, etc.

Nor, in such a bastion of privilege, was it au fait to discuss the "Augian Stable" of politics.

A number or so ago, someone remarked that the magazine should publish nothing with a political tinge; the other evening, at a general meeting organised by the Student Council, less than 20% of the people present agreed to lend their support to the suggested political clubs ...

Contrary to what you might expect, the Great Depression did not explode this tiny world. But throughout the early thirties the magazine became more serious; in 1932 On dit was created and immediately kicked itself clear of the floundering AUM. "[This] is not a medium for the expression of soulful fancies nor the literary efforts of minor poets," the editors declared. "That is the function of the Magazine".

The familiar, didactic tone alerts us that we are reading a real student paper at last. And now that it was unequivocally a literary magazine,

## 60 YEARS of Adelaide Uni MAGAZINES

by GILES TANNER

AUM also began to thrive. In 1935 it changes its name to Phoenix, featuring bold lino-cuts by John Dowie and Rex Wood and "art" photos on Australian themes. By 1936 Rex Ingamells was contributing poetry and helping on the editorial staff, associating the magazine with the movement he started, the Jindyworobaks. Ingamells was better than didactic. He was out to make war on the provincial Philistines.

Jindyworobak is an Aboriginal word meaning "to annex, to join" and the movement aimed to "bring Australian art into proper contact with its material". The photographs of gum trees take on a new significance as we turn the pages of Phoenix magazine. We read of: ... the sheep-clothed hills ... the Pinnaroo gums ... Under the wide scatter of stars (Rex Ingamells)

Ultimately the movement claimed affiliation with or contributions from the likes of Walter Murdoch, Vance Palmer, Dorothy Hewett and even the erudite James McAuley, who wrote that in Australia: ... the magpies call you Jack and whistle like Larrikins from the trees.

Presumably, whenever you came up with something about Australia, you bunged it off to the Jindyworobaks. But the work of Ingamells, W. Flexmore Hudson and Ian Mudie — all Adelaide poets — shows an inspirational devotion of Jindyworobak ideals. Read together the anthologies are deeply evocative, reminiscent of Robert Frost, conscious of Japanese poetry:

On the death-still plain Two steel rails glare Then a limp scorched train limps from the cutting's golden flare as if each slow pant hurts and a sorry flock of crows goes up with a shiver of air ... (Mallee Scene)

Black cockatoos, high in the gold of sunrise, swoop down past gum trees upon an alien pine. (Black Cockatoos) (W. Flexmore Hudson)

In the Phoenix of 1939, Ingamells declared: The Jindyworobak movement, now undoubtedly a force to be reckoned with in Australian literature, seeks to focus the attention of Australian writers more intelligently, more purposefully, upon their own country, by freeing their minds from the trammels of pseudo-Europeanism ...

Side by side in this issue is the young Max Harris, and next year the magazine changed its name to Angry Penguins.

The language was apocalyptic. "We thank those people who have offered this book such violent opposition, such pitiful prejudices that its production became imperative and therefore possible," he wrote in 1941, as Angry Penguins broke free of the University and became the country's paramount literary magazine.

The Jindyworobaks were repudiated. "To follow a policy of developing an Australian idiom would be artificial ..."

Contributions came from Geoffrey Dutton, Hal Porter, Arthur Boyd, Sidney Nolan: it was a lavish magazine running to hundreds of pages and dominated by the prolific Harris himself.

In 1944 Angry Penguin had several important things on its plate. Dobell had won the Archibald prize for portraiture, the first "modern" painter to do so. Traditionists had taken the matter to court; as the Harris-Reid editorial observed: For them, undoubtedly, it was a case of 'fight or be damned' and if they cannot regain their hold on this source of prestige and finance, they are doomed

Amén. But there was an even bigger story breaking: an obscure Sydney motor-mechanic had just died, leaving an unpublished collection of poems. His sister had submitted two of them to Angry Penguins, and at Harris's request she sent the whole manuscript. It was a body of work so exciting that Harris felt like Max Brod, wondering what to do with Kafka's great unpublished novels.

In his introduction to the complete works, he wrote: "Ern Malley prepared for his death quietly confident that he was a great poet, and that he would be known as such." Durer-Innesbruck 1945 I have often, cowed in the slumberous heavy air Closed my inanimate lids to find it real. As I knew it would be, the colourful spires And painted roofs, the high snows glimpsed at the back, All reversed in the quiet reflecting waters — Not knowing then that Durer perceived it too. Now I find that once more I have shrunk To an interloper, robber of dead man's dream. I had read in books that art is not easy But no one warned that the mind repeats

In its ignorance the vision of others. I am still A black swan of trespass on alien waters.

(Ern Malley) Harris ran the whole lot, plus laudatory commentaries: the most spectacular hoax in our literary history. "Angry Penguins on thin ice," the newspapers gloated. Modernism was debunked.

In their disclosure to the press, McAuley and Stewart claimed it was all "Consciously and deliberately concocted nonsense" and "utterly devoid of literary merit as poetry". It was a patchwork of literary distortions and plagiarisms, intended to deceive. Assorted lines, phrases and unrelated ideas had been flung together. Harris the occultist had been betrayed to the Philistines.

But read Durer again. Who, really, is it a joke on? As R.S. Ellery suggested, Ern Malley had the look of "an unwitting projection of the hoaxers' secret wishes ...". Subsequent editions featured acres of soul-searching commentary, but Ern Malley was a wooden horse full of Greeks and all the soul searching in the world comes down to the fact that it was a beguiling, seductive bit of woodwork.

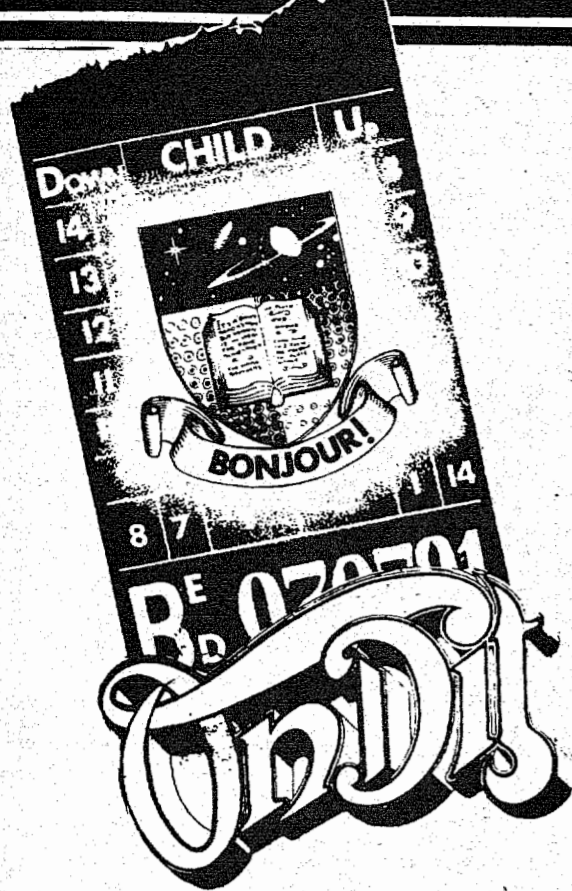
You can imagine that the revived Phoenix of 1946 was a bit of an anti-climax after Harris's supernova. "The idea of Phoenix is worth preserving," the editors hazarded. The 1949 edition featured Max Harris and Hal Porter and ran to one hundred and eight pages, but it marks the end of our university's commitment to a literary magazine.

Despite the traditional problems of lack of contributions and lack of inspiration, between 1934 and 1941 the Adelaide University literary magazine coalesced into an Angry Penguin magazine strong enough to break clear of the University, pay its own bills and attract nationwide fame. This is the wildest dream of every literary magazine editor, and cannot now be repeated. Worst luck! Quadrant and Meanjin are printed in other capitals and much of our serious writing is posted interstate now.

Adelaide University Magazine was revived as a news magazine in 1954, edited by the late Robert Moore, of Monday Conference fame. But it is On dit, with the didactic certainty, the apocalyptic prognostications of many of its contributors, which is the truest heir of the literary magazines of the forties. Literature is gone, though, and our magazines have become the testing grounds for the Left.

(For my research I am indebted to John Bannon, who in 1968 wrote an inclusive and chatty history of the Adelaide University Magazine, for what was to prove its last issue.)

# On dit in the 70's



1978 'On dit' editor JOHN SANDEMAN is presently a journalist on 'The Sydney Morning Herald'. He reviews 'On dit' — from 1970 to now.

Student newspapers aren't important. They represent no one, illumine no trends. That comment by a member of the working press was reason enough to reject a profile of student papers from the media commentary *New Journalist* recently. And by and large it is true. But wrong often enough to make fifty years of *On dit* worth celebrating.

Once or twice during the seventies *On dit* captured the flavour of movements and ideas that — except for this record — would have faded entirely. That's the supreme test of a student paper — capturing the shimmer of movements, the fashion in thought that make each year on campus special to itself.

At the start of the decade the campus was a refuge from conscription: draftees had already been sent to war. News from Paris and Prague had travelled slowly around the world.

Thos spectacular student riots had their precursor in the free speech movement in Berkeley, 1963, freedom rioters in the US Deep South seeking voting rights for blacks.

*On dits* in the late sixties launched the ALP careers of several editors; Duncan and Bannon's campaigning for voting rights for city-dwelling

South Australians. Radicalism in the paradise of dissent was of a suitable genteel kind, but the Duncan era gave way to a thoughtful radicalism — in *On dit* at least. In the opening years of the decade editors Phil Lynch, Gary Disher (1970), Chris White and Pat Lewicki (1971) and Peter Love (1972) conducted a serious minded, generally sober journal.

These were serious years for *On dit*. Long articles — about overseas, the still stirrings of feminism and angry diatribes against the university, who's interest did it serve? Long articles on the war, and imperialism.

Apart from the covers, now full page illustrations as a matter of course breaking away from the mini-*Advertiser* look of the sixties, there were few illustrations. But those that forced their way into the solid revolutionary type were interesting in themselves — crudely adopting the graphic style of a temporarily radical Paris. *On dit* was still learning French.

These were serious years for the campus too. Upwards of 1,500 students (according to some sources) were members of "Social Action" at its peak. Student idealism at its best, this group mobilized students in community aid groups. High school students were involved

and community schools were formed in the city's south east corner and at Bowden and Brompton Ivan Illich visited Australia during this period, attracting a pilgrimage from Adelaide. Australia's Friends of the Earth group was formed on this campus during the early 70's, celebrating its formation with a mass dumping of Coke cans on Parliament House steps. The Moratoria, and the Springbok tours were stirring events. *On dit* carried the correct line — back then there really was one. This atmosphere had begun to dissipate during 1972, Peter Love's year, which marked the arrival of *On dit's* long standing contributor, Gerhard Ritter, an accomplished cartoonist.

Perhaps we were a victim of "repressive tolerance", a buzz word which, like its author Herbert Marcuse, has disappeared. With Geoffrey Badger as Vice-Chancellor blunting the edge of student resentments with charm and tolerance, there could be no Albert Langers. And *On dit* could be no *Lot's Wife* (Monash), urging concrete action upon a concrete university, or a *Tharunka* salaciously lifting its skirts at a bored suburban Sydney. That needed a bloody minded university administration — or a Professor John Anderson. Adelaide had neither.

But soon *On dit* was doing what Adelaide does best — affecting artiness. Paul Paech and Adrian Hann enraged almost the entire student population with their *On dit* (1973). It was vivid, the most original and best presented student paper I ever saw. For a young architecture student newly arrived on campus, the visuals were overwhelming (they may explain what happened later). It was the year of the instant Karma Club. Riech achieved fame by standing for the Seat of Unley as Suzie Creamcheese (occupation groupie) kissing the DLP's (remember them?) Mark Posa in the process. The Christians and women's lib. combined to ban strippers from the Prosh Ball.

The Paech/Hann paper was serious too; much given to examining the editors' philosophy — in cartoon form naturally. One memorable cover was blank except for a tiny notice "On dit, suitable for wrapping fish." It brought all the conservatives (who inhabited the campus disguised as radicals) out

in droves — "a waste of newsprint"; "starving — in Bangladesh"; etc. etc. For one week *On dit* went Daily — as a challenge to the Festival of Light, combining with certain other publications as the *Mon dit Ego Times*, *Tues dit Ego Times*. It's a pit it hasn't been tried again.

In 1974 Rosemary O'Grady was energetic as editor, bringing a literary contrariness to the paper, but was let down by the lack of a technically minded team.

*On dit* was precarious in the middle years, relying on a handful of people. The Students' Association with one jealous eye on Flinders' successful *Empire Times* Press operation and an exaggerated fear of censorship by printers, brought in their own small press. Scarcely more than a duplicator, it made a weekly *On dit* impossible — the paper literally sat for days waiting to be collated and stapled.

A strange malaise settled on the campus — the bubbles were beginning to burst, but we hadn't yet got around to thinking that high marks and a career in commerce was where it was at. The Divine Light Mission descended upon the campus like a storm; for a while they were quite respectable, renting a city temple from Amscol. But each fad soon ended. A dancing troupe of emissaries from Nimbin played on a deserted Barr Smith Lawns only two years after the campus had brought a bus to speed its pilgrims on its way. It was a fickle, anxious period. Everyone was aware that student life was ebbing away. People were looking for the cause that would sweep us back to radicalism.

AUS reacted to the erosion of the student left-liberal consensus by turning hard left. A hard core of trots and left tendency CPAers dominated the national union. Massive votes to reject AUS's pro Palestinian policies in 1974 and 1975 (and the anti vote was as strong in Adelaide as anywhere) set the course for the rest of the decade: student politics was to be a squabble about AUS, the 'real' issues thrust aside.

But not by *On dit* which in 1975 also bucked the trend under editor David Hall and played left. The usual pro Palestinian articles, and a defence of the Bader Meinhof gang were featured. There were some gems on architecture and religion; reminders that we were at Univer-

sity. In 1976 *On dit* became the quint-essential Adelaidean arts journal laced with political content, but no maintenance of rage. Peter Otto and Gai Wilson produced a mature content in backyard press form. Even trendiness was a bit too much for the emerging student right. After the dust cleared in the 1976 student election, the Liberal Club was found to have won *On dit*. Nick Xenophon "fresh faced though pimply" became at 17 the decade's most controversial *On dit* editor. It was a year for news, some of it the result of investigative journalism. Bastardization, first at St Marks College, exposed, and effectively stopped at least for that year. A huge rights vs left AUS debate was impartially covered as Nick moved away from Liberal Club influence. *On dit* front paged the discovery that four Liberal Club members had attempted to rig the 1977 student ballot.

*On dit* once more became a weekly tabloid and the owner of a computer typesetting system in 1978.

I must declare an interest at this point — I was editor at the time; high time to seek a new role for the rag. The radical newsheet days were over — each year as *On dit* has grown progressively more conservative, student conservatism has grown along with it, leaving no shortage of voices to say "It's too radical".

An image of earnest impartiality has been generally sought by editors ever since — a return to the sixties perhaps, but who can blame us — our readers got there first. *On dit* has a deserved reputation as a student newspaper, and is by far the smallest campus in the country supporting a weekly paper.

One record the 1978 *On dit* can claim is libel suits. The Church of Scientology issued a stop writ (designed to scare the young) to prevent publication of a profile of their group. They sought \$20,000. They got nothing; we won.

Editing a student paper is distinctly onanistic. Sometimes it seems you're flogging an issue simply because it's been done so often it's become a habit. Duty calls; and less and less people answer as the 70's shuddered to a stop.

1979 was a year of campus ennu and squabbling in the Students'

Association. *On dit* editor Nonee Walsh's team tried to raise the campus mentality — but the 'Me Generation' (conservative version) had definitely arrived. The political tide was ebbing fast, leaving a politicized paper on the mud flats.

1980 was a leap forward for *On dit*. A capable partnership (it's madness to try editing on your own!) of Andrew Fagan and Geoff Hamner ran a polished paper. Even Max Harris was moved to congratulate them. He commented on what may be their most enduring find — student poet David Mussared. And they revived the *Prosh Rag*.

1981 Paul Hunt and James Williamson gave the paper a new look. Designwise the thin lines and Times lettering harked back to an elegant age. They also motivated a large team of helpers who would jostle each other in the layout room each weekend.

In content, Hunt and Williamson followed the line developed by Hamner and Fagan the previous

year. At the end of the decade, *On dit* is smooth, professional, with a good coverage of student and state affairs. Apart from the odd feature, it was hardly radical. Yet it is closer to the student perception of things than one suspects.

Where does *On dit* come in the table of great Aussie student papers? Near the top for consistency; Melbourne Uni.'s *Farrago* — whose editorial chair almost guarantees a job at *The Age* — takes the top spot. NSWIT's *Newsweek* is a formidable challenger, featuring investigations of the NSW Prison System and the State Welfare Services in their latest issue. *On dit* is among the top three this year, I feel. It's been in the top five or so for several years.

But let the dust clear before we sign the scoreboard. Has *On dit* fairly captured 1982? The real answer will be given by the *On dit* reader who comes across a copy or two in the future.



John Sandeman — On dit' editor 1978



## Faust

Gounod's Faust, The Opera Theatre June 5th - 19th 8.00 pm

The State Opera Company is going from strength to strength with their latest production of Gounod's

The State Opera Company is going from strength to strength with their latest production of Gounod's Faust with hitherto unexplored visual highlights, due to large helpings of smoke and phosphorous, which lent a surreal air of mistiness to a predictably gloomy and pathos-ridden progression of events, given that the hero was damned from the start by his own alchemy.

The story gets off to a roaring start with an aged Faust (Thomas Edmonds) contemplating suicide and mixing up the hemlock. Much to his own surprise, he succeeds in calling up the Devil, and a very much larger than life Mephistopheles appears in a cloud of smoke, offering him his heart's desires, in return for his eternal damnation. Faust longs for his lost youth and the vision of Marguerite lures him into what is obviously a rotten deal (though, with typical human-ness, he ignores the consequences and is seduced

by the immediate pay-off). Thus the first two acts are concerned with Faust's pursuit of the otherwise virtuous Marguerite, with much devilish assistance. Even though Marguerite is aware that she is being enchanted, she is powerless to resist. Even Church offers her no respite, as she is interrupted in her prayers by Mephistopheles' whisperings of damnation.

The last three scenes go predictably from bad to worse as Faust, still with devilish assistance, murders Marguerite's brother, who manages to curse everyone before he dies, and with Marguerite herself killing the child of her cursed union, thereby landing herself in jail. Here, however, she finally gets a grip on her soul and resists Faust's and Mephistopheles' offers of escape, being borne up to Heaven by a chorus of angels, as Faust is left with his end of the deal.

The efforts of Director Bernd Benthack bore particular fruit, with stunning visual effects, lingering clouds of smoke, a very direct descent to Hell by one of the neighbours, and with skilfully choreographed crowd scenes, in which the crucifix of a sword was used to particularly good effect. This, by the way, is the gentleman who was responsible for all those elephants in Canberra's production of Aida last year. An interesting touch in this production were the little red devils leaping through the chorus with ghoulish delight.

Musically, Gounod is much more approachable than Janacek, and most people will probably find it easier to immerse themselves in the rich romanticism of this French version of Faust than in the harsh atonalities of The Makropoulos Affair. Conductor, Dennis Vaughn, provided the usual precise

orchestral accompaniment. The chorus coped well with some very tricky four part harmony, though there was a slight tendency to come rhythmically unstuck in some of the more complicated contrapuntal passages — there seem to be more words in the English version. The stage-craft of the chorus, however has improved out of sight, with intricately held friezes and continuous characterisations.

The principals were uniformly a joy to behold, and to hear, with Thomas Edmonds in his usual fine voice, although he was somewhat dwarfed by Noel Mangin's rollicking and roisterous Mephistopheles. The latter gentleman added to his already considerable stage presence with much flourishing of a large red (of course) cape, which from time to time, illuminated itself in an incandescent glow. Marilyn Richardson captured all the simple virtue and wonder of the temporarily bewitched Marguerite, with a particularly moving "Jewel Song" which lost nothing by comparison with Joan Sutherland's well-known recorded version. The minor roles were well presented, with Roger Howell (Valentin), Jolanta Nagajek (Martha), and Claire Primrose (as Marguerite's youthful aspiring lover Siebel) all making worthwhile contributions.

Notwithstanding the fact that Adelaide could be having an overdose of damnation, with Berlioz' version still ringing in our ears from the Festival, the visual and dramatic elements of this production make it well worth the effort.

Don't be put off by the gloomy story-line! The first two acts are full of life and devilish vigour and the third act is satisfyingly pathos-ridden, so that you, too, will no doubt emerge feeling emotionally purged.

Osman Minor



Malcolm Frager Pianist Festival Theatre June 2

Malcolm Frager is an artist. He is not obsessed with his own technical brilliance, although there was ample evidence of that brilliance in his recital. He approaches each piece with respect for the composer's wishes and his own musical background (hence the inclusion of two somewhat insubstantial Nocturnes by John Field in the second half along with the rather more full-bodied Sonata in B minor, Op. 58 of Chopin) yet he approaches each with authority.

Frager's tempi were often brisk, occasionally breath-taking, but his clarity of execution and careful shaping of phrases saved the performance from degenerating into a gallop. Not that there was really any risk of that happening; he was in control at all times. (The brilliance of the recurrent semiquavers in the right hand, led hand tacit, in the third movement of the Beethoven Sonata No. 18 in E flat comes particularly to mind here.) These tempi, along with his deep understanding of the works — an understanding fostered by and reflected in his stylistic honesty — made the performance on Wednesday night peculiarly his own.

The Beethoven was sensitive, well-shaped and exciting. The Field was delicately presented — they were pieces so light as to be almost transparent. The Chopin was passionate and brilliant. But my particular favourite was his performance of the Sonata No. 18 by Beethoven. In this work Frager brought before us again and again Beethoven's humour and high spirits, stressing a couple of notes here, turning a phrase just so there, causing me to chuckle out loud time and again.

In short, an excellent performance by an excellent performer!

Robin Elliott

## Telemann

Pimpinone by George Phillip Telemann The Singers Company The Little Theatre May 5, 6, 7

George Phillip Telemann churned out a periodic music tutor which contained graduated exercises and compositions for various instruments and voices. He did this by passing off last month's violin sonata as this month's soprano cantata. It is not surprising then that much of Pimpinone sounds very much like the bit of Pimpinone heard a few minutes before.

This production received Adelaide, state and national, radio, TV and newspaper coverage and on Friday night at the Little Theatre attracted seventy-six patrons. They were rewarded for their pains. Pimpinone, acted with excellent diction in English, was very entertaining with charming and serviceable, if not inspired, music.

The production of the first scene was summed up by David Brennan's words, You embarrass me. One pratfall is funny. Seven or eight do tire. How old is the gag of the orchestra missing its cue? It was dished up twice.

By the third scene Christopher Bell's production beautifully underlined the interactive illumination which is Telemann's chief musical humour. The pouring water on Pimpinone's solitary cards made for touching pathos. Here Brennan, who occasionally sang beautifully, showed his great acting talent.

Rosalind Martin, gifted with naturally beautiful looks and voice, was very convincing as Vispetta, the vicious tease. Unfortunately her shoes were irritatingly unmusical on the wooden stage.

The continuo and string quartet supported the dramatic action adding point to every musico-dramatic joke of Telemann.

Overall the most vivid image of the opera retained is not musical but of the forlorn figure of David Brennan as Pimpinone the wretched victim of his own folly.

The opera will be broadcast on 5UV on Saturday 12th June at 9.00 am. — LOK

I'll start with the second play as it was most impressive. *Nothing, That's Nothing* is the history of an elderly working class woman, Enid Higgins. It is in the form of a story. Do you remember sitting on Gran's knee, by the fire, listening to story after story about her life? Memories come flooding back ... The play is taken from *The Last Resort*, a study compiled by Vivien Johnson from interviews at the Marrickville Women's Refuge, Sydney.

The first play, *Three More Sleepless Nights* is a black comedy with Marg. Frank, Dawn and Pete struggling to wade through the contradictions that face them on the path to so-called sexual and social liberation.

The three scenes are set in a double bed which is raised and tilted on a 45° angle.

A real balance act! *Bliss and Beyond* is at Troupe until June 26.

*Alienated* by Bertolt Brecht SACW Phoenix Theatre 62 138 Burbridge Rd Hilton

Dockdaisy, Brecht's mouthpiece says of Arturo Ui's rise, "The womb that produced him is still going strong."

The play describes not only Hitler's rise to power, but dramatizes the politics of all power-struggles. It is about the lust for power, and society's inability, during some periods in history, to control demagogically ambitious men. Ui's rise in

the underworld of Chicago, is an allegory, with humour, of the rise of the Fuhrer and of Stalin, Mussolini, and Napoleon before them.

Realizing the limitations of her young cast, director June Barnes has emphasized the play's more universal themes of greed and corruption. The tremendous humour in the text allowed the company to use Brecht's barbed parody in a more light-hearted, comedic style than some of its political content would suggest.

Working on a shoestring, the cast painted their own sets, did their own costuming and their publicity. Two of them played sax and guitar which provided all the music. The scaffolding they used on stage was stark, but scenes played on its top level tended to be under-lit, and thus difficult to see.

The play opened strongly. Delivering their lines with energy, the actors showed characterful empathy for their roles. In the court-room scenes, later the action slowed and discipline slipped a little. However, 'U', 'Roma' (Rohm), 'Dagsborough' (Hindenburgh) and 'Dockdaisy' remained strong. Their Chicago accents were particularly well managed.

The classical Brechtian alienation devices; placards, sparse effects, harsh lights and a prologue and epilogue which are narrated, all appear in this play. These things enable us to be objective and emotionally distant in our appraisal of the play's message.

But tantamount to Brecht is that his message is clear to 'average' people. He never wrote for a cultured elite. He aimed, with *Arturo Ui* to increase humanity's consciousness of the nature of corruption. S.A.C.W. Phoenix proved absolutely faithful to this, in their simple, and coherent production.

— Georgie Downey

Ten double passes to each of the movies are available from the Student Activities Office now.

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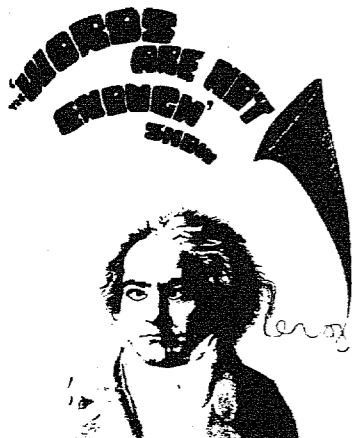
**"Aaargh!..."**

**ATTACK OF THE BILLY TOMATOES**

**ODORAMA** TAB HUNTER DIVINE

**Polyester**

## coming up



**D**rama students at Adelaide Uni. are presenting a revue style production concerning the problems of communication. Called *The Words are Not Enough*, the production opens at the Little Theatre on Wednesday June 9th at 8.00 pm.

The script has been written jointly by staff and students arising from discussion on the problems of communication between generations, the problem of language (particularly in a political context) and the misunderstandings which occur in all relationships.

Students are involved in all facets of production: stage management, publicity, set design and construction, costume and make up. Melinda Boston, tutor in Drama, directs the cast and Jim Vile is production manager.

Having seen some of the production I can say that the show promises a very entertaining (as well as didactic) evening. The youthful exuberance of the cast coupled with the expertise of Ms Boston, results in an altogether satisfying evening of top quality entertainment. You will not be bored!

The season runs Wed.-Sat. from June 9-12 and June 16-19. \$3.50 adults, \$2.50 students, pensioners, unemployed.

Come and support a student production — satisfy your conscience as well as your appetite for good theatre — but hurry, tickets are selling quickly!

— Leonie Nowland

There's a fine sense of balance in the latest productions of the Acting Company. Sophocles' *Antigone* and Pinter's *The Caretaker*.

When Sophocles wrote *Antigone*, women took no part in the democratic processes of Greek society. Their influence was felt in the household, in the fundamentals of life and death, not in debate.

In the conflict between *Antigone* and *Creon*, *Antigone* outfaces *Creon* yet ultimately the tragedy is his. To keep the balance between *Creon* and *Antigone* is an important aim of director Jim Vile, already well-respected for his productions of Greek tragedy. (Adelaide audiences will remember *Medea* in 1976 and *The House of Atreus* in 1979.)

*The Caretaker* was Pinter's first great success with the public. It contained no contrived 'dramatic' events, but simply explored the tensions between two brothers, Mick and Aston, and a vagrant, Davies, as they tested each other for personal status.

Geoff Brittain, who trained at NIDA and WAIT (where he was named best student director in 1979), directs *The Caretaker*.

*Antigone* runs June 10-26, Thur.-Sat. at 8 pm. *The Caretaker* runs June 7-23, Mon.-Wed. at 8 pm.

Both productions at Theatre 62, 138 Burbridge Road, Hilton. Bookings through BASS.

From June 8 to July 1 the Centre for Asian Studies will be presenting free to the public, a series of eight classics of modern Japanese cinema. The first four screenings will be held at Union Hall; the second four at the Little Cinema. The time is 7.30 pm Tuesday and Thursday evenings. Guest speakers from Melbourne and Canberra will introduce and discuss some of the films. The first two films are *Yojimbo* (director, Kurosawa) on June 8 (Tuesday) and *The Ceremony* (director, Oshima) on June 10. The first visitor will be David Hannan from Monash on Thursday 10 June. He will present a screening of Mizoguchi's *Tales of Ugetsu* that day (time and venue to be announced) and discuss Oshima's *The Ceremony* that evening.

AUTU is the newest theatre group on campus. SIMON ROBB explained to TIM DODD what it was all about.

Nostalgic drama is basically a lie," says Simon Robb, a co-director of AUTO, the Adelaide University Theatre Organisation.

AUTO was established only this year and their inaugural production, *Down and Out in Paris*, begins on Wednesday June 23 at the Sheridan Theatre.

As the title suggests to the knowing, the production is based on a book by George Orwell about the derelict people of Paris and London. Half of the book anyway. London is dropped in favour of Paris.

"There's more conflict in the Paris section, more energy," says Robb. This is not to say that *Down and Out in Paris* needs to borrow from the nostalgic and aesthetic atmosphere that Paris evokes.

AUTO doesn't hold with such theatrical ploys. Simon Robb stresses that theatre should be a medium of complete honesty. And it is less than candid for a work to borrow its success from nostalgic feelings, gorgeous costumes or elaborate stage designs.

AUTO takes as its philosophy the view propounded by Gratowski in his books *Towards a Poor Theatre*. Theatre is both more valuable and more valid if its outer layers are stripped off. Actors become magicians whose task it is to conjure up the character of a play with as few artificial tools as possible. The period should not be used as a vehicle for the art.

Why did the group choose Orwell?

"It's a work about people who, like students, are on the edge of being down and out. It's not often that things are seen in that direct way seems heightened. During the day, the nobles avoid direct contact with each other. Even the lovers — Lysander and Hermia — cannot show their love until nightfall. The artisans are as gauche as can be when organising their play — yet the presence of Puck, who is the link between the worlds of day and night, can make even a donkey unworship and desirable — as Bottom the weaver is to Titania.

The play is a true comedy in that it reveals what forces within ourselves are really in control. While we mistake each other's dreams, the fairies can watch safely from a distance because they have power over their own destiny; this is as long as night lasts.

The costumes and sets in this very beautiful production add to these ideas of what is acceptable and what we desire. Theseus' evening dress is switched for a fantastic robe which is his garb as Oberon. Hippolyta's severe spike of hair converts to a wild and restless head of hair. Her dress as Titania is nothing short of spectacular — yards and yards of it, a dressmaker's fantasy. Yet how real is the distinction between the worlds? The artisans simply clip on string-pulley wings for their new roles as spirits, and Puck remains debonair in both existences in grey tails.

Yet all this confusion is finally set right — or back into some semblance of order at least when the lovers discuss it as if it were indeed a dream. We are not yet done with the world of night, though — Titania and Oberon enter once more, placing the action in balance, for although we may return to the world in the daytime, the memories of night-lives remain. We must, in the end, trust to Puck.

The whole company played with real skill and enthusiasm and their effort is nothing short of brilliant. Jim Sharman has arrived for good, and this *Dream* promises fine things ahead. If you haven't seen the play, it returns until June 26. This is definitely must-see material.

— Rob Lawton

through journalists' eyes," says Robb.

Putting a book on to the stage is not easy. Concentrating solely on Paris might have halved the problem but formidable obstacles remained.

Orwell acts as his own narrator in the book and he is given a similar role in the play. He is used as a link between the scenes.

This inevitably brought its own problems. What scenes will be selected? How are the numbers of characters to be cut down to achieve stage manageability? When Orwell was given his natural role as an observer, he was found to be unconvincing. AUTO solved the problem by bringing Orwell down to the level of the audience and off the pedestal of disinterested concern which he sometimes sat upon.

Simon Robb believes that actors should show an interest in the entire play, not just their character role. AUTO's productions are structured by the whole cast.

"We're halfway between the director being in control and a workshop production.

"We find this the most honest approach. Everyone is in it to learn as much as they can."

AUTO welcomes more participants. Actors, set designers and constructors, lighting designers, people with expertise or ambitions in any area are sought. Contact AUTO through their box in the Student Activities Office.

*Down and Out in Paris* will run Wednesday to Saturday, June 23-26, June 30-July 3, at the Sheridan Theatre at 8 pm. \$2 students, \$4 every other bugger.



## Breaking the Rules

**A Midsummer Night's Dream Lighthouse**  
Playhouse. 'Til June 9  
Students \$5

**A** Midsummer Night's Dream as played by Jim Sharman and Lighthouse tackles the problems of reality and fantasy on several levels. What can we believe of a play whose actors are introduced to us before the action begins? The Master of Ceremonies was the energetic Puck (Melissa Jaffer) who sprang upon the stage and enthusiastically broke the rule of suspended disbelief.

Breaking this rule though, gives you a chance to become far more involved in the play. From the audience's point of view, the barrier of anonymity is down, and what is real in the actor — and what we assume to be fantasy, i.e. his or her character — become confused.

The play is full of this contradiction between what we suppose and what we know, but perhaps don't understand. Theseus (Geoffrey Rush) and his fiancée Hippolyta (Gillian Jones), are played as stiff aristocrats during the play — but at night become Oberon and Titania, king and queen of the fairy world. (Fairies have always expressed the super-human elements in humanity — by that I mean the transformation we all go through at random times, when everything we do



Gillian Jones (photo — Lighthouse)



Photo — Mark Kimber

## Engaging Paranoia

**Spellbound**  
Louis Nowra  
Lighthouse

(STC) at the Playhouse

**S**pellbound explores relationships between people living in a small country town. Louis Nowra chose a fairly well worn theme — what appears to be a predictable, secure set of relationships explodes as the underlying tensions seethe, then erupt dangerously near the surface. His treatment of this theme was skilful and extremely sensitive.

The play centres around Sylvia — an intense, passionate woman who is obsessed with what she perceives to be her suffocating marriage. She ultimately surrenders to her confusion, and commits suicide. I was drawn into Sylvia's paranoia, both by Nowra's scripting and by Gillian Jones who created the role. The other characters fought their own tensions — the roles were intense and demanding. At times the actors simply did not rise to the challenge and fell short of portraying the complexities contained in the play. As a result, some scenes were quite clumsy.

A haunting atmosphere surrounded the play — the set was stark and the music wistfully sad, allowing the sense of utter despair and loneliness to dominate. I spent an evening involved in the pain and pure desperation of people trapped in their own isolation.

A very moving piece of theatre.

— Karen O'Keefe



## Bard on the Couch

**Of Madness and Mystery "Hamlet" by William Shakealeg**  
Adelaide Theatre Group  
Finished June 5

**N**ovelty and innovation in the interpretation of the mad and mysterious text of *Hamlet*, has resulted in a fairly startling production by the Adelaide Theatre Group.

Uppermost in the mind of the director Doug Leonard, has been the desire to get closer to the play's dark heart. Emphasis is on the erotic, destructive elements under its surface, which are revealed in a highly expressionistic style.

*Hamlet* is looked at through the eyes of a modern Freudian psychoanalyst, who would see him as tortured by a jealous obsessive fixation with his mother, and patricidal fantasies. He is torn by feelings of guilt, and confusion.

His crisis occurs when his murdered father reappears and encourages him to kill his step-father. In this interpretation we wonder if the Ghost does appear, or if in Freudian terms, it is a filament of

Hamlet's highly-charged emotional state.

Traditionalists in the audience may quail at what seems to be such a "cut and dried" explanation of Hamlet's confusion. But the overtly sexual, sinister treatment of the play works well. The references are there in the text.

The prelude to the opening scene, a ritual, *Hymn to Pan*, is contrived, but it serves its purpose as an indication of the intrusion of evil into all facets of life at the court of Denmark. Later we realize this evil emanates from a central core, the Royal family.

The decadent environment is well created by the music of Eric Satie, the radical chic of the costuming and the brilliant lighting by Michael Yeo. The play's backdrop becomes reminiscent of the nightclubs of "Neue Sachlichkeit", Germany, of the 1920s.

A Pina Bausch send-up, a Brechtian corpse, Polonius' dead, smoking a cigarette, and many other unusual devices afford the play its visual wit. However, it reveals a tendency of the directors to ignore Shakespeare's use of space, time and contrast by which he controlled tension. This is a serious fault.

"Expressionism" in theatre sometimes results in a stress on dramatic technique for its own sake. In *Hamlet* the use of expressionistic devices throws the play's balance off kilter. This may explain the "film-like" speed with which the play progresses. The expressionistic treatment also requires Leon Marvell, as Hamlet, to recapture the dramatic tension, in his soliloquies. This challenge is added to the demands inherent already in being on-stage virtually throughout the play. He is nonetheless the quintessential Hamlet.

*Hamlet* is well supported by Doug Mason as Claudius, Jyanni Stephenson as the Queen, and Mark Watson as Horatio. There is an integrity in their approach that lends conviction to the stylized treatment of sex and death in the play.

Whether you see the inspiration for such treatment as coming from Dr Freud, or the Marquis de Sade doesn't really matter. The production works as a dramatic experience, and gives *Hamlet* a true and powerful psychological significance.

— Georgie Downey

## Encounter with Grace Jones

**Grace Jones**  
Thebarton Theatre  
May 5

**I**t was an image of sophistication that strutted on to the stage at Thebarton Town Hall, a stunning black giantess going by the name of Grace Jones. Too sophisticated for tawdry Adelaide? The hall packed full of record execs, disco freaks and over-dressed place-to-be-seen trendies didn't seem to think so as they cheered and shouted for the one really thoughtful and outrageous act Adelaide has been for ages.

The reasons for going to a Grace Jones concert are threefold — clothes, the music and outrage.

Clearly Grace didn't think much of Adelaide's dress sense as she prowled backwards and forwards over the stage lifting her dark glasses incredulously as she looked at the audience. So the ex-fashion model put on a mannequin show ranging from the black gorilla suit with

matching grass skirt and child's toy drum she appeared wearing in the first number to her now famous grey St Laurent riot. This perhaps lies at the bottom of the "is she a she or a he?" controversy which one finds hard to credit once one has seen her show.

Musically Grace Jones stood as proof that disco can be intelligent and interesting. The concert material stood as a fair but not very broad selection of album tracks plus a few others. One could not help feeling that a few more songs could have been included into her set and yet there was no complaining considering the amount of energy packed into those she played.

It was interesting to see how well Grace handled the fact that most of the backing music was on tape. This did not remove the power from her performance and in fact concentrated it — the musician could not react to the cheers and shouts for encores — all was up to Grace.

The outrage was delivered with the music like icing on a cake. I've already mentioned the gorilla suit which she appeared in in the first number which is perhaps outrage enough. (The same suit when worn during a show in an American nightclub incited a particularly avid male fan to handcuff himself to her leg.)

There were spectacular lighting effects which threw shadows from the giant block structure of the stage set on to the backdrop like a New York skyline, smoke pouring from the wings, two musicians dressed and looking identical to Grace herself onstage making one wonder who in fact the real McCoy was. There was a hydraulic lift and a final three encore jaunt into the audience after which, Grace, if so minded, could probably press indecent assault charges on half the front row.

During her third encore, Grace claimed that the Adelaide audience was the most reactive she'd encountered in Australia. Considering that they'd just stolen her shoes, this is understandable. After the show she had just turned on, the reaction was only fair. Grace Jones left this reviewer with the sort of stunned hollow feeling one gets after two hours in the front of a *Birthday Party* show, which is amazing considering she played disco all night.

— James Williamson

## Organic Wit

**The Dresses**  
by Margaret Fischer, Bronwyn Vaughan and Christine Shaw  
Troupe

**T**he *Dresses* is a witty piece of lampoonery which exemplifies the rise of a definitive and intelligent brand of women's comedy in theatres. This is humour straight from the arm-pit!

The play is about the struggle for "perfect womanhood". For many women the size 10 solution still answers that old existentialist question: If her bod's not the question, the next burning question the media throws at a woman is, "to shave or not to shave". But surely, the "Great Feminine Hair Remove Caper" was solved ages ago by Sherlock Greer, et al. Not so! Dyeing, plucking, squeezing, tweezing and patting superfluous flesh into shape are still common feminine pastimes.

Written during a brain-storm precipitated by the purchase of two outrageously fanciful frocks, *The Dresses* is an original. Margaret Fischer and Bronwyn Vaughan have created the charming "Mavis Perfect".

Feminine "mystique" has always eluded Ida. As a last resort she's into

alternative skin care products, the ones that "work miracles on the face, and that you can eat too". She touches up her shorn hair with red henna, "cause it's "organic, and ideologically sound!"

Mavis P., her friend and despairing beauty coach, has found the way to "real womanhood" in "June Daly-Watkins Academy of Beauty". She gives us a chance to pick up a few of her own beauty tips during the show! Ida and Mavis are supported on stage by Christine Shaw on piano-organ. She giggles her way from the epitome of decorum to a slightly tottering but gimlet-eyed accompanist!

The cast are all members of the Theatre and Education Group *Pipi Storm* from Sydney, and are at Troupe by invitation.

The show is a must for all those who fear that "real womanhood" doesn't lie in skill with a tube of lippy and a Lady Schick! *The Dresses* is on late, next Friday and Saturday nights, and on Sunday it will be performed in a special double-bill with Sydney's leading women's rock band, *The Stray Dogs*.

— Georgie Downey

## Post Holocaust Production

**Beelzebub**  
by Energy Connection  
Theatre 62  
Closed May 15

**B**eelzebub is Energy Connection's fifth major production. It is the first time that the company has relied heavily on already existing material. It is loosely based on Conrad's *Heart of Darkness*, while remaining close to the text of Golding's *Lord of the Flies*. The theme of the musical play is fear and loss of innocence.

*Beelzebub* is the story of eight teenagers in a post-holocaust oasis. They have revived from a thirty year cocooned sleep which was induced for safety during the nuclear war. Ryan, played by Toni Poli, full of hope and obvious control, is chosen as leader. Fear is soon discovered and another leader emerges, one who is obsessed with killing the "savages" which some of them believe surround them. A dream or nightmare?

Evil eventually overwhelms good. There is only one survivor, Lucky, limping from polio and blind as a bat without her glasses.

The development of character, the changes in time and emotions are handled well. The dialogue is clearly spoken and often rhetorical, if at times stating the obvious.

The choreography is somewhat limited, but on the whole energetically and even lithely performed, especially by Toni Poli who has a strong presence and supple agility.

Imaginative use is made of the ropes and iron scaffolding with which the stage is set, creating an image of jungle growth.

The ritual killing of one of the "savages", in reality Aaron, one of the three remaining positive or good characters, is central to the theme for it comes immediately after Aaron faces and conquers his fear.

There are times when the performance loses pace and tension and others when the cast seems to rely on technical gimmickry to see them through. The production is otherwise fast moving, the use of lighting is as effective as the set of scaffolding, ropes and ramps. The music is well chosen.

On the whole the theme of the play is brought off successfully.

— Carmela Lucrini

# We must try to forget our fear

The Deputy  
directed by Eloy de la Iglesia

Trak Cinema

The idea that political repression and sexual oppression are often inextricably linked is the central theme in what could be the most powerful film to come to Adelaide this year. *The Deputy* (El Diputado), directed by Eloy de la Iglesia, and set in post-Frankist Spain, takes as its main character a prominent, middle-aged, Communist politician — Roberto Orbea (Jose Sacristan). Spain has just emerged from forty years of fascist dictatorship, and with the establishment of parliamentary democracy, the previously outlawed Communist Party has been declared legal.

Orbea, a member of the Party Executive, and prime candidate for General Secretaryship of the Party, stands as a Marxist candidate in the parliamentary elections and is subsequently elected along with three other comrades. As an experienced political leader who received most of his training organising the Party while it was underground, Orbea's future looks good.

However, when he organises a parliamentary committee to investigate increased terrorist violence he draws the wrath of the country's most powerful neofascist organisation.

The film moves back to Orbea's youth and we learn of his early sexual encounters. He identifies men as the objects of his sexual desire. He meets men in public lavatories, sub-way stations and "certain cinemas". The furtive nature of these meetings leads him to associate his sexuality with guilt and fear. These encounters continue until, while the Party is secretly meeting at his apartment, he meets and falls in love with a woman comrade — Carmen (Maria Luisa San Jose). They marry, and for a long time Orbea's homosexuality becomes unimportant.

A few months before the Party is legalised, Orbea is sentenced to prison as a "subversive". In prison he meets a manipulative male prostitute — Nes (Angel Pardo). Orbea is released from prison, back to his wife, understanding that he can no longer repress his sexuality. After his release he contacts Nes, who arranges for him to meet a whole string of "boy" prostitutes. Nes is not only involved in prostitution; it turns out that he also maintains links with the



Jose Sacristan and Maria Luisa San Jose in 'The Deputy'

neofascist organisation out to get Orbea.

When Orbea finds himself emotionally attracted to one of "Nes's boys" — Juanito (Jose L. Alonso) — and when Nes discovers Orbea's identity, he arranges with the fascists to use Juanito as bait. Their plan is to involve Orbea in a constructed sexual scandal aimed at severely discrediting the Communist Party.

Using this as his basic story-line, de la Iglesia (who also co-scripted the film) successfully elaborates the film's political message.

At this point it is interesting to note that up until quite recently Marxist and

Socialist Parties, without exception, maintained an unofficial policy of dropping "acknowledged homosexuals" from membership on the grounds that they represented a "security risk". This practice was first openly implemented by the Communist International (Comintern) under Joseph Stalin's leadership. Stalin's rationale was that homosexuality was a "fascist deviation". Ironically, while Stalin ordered the repression of homosexuality in the Soviet Union, Hitler sentenced hundreds of thousands of homosexuals to the Nazi death camps — his rationale: homosexuality was a "Bolshevik perversion". The situation that Orbea finds

himself in is thoroughly credible.

*The Deputy* also raises a number of other crucial political questions. More than any other commercial film made to date, *The Deputy* admirably tackles the issue of sexual identity, and with considerable success attempts to demystify human sexuality in general and male homosexuality in particular.

With obvious irony Orbea begins to meet Juanito in the old apartment used by the outlawed party for its clandestine meetings. When Carmen goes to the apartment to meet her husband's lover, Orbea asks:

"What did you expect — a delicate Visconti character? He's not the little

Lord playing up to Oscar Wilde."

Sexual repression operates to warp human relations — the reality often being at variance with the romantic vision. In one of the few really tender scenes between Roberto Orbea and Juanito in the film, Orbea tells Juanito: "We must try to forget our fear. One day we may forever."

Human sexuality is vastly more complex than the ideology of our society will allow for. With incredible insight *The Deputy* deals with many aspects of human behaviour.

The development of Juanito's character is particularly interesting. As an aggressive, street-wise hustler he identifies homosexuals as "them" — the "queers". His only identity is as "trade". He mechanically fucks "a broad" at a party — an obviously desperate attempt to confuse his sexuality and preserve his masculine identity. Likewise, his fascination with the fascist's pistols — their appeal is their power and their masculinist association.

His cold eyes and manipulative gestures slowly give way as he comes to acknowledge his love for Orbea and his homosexuality. The connections between class politics and sexual politics are thoroughly explored and the complex issues surrounding prostitution are cleverly introduced as the story progresses.

*The Deputy* also treats Orbea's relationship with his wife with much sensitivity. Her clumsy attempts to come to terms with her husband's sexuality betray her great personal courage. On the night that they married, Orbea told her of his homosexuality. Then, she says, she cried all night. Now she tries to treat the issue "as a Marxist. We must analyse a concrete reality." All three are closely drawn together as they begin to understand the extremely difficult situation they are placed in.

What follows is truly devastating. And far from being a cop-out, as suggested in many reviews, the "ambiguous" ending dramatically drives home the political point. *The Deputy* is an acutely damning critique of a barbaric society, and may be a tragically accurate indictment of the Party that will betray. But de la Iglesia is the eternally optimistic Marxist, and leaves no room for political cynicism. In a film that does not in any way "play it safe", de la Iglesia's only concession lies in the film's conclusion: time will tell.

— Peter Hagen

# Mike Oldfield: Animated Escher & Music

Mike Oldfield

Thebarton Theatre  
May 17

Mike Oldfield's band just walked on and played a couple of tracks before introducing themselves. It was the vocals on these two tracks, from the *Five Miles Out* album, that made it clear that the sound was badly overamplified for the poor acoustics at Thebarton Theatre. This resulted in distortion, particularly in the vocals, so that we couldn't hear the words.

Despite the poor sound quality, the music was brilliant. Several tracks from *Q2* and *Tubular Bells* were played but fairly large compromises were made in the performance of the latter tracks. The vocals were performed by the band's present vocalists and not Mike Oldfield's sister as on the album. Several of the guitar sections were omitted from *Tubular Bells* shortening it considerably. Throughout the performance animated sequences were projected on

the backdrop depicting movement of people or water in M.C. Escher type structures. For *Tubular Bells* there was a projection of long tube coiled into the form of the intersecting triangles with gaps running around the loop, and during the encore there was sequence of a glider with the backdrop fading between sea and stars.

The band was comprised of two percussionists, a vocalist/guitarist/synth player, another vocalist, a synthesizer player, and a vocalist/guitarist/flautist, with Mike Oldfield singing, playing guitar, mandolin and the fairlight synthesizer. One quieter passage with just vocals and some synth showed that the two ladies singing at the front of the stage had really very beautiful voices. Mike Oldfield's music has so much spirit and feeling in it that we left the concert hall feeling amazed and very impressed. We only noticed the rough edges later, and had thought of writing the review in seven words; they were: did you miss it?; you poor bastard!

— Michael Brock

## FREE!

The University of Adelaide Centre for Asian Studies and the Japan Society present:-

## EIGHT JAPANESE FILMS

The first two modern classics to be screened will be:

8 June Akira Kurosawa's *Yojimbo*  
10 June Nagisa Oshima's *The Ceremony* (Gishiki)

VENUE: Union Hall  
TIME: 7:30 p.m.

Watch for schedule and advertisements about coming attractions!

Sponsored by University of Adelaide Centre for Asian Studies and the Japan Society, with the support of the Japan Foundation.



## Adelaide University UNION FILMS Present

Two Screenings  
Tuesday June 8 12.10 pm  
Wednesday June 9 12.10pm

# RAIDERS of the LOST ARK



the ultimate hero in the ultimate adventure.

UNION HALL  
\$2 GP \$1 Film MEMBERS

# DEATH TRAP



Deathtrap — Christopher Reeve confronts Michael Caine

Michael Caine, Christopher Reeve

Being irreparably nearer in stature to Dustin Hoffman than to Clint Eastwood, I've often harboured, as a matter of principle, a certain animosity towards the over-fertile celluloid crop of muscular six-footers. But I must confess to being partially disarmed by the earnestness of Christopher Reeve's efforts to escape his square-jawed Man of Steel tag, especially when it entails being called upon to allow his wrist to perceptibly droop and sashay his way through the role of a fanatically ambitious would-be playwright in *Deathtrap*. To be perfectly fair, he does it quite well, but it's the type of part which ideally needs the ambivalently soft good looks of a young Farley Granger — rather than Reeve's more masculine countenance — to do it full justice.

Adapted from Ira Levin's long-running play, *Deathtrap* — as with other filmed stage mysteries such as *Sleuth* or *Witness for the Prosecution* — is one of those murderous conundrums where real enjoyment depends on knowing as little as possible in advance of its intricate chain of events, so I'll resist the temptation to summarize. It isn't giving too much away, though, to reveal that the opening forty-five minutes form the high point of the film, with all three principals alive and busily conspiring.

This section is pure whodunnit hokum, and left me pondering who were actually working in tandem to dispose of whom. Would Michael Caine's fallen mystery writer really stoop to murder in order to secure another hit play? Could any woman possibly be as ostentatiously dull-witted as Dyan Cannon's wealthy, supposedly supportive wife? And what of the deceptively open manner of their handsome young visitor?

The second half, unfortunately, fails to match the early comic potential, and suspense is cut to a minimum as the two



His dedication to his task is matched by the enterprise and wit shown by the candidates. Individualism is covered by a veneer of respectability and conventionalism during the crucial investigation period.

The events lead to an interesting conclusion and although the pace is at times slow, it is never dull.

A clever plot matched with excellent acting results in a novel and fun film.

— Loretta Lorenzutti

**Montenegro**  
Directed by Dusan Makavejev  
Fifth Adelaide Film Event  
Chelsea Cinema  
Ended May 26

Perhaps the most inspiring aspect of *Montenegro* is the soundtrack. The unsuitable *Ballad of Lucy Jordan* is a suitable backdrop for an equally unsuitable ninety minute waffle through the misadventures of a frustrated, neurotic housewife.

Leaving her *Vogue* lookalike residence one morning with nothing more than her Gucci shoes, pearls and fur, Marilyn Jordan finds herself in a working class dive dubbed the *Zanzibar*. The ladies at the Women's Club would never believe what happened!

Blatant juxtaposing of scenes point to director Makavejev's preoccupation with sexual repression: Marilyn copulating in the chickenfeed, father-in-law viewing prospective wives, seemingly conservative husband dancing to the strains of Abba with an effeminate shrink.

In an equally artless manner, frequent focus on crazed apes and carcasses serves to delineate the "crass" notion of humanity's inherent bestiality and transient existence.

However, rather than fall into this all too common trap of attempting to unravel the esoteric essence of so-called "Art films", one should perhaps

approach this film as offering mere superficial escapism.

Unfortunately, in spite of several humorous episodes, the total result is boring, crass and predictable.

The shorts — dealing with women artists in Australia — proved more stimulating.

— Loretta Lorenzutti

**L'Age D'Or**  
Directed by Luis Bunuel  
Fifth Adelaide Film Event  
Chelsea Cinema  
Ended May 26

*L'Age D'Or* was first shown in 1930 in France, a far cry from Adelaide in 1982. It caused incredible outrage then, but now it's a little dated in a world where religion and society are subject to virulent attacks every day.

Luis Bunuel intended that "the sexual instinct and the sense of death form the substance of the film". Thus the film centres around surrealist images of Gaston Modot and Lys Lys frantically trying to consummate their passion but being eternally frustrated by the aristocracy — interspersed with visions of the decadence of an archaic church.

The quality of the clips is all that can be expected for something restored more than fifty years after it was originally made. The sound, on the other hand, was either amazingly well done in the original or has undergone a complete overhaul in the restoration (the latter being the most likely). However, as it is the visual images that are meant to have the impact, the film has lost much in the time in which it hasn't been shown.

If you are interested in surrealist art or the history of film, *L'Age D'Or* would have been of great interest — however, the dynamism of its bizarre (and perhaps then shocking) scenario, has faded over the years and could no longer be said to excite general attention.

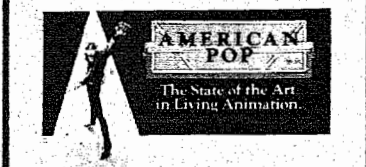
— Anne Pye

— Anne Pye

# FIFTH ADELAIDE FILM EVENT

ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY UNION FILMS PRESENT THE CHEAPEST, LATEST RELEASE MOVIES IN TOWN

WED. JUNE 16 12.10PM



UNION HALL \$2 GP \$1 FILM MEMBERS

# How to get rid of environmentally oriented teaching

## Prof. C. Manwell writes about the Environment Game

Under the title "Specialise or Starve" Chris Barry focused on the uncertain future of the Centre for Environmental Studies. The Executive Committee of this University is deciding the fate of that Centre. Their decision will be passed to the Education Committee for a vote. If students and staff wish to have some account taken of their views, now is the time to discuss openly the problems of teaching environmentally-oriented courses here and to take appropriate action. At one time it was popular to say: if the environment is a fad, then it is the last fad.

Chris Barry provided a good summary of the utility of the Centre's programme for students. She explained the origin of the Centre's difficulties as arising from the "intellectual arrogance" which "abounds in most departments". The fundamental trouble is seen as the academic specialist. Barry concluded that the "two main problems" were that "many academics don't take the course, or the cause, seriously and the funding decisions reinforce this attitude".

Were the problems that simple? Many academics here do take the cause and the Centre seriously. Some of the most dedicated individuals, active in a variety of citizens' environmental groups, are academic specialists whose research may, or may not, be on the environment.

Chris Barry is right when she refers to "funding decisions" enforcing an unsatisfactory attitude towards environmental studies. But, it must be borne in mind that the great majority of academics here have little if any influence on funding decisions. At all levels these are usually relegated to small committees: the power elites. The old saying, "those who pay the piper call the tune", explains part of the problem.

The environment has become big business. Environmental studies easily become part of the "money oriented courses". A number of scientists have found the environmental game to be a profitable one to play. The rise of environmental causes and citizens' action groups in the 1960's and 1970's has required appropriate responses from capital and from compliant government.

These responses include the cult of the expert, that only so-called experts are allowed to make decisions affecting the environment of ordinary citizens. There is also research as a substitute for action, the ideal means of delay — a delay that can be profitable to some specialists.

It would be unfair to allege that such abuses are characteristic of all government agencies or all

environmental specialists. The abuses are confined to a minority. However, there are other complications. *Environment* is a subject that means very different things to different academics; it is a subject without clear boundaries. Different academics view environmental issues from different perspectives, not only those arising from specialisation but also from individual personality differences and politics. Some academics favour an authoritarian approach to environmental issues, others favour more democratic approaches.

The sociology of the academic profession reveals that many academics are competitive, striving for recognition and for power. Such individuals want more elegant titles, more prizes, larger research grants, and more postgraduate students or junior staff members (to do their bosses' research). As any perusal of the literature on science and universities soon reveals, this competitiveness sometimes becomes pathological.

Not too surprisingly, some surveys of academic attitudes reveal a remarkable degree of demoralization (and this has become worse as funds dry up and job opportunities disappear). If Dean N.F. Duffy's study, *Academic Staff Attitudes on Institute Decision-Making-1979*, is typical of other Australian institutions of higher education, then morale is even lower in Australia than in other 'Western' nations.

Thus, many academics are ruled by fear, fear of upsetting power elites, either within the university or outside it. We need to bear in mind these sociological results when we consider the struggles of paradigms, politics and personalities in the environmental game. Consider two local examples:

A few years ago some residents adjacent to the Cleland Wildlife Reserve were alarmed about a governmental authority spraying the region with the herbicide 2,4,5-T. A few residents complained of symptoms which might be attributable to such sprays (or, more precisely, to TCDD contaminants).

When I was asked for assistance by the residents, who wanted tests done on their rainwater, plants and blood, I was well aware of the technical difficulties. This was strictly a job for a specialist, suitably provided with expensive equipment. I thus wrote to an expert in another department of this university, an individual who has a genuine concern for environmental issues and who has made a number of public statements calling for less profligate spraying of phenoxy herbicides.

That expert's reply is quoted below:

"I appreciate your views that it would be desirable to have independent tests on water and plants in the area to see if residues of 2,4,5-T are present.

"Regrettably, however, I feel that I should not at any price undertake such tests, or indeed direct anyone in the Department at present under my care to conduct such tests.

"My reasons for this stem from my complete lack of faith in certain government people who in conjunction with their confraternity in the commercial sphere, tried very hard in a thoroughly despicable way last year to bring discredit upon me, following my criticisms of spraying activities in SA with 2,4,5-T and with amitrole.

"If any tests conducted by me or anyone in my Department yielded positive results of an embarrassing nature to the same people, I fear that another smear campaign would be implemented and that rumours would be concomitantly circulated to the effect that we had 'cooked' our findings.

"I trust that you will understand my point of view."

I do indeed. When I applied for a position at this university, I included in my application an indication of an interest in research and teaching on environmental issues, having published a few articles on various aspects of pollution, including work on the Torrey Canyon oil spill and consequent detergent pollution.

My wife and I organized a third year course, first given in 1970, which sought to balance a holistic view of a variety of environmental issues with an intellectual underpinning in various biological disciplines. In particular, the developments in molecular biology, genetics, biochemistry and physiology provide a useful framework for a unified approach to many different kinds of pollution. However, this must be supplemented with readings which introduced the students to the social and political dimensions of environmental issues.

As was well covered in the 1971 issues of *On dit*, my wife and I made some public criticisms of the local fruit fly spraying. This spraying is conducted by part of the same government organisation discussed in the above letter from the expert on 2,4,5-T. The then Head of my Department, within only a few weeks of our public criticisms, filed a formal dismissal complaint, which was received by the Vice-Chancellor.

The original plan, of trial in secret, the tactic of the Star Chamber, was

frustrated when several hundred students occupied the Council Chamber "peaceably but firmly" (as described in *The Fruit Fly Papers*, edited by C.M. Ann Baker, the case is also described in correspondence to *The Times Higher Education Supplement*, e.g. 21/6/74, p. 22 and 18/10/74, p. 23, and is one of nine Australian cases of suppression of academics over environmental issues described by Brain Martin in the Jan./Feb. 1981 issue of *The Ecologist*, volume 11, pp. 33-43.)

Although secrecy had been the original tactic within the University, there had been, very early in the affair, a leak of the charges to a newspaper reporter on *The Advertiser*. Thus, the first indication that I had of the nature of the charges was when the reporter telephoned my wife. In subsequent cases of attempted sackings of environmentalists and other dissidents in South Australia, we have found this tactic to be standard. Even the same reporters are used.

It was made clear from the beginning that there was a powerful block of individuals supporting the then Head of the Department. Efforts to persuade the University to publish the facts about the charges were unsuccessful — until a defamation suit reached the Supreme Court four years later.

Having failed in the dismissal attempt, tactics changed to interference with our teaching and research. Despite my objections — the despite a past precedent within the same Department — I was left under the authority of the Department Head who had attempted the dismissal.

A major point of attack was my third year course. On two occasions that course was cancelled unilaterally by the then Head or a successor. In neither case was I presented with any academically valid explanations. Each time higher authority in the University did suggest that the course be reinstated. However, on both occasions the secret cancellation and subsequent appeal took sufficient time that the immediate objective, removing the course, was effected. On one occasion the attempt to delete the course from the Calendar, presumably at the galleys proof stage, was bungled: the entry was deleted in one place and left in another, causing considerable confusions for students.

When in 1975 the defamation action reached the Supreme Court, we learned of a new tactic towards the environmentally-oriented course. After failing to establish the validity of any of the more specific allegations of a serious nature in the original sacking complaint, the



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defence attempted to make a new charge: that I had allowed my wife to work in the third year course for a time greater than allowed in the conditions of her appointment (which was a temporary, hourly paid one). It was claimed that the students had received too much attention.

For 'evidence', the defence presented a carbon copy of a document, purported to have come from the Registrar's Office. This document included both the official announcement of my wife's temporary appointment, followed by a passage limiting the hours to be worked.

I was asked in court if I had ever seen that letter. I had not. Fortunately, my wife kept the original of that letter from the Registrar. The original was presented by us in court. It simply announced the appointment. It did

not bear the incriminating typed passages on what was purported to be the carbon copy of the same document. We were also fortunate in that there had already been placed in evidence a letter from the then Head of Department who had admitted that the third year course had been well received by students. The former Head had attributed the success of the course to my wife's efforts (a statement with which I fully agreed). She had, after all, come in to work at the last minute at the former Head's request when the regular demonstrator left in mid-year to accompany her husband.

Finally, there was another interesting courtroom episode relevant to the environment game in its early history at the University of Adelaide. My predecessor in the Department was a distinguished Australian scholar who had been active in environment issues and who had attempted to include some socially relevant material in the teaching in the 1960's. He explained how he had come into conflict with the same Head of Department and was forced to leave. The Council was more considerate of his teaching and research, for he was allowed to move into another department.

The problem is not one of academic specialisation but of the academic power structure. This consists of a hierarchical system, with Heads or Chairmen playing key positions in which has been described as a "multiple interlocking gift system" (Cedric Pugh: see his recent article in *SAIT's Ego*, 24 March/6 April). While accomplishment in specialisation in the form of publications and citation may play some minor role in one's position in the hierarchy, the 'publish or perish' public ideology of the academic has been shown to be largely a myth.

The academic who criticises a vested interest may stir the antagonisms of some of his colleagues. Because of the very fact that the academic reward structure is only partly dependent on quality of teaching or research, the system is unstable. Mediocre individuals who advanced, sometimes by appropriating the research of students or junior staff, sometimes by attaching themselves to a local power figure, resent strongly those who demonstrate either excellence or social responsibility. In any system with conflicting paradigms and personalities, laced with a strong spirit of competition, it is easy for envy and intrigue to escalate. The combination of the lack of courage and the pent-up frustrations leads to the witch-hunt. The original issues, largely lost in the subsequent debacle, are likely to be settled by the wishes of local power groups rather than by justice.

In my case the dismissal charges were written by a very important senior academic. Because of his local connections he was in a position to do many people here a favour. Furthermore, the situation which was created by the dismissal attempt and the removal of the pollution course was one that could be exploited by others who were not party to the original issue. The individuals who intrigued behind the scenes largely escaped public identification.

The supporters of power rather than justice were placed in an especially difficult position by the Vice-Chancellor's statement in *Lumen* in 1975, which publicly announced that the dismissal charges contained "a number of errors". For those who had been rewarded for supporting this local power group there was now an unpalatable problem for the ego. They had been seen by their colleagues as supporting the removal of an academic on false charges which had arisen immediately after an environmental issue. This is a position not easily reconciled with the image of the academic as a fearless champion of truth, as tolerant of differing opinions, as encouraging social criticism, and as courageously defending 'academic freedom' from the assaults of vested interests.

The response of individuals in what psychologists call *cognitive dissonance* was to invent further excuses ("crazy", "crank", etc., all the epithets so frequently directed at members of the environmental movement) or to attack the pollution course in other ways.

Just as the future of the Centre for Environmental Studies is uncertain, so too is the future of my third year course on pollution and comparative biochemistry, for it appears to be under attack for a third time. The Chairman of the Department of Zoology recently attempted to place a set of suggestions into the submission for the University's 1985-1987 triennium which would appear to delete the course. As the present Chairman is doubly beholden to the former Head who filed the unsuccessful dismissal complaint, the present Chairman should have, in my opinion, declared his possible conflict-of-interest position when such a recommendation went to the administration.

One should ask: how can such power groups and their proteges justify the harassment of students in an effort to prevent them from taking my course or doing research? True, the efforts to discourage students from taking the pollution course have not been wholly successful: the indications are that this year the enrolment in the course will be the largest ever. However, a number of students have complained to me at various times. It is sufficient to end with a quotation from a letter written to me:

"As you doubtless know by now I shall not be coming to work with you. I was refused a Scholarship by your University despite my first class honours ... I venture to suggest that forces within your Department set out to deprive you of a student ... I had earlier exchanged some rather bitter correspondence with [name of staff member deleted] which left me with no delusions as to the reception I could expect should I go to Adelaide. Fortunately, I was offered a scholarship to ...

"To close, I must admit to regret that I won't have the opportunity to work with you ... The issues you chose to make a stand on are those which also concern me deeply ..."



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