

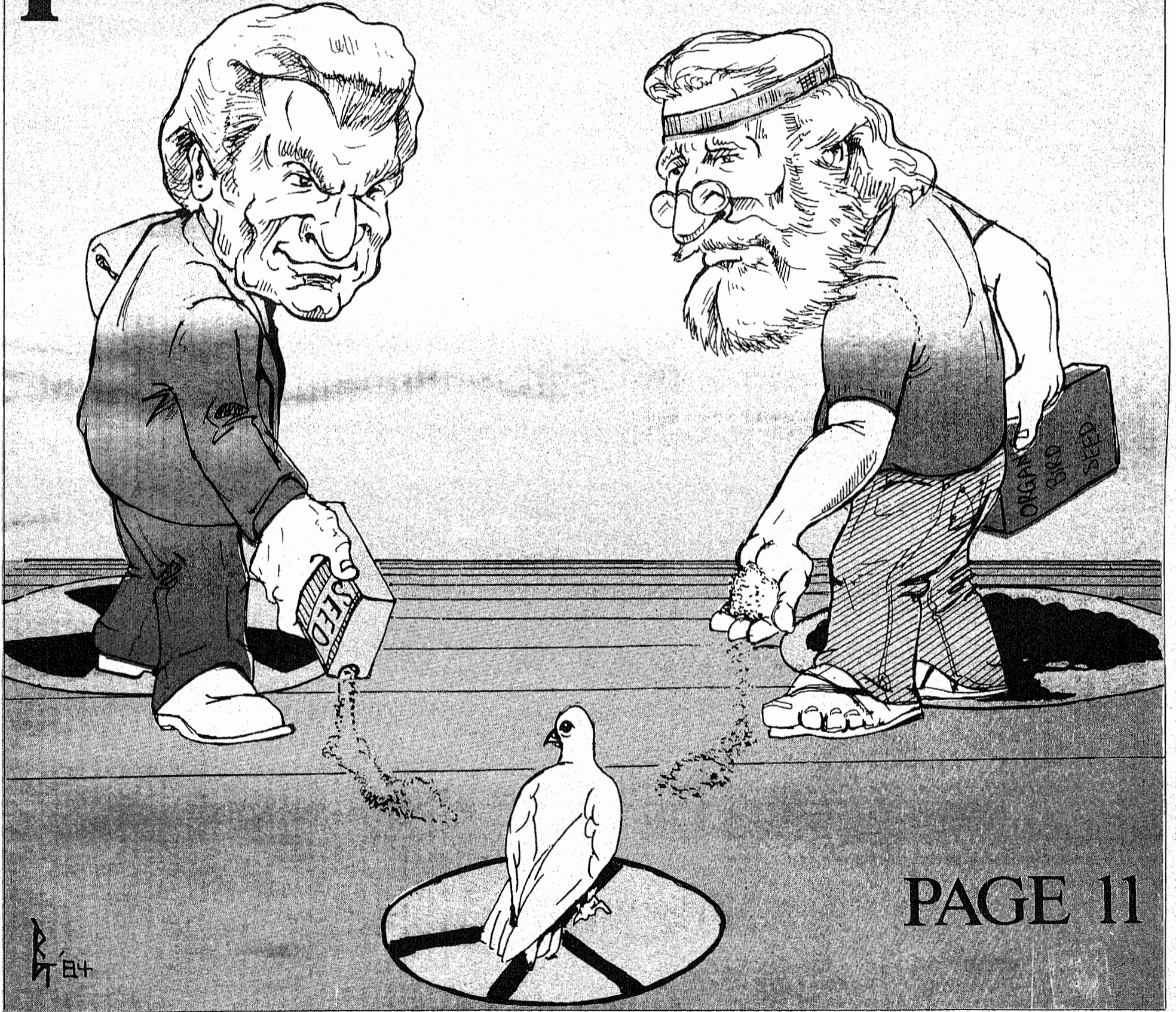
On dit

Vol. 52 No. 13

Adelaide University

23 July 1984

Where now the peace movement?



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Joe Jackson

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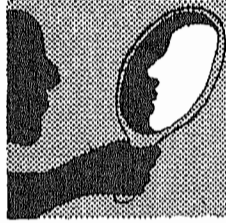
MOLLY
Pied piper
of the
pop world

PAGE 12

Student Elections '84

A musician's life: from the Hilton to the Coles' freezer

PAGE TWO PROFILE



by Alison Rogers

David Boddington was earning as much money when he was thirteen as his mother was.

"When I lived in Perth while I was still at school, I used to go and play in the Hilton Hotel. While other kids would be pushing boxes around supermarkets I'd go off and do my two hours playing and get \$80."

David came from Perth to Adelaide last year to learn from guitarist Jason Waldron. He's now trying to earn a living from his guitar work and teaching, something which doesn't sound altogether easy.

"When I first came to Adelaide I knew I had to get money somehow. After walking all over the place pasting up posters advertising guitar tuition, and getting no replies, I realized I'd have to get a job somewhere. I ended up working in the freezer compartment at Coles."

"I've always had really mundane jobs."

"Ideally I'd love to earn a living out of music but I'm just scraping it together at the moment."

David has made a couple of tapes of guitar duets with his teacher Jason Waldron and they are currently being looked at by the WEA record company.

"It's still shaky, but we're hoping they'll take it up."

He believes in the old fashioned way of learning guitar as opposed to the University situation. "You can't teach music to a guitarist in a university environment. It has just to be a master and apprentice situation. It's better, if you've got the time and determination, to spend all day practising."

How long does David plan to stay in Adelaide?

"At the moment I'll stay for one or two years. It would be good to go to Europe, but I'd like to wait until I'm good enough to put on a couple of really good concerts there."

His musical influences include James Taylor and Carole King. "I don't like modern music and electronics. I was brought up on classical music, and went to a Scholarship School in Perth, learning classical violin. Today's music is very much out of my range."

"I turn on *Countdown* and just about throw up!"

"I like jazz, Earl Klugh, George Benson, even he has gone a bit commercial. I guess classically, I like John Williams — although it's fashionable to knock John Williams at the moment, he's really the only one who can play guitar the way I like to hear it, strong and clear."

Does David ever write original music?

"I write it, but I never show anyone. I write different styles, a bit of jazz, ragtime, but not a lot, I concentrate on playing. I had a phase where I was interested in guitar-making when I first came to Adelaide. I'm also interested in Oscar Peterson and Latin American music."

A musician's life is full of ups and downs. David recalls his worst performance: "I did it with a friend in Perth; we had a performance and by the time we finished about 75 to 80 per cent of the people had left. We were really badly out of tune with each other and the equipment kept breaking down. It was a really bad show."

Does he do much singing with his guitar playing?

"I'm not too confident about singing. I usually play six tunes and then sing a song. I'm so glad I can fall back on the guitar."

"I'm working with a singer at the moment. She has a great voice, very unstrained. We do Crystal Gayle songs, George Benson as well. We're putting together a tape at the moment."

"Amongst other jobs I've got at the moment, I'm playing bass at the Wonderland Ballroom on Saturday nights, playing 60/40 stuff. I admire the old guys in the band, they have a huge repertoire and sight read practically everything."

I saw David play in the Southern Cross Arcade one lunchtime. It made very relaxing lunchtime music, a brief respite from the hustle and bustle of Adelaide on a Friday afternoon.

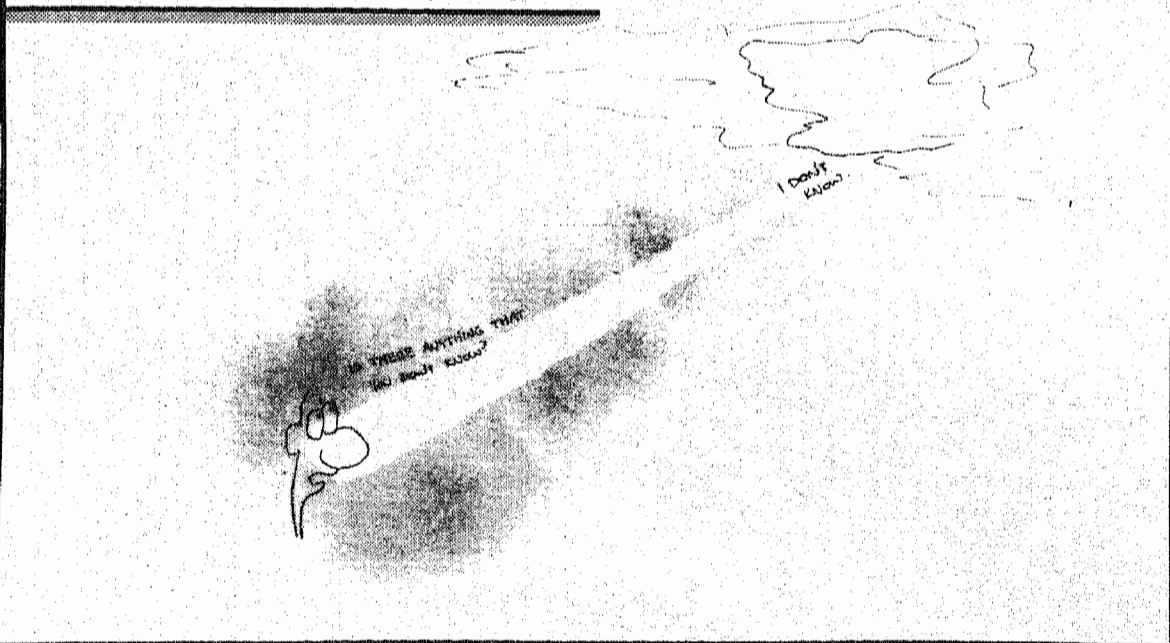
His music ranges from classical, to *Sky* to the old favourite *Mr. Bojangles*.

If anyone is interested in hiring David for some competent and enjoyable guitar music I'm sure he'd be more than happy. For any enquiries contact the *On dit* office.



David Boddington in the Southern Cross Arcade

Thought of the Week



PRODUCTION

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SEXIST ASSHOLE of the WEEK

During the late 'sixties *On dit* ran a competition called "Bird of the Week" in which fresh-faced female students were portrayed as Murdoch page three dazzlers — no wet T-shirts, just dewy eyes.

In these enlightened times, *On dit* recognizes that a "Sexist Asshole of the Week" award is far more in keeping with the true spirit of equality. We think that any asshole who makes outrageous sexist comments in the public arena ought to expect to cop a bit of shit from time to time.

Our inaugural award goes to 5AD Sports Commentator Craig McGahan for his report on Federal Government funding of the newly formed Working Group on Women in Sport.

Mr. McGahan (no respect intended) seems to be horrified by the prospect of women's sport getting any more coverage than it already does. He condemned "the gentler sex" for getting their "apron strings in a knot", and "wielding the rolling pin" to get their own way. After all, who wants to hear or read about the boring pastimes of displaced housewives? If women's sport doesn't get coverage, then it obviously doesn't deserve it. Why should the government stick its nose in something that, after all, only affects half the population?

We wonder if this sort of sexist comment is part of the new look 5AD and whether their faith in its success is so great that they can afford to risk offending half of Adelaide's listening public.

Mr. McGahan will soon be receiving courtesy of *On dit*, a copy of "Fair Exposure", a booklet put out by the Office of the Status of Women on how to constructively portray women in the media. We'll also be dropping notes to the Australian Broadcasting Tribunal, and 5AD's manager.



Lincoln Pike, Science
"gets a bit comical"

Top o' the news pops

THIS WEEK'S NEWS TOP-TEN

Hi there all you headline-hip groovers out in *On dit* readership land. We're your editors, Mark (Stop-press) Davis and Andrew (editorial) Gleeson, and this is the News-Story Top 10 show. During the next 500 words

we'll spin for you all the hottest news items, both local and overseas which have had current-affairs crazies bopping over the last weeks. So stay tuned...

Coming in at Number Ten and first time in the charts is *The Roxby Downs Blockade* by the Coalition for Nuclear Disarmament. This is a re-release of last year's mammoth hit and is expected to do even bigger things this year. These people previously had chart success with *The Franklin Dam Blockade* and the group contains some original members of the outfit which recorded *The Vietnam Moratorium* back in the 1960s. Rumour has it that the bill for police back-up vocals to *Roxby Downs '84* runs into millions of dollars.



Plummeting to Number Eight from an earlier high at a Number Two was *The Iran-Iraq Gulf War*. A big hit around the world, in and out of the charts for over a year, it fell slightly in popularity this week when the Ayatollah failed to show with his promised human-wave offensive.



At Number Nine this week is *Labor Party Wins New Zealand Elections*. Got good air-play in *The Advertiser* but not much anywhere else. Some of the TV channels were playing the B side: *Piggy Muldoon Stuffs Up*. Essentially an ALP 1983 Victory rip-off. Probably a one-hit wonder.



In its regular spot at Number Seven was any track from K-Tel's ever popular album of human-interest and cute-baby-animals-born-yesterday-at-the-Zoo stories. We never go for more than a few days without either the TV or the papers giving one of these all-time favourites a burl. This week the *Advertiser* featured *Nursing Home's Most Popular Resident Turns 100* and *Primary School Class-mates Prepare Protest Petition*.



ON-DIT
News Top-Ten Chart Busters

1	The Olympics	
2	Hawky Baby	
3	Fritz and Gerry	
4	Herpes	
5	The Racism Rag	
6	A.U.S. Blues	
7	Man bites Dog	
8	Alms for Allah	
9	Piggy Stuffs Un	
10	Roxby Bop	

In at Number Six this week is *Trouble Ahead For AUS*. Got good airplay locally in the student media and interstate in *The Age* and *Sydney Morning Herald* but surprisingly hasn't even made it onto the play lists of any of Adelaide's major media outfits.

would have fathered 500 illegitimate children.

Sneaking into the Number Five position was surprise independent release: *Former Nazi Threatens 'On dit' Over Racism Story*. Most of the media ignored this one, but it proved popular with university students.

Rocketing up the charts to Number Three this week was *The US Presidential Campaign Build-Up* following the surprise announcement that a woman, the almost unknown Geraldine Ferraro, has joined The Democrats' big-band to fill the second-fiddle spot.

Back in the charts at Number Four after a few weeks absence, is the super-group Herpes with yet another smash-hit single. This week it's a clever little jingle getting good airplay around town in which the head of the British Family Planning Association warns that someone like James Bond would, in real life, have been riddled with sexual diseases and

Rock solid at Number Two was the *ALP National Convention* with heart-throb, sex-star lead singer Bob Hawke belting out his inimitable interpretations of *Somewhere Over the Rainbow* and *Melancholy Baby*.

For the third month in a row, at the top of the chart: *The Olympic Games*. Put out four years ago on the USSR label, this golden oldie has been re-released by the Americans. Doing very well despite poor airplay in Eastern Bloc countries.

A big raspberry for student politicians

by Kathy Rogers

The news is grim for student politicians at Adelaide University.

A survey of student opinion by *On dit* last week, in the run-up to this week's student elections, found that most students hold a low opinion of student politicians and their competence.

Students interviewed believed that student politicians were "idiots", who "messed around with student money", and "pushed their own barrows" and "could be relied on for perversion and obscenity."

Generally students were ignorant about this week's election, and about student politics in general.

One fourth year medical student said, "I didn't think there was a political system in Uni".

Michael Saies of the Law Faculty said the campaign was "very low key" and "without much publicity" he said. "I haven't heard any issues about this campaign ... many students prefer to present themselves as idiots, as serious issues put people off."

One group of first year students complained about the lack of information. Dina, a first year Arts student said, "they give us the right to vote but you don't know what to vote about".

Two postgraduate psychology

students, Karl and Ron, had some novel reasons for supporting a Students' Association presidential hopeful, Greg MacKay: "He's our mate, he's a friend of ours" they said.

But did they support his policies?

"Oh, he hasn't changed his policies", was the answer, "they are one set, anarchy and destruction". They both agreed they "could rely on him for perversion and obscenity".

"Student meetings are trivial, consisting of should students be opposed to this, and how well can you throw yellow paint bombs" they said.

Another Greg Mackay supporter said she planned to campaign for

Mackay, although she "didn't really know what he stands for". All she cared about was that he wasn't a radical feminist.

"Really, he's all talk and no action", she admitted.

One mature age student took a rather patronizing view of student politicians. "Student politics is a good way of getting young kids used to the voting system", she said.

Susan Dwyer said "It's a shame they aren't more professional ... many are desperate people pushing their own barrows and this tends to alienate the majority of students."

She didn't think that student representatives made their policies

clear, because "maybe they don't know themselves".

Ironically the only person *On dit* interviewed who seemed to know about real issues was David Chalmers, who is one of the "silly" candidates running for the Presidency of the SAUA. He's running on the platform of "grobs, 42, Wronskians, and pitchfork bifurcany..."

He said, "The Right reckons they can cut out inefficiencies, that they are more efficient than the left ... while the Left are more concerned with social issues, and want to spend extra money, on such things as an extra welfare officer, better conditions for staff, women on campus and so on."



Phil Kelly, Arts
"They waste their time"

Robert Wells, Arts
"They're quite serious"

Susan Reid, Arts
"Students not involved"

Robyn Deed, Math-Sc
"Most are pretty ratbaggy"

Genitals, hobbits, racists, Buddhists and bards



Dear Aloysius... your questions answered

How can I stop my house companions dropping their used Kleenex behind the sofa in the lounge room and why does my little sister insist on spray painting the cat with my cerise-red hair dye?

How can I break it to my long-term live-in lover that I'm to be ordained a nun next Sunday?

Is there an easy way to memorise your thirteen-times tables?

Wat it the chicken or the egg?

Did the butler have an Oedipus complex?

If you're troubled by these sorts of problems or any others, be they religious, political, sexual or grammatical, why not drop a line to the

On dit "Dear Aloysius Column."

We have been fortunate enough to secure the services of Mr. Aloysius Bear, formerly of Oxford, Brideshead, and BBC drama fame, to answer all your queries.

Mr. Aloysius is a world-renowned expert on human behaviour, Marxist-Leninism, astronomy, sexual dysfunction, the Anglican Church and hydroponic gardening and is the author of the best-selling "Personal Hygiene For Bears".

Just send your problems to the Dear Aloysius Column, 'On dit' G.P.O. Box 498 Adelaide.

Dear Aloysius,
How can I get the warm, sensitive, caring person who shares my house to do the fucking dishes.
Yours, I'm-soaking-in-it,
Madge

Dear Madge,
I know how tiresome that sort of person can be — Sebastian always left his dirty Museli dish to go rock-hard on the drainer.
I suggest you have three choices:

- A. Eat out.
- B. Put the dishes in his/her bed.
- C. Seriously, what you are creating for yourself here is a potentially explosive confrontation-issue based on domestic hygiene. You are using the dish mop as a lever to enforce some sort of emotional fascism upon your unwitting house companion. You need to look at why this issue looms so large in your personal whinge agenda. And why you put corn flour in the casserole 2 hours before you serve up .. Something's got to stick. What sort of an asshole are you anyway?
Get your daddy to buy you a dishwasher for Christmas.

Dear Aloysius,
There's this really neat guy in my tute. How should I approach him.
Yours,
Natasha

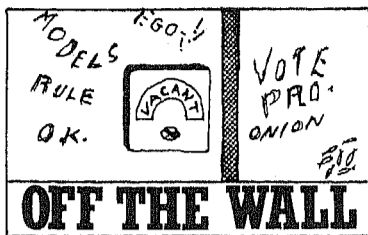
Dear Natasha,
Neatness is no basis for a meaningful relationship of any lasting value. You must rid yourself of an obvious preoccupation with the superficial. I think you will find that most men, under their surface accoutrements, are pretty ragged around the edges.

Dear Aeneas,
Us Trojans have been fighting these cursed Greeks for almost 15 years. Now they come up with this really stupid tactic and go and park a bloody wooden horse in a no-standing-any-time area outside our front gates. Why should we fall for it?
Yours,
Aeneas of Troy

Dear Aeneas,
You just can't go re-writing history. You're going to have to haul the damned thing in and cop it sweet. At least you'll get good coverage in "The Homer Daily Tribune". Make sure you write them a parking ticket first.

Dear Aloysius,
My once-beloved human race persists in its evil ways. They fornicate, commit adultery, stockpile atomic weapons and threaten nuclear holocaust despite my direst warnings. What is to be done?
Yours Omnipotently,
God.

Dear Jehovah,
What about another Flood; you know, the heavens open and it pours forth for forty days and forty nights. There is the slight hurdle of you promising Noah never to do that again and anyway what with technology these days — submarines, scuba gear and snorkels — they'd probably keep it up regardless. Why not end it all now and bring on the Second Coming. After all they've been kept waiting for almost 2000 years and anyone left hanging around that long is liable to go off the rails.



On dit surveys toilet graffiti on campus faculty by faculty. This week: ARTS.

"Sex is the art of genital persuasion". (Napier Building Ground floor).

"Shakespeare was a bard influence." (Napier Building 3rd floor).

If the true feelings, the innermost secrets, the hidden fears and desires of Arts students are to be found anywhere, it is surely upon the walls of the Napier Building toilets. After all, toilet wall graffiti is one of the few places we can express our private thoughts publically without fear of reprisal or criticism.

On dit's survey of both male and female toilets in the Napier Building found the men much more committed to racism that the women and a definite trend towards the literary and philosophical as one ascends the Napier Tower.

Racial hatred is a common theme throughout the men's toilets with the

newer graffiti addressing itself to "the Asian invasion" and the older "wogs", "slopes" and even jews.

However, in the women's there was absolutely no racism to be found apart from one vociferous out-break in the geography department loo on the 9th floor. Our reporter said she found the array of aboriginal jokes so offensive she was too traumatised to remember to write them down. They were in one hand and we conclude them to be the work of a rogue, one-in-a-thousand racist woman or possibly that of a male racist in drag.

Sex was a predominate preoccupation on the lower floors in both male and female.

Virginity received a thorough analysis in the women's loo on the first floor with "Virginity is like a balloon, one prick and..." a fair example of the minds at work.

Pricks, cock-sucking and fucking preoccupy many of the male graffitists. The rather forlorn "I would love to be fucked" appears on the Ground floor along with "I had wet dreams at 12" and "sex is the art of genital persuasion."

It's necessary to ascend to the second floor — down from Education and Politics — for "I wish for the most radically intimate sex on earth."

If racism was a recurring theme in the men's, the women were consistently determined to give

sound, serious advice on rape counselling, lesbianism, abortion, incest and contraception. The pick of the anti-men jokes was from the third floor: "The only reason women are called 'chicks' is because of the worms they pick up" which had been answered in another hand with: "I thought it was because of the cocks that chase them."

Understandably the inspiration level and literary content rose as well ascended through Politics, History, English and up to French and German although a couple of gems were found on the ground floor men's and the first floor women's respectively: "Are Buddhist monks who refuse an anaesthetic at the dentist trying to transcend dental medication" and "scatological graffiti is a play on turds."

Toilets in the vicinity of the English department offered: "Tolkien is Hobbit forming", "Frodo Lives", "We are all trained to hear the cry of the poem over the cry in the streets and "What, no pictures!!!" Unfortunately this high intellectual tone was lowered somewhat by one graffiti writer's obsession with quotes from lyrics of the Pink Floyd rock band.

Attempts at verse weren't all that inspiring either. For example: "The boy stood on the burning deck Melting with the heat, His piggy eyes were full of tears, And his shoes were full of feet".

WAITER, THERE'S A PAPER PLANE IN MY SOUP

Refectory round-up: your guide to gastronomic survival on campus.

This week our refectory food critic looks at the salad roll, large white English Breakfast teas and announces his gastronomic atrocity of the week award.

The humble but robust Mayo salad roll has saved many a student from malnutrition. It's a well balanced diet, all in just a few bites.

Last week I sampled three and found them perfect in all but one respect. Yes, the piquancy of the onions and pickles nicely set off the almost transcendental blandness of the processed cheddar which in any other context would be just so much thinly sliced soap.

The shredded lettuce still retained a memory of crispness and the margarine spread almost thick enough to prevent liquid from the

lettuce and tomato seeping down into the bread roll.

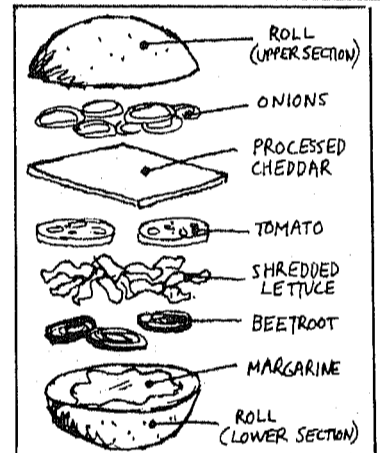
My one complaint relates to the Beetroot. There is just too much of it. The great thick slices throw the roll's delicate balance out of kilter.

You see, a certain ritual, almost superstition, has come to surround the eating of the salad roll. It is taboo to tamper with your roll. One goes to work removing a pickle here, or a strand of onion there at the risk of being branded a salad roll coward, not a true-blue salad roll eater at all.

Perish the day when such an accusation should be levelled at me.

I am full of praise for the refectory's large-white English Breakfasts.

Until I discovered English Breakfast, I laboured vainly for months in search of the blessed relief which follows a truly good cup of tea. Just be careful that the cheerful,



over-worked servers behind the counter don't omit to fill your cup to somewhere near the brim.

My gastronomic atrocity award of the week goes to the deep-fried and crumbed macaroni-and-cheese patties.

A mind of misguided genius must be responsible for thinking of using macaroni for this unlikely end. I await the day when spaghetti bolognaise patties or a Peking duck pizza-plate go up on the menu.

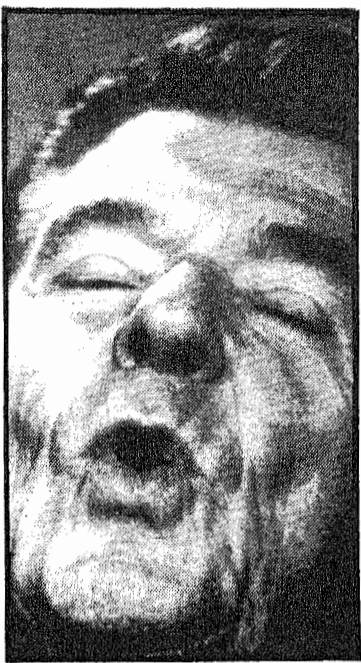


Drama II students, David Trebilcock, Bart Bee, Penny Reed and Jo Budrys at a cake stall last Friday to raise money for the Festival of Australian Student Theatre at La Trobe University in August

New peace party launched



Geraldine Ferraro



Ronald Reagan



STATESIDER

by Alex Dickinson

In New Jersey, summer is not only a season; it is also a tradition and a state of mind. In the sticky evening calm people flock down to stroll along the boardwalks, watch the great Atlantic rollers, eat Max's hotdogs and play video games on the amusement piers.

Dinner is a barbecue on the verandah, drinking beer and watching the fireflies' cool green flicker in and out of the birch trees. Summer is the time for outdoor evening concerts in the parklands, from the New York Philharmonic to the *Moody Blues*. On the weekends beaches are filled and people are being turned away even at eight dollars to pass through the turnstile.

It seems as if every second car along the coastal drag is a white Corvette filled with brown people wearing white shorts and mirrored sun glasses.

Down in Washington, where the seasons move in a four year cycle, things are heating up too.

The President (in a typically brilliant pre-election move) appointed ex-EPA head Anne McGill Burford into a sensitive environmental post — a move that was interpreted by environmentalists as a direct snub.

A day later Ronnie visited the Chesapeake Bay area to show his support for environmental protection. Said he: "Conservation like this is not partisan politics, it's common sense." Makes one wonder where all the common sense is.

Walter Mondale spent the week interviewing potential running mates in a manner reminiscent of the great

James Watt: a black, a woman and a Hispanic. The voters seemed largely unimpressed. In the end he settled on 48-year-old Democratic congresswoman Geraldine Ferraro.

The Soviets kept a low profile, the discussions on a space weapons summit apparently deadlocked by their refusal to include ground based nuclear weapons in the summit as suggested by the US. It seems that the US is unwilling to talk on space weapons because they are in the middle of developing a new asat weapon and the Soviets are unwilling to talk on nuclear arms because they want to deploy missiles in response to Pershing in Europe.

Probably the most significant event of the week was the end of term of the Supreme Court and subsequent analysis of its decisions.

The Supreme Court is the chief interpreter of the constitution and its relation to the individual. In the past it has often served the function of limiting the rights of the President and the executive. This term was however marked by a number of cases that reversed this trend, the judgements handed down increasing the power of the President to restrict foreign travel of US citizens and increasing powers of police search, seizure and admission of evidence.

Analysts have suggested that without the Supreme Court to act on behalf of the individual there are very few restraints left in place to limit the dominance of the state over the individual.

Australia had two star performers here last week, the first being Bob Hawke who was reported to have defended the presence of US surveillance/communication bases in Australia; a wit commented that soon he would be asking for cruise.

Our second star performance was no less than Harry Butler's *In the Wild* on New York television. Heaven knows what they made of it up in Harlem.

By Ben Cheshire

Author Patrick White, actress Rowena Wallace and poet Judith Wright are among the first to have joined a new political party aimed solely at promoting nuclear disarmament.

Called simply the Nuclear Disarmament Party, it was formed in Canberra last month and claims to be the fastest growing political party in the world.

Its Chairman, Canberra physician Dr. Michael Denborough, said more than 350 people had signed up already, and there had been "quite a rush" following the ALP's recent vote to continue uranium mining.

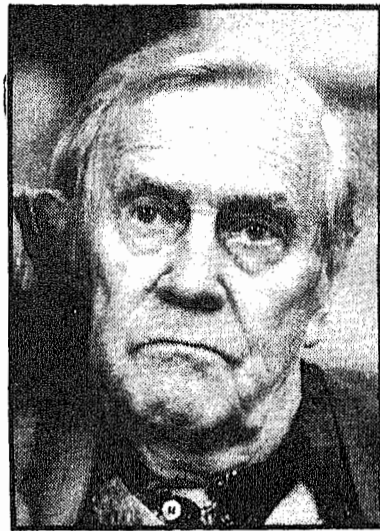
The party claims to have sub-branches all over Australia.

Dr. Denborough said a membership and publicity drive had begun and the NDP planned to field candidates for the Senate and the House of Representatives at the next election.

"It's quite clear that there's no will in the ALP to address this issue, and it's up to concerned citizens to do something about it," he said.

"People think that there's nothing they can do about nuclear disarmament, but we're giving individuals an opportunity to do something."

The Nuclear Disarmament Party has just three planks to its platform:



Patrick White

the closure of foreign military bases in Australia, the prohibition of nuclear weapons on Australian territory, and the immediate termination of uranium mining and export.

According to Dr. Denborough, the party decided to concentrate on one issue because there is only one issue that really matters.

"We hope people will vote for us if they want to survive on this planet," he said poignantly.

"We hope that at least people will begin to think about this, get their priorities right, and realize that



Judith Wright

Australia is at the forefront of the whole nuclear problem."

Dr. Denborough said he had voted for the ALP at the last election, believing it to be an anti-nuclear party, now he was totally disillusioned with it.

He said he had been "swindled" and his vote misused, because the ALP was now promoting the mining of uranium and was making only weak protests to the French about nuclear testing in the Pacific.

Turn to page 11 for BEN CHESHIRE'S interview with four anti-uranium activists.



Filipino student protest against Government repression

Australian troops could be 'dragged' into Filipino war

by Sitric O'Sannassa

Australia could be "dragged" into a civil war in the Philippines because of our military exercises there, according to a visiting Filipino academic, Professor Roland Simbulan.

Mr. Simbulan, a 30-year-old American-educated opponent of the Marcos regime, said Australian, New Zealand and American troops had trained together in the Philippines since 1971 and these exercises had been in areas where there were clashes between the Philippines Army and Communist guerrillas from the New People's Army (NPA).

"These developments alarm us," he said.

"The exercises familiarise the soldiers with the geography and terrain and are in provinces that are rebel strongholds.

"Now, what if there is an accidental encounter between the rebels and these troops.

"Won't that be used as a justification for further involvement?"

Mr. Simbulan is in Australia to call for an end to military aid to the Philippines and *On dit* caught up with him at meetings of the Philippines Action Support Group and the Australian Peace Committee (APC) last week.

He said he had spent two years in gaol after President Marcos declared martial law in 1972 and later there had been attempts to remove him from his post as lecturer in development and political economics at the University of the Philippines.

Support from staff and students had prevented these moves.

Asked whether he belonged to the Communist or non-Communist part of the opposition, he replied he was a member of the Association of Concerned Teachers.

Was this group connected with the NPA?

"Well, formally, definitely not.

That's for the Philippines military to find out."

Mr. Simbulan warned that American bases in both the Philippines and Australia could drag our countries into a nuclear war against "enemies of the United States who are not enemies of ours."

The secretary of the APC, Mrs. Frances Perth, said Professor Simbulan's visit was timely, with Hiroshima Day on August 6.

"There has never been a commitment by the United States that they would not be the first to make use of nuclear weapons," she said.

"In fact, in Hiroshima and Nagasaki they became the first and only power to use such weapons."

In the aftermath of the ALP's decision to cynically maintain the ANZUS alliance and keep US bases in Australia, the task of the peace movement is much harder.

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Elections, elections ...

INGRID CONDON
STUDENTS' ASSOC.
PRESIDENT



Elections, elections, elections. That's the issue that you won't be able to escape this week, unless you're in hibernation. But it's obviously important to read the election broadsheet and pieces of paper (literally, usually!) flying around the refectories, to be able to make an informed decision on who can best represent your interests and concerns for the coming year.

Highlights of the week are two public debates which will be held on the Barr Smith Lawns (or Mayo if wet).

On Monday at 1 pm all the Presidential candidates will present their policies, promises and

platforms. A good opportunity to see candidates for a paid position up in public.

And on Tuesday, probably the most important issue for these elections will be debated. The issue, of course is whether to replace the current constitution and structure of the Students' Association to a broader, more representative council which will encourage a wider range of debate and activities within the S.A.U.A.

Anyway, come along on Tuesday at 1 pm and hear the arguments for and against restructuring — I'm sure you won't be bored!

If you can't make it on Tuesday, tune in to Student Radio (5UV on 531kHz) on Monday night at 10.30 pm for a more condensed debate.

But, most importantly don't forget to VOTE (as so many of you did during the by-elections). See also the Students' Association position on restructuring elsewhere in this edition of *On dit*.

As students may be aware, the Student Summit held recently in Melbourne, discussed some fairly important issues, among them the idea of forming a new national student organisation.

In this week's *On dit*, Adelaide University delegates Lance Worrall and myself report on the Summit.

And yes, there is life after the elections — though I'm not sure how much life will be left in me after next week! Plans for Prosh '84 are going well, which include the Prosh Rag, a Prosh brekkie, and to start off Prosh Week, a Giant Union Night with films, major bands, and other entertainment. That's on Sunday August 5th — more details later. All I can say at this stage is that it promises to be great!

Well, that's it till next time. Sorry I've missed the last couple of issues — a bad back and a cold prevented me from getting my columns in on time (at all, in fact). Oh, and watch out for school kids on Tuesday.

SAUA restructuring: participation is the name of this constitutional game

This article has been inserted under a direction from the Executive Committee of the Students' Association of the University of Adelaide. The Students' Association Executive is constitutionally empowered to direct the 'On dit' editors to include up to one page of material in any given edition of 'On dit'.

RESTRUCTURING DEBATE

STUDENT REPRESENTATION AND ORGANISATION — THE CASE OF THE SAUA.

Most students on Adelaide University campus seem to be either cynical or disinterested in the role of the Students' Association (SAUA). The Students' Association is the representative body of students on campus. This gives the Students' Association, by its very nature, enormous political clout in many situations — it is seen by governments, the media and the University as a democratic body acting as directed by its membership, which is 9,000 students. These groups have done, and still do, listen to what the Association has to say. And there is a lot to say — whether it's about assessment and curriculum, the Federal government's education policy, racism on campus or government documents like the recent Jackson and Goldring Committee reports. All of these things are helping students in some way — other academic, financial or social.

The task of representing students in important — it is also enormous. The current structure of the S.A.U.A. is highly bureaucratized,

hierarchical — and small. The Action Committees, which are open committees have been run in recent years by a small number of committed individuals, who by the time they have tried to arouse support to work effectively on issues, need themselves to be committed (to an institution!)

Any decisions made at Executive level are either ignored, or attacked politically by opposing viewpoints or campus media (usually both), who often see the S.A.U.A. as nothing more than an extremely well-funded political club on campus. The SAUA by its very nature should be open to participation by as many students with a diverse range of interests.

This is not to say that the Students' Association is in itself undemocratic or unrepresentative. All of the positions in the Students' Association are democratically elected in a general student ballot, and, where officers are not bound by a specific policy directive like a GSM or referendum, they still have a mandate from students who elect them in preference to other candidates.

With a broadening of the structure into a Students' Association Council, a broader representation of student opinion will encourage debate and discussion on issues of importance to students; the more students interested and willing to work on such issues the better. After all effective representation must always be the primary goal.

WHAT THE NEW STRUCTURE MEANS

The current structure of the Student's Association for all the reasons outlined (i.e. students don't see it as representing them, the apparent inability to encourage involvement in the SAUA) is not fulfilling its functions. The current proposal was drawn up with the specific intention of addressing some of these problems.

It was perceived that the current structure can easily be controlled by one group with a particular political tendency, and that that in itself causes problems with representation, in that students on campus are not always united in opinion,

particularly on political issues such as those that concern the S.A.U.A.

The best perceived way to encourage broader representation, a diversity of views and political debate and discussion with the SAUA, is to expand the actual number of people on the decision-making body itself. There is an Executive Committee which will be responsible for day-to-day administrative tasks, but which is answerable to the Council.

The important policy initiatives to the direction the Association should take on issues will be made by the Council. Any concern people may have that the proposed structure is too bureaucratic is unfounded. The present structure is such that the Executive is too tied down with bureaucratic work to be available to work effectively on other issues like: lobbying, education campaigns etc.

The new structure frees Councillors of much of this, and the added condition that Councillors must also be on other committees (like the Education Action Committee and Public Affairs Committee) in concrete work for the Association, means that the new structure is going to be more student-oriented rather than bureaucratically-oriented.

The expanded Council also promotes communication between different groups on campus — the P.G.S.A., the Union, student representatives from all levels of the University hierarchy. *On dit* and Student Radio are all represented on the Council itself. Participation is the name of the game!

Finally the opponents of the constitutional amendment have not come up with any good arguments against the structure. The proposal was put up by individuals who are committed to seeing the effective representation of all students at the University. They are people who have tried to work within the current structure but who have seen the problems and resolved that one of the ways to address the current problem is to restructure.

They are people who recognise the importance of the SAUA but who see that at the moment there is a real chance that student representation on this campus will be whittled away so much as to be inconsequential. A vote for the constitutional amendment will be a vote for a Students' Association which will actually represent you, not one that just tries to represent you. I urge you to vote 'yes' to the constitutional amendment.

'Huge mammoth bonanza' Prosh



SAUA VIEW

by Michael Condon

What has happened to Prosh over the last couple of years? By the last day the activities descend to wholesale water-bombing and harassment of students by gorillas. Obviously this is not everyone's cup of tea.

The theme this year is Anti-Racism, and it was adopted by students at a G.S.M. The overwhelming support of students for this theme augurs well for a well organised Prosh with lots of student involvement and enthusiasm and consequently lots of fun.

Already in the pipeline for this year's Prosh is a huge mammoth bonanza Union night on Sunday August 5th to open this year's Prosh week. Appropriately title RAGE AGAINST RACISM virtually the whole union building will be open to raging.

In keeping with the theme. *Strange Tenants* are the headlining act in the Mayo Refectory along

with various supports including the *Screaming Believers*, *Learn Zulu* and an Aboriginal band.

In addition to this there'll be films in the Little Cinema ranging in content from the bizarre to the unexpected. What's more the Gallery Coffee Shop will remain open for the entire Rage featuring live entertainment and a display.

If the idea of this Sunday show whets your appetite for organisation and working for the worthy Prosh charities call in to see me (Michael Condon) in the Student Activities Office.

Also being organised is a revival of the Prosh Brekkie which was always very popular in the past.

The whole idea behind this year's Prosh is a reaction by the students of Adelaide Uni against right wing racist propaganda gaining prominence here and in the wider community. Students here have voted against apathy as the course to take and have called for affirmative action.

At the same time the activities of Prosh should be fun and exciting. This is the formula of success for any activity and by giving Prosh this added meaning (the anti-racist theme) it will not only be fun but worthwhile.

PROSH RAGE AGAINST RACISM

Strange Tenants

Screaming Believers
Learn Zulu

And an Aboriginal band in the Mayo Refectory.

SUNDAY 5 AUGUST 4 — 12

Films in Little Cinema.

Live entertainment in Gallery Coffee Shop.

\$6.00 students, \$7.00 unemployed, \$8.00 public.

The Restructuring Debate

What's it all about
Hear the issues
thrashed out



Barr Smith Lawns

Tuesday 24/07 1 PM

(Mayo Refectory if wet)

The Main Event: Presidential Debate

See the candidates
in action



Barr Smith Lawns

Monday 23/07 1 PM

(Mayo Refectory if wet)

Authorised by the Returning Officer

Teddies in Hills rampage



Vice-Chancellor Stranks and gnome

Graduates slam course content

Serious doubts have been cast on Adelaide University's teaching standards and the relevance of its academic program.

A survey has revealed that many former students are highly critical of Adelaide University's performance as an educational institution.

The survey was originally devised to investigate the University's links with graduates and ways of increasing their involvement in University activities, but its findings have raised the issue of teaching standards.

Of the 373 graduates who took part in the survey, 30 per cent did not consider Adelaide University to be "in touch with today's educational needs" and 23 per cent said the University did not provide a sound education for careers.

Thirty-seven per cent of those surveyed did not think the University was progressive and innovative, and 41 per cent disagreed when asked if they considered Adelaide University lecturers were "excellent".

The director of the University's Advisory Centre for University Education, Mr. Robert Cannon, said the survey showed serious deficiencies in teaching standards.

"Universities don't give as much emphasis to educational process as they do to research and scholarship" Mr. Cannon said.

"Institutional policies and the promotion and reward system favours research rather than teaching."

"The major activity of academics in universities is teaching but

teaching excellence is not rewarded in the same proportion (as research and scholarship) when they come up for promotion and tenure."

"We have to sort out what we are doing" Mr. Cannon said.

"Are we research institutions or are we teaching centres, or both?"

He said the University should allocate more resources to improve the teaching ability of its academics and conducting research on the relevance of its curriculum so it could be tailored to students' career needs.

Adelaide University's Vice Chancellor, Professor Donald Stranks described the survey as "damning" but said flaws in the survey's methodology made it difficult to determine whether the criticisms came from recent students or older graduates.

He said they were most likely older graduates because the University's teaching methods had improved.

Professor Stranks said improvements to the University's teaching program included reductions in class sizes, involvement of professionals to make curricula more relevant, and the establishment of the Advisory Centre for University Education to help academics improve their teaching skills.

However Mr. Cannon disagreed with Professor Stranks.

He said he would be surprised if there were marked differences between the replies of graduates from different years.

"They would have had fairly similar kinds of experiences because the main approaches to university education haven't changed" he said.

The feral teddie bear crisis in the Adelaide Hills came to a head yesterday when what police have described as "a rampaging band of Paddingtons and Winnie-the-Poohs" hijacked a grocery delivery van on the Mount Lofty Summit Road.

The band, believed to be about 35 strong, are holding the van's driver hostage and are demanding a year's supply of marmalade and honey, in exchange for the man's safe return.

The first reports of feral teddies in the Adelaide region occurred about ten years ago. The first confirmed sighting was made in 1975 when a police patrol picked up a ten-year-old-child-sized Rupert Bear hitching a ride into the city down the Stirling Freeway. This Rupert later told a specially convened court hearing that he had been on his way to his North Adelaide tailor's to have a rip in his yellow checked-trousers repaired.

Experts believe that the feral teddies are the descendants of ordinary teddie bears lost or abandoned generations ago in the bushland surrounding Adelaide Hills subdivisions.

Natural selection and the need for survival have seen some breeds of feral teddies evolve into mammoth proportions, grow claws, replace their nursery outfits with jungle greens and arm themselves with rifles and shot guns.

There have been unconfirmed reports of these teddies mauling dogs and even babies.

Similarly, natural selection has seen other cuter varieties, such as Sooty Bear, evolve their psychological powers to the point where their ability to win children's unfailing love and devotion has grown to hypnotic, some say supernatural, strength.

There have been reports of children abandoning their families and going to set up house with Sooties in the forest. A source within the SA Police drug squad confirmed that a Brideshead Aloysius-type is the mastermind of an Aldgate-based cocaine ring.

Dr. Christopher Robin, a lecturer in genetics at the University of Adelaide's Zoology Department, has argued in a recently released government report, that the appearance of feral teddies in the Adelaide hills is the result of socio-economic rather than biological factors.

He says that while average middle-class or poor children are given one teddie bear in their entire lifetime which they cherish and probably pass on to their own children, the



Feral teddy bears near Aldgate - a cocaine connection

very well-off Adelaide Hills children probably receive up to six or seven teddies in a life time.

The Adelaide Hills child demands to keep up with the year's latest teddie bear fashion, be it Pooh, Paddington, or Rupert. The result, Dr. Robin argues, is an unusually high number of forgotten or abandoned teddies left to fend for themselves and ultimately to run wild.

Dr. Robin advocates tighter teddie control in future and a thorough eradication program before the problem spreads any further.

Police have confirmed that the

grocery van's co-driver escaped unharmed. The man later told reporters that he and his companion had been stopped by a road-block of old honey pots.

"They were Pooh's and Paddington's alright but there wasn't anything cuddly about this lot," he said.

"They were huge buggers armed with guns and iron bars. And their language, cripes, it made even me blush and I've been known to utter the odd blasphemy in my time. It wasn't tiddly-pom tiddly-pom they were saying, I can tell you that."

After the Bomb: phone bills 'n rubber gloves

by Mark Davis

As the peace movement tells us, the nuclear age is essentially an age of absurdity.

Consider, for instance, Mr. Bruce Carswell, vice-president of America's General Telephone and Electric Corporation.

Mr. Carswell has a very clear idea of what his firm's priorities will be in the aftermath of a nuclear war. "If the world doesn't end," he says "we would like people to pay their phone bills within a reasonable period of time."

Mr. Carswell's remark is included in a remarkable new study by journalist Edward Zuckerman of US government and corporate planning for a post-nuclear world.

Zuckerman spent three years interviewing the bureaucrats, scientists, strategic analysts and corporate planners who are in the business of ensuring that in the event of a nuclear holocaust the United States survives.

Although these post-war planners have been denounced as insane by peace activists, Zuckerman found



they really do believe the US can carry on after a Third World War — that it can carry on with business as usual and even carry on, if necessary, to fight World War Four.

The Federal Emergency Management Agency, for instance, is leaving nothing to chance. Stored deep in a government bunker is its emergency Plan D which contains the texts of all decrees likely to be issued by the authorities after the bombs have been dropped.

Fine details are dealt with in a separate plan known as Other Than

D which, among other things, prescribes that the Internal Revenue Service, America's tax collecting agency, may waive penalties against citizens filing late income tax returns "due to reasonable cause".

Other government agencies are just as well prepared. America's central banking institution, the Federal Reserve System, has distributed a booklet to member institutions which argues that "victory in a nuclear war will belong to the country which recovers first."

To make sure of America's speedy recovery, the bank has stashed away several billions of dollars in a vault in Virginia, ready for post-war distribution.

It has drafted orders requiring all banks to stay open for business after a nuclear war. The order says banks should carry on "during their regularly established hours without regard to whether the head office or any other branch or branches are functioning."

The US postal service has prepared a recorded message to be broadcast after an attack. "Welfare

offices and post offices which are still functioning," it says, "will furnish persons whose regular post offices or home addresses are no longer usable with two types of important cards and instructions for filling them out. One is called a safety notification card and the other an emergency change of address card..."

Private enterprise is also doing its bit. The Socony Mobil Oil Company has prepared an emergency planner which sets out the company's post-war strategy.

It is a strategy predicated — according to the planner — "on the idea that ... our way of life, including free enterprise, the oil industry, and the Socony Mobil Oil Company can survive, recover and win with it."

The Pentagon, Zuckerman reveals, is now making plans for a Fourth World War. This is the war that will take place after the countries of NATO and the Warsaw Pact have hurled their 50,000 nuclear warheads at each other during World War Three.

A new strategic concept known as "reconstitution" underlies the plans.

Under the reconstitution doctrine, the US National Command will re-establish communication with and control of weapons held in reserve for "post-strike warfare".

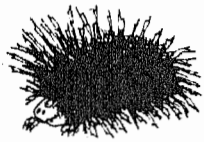
According to the Pentagon the US will "never emerge from a nuclear war without nuclear weapons."

Preparations for the Fourth World War include spending \$18 billion to strengthen communications systems so they can endure a major nuclear exchange. Another \$1 billion is being spent to render "survivable" the four Boeing 747s that will become airborne national command posts during the Third World War.

Not all of the Pentagon's plans are so grandiose, although there are others which are just as macabre.

Every year, for instance, the Pentagon runs a military chaplain's nuclear training course. Participants are assured that "since nuclear science is a gift from God, it is inherently good."

The chaplains are also advised that "in ministering to radioactive casualties, wear gloves if possible, preferably rubber."



LETTERS

Deadline for letters to the Editors is 12.00 noon on Wednesdays. All letters should include the author's telephone number. Anonymous or pseudonymic letters will only be considered for publication if the author's name and phone number are included (not for publication).



Winnie the aristocrat

Dear Editors,

It is very satisfying to know that *On dit* is now reporting on issues that truly warrant concern. I refer, of course, to Mr. Christopher Robin's expose of the sufferings of Pooh, Piglet (the correct spelling) and co. at the hands of American barbarians (*On dit* 16 July). This U.S. interference in the Hundred Aker Wood is much more vital than the question on U.S. involvement in lands such as El Salvador, and *On dit* has performed a great public duty by making this interference known.

However, Mr. Robin has made a serious mistake in his explanation of the nature of this conflict. Rather than being a conflict between U.S. imperialism and the "innocent savages" of the forest, it is a conflict between two forms of conservatism, the English model that keeps order in the Hundred Aker Wood, and that of the Americans. Your cover, illustrating the failure of Mr. Robin to discover this truth is an insult to Pooh.

No, Winnie-the-Pooh is not a revolutionary, far from it. He is an English aristocrat, knighted by Christopher Robin (no relation, I presume, to your reporter), and as such has a very different outlook to that of Americans.

As Nancy Mitford explains in *Noblesse Oblige*, the duty of the aristocrat is to lead the people wisely, not make money, essentially a middle class pursuit. The Americans, never having an aristocracy, have inherited the middle class puritan work ethic, and through it have ascended to wealth and positions from which they can style themselves as "aristocrats", while in essence and outlook, they remain middle class. This means that they still embody the intolerant greed of the middle classes.

Pooh, however, is far removed from this. As a Bear of Very Little Brain, pottering about the forest in his amiable manner he reflects the infinitely more relaxed English Lord, who has no time for the money-grubbing Yankees. Disney's interpretation of A.A. Milne's great work is like placing *Brideshead Revisited* in a situation like *Dallas*, the program which epitomises this vulgar American greed.

The inhabitants of the Hundred Aker Wood are true aristocrats. Not for them the greed of the middle classes. No, instead they have time for hunting heffalumps, to go on Expositions to find the North Pole, to make up Hums, and most important, to help each other and preserve the order of the forest.

Disney's "Winnie-the-Pooh" does not fail because Pooh does not represent the middle-class, capitalist, work-ethic orientated ideology it contains. Rather, it grates because Pooh and all his friends are members of the infinitely superior aristocratic class, whose relaxed but still strong and healthy attitude is incomprehensible to Americans.

Christian Kerr

What's going on

Dear Editors,

I think that it's time that someone tells all these left wing fools what is going on in this world:

1. No one could care less about you radicals.

2. Many (75 per cent) of the people prefer Ronald Reagan and Bob Hawke to the Russian Snob and Peter (I am a fool) Duncan.

3. Uranium is the only way of meeting the energy needs of our society, no other source is acceptable.

At last we have a world which is safe. Have no illusions, I love the bomb, it's kept those commies out of my back garden and I don't have to go around calling all my friends comrades, not to mention I don't have to go to ideological lectures every other hour or to those re-education classes.

Praying that Ronald Reagan is re-elected and that the left wing is banished from Adelaide and all Universities.

Dr. Bush



Doodling

Dear Editor,

During a boring lecture I drew this. It took the whole 50 minutes. My friend said it is lovely. I thought you might like it.

Love
A Friend

Destruction of ABC FM

Dear Editors,

The proposal to disband ABC FM is one which affects many students.

If ABC FM is disbanded, we all lose the valuable services it provides — not only classical music, but folk, jazz, avant garde, light-popular, drama, arts' news, etc.

ABC FM is a small group of under-financed, enthusiastic people, doing a remarkable job. Unfortunately, one of the motivations for the proposal is East/West rivalry: jealousy of successes in smaller states (Brisbane, Adelaide, Perth and Hobart) results in a) a move Eastward (such as *Rock Arena*); b) destruction. (ABC FM).

We should not stand by and let this vitally important station be mindlessly destroyed. I hope many of us will write letters of protest.

Perhaps *On dit* could research the matter?

M.W. Leahy

Blainey's views renounced

Dear Andrew Gleeson,

As you know I am responsible for driving the *On dit* layout sheets to Murray Bridge on Monday mornings, for bringing back the bundles of newspapers and for distributing each week's issue on campus. I rarely have a chance to peruse the material before it goes to print, nor do I believe I should have that right.

However had I known the contents of your last editorial (*On dit* 16 July, page 5), I would have

refused to have anything to do with that issue. I feel sickened to think that I inadvertently played a small part in the propagation of the views of Mr. Geoffrey Blainey (no, he is not deserving the title "Professor"). I wish my total disapproval of that editorial to be publicly noted.

If you intend to defend similar views in future issues, please let me know in advance as I do not wish to be associated with them.

Blainey is a pop-historian with no credibility in the academic community — please do not mistake his unresearched prejudices for the findings of a legitimate scholar.

David Mussared

Students executed

Dear Editors,

We enclose a letter which we have written to Col. Gaddafi, Socialist People's Libyan Arab Jamahiriya, expressing our concern and regret at the execution of two students, Salem Al Madini and Rashid Mansur Al Ka'bar, on 16th April, 1984. These two students were executed in public at Al Fateh University, Tripoli before thousands of students. Very little detail is known about the exact charge or the trial procedures accorded to these students. We hope that a reply from Col. Gaddafi will provide more information.

As members of Amnesty International we are opposed to the death penalty in all cases and without reservation. To explain the policy of Amnesty International on the death penalty our group has invited Mr. Bill McFarlane who is the co-ordinator of "death penalty actions" for Amnesty International in S.A. to speak at a lunch time meeting on Thursday 2 August, 1984 in Room 217, Ligertwood Building. All who are interested in this aspect of Amnesty International's work are invited to attend.

We hope that you may be able to give some publicity to this execution of two students in Libya — which is of concern to all and especially to students.

Yours sincerely,
R.J. Owens
and five other signatories.

Dear Colonel,

As members of Amnesty International we are opposed to the death penalty in all cases and without reservation. Thus we wish to express our regret that Salem Al Madani and Rashid Mansur Al Ka'bar, two students, were hanged in public at Al Fateh University on 16 April, 1984, in Tripoli before thousands of students.

As we have very little information about the nature of the charges against these students and their trial procedures we would appreciate answers to the following questions:

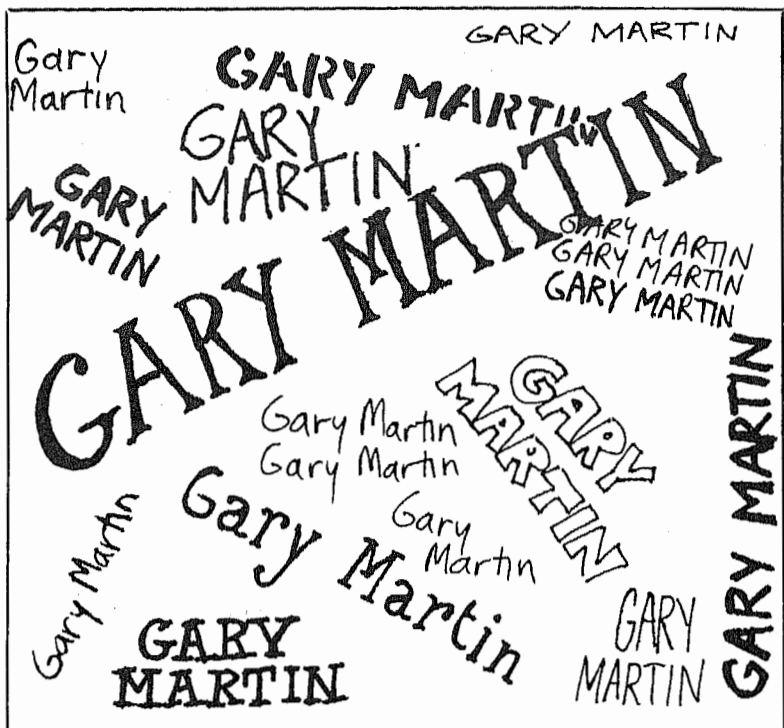
- What charges were brought against the two students?
- What legal representation did they have?
- Were the students given leave to appeal against the death sentence? If so, what was the outcome?
- Were the students given an opportunity to petition for clemency?

The desirability of abolishing the death penalty has been reaffirmed by the United Nations General Assembly resolution 32/61 of 8 December, 1977.

We recall, too, that the International Covenant on Civil and Political Rights was acceded to by Libya on 15th May, 1980 in the context of the following resolution 35/172 adopted by the United Nations General Assembly on 15 December 1980. Member states urged:

- (a) To respect as a minimum standard the content of the provisions of Articles 6, 14 and 15 of the International Covenant on Civil and Political Rights and, where necessary to review their legal rules and practices so as to guarantee the most careful legal procedures and the greatest possible safeguards for the accused in capital cases;
- (b) To examine the possibility of making automatic the appeal procedure, where it exists, in cases of death sentences, as well as the consideration of an amnesty, pardon or commutation in their cases;
- (c) To provide that no death sentence shall be carried out until the procedures of appeal and pardon have been terminated and, in any case, not until a reasonable time after the passing of the sentence in the court of first instance.

We respectfully urge that no further executions take place in your country and that you do all in your power to implement the policy of the above resolutions.



Martin's name in print

Dear Editors,

I must confess to being almost tearfully sorry upon reading a little thing called "Gossip" in Moya Dodd's *Where it's At!* column in your 16 July edition. It really is quite a shame that one of *On dit's* few lighter moments should be marred by howling error and searing inconsistency as occurred on this occasion. Allow me to set the record straight.

The words "[Gary Martin] conducted a frantic search for one Paul Klaric after hearing that the ex-SAUA President was also interested in running for *On dit* editor" are quite demonstrably true. However, I would choose to point out that the "franticness" was feigned, the search tongue in cheek, the intention whimsical (and it was an hour after we'd formally nominated).

The indiscretion occurred in the midst of much gay pretence by Klaric and others in an attempt to mislead my co-candidate and I into believing that the young and, at that stage, beardless Paul was also nominating for the editorial seat. Paul's alleged nomination involved a whole succession of real and imaginary characters — Mussared, Dodd, Hicks, Clementi, Murdoch, Benaud, Hassett etc., and I thought it only fitting that such a distinguished list should include me.

As far as I can work out the only genuine approach by anyone to anyone else, was made by David Walker, after an apparently exhausting and desperate search, to yours truly, an approach which I humbly refused. Undaunted David approached me again a few days later with his telephone number inscribed upon paper, and the words "If you change your mind give me a ring" (or something like that). A kind offer which I again refused.

I hope these few lines clear up all the confusion over who is running with who, and please, keep printing my name, I love it.

Gary Martin,
Union Councillor

What is fascism

Dear Editors,

In issue No. 11, in an editorial entitled "I am a fascist!", Mark Davis bemoans the fact that the word 'fascism' is used with such gay abandon. Apart from a bland and inadequate dictionary explanation he then fails to enlighten us. And then in the editorial of issue No. 12, Andrew Gleeson throws around the word fascism — of the left or right, no less.

So what is fascism? The main feature of fascist movements is that they arise out of the contradictions of capitalism, that is, they are the course through which a police state with a mass base is established. They have an ideology that is very conservative and a method of rule that is very hierarchic and top heavy. The economic relations of a fascist state are capitalist, despite Hitler's rhetoric of National Socialism. There is no such thing as a left-fascist, which some people use when they mean Stalinist ("Soviet-totalitarianism" if you read the *News*).

Stalinism refers to the crushing of Soviet democracy (the revolution was not a military coup, but involved millions) by an all powerful bureaucracy. Stalinism and fascism, in spite of a deep difference in social foundations, are symmetrical phenomena. In many of their features they show a deadly similarity. But calling them right and left fascism is to confuse two fundamentally different social structures.

Socialism, and by this I mean the participatory, democratic socialism being built in Cuba and Nicaragua, is

the only way to prevent either fascism or Stalinism.

Just to briefly establish this point I'll mention two things: first, the rise of fascism was marked by a total smashing of all organised opposition. All trade unions were broken up and replaced by fascist unions with compliant leaders and all workers' parties such as the Communist Party were physically broken up. Secondly, the rise of solidarity in Poland with its demand for a socialist state under workers' control was the biggest threat to the power of the bureaucracy that has ever been seen.

I repeat, the biggest threat to bureaucrats, bosses or the bosses' thugs (fascist gangs usually have wealthy backers) is the power of organised people — workers, students, small farmers — even professionals and small business people stand to gain from a more rational, economically planned, socialist society.

Let's face reality — the world banking system is about to collapse. In two or three years we'll be in a depression that will make the thirties look like a holiday. In five or ten years the Philippines will look like El Salvador and Australian troops will be there (on the wrong side again).

Australia is a very rich country. A socialist society would find it very easy to make the average wage of \$400 per week become the mean wage as well. There is no rational reason why 3 million Australians should live in poverty — 20 per cent of the country!

Clara Zetkin wrote as far back as 1923: "Fascism is the punishment inflicted on the proletariat for not having continued the revolution begun in Russia..."

Fascism could be our punishment tomorrow if we let the hour of socialism pass.

Peter Sobey

Monday 23 July 1984
Volume 52 Number 13

The Winds of Change

Politically, this campus has lagged behind the times somewhat. As the philosophy of consensus, moderation and pragmatism claimed one campus after another and then took the helm of the nation, Adelaide University has remained — not a stronghold — but at least a haven of radical idealism.

Further defeats for the left at the recent student summit and last week's ALP National Conference, have confirmed the trend; and this year pragmatism came to Adelaide with the AUS secession and now seems poised to complete its takeover of our student scene.

Right-wing representatives have had a narrow majority on Union Council for the past couple of years and have used it to implement a regime of professional management-from-the-top and a mild economic rationalism. That bare majority

looks like becoming much larger in next week's poll. Indeed the left influence looks like sinking to an all time low; only 6 Union Council candidates, at most, can be regarded as left wingers. This is much less than half of the nineteen-member Council. In addition, the Left are losing one of their strongest advocates, in retiring veteran Councillor Ken McAlpine.

The Union is also blessed with the emergence of a new faction calling themselves the Silly Party. A similar movement has been in existence at the A.N.U. for some time where they have managed a considerable influence, capturing the editorship of *Woroni*, the student paper, among other things. Voters would do well to appraise themselves of how deep the Silly Party's silliness runs. Treated lightly it may be a harmless piece of fun. But when silliness is taken too seriously it can undermine the sense of responsibility needed to manage a multi-million dollar enterprise.

The Students' Association too — a long-held left citadel — seems certain to come under

conservative control. There are a total of twelve voting positions on the SAUA executive. There are four of the left's number standing for positions that put them automatically on the SAUA executive.

Another is standing for Social Action Committee; if he is elected Chair of that Committee he gets a position on the executive. That's five. If a certain left-wing *On dit* candidate not only wins that position, but is elected Chair of the Media Affairs Committee, she too can take a seat on the executive. That's six. The immediate Past President — who will be Ingrid Condon — has an ex officio position on the executive. That's seven for the left — and control. But only on the assumption that absolutely everything goes right for them. A very improbable course of events in the present climate. The left are already resigned to the fact that they are vacating the North-East corner of the cloisters.

Polling is this week. Every student concerned with the circumstances of the Union and the Association should get out and vote.

Andrew Gleeson

Student summit observed

OPEN SPACE

'Open Space' is a weekly column in which organisations explain their beliefs and activities.

This week two of Adelaide Uni's observers at the recent Melbourne Summit on the future of student unionism give their reports. KENDRA COULTER gives a Left Alliance view and GRAHAM EDMONDS-WILSON puts the Liberal position.

To begin, here are some of Left Alliance's basic principles: we do not believe that any one faction should dominate the Union — to be representative in any real way it must be as diverse as students are. Following from this we do not believe the Union can adequately represent *all* students if it is narrowly defined in terms of its aims and objects. We must remember that things like racism do exist and because we don't suffer from it, it doesn't mean that nobody else does either. We also believe that officers of the Union should be more available, visible and accountable than they are at present. All the information to follow comes from these basic premises.

Rather than go through a blow by blow description of all the revolting things that happened before and during the recent Student Summit I propose to write of the things arising from the meeting. These were some positive aspects...

A.U.S.'s problems are so great that it is hard to see one meagre life time solving them. At present we have a Union so defensive it is scared to do anything, a leadership that want the Union disbanded and a highly centralized, inefficient bureaucracy that is like a black hole. We now have the chance to learn from these mistakes.

Whatever form a future student movement takes, it must be ensured that the members (i.e. you) know what is going on and are able to have input. This is in direct contradiction to the back room meetings with a few people and some orientation material

received at the beginning of the year, that we have now. One part of changing that could well be policy development. This little area has militated against the Union far more effectively than if it were ever to do anything subversive.

Until about 1972 delegates to the Annual Council of AUS were bound by policy from their campuses and voted accordingly. This was never a formal process and consequently abused. Clearly it is useless to have this policy if few students have input or even know about it.

Campuses adopt policy through general student meetings (GSM's) and there is no reason why the Union could not do likewise. This would mean that the Union would be providing both an educative role (through debate) and be more representative (if it has no support it won't be passed). This needs more detail though: quorum numbers and the like need to be determined.

This is only one suggestion however. We must look at the importance of cross-campus work, be it TEAS, Sexual Harassment, racism or cultural activities. For this to be done effectively, we need a strong state organisation to co-ordinate this activity. This is the complete opposite of AUS at present. We pay our money to the Secretariat (in Melbourne) and then hope they do something with it. Left Alliance believes that to be effective those carrying out the Union's work should have more input over how resources are allocated.

Left Alliance believes that there should be national co-ordination of these organisations, if only to avoid



Graham Edmonds-Wilson

such things as duplication of work. We do not believe that this should happen at the expense of strong, healthy, state organisations.

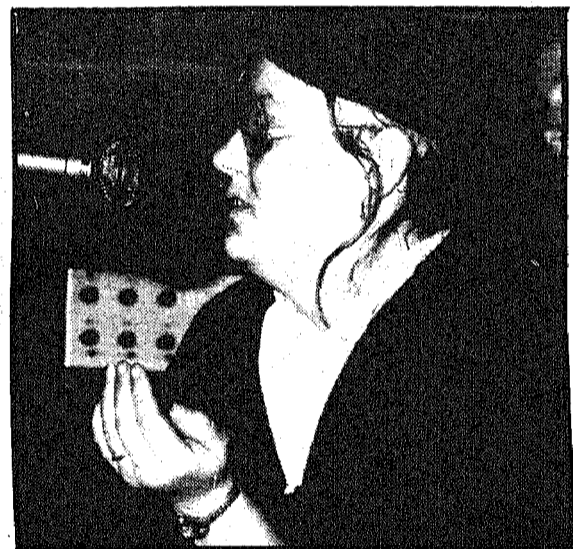
Our experience in AUS has shown us that the Union needs radical change if anything at all is to survive. As a functioning body A.U.S. has been too close to comatose for too long to do anything effective. It is vital that we change this, by students working together on campus and working toward national activity: rather than national activity sometimes filtering down to students.

South Australia is ideally suited to this local form of organisation with all but one campus located in the metropolitan area. What we must be sure we do though, is determine the best way to avoid the pitfalls of A.U.S.

Let me make it clear that Left Alliance have no blue print for the future of the student movement. We hope to establish structures that will allow our ideas, along with those of the Liberals and ALP'ers to be presented. It is only with all of the options before them that students can make a clear choice.

Kendra Coulter

The National Student Summit must be called a success. Coming in the wake of the AUS national officers' call for the disbanding of A.U.S., it was faced with the problem of how to deal with a post-A.U.S. student movement.



Kendra Coulter

The Summit adopted the proposal of the Australian Liberal Students Federation which in effect asks students what sort of student organisation they want in the future.

The Summit was the A.U.S. leader's response to the wave of secessions this year that has reduced membership by over 30,000 and the refusal of NSW campuses in AUS to pay their fees. It also followed the ballot at Melbourne University in which about 75% to 85% (the number has not been accurately determined yet) of students voted for their SRC to initiate reforms to make A.U.S. an education and services only union.

The ruling faction in AUS seems finally to have been hit by reality. At the Summit Michael O'Connor, President of AUS, admitted that AUS had been on the skids since 1977. Talking to past Presidents, they all said much the same.

A small but very telling sign is to be seen in the AUS Secretariat in Melbourne. There boxes of AUS policy volumes are stacked in a corner. The Education Vice President, Lesley Yates had scrawled on each box of 1984 policy "DO NOT OPEN UNTIL FEBRUARY 1985".

Partly, of course, the new mood of the dominant Labor Left faction is just to save their own skins. However the Summit was good for the large measure of agreement among students present. The only dissenting voices were those of the far left "Left Alliance", whose view

of the conference I am sure Ingrid Condon will give us.

The Left Alliance seem set for oblivion in any new national student union. They opposed a nationwide student ballot asking what they thought about a new student association, even though Left Alliance could place its own questions on the ballot paper. They seem to yearn for the old ultra-leftist days of AUS in the 1970s.

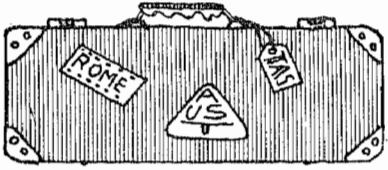
Despite the Left Alliance and their probable boycott of the proposed ballot and elections for a national student conference later this year, the Summit has produced a plan of action. The President of the Council of ALP Students seconded the motion moved by the President of the Australian Liberal Student Federation setting out in detail the Liberal proposal, which was acceptable to all except the Left Alliance.

The Summit was also useful in that it got together students from non-A.U.S. member campuses, whose often quite stinging criticisms of the way A.U.S. had behaved in recent years, added to the almost unanimous support for another, more representative student association.

The idea coming out of the Summit of nationwide campus elections of delegates to a student conference and balloting of students is only a start, but at least it is a step in the right direction — for once asking students what they think about student organisation.

Graham Edmonds-Wilson

Fraser cult in navel of the world



TRAVEL

While Hawke fever is a relatively new phenomenon in Australia there is another Prime Minister who has long been a target for idolatry. History student **HEATHER FOSTER** tells us of her Easter Island odyssey.

An Australian visitor to Easter Island would be excused for thinking that he or she had stumbled upon a cult of Malcolm Fraser worshippers, as the island contains hundreds of statues resembling our beloved ex-leader.

But there is still much to be gained from a sojourn on the island, which has been described by the locals as the "Navel of the World". This tiny island, which is governed by Chile some 3,790 km to the east, is a small paradise for the traveller who wants to get away from it all without being bored out of his or her tiny mind.

For the budget tourist, excellent private guest-houses exist which also provide meals. If you are lucky your fish diet will be supplemented by the excellent lobsters which are caught around the island. The one modern hotel does not provide the same atmosphere as the guesthouses and is much harder on the pocket.

Sightseeing could not be easier or more rewarding. Many attractions,

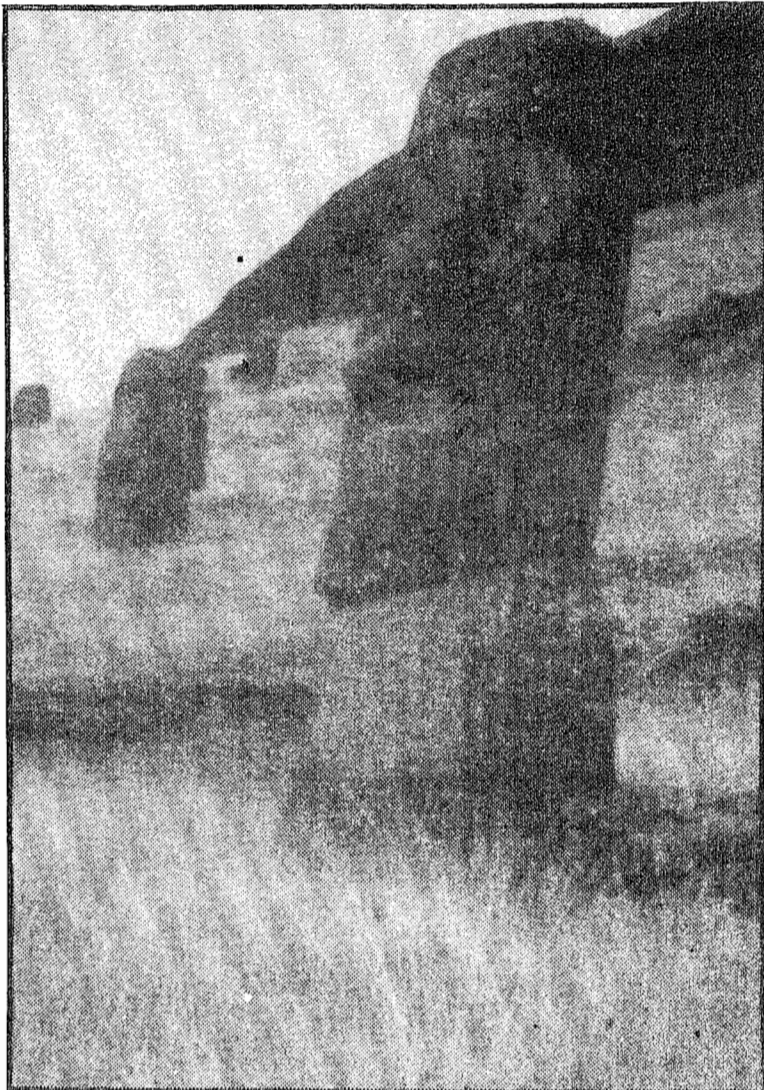
such as statues, petroglyphs and volcanoes, are within walking distance from the capital (and only town) Hanga Roa, and excellent views over the island and the rugged coastline are provided on the way. It is also possible to hike around the whole island in two days, taking in most of the attractions. Guided tours can be arranged through the hotel, or your landlord may take you around for a small remuneration.

It is difficult to decide upon the highlights of Easter Island: so much of it is unique. The quarry at Rano Raraku, which has stone heads in all stages of preparedness, is probably the main attraction.

A different highlight was the annual horse roundup, where people help themselves to any unbranded horses that catch their fancy. Horses are in fact worthless, except to sell or rent to tourists too lazy to catch their own. The locals indeed consider it degrading to ride a horse.

The airline Lan-Chile deposits and collects on two days a week on its flights between Tahiti and Santiago. But a word of warning: just because you are deposited on the island, it doesn't necessarily follow that your luggage will arrive with you. If you want to avoid the embarrassment of wandering around for a week in borrowed male clothes which are two sizes too big, as I did, it might be wise to pack a change of clothes into your hand luggage as well as those little essentials of life such as your pill and tampons (or razor and soap), as I can assure you such luxuries are unobtainable in the distinctly un-super markets of Hanga Roa.

Both the native Easter Islanders and the Chileans living on the island are extremely pleasant, but if you are staying in a guesthouse it would be best to learn a few words of Spanish or you may find you are unable to communicate.



Malcom Fraser reflects on times past

Easter Island is an ideal place for unescorted female travellers who are afraid of being harassed in other out of the way places. It is a first class stopover for anyone travelling to

South America from Australia, but be warned — do it on the return journey.

It is always an anti-climax to see the best place first.

All Blacks thrash croweaters

by Tony Hall

The N.Z. All Blacks unleashed their devastating skill last week showing the S.A. team what world class Rugby Union is all about.

The All Blacks crushed S.A. 99-0, with an early finish saving S.A. from a triple figure mauling.

The match was highlighted by super-kicking from N.Z.'s full back Robbie Deans who missed only one of his fifteen conversions.

New Zealand used continual back-up in the first half to create an overlap against the S.A. defense which resulted in many unstoppable runs by the powerful speedsters including captain Murray Mexted who played at No. 8.

The scrums were totally dominated by the All Blacks world class packing, which on several occasions pushed the ball and the S.A. players over the line for a Kiwi try.

At half time the awe-struck crowd witnessed a score of 53-0. S.A. improved their defense in the second half but yielded to the speed and precision of the All Blacks who demonstrated why they are the top Rugby Union team in the world.

Full time saw the score at a near record of 99-0, with tries from David Kirk, Deans, Mexted and Ian Dunn.

Defeated previously were NSW 31-10, and Q.L.D. 37-0 — the traditional Australian rugby states. So we were not put to shame, instead our players benefitted from the experience of a life-time.

It will be of great interest to see the Kiwis play in the first test in Sydney next Saturday.

CAPTAIN ABELAIDE

IN THE CASE OF THE ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN... Part 5

AFTER ZAK IS KNOCKED OUT BY THE ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN, TREVOR RUSHES HIM TO THE LOCAL HOSPITAL...

SO, AS ZAK BEGINS TO REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS...

GOOD EEEVENING. I'M DR. ACULAR. MAY I TAKE YOUR PULSE?

WILL YOU GIVE IT BACK?

SO AFTER THE EXAMINATION... (ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?)

NO, I'M HALF LEFT... IT'S JUST MILD CONCUSSION I'LL BE ALRIGHT FOR THE PARTY TONIGHT.

WHAT PARTY?

DIDN'T YOU HEAR?... THE SKI LODGE IS THROWING A PARTY FOR THE ENTRANTS IN TOMORROW'S SKI JUMP COMPETITION AND EVERYONE'S INVITED...

HELLO, VI? UM... ER... THIS IS TREV-BAB... ER... TREVOR... AND... ER... I WAS WONDERING... CAN WE SEE EACH OTHER?

WE'D HAVE TO HAVE REALLY GOOD EYESIGHT!

I MEAN... I'D LIKE TO GO SKIING SOMETIME.

WITH WHOM?

WITH YOU

SURE, O.K.

O.K.??

O.K.

FAINT!

SO, LATER THAT DAY... HEY TREVOR, YOU WERE SKIING REALLY GOOD. WHY'D YOU STOP?

SKIS MUST BE WORN BEYOND THIS POINT

OH... JUST RESTING. SO... ER... TELL ME A BIT ABOUT YOURSELF, VI...

WELL, I'VE LIVED AROUND HERE MOST OF MY LIFE I WORK DOING ODD JOBS AROUND THE SKI LODGE AND SOMETIMES SHOWING TOURISTS AROUND 'CAUSE I KNOW THIS AREA SO WELL...

YOU KNOW, YOU SEEM LIKE A SENSIBLE PERSON, TREVOR...

DECEPTIVE, ISN'T IT?

(CAN I ASK YOU A PERSONAL QUESTION?)

AS LONG AS IT'S NOT ABOUT ME

WELL... HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO STAY HERE FOR THE REST OF THE SKI SEASON? I'M SURE I COULD ARRANGE A JOB FOR YOU AROUND THE LODGE...

WELL, I'D LIKE TO... BUT I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO UNI AND PRETEND TO STUDY. BUT... MAYBE I'LL THINK ABOUT IT.

SO THAT NIGHT, AT THE PARTY...

HEY, WHAT A GREAT PARTY... I'M GONNA GET DRUNK

WHO'S GONNA DRINK YOU?

UH OH, TREV-BABY... LOOK WHO'S HERE; THE GUY WHO WAS GONNA GIVE YOU AN OPEN BRAIN MASSAGE...

HEY AMPIT FACE... I TOLD YOU BEFORE, I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOU AROUND HERE.

O.K. BY THE WAY... WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

MARION

MARION? HA! HA! HA! THAT'S NOT FUNNY

IT MADE ME LAUGH.

HI BABY, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ALL MY LIFE?

I'M NOT SURE... BUT I THINK I'LL GO BACK THERE.

G'DAY MATE, WANT A SMOKE?

NO THANKS. I USE TO, BUT IT WAS GIVING ME A BAD COUGH. I GAVE UP JUST IN THE NICOTINE.

HI HONEY... YOU KNOW, I COULD REALLY GO FOR YOU

GOOD... GO!

ARE YOU STILL HERE?

NO

JUST AS WELL...

HEY, TURN UP THE BAND, LETS HAVE A BIT OF NOISE IN HERE.

YEAH... IT'S QUIET ENOUGH IN HERE TO HEAR A BOMB DROP.

HI VI

HI TREVOR, GEE YOU LOOK GREAT WHEN YOU'RE ALL DRESSED UP...

THANKS

IS THIS AN INTELLIGENT CONVERSATION OR CAN ANYONE JOIN IN?

HEY, MAURIE, I NOTICED YOU FINALLY GOT A GIRL TO DANCE WITH YOU.

YEAH... I TOLD HER I WAS ENTERING THE SKI JUMP CONTEST AND SHE WAS REALLY IMPRESSED.

ARE YOU GONNA ENTER?

NO

WHERE'S YOUR INTEGRITY?

HEY... I'VE GOT ALL THE INTEGRITY MONEY CAN BUY... BESIDES, WHOEVER SAID "HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY" WAS A LIAR.

OH... G'DAY HANS OFF, MY LEAST FAVORITE SKI INSTRUCTOR...

G'TAG. I HEAR YOU'RE GOING TO ENTER THE SKI JUMP COMPETITION. DO YOU HAVE A DEATHWISH?

YEAH... BUT IT'S NOT MY DEATH I WISH.

WELL, I GUESS I'LL SEE YOU ON THE JUMP TOMORROW

I'LL BE THERE, HANS-BABY...

... ME AND TREV.

SAY WHAT?

YOU'LL JUMP TOO, WON'T YOU?

WELL... ER... UM... ER...

I WISH I HAD YOUR WAY WITH WORDS, TREV

WILL TREVOR TAKE A FLYING LEAP? WHEN WILL HE TURN INTO CAPTAIN ABELAIDE? HAS THERE EVER BEEN A MOVIE MADE THAT BILL COLLINS DIDN'T LIKE? WHO WILL BE THE FIRST AMERICAN BAND TO NOT HAVE RAP-DANCING IN THEIR LATEST FILM CLIP? WILL I STOP RAMBLING? WHAT WILL BE THE EXCITING CONCLUSION TO THIS STORY? WHO KNOWS? DON'T ASK ME I JUST WORK HERE.

©1984 ALRIGHT ILL TELL YOU... THE WORLD REALLY ISN'T WONDERFUL (SERIOUSLY?) PRODUCTIONS. T.S. (for SERVICING'S P.)

On dit In-depth

WHERE NOW THE PEACE MOVEMENT?

Jim Cairns was the Deputy Prime Minister of Australia under Gough Whitlam. Now he says he'll be giving the Australian Democrats his first preference at the next election.

That's because he believes the anti-uranium movement must be continued wherever possible, wherever people think they can achieve something.

As such, he gives his blessing to those who choose to continue the fight within the ALP, or anywhere else.

"I think the important thing is to believe in something, and if you do that, you'll work for it everywhere you can," he said.

"One thing about the Labor Party is that at least uranium is an issue, which it is not in the Liberal Party or the National Party, and it should be."

"There are a lot of people in those parties who feel as we do, perhaps almost as many as within the Labor Party, and they've got to be activated."

Cairns, who left the ALP in 1977 for "personal reasons", says it is undesirable to have a fundamental division within one party.

It might be better to have an autonomous radical party, but, like the Green Party in Germany, it would inevitably run into problems.

He says a tremendous amount of political manipulation goes on throughout the Left, and any new political structure will not be free of this.

But he remains firm in his conviction that opposing uranium is completely correct.

"I think a new party has to form itself, and I think that is already happening", he said.

"There are all sorts of scattered movements trying to do it."

"There are hundreds of small groups of people around Australia who are thinking of exactly this."

Ciaron O'Reilly is a self-proclaimed anarchist. He's also a Christian. And he was one of the most visible and most articulate anti-uranium protesters at the recent ALP Conference in Canberra.

Patience, he lists the three directions which he says are being considered for the future of the movement.

One option is to have a massive entry into the ALP, but according to O'Reilly, this has already been tried and it didn't work.

The second option would be to form a Green Party, but he doesn't like this idea either.

The third option, which he expounds with a persuasive enthusiasm, is for a direct action movement against uranium mining and all nuclear establishments.

"We've got to take direct action at the very beginning of the nuclear war assembly line, and that means the mining of uranium, stopping US bases here, and blockading places like Roxby," he says.

"There's a huge number of people who join in the peace marches and we have to get them out there on the blockades."

O'Reilly is calling on people to leave the Australian Labor Party.

He asserts that Labour parties throughout the world are supporting uranium mining and nuclear power.

This is because their top priority is to maintain power, and to do that they need the co-operation of corporate interests and they need to support US foreign policy.

So it's not surprising that more and more people are choosing direct action as their form of politics.

"In the last 18 months, direct action at the Franklin River, Pine Gap and Roxby Downs has really achieved some credibility for the first time."

"Nothing else works."

Mick Tumbers was one of the 44 delegates at the ALP Conference who voted against the expansion of Australia's uranium industry.

As the State Secretary of the Amalgamated Metalworkers and Shipwrights Union, and a longtime ALP member, he refutes any suggestion that it would be better to form a new political party.

"If there's to be any purpose to what we've done until now, yes, it is worth fighting within the ALP", he said.

"The fight will be perpetuated and strengthened along the lines of the Vietnam moratorium movement."

"The Labor Party eventually came to the view that it was indecent and wrong to be in South East Asia at that time, and that's the way the anti-uranium movement will go."

Tumbers does not believe that the Roxby blockade will be successful.

Like an industrial picket line, it is a form of protest, not a cure for the problem.

Nor does he believe that a Green party would be very influential.

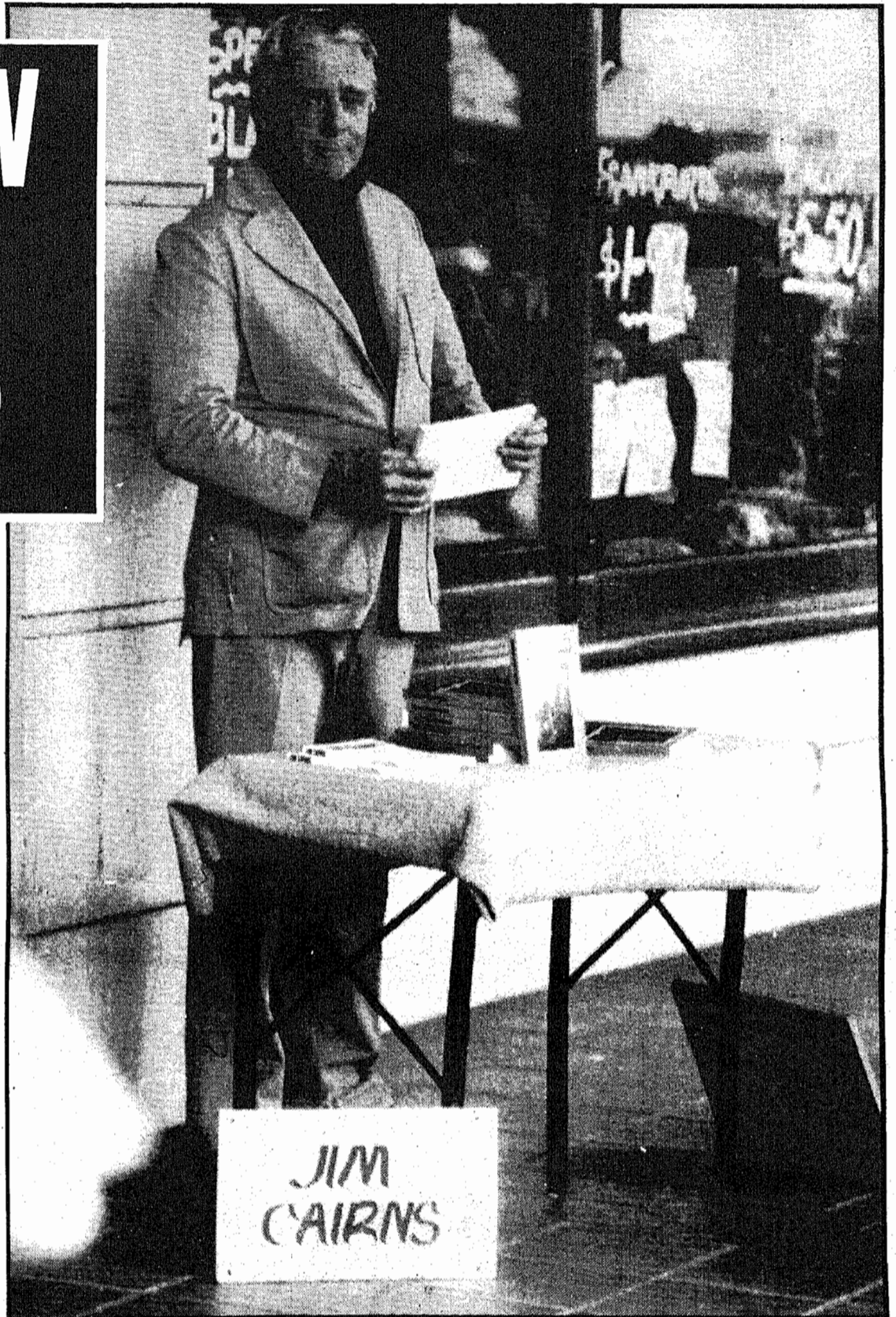
"In Germany, there was already a mass exodus of people from the existing political parties, including identifiable personalities."

"That's not likely to be the case here. A splinter group would probably divide the mass base."

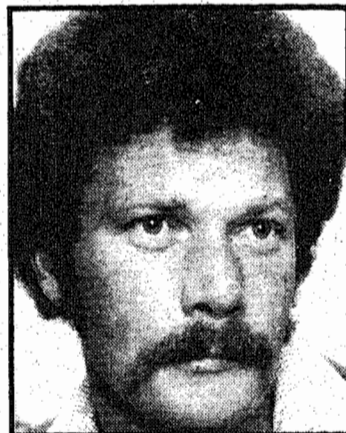
He is optimistic that the anti-uranium movement will ultimately be successful.

"Our numbers are few, and the hostility towards us is great," he said.

"But I think the sheer weight of numbers that are encouraged to join the movement, the peace movement, the environmental movement and those who are simply concerned



Jim Cairns



Mick Tumbers



Nadine Williams

about life, will produce such numbers that no government can ignore them."

Nadine Williams has long been one of South Australia's best-known anti-uranium protesters.

Now she's taken the fight to Canberra, as full-time anti-uranium lobbyist for the Australian Conservation Foundation.

Proudly, she tells me that the Roxby blockade last year cost the mining companies more than \$550,000.

But she acknowledges that there are serious divisions within the

movement over strategies and style.

Some want a 'whole earth', alternative lifestyle solution, while others favour a political solution involving social change.

She says she can understand why some people now want to form a new political party, but says this is not the position of the movement and it is not the position of the National Coalition for Disarmament.

"We should have a strategy which is independent of the Labor Party, but which recognizes the political reality that launching a new party will pull support away from the Left of the Labor Party."

"We need people in Parliament and that means a struggle at the pre-selection stages."

Williams will promote a 'Green ticket' in the Senate at the next election, which will support any candidates, Labor or non-Labor, who are anti-uranium.

She is also working on the next round of blockades, which she hopes will be better organised with the help of sections of the trade union movement.

"We're encouraging people to become much more active and vocal so that we can have an electoral force which will be unstoppable at the next election."

Factions but no democracy at AUS Student Summit

Sometime in the next few weeks students around Australia will participate in a referendum to decide the form of a new national Union. The machinery to effect the nation-wide referendum was established at the recent Student Summit. Adelaide University's delegates to the Summit were SAUA President, Ingrid Condon and Postgraduate Students' Association Organizer/Researcher Lance Worrall. Here is their report.

STUDENT SUMMIT

The AUS Student Summit was held in Melbourne on the weekend of 30 June and 1 July. It is said by the leaders of AUS and others that the Summit achieved a "consensus" about solving the political problems of students, and laid the basis for a new and better national student organisation. But to assess the truth of these claims we must, as ever, distinguish the shadow from the substance, and we must be careful to assess these claims not at face-value, but in light of the evidence.

All evidence points to these conclusions: the Summit never was, and was never intended to be, a democratic forum; far from having provided a consensus the Summit was from the first a factional affair; and finally the Summit addressed none of the political issues (of policy, of the ambit of student unionism) which underlie the present crisis in AUS. Let's take the issue of democracy.

Democracy?

The Summit has virtually decided the future of national student organisations in Australia. At a minimum, then, the Summit should have been properly and democratically constituted. Unfortunately, none of the delegates to the Summit were elected in a general student ballot, no-one at the Summit was elected on a policy or platform which students voted for. No-one at the Summit had a mandate from students to determine the fate of AUS and the form of its successor. This is not a criticism of all of the Summit delegates, but a criticism of the forces behind the Summit which refused to allow democratic practices to occur. Since no delegates were actually elected, it was relatively easy for the forces behind the Summit (the AUS leadership almost exclusively consisting of members of the Council of ALP Students) to "stack" the Summit with its own supporters. The Summit agenda was devised to allow as little debate as possible, and attempts to amend it were unsuccessful. It should also be noted that the ALP leadership of AUS had in any event pre-empted the Summit's deliberations by advocating the dissolution of AUS in the *Australian* of the preceding Wednesday.

Factionalism

If the Summit was not about the democratic airing and discussion of views towards an adequate solution of the political differences that have riven AUS in recent years, what was it about? In a few words, the Summit was about control of a national student organisation by factions, and from this point of view, democracy was always out of the question, save as the emblem used to justify actions which are the opposite of democratic.

Control by factions: the Summit was first and foremost an attempt by members of the Council of ALP Students to maintain the almost exclusive sway in AUS which they have exercised in recent years. Other factions, too, attempted to maximise their influence over events and over the national student organisation. In addition to CALPS, these factions included the Australian Liberal Students Federation, the National Civic Council, Centre-Unity (right-wing ALP forces) and the Left Alliance (a grouping of socialists and

feminists of the extra-parliamentary left). However, with the exception of Left Alliance, all of these factions agreed on how best to proceed: undemocratically.

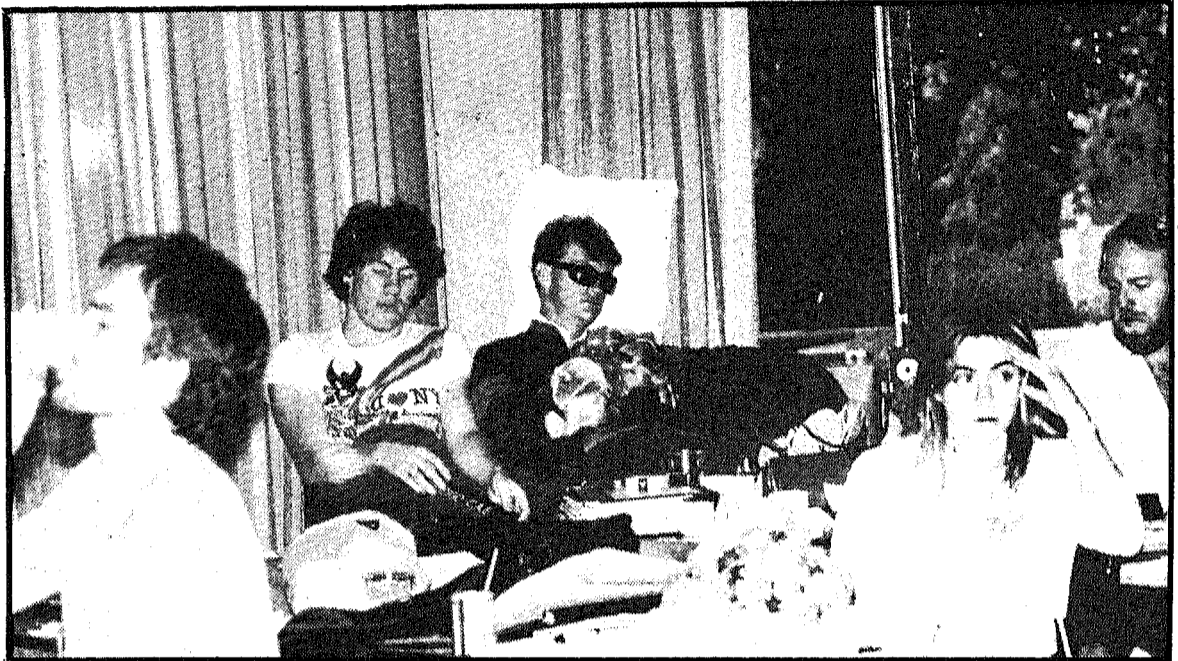
Left Alliance argued that since the Summit has not been duly and democratically constituted, and since none of the delegates present has a mandate from students to determine the future of student unionism, the Summit must lay the basis for a democratic, fair and full debate. After this debate, there should be the direct election of delegates to a Special Council meeting to determine the future of AUS. This was the most democratic manner in which to resolve the issue, and one which members of Left Alliance knew would leave them in a weaker position than at present. This was an issue of principle, of democratic unionism, which Left Alliance and a few independent people alone were prepared to put above factional interests.

Other factions, by contrast, favoured procedures which would give them optimal control over the Union. Thus all other factions fell in behind the ALP's proposal for the Summit to appoint a Consultative Committee, which would devise questions for an opinion poll or referendum to be placed before constituents, leading up to a national convention in August. While it is anticipated that voting for delegates to the Convention will be more democratic than the election of delegates to the Summit had been, the debate preceding the Convention will not be at all democratic. Students will be presented with a glib, pre-determined, set of "yes" — "no" alternatives which, particularly in the absence of thorough debate, will be able to be inflected and interpreted to the advantage of the main factions. It may look like consultation, but the outcome has already been decided.

The Consultative Committee was established, consisting of one representative each from the four factions (CALPS, CU, ALSF, LA) and four "independents". One of the "independents" is aligned with the Liberal Party, one is a member of Centre-Unity, the third is from CALPS, while only the fourth appears in any way to be factionally unaligned. AUS President and CALPS member Michael O'Connor is Chair-person of the Committee. By this process, the combined forces of CALPS, CU and ALSF, which commanded 60 per cent or less of votes at the Summit has Committee representation of 7 to 1 or 2. Although Left Alliance commanded upwards of 40 per cent of votes at the Summit, making it easily the largest single faction present, it has only 1 representative on a Committee of 9. There is no representative from South Australia. Far from being the free spirit of a consensus, the Committee is one ossified by factionalism, factions, moreover, based on parliamentary parties. The Summit, then, adopted a parliamentary solution, from which extra-parliamentary forces were naturally excluded, and which addressed no questions of policy or democratic participation.

Education and Services

The Summit agenda allowed for little debate about policy. However, people from all factions stated that the main priority of AUS should be



Scenes from A.U.S. Annual Council 1983

education and student welfare. Beneath the appearance of consensus, what is meant by this? It was perhaps the most important issue left unresolved (indeed, unacknowledged) by the Summit.

Liberals and other right-wing forces argued that education policy consists only of issues like TEAS, federal funding, and so forth. They also argued that question of access such as childcare were "unnatural" forms of "social engineering" which were not the concern of a student union. Any policy to improve equality of access was condemned as "political" and declared out of court, a formula which must be of great comfort to those with a vested interest in preserving the status quo. CALPS rarely soiled its hands by discussing matters of education policy but expressed in a less bellicose form, a position strikingly akin to that of the Liberals.

As delegates from Adelaide, we argued that education policy must be broadly conceived to include matters of access, equity, and some reflection on the relationship of higher education to the broader economy and society of which it is a part. Whose interests should be served through higher education? Politics and education cannot be separated artificially. At present, we face challenges which are both educational and political. For example, a restructuring of higher education is presently being planned by, among others, Susan Ryan, to integrate higher education even more closely than at present, with the interests of big business and possibly, the military arm of the State. This poses a threat even to the limited forms of intellectual freedom

and equity which we presently enjoy. This is but one example of issues which are simultaneously both educational and political, and which we can ignore only to the acute detriment of students and by devaluing the contribution which higher education makes to society.

Another aspect of the issue is that conservatives argued that matters deemed not to be "educational" or "services" should be completely proscribed. ALP students did not oppose this view. But, quite apart from differences concerning what defines education issues, there is surely also a question of democracy here, however inconvenient it may be for the Liberals and other factions. For, it is surely up to students themselves to decide what issues beyond education and services their organisations should take up. The proposal to make consideration of certain issues by a student union impossible may be attractive to conservative political factions opposed to progressive change, but it is one completely incompatible with democratic unionism.

The Summit hardly addressed these issues, let alone resolved them. To focus these questions and to provide a communication from the Summit to students about its deliberations, Adelaide delegates moved the following motion. Although the Chair-person had bent over backwards to give an earlier CALPS proposal a good airing, an Adelaide delegate had to fight the Chair-person and waive speaking rights simply to read and put the motion.

This Student Summit affirms the right and necessity for the organisation

of students to achieve the representation of their interests, and to improve the value of post-secondary education to the broader community.

This Student Summit believes that an effective and democratic student organisation must be sustained by activity, debate and participation at the constituent base of the organisation. However, the central body of the organisation has a serious responsibility to facilitate debate among constituents, and to respond to initiatives by constituents.

The Student Summit believes that the first priority of a national student organisation should be education policy and student welfare. However since it must be a democratic body, there can be no proscription of subject areas or issues which any constituent may raise within the organisation, within parameters of disciplined, fair and full debate.

Although the motion gained the support of a majority of the delegates present, the Chair-person refused to allow the motion to pass, since even with majority support it did not represent consensus!

Future Directions

The Summit clearly indicates that resolution of the problems of the national student organisation cannot be left to these factions alone. Debate, improved communication and participation are needed at the local level to ensure that any new structure is democratic and responsive to student demands. An important event in this respect is the Directions in Student Unionism Conference, to be held 21 — 22nd, Underdale Campus, SA-CAE. All are encouraged to attend.

Ingrid Condon
Lance Worrall

Adelaide University delegates
to the Student Summit

A woman's bleak Japan

Japan is one of the modern world's bleakest societies, full of fierce competitive pressures says POLLY TOYNBEE, reporting from the land of the perpetual Geisha and eternal Samurai.

Does the thought of Japanese womanhood still summon up images of women mincing along in tight kimonos and stilt-like clogs wearing fixed white-painted geisha smiles, bowing and gnomish? If so, you are not entirely wrong. For underneath the quite remarkably elegant Western clothes, the designer fashions, the ineffable good taste in dress, the national ideal for Japanese woman remains that smiler in the kimono.

The lives of Japanese women are dimly restricted — probably less equal and more bound by duty, tradition and obligation than any other women in a highly successful developed society.

Yet, at the same time, I have never come across a society where it is so genuinely hard to tell whether the men's or the women's lot is worse. In spite of all the disadvantages of their restricted opportunities perhaps it is not altogether surprising that there is virtually no wish at all among most Japanese women to have anything at all to do with the male world of work and careers.

The story of Kasuo's life, past, present and future, is typical of a Japanese man's existence.

Kasuo is a charming, intelligent man of 31, highly educated and with many European friends. Yet his life seems far more rigid, remote and restricted than the lives of most people in communist countries.

He went to work for one of Japan's largest companies straight out of university. He was one of an intake of 2,000 graduates in his year, only 100 of whom were women.

Once he signed up with this company, he knew he was there for life. He would not be able to leave and join another company later, as he would be regarded as disloyal and suspect. No other company would want him. Such is the loyalty demanded of company employees that they do not even buy the products of other companies if they can help it.

He lives in a tiny room in a dormitory block belonging to the company an hour's drive outside Tokyo, where meals are communal and the young men are expected to spend their evenings in communal social and company activities.

For the first five years he was a trainee, and for the next five years he was scarcely more, with no responsibility. Now at last he has graduated to some productive work.

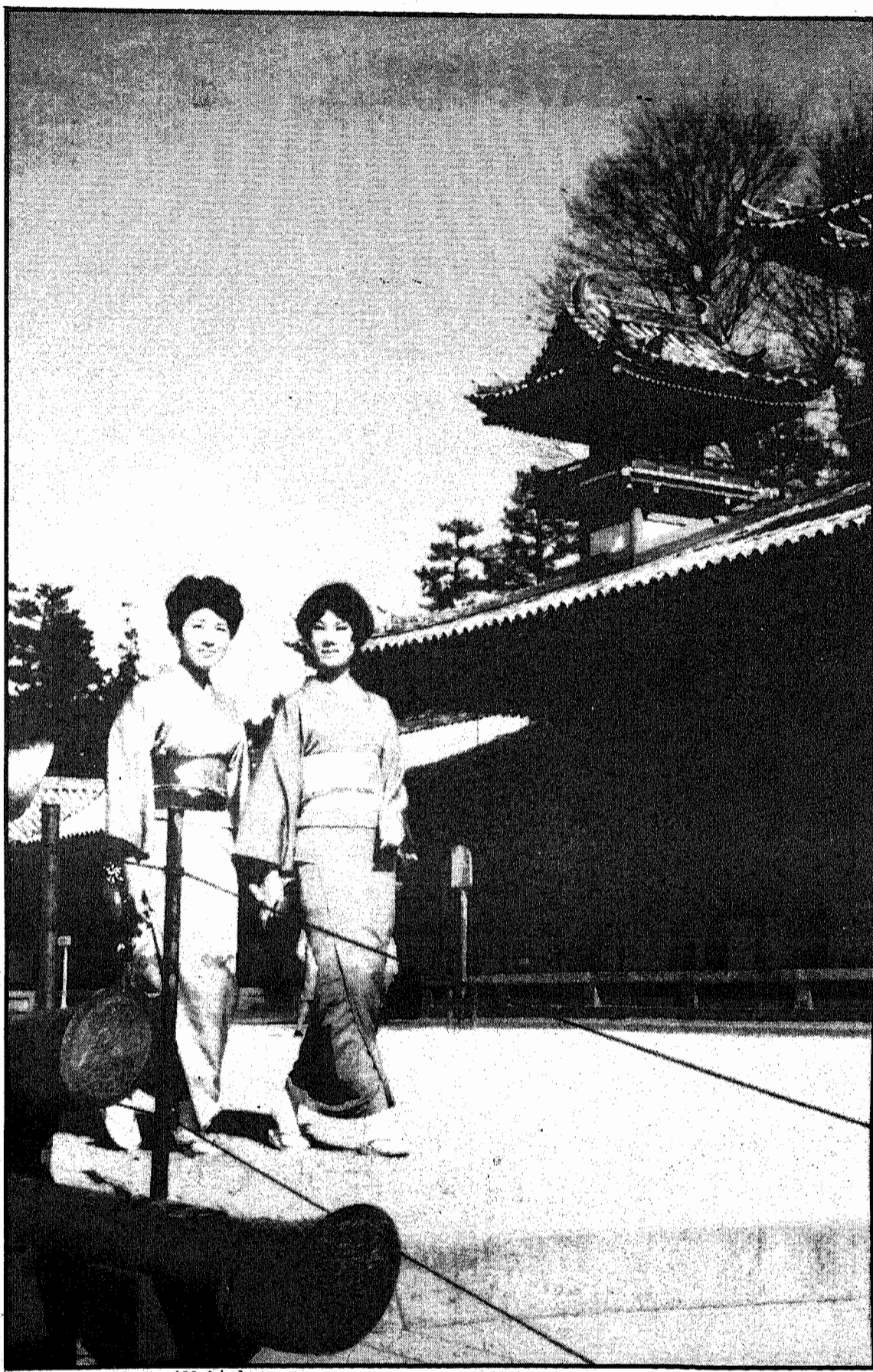
The company has considerable foreign trade and now he is trained he should be posted abroad. But the company has a policy of not sending bachelors abroad. Their employees have to be married.

But for the last ten years he has met no girls — or at least, not the sort you marry. The company has dominated his evenings as well as his days, and the very few girls who were in his intake have already left work to get married.

Like most young people in Japan, he is being urged to use the services of a matchmaker, in this case an old friend of his mother's. (Some companies offer a matchmaking service of their own). Most marriages are still arranged in this way.

The evening I met Kasuo, he was just about to meet a girl provided for him by his mother's friend the very next day. He had already rejected two of her choices, and time was getting short, as far as his employers were concerned.

He had exchanged a few letters and photographs with this third girl, and thought she sounded OK. He



Japan, tradition still binds many

would meet her once, perhaps twice, and then he would have to decide if she would do.

After marriage, what lay ahead? He would get a small flat, and move out of the dormitory. They would probably have two children. But he would scarcely see them, since the company would continue to expect to dominate his life and his evenings. Most nights he would not be home before twelve. His whole life would be the company, and his home would be hardly more than a place to sleep.

His whole life and career was mapped out for him until the day he retired.

In exchange, the company would provide everything for him and his family. It would be their welfare state, since there is no other in the land. It would pay medical fees and provide a pension.

What sort of life would his wife have? She would probably also be a graduate (38 per cent of school leavers take degrees). But she would have graduated only in order to qualify herself for marriage to a higher class company man.

She will have no thought of a career of her own, since it is virtually unknown for women to have such ambitions. Many married women now work, but not in career jobs, whatever their qualifications.

She will be alone at home, bringing up her two children. She will scarcely know her husband, nor will her children.

If she is like most other Japanese women, the chances are she will be contented with her lot — for a number of reasons. First and foremost, Japan has shot up the economic charts at a pace unknown in the history of mankind, with the result that housewives now remember all too well their mother's lives hewing wood and drawing water, the grinding peasant hardship of life before Japan's economic miracle. Now, surrounded by their gadgets in relatively comfortable (if small) homes with beautiful clothes and possessions, and a great deal of leisure time, they are still grateful and perhaps a little astonished at the ease of their lives.

Their daughters will presumably take all that for granted and it will be they who will break out and demand more out of life. But for now these Japanese housewives are taking classes in those useless and decorative arts, flower arranging and the tea ceremony.

They entertain one another, formally and competitively. The Japanese have an acute sense of duty and obligation, and these housewives seem to spend a great deal of time and

effort in out-doing one another and putting one another at a disadvantage.

Present-giving is a national disease, said to be a major cause of depression among wives. A gift must be precisely the right level, not a yen too much or too little.

If someone does you a favour, you must repay it, with interest at once, or you are disgracefully beholden to them. If ever there was a group of women in need of getting out and doing something useful, it is these wretchedly isolated housewives, with their oppressive rituals.

Since Japan has no welfare state, no dole, only companies and the family to take the burden, a heavy weight of responsibility falls upon women. There is nowhere for the old and sick to go (only 3 per cent in hospitals) except to be cared for by their families.

To make matters worse, for reasons that defy understanding, it is the daughter-in-law who is supposed to care for her husband's aged parents. She does not care for her own. She may never see her husband, but she is likely to end up seeing a great deal of his parents.

All the same, when Japanese women survey the world of work, they are not exactly filled with a longing to leap into it. The men, in

that ghetto of their own, compete fiercely, and perpetually. They are under constant assessment from their company and each other.

Their obligations to outdo each other in work and loyalty are considerable. Their loneliness is as bad as that of their wives, since it is not done to confide in business colleagues.

They have little free time, and they tend to do everything in groups. If the women's lives look rather sad and aimless, the men's lives look little better.

One in four marriages in Japan now ends in divorce. But these are not divorces among the young and hastily married. The great majority of them take place at retirement.

This is partly because it would be too damaging to a man's career to divorce while still at work, so couples must wait. But it is also because when a man retires from his company, he is a broken reed. His life falls apart, since his company has organised almost every minute of his waking hours.

He is entirely unused to being at home. He is entirely hopeless and useless at even the smallest domestic task, and his wife is used to ruling the home with absolute authority.

Even then, the couple probably do not know each other well, or not well enough to live together all day.

The barriers in the way of those women who want a career are almost insurmountable. The League of Women Voters and other isolated women's groups are struggling to get fair employment and welfare laws through the Japanese parliament but they are not optimistic.

In fact they are the most forlorn and beleaguered women's groups I have ever met, soldiering on in the face of massive apathy from women, and indifference or contempt from men.

A few years ago there used to be a desperate and near demented band of women who wore pink helmets, carried truncheons, and used to charge into men's offices and break the place up. Other women's groups said they were quite unrepresentative, and all they did was attack men who had wrung unfair divorce settlements out of their wives. In the end they became bandits, who were paid by wives to threaten men.

Most companies advise their women employees to retire at 25. They are supposed to be going off to get married, and the companies don't want older women around. If they don't go voluntarily, most are sacked at 30, and certainly none over 25 are hired.

The weak equal opportunities act being debated at the moment requires companies to "make some effort" towards fair employment practice.

Companies do not expect "life employment" to apply to women. Only one in a thousand people in management posts of any kind is a woman.

Virtually no women bother to take the civil service exams.

There are no women in the permanent under secretary, or deputy, level. In all the management ranks of the civil service in Japan, there are only 42 women in 8,300 posts.

This outsider looking in has, perhaps, a grossly ethnocentric view of Japanese society.

I have rarely seen a bleaker society, more competitive, more full of fierce social pressures.

Almost everyone is in a group, yet almost everyone seems isolated and lonely. All over the world the rigid division between men's and women's lives damages both sexes, denying each a fulfilment of part of their character, but I have never seen it so brutally spelled out as in Japan.

Beneath the sharply tailored suits, and the designer fashions, are a nation of Geishas and Samurai.

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Don't talk to journos, Board tells doctors



by Robert Cecil

Medical and science reporting may disappear from sections of the Adelaide media if the Medical Board of South Australia gets its way.

And dissident doctors could find themselves before ethics tribunals if they disagree publicly with the establishment view on medical issues.

These developments may follow a directive issued by the Medical Board limiting the right of doctors to talk to journalists or be photographed.

The directive also restricts the matters doctors may discuss with reporters. Public discussion of Medicare, hospital administration and medical ethics will be difficult if doctors obey the broad.

Each time a doctor is approached to comment for publication, the directive requires that she or he first obtain the permission of a medical superior.

Doctors working in hospitals must have the approval of the chief administrator. Those working in universities must have the consent of

the dean. And private practitioners must clear the matter either with the president of the Medical Board or the SA branch of the Australian Medical Association.

These limitations could curtail medical reporting in newspapers and would effectively abolish it in radio news bulletins where time is of the essence.

It is believed the directive was issued in response to a story in *The Advertiser* on February 22 about a young doctor who put a sign in his clinic's window offering to bulkbill all patients.

Advertiser medical writer Barry Hailstone, a former *On dit* reporter, wrote the story on Dr. Gary Shanks, 27, of Kingswood, who said he would bulkbill all his patients and charge Medicare \$9.90 each. He is believed to be the only doctor in SA to do this.

Dr. Shanks said some doctors in this area charged the AMA-recommended fee of \$15.20.

Other medical sources attributed the directive to the fact that some general practitioners envy the publicity afforded famous surgeons and researchers.

The Medical Board directive says: "Any practitioner shall be considered to have behaved unethically when he or she is frequently and personally named (sic) by any area of the media in matters relating to any area of medical practice, unless approval has been obtained."

Although it says there is a need for "wider communication from the profession to the community than has existed previously," it goes on to restrict this general principle: "Any medical information should be presented in a discrete (sic) fashion and should relate, in an impersonal fashion, to advances in the science or art of medicine and the implications of these advances to matters of health care."

That is to say, doctors should talk about the good news only.

"Except where permitted for specified purposes by the relevant authority, the use of the social columns in the lay press is unethical as this publicises the professional activities of a practitioner."

All those beaming doctors in the social and matrimonial pages of newspapers could be a thing of the past.

When a doctor bulkbills a patient, the Government pays 85 p.c. of the scheduled fee to the doctor, the patient pays nothing and the remaining 15 p.c. is forgone by the doctor. If a doctor does not bulkbill, he or she bills the patient for 100 p.c. from Medicare. The Government says it is in the interests of most doctors to bulkbill because, after administrative expenses, they are unlikely to recover 85 p.c. of the fees they charge. The AMA opposes bulkbilling, saying it is a step towards nationalised medicine.

Dr. Garry Shanks, of Kingswood, advertises his bulk billing policy.

Bulk billing is right medicine for one doctor

Dr Gary Shanks has decided to run the professional gauntlet and he is telling the world about it.

Dr Shanks, 27, of Kingswood, has advertised his intention to bulkbill with a large sign in the window of his Belair Road surgery.

Under Medicare a doctor can bulkbill the Government directly on a patient's behalf and receive a discounted fee, 85 p.c. of the Government's scheduled fee, as full payment for his services. The Australian Medical Association has strong-

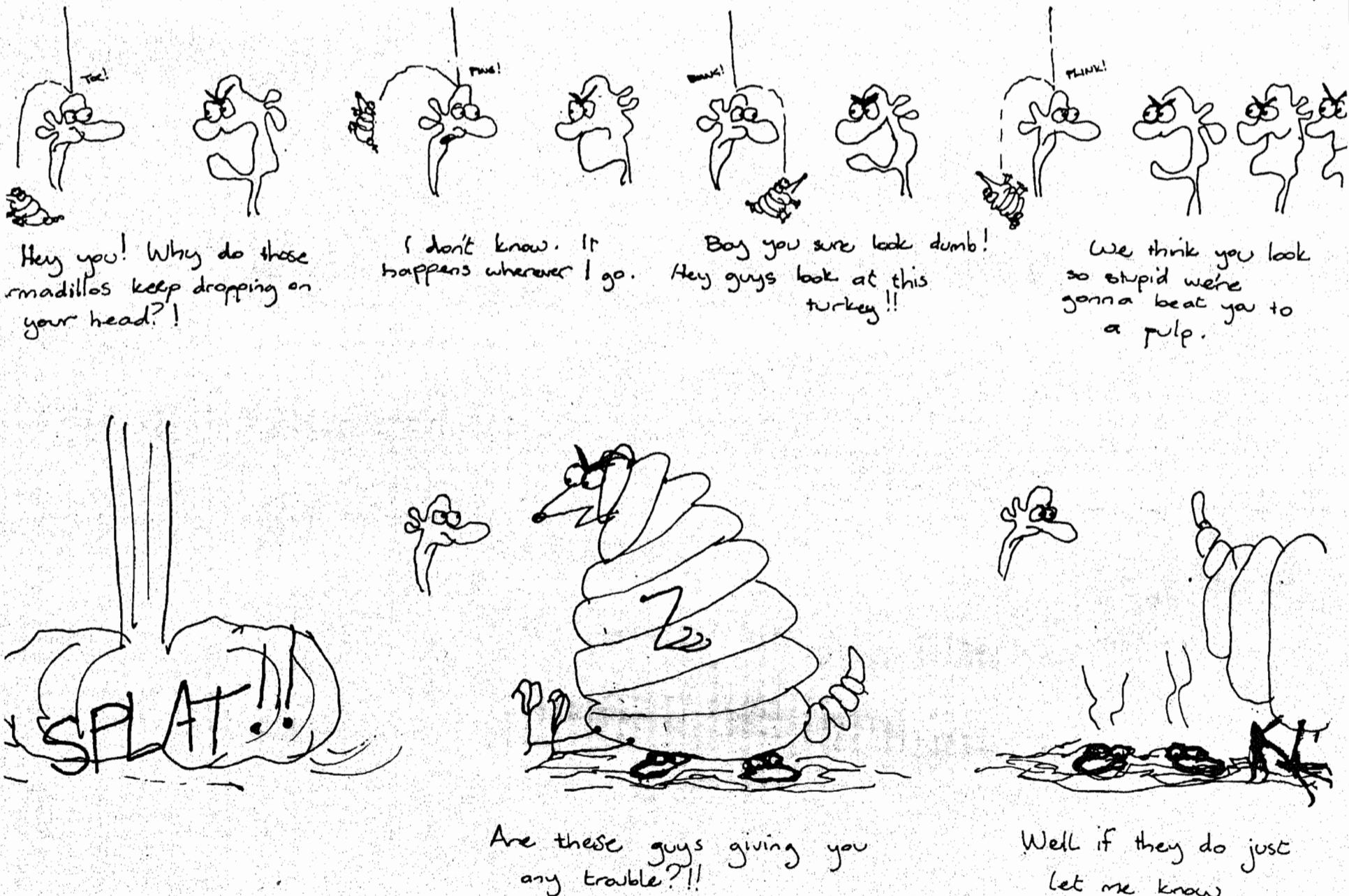
By Medical Writer BARRY HAILSTONE

preted by his medical colleagues as advertising?

"I don't know whether it can be regarded as advertising or not, but I think the foot was in the door on advertising when doctors allowed Bankcard and Mastercard stickers on their doors."

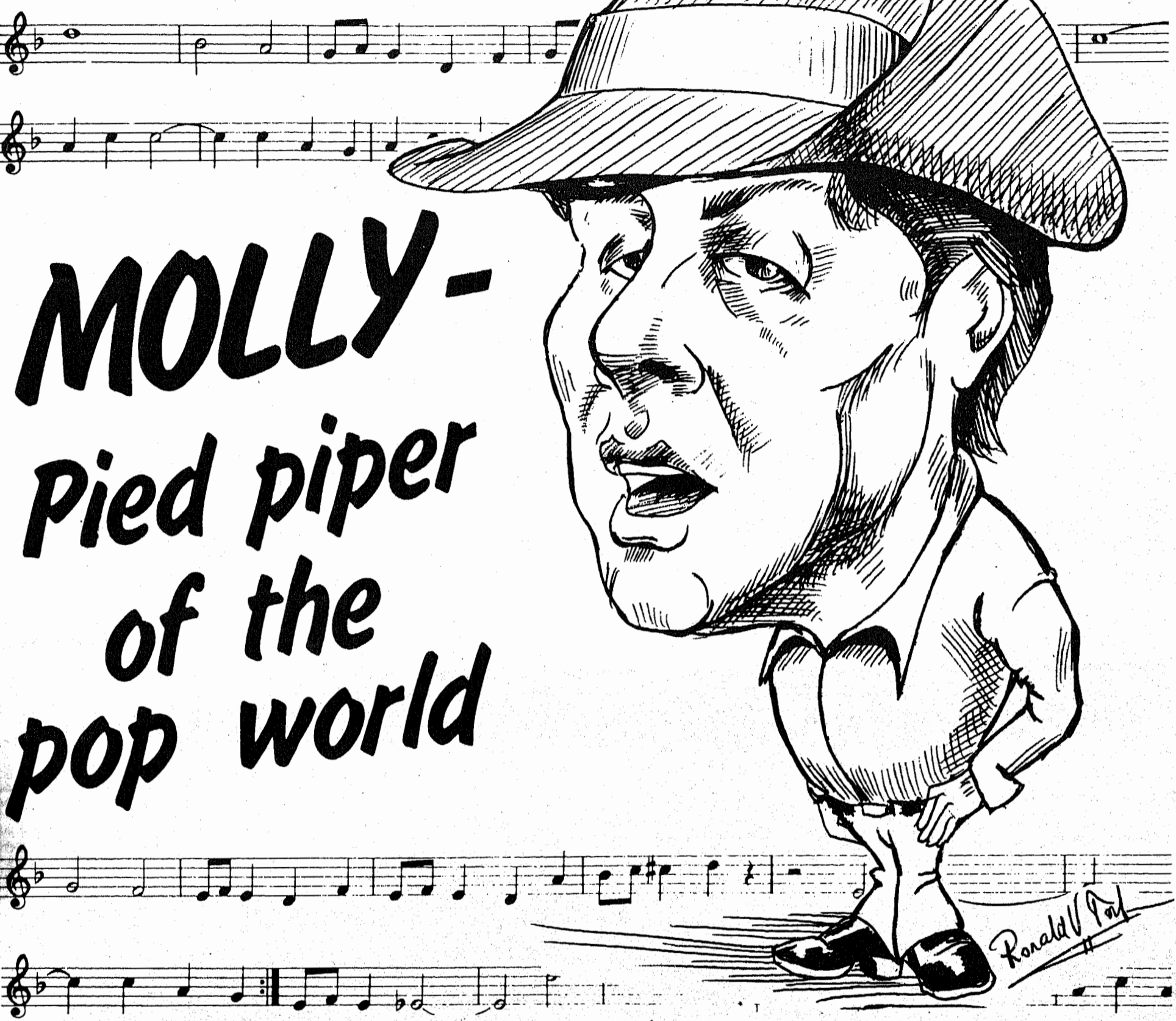
If Medicare produced a sticker in the Medicare design saying "Bulk billing" he would use it.

He did not believe it would be much different from having a



On dit

Limelight



MOLLY- Pied piper of the pop world

How did Ian "Molly" Meldrum, a man with no obvious talents, become Australia's pop music guru? MICHAEL GAWENDA spent a week with him — in television studios, in radio stations, in Molly's Rolls Royce — looking for the answer.

We were sitting in the family room at Molly Meldrum's place on a Monday morning and the phone was ringing constantly and people were wandering in through the front door and just pouring themselves drinks at the bar and the hi-fi system was on full blast — at least that's how it sounded — and I thought, "God, is it like this all the time?"

It was a cold morning, but you could see the swimming pool through the French doors, and it was sort of bubbling away and steam was pouring off the water. One of the guys at the bar said Molly often forgot to switch off the machine which heated the pool. Sometimes the temperature was allowed to rise so high the pool became a gigantic hot bath.

Molly was on the phone when the guy said this. Molly had a glass of champagne in his hand and he was telling the person on the other end of the line he would call back very, very soon. He was wearing that hide and leather hat of his and bits of hair were sticking out from underneath it. Another one of his hats was sitting on top of what looked like a bronze statue of one of the Pharaohs. There were a lot of Egyptian ornaments in the house. But he wasn't into buying expensive Egyptian ornaments and the Egyptian Government was now very down on people

who took away bits of the country's ancient heritage. Anyway, it was more the general effect he was interested in. He wasn't a collector.

This was all said in snatches between phone calls and greetings to the people coming into his house. After they had poured themselves drinks, they wandered away, perhaps into the den to watch the large video screen.

Some of them wandered out through the French doors to the garden. Some of them just sat on the stools at the bar and sipped their drinks. They looked like rock 'n' roll people and mostly they wore T-shirts with the names of bands across the front of them. Faded blue jeans were popular and gold earrings and sneakers.

It turned out to be a pretty average morning in Molly Meldrum's life.

The ABC's public relations lady had said Molly would be free for a couple of hours that morning, but free for Molly simply meant he would be at home. It did not mean he would be alone waiting to be asked questions which were aimed at discovering how it was that a man with no obvious talents had become Australia's pop music guru, its Number One Pied Piper.

I had met Molly the previous Friday at the ABC's television headquarters in Elsternwick. Countdown is taped on Friday afternoon and he came in just after 5 pm. He was an hour late and he burst in through the door of the VIP room followed by his black, shaggy dog. He had no shoes on and he hopped around from foot to foot, not because he was cold but because he had just listened to a tape of a new Australian band and they were a bit rough at the edges, but they were fantastic, a real knockout.

He was wearing blue jeans and brown sweatshirt, and a new hat which seemed to be too big and made him look like a hyperactive garden gnome. At first, listening to him speak was alarming. His sentences were long and rambling and charged with a great deal

of energy, but it was difficult to understand what he was talking about. His enthusiasm was overwhelming.

He did not seem at all concerned that the taping of *Countdown* was running late. The production crew were not concerned either. After all, they were there to put together the 373rd edition of the show and they knew that when the time came, Molly would slow down enough to sit reasonably still in front of the cameras and provide the links between the video clips of the 10 or 11 acts on the program this week. No one seemed surprised by Molly's behaviour. One of the assistant directors, dressed in jeans and a black dinner jacket, asked Molly whether he was going to change his clothes, but Molly kept racing around the room, a glass of beer in his hand, talking at a million miles an hour about Elton John's new single, about a new dance competition, about the long scratch on his black Rolls Royce.

Everyone called him Molly, though his name, of course is Ian. He has been Molly since mid-1974 when the disc jockey Stan Rofe, who had the habit of giving girls' names to people he didn't like, called him "mad Molly" in a newspaper column. The name stuck.

When *Countdown* first went to air in October, 1974, the ABC management issued a directive stating that Mr. Meldrum should, at all times, be called Ian. The ABC was aiming *Countdown* at the teenage market and it was thought these young people would be confused if they were confronted with a man called Molly.

The directive was ignored.

The dog followed Molly into the *Countdown* studio and for a few minutes they played hide-and-seek. The dog didn't stop barking and Molly didn't stop talking.

Thus was *Countdown* committed to video tape for transmission the following Sunday at 6 pm when it would be beamed across Australia through more than

250 ABC stations to an audience of at least one and a half million youngsters, aged mainly between 10 and 16.

The most striking thing about Molly Meldrum on the first Friday afternoon was that he was exactly the same on camera as he was off it. Lots of energy, lots of jumbled sentences, lots of enthusiasm. He was not at all self-conscious. He was a super-groupie intoxicated with the music.

It was disconcerting. Here was a man rapidly approaching middle age flipping his lid over what was basically bubblegum music, teenybopper stuff that most people left behind them by the time they turned 20. Was that the secret of his success, that he could be so enthusiastic, so involved after all the years he had spent in the music industry?

Molly has been intoxicated with pop music for a long time, ever since he came to Melbourne in the mid-1960s from a country town in Victoria — he won't say where — and went to live with a singer named Ronnie Burns. Molly was crazy about the *Beatles*, but he was studying law at Melbourne University and he never for a moment thought that one day he would be a major power in an industry worth more than \$200 million a year.

He dropped out of university in 1967 and went to work for Go-Set, then Australia's only national rock newspaper. He earned \$20 a week, worked 13 hours a day and felt as if he was part of one big family. He loved the music scene. He loved hanging around bands. He felt privileged when some of the performers started treating him like a friend. He was a fanatic.

He still is. Molly is both the grandfather of Australian pop music and its eternal child. Most of the people who worked with him on Go-Set and then later on the television shows of the early 1970s such as

A week's worth of gigs

LIMELIGHT GIG GUIDE

Compiled by Alison Rogers

MONDAY 23 JULY

LIVE BAND — The Findon Hotel. Free admission.
ROSE TATTOO — The Ranch, Murray Bridge. Heavy Rock.
MIXED BAG — The Grenfell Tavern. A definite must for jazz/blues fans and sure to get hands and feet clapping and tapping.

TUESDAY 24 JULY

SEAN AND CARMEN — Flying Trapeze. Pianist and Vocalist.
ADELAIDE STOMPERS — The Cathedral Hotel. Dixieland jazz.

WEDNESDAY 25 JULY

FROZEN IMAGE AND REVOLVER — The Alma Hotel.
CHINA WHITE — The Bay Disco.
HEARTBEAT — The Bridgewater Inn. Reggae band.
SEAN AND CARMEN — The Flying Trapeze. Pianist and Vocalist.
THE GREG KNIGHT QUINTET — The Marryatville. Jazz band.
PANAMA RADIO — The Tou Can Tou Club.
DNA — The Rockhouse Club.
GEOFF MARTIN — The Hackney Tavern. 12 string guitarist, 7 till late.

THURSDAY 26 JULY

BOOTS 'N' ALL — South Adelaide Football Club. Top Adelaide band.
DNA — The Bridgewater Pub.
HEARTBEAT — The Alma Hotel. Reggae.
STRAW HOUSE BLUES BAND — The Britannia. Blues band.
ALFREDO, SEAN AND CARMEN — The Flying Trapeze. Cabaret.
FAB — Flinders Uni. Tavern. Three piece band, very popular.
THE RITHERS — The Maylands Hotels.
FX — The Mile End. Winners of *Battle of the Bands* competition.
PAUL FRANCIS AND ANNABEL SIMMS — The Hackney Tavern. Pianist and Vocalist.

FRIDAY 27 JULY

RADIOACTIVE — The Findon. One of Adelaide's hottest bands.
THE REPORTERS — North Adelaide Football Club. The journo's band?
THE WEST SIDE FOLK CLUB — The Mile End Hotel.
THE FOLK THREE — The Cumberland Arms.
DIVISION FOUR — The Victoria Hotel. The alter ego of FAB.
COUNTERFEIT — The Lockleys.
BLUE STEEL — The Alma Hotel.
ICEHOUSE, DO RE MI, AND YEAH — Thebarton Town Hall. Student gig.
GREG KING QUINTET — The Maylands.
THE VERGE, THE HAIRDRESSERS AND FOOLS APART — The Tivoli. Good lineup.
DICK FRANKELS JAZZ DISCIPLES — The Sussex. Jazz band.
COUNTRY AND WESTERN — The Hilton Hotel (Burbridge Rd. version).
LOUNGE LIZARDS — The Angas.
ULULA STRIX, SCREAMING BELIEVERS AND SHAKE 288 — Rock Against Roxby, Norwood Town Hall.
LATENT DEBRIS — Bridgewater Inn.

ANNABEL SIMMS AND PAUL FRANCIS — The Hackney Tavern. See above.

THE ALLEYS — The Orientatal Hotel. Rock 'n' roll band.
RICHARD EASLING — The Hahndorf Hotel. 12 string guitarist.

SATURDAY 28 JULY

THE REPORTERS — Sams (Norwood Football Club).
DIVISION 4 — The Findon Hotel. See above.
THE CRIMS — The Alma Hotel.
SKAT KATZ — The Maylands. R & B band, laid back.
THE FLYERS — The Mile End.
JOE JACKSON AND DO RE MI — Festival Theatre.
TRAITORS GATE FOLK CLUB — Earl of Leicester. Folk.
ANNABEL SIMMS AND PAUL FRANCIS — The Hackney Tavern. See above.
CAPTAIN STURT'S JAZZ BAND — The Oriental. Name says it all.
RICHARD EASLING — The Hahndorf Hotel.
THE ACID DROPS AND THE TOMBSTONE SHADOWS (last gig) — The Union.

SUNDAY 27 JULY

WAIT AND SEE — The Bay Disco.
FAB — THE FAB TAX RETURN SHOW — The Tivoli. Only \$2 for admission.
SODA JERX — The Austral.
JOE JACKSON AND DO RE MI — Festival Theatre.
RICHARD EASLING — The Hahndorf Hotel. Lunchtime.
CAROL STURTZEL AND THE WILD OATS — The Duke of York. Country and western.

*
Thanks to the "Adelaide Rock Exchange" and "Streetbeat" for their time and patience. And all the pubs that rang in with their gigs.

MUSIC NOTES



by Nick Kalaitzis

Over the next few weeks I will present a series of columns on music. Some will look at general aspects — the attitudes, ideas and philosophies of music — and others will look at more specific areas, guitar in particular.

Music is an international language in itself. All sorts of people from all sorts of backgrounds enjoy or have an interest in it. The majority of people are listeners and the rest are musicians of different degrees. Some take up a musical instrument as a hobby or form of relaxation, while others treat it more seriously.

Many people release their tensions and frustrations through anger and violence, some take it out on other people. Musicians release it through music. Music is a form of expression.

But as our technology changes and with the advent of more electronic instruments such as keyboards, drums, guitar, etc. including amplification and effects, much of today's music has lost touch with the simple facts of what it's all about.

Emotion is often sacrificed for technique. A lot of musicians and even non-musicians rely heavily on these newly developed machines, often becoming slaves of the new technology. But in doing this they miss the whole point.

The main difference between us humans and mechanical devices is, of course, that we have feelings and emotions. Another difference is our capacity for spontaneity. It is these two things which are the very essence of music.

A lot of people lose sight of this fact. Technique is useful only to enhance feeling and put it across more effectively. A technically poor player or singer may still be able to bring across their feeling in music. Take the *Sex Pistols*: they were not exactly musically brilliant but that was not the point. Their energy and aggressive feelings came through in their music. Technique is only a means to an end, i.e. emotion. But to some it becomes an end in itself.

Next week we'll look at practical hints and maybe how to save a few dollars.

Molly: Pied piper of the pop world...

from page 17

Countdown, *Uptight* and *Do It* have slipped out of the business and into middle age. They are in public relations or the film industry, in occupations far removed from the frenetic youthfulness of the pop world.

Not Molly. There may be a few lines around his heavily-lidded eyes and his hair may now be tinged with grey, but when the music is playing and the speakers are belting out the sound, he is 17 again and feeling great and wanting to share the joy of it all with as many people as possible.

Countdown is a phenomenon, not only one of the ABC's most watched programs, but a huge power in the record business and Molly is the key man behind the show. It is Molly who chooses the acts and so it is Molly who can make or break a band. A *Countdown* appearance ensures sales of around 20,000 for a single in the following week.

Talking about Molly with other people was relatively easy; getting Molly to sit down and talk about himself was virtually impossible. For a start, he was always surrounded by people. I chased him for two weeks. We made arrangements to meet and, invariably, a crowd would turn up and the music would be turned on and that would be the end of it.

Some of the people were obviously friends. They answered his phone. They drove him around in his Rolls. They did his gardening. They were very young, perhaps in their early 20s. They didn't seem to work.

Molly's house is opposite the Housing Commission flats, in Richmond and the garage at the back is too narrow for his Rolls. Molly discovered that one day when he tried to get the car into the garage and severely dented the front fender. Now the car is parked outside and it has several dents on the bonnet and a long scratch along the driver's side.

He didn't mind that virtual strangers often wandered into his house, said "Hi Molly", got themselves something to eat and drink and proceeded to make themselves comfortable. Often they would end up staying at his place for a day or two. It was like the 1960s revisited, those times when it was "cool" to have 10 people staying over at your place every night, when property was a middleclass hang-up and when loud music and sharing was what it was all about.

He knew some of the people who came around were simply ripping him off, but that, he said, was too bad. He was too busy, too excited to worry. There was so much music to absorb, so many phone calls to make, so many jobs to get done and so much fun to have. There wasn't even enough time to eat, not during the day anyway. I never saw him have a meal and I hardly ever saw him without a glass in his hand.

Apart from *Countdown*, Molly does two morning sessions a week on EON-FM radio, writes a weekly music column for *TV Week*, is the disc jockey at the

Croton Park Hotel on Thursday nights, and is the compere of a show called *RPM* on EON on Saturday nights.

We did manage to talk occasionally when he was in his car being driven around from appointment to appointment. Once he said he was aware that he was in a position, especially through *Countdown*, to influence the tastes and the behaviour of millions of youngsters across the country.

"I may seem mad, but I'm deadly serious about *Countdown* and its influences" he said. "Every film clip we use, even if it has been given a 'G' rating by the censor, is checked to make sure it is suitable for our audience. Sometimes we cut out scenes because they are too violent, you know, or too bizarre."

"I never smoke in front of the kids if we have a live audience and I'm very careful not to swear or anything like that. But you can be too protective. Sex is part of pop music's appeal and so is violence to a certain extent. We just don't let it get too heavy."

Molly did not want to talk about it, but he also lectures at schools pretty regularly — on average about once a week. His friends said he took these lectures very seriously and he never knocked back a school which invited him to come and speak to the pupils. Mostly, he talked about music and drugs, how he loved the music and hated the drugs. One of his friends said Molly could accept most things, but not drugs.

We never managed to talk for more than half an hour at a time.

One Tuesday morning I arrived at EON just after seven because Molly said we could talk for a while before he went on air, but when I walked up the stairs to the studio, there was Molly dancing around while the speakers in that small room blasted out a number which Molly said was absolutely the best record he had heard for a long time. Seven in the morning. He was so excited.

Later, I asked whether it bothered him that he was hardly ever alone. He laughed and said it bothered him sometimes, but it didn't matter. Mostly, he needed people around. He got bored, restless, when he was alone and had nothing to do. He didn't want to lock himself away from the world. He didn't want to become a television personality who had to watch his step all of the time. It all had to be fun. Sure, some people ripped him off, took advantage of his generosity. It didn't matter. If people ripped him off, it was their problem, not his.

"If I lend someone \$500 and they don't bother to pay me back, should I then refuse to lend someone else a few bucks when they need it?" he asked. "I don't think so. I'm not going to change my life and my values just because a few people have taken advantage of me."

What about his age, did he make a point of keeping it a secret? He adjusted his hat, poured himself a

drink, walked around the room, sat back down again and laughed.

"Of course not," he said. "The gossip columnists go on a bit about my age as if it's some great mystery, but that's their hang-up isn't it? I'm 38 and that might be important to some people, but it's not important to me. I haven't grown up. Grown-ups are closed-minded. They tend to be bigoted and narrow. I'm still a kid and I relate to all those kids out there who watch *Countdown*. They have no fear of me because they know I like them and maybe even understand them. They treat me as their mad uncle."

"I have never been married so of course I have no kids of my own, but I love children, I am godfather to dozens of them. Kids come to my home all the time. They feel comfortable with me."

"I'm really a very conservative man. I believe in the family and I think it's a real shame that so many families are breaking up. So many kids are getting hurt because of that. I hate drugs because I've seen what drugs can do to people. I've watched friends of mine destroy themselves with drugs. I guess I'm a bit hypocritical because I drink, but drugs, especially hard drugs, are killers."

"I'm not concerned with material possessions and I'm not interested in accumulating properties and investments. It's true, I earn a fair bit of money, but I work damn hard for it and I spend most of it anyway. I work hard because music is like a drug to me and I can never get too much of it. The moment I stop loving music, I'll get out of the business. It doesn't matter, whether I'm 40 or 60. Love is what it's all about." It was not, he said, about power. I told him I had spoken to a large number of record company representatives who all said he was the single most powerful man in the record industry in Australia. One of them had told me that record companies in Australia had hired and fired people according to how well they got on with Molly Meldrum.

"Look," he said. "I hate this power stuff. I'm not powerful. It's just that *Countdown* is the only national television show in Australia that showcases pop music. This means the record companies want to get their material on to the show. But I'm not a power broker. I simply play the music I think the kids will like."

I went with Molly one Thursday night to the Croton Park Hotel. We arrived just before 10 and he was carrying a stack of new records he planned to play and he had been working since seven that morning. The kids were waiting for him when he walked into the room. There were about 300 of them and most were under 20. They cheered and he touched as many arms as he could on the way to the disc jockey's stand.

For the next two hours, he played records and read out birthday greetings and watched the kids dance and talked to them about the new releases he loved.

He danced around in the box and drank Scotch and Coke from a jug he had by his side, and all the time he watched how the kids were responding to the new releases.

Later, just after midnight, we stood at the bar and Molly sipped his drink and his eyes were almost closed. He was very tired. He looked around the room and said half the kids there, more than half, were unemployed. Some of them, he said, couldn't even read. They came up to him and asked him to write out their birthday greetings. All they had was the music and he knew that wasn't enough. Society had failed them. The education system had failed them. Some were probably taking drugs. Some were certainly stealing. He hated the thought that some of them were on drugs. Drugs were a big problem and nothing was being done.

"I don't judge these kids," he said. "If they are stealing, can they really be blamed. They want cars and stereos and records, but they have no money and they have no jobs. I understand them. I've got everything I want and more. How can I tell people who have nothing that they simply have to accept the fact? It's wrong and I have no right to judge them."

The music was very loud. Molly leaned against the bar. For more than a week, he had made it very clear that he wasn't prepared to talk about his family or his private life. He was disgusted by people who did that. But at the bar at the Croton Park Hotel, he said something had happened to him in 1969 that had changed his life.

"I was in a plane coming back from England and there had been a hassle with my family," he said. "I was very upset. I was confused. I thought about my life during that plane trip and I decided that above everything else, I had to be true to myself. I would not pretend for anyone. I would not be pushed into being what other people wanted me to be. I know it sounds corny, but that decision changed my life. Now I don't care what people think of me. I do my best to work. I never pretend to like something I don't and I never pretend to like someone I don't. That's how I live and it makes life pretty simple."

We left the Croton Park just after one in the morning, climbed into the Rolls and headed for home. Molly was sitting in the front seat and his body was sort of folded over and his hat was down over his eyes. A friend had arrived at the hotel just after midnight to drive him home. Molly was silent, and for the first time the car radio was turned off. When we arrived at his house, Molly climbed slowly out of the car and leaned against the brick fence. He said he sometimes wondered how he managed to keep going. Then he suddenly pushed his hat back on his head.

"Tomorrow's Friday and Bonnie Tyler is on *Countdown* and tomorrow night we are going out together to have a ball. Tomorrow night is party night. He swung the gate open and ran into the house."

Reprinted from "The Age" with permission.

Spirit & courage CLASSICAL

Fidelio

STATE OPERA Opera Theatre
by Simon Williams

Fidelio, Beethoven's only opera, is the second of the State Opera's 1984 season. It follows the entertaining *Abduction from the Seraglio* by Mozart, and it has the same professional, polished finish. *Fidelio* is one of the greatest operas, and this production is well worth seeing and hearing.

Beethoven wrote *Fidelio* in the early 1800s. It deals with freedom and justice, both in a general sense, and in the particular issue of political prisoners. But it also goes further than this to deal with the human spirit, hope and courage. He used a story from the French Revolution of a woman, Leonora, who disguises herself as a gaoler, Fidelio, to try to rescue her husband from his enemy, the prison governor.

As a piece of theatre, *Fidelio* is strikingly modern, because of its political themes, its strength and realism of characterizations, and its depth of emotion. The ideals of freedom and justice are expressed with passion, but through people and situations which aren't stereotyped or one-dimensional. Colin George's direction stresses these elements, making the opera's message for today come through clearly. The set is sparse and symbolic.

There is great consistency in the characterizations in the libretto, the performances of the actors, their singing, and the direction of the Opera. This results in a strong, unified, well rounded production.

David Brennan set up the part of the evil prison governor from his very first note, and carried it through to the end with great acting and powerful singing. The part was written with subtlety, not as a one-dimensional "badly", and Brennan's strutting entrance and arrogant singing reminds us of the tyranny that Beethoven despised.

The bass, William Fleck, carried on from his hilarious part in *Abduction from the Seraglio* with another brilliant acting performance as the weak but sympathetic gaoler, Rocco. His singing was as professional and polished as before. Geoffrey Harris is Jacquino brought amazing depth and subtlety to a minor character, and similarly blended his voice beautifully with the other singers.

Christine Douglas as Marcellina, after a tentative opening aria, typified the fine ensemble singing and realistic characterizations which marked the production. The renowned tenor Alberto Remedios justified his "hero-tenor" label with truly heroically powerful singing, expressing well the emotion of his part as the imprisoned husband, but perhaps missing some of the more subtle pathos.

Also heroic was Marilyn Richardson's performance of the title role. As Leonora/*Fidelio*, she sustained the intensity of the part, and thus the whole opera, for the entire performance, both in her acting and her singing.

A highlight of the evening was the prisoners' chorus at the end of the first Act. The chorus exhibited beautiful control and subtlety to express the pathos and complex emotions of hope and despair, which must have stirred the hearts of all who heard it. This exemplified the features of the opera and the performance — romantic ideas in dramatic, musical and emotional terms, and good ensemble singing and theatrical performance.

This production of the superb opera *Fidelio* shows well the completely integrated nature of good opera, including and interweaving dramatic and musical elements into a complete package which entertains and uplifts. And, I must add, at only five bucks for students, it has to be good value for anyone interested in theatre or music.

DISCS

by Armon Hicks

We All Are One
JIMMY CLIFF CBS

Sophisticated reggae, with the addition of electric organ. But covering the same old ground, calling for social and racial equality. Along the lines of we are all brothers, but he does recognise the need for tolerant and tolerance to individuality.

Words and Wars
MATT FINISH CBS

Matt Finish are aptly named. They aren't *Gloss Finish*; they're dull.



Joe Jackson, due here next weekend

Jivin' Joe Jackson

An English music paper recently described a Joe Jackson concert as "the gig of the year". Jackson, who is touring to promote his latest album *Body and Soul*, will perform at the Festival Theatre on Saturday and Sunday nights. BEN CHESHIRE REPORTS.

"Everything I do is geared to live performance rather than recording", says Joe Jackson.

"It seems as if we're at a point where most people regard recording as the important thing and touring as a necessary evil."

"I'm the other way around — I see contact

with the audience as the most important thing."

Jackson's tour of Australia last year sold out weeks in advance.

Ram magazine described his show as "consummate art and enjoyment amidst the wastelands of drivel all around us."

And Melbourne was the first place that the 1982 album *Night and Day* and the single *Real Men* topped the charts around the world.

But the English-born songwriter, saxophonist and keyboard player seems to be a little surprised at his huge success.

"I'm not a rock star", he says.

"I've never had a style, and I still don't."

"I think style is bullshit, very over-rated. I'm just concerned with writing the best possible songs I can make, and just keeping it interesting."

Jackson says he is more attuned to the older tradition of the hard working muso than to the self-flaunting pop star.

He started learning classical violin and piano as a child, and went on to study composition at the Royal Academy of Music in London.

At the same time he was developing an interest in jazz, an interest which later expanded to include Latin, salsa and reggae influences.

Hence the last three albums, defying categorization and appealing to a wide range of musical tastes.

"If you start reacting to what you think the audience expects from you, you're trapped", he says.

"The important thing is to follow your instinct and produce the best you can."

Icehouse on the sidewalk

Icehouse will be playing in Adelaide at the Thebarton Theatre this Friday. MARK CALLIGEROS reports.

Iva Davies and *Icehouse* are set to visit Adelaide later this month to promote the newly released *Sidewalk* album. *Sidewalk* was recorded with the same band Davies put together for his last stint on the road.

This may not seem odd but when you consider the number of line-up changes there have been to *Icehouse* and its progenitor, *Flowers*, Davies' use of the same band for almost two years both on the road and in the studio is a remarkable feat.

Davies, you see, has a reputation for changing personnel like you or I would change underwear. This stems in no small part from the fact that Davies is a thorough and perfectionistic musician.

Davies' previous album *Primitive Man*, for instance, was far from primitive in terms of production technology.

Primitive Man utilized the \$6,000 Linn drum computer which can do almost any rhythm you can imagine.

Sidewalk goes one better than *Primitive Man* by using the \$35,000 Fairlight C.M.I. Music Computer which can create or recreate almost any sound you can imagine.

Davies' technological innovation is refreshing. The ominous drums and bass sound from the Linn computer give *Great Southern Land* its strong and atmospheric presence. The band's latest single, *I Don't Believe Anymore* is a new musical turn for Davies, and one which again relies heavily on up-to-the-minute technology, without parading it in a crass and exhibitionistic manner.

Over the years since *Flowers* the focus has



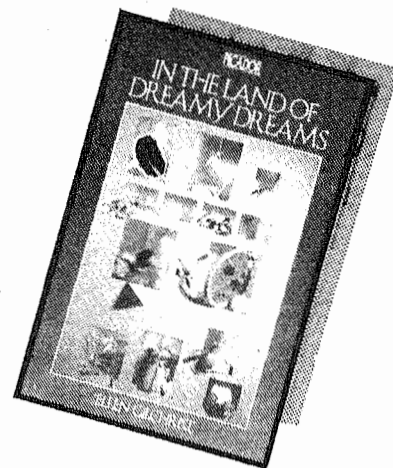
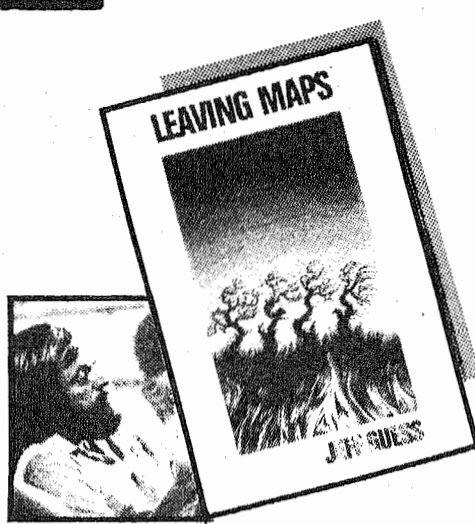
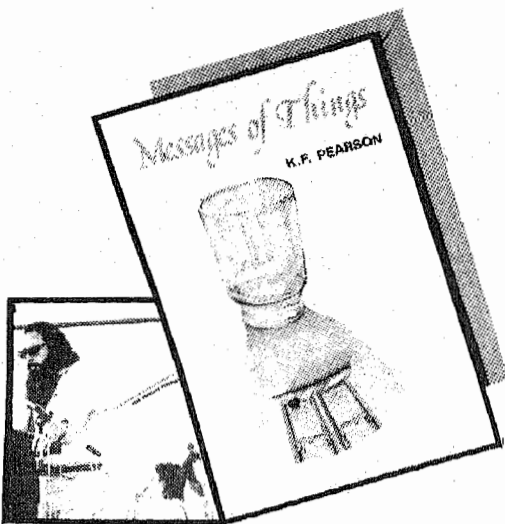
Iva Davies, due here this Friday

become less on *Icehouse* and more on Iva Davies. Whether this has been the case all along, and the media are only beginning to see the reality, or whether it's a case of genuine evolution is hard to say. What is certain is that Davies has succeeded in generating a mystique and aura that still remains with him.

Many have commented on the seeming debt he owes to Bowie in this regard. However Davies is not shy in acknowledging his sources, and is the sort of performer who gives you faith he can and will move beyond those sources.

The precise relationship of Davies to *Icehouse* is a strange one. For Davies is the face and the brain of the band, the hirer and firer, yet he has said "If I had my way *Icehouse* would be a trading name. My own face and name would be removed from the whole enterprise. I wouldn't be associated by name with the project at all. I'd like to be a faceless entity with the word *Icehouse* as the one identifying factor."

This hardly seems to accord with how the media and the public have seen the relationship between Davies and the band.



Three Friendly Street poetry collections

Three offerings from Friendly Street Poets are K.F. Pearson's *Messages of Things*, Jeff Guess' *Leaving Maps* and Jenny Boulton's *the white rose and the bath*. The poets of Friendly Street usually have something to surprise, delight, confuse or repel the reader. These collections are no exception. (Friendly Street Poets, \$8.95 each).

the white rose and the bath contains some attractive poems, particularly in the section 'renovations'. Boulton's poetry is personal but not confessional, often leaving a sense of being an outsider. Her poems deal with disturbing emotions, with visions of urban life and the disappointments of personal relationships. From fairly predictable family poems to

delightful caricatures and rueful 'love poems', Boulton's poetry reflects a woman coming to terms with life — politically, personally and poetically. Most of her poems speak for themselves, of themselves. They are honest, spontaneous and sometimes endearingly naive. But Boulton can also be sharp and incisive with images of violence giving a cynical edge to some poems.

K.F. Pearson's collection is in sharp contrast to Boulton's. *Messages of Things* is not easy reading. Concentration is required of the reader to make the strong, sensuous images come to life; to make the exotic, ironical poems become clear. Pearson's poetry is strong and controlled. Many poems are contrived to good effect, with the use of colour, texture and attitude somewhat too exotic at times but

overall very pleasant. While there are obviously poems of greater merit, it is hard to resist quoting 'Oneliners For A New Lover': "Your behaviour is the underwater inventions of the otters", and "You are modest as a heatwave and outrageous as the surf" are but two of twenty such 'openers'. Included in this collection are some of Pearson's translations of Lorca, Borges, Dario and others.

Leaving Maps, Jeff Guess' collection, is different again. It is a haunting collection, sometimes strikingly Christian, sometimes confused and searching. *Leaving Maps* is the most compelling and attractive of the three collections. There are dark edges around the poems which are not accidental. Guess' narratives deal with the experience of teaching, students living in a country town and the personal aspects of family, religion etc. His poems entice the reader to explore, to come to an understanding of the shadows and darkness he draws so well.

Haunting dreams

In the Land of Dreamy Dreams
ELLEN GILCHRIST Picador \$6.95
by Jaci Wiley

This debut collection of Ellen Gilchrist's short stories contains some haunting and dark tales of the people of New Orleans and the Southern USA. Publicised as "steamy tales of love, lust, envy and regret", *In the Land of Dreamy Dreams* falls short of the promise of soft porn. But between its covers is plenty of love, lust, regret and envy sensitively drawn, harshly revealed.

Gilchrist's characters are mainly women and girls inhabiting a middle-class New Orleans.

Most of them live under a handicap or in hardship, be it physical or emotional.

One girl is the adopted daughter of a successful businessman who comes to realise she is his illegitimate daughter; another faces the frustrations of being confined to the strict southern confines of femininity when all she really wants to do is practice high-jumping.

Set against a backdrop of the war, impending poverty or constant, debilitating boredom, these characters struggle to accept or alter an inevitability in their lives. Their efforts are disturbing revelations of "humanity" under stress.

Gilchrist's prose is occasionally naive but never irritating. Her matter-of-fact tone never intrudes on her stories and slowly persuades the reader to accept the sense of decay and despondency which pervades. And that these lives are not without hope. (There is some joy in canoeing through flooded streets to rescue your ageing mother with a new lover...)

Any future publications of Gilchrist's will be interesting, if *In the Land of Dreamy Dreams* is indicative of her work. This collection is definitely worth reading.

YOUNG MEN

Moving into the world you have three options:

You can use your tertiary education to get a share of the "good life".

You can avoid any social responsibility.

You can be bruised helping to change our world through Christian involvement.

The Columbans, Catholic priests working to rebuild our world through Gospel values in Asia and Latin America invite you to share their involvement in this third option.

Contact: Rev. Leo Donnelly,
St. Columban's Mission,
Nth. Essendon, Vic. 3041.
Tel. (03) 379-3544.

The idea of serving others appeals to me and I would like more information about your life work.

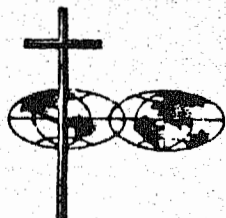
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BOOK MARKS

by Jaci Wiley

When will it stop? Paula Yates' *Blondes: A History from their Earliest Roots* (Michael Joseph) should get an award for tasteless promotions. Not only does its title contain a cosmetic pun of no merit, its publicity blurb reads like this: "an hilarious expose of the wicked wives of women, real and imagined, who share the advantage of having blonde tresses. From Eve, who found Eden excessively boring, to Princess Diana, whose blonde streaks have gradually widened to leave no brown in between, Yates tells all in a witty narrative lavishly illustrated with colour pictures of luscious beauties down the ages. Blondes will enjoy it and non-blondes will be terribly envious." This is one blonde which finds it most unpleasant already...

R.I.P. ANUP. Well "in principle" at least. An extra-ordinary meeting in June decided to close down Australian National University Press. The voting supported the closure on the grounds of "today's tight tertiary funding environment." The closure of ANUP represents not only the strict funding for tertiary institutes but the unfortunate measures that are taken to combat it. Yet another loss of facilities.

The ABC has been negotiating Advertising terms with the Australian Booksellers Association (ABA). Seems the ABA and ABC are discussing the terms for co-operative effort in bookshops and on radio and TV. Hopefully the adverts for the electronic media will amount to nothing more than the "seen the programme, now read the book" currently operating with the ABC.

Que? Definition of an intellectual: "The celebration of the census" (courtesy of *Australian Bookseller and Publisher*)

WEEKLY BESTSELLERS

1. COLLINS PLAIN ENGLISH DICTIONARY by G. Wilkes (Collins \$21.95).
2. COLLINS CONCISE AUSTRALIAN DICTIONARY by A. Krebs (Collins \$14.95).
3. BIG SECRETS by W. Poundstone (Morrow \$13.95).
4. IN SEARCH OF EXCELLENCE by T. Peters (Harper and Row \$12.95).
5. ROGET'S THESAURUS by Roget (Penguin \$8.95).
6. IN GOD'S NAME by D. Yallop (Cape \$21.95).
7. JEWEL IN THE CROWN by P. Scott (Granada \$5.95).
8. MONSIGNOR QUIXOTE by G. Greene (Penguin \$4.95).
9. RAJ QUARTET by P. Scott (Heinemann \$24.95).
10. MEGATRENDS by Naisbitt (MacDonald \$24.95).
11. STAND WE AT LAST by Z. Fairbairns (Pan \$6.95).
12. KIT WILLIAMS by K. Williams (Cape \$12.95).
13. TREAT YOUR OWN BACK by R. McKenzie (Spiral \$5.40).
14. 1984 TAX GUIDE (Tamerlane \$4.95).
15. FORTUNATE LIFE by Facey (Penguin \$7.95).

Compiled from information supplied by Standard Books, 136 Rundle Mall.

LIMELIGHT
FILM
CHOICE

Compiled by David Walker

Romancing the Stone, Hoyts: Enjoyable adventure/romance/comedy in Colombian jungle, shades *Indiana Jones* in places for colourful characterisation and fine acting from Michael Douglas and the magnificent Kathleen Turner. Less intense than the Spielberg film but worthwhile.

Indiana Jones and the Temple of Doom, Hindley: Even more of the same from *Raiders of the Lost Ark* team. Indy goes down Indian cave with pretty "girl" to find treasure. Full of terror, gore, surprises and death-defying stunts but the *people* are a little disappointing.

Greystoke: The Legend of Tarzan, Hindley: Hackneyed old legend transformed into allegorical tale of natural man free of civilization's limiting influences. Full of technical and artistic merit.

Terms of Endearment, Hindley: Amusing if over-rated, emotionally dynamic comedy — drama about Mother and Daughter and Husband and Neighbour and Life — and Oscars. Jack Nicholson is ... oh, wow, man...

Unfaithfully Yours, Hoyts: Moderately successful comedy remake has jealous orchestra conductor (Dudley Moore) failing to be cuckolded by nubile spouse (Nastassia Kinski). Cast excellent, plot less so but end result fluffily amusing.

LIMELIGHT
T.V.
CHOICE

Compiled by Richard Wilson

MONDAY 23 JULY

SAS 10, 7.30 pm (and again on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday) — *Bodyline*. You don't have to be a pot-bellied yobbo to appreciate this fine TV adaption of the controversial *Bodyline* Test Series in 1932-33. In order to stop the brilliance of Bradman, England devises "leg-theory" or, as it became known, *Bodyline*. The haircuts are superb. You'll be bowled over. ***

ADS 7, 8.30 pm — *Cop Shop* (final). Whether you love it or hate it, 582 episodes of "just another cop show", is a marvellous achievement. The final episode sees JJ (Peter Adams) remarrying, and Danni (Paula Duncan) giving birth to a bouncing baby girl. I for one will now have an extra free hour on Monday nights. ****

TUESDAY 24 JULY

ADS 7, 8.30 pm — *1984 Sterling Cup* (Football). Grand final between Essendon and Bob Hammond's Sydney Swans.

WEDNESDAY 25 JULY

SAS 10, 8.40 pm. If you like watching muscle men kicking a ball around in the rain, tonight there's the SANFL Escort Cup grand final: South vs. Sturt.

THURSDAY 26 JULY

NWS 9, 2.00 am (Friday morning) — *Fahrenheit 451* (1967). Disturbing film version of Ray Bradbury's cynically futuristic society where all reading matter is destroyed, and the Big Brother complex is a common way of life. ***

FRIDAY 27 JULY

ADS 7, 7.30 pm — *Mutiny On The Bounty* (1963). Stars Marlon Brando, Richard Harris (soon to be in Australia for *Camelot*), and Chips Rafferty. **

SUNDAY 29 JULY

ABC 2, 10.05 pm — *Two by Two* (G) Repeat. Gerald Durrell looks at the progress of the captive breeding programmes he established 26 years ago, and tries to answer the painful question: "how do you choose from the many endangered animals, those to save through captive breeding?" **

- **** A must.
- *** Excellent viewing.
- ** Worth watching if you're not doing anything.
- * Worse than Kamahl on 78.

Heroes, heroines and lots of fun

Romancing the Stone
HOYTS CINEMAS
by David Walker

Heroes have come back to the movies.

Indiana Jones, Luke Skywalker and Princess Leia have battled with six-shooter and laser gun to bring destruction and doom to bad guys everywhere. Heroes make you feel good ... now, if only they didn't parade across the screen like 30-cent comic characters, slashing, hacking and zapping, but never finding time to be *people*...

Romancing the Stone offers respite from the cardboard-cutout good guys. Neither brilliant nor particularly clever, it offers good fun with an intelligent, human edge.

Its charm comes mostly from its stars. Kathleen Turner and Michael Douglas are two of the American film industry's excellent young talents, and their chemistry gives the movie a liveliness which *Indiana Jones* would probably never recognise.

Kathleen Turner, last seen here in the steamy *Body Heat* plays a romance novelist, Joan Wilder, summoned to Colombia at the call of her kidnapped sister. Turner flies from her plain, colourless New York existence to the Colombian jungles, to be stranded amidst the

rain-forest by a bus-crash. Threatened by a mysterious, moustachioed Latin with an ugly revolver, she is rescued from certain death/assault/abuse/robbery by Michael Douglas, ex-Californian gentleman adventurer and bird smuggler.

Then follows a treasure hunt of the usual rollicking and colourful kind, featuring crocodiles, waterfalls, snakes, car chases, comic relief, and the Mud Slide of the century.

If all of these predictable escapades are carried off with great zest and lack of high-powered gimmickry, they are overshadowed by the Turner-Douglas combination.

Turner, the central character, is one of the most remarkably skilled actresses to emerge in America in the last couple of years. She acts Joan's transformation from dressing-gowned homebody to daring thrillseeker with wit and gusto.



Not all good clean fun

The opening scenes have her crying over her own pulp love-stories; in later scenes she acts them out. It is unashamedly hokey and undeniably fun, and Turner's enthusiasm for the role shines through.

So too Michael Douglas, son of the repeatedly heroic Kirk (no mean actor), clearly enjoys his part. Unshaven, battered but still looking as if he had just been enjoying a Californian summer, Douglas hacks through the greenery with real style.

He is no *Indiana Jones* clone, even if he and Harrison Ford do seem to share the same tailor; he is less inaccessible, more feeling. He recognisably falls for his partner, rather than taking her confidently into his arms a couple of minutes before the final reel.

But Douglas is not the centre of the movie. It is Turner's Joan Wilder whom audiences will

identify with. She is one of the few real female heroes who have made it on to the screen. It is Joan who steers a floating Renault through raging rapids, it is Joan who discovers the loot, and it is Joan who faces the villain in the closing moments of the film.

Combine acting excellence and inventive script-writing with the current public demand for this sort of cinema, and you have a recipe for success. And that's what has happened; *Romancing the Stone* has raked in the shekels, if not in quite as much as *Indiana Jones*.

Which is the better movie? See them both, and judge for yourself.

FILM NOTES



by Dino Di Rosa

With hindsight, I must have gone momentarily soft in the head a few weeks back when, in an *On dit* article you're sure to have overlooked, I wrote in hope that "the appreciation of film as art (or just as 'movies') has probably never before been so vivacious."

My rather hopeful assessment of our "vivacious appreciation" was questioned firsthand a fortnight ago at an Adelaide Film Event showing of the Ingmar Bergman seal, *Fanny and Alexander*, which I took to enough to see twice.

The second time was at a weekday afternoon session, where there were few people, the usual transients and loners (and ex-cons). Before the curtains were drawn open for the screening, I was as usual overhearing the conversation that went on behind me. This lady, middle-aged and I think a local resident, was chatting with another, vaguely discussing what was about to be shown. She said something like *Fanny and Alexander* was "about a Russian noble family at the time of the Revolution".

And I wasn't surprised when, at the tributary end of the showing, another lost filmgoer, who missed the point of the picture, shrugged to another that it was "strange". That person has been discouraged because she just didn't know any better; as a trendy, she can only "relate to" something as mind-blowing and mind-numbing as *Koyaanisqatsi* (just as LSD is making a comeback, so is the trip movie).

For everybody's recommendation, *Fanny and Alexander* really must seem "strange" to someone used to popular consumption. A lot of reviewers have assured that it is a film for "anyone who has lived through childhood and wonders about old age," which is to say, a film for everyone. My colleague David Walker,

who was evidently wowed by what he saw, tried to convince "you plebs" in *On dit* (25 June 1984) by writing: "Most people have never seen an Ingmar Bergman film. They are frightened that such a director, revered by many serious film-goers, must make films too 'arty', too clever, too inaccessible for them to appreciate. They are scared by subtitles and cast lists of unknowns. If only they knew about *Fanny and Alexander*." If only they knew what it was all "about"! If only they were instructed to somehow recognize this!

Fanny and Alexander is so artful, so valedictory, so obviously "full of it", that you can't call it "autobiographical", let alone a "masterpiece". Well-wishers don't believe it when Bergman says that this is his last film, but it's evident to me that it surely is, since it is all his — and other people's — expressionism

"summed up" (it's like a retrospective of himself and his "family" of collaborators: "The Essential Bergman" in one epic dream play).

I don't think many people went to see *Fanny and Alexander* just out of critical recommendation (and haven't Australian reviewers been reverent?).

They may have dropped in thoughtlessly, as those movie-goers behind me did; they may have been won over by a sudden "kiss kiss, bang bang" urge, or by the pretentious security of group art. Anyway they may have misjudged what they went in to see. They were more likely misinformed.

My advice to you is to at least *plan* your moviegoing, and this journal, if I do say so, is above any as regards guidance in this town (and that's not saying much).

Cosy Home Coffee House invites you to have
Spaghetti Fun

For only \$4.20 you get as much spaghetti as you can eat plus four different sauces. Come to Cosy Home Coffee House and have a huge pot of spaghetti with pots of four sauces — Giacomo, Calabrese, Pesto and Cosy Home's Special — brought to your table for a filling, relaxed and fun night out.

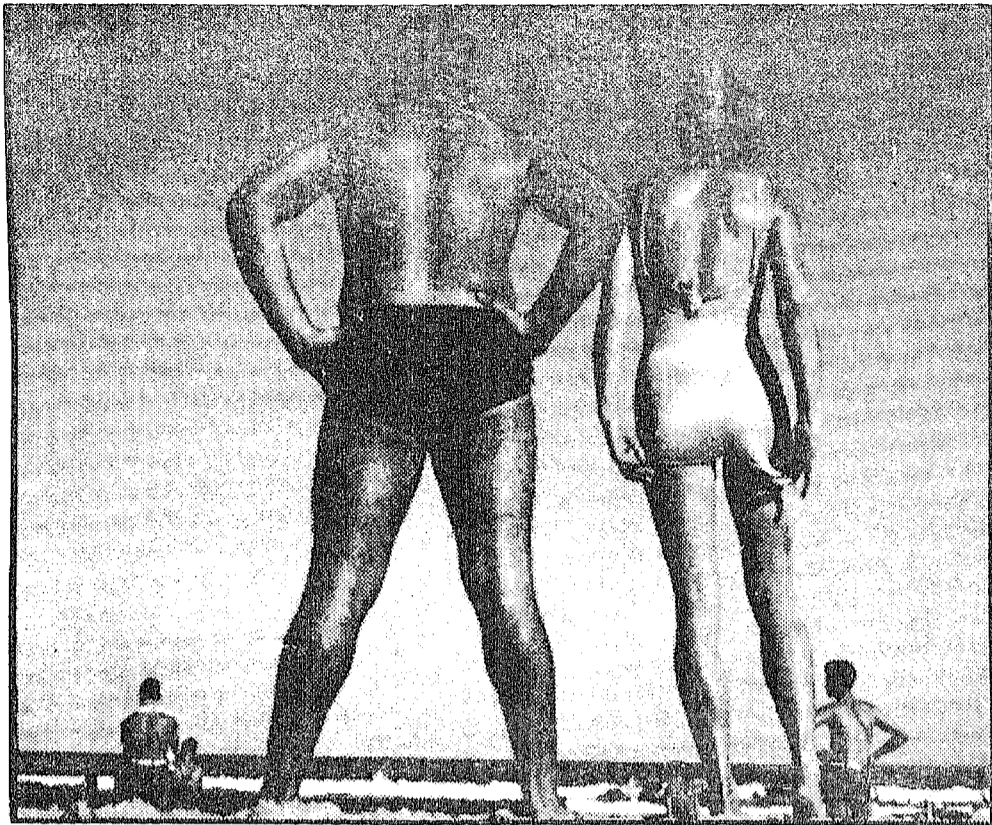


Every Friday and Saturday
from 7 pm till late
Unique fun only at your

116 Melbourne St.



ph 267 2469



Timeless Doll

Summer of the Seventeenth Doll
A.U. THEATRE GUILD Little Theatre
by Frances Edwards

This doll has seen more than seventeen summers — more like thirty — but she wears her age well.

Ray Lawler's classic play still has plenty of power and remains surprisingly valid.

This production has its ups and downs. The set is interesting, symbolic rather than realistic and works well, if you don't mind pink.

Overall the cast is good, although a little shaky in parts and maybe a trifle under-rehearsed.

The Theatre Guild does, however, need to place a help wanted ad for a fight

choreographer: the levity created by this production's fights almost ruins the tension at key moments.

Jo Peoples is well cast as Olive. She handles the part with the emotional understanding it deserves.

Roo is a bit wooden, too stiff, and his scenes with Barney are not the best.

Julian English is bright and fresh as Bubba and nicely complemented by the swaggering of Robin Schmelzkoff as Dowd. Angela Drewer and Beverly Stobie give creditable performances. Drewer's Emma brings out the best in Gordon Cole's Roo, but John Hockley was much more believable as Barney.

If you're a lover of kisch it's worth a visit just to view the set and props.

Contrasting nightmares

Shaken and Maddo Harley
FULLHOUSE PRODUCTIONS Red Shed
by Frances Edwards

It's hard to believe these two plays were written by the same person. The difference in quality recalls the saying 'from the sublime to the ridiculous'. Except the ridiculous came first.

Shaken begins with the waiting cry of babies. By the end of the play I felt like joining them — in horror and relief.

This saga of the neglected wife and mother, harassed and driven to permanently silencing her crying children has been told too many times before — usually with more skill.

Shaken was badly written and too long. To add insult to injury it was also badly directed under-rehearsed and ill-conceived.

Boult misused drama and the theatrical technology (slides) meant to enhance a play which doesn't deserve to be seen, let alone endured. *Shaken* could be responsible for less devoted theatre-goers walking out and missing the excellent *Maddo Harley died last night*.

Maddo Harley is a mass murderer with sexual motives. Susie has some ill-defined, close and guilt-ridden relationship with him. The play is a chilling tale of Maddo's death by Susie's hands. I think.

Maddo Harley died last night is an original slice of nightmare theatre. Boult denies the boundaries between reality and illusion to chilling effect. Through the use of back projected film, taped monologues and silhouettes, past and present, thought and action are juxtaposed in counterpoint with the stage actions.

Maddo Harley died last night is an inspired, unusual play. Under the firm direction of Fiona McHugh the possibilities of an almost poetic script were explored.

Claire Bordas gave an excellent performance as Susie and Michael Clark's Maddo was interesting. This play deserves to be seen but it's a pity *Shaken* has to be suffered first.



Troupe at the beach

Salonika
TROUPE Old Unley Town Hall
by Frances Edwards

Troupe take their audience to the beach or more precisely bring the beach to them. No set problems here, just sand, sand and more sand.

This gentle play is set on a Greek beach in Salonika where thousands of soldiers from the Great War are buried.

The two women in the play, Charlotte and her daughter Enid, have come to visit their husband/father's grave, sixty years after he died. The play explores their relationship with each other and with their inner feelings through the symbolic representation of three men, Ben, the husband, Leonard, Charlotte's boyfriend and Peter, a beach bum who spends most of the play sunbathing in the nude.

It is almost impossible to fault this production.

The actors are well cast and handle their roles with skill.

Catherine Fitzgerald is probably a third of the age of Charlotte, the character she played, yet she is a very convincing 80 year old.

Sara Hardy, who plays her spinster daughter Enid, is no less skillful.

Good performances are given by John Crouch, Michael Griffin and Stewart Stubbs as Leonard Peter and Ben respectively.

All in all this is a pleasant, relaxing and thought-provoking production.

STAGE WHISPERS

Hope any lovers of farce out there caught the Adelaide Rep's production *One for the Pot*. I hear it was really good, but due to insufficient advance publicity I missed it!

Sprung Theatre's production of "Blueprints" was brave and original, but for obvious reasons contained more enthusiasm than experience. If they can get it together, maybe they can go on to better things.

Spike Milligan hit town again last week, for his "second farewell tour", let's hope it's not his last!

The Amateur Scene has suffered a rash of auditions just recently — hope it leads to an outbreak of good productions.

If you like your serious issues served up with a dash of comedy the French Club are presenting two plays in early August that should be right up your alley. The plays are "Un geste pour un autre" by Tardieu and "...et a la fin etait le Bang" by Obaldia. Watch for further details!

Is everything getting too much for Peter Goers? We were concerned to hear that Peter (in the flurry of the Guild's first night) collapsed just after curtain-up.

THEATRE CHOICE

by Fran Edwards

"Romeo and Juliet" by William Shakespeare presented by STC at the Playhouse.

"Salonika" by Louise Page presented by Troupe at Old Unley Town Hall. Wed — Sat 8 pm, Sun 6 pm, Matinees Thurs 11 am and Sat 2 pm. Troupe takes you to the beach.

"Extremities" by William Mastrosimone presented by Playbox Theatre Productions at the Space. A play about sexual violence.

"Summer of the 17th Doll" by Ray Lawler presented by A.U. Theatre Guild in the Little Theatre. Australian Classic.

A BOTTLE OF BASEDOWS SURROUNDED BY ENLIGHTENED JOURNALISM

BASEDOWS

Maddi

Basedows excellent wines: Eden Valley Rhine Riesling 1983, White Burgundy 1982, Frontignac Spaetlese 1983, Barossa Hermitage 1980, Cabernet Sauvignon/Shiraz 1977, Cabernet Sauvignon 1981, Old Tawny Port, Old Show Tawny Port.

AB3082/84

If you couldn't get a job because...

- some jobs are for women only
- females are given extra marks in exams
- employers are paid more for female apprentices.

HOW WOULD YOU FEEL?

It's happening now!

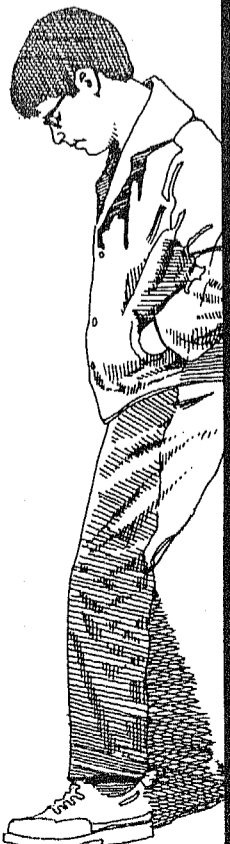
Find out for yourself from

Prof. Michael Levin

Guest Speaker from USA.

TUESDAY
24 JULY, 7.45 P.M.

Sponsored by Festival of Light.



BRIC-A-BRAC

HI-LITES

Cinema

Workers control comes to the Union on Wednesday (25 July) — at least on celluloid.

Sufficiently pragmatic (please all curl your lips) not to flinch from Jean Luc Godard's "return to commercial film making" the Socialist Club is showing his *Tout Va Bien (Everything's Fine)*. This is a film about workers taking over a factory. Some Union Councillors have that ambition for our own little empire. Like the Union it's a comedy.

Also showing is *Letter to Jane*, not another Tarzan epic but an "analysis and deconstruction of the political use of images in the media and cinema." We are confident most students will know all about "deconstruction".

Perhaps an *On dit* film review will explain it.
8 pm in the Little Cinema.

Radio

5UV has a well deserved reputation for intelligent broadcasting.

That reputation will be enhanced this week with: Tristram Carey (Reader, Music Dept.) dissecting the mechanics of various musical instruments and their operators; Roz Nelson of the Collective of Australian Prostitutes talking about society's attitude to prostitution; and Professor Bede Morris speaking on the ethical problems of contemporary medicine.

Details in notice opposite.

TWISTER NO. 6

Start at the indicated letter and move horizontally or vertically one letter at a time so that you spell out a sentence which ends in the middle of the diagram.

S A N N I F O V T H E V I F N A S
E T N I N G M E H R M O N G D T E
R I G F I V O E E W R E G F I I R
W R E G N G E T M O N G N S N G W
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I T M R I S A A V N I N R I T G W
T S O M T E S A I N V I W T R W O
M E V E S S D N D H A N G W I T M

Clue: Edward Fitzgerald
The Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam

CROSSWORD SOLUTION NO. 6

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CROSSWORD NUMBER 6

NOTICES

Socialist Club films. Wednesday 25 July. *Tout Va Bien (Everything's Fine)* and *Letter to Jane*. Directed Jean-Luc Godard and Jean-Pierre Gorin. *Tout Va Bien* is Godard's return to commercial film making. A comedy about workers taking over a factory and disrupting a supermarket. *Letter to Jane* is an analysis and deconstruction of the political use of images in the media and cinema. 8.00 pm in the Little Cinema, Level 5, Union Building. \$3.00 and \$4.00

Hairdresser — Cheap. Professional Italian hairdresser available in Craft Studio, Level 4, Union House on Thursdays from 12.00 to 4.00 pm. Only \$3.00 for a great haircut.

UNIVERSITY OF ADELAIDE ANTHROPOLOGY SOCIETY

You are cordially inted to attend a talk and discussion on the topic:

Maralinga —

an Aboriginal Perspective with JOHN TREGENZA

(Research worker into the effects of the Atomic Tests).

Tuesday 31st July 1984, 8 pm.

South Dining Room, Level 4, Union Building,

University of Adelaide.

Discussion Admission \$1 Supper

Adelaide University French Club presents *Et A La Fin Etait Le Bang* by Rene de Obaldia. Little Theatre, Thurs. — Sat. August 2 — 4 at 8 pm. Friday August 3 at 2 pm. Adults \$5.00 students \$2.50. Tickets available at door or from French Department.

Calling all oarsmen, oarswomen and anyone who is keen to learn to row!

Adelaide Uni Boat Club caters for rowers of all levels (from beginners to Olympians) and is currently recruiting members for the coming season.

Winter training has started and if you would like to join us please come to a preliminary meeting this Thursday (26th) at 7.30 pm at the Boat Club on War Memorial Drive. You will partake of refreshments in the Twilight Room afterwards.

For further information, or if you are unable to attend on Thursday, please contact:

Frances Adamson (Captain)
Phone: 332 2805.

Scott McKay (Vice Captain)
Phone: 332 5559.

John Belcher, Phone 352 1374.

'Death of a Bureaucrat': A Cuban film about a man caught in the clutches of bureaucracy will be shown on Saturday 28 July at the WEA Community Education Centre, 223 Angas St., city at 7 pm.

Join A.U. Committee in Solidarity with Central America and the Caribbean and other Central American Solidarity Groups in a celebration of the Cuban (26 July) and Nicaraguan (19th July) Revolutions. Cost is \$5 with \$3 student concession. Music (Latin American, of course!), speakers and food will be on for all.

The University of Adelaide Philosophy Club "Morals and Missiles" by Graham Nerlich.

I argue that the policy of nuclear deterrence is morally indefensible on various grounds. I consider the tough minded objection that moral protest is irrelevant to the hard decisions in the world of Real-politick and conclude that this objection is really a soft headed muddle. This gives rise to reflections about the objectivity of moral judgements and about the morality of intentions.

Thursday 19th July, 1984, Room 311 Hughes Building. Wine and cheese. All welcome.

Anyone interested in fun times and helping to produce a *Prosh Rag* — please contact Alison Rogers (ph. 228 5404). I am co-editing it with

Gary Martin. It should be lots of fun and good experience for anyone interested in journalism, graphics, design and alcohol. The date for its release is Monday 6th August.

Announcement

The Engineering Soccer Federation deeply deplores the action of the mechanical engineers. The general, lost, wanted and death notices in last week's *On dit* were totally uncalled for, and is a disgraceful method of spreading inuendo's [sic] about the finest branch of engineers in the world — the Chemical Engineers.

The Federation here by [sic] extends a complete and total apology to the Chemical Engineers on behalf of the Federation and all its members, which includes the Mechanical Engineers.

Undoubtly [sic] the Chemical Engineers are not only fine professional engineers, but are also the champions on the soccer field.

The Federation here by [sic] extends its total and sincere congratulations to the Chemical Engineers. May God bless them.

Secretary,
Engineering Soccer Federation
P.S. I am a Civil Engineer.

Dear Editors,

Please correct the speling [sic] in this letter, thank you. I don't like the sic.

DEFEATED

Chemical Engineers extend their total condolences [sic] to the Mechanical Engineers for their technical defeat on 25 June.

For all Chemical Engineers.

P.S. Mark, Paul, Kathy and the rest of you Mech's, bury your dead and get out while you can!

Chem's

Radio Highlights 5UV

Monday 23 July 8.00 pm — The Technology of Music. Tristram Cary, composer and Reader at the Elder Conservatorium looks at how musical instruments work and talks to some people who play them.

Tuesday 24 July 8.30 pm — Crime: "Youth and Development". This programme explains how escalating crime rates in developing countries have a precedent in early industrial England. It also asks why young people are the first to turn to crime in these countries.

Tuesday 24 July 9.00 pm — University of Adelaide Foundation Lecture. Professor Bede Morris speaks on the ethical problems of contemporary medicine.

Wednesday 25 July 8.00 pm — Sex and Society. Prostitution — Roz Nelson of the Collective of Australian Prostitutes talks about our culture's hypocritical approach to prostitution.

Thursday 26 July 8.00 pm — The first programme in a new series of reports from the May ANZAAS Conference. This week you'll hear about renewable energy sources for Australia.

Saturday 28 July 11.00 am — Delius: A Composer in High Summer. The final in this series of tribute programmes produced by Atis Danckops.

Saturday 28 July 5.00 pm — The Folk Show. Les Freres Amara, from the streets of Paris, singing popular songs accompanied by barrel organs.

JOBS

Opportunities in Radio. Radio University 5UV relies very heavily on the work of volunteers for its successful operation.

We are looking for assistance in the areas of production through to administration. If you enjoy public radio and would like to become involved, please contact Margaret Cameron on 228 5115.

I am available for babysitting, housework or odd jobs.

I'm experienced, reliable, hard-working, patient. \$3.00 per/hour. Phone 269 5076, ask for Tamara.

UNION ACTIVITIES

MONDAY 23 July

12 noon. "Snow Skiing" Spectacular video — 60 mins.

1 pm. "Zorro The Gay Blade" videorecording in Union Bar with George Hamilton.

1 pm. Jazz Rock and Blues Club meeting in room N4.

WEDNESDAY 25 JULY

1 pm. Jazz Rock and Blues lunchtime concert featuring "Wind Trio" of Marianne Permezel (Flute), Neil Turner (Oboe), Alison Aungles (Clarinet). Pieces to include "Divertimento" (Holst), "Two Pieces" and "Cheerful Birds" (Jacob), "Fugues" and "Interludium" (Hindemith) and "Childrens Pieces" (Kabileusky).

8 pm. "Icehouse", "Do Re Mi" and "Yeah" at the Thebarton Theatre. Tickets from Student Office. Students \$8 (with identification), public \$10.50. Be quick. Thebarton Theatre will be fully licenced downstairs and no seats downstairs.

Brought to you by Campus Activities S.A. and SA FM.

COMING ENTERTAINMENT

"Benders" — Jazz rock from Sydney.

"P.R." and "Chessmen" — A.U. Football Club Show.

Folk.

Prosh Brekkie.

Thursday 26 July. Debating Club.

Round 5 for "A" Grade is tonight at 7.30 pm. The secret topic will be given out in the Bistro at 5.30 pm. Faulty Powers vs. Constant Dripping (Jerry Portus Room). Kingston Revisited vs. Hey Hey It's Thursday (Little Cinema). Bert vs. Slythie Toeds (Meeting Room 1). Secessionists — bye. See you there!

Debating Club. Coming

— next Thursday (2 August) is the fifth and final round for "B" Grade before the finals. To celebrate we're having a dinner at 6.00 pm in the South Dining Room. All Debating Club members are invited to come and meet other members socially, as well as the SADA Executive and other debating luminaries. Debates will commence at 8.00 pm on the topic: "That it is nobler in the mind to suffer the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune than to take arms against a sea of troubles and by opposing end them."

Affirmative: Emanon, Phonetic Death, Noblesse Oblige, Ma Non Troppo, Minimum Chips, The Lesbians.

Negative: Twelfth Team, Two Imposters, Chocky Chips, The Commonwealth of Australia, Demalemadinkajivers, St. Marks.

Mark this event in your diary now. We hope to see all club members and friends in the South Dining Room at 6.00 pm on Thursday 2 August.

FOR SALE

I am selling second-hand records and tapes. All records are in excellent condition. Artists include *The Beatles, Elton John, Rod Stewart, Kraftwerk, Daryll Hall and John Oates, Jimi Hendrix, Queen, Eagles, Roxy Music* and many more. Records selling at \$3.95 and \$4.94. Phone 269 5076. Ask for Tamara

1978 Chrysler Galant GD GL 1600 cc Manual. Registered until 1985. \$2400 o.n.o. Phone 382 4429.

ROOM TO LET

Male or female wanted to share with two males. Three bedroom house, Maylands with phone, video, colour TV, large backyard. Only \$33.00 per week plus expenses. Must have a sense of humour. Phone: 42 2683. Robert or Greg after 5 pm weekdays, any time weekends.

Wanted

Tutor for Matric Physics, Geography, Maths IS — to tutor mature age student, rates to be negotiated. Phone 44 5919, 6.00 pm — 10.00 pm, ask for David.

WALL TO WALL

Some of the best, some of the worst and a dash of the bizarre. Edited by Moya Dodd

The rainbow connection

You can't say that Adelaide Uni doesn't have any colourful characters.

Education Vice-President candidate David Faber dropped into *On dit* last week to do a spot of typing. What he forgot to do was take his notes with him when he left, and all seven pages of them finished up in the *Where It's At* basket.

The first page was in black and pink and blue text-colour. The second was in pink and green. The third in green and purple and yellow. The fourth in green and orange. The fifth in pink. The sixth in black. The seventh in blue.

Could he be part of Jesse Jackson's Rainbow Coalition?

Is he being endorsed by a chameleon?

Or is it just a case of David Faber and the technicolour dreamcoat?

Breathless or legless?

Smoking may be a health hazard, but it can help to keep you out of jail.

A woman who smokes 60 cigarettes a day was cleared of a drink-driving charge after a court in London found that she was too breathless to use a breath-test machine.

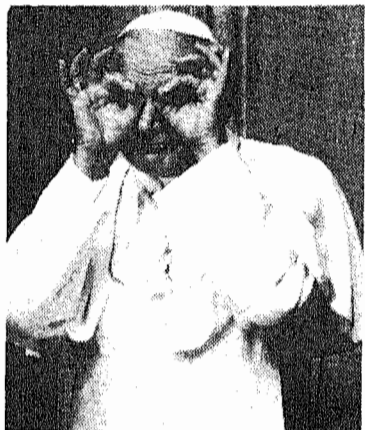
Nigel's hidden talent

William T. McGonagall makes a comeback this week with the return of the *Where It's At* bad writing award. This week's winner was submitted by *Bread and Circuses* Editor Ken McNamara. It's a creative piece which for too long has been masquerading as a Nigel Dobson *B & C* Editorial. It goes like this:

Hellow kiddies, I reckon this must be issue 13. Friday 13th! Isn't that wondrous ... argh, 13 is a mystic number ... argh, and you know something I woke up with 13 toes this morning, ureal freaky, like I mean wow. And them and then turned into millions and millions of balloons with 13 sides and went floating away and 13 planes flew into them ~~asasasas~~ ... argh. Hey don't move I'm not going far, just to get a new body, this one is a bit sun tanned, you know like over exposed so I will let my psychic cat who has now grown wings take augh, over whilst I, argh... [click, clon, click footsteps receding], Meow, purr, gucl ... Well he's gone for a while so I'm going to be guest editor while my other eyes are cooking in the kitchen. What, now ...? You want me to tell them now? ... OK.

You are reminded that the weekly winner is awarded a Mars Bar. At the end of term a Union Bookshop voucher to the value of \$20 will be given to the best of the weekly winners. Entries can be submitted to the William T. McGonagall Prize, *On dit* office (south-west corner of the Cloisters).

POPE-SCOPE



A day at the races? Elton John in disguise? His Holiness on the lookout? *Where It's At* offers a record voucher to the person who submits the best caption for this photo. Entries to "Pope-scope", *On dit* office by Thursday 26 July. He's looking at you kid.

No more Popes... we promise!!

And, in a totally unrelated incident, this column was startled by one of the many election promises which have been flying around campus of late.

On dit candidates Yvonne Madon and Gary Martin have given a most unusual undertaking — that "our *On dit* will almost certainly not include stories on the Pope or Mitterand, unless they happen to drop in..."

Where does this leave *Where It's At* "Pope-scope" competition, we wonder?

The "Pope-scope" caption competition is running hot. Just to give you some idea of what you're up against, *Where It's At* brings you some of the best, some of the worst, and a dash of the bizarre from the entries received so far.

- "Holy St. Peter's Square, Batman!"
- "Well, they do say it makes you go blind!"
- "The Pope demonstrates the latest techniques in birth control."
- "Cor! Take a gawk at those nuns! These X-ray glasses are great!"
- "Mr. Wong! Mr. Wong! I've lost my travellers cheques!"
- "I can see St. Mark and I can see St. Paul and I can see..."
- "How do you like my Dame Edna look-a-like glasses?"
- "Just checking for KGB assassins."
- "The Emperor's new binoculars."
- "I thought there was two 'O's' in Poland."

Pope star

Meanwhile, the man in the picture seems set to become a pop star following a recent concert of his poems set to jazz.

The concert, in Dusseldorf, starred jazz singer Sarah Vaughn and a 60-piece band. They played the musical version of 10 poems the Pope wrote as a young man in Poland.

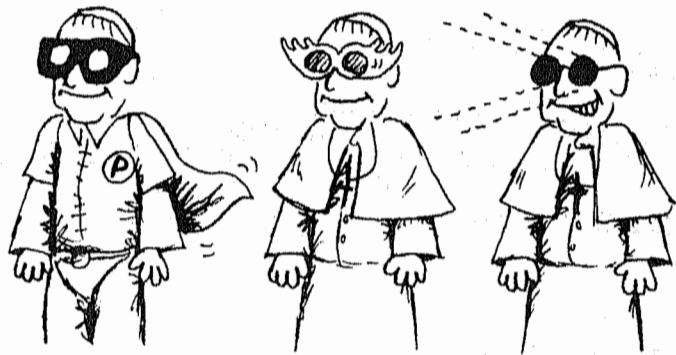
The music was composed by Lilo Shifin, who also wrote the theme music for the TV show *Mission Impossible*.

The promoter, who says he has the Vatican's blessing, plans to take the show to South America and on to Australia by next March.

"We are not doing this to make a commercial success. We are doing it for peace" he said.

"On the other hand, we have to get back the money we put into it".

He says he has to pay royalties to the Vatican publishing house.



Mathematics

If you thought your HP-25 was out of date, then have some sympathy for the peasants of inner Mongolia.

According to the *Peking Review*, a group of them have found a 3,000-year-old Chinese computing system, only to discover that it was surpassed by the abacus about 500 years ago.

The peasants thought that the 20

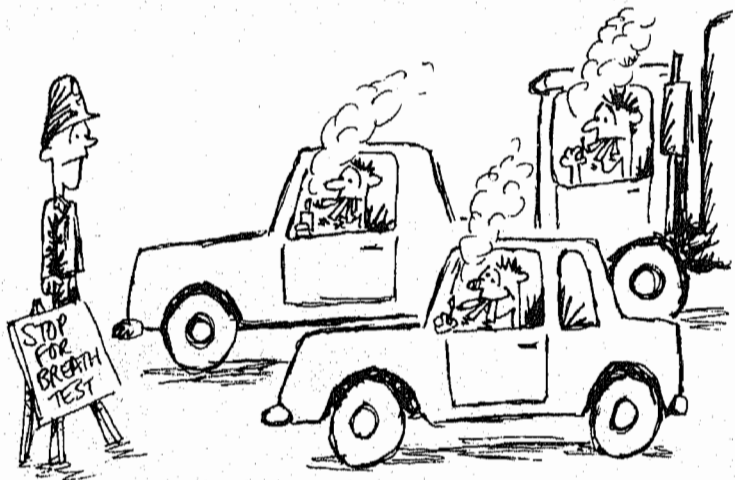
thin sticks which make up the system were just a pile of old chopsticks, but scientists said they were part of a mathematical system founded in the Zhou dynasty.

The system allowed ancient mathematicians to tackle algebra and calculate square roots, as well as perform addition, subtraction, multiplication and division functions.

Advertising

Advertisement in *The Advertiser* (Sat. 7 July):

"...15-year-old Nada Pavlovic, missing since April 21, 1983 ... Please contact your sister or Dad. All we want to know is that you are alive and well. Don't forget your blind dad and why he lost his eye."



Wally!!



by a man who thinks penguins are terrible

5

Wow!! There's a lot of writing in this episode!!

The story so far... Wally and Harry have a Hold it!! This is a raid!!

We are from Penguins' Equity, and we don't like the anti-penguin content of this cartoon!!

Unless you want an industrial boycott, penguins must now play all the roles in this cartoon strip... (You tell him, comrade!)

But... No buts about it, Richard. Get on with it!! O.K.

The story so far... Harry thought that he recognised Wally in a night-club when Wally was doing his comedy routine...

He chased Wally backstage... This penguin is pretending to be Harry. Harry wears a hare shirt!! Know what I hate about penguins? This penguin is pretending to be Humphrey Bogart.

At this point, Harry was going to recognise Wally and there was going to be an epic car chase that would have made the one in the "Blues Brothers" look like the local Dodgems. However, all penguins look the same, so

Harry lost Wally in the crowd. Will these penguins ever stop hassling me? Who is this man with the funny white coat? I'm