

# On dit

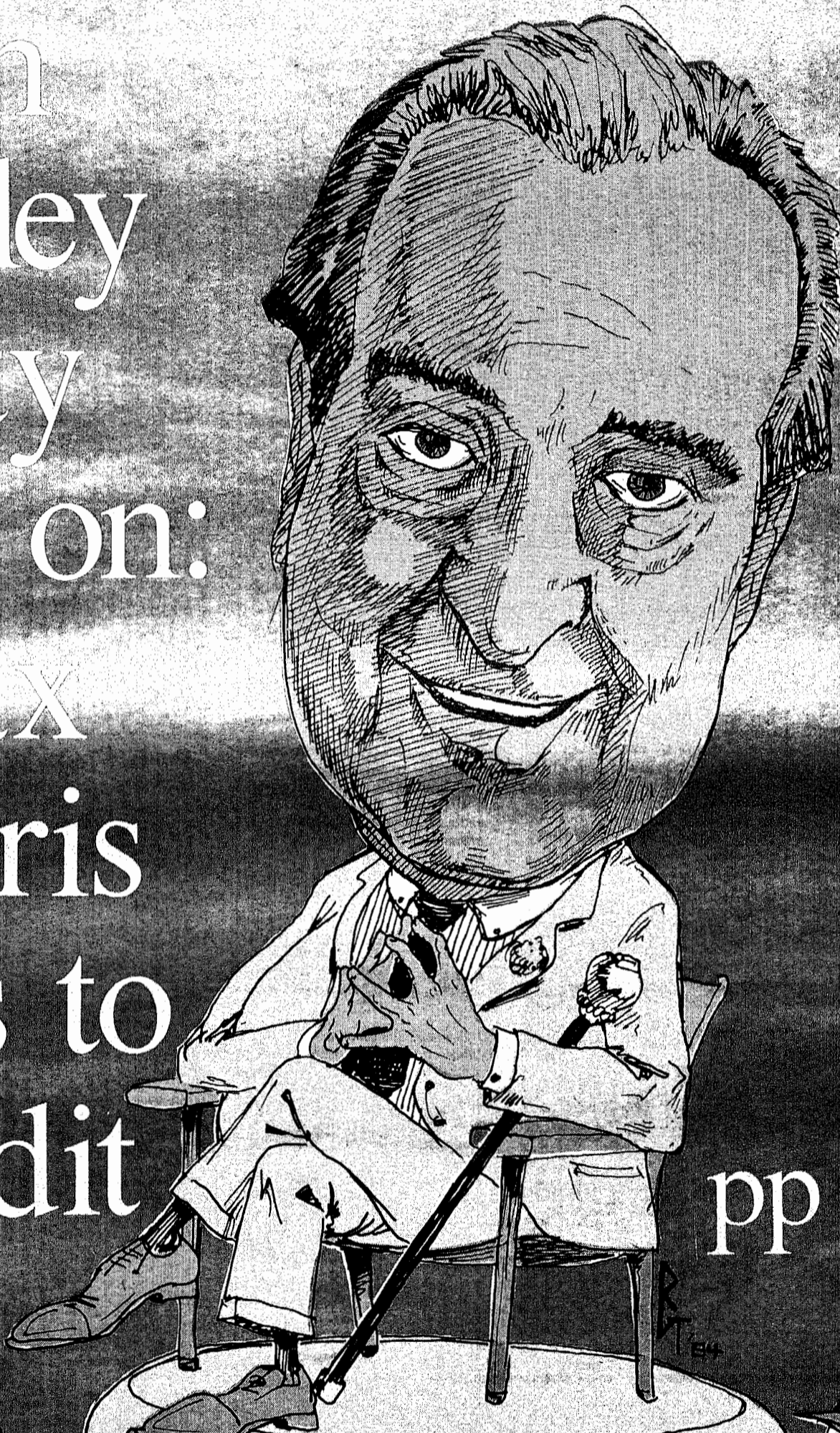


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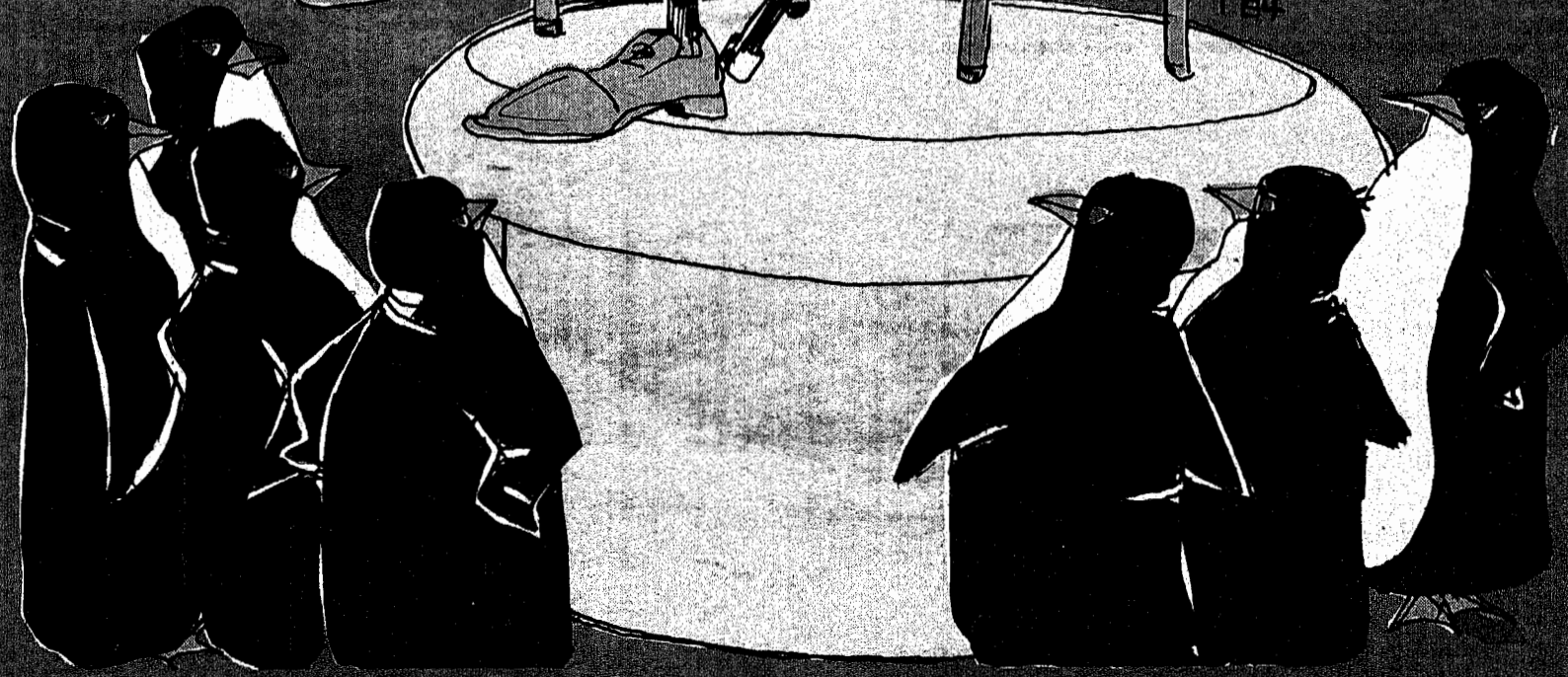
Adelaide University

24 September 1984

Ern  
Malley  
forty  
years on:  
Max  
Harris  
talks to  
On dit



pp 11-13



# Violence '84: reality & Hollywood

## OUTTAKES

### TESTIMONY

### Inside a death squad

From "Behind the Death Squads" by Allan Nairn, in the May issue of Progressive. Rene Hurtado (a pseudonym), a former member of El Salvador's Treasury Police, gave Nairn the following account of how his branch of the security forces routinely kidnapped, interrogated, tortured, and killed political suspects.

First, you torture him psychologically. If he's a Marxist or a revolutionary, it won't be easy to make him talk, so you have to harm him psychologically. If the person is important — if he's, let's say, a journalist, a teacher, or a labor or student leader, or if he's a person with some influence or had something to offer — he isn't treated cruelly at the beginning. Well, of course, you may hit him, but after that, when he's taken to one of the interrogation rooms, you start by talking to him as a friend; you try to convince him that you understand his idealism.

You might say: "Who are the *compañeros* in your organization and why do they kill us? How many people have you killed?" Things like that. You try to trap the person psychologically. You might say: "Don't be a fool. Those bastards want to fuck you over. They're using you. We could kill you right here and now, but we're not killers, we're not your enemy. If you collaborate with us, we'll get you out of the country. Where would you like to go? Europe? Spain? England? We'll send you to one of those countries. We'll give you money but you have to talk to us; if

you don't we're going to fuck you over."

When you are interrogating someone for the first time, you try to come across as a sensitive, decent person — not as a killer. You say you are not a bastard like the other interrogators. You make friends with the prisoner. You offer him a soda and some food. You ask him where his mom and dad live. You talk about his wife and kids. It has a great impact when he knows his kids have been captured but doesn't know where they are.

But after using these methods for a few days or a week or two, you start getting tough. You might say: "Look, those bastards are giving me a lot of shit. Because they want you to talk, they're going to beat the shit out of you. And I don't want those bastards to think I'm screwing up. So if you don't talk, I'm going to turn you over to those fuckers, and they're going to beat the piss out of you."

After these sessions, the physical torture begins. First, you put the prisoner in a small, completely dark room, and you don't let him sleep. You handcuff him to a bed frame, naked. The room stinks horribly of urine and excrement of former prisoners. You keep him there for a week without sleep so that his nerves will be shot when you start to torture him.

There are a lot of different methods of torturing a prisoner: cutting off pieces of his skin, burning him with cigarettes. They teach you how to hit a person in the stomach so he suffers a lot of pain but there are no signs on the outside. Sometimes you just beat his hands and his stomach, either with fists or heavy sticks. Beat him, and beat him, and beat him.

After that, if he still doesn't talk, you take him to a toilet filled with excrement. You put on gloves and shove his head in the toilet for thirty seconds or so. You pull him out, then



Violence Hollywood-style: Indiana Jones

shove his head in again. You do this over and over.

Then you wash him and take him to the electric shock room. There's a special torture room in the Treasury Police building. Only people in the intelligence section can enter. No uniformed men are allowed. It's soundproof.

You learn how to give electric shocks: shocks to the brain, shocks to the stomach. There are some very sophisticated methods of this kind of torture. There's a little machine; it has a cord like a telephone, like an old phone with a crank, and you turn the crank. There's a more sophisticated one that looks like a radio, like a transformer; it's about fifteen centimeters across and it says General Electric on it.

You put the wires on the prisoner's vital parts. You place wires between the prisoner's teeth, on the penis, in the vagina. The prisoners feel the shock more if their feet are in water. If you pour mineral water on them and then administer the shock, it's agonizing.

In general, the prisoners are killed because there's an assumption they shouldn't live. If we pass them on to a judge, they'll go free, and we may have to pick them up again. If there's lots of pressure — from Amnesty International or some foreign countries — we might pass them on to a judge; but if there's no pressure, they're dead. When it's over, you just throw him in an alley with a sign saying *Mano Blanco* ESA [Secret Anticommunist Army], or *Brigada Maximiliano Hernandez*.

You learn how to torture, how to cut the balls off a person when he's still alive. These are the things that happen in war.

### PRESS RELEASE

## Indiana Jones: the abridged version

From a press release issued in the US by the National Coalition on Television Violence (NCTV) to protest what it deems excessive violence in the movie *Indiana Jones and the Temple of Doom*. The NCTV has catalogued 194 acts of violence, the first fifty of which are listed below.

1. Gun threat against Jones in Shanghai cabaret.
2. Jones threatens girl with knife to get his money.
3. The poisoning of Jones through his martini.
4. Gun threat by good waiter.
5. Waiter killed by another waiter.
6. Jones kills gangster with a shish kebab skewer.
7. Second knife threat by Jones of the girl.
8. Villain shoots at girl and diamond and antidote fall to the floor.
9. Jones wrestles bad guy.
10. Bad guy punches Jones.
11. Jones punches waitress.
12. Jones is restrained.
13. Jones is thrown on a cart.
14. Deadly dart fired at Jones.
15. Jones hits bad guy.
16. Bad guy kicks Jones.
17. Bad guy hits Jones.
18. Jones flips bad guy.
19. Machine gun threat by bad guy.
20. Machine gun shooting by bad guy.
21. Jones kidnaps girl to get antidote.
22. Jones forced to jump out of window with girl to escape.

23. Car chase with weapons.
24. Reckless driving endangering many lives.
25. Gunfire by bad guy in chase.
26. Jones fires back, knocks out window.
27. Jones kills one bad guy.
28. Another bad guy fires submachine gun.
29. Third bad guy fires gun at car.
30. Rickshaw accident caused by car chase; driver hits wall. Kid car driver says, "This is fun."
31. Jones, woman, and kid think they have gotten away on a getaway plane, but they are actually being kidnapped by villains.
32. Villains parachute out of plane after letting out the gas while Jones sleeps.
33. Elephant throws Willie to ground and sprays her with water.
34. Woman screams, frightened by snake, lizard, and vampire bat attacks.
35. Human entrails and blood cover statue close to palace. Banquet in palace of live snakes, giant beetles, and eyeball soup, with monkey brains eaten out of monkey heads for desert. Jones and Willie have sexual flirtation and get ready for "pagan sex practices."
36. Jones attacked by bad guy who tries to kill him with rope.
37. Jones hits bad guy with brass vase.
38. Bad guy hits Jones.
39. Jones slugs bad guy.
40. Jones hits bad guy on head with object.
41. Jones lassos bad guy with whip.
42. Jones throws whip into fan and hangs bad guy. Kid finally turns off fan and dead villain falls to floor.
43. Two skeletons fall out of wall.
44. Scorpions and snakes attack Jones and kid.
45. Jones and kid caught in trap room.
46. Crusher room starts to close in on trio.
47. Kid pulls knife but no one there.
48. Skeletons frighten girl.
49. Millipedes and scorpions attack girl.
50. Crusher room again starts to close in on trio. They escape.



Salvadoran trainees at a US centre in Panama

### Thought of the Week



Koerber

### PRODUCTION

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# Law Dept. wields knife on students

by Moya Dodd

A drastic cut to the Law School's intake quota is on the cards following a meeting of the Law Department committee last Thursday.

The meeting voted overwhelmingly to reduce the quota from 150 to 100 first year students in 1985.

Before taking effect the motion must also gain the approval of the Law Faculty committee and the University Council.

Law Faculty Dean, Mr. J. Hambrook, said the reduction is necessary because the Law Faculty receives a grossly inequitable share of the University's teaching resources.

"The current student-staff ratio is much too high, and it is incompatible with law students getting the educational opportunity that students in other faculties get," he said.

"The quota cut is not a satisfactory solution by any means, but we simply have insufficient staff to service the students.

"Our problem is to safeguard the quality of legal education."

He said that the social demand for law places is high, and that if the faculty cannot meet these demands, other institutions may pressure to establish a Law School. In 1982 only



Ms. K. McEvoy

two in every nine first preference applicants were admitted to Law.

According to University statistics, the law student-staff ratio of 20.5:1 is higher than that of any other faculty. For example, Arts has a ratio of 12.52:1, Science 9.51:1 and Dentistry 5.24:1.

If the quota reduction is approved, the required matriculation score to study law will rise from 405 to 430 points (judging by this year's statistics).

The motion was passed by the departmental committee by 21 votes

to two, with all student representatives present on the committee voting in favour.

Lecturer Ms. K. McEvoy argued and voted against the motion.

"Firstly, I think the overwhelming argument is that if we cut an already small quota, we're helping to entrench even further the image of elitism," she said.

"We will almost certainly be excluding people from under-privileged backgrounds, because only those from private schools and a very few public schools will be able to obtain the marks required.

"Secondly, it'll make no difference. The University can't give us more staff — they haven't got the money. They will say that we've solved the problem without placing any burden or expense on them."

She responded to the quality-of-graduate argument by saying that there is no evidence that a quota cut will result in better lawyers, only fewer lawyers.

"There are other ways of promoting that," she said.

"For example, the problems of bad teaching are not due to too many students. I am not going to teach better by having less people in my class."

## Female staff accused

Wariness about sexual discrimination in employment is lowering academic standards at Australian universities, according to a senior Sydney academic.

Writing in the latest edition of *Quadrant* magazine, Professor David Stove of the University of Sydney claims that many women academics are appointed over better male candidates.

Professor Stove said the number of women appointed to academic positions at Sydney University had doubled since 1981.

He said that in the first half of 1984, 66 percent of tenurable positions at the university had gone to women.

"A policy of reverse discrimination against men is thus in force at Sydney University" Professor Stove said.

"The feminists, it follows, have



Dr. Susan Magarey

already made the quality of Australian university staff lower than it would otherwise have been."

Sydney University's vice-chancellor, Professor Dunston, has rejected the claims. He said Professor Stove's article was "illogical and full

of grossly inaccurate deductions and assumptions."

Professor Dame Leonie Kramer, who is both Professor of English at Sydney University and a member of *Quadrant* magazine's editorial board, also rejected Professor Stove's claims.

"I am on many selection committees and I have never seen any evidence of unfair preference" Professor Kramer said.

At Adelaide University, Dr. Susan Magarey of the Women's Studies Centre, has described Dr. Stove's remarks as "nonsense."

"In relation to academic standards his claim is an outrageous statement of prejudice" Dr. Magarey said.

"In fact at Adelaide University it looks as if fewer women are being appointed to academic positions even though the number of women applying is increasing" she said.



New York from the air.

## How religion & the yuppie right keep Reagan in



Alex Dickinson

The bulk of Manhattan is laid out on a regular grid of streets running from the south to the north, and avenues running from east to west with mathematical precision. In some places though the pattern is broken, with Broadway for instance cutting across the city centre at a slight angle.

Nowhere however is the pattern as disrupted as it is in the lower west side, where the narrow tree-lined lanes of Greenwich Village criss-cross the stunted streets and avenues in an acute display of disrespect.

The Village has long been renowned as a place where radical thought and actions have found their feet, particularly in the sixties and seventies when the Vietnam war and flower power were the issues that drove the Village.

The conservative eighties have however moved the Village into a different role. Though still a haven from the clatter of mid-town Manhattan, it now serves more as a fashionable place to go than a home of radical self-expression.

The small streets are crowded with exquisite outdoor restaurants and bars, the clientele mostly young and well dressed in the fall fashions. During the day one sees them walking between the antique dealers, obviously loathe to leave their Afghans in the Volvo.

It's interesting to look at the changes that have come over Greenwich Village in the past few years and compare it with the wave of conservatism that has put Ronald Reagan in power and will undoubtedly keep him there for another four years.

People in their twenties are no longer interested in protesting their governments actions: instead an enormous body of yuppies (young urban professionals) has formed.

More interested in the economy, technology, mortgage rates and Datsuns than their predecessors, these people present a large and growing voting population that doesn't want to hear about US involvement in Central America or the SALT treaty.

Instead they want an Administration that keeps taxes and inflation low and business booming. This, by accident or intent, has been the result of the Reagan Administration — giving Ronnie a hook into a previously Democrat block of voters.

Equally important is the move to the right (and up) of the other end of the population. Many older people seem to appreciate Reagan's tough stance towards the USSR and the Administration's arms buildup (the MX, the B1 and best of all Star Wars). A pride in America's status as a world power is returning and many attribute this solely to the President.

One of the most glaring (and alarming) symptoms of the new conservatism is the introduction of religion into the Presidential campaign. Reagan had made numerous references to religion, alluded strongly to his belief that God walks at his side and addressed a number of religious groups. Mondale has countered both by deploring Reagan's actions and speaking at religious gatherings himself.

Geraldine Ferraro has come under direct criticism from a number of Roman Catholic bishops for her contention that even though as a Catholic she is against abortion, as the Vice-President she would not seek anti-abortion legislation.

The issue has sharply divided the voters into those that feel they should listen to the churches and those that react against church intervention in politics.

This week's polls said it all though — Reagan's lead over Mondale varied from 15 to 30 percent in nearly all the states. This will of course be helped even more by Reagan's recently announced meeting with Gromyko — isn't it comforting to know that Mr. Reagan has such a sincere and selfless desire for world peace?

## Retraction and Apology

By a solicitor's letter of September 12, the Member for the State seat of Elizabeth and former *On dit* editor, Mr. Peter Duncan, demanded a retraction and apology for two *On dit* articles of September 10 entitled "The Kremlin and Peace" and "A Peace Activist, Not A Pacifist."

*On dit* apologizes for any embarrassment caused to Mr. Duncan by the publication of the articles and retracts the following assertions and inferences which may be drawn from the articles.

1. That Mr. Duncan is deeply involved with Soviet peace organisations. We accept that Mr. Duncan is not a member of the World Peace Council. We accept that he is not deeply involved with Soviet peace organisations. In particular, we withdraw the possible imputations that he condones Stalinism or the policies of Stalin's successors.

2. That the blatant pro-Sovietism of the APC has been an embarrassment to the peace movement and that Mr. Duncan's attendance at a People for Peace rally was embarrassing to and inconsistent with the aims of the People for Peace. We accept that Mr. Duncan is not blatantly pro-Soviet.

3. That Mr. Duncan's election to Parliament would be bad news for Eastern European and Indochinese refugees living in SA, and that the SA Labor Party should not admit or endorse him. We accept that these comments are not supported by the evidence. We accept that Mr. Duncan is a fit and proper person to be a candidate for Parliament and that he abides by the rules of the SA Labor Party.

4. That Mr. Duncan, when he was in Prague, ignored the ruthless treatment of Czech dissidents, some of whom departed from an officially-sanctioned peace march shouting "We want peace and freedom." *On dit* also retracts assertions that Mr. Duncan denied a Soviet dissident, Mr. Victor Fainberg, the chance to address the 1977 bi-ennial conference of the ALP. We accept that Mr. Duncan did not see the first incident and was therefore not in a position to ignore it. We also retract and apologise for the assertions that Mr. Duncan has double standards on civil liberties, freedom of speech in particular.

Mark Davis  
Andrew Gleeson  
(*On dit* co-editors)

"Self-centred" silence



Dave Rowlands of the Adelaide University Silence Club demonstrates the ancient oriental art of T'ai Chi.

The Silence Club aims to find quiet places on campus where people can pursue "self-centred" activities.

It will also sponsor teaching programs and demonstrations.

The first demonstration will be of T'ai Chai and will be held on Tuesday 2 October at 2.00 pm. Interested people should meet at the Union Hall foyer.

T'ai Chi is popular in China as an aid to health and self-development and if the Silence Club has its way will soon be popular at Adelaide University, along with yoga and meditation.



ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY UNION

In the first Third Term edition of *On dit* there appeared two articles about the World Peace Council and the activities of Mr. Peter Duncan, a member of the South Australian Parliament.

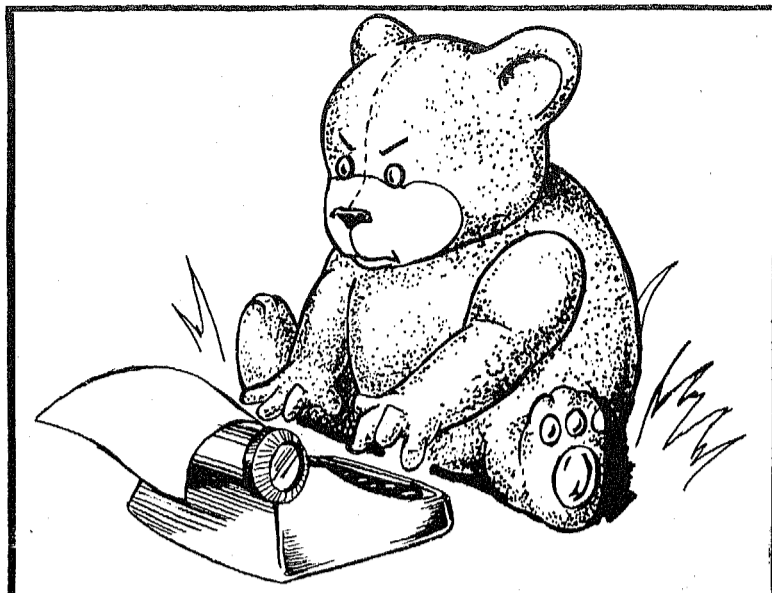
Court proceedings for libel have been commenced by Mr. Duncan against the author of the articles, the editors of *On dit* and against the Union.

The Union is not and never has been a publisher of *On dit*. The Union provides funds for *On dit* through a grant to the Students' Association but the editorial independence of *On dit* is guaranteed through the Constitution of the Students' Association. It is the policy of the Union not to interfere with the editorial integrity of any publication of the Students' Association or of any other affiliated group.

The Union has therefore denied liability to Mr. Duncan but wishes it to be known that it does not endorse or support the inferences which may have arisen from the articles about which Mr. Duncan has complained. In particular, the Union wishes to dissociate itself from any allegation that Mr. Duncan has been "deeply involved with Soviet peace organisations", that he is a supporter of Soviet foreign policy or that he is guilty of inconsistent attitudes to the principle of freedom of speech.

NICK MURRAY  
PRESIDENT OF THE UNION

This advertisement was inserted and paid for by the Adelaide University Union.



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?

Was 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,

Dear Aloysius,  
Last night I found this pattern had been scratched onto my bathroom tiles by my pet budgerigar Roger. Could this have anything to do with the rumoured revolution presently being planned by Australia's domestic bird life?

Floyd Bondage

Dear Floyd,  
This could mean one of two things:

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.

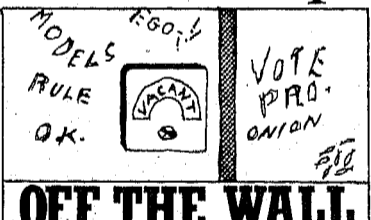
Mr. Aloysius is a world-renowned expert on human behaviour, Marxist-Leninism, astronomy, sexual dysfunction, the Anglican Church and hydroponic gardening and is the author of the best-selling "Personal Hygiene For Bears."

Just send your problems to the Dear Aloysius Column, *On dit* GPO Box 498 Adelaide.

1) Your budgie could be applying for a Prospect Council arts grant ... (OR ... 2) Designing a more efficient plutonium reactor.

I hope for your sake it's NOT the latter — Budgies are not renowned for their skill in quantum physics (although I hear their telephone manner is quite good). Also, stobie pole art has been paying quite well recently.

Saltbush, spam, karma and xenophobia



*On dit* surveys campus toilet graffiti faculty by faculty. In the climate of intense speculation surrounding a federal election, *On dit* looks at the graffiti closest to the university's political base, the Students' Association.

Among the private chambers of the George Murray and Lady Symon buildings, the "gents" and "ladies" of political stature and aspiration at Adelaide University air their views on social and political issues.

Here, the possible politicians of tomorrow refine their political rhetoric, economic strategies and foreign policy. So too do their critics or detractors.

With no fear of being called out of order or suspended from the chambers, graffitiists of all political persuasions use the walls of the toilet cubicles in the manner of parliamentary privilege.

Their critics use them like question time or "Letters to the Editor".

But most graffitiists lamented the high media profiles of many aspirants and causes.

"It looks like we're in for more fucking boring activist graffiti!" sums it up.

Immigration policy-predominat-

ed, with the most scathing racist accusations yet seen on campus.

One immigration programme banned, deported or condemned to death no less than 36 categories of already resident groups. This amendment to the White Australia policy included "rabbits," "flies," "saltbush," "AIDS," and "havekyishuas" among ethnic, religious and racial groups.

Few detractors of this programme were coherent but one stands out.

"Shame, Australia, shame! What changed your warm, egalitarian spirit into such a perverse, infantile xenophobic mockery?"

Ideological issues and debates were frequent and heated.

Labor party and communist ideologues came in for constant abuse, replying with some wit.

"Labour (sic) commies go shit in your ears!" was countered with "You do it when you talk to us, mulch-mouth."

Feminists want "to dominate" according to the one side. "Women who try to be equal to men lack ambition" according to the other.

Freedom of sexuality divided the parties even further. One graffitiist sought a solution with "Kill all poftas, rape all lesbians" while others used religious, biological and "natural" arguments.

The more philosophical approached the issues with "equality and freedom never go hand-in-hand" and impassioned pleas to know "what women have done that deserves so much hatred."

Policy discussions in the chambers were not uncommon. Abortion and contraception debates saw one graffitiist depart with the challenge "Show me a contraceptive that's 100% safe and I'll show you a nunnery."

Dear Aloysius,

It's 1521 AD right now and I'm in big trouble with the Catholic Church (that's the only one we have around here at the moment). Out last night with my new telescope, I discovered that the sun and not the earth is the centre of the universe. The Church fathers won't have a bar of that — we're still deep in the superstitious Middle Ages right now. They'll probably excommunicate me and then the neighbours won't talk to me, the paper-swain won't deliver and I won't get service down at the corner deli. What should I do?

Yours astronomically,  
Copernicus

Dear Copernicus,

How about starting the Reformation a few centuries early — what are you like at nailing theological treatises to Church doors?

Have you checked your calculations? Perhaps the earth really is the centre of the universe.

Possibly it would be best to recant now and avoid the last-minute rush.

Dear Aloysius,

I'd like to make a name for myself as a playwright. The problem is that my name can't be used — my political standing could be endangered. What can you suggest?

Francis Bacon

Dear Frank,

Don't lose your head. You can still make a name for yourself if you persevere in politics. As for your writing, find an aspiring playwright to take the credit for you or adopt a pseudonym. I suggest William Shakespeare.

Dear Aloysius,

I think I'm on the verge of a breakthrough in theoretical physics but I just can't get the maths right. No one will take me seriously. What can I do?

Albert Einstein

Dear Berty,

Maths was never my strong point either. Consult some devoted maths students or graduates to do the work for you. And don't worry about your lack of mathematical ability. After all, everything's relative.

Religion featured as a strong issue. "Jesus saves those who repeat their sins" turned convention on its head, as did one graffitiist who argued that God is a woman. These were staunchly criticised by one who asked "What is the meaning of life if not to enter God's Kingdom?"

But even politicians have other interests or hobbies. The surveyed chambers showed commendable tolerance of these too.

As matters closer to the heart of sport and recreation were raised, it was clear that consensus could be reached on sex. "If it's enjoyable, it must be sex" led the affirmative.

One graffitiist showed support of this by likening it to epicurian notions. "Hm! Penis-liking good."

Violent sex, while supported as a punishment, was also argued against. "Don't stop screaming when you're raped" led the discussion on that matter.

As a small cry of dissent in the otherwise enthusiastic crowd, one contributor asserted that sex "makes you blind".

Culture and the arts was less enthusiastically represented.

Some excellent, detailed anatomical sketches could be found on the George Murray side of the cloisters, while caricatures of emus and worms on the Lady Symon side balanced the disturbing crossing of the cloisters of Herman, a fat cheerful cartoon.

Humour was scarce, but some attempts were made as the politically inclined honed their wits for speeches. "My Karma ran over my dogma," "welease wodewick" and "I'm pink, therefore I'm spam" were typical of the standards.

The final word goes to the cynical observer: "Only cockroaches and rats thrive in toilets."

# Students vote aid despite apathy

by Robert Clark

In an unexpected rush of blood, Adelaide University students last Wednesday voted \$500 to Filipino students for their struggle against the "undemocratic and brutal" Marcos regime.

A general students' meeting in the Mayo refectory also called on the Australian Government to cease aid to the regime, which supported "assassination, torture, rape (and) beatings" against its opposition.

The key motion, allocating the \$500, was carried by a vote of 62 to 27.

The \$500 will go to the League of Filipino Students' Student Education Commission Resource Centre in Manila, which among other things will produce two newsletters per year.

Despite the positive result for the organisers, much of the meeting was conducted in the face of student disinterest.

Ms. Lisa Dacanay — the deputy general secretary of the Asian Students' Association and the League of Filipino Students' international liaison officer — was guest speaker.

She began addressing a gentle roar as students settled down to their hot chips, cokes and cheese rolls. She told them: "Eighty per cent of Filipinos live below the government-declared poverty line of \$5 per day."

Next to me a large woman with red hair waved to a friend across the refectory. One student pored over his graphs — another was writing a tute paper.

"That means they don't eat three square meals a day," Ms. Dacanay continued. "They are unable to have two changes of clothes per year. They

are unable to educate their children. They cannot maintain their health."

I approached a group of women students. They agreed it was "an important issue" but had been forced upon them. The next group felt the same way but one — a psychology student who would not be named — suggested the Union Hall should have been used for the meeting.

An electrical engineering student — also anonymous — thought students should stay out of politics. His friend opined that political matters should be left to governments.

Ms. Dacanay told the meeting she had learnt just prior to leaving for Australia an activist friend had been found floating in a river. He had disappeared several days previously and his body showed marks of torture.

She said Australians should be concerned because the Hawke Government was providing military aid to President Marcos.

Australia also was one of America's key partners in the Asia-Pacific region.

All but two of the seven speakers at the meeting spoke for the three motions.

Students' Association President-elect Greg Mackay said "charity begins at home." Referring to Prosh, he expressed concern that already \$4,000 of students' money had been lost in campaigns this year.

Another speaker, Alison Rogers, said she was amused and angered by Mackay's remarks. Mackay's out-of-court libel settlement, which arose out of a *Bread and Circuses* article last year, had cost the Union "more than \$6,000," she said.

Mackay did not dispute the figure.



Lisa Dacanay at Adelaide University last week

# Life under the threat of arrest, search and seizure by the police

by Robert Clark

Lisa Dacanay would blend in easily with the rush hour crowd on the Bay tram.

She is wearing a grey wool jacket and vest over a pink frock. She could pass for a private secretary or a young public servant.

In her own country she is on the police "arrest, search and seizure" list.

This means she could be arrested at any time she enters the Philippines, which she has done only fleetingly four times in the past 18 months. She now lives in Hong Kong, where she is deputy secretary-general of the Asian Students' Association.

Lisa, 26, began her involvement in the ruthless realm of Filipino politics in 1980 when the government moved to introduce its Education Act.

"At that time I had only just returned from the US and I was very naive. I even believed that Marcos, while bad on the one hand, also could be good," she explains in her impeccable, American-twanged English.

"The Education Act aimed at turning high schools from preparing grounds for university to technical and vocational schools producing marketable people to work for transnational corporations.

"The Ministry for Culture and Education then decreed that technical English — the language of computers — would be taught in schools.

"They wanted us to speak as well as think like machines. It's all part of the regime's aim at turning out docile brown little Americans."

Lisa became actively involved with the League of Filipino Students (LFS) which had been banned like all organisations by martial law in 1972, but had been allowed to establish itself in 1977.

Its membership includes one-third of the Philippines' million students.

"Our education system is still orientated towards meeting the



President Marcos

demands of transnationals in the computer age," said the computer studies graduate.

The LFS does not just fight education issues. It is part of a national movement opposed to the Marcos regime.

"Marcos is supported only by the military. The deteriorating economic fortunes of the past few years have mobilised even the middle class against him. Last month more than a million people protested in Manila to commemorate the anniversary of Benigno Aquino's assassination.

"Our cause is simply a fight for liberation. We are oppressed and exploited by the regime, and the US. America has four billion dollars in assets here. For every US dollar invested in the Philippines, \$3.58 profit is made and of that \$2.58 is repatriated to the US.

"Filipinos work for two or three dollars a day — under the official poverty line of five dollars."

Why should Australians be concerned about the Philippines?

"Australia already provides direct military and economic aid to the Philippines. Any aid at all helps the Marcos regime to kill and torture and to brutally disperse peaceful assemblies.

"Additionally, Australia is one of America's Asian-Pacific allies along with Japan and New Zealand. Australian troops are right now engaged in ANZUS exercises of Filipino soil. Just as Australia became entangled in Vietnam, we fear it could become caught up in the Philippines through its US links."

The Australian Council For Overseas Aid has documented the use of Australian aid money in building road and bridges to give the military access to strongholds of the rebel New People's Army.

"There should be greater understanding of the relative freedoms of Australia and other First and Second world countries.

"Australians should ask why Australia is getting involved in the defence strategy of the US. America needs Australian support — it already has its hands full in the Middle East and Central America and cannot afford to be isolated."

The biggest US bases outside North America are in the Philippines. Their removal is one of the first aims of the Filipino independence movement.

Other priorities include nationalisation of basic industries, an education system which develops people's potentials, providing social services and a non-aligned foreign policy.

If she had not become involved with the Filipinos' national struggles, Lisa was destined to become a "middle level technocrat" for a foreign company. Since being chased by police on campus in 1981, she has lived with the threat of arrest and detention. Earlier this year for example, the bodies of four students were found mutilated and decomposed.

Police commonly visit campuses. They place spies within student and other organisations. When she visits the Philippines, Lisa knows she is being watched.

But, she says: "We don't want sympathy. We don't want your pity. Our cause is just and we know we will win."



US General MacArthur arrives in the Philippines

# Guerilla support threatens army

The balance of power between Filipino guerillas and the 150,000 strong Philippines armed forces "could favour the insurgents within the next several years" according to evidence given to the US Senate sub-committee on Pacific affairs.

A senior Reagan Administration official told the sub-committee the insurgents' strength had expanded significantly over the past few years and the communists now "influence in some fashion approximately 20 percent of Philippine villages."

The official, Mr. James Kelly, said the Philippine armed forces were in "dismal condition" and ill-equipped to counter the growing internal threat.

Although Mr. Kelly urged the US Congress to endorse a request from the Reagan Administration for \$A102 million in military aid to the Philippines, other officials told Congress the US was not committed to supporting any specific government in the Philippines.

Mr. Paul Wolfowitz, assistant Secretary of State for Asia and

Pacific affairs, said America was not committed to support President Marcos who has been in power for the past 19 years.

He said it was "not the US job to support specific administrations in the Philippines."

He said the US was nonetheless seriously concerned at the growth in communist insurgency in the Philippines.

Two members of the sub-committee warned that congressional support for US aid to the Philippines would diminish if President Marcos did not make fundamental political reforms.

Senator Frank Murkowski expressed concern that the US had tied itself too closely to President Marcos and might be "propping up a Government that people do not support."

Senator John Glenn said "we want to help but we're not going to send money down a rat hole."

"We must condition our aid on demonstrated proof of reforms" Senator Glenn said.

## Constitutional Review

A Constitutional Review Sub-Committee is currently investigating the Constitution and structure of the Students' Association. The Sub-Committee is seeking input from students, student groups, Clubs and associated organisations as to how they feel the Students' Association should work. With a view to gaining this input the Constitutional Review Sub-Committee has called for submissions; will be conducting a series of public meetings later in 3rd term; and invites all interested students to attend its weekly meetings on Friday afternoons.

Submissions to the Constitutional Review Sub-Committee should be in writing and placed in the Treasurer's pigeonhole in the Student Activities Office by 8 October, 1984.

**Anthony Snell**  
CRS Chair

## SAUA NEWS

The Students' Association has some input into the Activities of the Union via its Representatives on the Union's House, Welfare and Planning Committees. Obviously effective communication is required between the Union and the Students' Association. This has been lacking in the past. Some fresh student input is also needed. Nominations are therefore called positions of SAUA rep. on the Union House Committee, the Union Planning Committee, and the Union Welfare Committee.

Applications in writing to the SAUA Executive c/- Miss M.

MacPherson, the Student Activities Office by 5.00 pm Friday 28 September, 1984.

### Your Students' Association Needs You!

"Orientation Week is singularly the most important occasion in a student's academic year" — Greg Mackay's election broadsheet.

Nominations are called for the positions of O'CAMP DIRECTOR(S), O'WEEK CO-ORDINATOR(S), O'BALL DIRECTOR(S).

Guaranteed job satisfaction, learn new skills, meet Greg Mackay, do something for your fellow students.

Information on the various positions, detailing the relevant duties, can be obtained from the Student Activities Office.

Applications in writing to the SAUA Executive c/- Miss Mhairi MacPherson, the Student Activities Office by Monday September 24th at 5.00 pm.

### Resolutions of the SAUA Executive Meeting 19 September 1984

1. That this Executive thanks Lisa Dacanay for coming to the SAUA and speaking to the Executive about the LFS, the role of the A.S.A. and Australian student involvement in the Asian-Pacific Region.

*Mackay/Darzins*

2. Noting the resolution of the SAUA Executive meeting of 29 February 1984 this Executive requires a report from the President with respect to the Student Activist Exchange programme regarding its activities. The report is to include: (i) guidelines for the SAE programme; (ii) a list of those in the programme; (iii) date of appointment of these people; (iv) all financial statements; (v) copies of all correspondence sent and received; (vi) copies of all submissions prepared; (vii) brief resume of past and present activities.

The report is to be presented at the next Executive meeting.

*Mackay/Darzins*

3. That the SAUA Executive allocate \$100.00 to Lisa Dacanay to defray expenses incurred during her speaking tour of Australia.

*Brannigan/Mackay*

4. The Executive appoints Mr. Davids Darzins the Executive member responsible for communicating Executive resolutions and placing the advertisements authorized by the Executive in *On dit*.

*Snell/McKee*

5. That the questionnaire as prepared and presented by Miss Pippa McKee be ratified. That a supplementary question on assessment be written by both the President and Education Vice President together and that this question be also added to the questionnaire.

*Darzins/Snell*

6. That Kathleen's motion be put on notice for the next Executive meeting. That Kathleen's motion be printed in *On dit* under the heading 'Motion on notice for the next Executive meeting' and noting that consideration of it was deferred at this Executive meeting. The motion reads: "That the SAUA Executive call for nominations for the election of Adelaide University delegate to the Nat. Student Convention in December. Noting the undesirability of the SAUA appointing delegates; allowing democratic participation of students.

*Scott/Snell*

# Staff cuts & GSM make hectic week

**INGRID CONDON**  
STUDENTS' ASSOC.  
PRESIDENT



Well, it's been yet another hectic week in student politics. Serves me right, you might say! But there are some very serious issues facing students at the moment. Not only must the University be made (by students) to reverse the decision to cut tutors, therefore cutting student contact time, jobs for postgraduates and your education, there are issues of international importance, which were raised on campus last week.

An international visitor, Lisa Dacanay from the Asian Students' Association, spoke on Wednesday last week at a General Student Meeting.

Lisa, a Filipino herself, spoke of the brutal oppression of the Filipino people, and the role of Australian aid which is maintaining Marcos' reign of terror. Students responded by voting to give \$500 to help set up the Student Education Commission of Asia in Manila.

For your information, I will reproduce the motions here — "On the Eve of the 12th Anniversary of the Imposition of Martial Law in the Philippines, this General Student Meeting of the Students' Association of the University of Adelaide:

1. Expresses its solidarity with the students of the Philippines, and support for their struggle against the repressive Marcos Regime. In particular we note the undemocratic



and brutal nature of that regime, which supports the use of assassination ('salvaging'), torture, rape, beatings, imprisonment and other forms of repression against students and other activists from the popular movement. We recognize and applaud the determination of the Philippine Student Movement, led by the League of Filipino Students (LFS), to struggle for social and national emancipation.

2. Calls on the Australian Government to cease all aid to the Marcos Regime, which directly or indirectly assists the repressive actions of the Armed forces of the Philippines.

3. Directs the Executive of the Students' Association to allocate a contribution to the LFS of \$500

toward establishment of the SECA Resource Centre at the University of the Philippines in Manila."

Lisa will be speaking at a conference in Canberra entitled "Australian Students and the Developing World". With the interest shown in the General Student Meeting, I believe that it would be valuable for Adelaide University students to attend this conference. Anyone interested in attending should contact me before 2 pm Tuesday 25 September.

The workings of the SAUA have been in the news of late. Meetings of the Executive are open to all students. Anyone interested in attending the Executive is welcome — the next meeting will be on Tuesday at 2 pm in the North Dining Room. That's it for this week.

## Questions on the way

**PIPPA MCKEE**  
EDUCATION  
VICE-PRESIDENT



This week, you will all be receiving a questionnaire in your pigeonholes, put out by the Students' Association. I would ask all students to please fill it in and put it in the ballot boxes provided around the campus — this is your opportunity to say how you

think the SAUA should be doing things, and what you want us to do this year.

The staff funding cutbacks still remain the issue of the moment. A General Student Meeting is to be held this week on the cutbacks — more people have to be made aware of the situation if anything is to happen.

The University cannot afford to have the quality of courses lowered and fewer students admitted to Uni because of staff cuts.

Student reps take note: I have called a meeting for this Monday.

You should have received a letter in your pigeonholes about this.

Finally — I have managed to obtain discussion papers from the Youth Affairs Council of South Australia on youth unemployment and the International Youth Year (1985) to name a couple. Anyone interested can get copies from me. They are very keen to have student input into their policy formation, and they will be holding seminars on Government Youth Policy every Friday until mid-October, so anyone interested, let me know and I'll ring them up and get details.

## Greg replies to critics

**GREG MACKAY**  
SAUA  
PRESIDENT ELECT



Dear Nick and Gary,

I just couldn't wait to tell you about all the new activities that have been occurring over the last week. The first and most exciting was the inaugural meeting of the SAUA Executive's Constitutional Review Tribunal. They're getting the SAUA constitution moving, but it's not as easy as you might think. I tend to see this committee as performing a laxative-type function ... and boy/girl, the SAUA really needs a good flushing out.

The most important overseas occurrence this week happened in

our own Student Activities Office, where Lisa Dacanay, a Filipino student representing the Asian Students' Association, gave us a well-informed overview of the situation of student activities in countries with oppressive regimes in government. It was very informative and the SAUA Executive donated \$100 to enable Lisa to speak at other Tertiary Institutions around the country.

Oh, by the way, in case you two worried about me in regard to all those nasty letters from boys and girls in last week's *On dit*, let me allay any fears you may have fostered.

The first was with respect to Rocco Weglarz and his Clayton's \$99 (you know, the \$99 you have when you don't have \$99). Yeah, well this is a bit more serious than what was made out in last week's letters column. The reason Rocco wasn't given the money was because we couldn't find any record of the minutes relating to an SAC meeting where he was

supposedly granted this money. I thought it was really funny when they showed up this week in their original handwritten form, two and a half months after the meeting was held. Anyway I'm sure Chris Sen and the other kiddies had a great time defacing the refectory and writing lots and lots of really irrelevant letters to the *On dit* boys.

The other little tit bit from last week's varsity rag of interest was a naughty *Bread and Circuses* editor revealing my freckles are painted on. I reckon one of you two guys told him, but I don't really mind.

Anyway, I'll write to you two again soon, and Gazza, remember how Chocka always said that Dave Taylor wasn't the shortest man in the world, but fucking close. Well I found out the other day that Dave's a half inch taller than Paul Klaric. Yeah, yeah, I know, you learn something new every day.

Goodbye until next week, penpals.

# U-surplus hits Roxby potential

by Robert Clark

The world uranium surplus guarantees "enormous difficulties" for the Australian nuclear industry, according to Dr. Joseph Camilleri.

Dr. Camilleri, a senior lecturer in politics at Latrobe University, told *On dit* it was "wishful thinking" guiding Roxby Management Services in planning its mining project.

"In the seventies a great number of mines came on-stream, anticipating a boom. Since then the nuclear industry slowed right down and didn't live up to expectations.

"Nuclear power stations are not being built. In the US, coal-powered stations are much cheaper. Since 1978 there have been no new orders for new plants. In fact, 100 have been cancelled, deferred or converted."

Additionally, some utilities are selling off the uranium stockpiled for now-abandoned plants.

The price of uranium has fallen to less than half its level of \$90 in the early 1970s. Production of uranium is now about 50 million kg. yearly, while consumption is only about 30 million kg.

In Europe, according to Dr.

Camilleri, only France is continuing with its nuclear programme but is "running into difficulties". The German programme is "well behind", Britain's has been at a standstill for a decade, Sweden's will be scrapped and Italy's has "never got off the ground."

"In the Third World there are moves away from the kinds of programmes thought possible ten to fifteen years ago. In Brazil, for example, the costs of the industry make up a large slice of its foreign debt and it has doubts about becoming too dependent upon German technology."

"In Australia, the Ranger and Nabarlek mines have been able to conclude contracts for no more than half their production in eight years.

"This world slowdown is one of the main reasons for the Roxby project proceeding so slowly. It is certainly not the commercial proposition it was made out to be by Federal and State governments."

Dr. Camilleri said there was a danger Australia would be drawn toward enriching uranium as a way of "getting into" the industry.

"But there is a surplus of enrichment plants as well."



A mother and daughter flee from a massacre of civilians by government troops in Guatemala.

# Brutal "welcome" for returned exiles



## HUMAN RIGHTS FILE

Mark Davis

### "DISAPPEARANCES" Guatemala: America Yolanda Urizar

Two days after the Guatemalan government announced an amnesty which permitted political opponents in exile to return freely, America Yolanda Urizar crossed the border back into Guatemala in order to continue her work as a trade union lawyer. Within hours she had been abducted by heavily armed men in civilian clothing and driven off in an Army jeep. The jeep was later seen parked in the regional headquarters of the Mobile Military Police in Santa Ana Berlin.

That was on 25 March last year and since then Urizar has not been seen. She has "disappeared".

#### Death threats

America Yolanda Urizar had returned to Guatemala in accordance with an amnesty proclaimed by the government of General Efraim Rios Montt. She had been forced to leave the country in 1980 after constant death threats under the former government of General Romeo Lucas Garcia. Urizar had been an active trade union lawyer and was an adviser to the Guatemalan workers' congress, the *Central Nacional de Trabajadores* (CNT).

In 1975 Urizar's husband and seven year old son were killed in a car accident which reportedly occurred after the vehicle had been tampered with. On 20 April 1979 Urizar and another CNT labour lawyer, Florencia Xocop Chavez, "disappeared" after being arrested at La Aurora Airport in Guatemala City where they were handing out Year of the Child leaflets. They were released two days later after worldwide publicity and appeals to the authorities. (Florencia Xocop, though, "disappeared" again after a security force raid on CNT headquarters in 1979 and has not been seen since).

America Yolanda Urizar's 16 year old daughter, Yolanda de la Luz, was arrested in October 1979 while attending a protest against the death of a trade union leader. She is reported to have been tortured and raped by some 20 police agents in the Guatemala City headquarters of the *Policia Judicial*, the Judicial Police. Forensic examinations later showed her entire body to be grossly bruised, with her genital area being torn and bloody. A blindfold worn by her throughout had been tied so tightly that it had broken her nose.

After she had been located later in a centre for juvenile offenders, a judge refused to release her into the custody of her family, although she had committed no crime. The judge said that if she were to return home she would probably be abducted and killed and that her only chance of survival was to remain in the juvenile centre or leave the country with her mother. She was released several weeks later.

After America Yolanda Urizar's "disappearance" last year Yolanda de la Luz wrote to the United Nations Human Rights Commission stating that her mother had been abducted by "security agents of the Guatemalan government".

The Guatemalan authorities, however, have denied any knowledge of Urizar's fate.

In Guatemala it is extremely rare for a "disappeared" person to later be found alive. However, it is often difficult to verify the fact that an individual who has "disappeared" has died. Bodies have been recovered from secret burial grounds in a state of decomposition that makes it impossible to ascertain their identities. Corpses found at roadsides have been so badly mutilated that identification was impossible.

#### Thousands killed

According to the human rights organisation Amnesty International, tens of thousands of Guatemalans have been killed under successive governments since 1966. Governments in Guatemala have blamed paramilitary "death squads" for these abuses or stated that the victims died in clashes between extremist groups of the left and right. But Amnesty International has concluded: "on analysis of all available information, there were no independent 'death squads' operating out of government control ... official security units, sometimes operating in plain clothes were responsible for the vast majority of such abuses".

The present Guatemalan government is headed by General Rios Montt and came to power after a military coup in March 1982. At that time the new junta promised a return to respect for human rights and announced the establishment of a special office to investigate the fate of the "disappeared". Since then there has not been a single official finding in the thousands of cases of "disappearance" and human rights violations, including executions, torture and "disappearances" are continuing to occur under Rios Montt much as they have under previous administrations.



Dr. Camilleri

# Women still a minority

The number of female university students in Australia is increasing faster than the number of male students, but females are still in the minority according to the Australian Bureau of Statistics.

Statistics released by the Bureau last week show that the number of females enrolled in Australia as university students increased by 6.1 percent between 1982 and 1984.

During the same period the number of male students increased by only 0.9 percent.

In 1984 females made up 44.9 percent of all university students,

compared with 43.6 percent in 1982.

The statistics show that as of 30 April 1984 the total number of university students in Australia was 172,678.

This represents an increase of 3.2 percent compared with the number enrolled in 1982 (167,403).

First year students comprise 34 percent of the total enrolled in 1984.

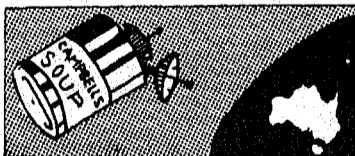
The most common age at universities is 19 years (19,211), followed by 18 (18,411) and 20 years (17,621). There were about 30,000 students in the 30 to 39 years age group.



The changing role of women on the campus in 1969 Miss Freshman, in 1981 the first female President of the Student's Association



# The very first nuclear winter



## SCIENCE

Maxwell Demon

It is only recently that the devastating effects of the so called "nuclear winter" have come to public attention.

The nuclear winter is the prolonged cold snap which will hit the earth after a major nuclear war. It is caused by the vast amount of dust and other debris which the nuclear explosions will throw into the atmosphere.

However it is a little known fact that less than 200 years ago the earth went through a mini nuclear winter, caused by the eruption of the

OK...NUCLEAR WARS I DONT MIND...GIANT DUST CLOUDS I CAN PUT UP WITH... BUT NOW THE HEATERS BROKEN DOWN!!



That summer in Europe was the coldest on record before or since: crops failed worldwide and six inches of snow fell on New England in the summer month of June.

The interruption to the normal seasonal cycle in 1816 strangely moved many people.

In June, Byron wrote a disturbed and depressive poem called *Darkness* in which he imagined cities and forests set alight to provide light to a darkened earth. But the earth eventually succumbed to the dark, the cold, and the lifelessness of the enveloping universe.

It is an extraordinarily appropriate poem for today.

Recent studies indicate that the detonation of less than one third of the world's nuclear arsenal would inject sufficient dust and smoke into the atmosphere to bring on a winter much worse than the lost summer of 1816.

Indonesian volcano Tambora in 1815.

This eruption had the greatest atmospheric effect of any volcanic explosion on record.

The eruption was near the equator but the effects worldwide were such that in the northern hemisphere, the summer of 1816 became known as "the lost summer".



## 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)

### On dit's campus content

Dear Editors,  
It's great to see some campus content in the pages of *On dit*. I am of course referring to the articles on the new SAUA executive. Finally something is being done! Ingrid Condon claims that the newly elected executive is undemocratic for doing exactly what it promised to do during its election campaign. I wonder what she thinks democracy is.

Greg Mackay and Pippa Mckee are positive in their columns; they are trying to achieve things. Ingrid's comments that the newly elected executive is undemocratic, all hate her and are against students is just more of the political wank students rejected in the elections.

Some corrections need to be made. First I am not a priest, second I reject this idiotic habit of calling the majority group of the new executive a Liberal Coalition; some of the coalition are Liberals, some are moderates and some, like myself, represent ALP principles. In Federal or State politics we would be on opposite sides, but party politics isn't involved in our decisions. We are solely concerned with improving the students' lot. All of us have had to swallow ideological pride to do just that.

Andrew Brown

### Journalistic sham?

Dear Editors,  
Re *On dit* Vol. 52 No. 16, the article "Why did Adolf cross the road?" My wife and I would like to express our deepest concern and outrage over what we consider to be a callous disregard for the tragic plight suffered by our people.

Whilst on one level we concede the authors of their article have made a slight attempt to delve into the darker side of this issue, mostly we see it as a journalistic sham, a cheap attempt resulting in nothing more than sick racist humour.

For centuries our people have been persecuted with the vile sting of name calling, such as, kike, hook-nose, Red-sea pedestrians, yids and Jesus-killers, to name a few. And it is articles such as these which rather than help put an end to anti-semitism, only serve to perpetuate the insults.

And by the way you forgot this one: "Why are so many Germans worried about getting to heaven? You'd be worried too if there were 6,000,000 Jews waiting for you in hell."

Lloyd and Helen Cohen-Already

### Hero worship

Dear Sirs,  
Dino di Rosa's pseudo-intellectual adulation of Irish band U2 was, quite frankly, embarrassing to read. *On dit* is hardly the place for adolescent hero-worship of this kind, whether it is written with or without the aid of a Thesaurus. Leave it to the NME.

Yours etc.,  
Huey Long

### What a shame

Dear Editors,  
To walk around campus and see the clusters of students sitting down furiously planning strategies surely harks back to the days of the 1970s, when students felt some responsibility to their campus and the actions of the student politicians on their campus.

I applaud this, but what a terrible shame that we have to be reduced to such a staid, dull and pretentious little community, before anyone starts doing anything about it. We now have for next year's Students' Association President, Mr. Greg Mackay. Unbelievable — the very same person who attracted a defamation threat to the university is next year's spokesperson. The person who has put the Union Council thousands of dollars in debt through a petty, pathetic little joke is next year's President.

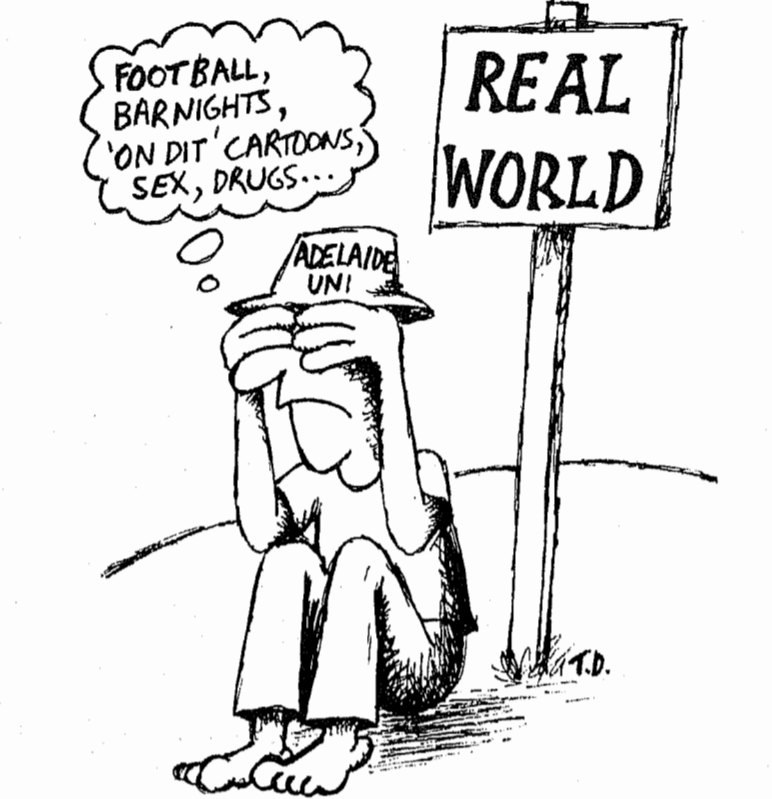
Well done, students of Adelaide University.

No, this isn't a public breast-beating exercise, it is a plea to all 9,000 of you to get off your bums, stop your continuous caffeine intake and cigarette smoking and look at what it really happening to this University.

It is going to the dogs! All over the place, people are being used, misused and abused whilst 95 percent of us go on our way, totally oblivious.

I feel that the course of action that the SAUA is taking with Mr. Weglarz, is childish, pathetic and an embarrassment. What about the positions of O'Camp directors, helpers and co-ordinators?

Who is going to complain first when more students come into your



tutorial lecture groups and less tutors and lecturers are available to teach? How much does it take to make you realize it is time every single person had a view on these sorts of things and did something about it.

I sometimes have a violent urge to take each and every individual masquerading under the title of "student politician" and shake them and tell them that "there's a real world out there." Only at a University such as this can they wander around assuming airs of importance and inflicting their neuroses on the rest of us.

Well, at least they aren't apathetic and they believe in their cause (to a

certain extent) which is more than I can say for the rest of the potential doctors, lawyers, academics, engineers, teachers and public servants that will emerge from this dung heap.

Why do we have to let things get so bad before anyone starts doing anything about it? So next time you're wandering past a gibbering group of students, pasting up posters or trying to organize a meeting, why don't you just ask them what it's all about? I'm sure it won't cause a terminal illness apart from something called awareness.

Alison Rogers

### World Peace Council a Soviet "front"

Dear Editors,  
I refer to the letter from Mr. Bruce Muirden, Press Secretary to the Minister for Tourism and Local Government (*On dit*, 17 September 1984), in which he attempts to ridicule Mr. John Ballantyne's article on the World Peace Council.

Mr. Muirden seems to imply that, since Joseph Stalin was not a foundation office-holder in the WPC, that body is not a "front" for the Communist Party of the Soviet Union. The WPC was the major propaganda operation launched by the Soviet Union in the late 1940s and as such its formation involved the Soviet dictator (or "Uncle Joe," as Mr. Muirden describes one of the two great mass murderers of the twentieth century).

The British Peace Committee, affiliated to the WPC, was "proscribed" by the Labour Party in Britain. This meant that its members were ineligible for membership of the Labour Party. In Australia, the Federal Executive of the ALP in 1950 banned members of that party from participating in the activities of the Australian Peace Council, the local affiliate of the WPC. The Federal Conference of the ALP in 1951 declared both the WPC and the APC to be "instruments of Soviet Imperialism."

Mr. Muirden concludes his letter with a quotation from a pamphlet written by Mr. Fred Wells, a former Communist, whose articles on the Communist Party of Australia regularly appeared in the *Bulletin* and *Quadrant* a few years ago. One is perfectly entitled to disagree with Mr. Wells' writings but to state that his pamphlet was published by the League of Rights is not just untrue — it is nothing short of slanderous.

John Playford  
Senior Lecture in Politics

### The drift to conservatism

Dear Editors,  
I've just seen the articles by Alan Barron (on the Festival of Light) and John Ballantyne (on the World Peace Council) in your edition of September 10 and have finally been moved to write to you about something that has been concerning me for some time; namely, the rapid drift of student politics and opinion towards conservatism.

I think it's worth pointing out that movements and ideologies such as Communism and Women's Liberation are relatively recent phenomena in comparison to religions such as Christianity and to other forms of economic organisation such as capitalism. These radical movements did not arise out of demonic desire by evil people to subvert and overthrow a world which was good. Rather, they arose because the traditional ways of organising the world had either failed to remove or had actually generated very serious social problems.

It is a mistake to view problems such as war, religious persecution, racial prejudice, rape, poverty, wife bashing, incest, industrial pollution and unemployment as superficial failings in an otherwise sound world. Obviously they are part and parcel of the social fabric produced by a particular way of looking at the world. Equally obviously, religions like Christianity have totally failed to come to grips with those problems (and I include the born-again lot in that category).

In Victorian England, where womankind was up on a monstrous pedestal, and which was very moral, very upright, very religious, very respectable, and in which the family was sacrosanct, prostitution and pornography reached epidemic proportions. That is worth remembering when considering the sort of world to which the Festival of Light would have us return.

The United States of America, in which 65% of people attend church, and which is the heartland of free enterprise, has a horrifying record of intervention in other countries' affairs, particularly in South

America, where for decades it has whole-heartedly supported dictatorships which have treated their citizens with less concern than you or I show for rats or mosquitoes.

Problems experienced by people when a new ideology starts to take over may indicate basic flaws in the ideology, but that is not necessarily true. When we start to correct major injustices, the people who used to benefit from those injustices are obviously going to resist, and since in the past they have established control over resources, their resistance is often going to be very effective and very disruptive. (In our own country, tax reform is a good example — reforms which would benefit the majority are often slow in coming because they would penalise a minority with money and power). Then again, such problems may reflect the fact that, although welcoming the new system, people are still behaving unconsciously as they did in the old one. A classic example is in Russia, where reforms to improve the status of women and so provide "equality to all people," quickly foundered under the weight of entrenched prejudice.

Any worthwhile and longstanding social change will involve a lot of discomfort for a lot of people, because removing major problems requires major surgery. There is a great temptation, especially in these days of high unemployment and consequent insecurity, to take refuge in personal solutions such as being "born again". Such solutions may make the individual feel better, but ultimately will only make a meaningful solution to the world's problems all that more disruptive and painful.

Ultimately, the only solution to poverty and famine is the communal sharing of resources (which will upset a lot of Law students' dreams of their first Mercedes) and the only solution to rape, prostitution and incest is a change in the status of women so that everybody, male and female, is seen and treated as an equal human being.

David Cox

### Life wasn't meant to be trendy

Dear Editors,  
Life is just so difficult being a trendy. I mean when you get up in the morning after having only 1 or 2 hours of sleep, you are faced with total aggravation of a cosmic kind, as you are faced with the question, "My God what do I wear today?" And still worse, "where shall I be seen today."

I mean when you enter a room you have just got to find that right spot to be seen. So that all will see you as they enter the room.

An endless lifestyle of going to plays, the products of the lunatic fringe, as they expound in French of course, radical, reactionary but progressive comments on the influence on society of a modern day capitalist bourgeois system. At these plays you have to sit there and have red wine tastefully spilt over one.

Life is not easy being a trendy.  
A. Trendy

### A challenge

Dear Editors,  
Your local right-wing apologist, John Ballantyne, has once again used *On dit* to smear People for Peace. In the course of a long diatribe against the Australian Peace Committee and Peter Duncan in the 10/9/84 issue, he attacks us for inviting the latter to speak at the Palm Sunday peace rally last year. He neglects to mention the five other speakers — Ian Gilfillan, Democrat MLC; Geoff Heath, of Disabled Persons International; Ruby Hammond, Aboriginal Task Force; Barry Halcrow, Quakers Peace and Public Questions Committee; and Barbara Beyer, Chairperson of People for Peace.

Peter Duncan and the Australian Peace Committee can speak in their own defence — we speak for People for Peace alone. Indeed our organisation has, far from being embarrassed, engaged in a number of vigorous arguments with the APC in the last two years. Some of the issues John Ballantyne canvassed have been at the heart of these disagreements, which were marked by several resignations from PIP by APC-associated members.

For instance, we strongly support the stand of the European Nuclear Disarmament Group (END) in solidarity with independent peace and human rights groups in Eastern Europe, such as Solidarity or Charter '77 of Czechoslovakia. The latter has recently endorsed the European Nuclear Disarmament Declaration: and it is with the predominantly non-aligned position of world peace organizations that People for Peace stands.

But we will not stand beside John Ballantyne and his like when they offer hypocritical "support" for Solidarity. People who are associated with or engaged in "union-bashing" and oppose (in the interests of business) the rights of workers in this country cannot be considered genuine in their defence of workers' rights in Poland.

Further, People for Peace cannot consider genuine the peace credentials of John Ballantyne and associates when they look only at the vast Soviet nuclear arsenal and abuse of human rights and totally ignore similar US abuses and their nuclear arsenal. Among those countries "whose people are free to elect their governments" does John Ballantyne include the Philippines, South Africa and El Salvador — all US allies?

It is about time John Ballantyne was made to "put up or shut up", and accordingly People for Peace challenges him to arrange a public debate on the Adelaide University campus on the questions of the Arms Race and the International Peace Movement, in which we would be glad to meet him and his friends. How about it John?

Yours sincerely,  
Stephen Darley  
People for Peace Co-ordinator

Letters continued page 16



# On dit

Newspaper of the Students' Association of the University of Adelaide

Monday 24 September 1984  
Volume 52 Number 17

## Women and the universities

At most universities in Australia philosophy is one of the most arcane and cloistered of all academic disciplines. Its practitioners may get caught up from time to time in debates on topics with names like ontology, existentialism, moral absolutism, phenomenology and symbolic logic but they generally conduct those debates in a refined and civilised manner.

But at the University of Sydney things are different. Philosophers there take the discipline very seriously.

So seriously, in fact, that their activities either invite parody or take on the appearance of self-parody.

In the early 1970's, for instance, Sydney University's philosophers became so embroiled in internal wrangling and factional disputes that the Philosophy Department split in two. In the world of philosophy the split was as significant and as bitter as the Australian Labor Party split of the 1950's was in the world of politics and to this day Sydney University has two separate Philosophy Departments.

In the Department of Traditional and Modern Philosophy - which is located, appropriately enough, in Sydney University's ivy-covered clock tower - erudite gentlemen discuss with their students questions such as whether God exists and what the relationship is between mind and body.

Across the way, in the Department of General Philosophy, intense young leather-jacketed, chainsmoking tutors offer instruction on raising class-consciousness in Balmain and how to start a revolution in Glebe.

The Sydney philosophy split, you see, was essentially along political lines with the conservatives on one side and the radicals on the other.

One of the incidents which provoked that split was the introduction at Sydney University of a new course in feminist studies which the Challis Professor of Philosophy, David Armstrong, denounced as devoid of intellectual content.

Recent events have shown that feminism remains one of the strongest issues of contention between Sydney's rival Philosophy Departments.

In the latest edition of *Quadrant* magazine Professor David Stove of the Department of Traditional and Modern Philosophy claimed that feminists were "vandalising" academic standards at Australian universities. Stove, a true successor of his philosophical mentor David Hume, a conservative and a Tory, argued that equal

opportunity practices in the hiring of academic staff meant that "in very many cases women are being appointed, because they are women, over better men candidates". He said policies of "reverse discrimination" against men are now in force at Australian universities.

Professor Stove went on to point out proudly that there are no women academic staff employed in his own Department of Traditional and Modern Philosophy.

Professor Stove certainly doesn't think so, but surely the situation in his own department is strong evidence in support of the argument that women are disadvantaged in academic life. And if evidence so close to home has left the Professor unconvinced then similar findings in well-researched studies such as *Why So Few: Women Academics in Australia* by Bettina Cass *et al* are unlikely to move him.

Here at Adelaide University we can at least be thankful that our philosophers are less intemperate and more open-minded on the question of equal opportunity as was demonstrated earlier this year when the Philosophy Department appointed its first woman academic, Karen Neander.

But there is still a long way to go, not only in philosophy but in all academic disciplines, before male academics can start to legitimately claim that they are being discriminated against.

Mark Davis

# The true representative

## OPEN SPACE

*Open Space* is a weekly column in which organisations are invited to explain their beliefs and activities.

This week the Revd. Canon Edmund Randall of St. Barnabas College gives a personal explanation of the Christian faith.

One of the things that struck those who heard Jesus speak was how revolutionary his teaching was. It was the humble who mattered, not the powerful. Again, he spoke about doing to others what you would like to be done to yourself, rather than looking after yourself first, and, most striking of all, about loving your enemies. What's more, he put it into practice, and when he came to be crucified he even made excuses for those who were doing this to him: "Father forgive them, for they don't know what they're doing." His followers had never seen or heard anything like this. He was different from other people in a new way.

If Jesus had died, and that was all, a new way of life would have been shown to the world. But was it just one man's ideas, and were there likely to be others who would have the courage to live like this? Clearly his followers themselves were completely despondent at his death. That was the end. But a change came over those followers, and, cowardly people that they were, they started putting Jesus' most difficult teaching into practice.

They themselves said that he had risen from the dead and this had shown them that what Jesus taught and did was the true way of life: it was the way approved by God.

Those first followers had all been

brought up to believe in God, a God whose providence looked after the world, and now it had been shown that God had approved of one who took care for himself but cared only for others. And if God had acted in this way, it must mean that God himself was like Jesus and Jesus like God.

So bit by bit Jesus' followers saw him more and more as having been the one true representative of God, and what is more they were convinced that when they met together, even when they could no longer see him, he was present with them, and that they had been given the power to live the sort of life he had lived. That power they called God's Spirit.

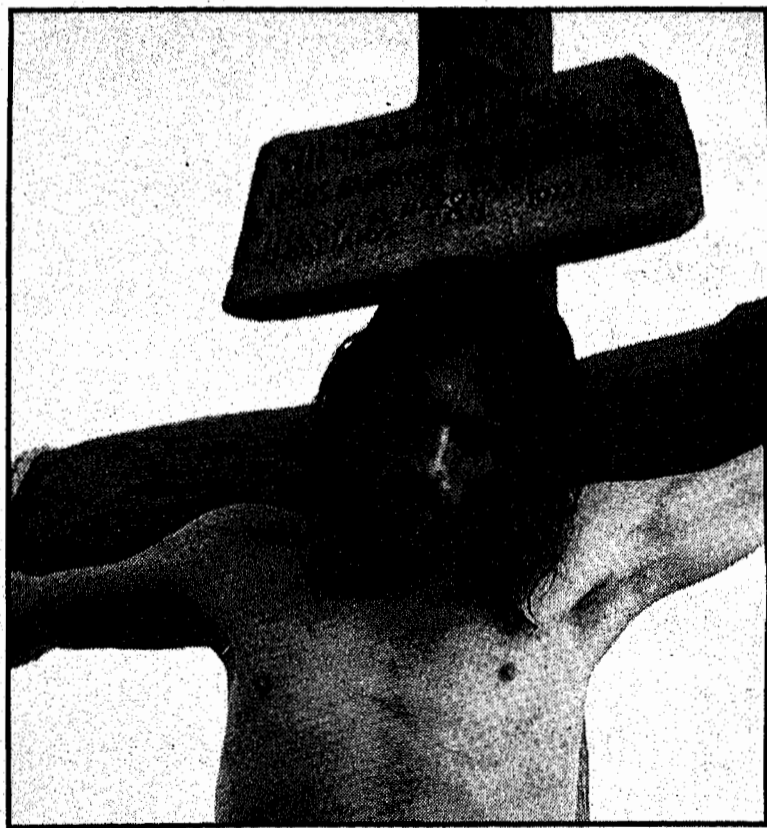
It was in this belief that the Gospels and the New Testament were written, and it was the Church, the body of Jesus' followers, who taught and believed this, that spread Christianity through the world. And believing Christians are still sure that Jesus is with them, and that despite many failures, God's Spirit enables them to live the sort of lives they never could live by themselves.

What Jesus taught and what Jesus is, is what matters to Christians. Their claim, as finally formulated, that he is the Son of God, and that the Spirit which is with them, is also God - the doctrine of the Trinity - emphasises Christians' complete and

utter trust in Jesus. He will not let them down now, any more than he let them down after the crucifixion. Christians are also certain that if Jesus, approval of whom God showed in such a unique way, could forgive those who wronged him at the very point of the crucifixion, forgiveness lies at the heart of the universe, so they are convinced that when they fail there is no need to despair, because God will forgive them and help them start again. The only proviso, which Jesus himself taught, is that if they want to be forgiven they must be ready to forgive those who wrong them.

Christians see the truth of what they believe demonstrated in three ways: demonstrated by the New Testament; the writings of those who either knew Jesus himself, or knew those who were closest to him; demonstrated by the Church, that vast body of followers of Jesus who for nearly two thousand years have held the beliefs the earliest Christians did and found that they worked; and demonstrated in their own lives, when they are prepared to take their religion seriously and to put it into practice.

Belief in God, is not, of course, something which was new with Jesus, and much that Christians believe about God, his eternity, his faithfulness, his providence, and his letting himself be known and waiting to be known by human beings, is belief taken over from Israel, belief recorded in the Old Testament. Christians also take over from Israel the belief that the universe was made by God and that we are his creatures. We are not part of God, nor shall we ever be. Our joy is in knowing God and knowing him as one infinitely greater than ourselves, but nevertheless one with whom we can converse. The earliest Christians never tried to prove the existence of God, they just accepted it, and few Christians now would hold that the existence of God can be proved; rather, it is reasonable. It certainly cannot be disproved.



Christians have always thought of themselves not as individual worshippers of a private God, but as part of Christ's body, the fellowship usually called the Church; and though, because of differences in emphases of belief, the Church has often appeared to be split into segments, two ceremonies have been accepted by almost all Christians as necessary outward signs of belonging to the Church: Baptism (or Christening i.e. being made a Christian) and Holy Communion (or the Lord's Supper, or the Eucharist, or the Mass). Baptism, a ceremonial washing with water, indicates a willingness to be accepted by God to begin living the Christian way, and Holy Communion is a continuation of the fellowship with Jesus, known by the earliest disciples, using bread

and wine as he did on the night before he died.

Christians are sometimes accused of trying to live a good life in order to get a reward in the future. But if they do that, their efforts will certainly be self-defeating. Jesus himself said, "Whoever seeks to save his life, will lose it". Rather, Christians have come to know God as their greatest good and as their friend, and they cannot believe that the communion they have with God will end with death, any more than the communion the early disciples had with Jesus came to an end with his death; and when they try to tell other people about their faith, it is not (at any rate, at best) to get other people to think like them, but in the hope that others will come to share their joy.

# Touch football is here again



**SPORT**

One of Australia's fastest growing sports goes under the unlikely name "touch". **TONY WILKINSON** of the Adelaide University Touch Club, reports.

"Touch", formerly known as touch rugby, is one of the fastest growing sports in Australia. It is a non-contact sport played outdoors by men, women, and mixed teams.

This summer the Uni Touch Club will be organising a demonstration game at lunchtime.

After the success of the mixed Touch competition at the Waite Oval last summer, this will be on again.

Initially, there will be scratch games starting this Thursday at 6.00 pm at the Waite (corner of Claremont Ave., and Fullarton Rd.).

So if you've not played before or would like to learn the game or would just like to play a fun game then you are welcome to come along. The competition proper will start in late October/early November.

Nominations for teams should be given to Trevor Edmond (212 5361). Please state your team's preference for nights to play.

The South Australian Touch Association (SATA) will be running

men's and women's competitions over summer. If you would like to nominate teams (the university provides financial support for university teams) again pass your nominations on to Trevor.

**Billiards and Snooker. University team reaches final!**

The University team has qualified for the Final of the local league "B" grade competition, by crushing Railways 8-2 in the Preliminary Final on Wednesday night.

Cas Fung, Terry Omond and Mike Tolley each scored double wins for the University, and other winners were Keith Ossenton [billiards] and Paul Coory [snooker]. D.P. Steicke [captain] was reserve.

The University team will play the Amateur Billiards Association team in the Grand Final on Wednesday night, with the team unchanged.



## Where to eat and why

by *Los Duos Nimeos*  
**MUNCHIE'S BARS!** Are places to meet friends at lunchtime, dinner-time and lecture-time! More edible than the Refecs (which are more edible than the food therein) and they also have FOOD! ... (food was found in a Refectory once — but this was only a terrible accident which will not be repeated).

These are therefore places where one can sustain oneself for the regours of University life.

NOTE: Some of you may have noticed a brief food section in the Orientation Guide — this 1/3 page is not enough: do you eat 1/3 of a boiled egg? Spaghetti without pasta? if not, then this is for YOU.

1. (closest) *Sculpture Court* — Art Gallery complex. Mentioned in the *O-Guide*, this is just a reminder. Nice place if you have money and can't be bothered walking.
2. *Alfresco on the Terrace* — Charles St., next to Johnnies (over

the foot-lights at North Terrace). Fine for munchies and coffee, if you don't mind being stared at through the windows.

3. *The Left Bank no. 2* — next to Alfresco, also previously mentioned in the *O-Guide*. Useful place to escape from Uni. (especially downstairs) but already heavily frequented by students. Most meals under \$3.

4. *The New expanded Renaissance Centre* (mall).

**LA ZEEZA:** Slightly more expensive than the Left Bank, fairly good food, well prepared, mainstream variety. Seating is a bit close together and a lot of ordinary people frequent this place.

**GRUMPIES:** Make nice steak sambos, otherwise quite standard, average prices.

**AUNT NELLIES KITCHEN:** This place is not cheap, lots more expensive — Restaurant type. One of the current 'trendies' joints. Nice

food, one might almost say European, with delicious cakes and things as well as coffee etc. (But a bit too costly).

Just as a side note, there are six places on the first floor of the Renaissance tower: **LA BRAVA**, **BERTIES**, **KONDI TOREI**, **ORIENTAL PEARL CHINESE RESTAURANT**, **THE PAVILION COFFEE SHOP** and the **SHRI LANKAN BLUE SAPPHIRE RESTAURANT**.

5. *The Gallerie Complex* (ref. *O-Guide*). Basement eating is of course noisy. Personally we don't like it but if you are curious then go and try and get fed there.

However, there is salvation yet! If you venture halfway up to the first floor (Gawler Place end) there is yet another coffee shop called *Oscars*. Similar cakes and prices to Aunt Nellie's Kitchen, but a useful place if you really want to escape ... though perhaps it won't be after we've written this...

# DANGER PIG!

-AND ATTACK OF THE CARELESS ROBERT- IN SPACE YOGGERTS! PART I

<p>HAVE NO FEAR, PIG-FANS! R.P. AND L.R. ESCAPED THE TRAPDOOR, MERELY A PLOT BY THE MASTER LOWST TO DISGUISE HIS TRUE INTENT... HE HAS HIDDEN A SECRET TRANSMITTER IN L.R.'S SHELL... <b>NOW READ ON.....</b></p>	<p>LATE ONE NIGHT IN A DESERTED PHONE BOOTHS... YES O.K. SURE R.P. SURE TIME NEXT WEEK.</p>	<p>WHO IS THIS MYSTERY INFORMER? NONE OTHER THAN MAX THE ECHIDNA, MILD-MANNERED COMPUTER PROGRAMMER AND ESSO FILM STAR.</p>	<p>MAX WORKS AT WORLD-WIDE COMPUTERS INC. WHERE HE IS RESIDENT COMPUTER WHIZZ.</p>	<p>HE GIVES OUR HERO DATA ON RANDOMLY ACCESSED CLASSIFIED PROGS ONE DAY, MAX PICKS UP A SIGNAL AND TRANSMITS TO D.P. ....</p>	<p>D.P. AND ROBERT ARE RELAXING IN THE PIG-CAVE AFTER THEIR T.V. APPEARANCE. BZZT... BZZT... ALORS! C'EST L'ALARME D'ECHIDNA!</p>
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<p>ZUT! ALORS! NOT BY ZE SAKES ROBERT!</p>	<p>SPLURD! WELL DONE ROBERT! IT IS AN ALPHABET SOUP MESSAGE!</p>	<p>QUICK! TO THE PIG-ALPHABET SOUP UNSCRAMBLER!</p>	<p>"A MA! T'RÉS INTERESTING. WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THIS ROBERT?"</p>	<p>UM... COSMIC CORNFLAKES? GALACTIC GRAPEFRUIT? METEORIC MUESLI? NON! NON! NON!</p>	<p>WHAT THEN D.P.? I FEAR, ROBERT, IT CAN ONLY BE...</p>	<p><b>THE SPACE YOGGERTS</b></p>
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<p>THEY WERE CREATED MANY CENTURIES AGO BY A FUGITIVE FROM JOACHIM SHAPIRO. WITH A CARTON OF YOPLAIT AND A 12 VOLT BATTERY HE HAD THE RUDIMENTS TO CREATE LIFE ITSELF!</p>	<p>NOW, THEY SWARM THROUGH SPACE, ABSORBING ENTIRE PLANETS IN THEIR GOOEY MASSES.</p>	<p>AND SOON, THEY WILL REACH EARTH!</p>	<p>VITE ROBERT! TO THE PIGMOBILE!</p>	<p><b>THE PIGMOBILE...</b> "LA PORCEAU MOUCHEN" MK II. REBUILT FROM THE REMAINS OF THE CRYSTAL SPACESHIP TO AN UNOBSRUSIVE EARTH DESIGN. BUBBA BUBBA BUBBA</p>	<p>CAN D.P. AND ROBERT SAVE THE WORLD FROM A SICKY END! TUNE IN NEXT WEEK.....</p>
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# On dit In-depth

## The making of an Australian myth

This year is the fortieth anniversary of Australia's most notorious literary cause celebre, the Ern Malley hoax.

In 1944 Adelaide poet and literary intellectual Mr. Max Harris was co-editor of the progressive literary magazine *Angry Penguins*, which was publishing the work of controversial Australian 'modernist' poets.

Early that year Mr. Harris received a letter from one Ethel Malley which enclosed a poem written by her late brother Ern and requested an opinion as to its worth.

Impressed by the poem Mr. Harris immediately sent off a reply requesting the rest of Ern Malley's poems. These — entitled *The Darkening Ecliptic* — were received and published enthusiastically in the Autumn edition of *Angry Penguins*.

Soon after the poems were revealed as fraudulent. Ern and Ethel Malley were fictitious and the poetry deliberately concocted nonsense.

The hoax was the work of Sydney poets Harold Stewart and James McAuley, critics of modernist poetry who were seeking to discredit it by showing that its practitioners were incapable of distinguishing between genuine artifacts of their own genre and plain nonsense.

A storm erupted that has never entirely died down. Debate raged over the merit of the poetry, the ethics of the hoax and, latterly, over the significance of the whole affair for Australian literary history.

Now, forty years after the event *On dit* — which in fact played a crucial role in exposing the hoax — presents a retrospective on Ern Malley.

In an exclusive interview, Max Harris spoke to ANDREW GLEESON about what the affair means to him after nearly half a century, and ROB SELICK, of the English Department at Adelaide University, details *On dit's* involvement in this extraordinary episode.

Max Harris describes himself as the oldest *enfant terrible* in Australia's history. Today he is definitely no longer *enfant*. And at the personal level he was certainly not *terrible*, or indeed anything less than perfectly charming and courteous, when I met him at his 'office' in Horts Restaurant.

When he told me over the phone that his office was at Horst's I assumed he meant a room in the same building or behind the restaurant. In fact he sits all day at a small dining table just like any other customer.

Around him patrons come and go eating, drinking, laughing and talking; waitresses manoeuvre deftly between tables clattering their plates and cutlery.

But Max is quite undisturbed by this cacophony. He works quietly away, writing his columns for *The Australian* and *The Bulletin*, proofing copy and managing his affairs.

His studiousness is punctuated only by the occasional visits of a waitress — to replenish his copious supplies of beer, wine, cheese and greens — his secretary and his frequent guests.

Max's office is a characteristic

eccentricity. It is another small iconoclastic Harris protest against the city which fears the unfamiliar and smothers non-conformity. Max has enjoyed a love-hate relationship with Adelaide all his life, enamoured of its beauty and charm but angry at its timid mediocrity and philistinism.

"Adelaide" he roundly declares "is Hicksville. Shit City. In terms of quality of life we're happy little simians half-way up a tree. But in terms of intellect we're still forty years behind the times."

This is what galls him. For it was just over forty years ago that Adelaide — 'Hicksville', 'Shit City' — was the focal point of a most remarkable episode in Australian literary and intellectual life.

In the late '30s Max was an undergraduate at Adelaide University and a leading light of the Communist group on campus. It was a time of considerable turmoil, especially if you were a radical. Stalin had just made his infamous pact with Hitler and communists were torn between their loyalty to Moscow and their opposition to Hitler. In 1939 a student meeting erupted into violence and some 200 people — including Max — were thrown into



the River Torrens. Events then make the Vietnam Moratorium appear positively passe.

Max emerged as one of the leaders of a group of avant garde radical intellectuals — writers, poets, painters, critics and activists.

They absorbed the influences of European 'modernism'; Eliot and Pound, Picasso and Salvador Dali — just starting to seep through to Australia — and tried to translate them into an Australian idiom.

Their vehicles were *On dit* the literary magazine *Phoenix* and, eventually, *Angry Penguins*.

Max Harris credits this 'Adelaide Push' with giving birth to Australian

Max explains "was to take the liberated imagination from Europe and apply it to creating a neo-Australian mythology.

"Say I were to write a poem about Mt. Gambier. Rather than write a purely descriptive poem, I would impose mythic elements drawn from Australian culture."

The same transition from literalness to myth is represented in painting as well — typified, say, in the difference between the 'descriptive' painting of Heysen and Sidney Nolan's use of archetypal Australian myths — Ned Kelly and ANZAC.

The aim was to use the myths to

On the face of it the hoax was a success. Max Harris and his co-editor of *Angry Penguins*, John Reed, published the poems in the Autumn 1944 edition along with a Sydney Nolan cover. The hoaxers — Sydney poets Harold Stewart and James McAuley — triumphantly unveiled their deception to the world through the Sydney weekend tabloid *Fact*.

Yet modernism survived this attempt to discredit it and in fact seemed to gather strength from the affair. Ern Malley was hoisted up the movement's flagpole and became its symbol and rallying point. But how did this happen? How could the movement survive such a seemingly convincing expose of bankruptcy?

"Modernism was an inevitable force" says Max. "It was an idea whose time had come.

"An indigenous Australian myth just had to be born or Australia would have remained a moribund outpost of the British Empire."

The movement's strength lay in this attempt to throw off the dead-weight of Australia's colonial heritage and create an imaginative climate for the birth of distinctively Australian traditions.

Today, Max readily concedes the technical weaknesses of the movement in its early days — summed up in McAuley's view that modernism relied too much on the 'Dionysian' view of art as mainly a welling up and an outpouring of unconscious, subterranean, a-rational forces; the abandonment of metrical discipline resulted in careless construction and the search for new Australian myths often resulted in mere obscurity. Generally, McAuley felt, the modernists trusted too much in feeling and too little in intellect.

"The whole surrealist movement was an aberration." Max declares "I wouldn't go through it again. People writing poems in the shape of triangles and cubes.

Continued page 12

*Adelaide ... is Hicksville. Shit City. In terms of quality of life we're happy little simians half way up a tree. But in terms of intellect we're still forty years behind the times.*

modernism. It is indeed astonishing to see how, albeit for a brief period, Adelaide caught the attention of the world.

Max recalls how Dylan Thomas sent one of his finest poems *Hunchback in the Pub* to *Angry Penguins*. He remembers correspondence from Henry Miller and poetry contributed by Pulitzer Prize — Winner James Dickey, who found America philistine and Adelaide stimulating.

Then there was C.P. Snow and Pamela Hansford-Johnson who said of the *Angry Penguins* movement that — in Max's words — "Australia was the last country to produce a national modernism in an international world."

"The essence of the movement"

forge a new national identity and national culture. For Harris and Co. this went hand-in-hand with political transformation. Like European modernism the Australian variety began as an alliance of surrealism and the Communist Party.

Conservative poets and artists were of course outraged by Australian modernism. They were agast at its flaunting of traditional artistic conventions — poetry without rhyme or metre, painting that was apparently random assemblies of grotesque shapes — and horrified at its political associations. The Malley hoax was an attempt by the conservative reaction to sink the modernist movement before it had left port.



Max Harris forty years ago: a portrait by Sidney Nolan.



The oldest 'enfant terrible' in Australia's history.



James McAuley.

# Angry Penguins who marched into our history

## The importance of being Ern

Cont'd. from page 11.

"It was pubescent egos run riot. We were creating a monster." But he maintains these were the movement's growing pains: adolescent excesses, incidental to the essential mission of shaping a new Australian cultural identity.

"Stewart and McAuley were amateurs teaching poetry in academia; we were real poets writing bad poetry.

"We wrote some bad poems and so did they. Theirs were too academic. Ours were anarchic.

"But when we hit our straps and introduced the necessary discipline into our work we produced the likes of Judith Wright and Patrick White."

Not to mention Nolan, Boyd, Tucker and Percival in painting.

The movement naturally raised the ire of that most reactionary creature the Adelaide 'establishment', typified then by institutions like the Adelaide Club and the daily newspaper *The Advertiser*.

Max laughs as he remembers the

as he had on its predecessor.

"If there's an establishment I'll jump on it" he says. "It's in my nature. I hate establishments."

"I supported Dunstan on social reform but was deadly opposed to his petrifying establishment.

"His politics were okay but I had to fight him in the interest of new painters and writers and thinkers. He had set up a stultifying cultural bureaucracy.

"Cultural bureaucracies give me the shits."

If modernism was converted into a fresh establishment, who are the new rebels? What paths must the would-be Ern Malleys of the future tread?

The modernist movement was attempting to create a distinctive cultural identity for Australia. The problem now, Max expounds, is that the world has shrunk to the proverbial 'global village'.

The stance for the cultural rebel now is *resistance*. The global village created by modern technology must be checked in order to permit the flourishing of a regional culture. The

*If there's an establishment I'll jump on it ... It's in my nature. I hate establishments.*

*Cultural bureaucracies give me the shits.*

establishment's attempts to quash him, most notably in the obscenity prosecution over the Malley poems (he was fined £5).

"Ironically modernism has become the establishment art" he explains.

"The same people who controlled the *Tiser*, who applauded the Malley prosecution, now pride themselves on their collections of Nolans, Boyds and Tuckers."

One of the establishment's main representatives on the campus working to oppose the modernists was none less than one Donald Dunstan, the future Premier.

Dunstan, who Max says was at the time connected with an 'establishment' Adelaide law firm, set up a magazine in competition to *Angry Penguins* called *Grist*.

Dunstan, of course, was to move left. But according to Max he only shifted from one establishment to another.

"His Damascus conversion put him in a quandry" Max says. "he adopted a 'safe' toned-down modernism."

"Dunstan's failure was that he took the acceptable face of the modernism in his time and built up a Court of Louis XIV round it. He made it his own."

In the decade of "the Dunstan Era" Max charges that Dunstan created a 'new establishment', riddled with nepotism, patronage "and the inevitable mediocrity and third-rate thinking that bureaucracy breeds."

In the period of Dunstan's Premiership, from the pages of his *Sunday Mail* and *Australian* columns, Max's 'Angry Eye' kept up a continual barrage of attack on Dunstan's 'new establishment', just

key to this is language.

"What we need" he says "is the revival of the tradition of an Australian language as opposed to the lingua franca of global media jargon."

"One of the few things Australians have been good at is inventing language. We have the capacity to think in terms of idiom rather than jargon."

He cites as examples the race-callers' earthy coinage 'she's off like a bride's nightie' and the noun 'fuckwit', an invention of the Vietnam War period, which has perhaps become the most characteristically Australian term of abuse.

"Australia must become the place where we fight the media and penetrate the community to use their capacity for language."

"We need an ideological philosophy of dissent from the global village. Language is the hard biting edge of that."

Max reclines in his chair, sips his liquor and draws my attention to the Sidney Nolan portrait hanging on the wall above us. It is Max in his youth. He bought it from Nolan in the '40s for £10. Now it's worth \$30,000. It's a perfect symbol of how the modernist movement has become respectable.

Max, to his credit, has not. When I arrived for the interview he was checking over his column for *The Australian*. Doubtless he was savaging another sacred cow, another new establishment.

If Ern Malley represents the spirit of independence and critical resistance to authority then Max Harris, the ostensible victim of an Ern Malley hoax, is perhaps Ern's most faithful incarnation.

Dr. ROB SELLICK explains *On dit's* role in exposing the Malley hoax.

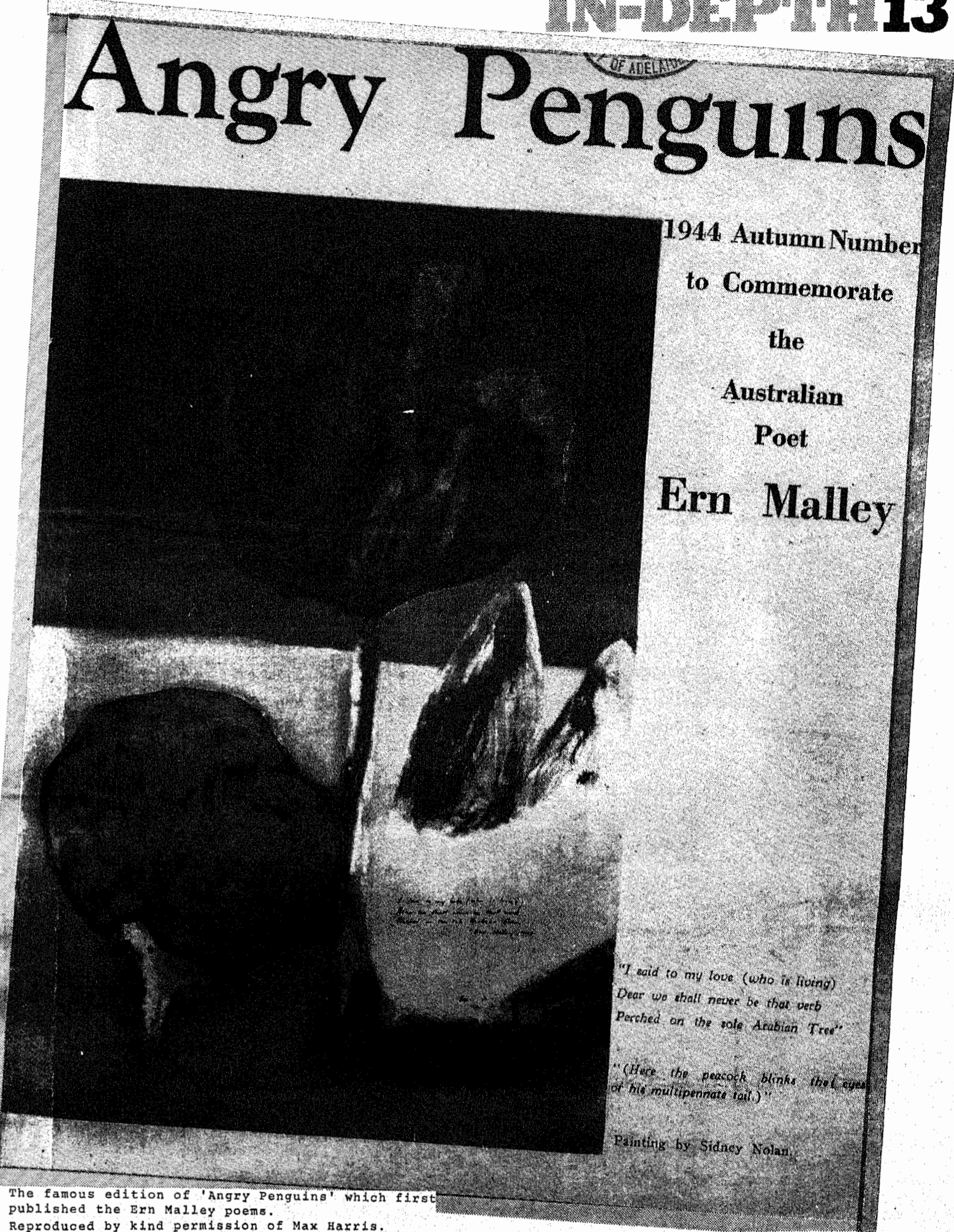
It is now more than forty years since the first hint of the Ern Malley hoax appeared in the pages of *On dit* and it's worth recalling the details of that initial revelation and the part that *On dit* played in Australia's most notorious literary hoax. On 16 June, 1944 the paper published a letter from Brian Elliott, then a lecturer in Australian literature at Adelaide University, which read in part as follows:

Dear Mr. Editor — I promised to review the new "Angry Penguins" for you. The task is beyond my humble capacity ... This sequence of poems, some of which I understand, fires me to passionate admiration ... I am now engaged upon a systematic search for a pair of park gates with iron birds, because those symbols are obvious; but alas, I cannot find them. — Yours apologetically,

B.R.E.

This letter was accompanied by a "Batrachic Ode", also by Brian Elliott, an acrostic which spelled out "Max Harris Hoax."

These were heady days, especially for the editors of a student journal in Adelaide. On June 16, under the declamatory headline "Local Lecturer Cries Hoax", two possibilities were raised: either "Mr. Harris is hoaxing the world" (as Brian Elliott had suggested in his acrostic) or Max Harris was himself the victim of the hoax. *On dit's* editors now began to move things themselves. In an attempt to follow up a comment which had appeared in *Fact* (a supplement to the Sydney *Sunday Sun*), they sent a telegram to *Honi Smit*, the student paper at Sydney University, asking the editors to check the address supplied



The famous edition of 'Angry Penguins' which first published the Ern Malley poems. Reproduced by kind permission of Max Harris.

tone of the discussions his enthusiasm and participation have given the affair a healthy and salutary twist. Additionally I feel a valid stimulus has

guardians and was prosecuted for an indecent publication. But that, in a sense, is another story — or at least another farce. What is of significance is the fact that Ern's ghost, having once been raised, has persistently refused to lie down. Like the spirit of Voss, Malley's spirit "is still there, it is said, in the country, and always will be. His legend will be written down, eventually, by those who have been troubled by it" (*Voss*, 1957, pp. 477-78).

In such inscriptions his spirit has been appropriated in a variety of ways and for a variety of debates, not least of which has been the debate against modernism in Australia. Recent studies such as Humphrey McQueen's *The Black Swan of Trespass* (1979) and Richard Haese's *Rebels and Precursors* (1981) focus on this debate and the contribution that the Ern Malley affair made to it, but it is nevertheless true (despite the existence of a considerable Ern Malley bibliography) that a full appraisal of the hoax remains to be written.

The significance of the affair to a wider cultural debate is one thing; of no less significance, however, is the poetry itself and the persistence of the poems as cultural artifacts. The terms of that debate were set out cogently in the initial reactions of the editors of *On dit* in the issue of 23 June, 1944:

story yet — Harold Stewart wrote the poems probably — he must have had some aid in devising the hoax (so cleverly worked as to beguile Mr. Harris). What were the motives? While we have the probable solution to the mystery ... of the identity of the unfortunate but competent "Ern Malley", there are still things to follow: e.g. controversy as to quality of the poetry. We have Harris, Elliott, and many

starting with one or two relatively straight 'early' poems and ending with the late 'profundities' of the final poem *Retit Testament*.

This is a revealing comment and one which opens more doors than it closes. It seems to contradict earlier suggestions that the poems were written in great haste in one afternoon, with the aid of little more than a miscellaneous and motley collection of reference works. That phrase "one or two relatively straight 'early' poems" forces us to a reevaluation that must acknowledge

*Max Harris established ... a response that was marked by a generosity of spirit untempered by the increasing absurdity of the controversy as it developed.*

literary people on our side declaring that it is good.

McAuley himself seems prepared to dismiss the poems as poems in a comment in his *A Map of Australian Verse* (1975, pp. 158-9): "They were burlesque exercises in the manner of the neo-romantic poetry of the Apocalyptic movement in England and *Angry Penguins* in Australia —

Brian Elliott's 'After Many a Summer: A Retrospect on Ern Malley' (*Helix*, Nos. 7-8, 1981) as a starting point but which must go beyond that — although not to a distance as extreme as that suggested by the final lines of Ern's opus:

I have split the infinitive  
Beyond is anything.

But we don't know the whole

# Secular humanism: meaning and morality without religion

Secular humanism is a philosophy which is based upon the denial of a supernatural world. For good or ill humanism has become an increasingly influential philosophy in the West throughout the last 200 years. JOHN CHANDLER expounds and defends the humanist world-view.

A leader of the Moral Majority in America recently said "Secular Humanism is the greatest threat facing this country today." In the Moral Majority's reading of history, moral standards are dropping, respect for authority and true morality is disappearing, human life (especially of the unborn) has been devalued, and permissive selfish hedonism is fast replacing self-discipline and responsible concern for others. The family is in danger, and we face an "epidemic" of divorce, abortion, pornography, homosexuality and violence. The cause of all these evils? Loss of faith. Decline of belief in God is the ultimate cause of most of the disasters of the present era, and the only remedy is a return to Christian faith and Christian moral values. This explains why secular humanism, apparently an inoffensive philosophy of life, has been so consistently singled out, both in America and Australia, as the enemy of all that is decent and good.

In reality the picture is quite different. There is a real enough conflict, but it is not one between morality as represented and sustained by Christian faith on the one hand, and selfishness and immorality resulting from atheist humanism on the other. There are in fact many conflicts; one of them is between the most conservative elements in the churches, pretending to represent Christianity and its values as such, and a liberal naturalistic world view which, far from advocating selfishness, proposes a rational and humane ethic aimed at improving human life in this world (an ethic many Christians also support).

My view is that morality does not need the support of religion. A secular ethic is possible and we have nothing to fear from the decline of belief in God. I'll proceed by looking at a number of the things said about a humanist ethic.

## MORALITY

If loss of faith leads to moral decline, it would seem that believers are likely to be more moral than atheists. Now this is a factual claim. One might retort by pointing to the atrocities committed in the name of religion, or the religious sanction given for centuries to racism and anti-semitism. If it's said these weren't genuine Christians, what looked like an interesting thesis is in danger of becoming the tautology that 'true' believers (i.e. moral ones) are moral. In any case, the evidence we have from surveys suggests that religious people are on average no better and no worse than others and are about as likely to commit crimes (see M. Argyle and B. Beit-Hallahini, *The Social Psychology of Religion* p. 148-151).

It is sometimes said that atheists have no reason to be moral. Since they don't believe in punishment in the afterlife, they must be tempted to break the rules whenever they can get away with it. This supposes that people are solely motivated by their own self-interest, and obey the moral law only out of fear of punishment or hope of reward. I believe this is simply false — and that most Christians don't believe it anyway.

Human beings are certainly not angels; but most are capable of some degree of concern for the good of others. Morality doesn't have to pay in order to be rational, we have perfectly good reasons for being moral, even if there is no divine judge and executioners; it is not necessary to love God in order to love one's neighbor.

A more important claim is that moral right and wrong themselves are dependent on God. On this view, actions are made right by being commanded by God, and wrong by being forbidden by God. On this, the Divine Command Theory, it follows that if there is no God there is no objective right and wrong ethics: all is permitted. If there are moral atheists, they are being inconsistent: to acknowledge moral distinctions is to admit the existence of God. Then we can settle disputes about the morality of abortion, pre-marital sex, etc. simply by discovering what God wishes us to do, as witnessed in the Bible.

If God is the creator, can He not create morality just by willing it into existence? If there is to be a distinctively Christian ethic on marriage, sex, etc. it will have to be the case that secular reasons are insufficient to justify its claims: this will certainly be the case if morality is just whatever God wills.

This position is often confused with another which is much less objectionable. All Christians hold that whatever God wills is right. But the Divine Command Theory is not merely saying this. The crucial questions is: does God will the right because it is right, or is it right because God wills it? If God wills the right because it is right, its rightness is independent of God. Many believers hold this view. But the Divine Command Theory is saying that the right act is right because, and only because, God commands it. This indeed makes God the creator of morality out of nothing. But the theory has implications which make it most unattractive. It follows that God cannot have moral reasons for commanding what He does, since what He commands determines what moral reasons there are. His commands then are arbitrary. Had He commanded cruelty, rape or murder, it would be our moral duty to do these things, on this theory.

But it will be replied, God would never command cruelty or murder. God is good, indeed perfectly good, and these are evil actions. But this reply is not available to the theory, since it assumes that these actions are evil in themselves. This is the opposite of the theory. To say that God wouldn't command cruelty because cruelty is evil, presupposes that it is wrong independently of God. But on the divine command theory, if God were to command cruelty, cruelty would not be evil, it would become right.

I suggest that very few people really think that nothing is right or wrong in itself, apart from God. Cruelty is wrong because it inflicts suffering on a person or animal: that has nothing to do with God. If we reject this view as I think we should, not only does a secular ethic become possible, it becomes unavoidable to

base our moral judgements on considerations of what harms or benefits human beings. We will have to argue about sex, abortion, etc. not in terms of the will of God, but the good of human beings.

## MEANING

An argument advanced by fundamentalists and creationists is that if, as humanists believe, human beings came to exist through a process of evolution, which is purposeless and unplanned, rather than being created by God and endowed with an immortal soul, human life becomes valueless and life has no meaning.

We believe that human life is incomparably more valuable than that of an animal. How can we maintain this if we evolved from them? How indeed? Humanists do accept the theory of evolution (so do most Christians) and give an entirely naturalistic scientific account of human origins. Increasingly, they are realizing that we are separated from the (other) animals by important differences, but that we have more in common with them than in our pride we previously admitted. This does not diminish respect for human life, but it does increase respect for animals and their rights.

The fundamental point here is that how we ought to treat a being depends not at all on its origins or antecedents, but on what it is like. It is because human beings have needs and purposes, are capable of

suffering and happiness, of rational action and moral responsibility that human life is precious, and that it is wrong to take it.

If we don't possess immortal souls, if this life is the only one, all the more important that it be as fulfilling for each one of us as possible: thus humanists draw the conclusion that, far from despairing, we ought to make life on earth better. The notion that human life is good because it is a gift of God puzzles me. This could hardly explain why human life is vastly more valuable than animal life, since God is supposed to have created the animals too. Surely a life of a given sort would be just as good whether or not it was God's gift; and if He gives a life of misery, helplessness and darkness to some, this doesn't make such a life a good life.

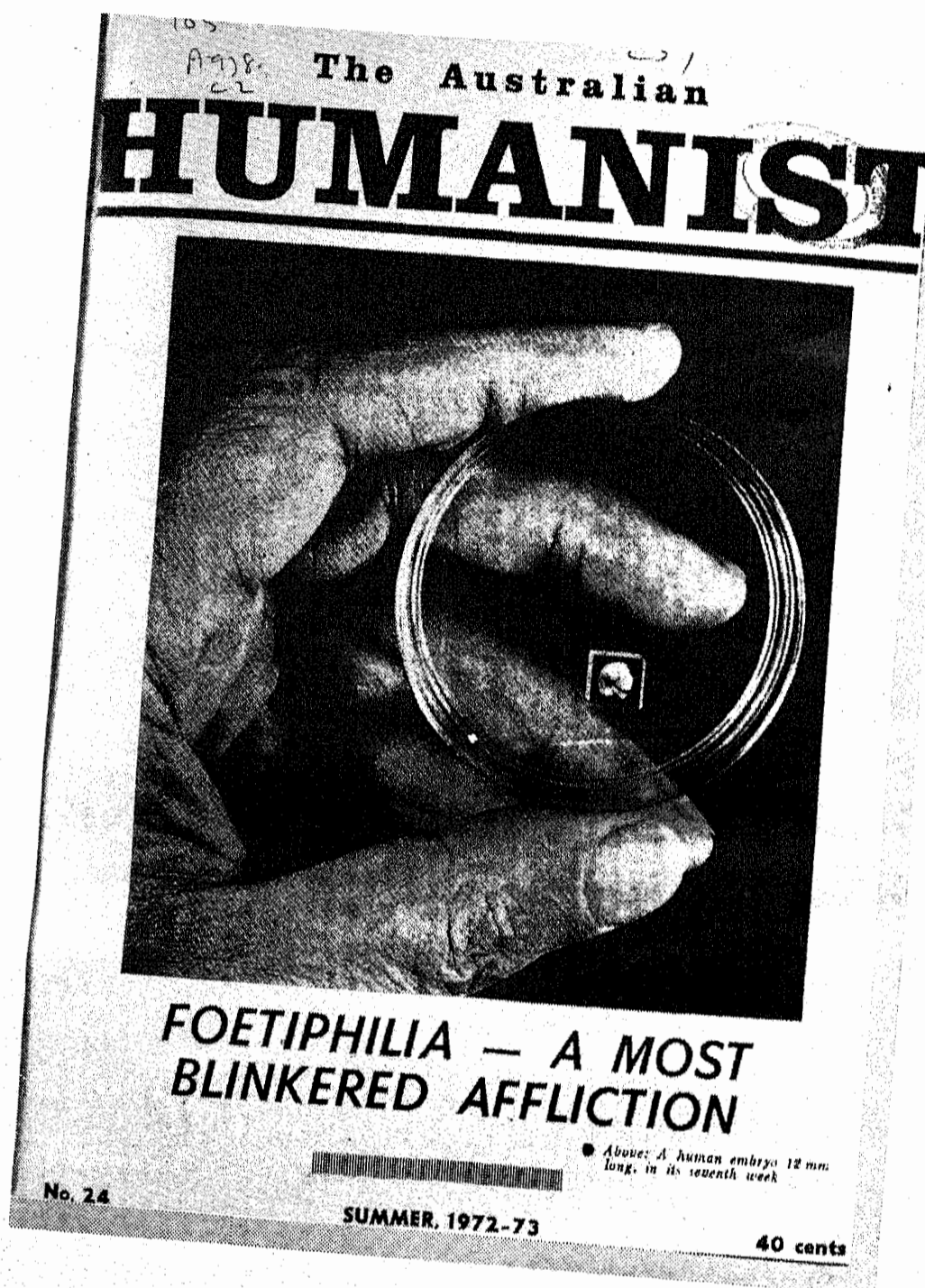
It is true that on the humanist picture, life has no meaning in the sense that we are not put here for a purpose — we are just here for no reason, as the result of blind natural causes. This entails that we have to give meaning to our lives — not in isolation but in community with others. That is the human project and privilege: it's what freedom is all about. It does not require supernatural warrant.

As a humanist, I reject all forms of the supernatural. But religions are extremely diverse, and in terms of their moral and social outlook, some are closer to my reading of humanist values than some secular ideologies of today.

Humanism is a naturalistic philosophy of life which rejects all forms of the supernatural. It holds that mankind is an evolutionary product of natural causes and that none of us survives bodily dissolution. Humanists believe that human reason is the best means of understanding ourselves and the world, and of solving human problems. In particular they accept a rational ethic based on an impartial concern for the happiness and freedom of all human beings. They advocate a democratic state and toleration based on respect for the dignity of the individual. For this reason, they usually call themselves liberal-humanists, putting the emphasis on the positive aspects of their position.

These are pretty broad concepts, and they are compatible with a great diversity of positions (to this extent it is not a narrow, doctrinaire point of view). It should also be admitted that there are characteristic Humanist vices — a shallow optimism about progress and the goodness of man, and a belief in the power of science to dominate nature for human purposes, which leads to the delusion of a technological fix for every problem. But it also contains the best corrective for such errors in its determination to subject everything, including its own prescription, to rational scrutiny. Far from being a threat to mankind, it's our best hope.

*John Chandler is a senior lecturer in Philosophy at Adelaide University.*



# The computer age: a challenge to democracy

The computer age offers challenges to all of us — not least to politicians and governments. SHIRLEY WILLIAMS looks at the new generation of computer systems and how they can be used either to strengthen democracy or undermine it.

We are at a significant fork in the road of computer development. The first four generations of computers have produced faster and faster calculators, with expanding capacity to hold data, rapid printers, smaller and smaller microchips carrying more and more information. But these computer families are similar in being number-crunching machines, calculators. They work deductively and sequentially. What they produce depends on the material fed into them. They do not so much complement the human brain as replace it for some purposes, while lacking its astonishing flexibility and sensitivity.

Furthermore, as both hardware and software have grown in complexity, computer systems have become remote from ordinary human beings, non-experts.

The flood of information swamps people with neither the resources nor the expert knowledge to channel it for useful purposes.

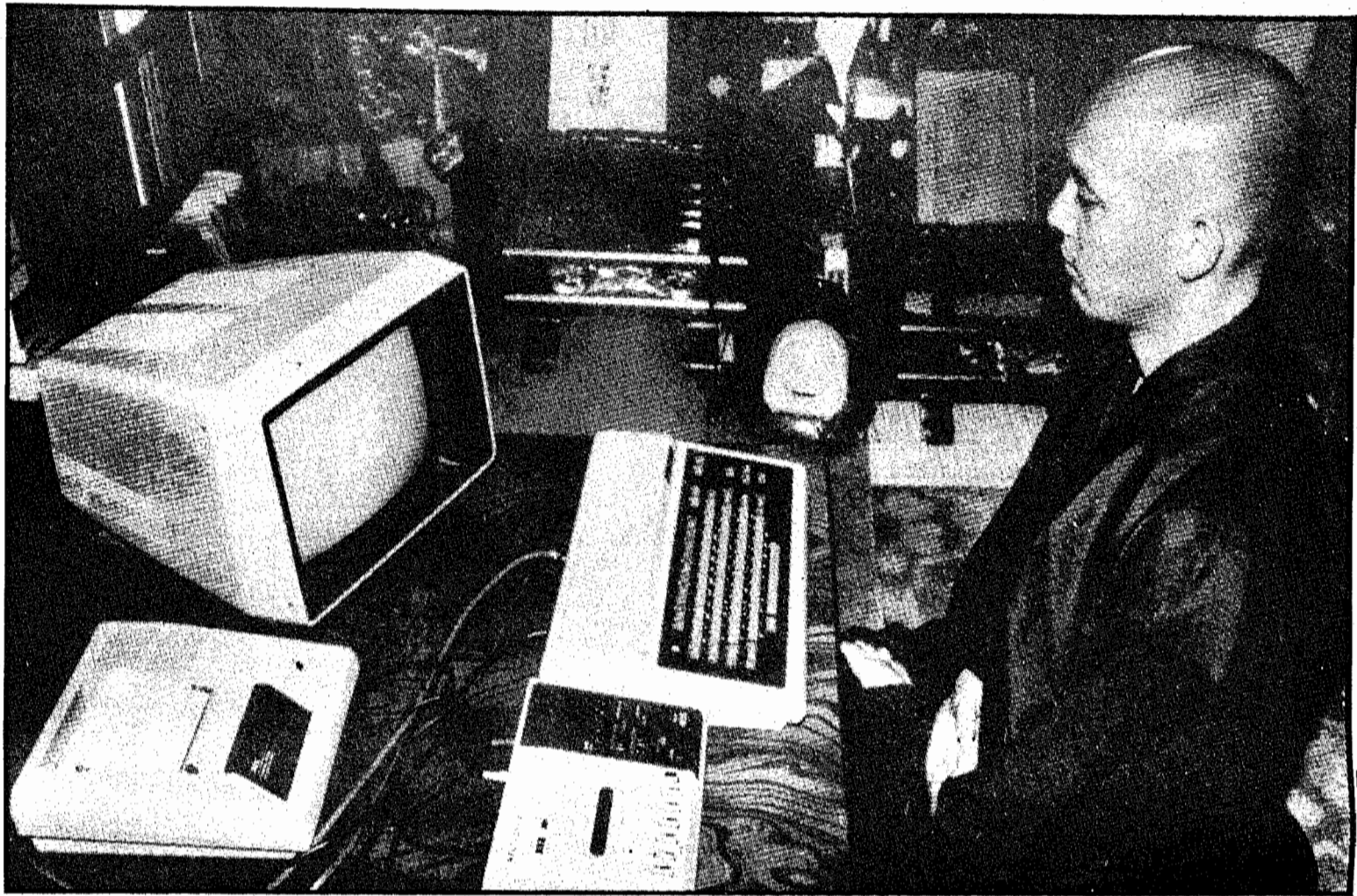
Complex, user-hostile systems which require complicated languages to programme and that are hard to understand, can produce in human beings a sense of alienation or even inferiority. Human workers in a factory or power station become reluctant to question even bizarre computer findings for fear of displaying their own ignorance. Yet computers do make mistakes. Recent history is studded with examples of errors and defects with potentially serious consequences.

The air traffic control system at Fort Worth, Texas, blanked out for four minutes on November 25, 1979, following a power surge which blew over 30 fuses. A major aircraft collision was only averted in the nick of time.

More disturbing still, NORAD's military computers on three separate occasions within an eight month period in 1979-80 registered false alerts of a Soviet missile attack on North America. One such alert, where information about manoeuvres was inadvertently fed into the system, was only corrected within one minute of the President being asked to decide whether to respond. Only human intervention using other methods to check the alarm saved the world from Armageddon.

Systems too sophisticated to be easily understood first confuse and then may come to dominate human beings. In a sense, the system takes over. Yet over-reliance on the computer can be counter-productive and dangerous.

Another development in the computer field which could be disturbing is the advent of "expert systems". These systems embody the knowledge of experts, including the rules of thumb by which they work, often implicit rather than explicit. For instance, a brilliant doctor will not consciously apply a set of rules to the symptoms of the patient before



A Buddhist monk sits in front of a Sanskrit character displayed on his personal home computer: Thoroughly modern meditation.

him. But experience has taught him what to look for, and what association to make with other cases he knows.

To embody this experience and these unconscious inferences in an expert system is to save a great deal of valuable time and could immensely improve the quality of medical care

The choice of experts, and the range of choice offered are very important. Who will make those choices? Will expert systems vie with one another? Will computer systems be so arranged that we can question expert systems and even argue with them.

using human speech and human images.

Prolog, the logic-based language which sprang from the work of Robert Kowalski of Imperial College makes computer systems accessible to ordinary citizens — non-experts. It is a language that has elicited great excitement among the teams working on the fifth generation computer in Japan.

The fifth generation computer will hopefully simulate human intelligence rather than being a

Such computer systems can strengthen centralised control over a company or a society, with many jobs being deskilled in the process. The programming of production lines or manufacturing processes can be removed from the shopfloor to a central office. Designs can be standardised, the computer altering them to the scale required at the touch of a button.

No computer can provide information without access to data, so access becomes crucial. Access to

*Systems too sophisticated to be easily understood first confuse and then may come to dominate human beings. In a sense, the system takes over.*

by less outstanding doctors, or by those with limited clinical experience.

But there is a danger here too. Experts are not by any means value-free. Even medical experts will hold widely differing opinions on unorthodox forms of medicine which will colour their opinions, and such

It is crucial that the assumptions and conclusions embodied in expert systems are able to be questioned. And it is crucial that the computer itself is accessible, intelligible and capable of explaining its own processes.

The new milestone in computer design is the fifth generation computer. The fifth generation

*Politics cannot escape the challenge of the computer age. Political parties need to understand its opportunities and its dangers. They must use computer systems to strengthen democracy and not undermine it.*

differences are even more marked in the area of economics or law. An expert system embodying the thoughts of the Nobel prize-winner James Meade would produce very different advice from that of the Nobel prize-winner Milton Friedman. That has always been so, but computer systems give experts both greater influence and greater authority.

computer now under development in Japan breaks with the Von Neumann concept of sequential calculation which characterises all the first four computer generations. It embodies within itself a new kind of programming language, so that there can be a direct interface between man and machine; in other words, people will be able to instruct, talk to, and argue with computers,

*Computer systems which are complicated and user-unfriendly divide society between the elite that understands them — the information-rich corporations and the technicians they employ — and the information-poor mass of the people.*

massively rapid calculating machine. It will be capable of making inferences and of pursuing lines of thought in parallel, as the human mind does. The revolutionary concept behind the fifth generation computer, which owes so much to the work of Professor Kowalski and Professor Moto-ota in Japan, is that it is close to the human intelligence; it holds out the promise of human-centred systems.

The promise of human-centred systems, however, is not the same as the reality. Many informed political choices will have to be made before the promise is realised. Those choices are still open.

Computer systems which are complicated and user-unfriendly divide society between the elite that understands them, the information-rich corporations and the technicians they employ, and the information-poor mass of the people.

data bases can be limited by law, by administrative decision, or simply by making access very expensive.

As big firms gain ownership of valuable data collections, there is concern that small users — little businesses or individuals — could be excluded. The analogy holds for nations too; the U.S. corporations and the US Government have vast data bases available to them; small countries may find themselves unable to get access to these invaluable stores of knowledge.

Politics cannot escape the challenge of the computer age. Political parties need to understand its opportunities and its dangers. They must use computer systems to strengthen democracy and not undermine it.

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# 16 IN-DEPTH LETTERS

-Continued from page 8.

## Rocco says thanks

Dear Editors,

Thank you; an important though important word.

Thank you to *On dit* (and Andrew Gleeson for his open mindedness) for allowing me to present my side of the case.

Thank you to everyone who has stood by and supported me when the need arose. Whether they did so out of a sense of justice or personal loyalty; it is admirable.

Special thanks to Paul Grant (former SAC Treasurer) for destroying the fallacy that the SAC was over budget: as he succinctly put it "slaving my guts out to save yours!"

They have touched me, and I feel guilt. The guilt of the beached whale, doomed to merely thrash around and achieve nothing without the frantic efforts of those aiding him. I wish I could do or say more than simply thanking everyone, but I am indebted.

However as a result I find myself taking deep objection to *On dit's* portrayal of this unfortunate situation as a "major political fight". I do so because it is an insult to those who have come to my aid not to "win a political fight" but to right an injustice.

Furthermore I plead with the executive of the Students' Association not to turn this into a political issue. A miscalculation is not an irreversible error. Please listen to the justice of our arguments. Don't dismiss this event as a political victory and hence the 'means' justified.

Rocco Weglarz

## The case of Rocco Weglarz

Dear Editors,

I am writing with respect to the article in last week's *On dit* headed "Rocco loses refund: major political fight looms to get it back."

Although on the whole it was a well balanced account of the events, I would like to correct one or two statements by various people quoted in it.

First, the date on all minutes presented to the Executive is the date on which the meeting was held, not the date on which they were given to Miss MacPherson to type, as alleged by Mr. Paul Grant.

Second, the new Executive has never passed any motion allocating any expenses to the SAC Budget.

Finally, expenses were debited to the SAC for some Prosh activities (\$300 worth out of a total loss of \$4,000) by Association staff members before the first meeting of the new Executive on 17/9/84.

This was because of Mr. Weglarz's statement at the Executive meeting of 21/6/84 that "the SAC is in charge of organising Prosh" and in the light of the fact that the Executive had not authorised any expenditure from the Functions Account or any other account concerning these activities (hire of costumes, contents of Prosh bags etc.).

No budgets were ever presented to the Executive concerning these activities. In contrast, the organisers of *Rage Against Racism* and the *Prosh Brekkie* had presented budgets and the Executive had authorised expenditure by the Association with respect to those functions.

Anthony Snell  
SAUA Treasurer



Rocco Weglarz

Dear Editors,

One fine day (Wednesday the fourth of July, to be precise) the Social Action Committee met and decided to send Rocco Weglarz to the National Conference of the ALP. This was in Canberra and the travel costs were \$99. Subsequently the handling of the minutes was stuffed-up and because of this stuff-up Rocco is now \$99 poorer.

It's undeniable that there were mistakes made with respect to the technically proper procedures of minute keeping — however this stuff-up does not mean that Rocco should be deprived of his moral right to be reimbursed.

The debate as to whether or not Rocco should have been granted permission in the first place may be a valid one, but to say that the

Executive can fairly overturn the decision of the SAC after Rocco has gone to Canberra is wrong.

A change in the political make-up of the Executive does not affect the duty of that Executive — which is to refund Rocco for a conference he went to only on the assurance that his travel costs would be covered.

None of the arguments put by the people who have denied Rocco his rights affect the central issue, which is that the Students' Association must honour its promises to people who have performed services to the Students' Association trusting that they will be fairly reimbursed.

Even if there were mistakes made about the minutes this does not justify the Executive financially punishing Rocco.

Kirsty Magarey

Dear Editors,

No one can escape the many absurdities of living. No one can rise above the difficulties of life. So much of life is a sham and unjust. Life can be and often is cruel.

The cruelty of life is never far from us. A most unjust motion was passed at SAUA Executive meeting on Tuesday 11 September 1984.

It was decided at this meeting to overturn the decision of Social Action Committee members. The Social Action Committee decided to send Rocco Weglarz to Canberra to attend the ALP's Federal Conference. The Social Action Committee decided to pay for his travel expenses.

I would ask your readers to put themselves in Rocco's position. They go away as agents for the SAUA on official business. They are told that their travelling expenses will be reimbursed. They travel interstate using their own money, expecting to be reimbursed.

However, they come back, and are told this is not to be the case.

Is this fair? Is this right? I think not.

No power without justice: pay Rocco back.

Peter Frazer

## No need for scandal

Dear Editors,

The article in *On dit*, 10 September 1984, titled "SAC's excesses and the Canberra Connection" was a manipulative article, attempting to slander by innuendo. It tries to create a political scandal and generates an atmosphere of mistrust, reminiscent of Canberra politics. One would hope that there would be no need for this in a student newspaper.

Ruth Ragless



## MONEY WORRIES?

Here's the good news —  
**CAMPUS LOANS\*** from  
the **COMMONWEALTH BANK**.  
Ask today about details  
of our full range of banking  
services and especially our  
**Deferred Repayment**  
**(CAMPUS) Loans.\***

\*Deferred Repayment Loans are available to full-time tertiary students who have completed at least two years study and generally have no more than two years remaining.

**COMMONWEALTH BANK.**  
Making money come to terms with people.

On dit

# Limelight



## THE ESSENTIAL HITCHCOCK

In the cinematic genre of the "thriller" no name is more famous than that of Alfred Hitchcock. Over the next couple of months Adelaide is being treated to a banquet of Hitchcock's best films — in fact, his personal favourites. On dit's resident film critic DINO DIROSA previews the maestro's masterpieces.

Francois Truffaut, part of the post-Nouvelle Vague normalization of French movies, is probably more in touch with Alfred Hitchcock than people like Raymond Durnat and Donald Spoto, Hitchcock's bookish admirers.

As a young man, Truffaut was "movie-crazy", and loved Hitchcock's work in particular. In 1962, just after *Jules and Jim*, he wrote to the director, asking whether a long interview — five hundred questions or something — could be possible. Hitchcock agreed — as he was wont to with French auteurs who saw him as their darling, much to the detriment of his credibility as a craftsman — and the result was Truffaut's indulgent *Hitchcock*, a text of the discussions.

In the introduction, an authorial panegyric which compares Hitch to Kafka, Dostoevsky

and Poe, Truffaut says one important thing about the man's art: "The art of creating suspense is also the art of involving the audience, so that the viewer is actually a participant in the film. In this area of the spectacle, film-making is not a dual interplay between the director and his picture, but a three-way game in which the audience, too, is required to play".

Stop right there.

Truffaut need not have gone any further, because this is the "art" of Hitchcock — this is the "essential Hitchcock". (Truffaut's choice of words is interesting: "Participant", "spectacle", "interplay", "three-way game", "required to play"; he evidently sees fun in his art, but I'm inclined to see art in his fun.)

Now, as a result of a deal between Universal Classics and the Hitchcock estate, "The Essential Hitchcock" — so far as the two parties are concerned — has been, as it were, exhumed.

The five films Hitchcock himself tried to buy and burn out of circulation — *Rope*, *Rear Window*, *The Man Who Knew Too Much*, *The Trouble With Harry*, and *Vertigo* — were

premiered late last year on both sides of Hitchcock's Atlantic. James Stewart, now 76, acted as Hitch's representative in promoting the retrospective world-wide, generally vouching for the director, who has been the subject of aspersion since his death in 1980 ("This idea of the dark side — well, I just say it's not true").

It's now September 1984 and Adelaide, which always seems to suffer a cultural lag, has at last got some prints to enjoy for itself.

*Rear Window* began its run at the Hindley Cinema the Thursday before last, and *Vertigo* and the rest will follow suit over the following weeks and months as demand allows.

Apparently, *Rear Window* has attracted an adult audience, kids finding themselves discouraged by the subtleties of plot and technique. Now that is what I call a twist! Not long ago, when moviegoers may have been more enlightened, Hitchcock was celebrated both as personality and as moviemaker. This was so because he was the shallowest, trashiest, most simplistic director around — in his day a pre-requisite for popularity.

Writes Truffaut: "One of the charges frequently leveled at Hitchcock is that the

simplification inherent in his emphasis on clarity limits his cinematic range to almost childlike ideas." I don't think Hitchcock really had much of a "cinematic range"; his "clarity" and "child-like ideas" are what make him so much fun.

Even Truffaut has to admit that the real "art" of Hitchcock is the non-art of his "child-like ideas" (the same, I suppose, could be said of Spielberg). And he does realize this, in a way, when he says: "While Hitchcock maintains that he is not concerned with plausibility, the truth is that he is rarely implausible. What he does, in effect, is to hinge the plot around a striking coincidence, which provides him with the master situation."

If Hitchcock was the great artist Truffaut says he was, then he relied on pretty tenuous aesthetic means. Even so, it's disappointing to find out that kids, who've always loved things shallow, aren't at all excited by movies like *Rear Window*; Hitchcock, a crowd-pleaser if ever there was one, would return with something like *Psycho*.

Continued page 18

Page 21: David Walker reviews *Rear Window*



# Dull vinyl yawn

Medicine Show  
THE DREAM SYNDICATE

by Stefan Schutt

In John Coltrane *Stereo Blues*, the best song on the album, *The Dream Syndicate* attempt a *Triffids* or *Violent Femmes* style epic that falls down soon after the starting line. They simply do not possess the musical ability or lyrical bite necessary for such a venture. Some of the song's words would anger any self-respecting feminist, as the awful guitar work might make any guitarist (competent or otherwise) cringe with embarrassment.

To be fair, some of the other lyrics verge on the reasonable, but unfortunately, these do not detract from the grating guitars.

In fact, the guitar playing (particularly the soloing) is consistently atrocious and it is quite a savage ordeal to sit through the length of the entire album. Honestly, the guitar parts sound like they are played by a 15 year-old who has just discovered his middle finger and cheap distortion units. No, I am not exaggerating.

On another technical point, I got the feeling whilst listening to this album that its timing is always out. In some places this is painfully obvious, with drums speeding up, but in general it is more indistinct and leaves the songs with a rather jagged and amateurish feel. This is a shame, for the songs may have been listenable if a degree of competent playing had backed up

the old and hackneyed riffs upon which they are based.

I'm not going to go through any other tunes on this vinyl yawn as I can't remember any of them. I'll just sit here and get my inspiration, back by reading the phone book.

Plod, plod, plod. Like a dinosaur through a swamp, *Medicine Show* plods along for miles with no outstanding moments. This is (perversely) the most striking thing about this album; it is utterly, completely uninspired and unmemorable.

The music on the album can be best described by a few comparisons. Its essence is that peculiar Southern American garage music so popular in the late 70s. Recent examples of this music (if the definition is stretched a little bit) may include such bands as the *Violent Femmes*, who are, at least, a damn sight better than the limp sludge created by *The Dream Syndicate*.

One can also spot a touch of early *Rolling Stones*, although the *Dream Syndicate's* music in no way recreates the aura of raw excitement and sleazy raunch in which Jagger and Co. delighted.

Speaking of raw excitement, the new breed of English and local post-punk outfits such as the *Hoodoo Gurus* achieve what the *Dream Syndicate* do not: a kind of rough, redneck power that throws all intellectual or artistic pretensions into the cistern and simply Kicks Arse.



Voyeur

## Tasteful, stylistic

by Alexia Deegan

Adelaide's *Voyeur* combine a melting sax with melodic rock to create a distinctively original sound.

The band of five perform well on stage exposing stylistic professionalism. As depicted by *Street Beat*, "*Voyeur* are a group of talented musicians who pride themselves on writing, producing and delivering tasteful originals."

Titles include — *Suspicion, Promises, Because We're Young, Middle of the Night, Fools*, and many more. The band also play popular cover versions which highlight still further the quality of their own material.

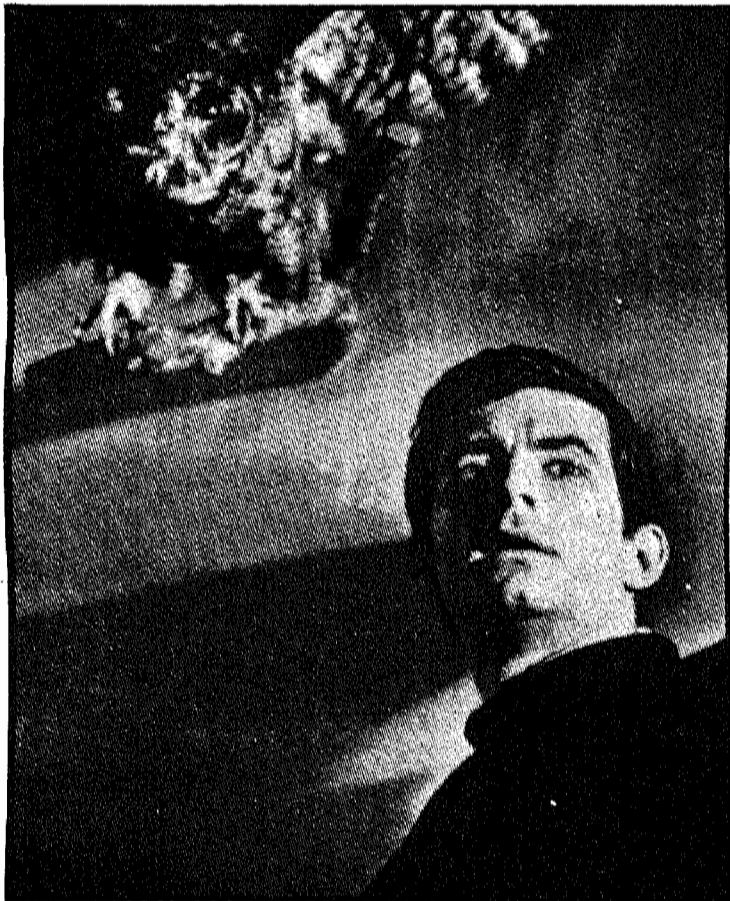
Originating in the basement of Salisbury College of Advanced Education in 1982, the

band has undergone many changes including a move from jazz to contemporary and a new line-up of members.

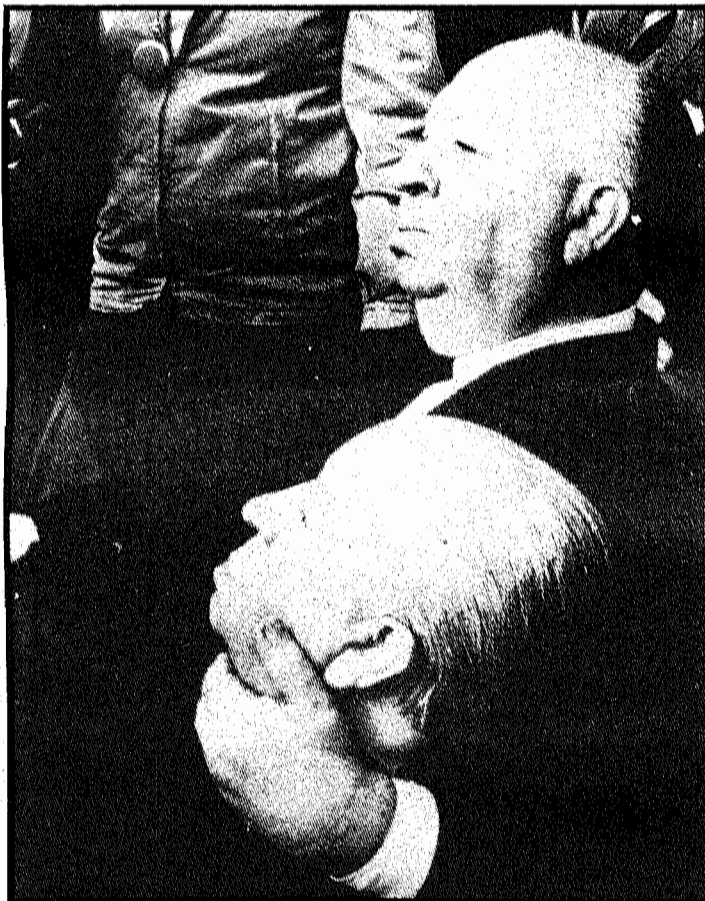
*Voyeur* are: Peter Zubreckyj — vocals/guitar; Rick Arnold — bass; Andy Burch — sax/keyboards; Peter Hale — guitar/vocals; and Paul Sharman — drums.

Judging from SA's response, *Voyeur* are destined for bigger and better things in the near future. A demo-tape was made in January which generated much interest in the music industry.

*Voyeur* will be at the Murray Bridge Community Centre on 28 September, Colonades Tavern on 29 September, at the Old Lion on 5 October, and at the Adelaide Uni bar before December.



Norman Bates in a classic scene from *Psycho*



The Master himself, Alfred Hitchcock

# Hitchcock: the master of terror

from page 17

That movie was about as "essential" as any Hitchcock: it showed him as the vulgarian he was. Those movies saved by Hitch as essentially his best are those that show him at his most innovative, though a couple of them are failures.

*Rope* (1948) is a technical failure: a pretty bad joke on Hitchcock's part. The film, set completely in a New York apartment, was shot, with minimal editing, in ten-minute takes; and the scenario, involving two gay boys who strangle their college friend for the heck of it, makes *Rope* more a nihilist's than an ogre's jape. (The same long-take technique was used in *Under Capricorn*, roundly and unfairly considered to be Hitchcock's prime botch-up).

*Rear Window* (1954) finds Hitch in good mood: the picture's tidy, and the salience of Grace Kelly in Edith Head dresses showed great wit. *Vertigo* (1958) I haven't seen but most certainly will, as it is regarded as the Hitchcock "masterpiece", this time in erotic mind.

*The Trouble With Harry* (1956) might have forced a tricky smile from his pendulous jowls, but I doubt it. The funny blackness is in the

nonchalance with which the characters — including debutante Shirley MacLaine — handle a corpse (much more funny and loose than a recent episode of Peter Cook's American sitcom, *The Two of Us*, a perfect example of the comedic repression of a lot of television writing).

Last, and in some ways least, there is *The Man Who Knew Too Much* (1956), a remake of Hitchcock's 1934 picture of the same title, set in Morocco where "the sun shines brighter than Doris Day". (No one's sure about the programming of the five Hitchcocks at the Greater Union; at any rate check this paper for details.)

Though the essential Hitchcocks exhibit the director's middle stage (it's sad how he couldn't work up anything in the last), the essential — that is to say, visual — Hitchcock belongs to the first stage of his career.

As a craftsman, he was the acknowledged "Master" at unifying how pictures work and how they look: that's his clarity, his shallowness. He started out in his home country of England designing titles for silent pictures, but then, influenced by his time in Germany, he did a remarkable thing with his silent movie, *The Lodger*.

In it, he substituted sound with image: using a plate-glass floor through which, via a camera, the protagonist's steps could be filmed, he conjured a sense of sound. (*The Lodger* was also, incidentally, the first time Hitchcock did one of those famous walk-ons of his). Graphic imagination like this is what Hitchcock is celebrated for: the sense of image, auteursists and pluralists agree, is the criterion by which Hitchcock should be judged.

The essential Hitchcocks, indicative of the moviemaker's middle stage, are superficially refined, if a bit prosaic: Hitchcock got himself good writers, including John Michael Hayes from television, and dialogue had complicated his work aesthetically. As James Stewart commented recently, "I always felt that he wasn't too fond of the spoken word: he was a visual man, he accomplished wonderful effects and the terror, excitement and tension visually."

Hitchcock's patrons concur; Donald Spoto notes how, in *Psycho's* shower scene, the plunges of the kitchen knife seem to slice at the very screen. If one were to use Norman Bates' knife to cut away at the essential Hitchcocks, there'd be nothing behind them.

## Don't fret

### MUSIC NOTES



Nick Kalaitzis

Practical guitar hints and maintenance take a turn this week. Frets on a guitar can often be a source of many problems for people who play the instrument.

Through general wear and tear, it takes about three years on average for problems to set in. That is if a guitar is played fairly regularly. Frets get worn away through the grinding of the strings against them.

This results in two things: Firstly, the edges become sharp and need to be rounded off (otherwise a finger may be cut). Secondly, the area most worn is the area where most playing takes place. This is where the strings make contact.

So, levelling of each individual fret is needed. This sort of job is very precise and is best left to someone who is experienced and has the correct tools. Although it may cost \$15 to \$20 it is as necessary as when your car needs a service and tune-up.

Fret-buzzing can also be a nuisance. This is a two-fold problem. It either comes from the frets being worn unevenly or it comes from a bend in the neck. This can be rectified temporarily by raising the action.

But you must remember if you alter the action in any way, you also alter the harmonics at the same time. Correcting harmonics is not difficult if a guitar is equipped with adjustments (we may go into this at a future date).

If the neck itself is bent or warped, then it needs to be readjusted. You can either let an expert do this or try yourself.

The object is to either remove the warp or transfer it to place where it makes no difference. Most guitars have an adjustable truss-rod running through the middle of the neck. To adjust this a correct size Allen-key is needed. By turning one way, the tension is either tightened or loosened. This changes the position of the neck to a more concave or convex bow.

One final problem of the finger-board is when it becomes gritty, also causing the strings to feel the same. This problem is especially prominent with a rosewood finger-board because maple ones have a good layer of protective coating.

Basically, this problem arises because the wood has dried out and all the grime and grit from playing gets rubbed into it.

The best way to overcome this is to firstly clean the fingerboard thoroughly (with strings taken off), rubbing it with a clean rag. Then apply a good lubricant, the best known being Linseed oil.

Every once in a while, when you feel the fingerboard getting gritty again, repeat the procedure. Wiping the strings regularly also minimizes dirt and grime from settling in.

Next week we look at attitudes towards learning an instrument.

# U2 get star treatment

U2

Apollo Stadium, 20 September

by Ben Cheshire

It was full star treatment for Irish band U2 at Apollo Stadium last Thursday night.

There were kisses for the girls in the front row from singer Bono Vox, and U2 placards and banners swaying in the audience.

One girl managed to pass a note to Bono while another was plucked onto the stage where she bopped frenziedly with him for a couple of minutes before being led backstage.

This is not to say that U2 encourages or condones the teeny bopper/groupie scene.

It's more a reflection of the fact that U2 is offering something genuinely different from other groups around today.

The songs are inspiring and performed with scorching energy, and each of the four members has stage personality as well as A-1 musicianship.

Guitarist Dave "The Edge" Evans wrenched a screaming wall of sound from his instrument, but it was all done with consummate skill and clarity — there was no distortion or fluffed

notes.

Likewise drummer Larry Mullins, who was really earning his money as he pounded and thumped away with bonecrunching enthusiasm.

And as for Bono — the man has a voice capable of soaring high above the rest of the band and then plunging way, way down to deliver lines in a sinister, ghostly whisper.

When he spoke to the audience, he was speaking to them, not at them, and he won them over immediately with his comment, "We want to make this tin box into a living room, or at least something small and special."

U2 proceeded to do just that, cranking out a two hour show which left the crowd chanting their rousing *Fortune* long after the band had stopped and the lights were on.

Thankfully, all this was achieved without ear-splitting volume — it was loud, but not so loud that your ears flinched.

Just one complaint. Why can't people stay seated? There was no room to dance so by standing on the seats all they managed to do was block the view of those unfortunates behind who don't happen to be six feet tall.



# Chisel gives way to sledgehammer

**Bodyswerve**  
JIMMY BARNES (Mushroom)

by Ben Cheshire

Jimmy Barnes' first solo album is more likely to appeal to AC/DC fans than *Cold Chisel* freaks.

It's heavy, with a capital H, and there's almost no trace of the sensitivity and emotion which Barnes displayed on six *Chisel* albums.

Instead, he attacks each song with the same vocal sledgehammer, to the point that they become boring and repetitive.

Barnes must have had quite a few songs up his sleeve when *Cold Chisel* split up in order to be so quick off the mark in releasing a solo work.

Unfortunately, few of them are any good.

The two best numbers on the album are the ones he didn't write — *Change is Gonna Come*, a hit for Otis Redding in the mid 60s, and *Piece of My Heart*, an old Janis Joplin classic from the early 70s.

These two songs are handled with a little bit more subtlety, with Barnes' immense full power only unleashed when it's really needed.

As for the others — the words are often unintelligible, the melodies and the beat are so rock solid as to be deathly dull, and one song, *Paradise* is at least partially ripped off from *Chisel's Rising Sun*.

All this is very well if you like heavy rock — if you're an AC/DC fan, you'll love it.

The rest of us will have to wait until *Chisel's* old chief songwriter, Don Walker, comes up with something new.

# Musical myth of mad souls, sex, violence

**From Her To Eternity**  
NICK CAVE (Mute Records)

by John Collette

Because of Nick Cave's past with the *Birthday Party*, and the style of this music, any review either falls on deaf ears or preaches to the converted. However, a few things need to be said.

The *Bad Seeds* have replaced the *Birthday Party*, and this has tended to make the music less spontaneous, more percussive and repetitive.

Without the *Birthday Party* Nick Cave shows to what extent he considers himself a separate entity — not as much as most people think. Part of the *Birthday Party's* morbid attraction was the perverse atmosphere created on stage: Tracey Pew, looking like a truckie/cowboy/punk standing behind his bass, pelvic thrusting; and the sickly, heroin-wracked form of Rowland Howard attacking his guitar.

The comparison between Cave (solo) and the *Birthday Party* is a fair one, for the songs have not altered radically since the *Bad Seed/Mutiny* EPs. They centre on a series of tortured characters, and use the same "references" to create their atmosphere.

The lyrics explore the situations and themes

of the Cave myth: mad souls, sex, violence, death and loneliness, complete with the requisite Gothic horror props — coffins, snakes, gibbets and bones.

The change that's most obvious since the early *Birthday Party* (for instance, *Release the Bats*) is that the songs then dealt with less "fictional" situations:

*My Baby is alright  
she doesn't mind a bit of dirt  
She says, damn that horror  
Bat Bite!  
She says horror vampire,  
How I wish those  
Bats would Bite!*

(Release the Bats)

Cave's new music continues the lyrical style of *Bad Seed* and *Mutiny*, and so if you're a hardcore *Birthday Party* fan, this may be just the thing. But if you expect a progression of ideas, then the album falls a bit short.

The best tracks are *Wings Off Flies* and *A Box for Black Paul*.

*These are the true demon flowers!  
Blud-black everyone! Stand back everyone;  
Who'll build a box for Black Paul?  
Who'll carry it up the hall?*

(A Box for Black Paul)  
— Arena



Thelonius Monk — wit and eccentricity

# Rollins' hard bop



*All That Jazz* is Limelight's "beginner's guide" to modern jazz. Each week RICHARD OGIER looks at a classic jazz recording: this week it's Sonny Rollins' "Moving Out."

Moving out — as in stepping out. Right out. Into flowing, undulating improvisation.

That is what this album is all about. Short, sharp, snap-fire themes and lengthy solos.

Saxophonist Sonny Rollins was not an innovator — not a Miles or a Parker or a Coltrane — but a highly regarded improviser.

Even now he is one of a select handful of jazz musicians that can demand four figures for a single night's work.

Rollins was a pre-eminent exponent of the

fifties school of "hard bop" which evolved out of Parker's revolutionary "bebop" of the forties.

*Moving Out* is a new pressing of a 1954 "hard bop" session, and the reproduction is excellent.

Of the big name musicians that Rollins surrounds himself with on this album, Thelonius Monk — or simply "The Monk" — stands out particularly. Not only as a pianist and composer, but as a personality as well. The wit and eccentricity of his playing was second only to his nature.

For much of his life and until the time of his death in 1982, "The Monk" lived in an underground apartment in New York. Unique among his rubbish dump-arrangement of house-hold treasures was a stuffed nazi soldier.

He came to Australia twice with his group, and reputedly said not a thing the whole time he was here. Save one particular occasion on that second tour when, propped-up, stone faced — with horn-rimmed glasses to boot, in the back seat of a Limo seeing the sights of Sydney he said, in a rich, contra-basso, New York negro's voice "So where's the ...ing Kangaroos, man."

The records reviewed in "All That Jazz" are available from John Davis Records, 22 Twin Street (off Rundle Mall) with a 10 percent discount for Adelaide University students.

# Move over ET

**The Planiverse**  
A.K. Dewdney (Picador \$7.95)

by Jaci Wiley

Exit little green men, giant blobs, triffids and repulsive reptilian aliens! Yendred is here.

And attractive enough to take the Most Popular Alien title from ET.

Yendred has four arms which inflate and deflate, stands upright on two stumpy legs and has visible internal organs. His media profile suffers only by his two-dimensional existence.

Yendred is an Ardean. Arde is a flat, two-dimensional planet floating in the planiverse of the 2DWORLD computer project.

2DWORLD was originally set up by A.K. Dewdney, professor in computer science, and his students as part of a project in simulating a two-dimensional world with computer technology.

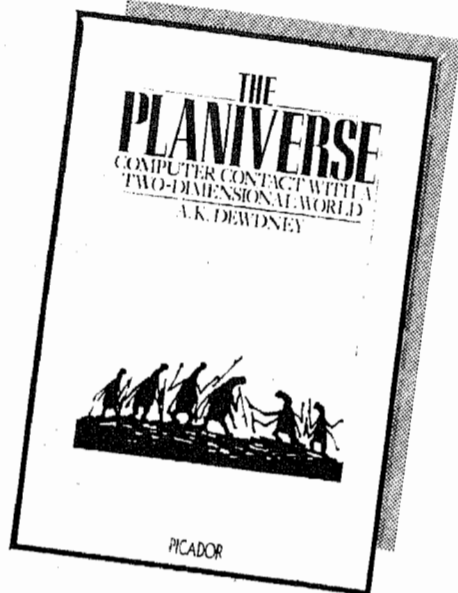
Imagine their surprise when one of the apparently programmed creatures of this world (called FEC's) started responding to them with words not programmed in the computer's vocabulary.

That was Yendred. He, unlike the programmed FEC's did not chase Throgs or relate to the initially devised landscape of 2DWORLD.

And his appearance causes anxious enthusiasm among academics and students alike. Dewdney and his devoted students eventually have to conceal their repeated contacts with Yendred because media coverage of the project threatens the reputation of the university.

But that's alright by those involved on the project.

For 10 weeks Yendred, a young Ardean, takes Dewdney and co. on a journey around Arde, a planet one-third land and two-thirds water.



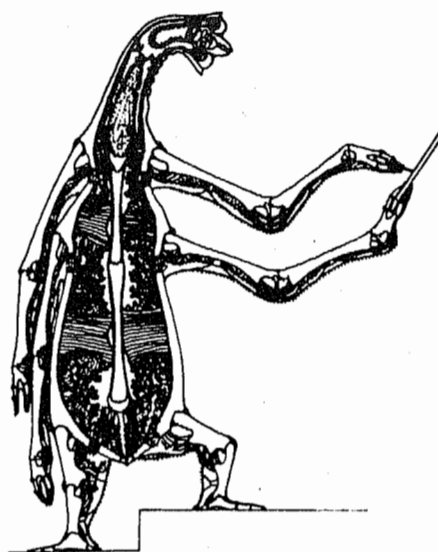
During the travels Yendred introduces the humans to the science, landscape, culture, technology and philosophy of Arde.



These journeys reveal that Ardeans build underground, have only one continent (Ajem Kolosh), can travel on the daily winds with the use of 'aircraft' and indulge in the cultural pleasures of the arts.

The students involved in this project showed considerable enthusiasm prior to Yendred's appearance, inspired as they were by Edwin Abbott's 19th century novel *Flatland*.

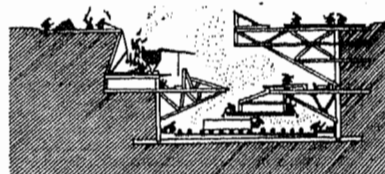
Yet Yendred's appearance was more than they bargained for. The simulation became reality.



*The Planiverse* is a strange book, combining elements of science fiction with 1980's "reality".

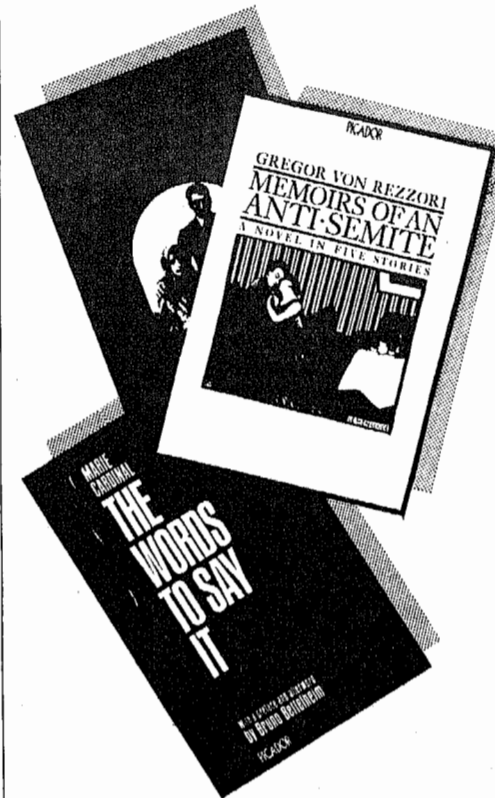
Lively, humorous, speculative, imaginative, but unlikely to be closer to the truth than an allegory.

Picador and Dewdney have chosen to shroud the "facts" of the book, to hint that it is a true story. It seems a mistake.



*The Planiverse* is strong enough to attract attention without such seemingly cheap publicity tricks. Dewdney skilfully devises the story of 2DWORLD.

And Yendred is pretty cute, after all.



## PAPERBACKS

**The Words to Say It**  
Marie Cardinal (Picador \$7.95)

A dutiful daughter paralysed by the emptiness and restrictions of life, Catholicism and her upper class background. Withdrawn, suicidal and eventually hospitalised, she struggles to release herself from the grips of "It", the anxiety and absurdity of her mental state.

*The Words to Say It* is the story of healing, the struggle to confront "It" and reconstruct life in the aftermath of debilitating social and mental trauma.

**Memoirs of an Anti-Semite**  
Gregor von Rezzori (Picador \$6.95)

This "novel in five stories" tackles the phenomenon of anti-Semitism through the life of Gregor, the Romanian-born, Austrian educated, Pan-Germanic "hero-narrator".

Each story tells the tale of an important relationship with a Jew and how ordinary, normal human feelings combine a strong anti-Semitic response.

A tragic story of how the "decent" German could let Nazism sweep to power and destruction.

**Daddyji/Mamaji**  
Ved Mahta (Picador \$8.95)

The delightful and touching story of the intricate web of Indian family life. Daddyji and Mamaji enter an arranged marriage which works and gains them the affectionate respect of their children.

At 17 Shanti Devi marries Amolak Ram Mehta, a British-trained doctor and social extrovert. Shanti Devi was uneducated, superstitious and shy. Amolak Ram Mehta gambled, played cards and revelled in the tennis club life. They endured, together, in the fascinating land called India.

## BOOK MARKS



Jaci Wiley

While it may be presumptuous to suggest readers of this column perused the Books page of last week's *On dit* without attending to Uni life (page 4) it is worth calling attention to some information on that page. The Barr-Smith Library has called an amnesty on overdue loans borrowed prior to 10 September. Books in this condition may be returned until 28 September without penalty.

As exams approach it is worth considering this generous offer. And many thanks to the staff of the Barr-Smith for their generosity.

According to Margaret Dunkle, correspondent with *Australian Bookseller and Publisher*, the books short listed for this year's Children's Book Awards are predominantly ones which have positive female role-models for girls. An eccentric but lively grandmother, a fiercely independent and physically assertive young girl and two sets of heroic female twins form some of the main characters of these books.

Right brain thinking. That's how you can overcome writer's block. According to B. Downey, author of *Right Brain - Write On!*, you can tap and maximise creativity through right brain thinking. This column is at a loss to suggest how else thinking can be done, but guesses that Downey is referring to specific brain hemisphere functions. Tapping revived interest in brain research and citing Saul Bellow and Irving Wallace among 20 famous authors using this method is creative indeed. The potential would clear any writer's block.

Prentice-Hall must be having a field day with the ambitious but unconfident. Two titles are of particular interest. *Market Yourself for Success* and *Power Negotiating Tactics and Techniques* go through the ways and means of being in the right place at the right time, getting your own way more often and being a real winner.

Three winners in the Australian/Vogel Literary competition are available in Allen and Unwin. *Matilda, My Darling* by Nigel Krauth, *Shields of Trell* by Jenny Summerville and *Birds of Passage* by Brian Castro are now in print.



For those readers who missed Bookmarks last week, the following is the second instalment in a series designed to inform the curious about the established literary magazines in Australia.

**Helix**  
199 Maltravers Rd., Ivanhoe, Vic. 3079. A literary and arts magazine with emphasis on poetry. Quarterly. Annual (Aust.) subscription \$12.

**Island**  
P.O. Box 207 Sandy Bay, Tas. 7005. Publishes articles on literature and the arts as well as "the best" in poetry and fiction. Quarterly. Annual (Aust. student) subscription \$10.

**Linq**  
c/- Dept. of English, James Cook Uni., Qld. 4811. Publishes Australian poetry, short stories, criticism and reviews with regional bias to works written in or about Nth. Qld. Three issues per year. Annual (Aust.) subscription \$10.

**Luna**  
101 Edgevale Rd., Kew, Vic. 3101. Publishes poetry, short stories, literary criticism and reviews. Two issues per year. Annual (Aust.) subscription \$7.

**Meanjin**  
University of Melbourne, Parkville, Vic. 3052. Publishes fiction, poetry, interviews, review articles, essays on literature, culture, history and politics. Quarterly. Annual (Aust.) subscription \$18.

**Neos**  
191 Glebe Point Rd., Glebe, NSW 2037. Publishes prose, poetry and artworks of under 25's. Two issues per year. Annual (Aust.) subscription \$9.

## Predictable adventures

**Deep Six**  
Clive Cussler (Hamish Hamilton)

by Jaci Wiley

"Mystery, violence and heart-stopping adventure."

From the author of *Night Probe* and *Raise the Titanic* comes *Deep Six*, the story of 1989 and the desperate trouble of the US government.

An American coastguard cutter goes to the aid of a ship only to find all its crew dead; one truckload of Nerve Agent S — a lethal, unstable chemical warfare system — has gone missing. And so has the President.

Add a brutal, sophisticated criminal network and East-West relations hanging in the balance, at the mercy of this criminal gang and you have *Deep Six*.

What more can I say?



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# Hitchcock: tense, hot and claustrophobic

Rear Window  
Hindley Cinemas

by David Walker

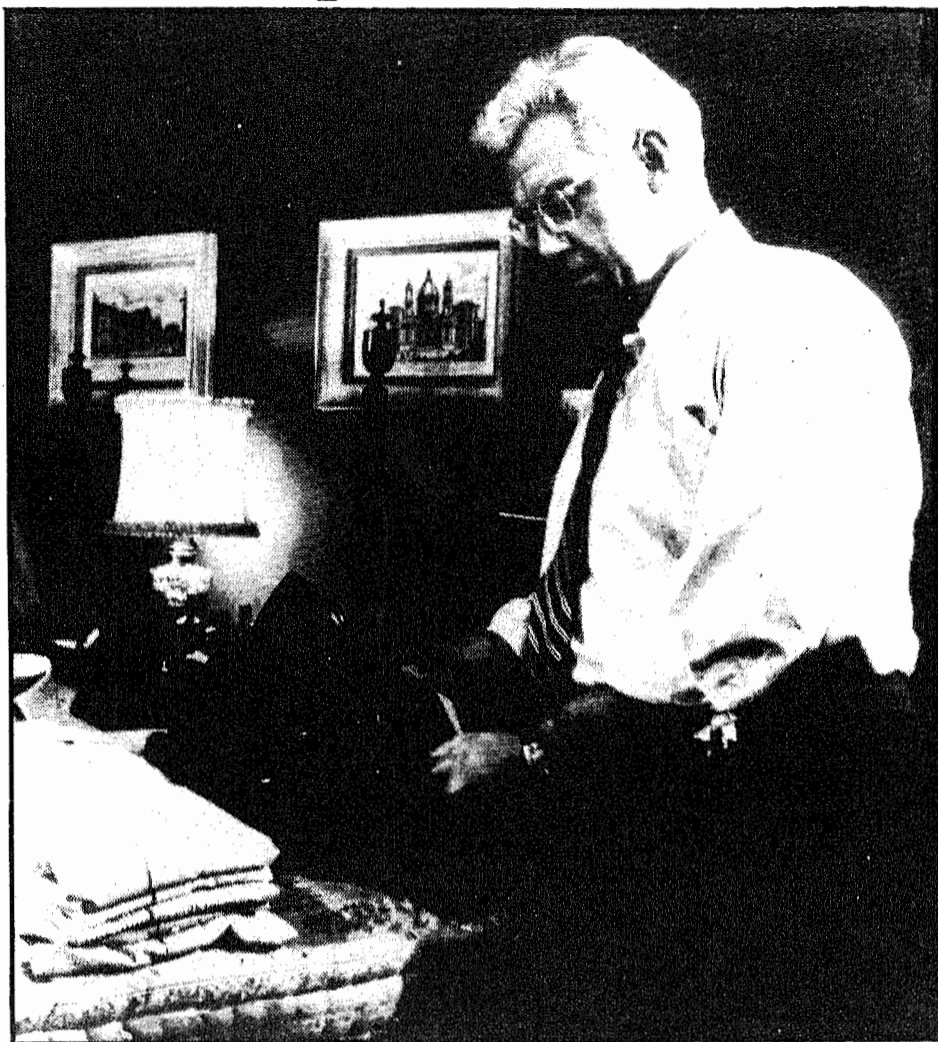
It is dispiritingly difficult to persuade some people that a film made in the 1950s is not a museum piece in 1984. Popular cinema trades heavily on newness. People rush to cinemas for 1984 films which would be one-star yawns if they were 1974 films on television, punctuated by commercials for Toyotas, tea and tampons. Within six months these all-new latest attractions are videotapes sitting in their little plastic boxes in the store windows waiting to flash themselves out of the television at unsuspecting consumers.

A few films escape the ravages of the twenty-two inch screen. *Rear Window* remains one. Thirty years after its first release, this Alfred Hitchcock tale has returned to the movie houses and is once more pulling in the customers. And deservedly so, for it is a fine film in a rather dull season.

Now most people have seen fine Hitchcock films on television — *Psycho*, *The Birds*, *To Catch A Thief*, and others. Hitchcock survives the idiot box pretty well, all things considered. But having sat at home late at night watching the man's work on a flickering screen is only preparation for a better appreciation of what the cinema can do for a film. A real movie-house can make any piece of celluloid some sort of experience, as the box-office takings of hundreds of mediocre movies demonstrate. But it does wonderful things for a really fine film.

*Rear Window* may be old — or perhaps merely well matured — but it is easily able to withstand the competition of the current crop of "new" films. It has not been re-released simply for the benefits of movie buffs and students of celluloid. It is in the cinemas now because it is a well-told, funny, macabre yarn.

Jimmy Stewart is Jeff, a daring pro photographer confined to his apartment and wheelchair by a broken leg, his only entertainment being the activities of his neighbours in their lodgings about him. Their lives are laid open to his frustrated, voyeuristic gaze through the open windows of a muggy New York summer. In the course of his Tom Peepery he realises that he has seen a grisly murder committed in the building opposite him. With the help of his girlfriend Lisa (Grace Kelly) a friendly, skeptical police officer (Wendell Corey) and his nurse Stella (the engaging Thelma Ritter) he sets out to prove that villainy has been done.



Rear Window - Immense degree of craft

Given the fascinating idea, and the many interesting scenes which it leads to, the plot seems quite relaxed in its unfolding of the action. Yet tension comes from everywhere: Jeff's hot, claustrophobic apartment; his desperate search for proof; the disbelief of those around him; the knowledge that the murderer (Raymond Burr) may slip away before Jeff can pin him. Humour pops up constantly. The free-flowing script helps a great deal, Hitchcock's narrative genius a good deal more.

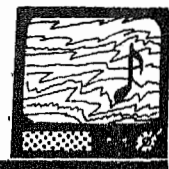
And of course *Rear Window* is a chance to look again at two fine actors — Jimmy Stewart, long out of films now, and the late Grace Kelly. Both are flawless, although neither is greatly

stretched; this is not a movie of great dramatic roles. Stewart is a little shy and defensive as ever; Kelly similarly is in her cliché role, cool, elegant, sensuous.

Stewart gives similar pleasure, and obviously Hitchcock found the experience rewarding too; having cast him in *The Rope* before this, he would use him several times more.

*Rear Window*, then is about good storytelling, moments of terror, and an immense degree of craft, from actors, scriptwriters, technicians and most of all Hitchcock. Many will call it great art, a few will call it merely technique. Today's audiences deserve to know that it is certainly fun.

## TV NOTES



Richard Wilson

### MONDAY 24 SEPTEMBER

Tonight sees the final episode of *Not The Nine O'Clock News* on Channel 7 at 10.00 pm. Following this at 10.30 will be the closing stages of the *Brownlow Medal Count*, live from Melbourne.

We also have the commencement of *Praying Mantis*, on Channel 10 at 8.35 pm. As any student of Biology will tell you, the praying mantis is an insect which kills its mate after making love. Similarly, we see plenty of emotion, murder, deception, double-murder and revenge in this clever and well-made production.

### TUESDAY 25 SEPTEMBER

Getting off the biological theme, Channel 7 has *The Club*, at 8.30 pm. This is truly Australian, and is a sarcastic portrayal of a football club's boardroom politics.

### WEDNESDAY 26 SEPTEMBER

Tonight's highlights include part two of *Praying Mantis*, and *Alas Smith and Jones*. The ABC screens this hilarious comedy at 9.05 pm. The program features Griff Rhys-Jones and Mel Smith, two ex-NTNOCN'ers, (that's *Not The Nine O'clock News*) impersonating famous people and slaughtering herds of sacred cows with their unique brand of humour.

### THURSDAY 27 SEPTEMBER

Bleah. The only notable point is *Ratbags* on Channel 10 at 9.35 pm. Although this is a repeat, a new series is bound for screens soon. Cosmic!

### FRIDAY 28 SEPTEMBER

They say two out of three ain't bad, and that's the score on Friday night movies this week.

Channel 7 drags out *Singing In The Rain*, that classic musical comedy with Gene Kelly, Donald O'Connor, Debbie Reynolds, and Cyd Charisse.

Also at 8.30, a slightly more adventurous movie, *Jaws*. Channel 9 are hoping for a ratings kill with this famous terror flick.

Considering Channel 10 only has *Oh God* (with George Burns and John Denver), I think they'll succeed.

### SATURDAY 29 SEPTEMBER

Try getting some work done today.

### SUNDAY 30 SEPTEMBER

A juicy feast of top viewing for sports fans, and the Scarsdale diet for everyone else today.

Channel 2 will telecast the *SANFL Grand Final* live (if it is a sellout match) from 2.00 pm. Otherwise, they will be broadcasting bowls, figure skating, and equestrian championships.

# Hero is no star

Street Hero  
Academy Cinemas

by Andrew Stewart

So, along comes *Street Hero*, no doubt the latest saviour of the Australian film industry.

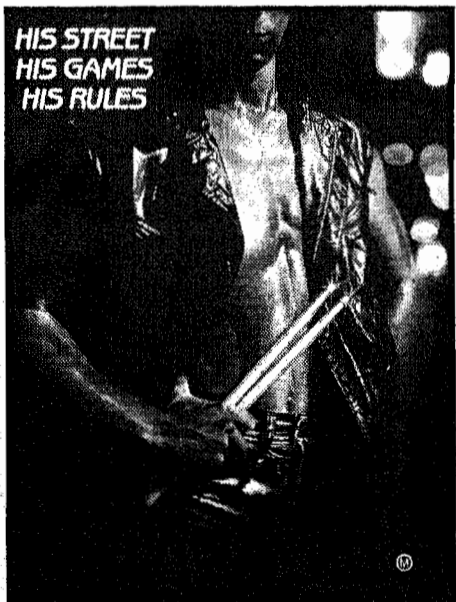
At best stylish, at worst banal, this is not a memorable picture.

But then that's the Australian film of the mid-80s. It seems that the offbeat nationalism and occasional genius that abounded in the industry for a few brief years has now given way to safe commercial formulaism. Where once we had the entrancing *Picnic at Hanging Rock*, the powerful *Chant of Jimmie Blacksmith* and the magnificent (if flawed) *Gallipoli*, now it's the teen-oriented mass-appeal of *Fast Talking*, *Street Hero* and the like.

*Street Hero* is primarily a vehicle for Colosimo's box-office potential masquerading as an inoffensive look at the plight of urban youth. Colosimo plays Vinnie, a young turk (not literally) who we are asked to believe is a Delinquent with a Heart of Gold — that is, he's a courier for the local drug mafia, he's insolent and violent at school (but nevertheless at bottom a product of his environment) who's trying to make some headway against an uncaring education system and degrading social conditions.

The comment is valid, but tends to get submerged beneath the stereotypes in evidence here: the Corrupt Policeman with a Heart of Gold; the poor Italian Mother who keeps getting beaten up just for trying to bring the kids up decently, the nasty school teacher with no social conscience, and — wait for it — the cynical and world-weary school teacher with yet another bloody Heart of Gold.

From that you can no doubt guess the story. Vinnie, in turn encouraged and repelled by sundry goodies and baddies, eventually overcomes his social predicament to find fame



with the school band run by the good teacher. Although the script is fairly harmless, and the supporting performances pretty reasonable, in the end the film stands and falls by the performance of its star.

And star he is. Actor, no, but star, yes.

Otherwise, the movie has two big plusses. One is the set design and photography. The film is at its best when descending into the marvellously evoked back streets of its unnamed but universal city, into the dives and brothels and alleys and glamour and dirt.

Then there's the rock soundtrack, a series of songs from a who's who of Australian music, including ex-Sherbet's Garth Porter and Daryl Braithwaite, *Mondo's* James Black and Ross Wilson, *Dragon*, *Dear Enemy*, Red Symons, John English and Renee Geyer, and Del Shannon of all people.

## LIMELIGHT FILM CHOICE

Compiled by David Walker

**Rear Window:** Escapist entertainment *par excellence*, full of Alfred Hitchcock's inventiveness and the flawless acting of Jimmy Stewart and Grace Kelly. Hasn't dated a minute; the pick of the new releases by a mile. (Hindley).

**My First Wife:** Extremely uncomfortable Australian movie is hard to categorise. Story of divorce and consequent agony evokes. Initial feelings of bored revulsion, but you keep thinking back .. Entirely unentertaining but undeniably interesting. (Academy).

**Ear Pavilions:** Romantic rubbish — flat, two-dimensional, lacking any feeling for Indian history. Ben Cross is pedestrian, Amy Irving awful. (Hindley).

**The Natural:** Robert Redford as baseball star on comeback trail is too old and too eager to play the all-American hero. Fine supporting cast (Robert Duvall, Kim Basinger, Glenn Close, Wilford Brimley) pinned down by script's limitations. (Hoys).

**Street Hero:** Unmemorable teenage rock movie uses music and "star" (Vince Colosimo) to pull in masses of fifteen-year-old girls. Nice sets and photography but nothing else. (Academy).

**The Bounty:** May be historically precise, but this expensive remake of *Mutiny on the Bounty* has little else to commend it. Script is poor, leaves Mel Gibson (Fletcher Christian) with nothing much to do, although Anthony

Hopkins (Blight) is passable. Expensive mediocrity. (Hoys Regent).

**The Philadelphia Experiment:** Standard sci-fi yarn with cheap effects, no acting (with the honourable exception of Nancy Allen). But mostly, this movie — which purports to be about holes in time — is about holes in the script... (Academy).

**Bachelor Party:** Mindless *Police Academy* — style sit-com, with slapstick humour where imagination fails. Full of energy but devoid of real entertainment value for most people. (Hoys Regent).

**Greystoke: The Legend of Tarzan:** Definitive version of the classic legend, intelligent, beautiful and full of fine actors — Christopher Lambert as the Lord of the Apes, John Geilgud, Ian Holm. (Greater Union, Hindley).

**Romancing the Stone:** Less flash, more dash than *Indiana Jones*; a movie which couldn't afford effects, relied on people instead (Michael Douglas, Kathleen Turner). Script alternates between pulp tradition and modern inventiveness, result is excellent. (Hoys Regent).

**Indiana Jones and the Temple of Doom:** *Raiders of the Lost Ark* at twice the speed, with dazzling stunts and dull acting from Harrison Ford and the forgettable Kate Capshaw as Willie ("I broke a fingernail!") Scott. Not really worth the effort, though it makes an impact at the time. (Greater Union Hindley).

**Splash:** Yet another overrated, overhyped holiday flick. Story of a Cape Cod mermaid in New York pursued by mad scientist is strikingly unimpressive; script is dull, funny bits are old, thin and too far apart, director Ron (Happy Days) Howard is unimaginative. (Greater Union).

**Supergirl:** Cartoon-style kiddie epic suffers scriptural moronism and doubtful sexual politics but is buoyed up by a surprisingly graceful performance by Linda Slater in the title role. Missable. (Hoys Regent).



# Inside the private world of deafness

Children of a Lesser God  
Australian Elizabethan Theatre Trust

by Fran Edwards

What do you say when all the superlatives have been used? After reading this play's rave reviews in London, New York and interstate, and listening to other theatre-goers extolling its virtues, I wondered if this play could possibly live up to its pre-production publicity. It can and it does.

It is a love story, but not just a love story.

The depth of Mark Medoff's play and the stunning performances give a rare insight into the private prison of deafness. Deafness is a disability you cannot see and a person deaf from birth can no more imagine what we mean by sound than we can imagine a world without it, or any memory of it.

This gulf becomes almost tangible when James tries to describe music to Sarah. She feels the vibrations but cannot conceive the complexities of tone and pitch which produce it, and yet she surprises James by recognising organ music.

James (played by John Waters) is originally rejected by Sarah (Elizabeth Quinn) because he is not deaf and belongs to the alien "hearing world". Gradually throughout the play we see

the development of trust between them and the love which leads eventually to their separation, but the play ends with hope.

The play, in essence, explores Sarah Norman's relationship with the world. Sarah however is not the only deaf character. There is also Orin, who fights for the rights of his fellow disabled, and Lydia, a teenage girl with a crush on her teacher. All are played by deaf actors, and all sign their lines for most of the play. John Waters also signs all his lines and translates most of Sarah's.

I have never watched deaf actors perform before and I was enthralled by their performance. There were at times no obvious cues except sound cues, but they never missed a beat. Elizabeth Quinn was marvellous. With her pride and quiet dignity she held in check the tendency to overplay for sympathy.

And what can I say about John Waters in this role that has not been said and re-said many times? I always thought he was good, now I know he is excellent.

These two brilliant players supported by an exceptional cast in a deservedly award-winning play produced the best piece of theatre that it has been my pleasure to enjoy for a very long time.



John Waters and Elizabeth Quinn

## Social parable or bizarre fairy tale?

Der Besuch der alten Dame  
AU GERMAN CLUB

by Bill Morton

Forty-five years ago two starry-eyed, full blooded young lovers ran off to the local barn to spend their passion among the straw and pigeons. But Claire got pregnant, and Alfred could not stand the small-town social disgrace of an illegitimate child. So he bribed two young bucks with a litre of schnaps and then proved their responsibility for the child. Claire was banished and became a whore.

But now she is back with a vengeance. Veteran of six husbands with a seventh in tow, held together by nuts, bolts and artificial limbs, the most powerful and wealthy woman in the world.

Her mission is justice, at any price. Her old town is in the depths of abject poverty, its people in the throes of boredom, depression and meaninglessness.

Claire offers them salvation: a billion dollars if someone kills Alfred.

So how do the simple folk of Gullen react? Will they reject the offer and raise the flag of humanity? Or will the temptation of Pilsener beer and better cigars be too much?

*Der Besuch der alten Dame* (The Visit) is one of Swiss playwright Friedrich Durrenmatt's most famous works. A parable of western society's slide towards the inhumanity of materialism, or simply a bizarre, comic and colourful fairy tale?



The play's appearance in 1955 was especially relevant, coinciding with a society very much in transition. This relevance is hardly any less significant now; if anything it is more urgent in 1984 than ever before.

*Der Besuch der alten Dame* is being performed in German this week by the Adelaide Uni German Club in the Little Theatre, Thursday and Friday at 2 pm; Saturday at 8 pm.

## STAGE WHISPERS

Theatre in Adelaide is thriving at the moment: just check the entertainment page of the daily newspaper, a veritable feast of goodies. For theatre addicts the only complaint is that even if it was free there is not enough time to see it all.

\*

Burnside Players have a jewel of a play running at the moment which I am reliably informed is tolerably funny and well played if you are into 60's English humour (which I am). It's called *The Hot Tiara* — a real steal!

\*

Troupe are missing out on their usual support which is a shame. Good groups deserve all the support, financial and otherwise, that they can get and although Troupe's present production has not had the glittering reviews of some of its predecessors it's still worth seeing. So get out there and support live theatre: it's real and it's immediate.

\*

An interesting event on campus this week will be the arrival of the richest woman in the world. Although handicapped by artificial limbber impediments, she brings with her a potentially lucrative and shattering offer. To find out more you'll have to attend the German Club's production of *Der Besuch der alten Dame* in the Little Theatre on Thursday (2 pm), Friday (2 pm, 8 pm), Saturday (8 pm).

## THEATRE CHOICE

Compiled by Fran Edwards

*Children of a Lesser God* by Mark Medoff presented by the Australian Elizabethan Theatre Trust and Paul Elliot at the Opera Theatre.

*The Boiling Frog* by Alison Lyssa presented by Troupe at Old Unley Theatre. Until 7 October.

*The Club* by David Williamson presented by La Mama at La Mama. Until 29 September.

*G.G.* presented by the Metropolitan Musical Theatre Company at the Arts Theatre. Until 6 October.

*The Conquest of Carmen Miranda* by Robin Archer presented by the State Theatre Co. at the Playhouse. Opens 29 September.

*The Hot Tiara* by Janet Allen presented by the Burnside Players at Lentara Community Centre, Magill. Until 6 October. Comedy.

*Entertaining Mr. Sloane* by Joe Orton presented by Drac at the Matthew Flinders Theatre, Flinders University. Until 29 September.

*Company* by Stephen Sondheim presented by the Actors Co-op at the Royalty Theatre. Opens 3 October. Musical.

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# BRIC-A-BRAC

## HI-LITES

### Footy

Attention all Engies. Copious quantities of beer, chips and cold pies will be available 1 — 5 pm this Saturday (29 September) in the Union Bar.

And for those who can remain in a sober condition the V.F.L. Grand Final will be directly broadcast on the Bar's videoscreen.

### High Spirits

For those whose line of sight still passes over the table and not below it, the Bar will also be the venue at 8.30 pm on Saturday for the Spirits Appreciation Society Bar Night.

*Pluto in Paris, Iquana and Shake 288* are the bands. Spiritual sustenance will be available in generous amounts.

### S.W.A.P.O.

Not! Not the dreadful, notorious S.W.A.P.O.! But rest assured: this is not Students Who are Pissed off with A.U.S., that grotesque antipodean parody.

This is the original South West African People's Organisation. A representative of S.W.A.P.O., Susan Nghidinwa, will speak on "Namibia — An Occupied Land" this Tuesday (25 September) at 7.30 pm in Lecture Theatre 101 of the Napier Building.

Presented by the A.U.C.A.R.E. which definitely spells Adelaide University Campaign Against Racial Exploitation and nothing else.

### The Wrap-Up

Now no-one have-a-go at editorial collectives because the old — and now defunct — A.U. Literary Society magazine, *Diphong*, was run by a very efficient collective who have gone on to prove their prowess in the management of the esteemed publication you now hold in your hand.

So there's every good reason for women to get involved in WRAP the new women's magazine appearing monthly in Adelaide.

WRAP (Women Running a Paper) selects a different theme each month and encourages women to write about their thoughts on it.

The WRAP collective can be contacted at 20 Charles St., Forestville or on 293 4970.

## TWISTER NO 8

D E O N A E O N O G A R H T S T H  
L O G E R R N E R A E N A T I S T  
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N L U L U R N E O G O L U E D E O

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.

CLUE: G. Bernard Shaw Man and Superman IV

## CROSSWORD SOLUTION NO 8

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Want a job, a place to live? Want to buy or sell something, or advertise a function? Entries in "Bric A Brac" are free. Lodge your notices at the *On dit* office by Wednesday 12.00 noon.

### JOB

We urgently require two PASCAL programmers.

If you have an excellent knowledge of this language, and are seeking a full-time permanent position, please telephone me during office hours.

Be warned, however, that the job will not be easy. You could obtain a more secure position in the public service, earn more money in Victoria or New South Wales and find it less of a hassle working in a large programming team for a multinational.

OK; now that I have warned you, let me tell you a little bit about us. We currently have two and a half programmers (the managing director only programs occasionally) including myself. We program exclusively in UCSD PASCAL which is an extension of the ISO standard. Oh, and by the way, we are a "vertical market" software house, which means that we write packages for specific industries (currently the Insurance industry). Our current project is directed at Real Estate agents.

If you are a "Top-Shot" PASCAL programmer and interested in a good job, please, PLEASE telephone us. You don't have to know anything about Real Estate (If you've ever rented a house, you already have a good idea of what's involved) or Insurance. You DO have to be willing to work hard and you DO have to be creative in a practical sense.

Please note that there are only two positions available now. More may eventuate later but for now, you'd better hurry.

Associated Computer Services — David Newall (Development Manager). Telephone 44 6655.

### LOST

Lost: one black pencil case containing, among other things, a Casio calculator engraved with "Stephen Nixon". If found please contact J. Nixon, Applied Maths.

### FOR SALE

As new: Queen Anne style single divan bed for \$90; small extension breakfast table for \$45; brand new Australian Heritage encyclopedia (21 volumes, cost \$125) for \$50; transistor wall clock, as new, for \$15; T.V. tray for \$3; very old ladies bowls for \$25. Phone between 8.00 am and 9.00 pm on 79 1171.

### UNION ACTIVITIES— Monday 24 September

12 noon — 3 pm. Video screening in Union Bar of *Dead Men Don't Wear Plaid* and *The Day After*.

### Wednesday 26 September

6 pm. Music students performance in Union Bistro. Free to Bistro diners only.

8 pm. Opening night of Clowns "Romeo and Juliet" by Magic Cirkus in Union Bistro. Cabaret Theatre returns to the Bistro. Free to Bistro diners. Bistro Bar to remain open during show until about 9.45 pm.

### Thursday 27 September

1 pm. Video screening in Union Bar, see Bar noticeboard for details.

8 pm. "Romeo and Juliet" show in Bistro. Free to Bistro diners.

### Friday 28 September

1 pm. Jazz, Rock and Blues lunchtime concert of Jazz Group on Barr Smith Lawns (Bar if weather inclement).

6 — 8 pm. Eat, Drink and be entertained by pianist and vocalist in Union Bistro.

8 pm. "Romeo and Juliet" in Union Bistro.

8.30 pm. Dance in Uni Bar to the "Chessmen". Free.

### Saturday 29 September

5 pm. VFL Football Grand

Final live telecast in Union Bar on big videoscreen. Fosters and Carlton new, both on tap in Union Bar. Cold pies available, just like the footy.

8.30 pm — 12.30 am. Spirit Appreciation Bar Night with *Pluto in Paris, Iquana and Shake 288*. A.U. students \$3, guests \$4.

### Coming Events

**Learn to Type in 2 weeks.** Typing/Keyboard operation course in Meeting room 1 commencing Monday October 1st. 9 one hour lessons, one per day either at 9.10 am or 10.10 am (times interchangeable). Cost \$40, typewriters available. Registration forms available from Union Administration Office.

"Learn Zulu" and "Shake 288" Judy Small also coming.

### NOTICES

**Namibia — An Occupied Land:** A public meeting addressed by Susan Nghidinwa, member of the Central Committee of SWAPO, the South West African People's Organisation, will be held in Lecture Theatre 101, Napier Building at 7.30 pm on Tuesday 25 September.

Presented by Adelaide Uni Campaign Against Racial Exploitation (AUCARE).

FREE — ALL WELCOME.

All poets, playwrights, novelists, short story writers, graffitiists and normal peole: come to the inaugural meeting of the New Literary Society, South Dining Room, Monday, 24 September, 1.00 p.m. or contact Vlad Thune (Music).

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

**Skiing in Europe.** Are you planning to be in Europe this year? Thought about trying skiing in Austria while you're there? Well read on ... Two groups of students are leaving on (1) 4 January 1985 and (2) 11 January 1985. Three weeks of skiing includes: open dated return air fare to Frankfurt; three weeks skiing a Scheffau and Saalbach or Scheffau and St. Anton including all lift tickets on 60 different lifts, accommodation, breakfast, dinner and mountain guides. Remember - places are limited (group size of 15) and deposits are required before 5 October. Further details can be obtained from Louise Mestrov, Secretary of the Snow Ski Club. Phone 267 2859 after hours.

Adelaide Uni Socialist Club presents Third Term Movies. This week **I, Pierre Riviere** directed by Christine Lipinska. Based on the controversial 19th century memoirs of Pierre Riviere, who killed his mother, sister and brother, the film provides insight into insanity, misogyny and property relations against the changing background of French society. **Tuesday 25 September, Union Cinema, Level 5, Union Building at 8.00 p.m.**

**LIBRARY AMNESTY** The amnesty on overdue library books continues this week to 28 September. Any books borrowed or 'borrowed' may be returned without question. Those borrowed before 10 September and without holds will incur no penalties. This amnesty represents a unique opportunity to free space on your book shelves and in your consciences.

Women on Campus meeting at 1.00 p.m. on Tuesday, 18 September. All women welcome. In the Women's Room.

**Lutheran Student Fellowship** - every Thursday lunchtime (1.00 - 2.00 p.m.) during term we meet in the Chapel. We may have a guest speaker, discussion topics, sing-alongs, or who knows what, but we're sure you'll enjoy it. Come along this week.

**A.U. Student Life Jesus and the Resurrection - Hoax or History?** The validity and truth of Christianity rests on this one great event in history. Did it actually happen? Come and assess some of the evidence for yourself. Audiovisual Presentation. 1.10 p.m. Wednesday, 26 September. North Dining Room, Level 4, Union Building. Free, All Welcome.

This is just a note to say that Women from all areas of the University are joining together once again to express our dissatisfaction about funding cuts to the Women's Studies Research Centre beyond the year 1986. We have begun with petitions, leaflets, letters etc., but we need more people involved. If you are in any way interested, we meet every Monday at 1 p.m. in the Women's Room.

Yours sincerely  
Lucy Schulz  
(Women's Officer)

### Adelaide University Footlights Club Auditions: End-of-year Revue 1984.

We require Actors, Writers, Dancers, Tech and Stage Crew for the spectacular 1984 End-of-Year, to be staged in December after the annual exam period. All interested people should attend the sessions below; Wednesday 26th September 1 — 2 pm South Dining Room, 7.30 pm North Dining Room, 5th Level, Union Bldgs.

Or contact James Neate via Footlights Club pigeonhole in the SAUA Office.

Tuesday 25 September — Evangelical Union: well-known Bible teacher Bill Hillbig will be speaking on "Walking in the Light" (studies on *Ephesians*) at 1.00 pm, South Dining Room. ALL WELCOME.

Thursday 27 September — Coffee, Muesli, Toast: 7.30 am, Dining rooms. Why don't you join the 40 or so people who meet for breakfast each Thursday? It's free and casual. A guest speaker will give an after-breakfast chat.

**Annual Engineering Dinner-Dance.** Where: 6th floor Renaissance Centre (up the glass lift), Rundle Mall. When: Friday 5 October, 1984, 7 pm — 1 am.

There will be a superb smorgasbord dinner, sweets and coffee. Unlimited beer, wine and soft drinks. The night will include speeches, presentations and DJ. All Engineers and friends welcome. Tickets available through reps (cost \$18/head).

**Anglican Society.** The Anglican Society meets on Tuesdays at 1.00 pm in the Chapel, upstairs in the Lady Symon Building.

On Thursdays we also meet for various discussions. This commences at 1.00 pm in the ANGSOE Room. Anyone is welcome.

### SCHOLARSHIPS

**Leslie Vacation Scholarship** — the Australian Cancer Society offers these vacation scholarships to give undergraduates an opportunity to participate in research projects related to investigations of cancer, cancer treatment, public education about cancer or social consequences of cancer in the community.

For further details contact the Australian Cancer Society, GPO Box 4708 Sydney or the University of Adelaide Scholarships Office. Closing date is 1 October.

CSIRO Division of Oceanography Vacation Scholarships 1984/85. Scholarships are offered to undergraduates over the December-February period. For further information contact CSIRO Division of Oceanography, GPO Box 1538, Hobart. Closing date is 19 October.

# Where It's At!

Some of the best, some of the worst and a dash of the bizarre. Edited by Moya Dodd

## Is this for real?

Next time you visit the zoo, look carefully!!

Houston zoo has admitted that, for the past nine months, it has had a rubber snake on display in the cage marked "Coral Snake".

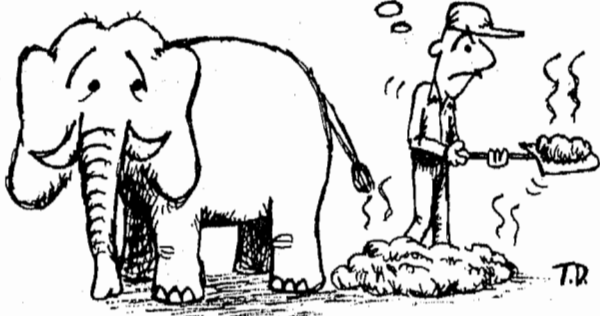
Apparently the zoo received a number of calls from worried visitors who said they hadn't seen the snake move for some time.

The curator-in-charge, Mr. John Donaho, explained that the zoo had kept live snakes in the exhibit, but they tended to die.

"Rather than kill snakes, we put out a rubber one for people to be able to see what they look like", he said.

We think this is a valuable money-saving innovation, and suggest it be used in Parliament, the courts or even the Students' Association.

HOW ABOUT A BLOODY RUBBER ELEPHANT, TOO!



## Who is this man?

Does the name George Mulraney mean anything to you?

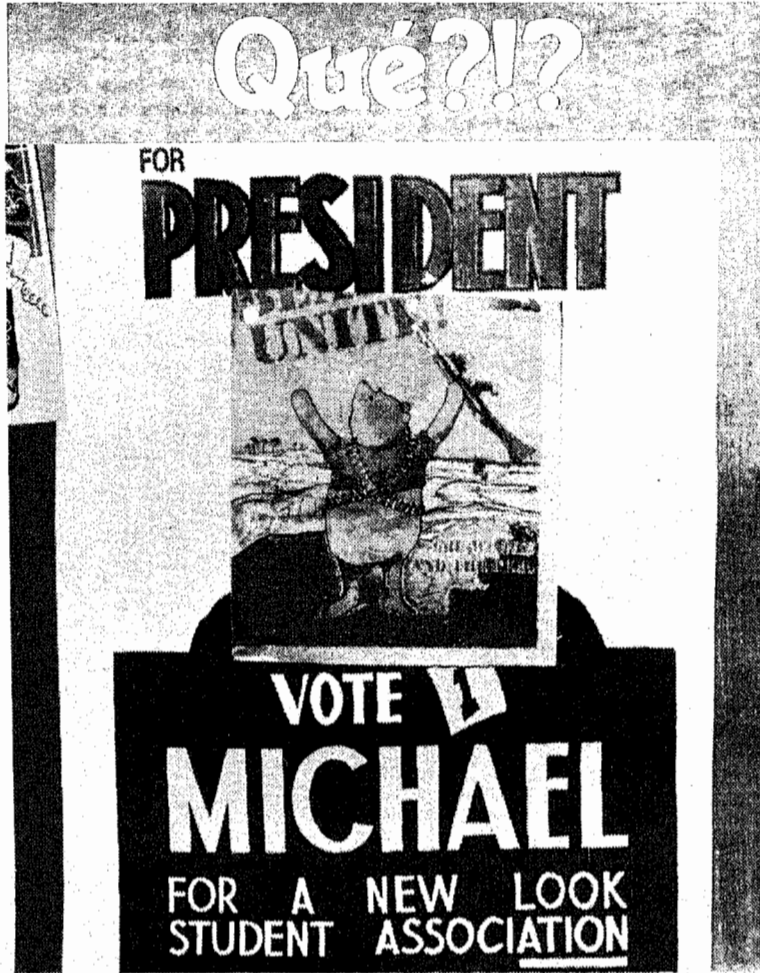
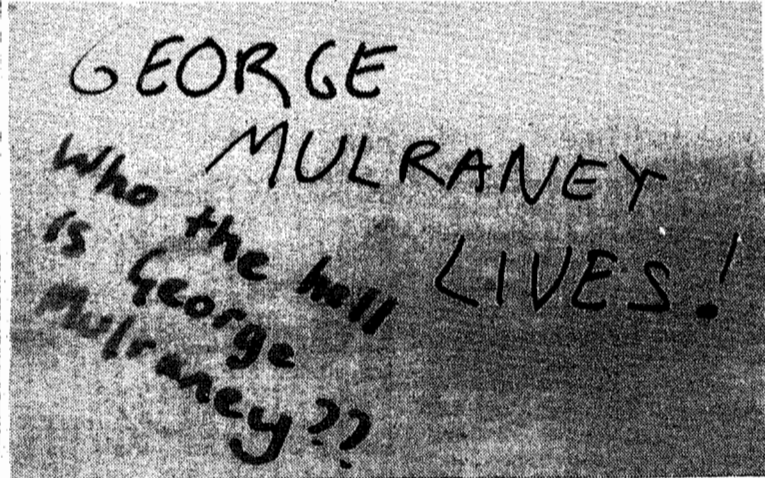
Renowned toilet-goer and *On dit* whiz Ben Cheshire insists that Mr. Mulraney's name has been gracing the toilet walls of this University since Ben was a kid (which was a very long time ago).

This column wants to know who George Mulraney is and why he has

outlasted even *Blue Hills* and Ben Cheshire's childhood.

*Where It's At* is launching a public appeal. If you know who Mulraney is drop a note to *Who The Hell is George Mulraney?*, c/- *On dit* office, south-west corner of the cloisters.

A mystery prize awaits the person who can tell us who Mulraney is and prove it, or barring that, come up with the most original story.



Pooh Bear for President? Did Pooh, refusing to be outdone by Paddington's new-found political fame, make this bid for power during last term's Students' Association elections? Or was Michael Scott trying to improve his chances? The mystery remains.

## Netting Nessie

Has the Loch Ness monster finally met its match?

A >30,000 cage, 18 metres long and six metres wide, was lowered into the lake earlier this month in a Vodka-company-sponsored effort to catch the elusive beast.

The cage was filled with hie salmon to serve as bait. If it works, a trap door will close and the creature will be raised to the surface, photographed and then released back into the water.

## Zzzzz...

The world was given a rare insight into the sleeping habits of Ronald Reagan earlier this month with a report that Ronald and Nancy were being kept awake by a cricket which had hidden in their room and started chirping at around 4 am each day.

It seems their room has since been saturated with insecticide and the unfortunate cricket has not been heard from since.

But perhaps the President should have kept it. It would have been a plausible excuse for his habit of nodding off during Cabinet meetings.

## Driving in style

The Soviet newspaper *Trud* (no misprints please — *Ed*) has warned motorists that they may be fined for changing the look of their cars by fitting new lights, bumpers or tinted windows.

A recently-passed law has made it an offence to carry out alterations that distinguish a car from others of the same model.

*Trud* also said that it is an offence to use a car which looks untidy or disturbs the eye.

## Pope-Scope returns

The "Pope-Scope" Caption Competition simply refuses to go away. *Where It's At* has received an entry from former *On dit* editor Adrian Hann, now a resident of Lorne, Victoria.

He writes:

"The obvious answer. His Holiness is leading the congregation in a well-known song-with-actions, viz:

*Little cottage in a wood  
Little man by the window stood  
Saw a rabbit running by  
Frightened as can be  
Help me, help me, help, he said  
Else the huntsman shoots me dead  
Come little rabbit, come with me  
Happy you shall be!*

His Holiness is giving the action for "saw" and is about to do the "rabbit ears" caper behind the head, viz:



Unfortunately, the entry was too late to make the competition, but we await any further poetic contributions from Mr. Hann with great interest.

