

THE CIRCUS IS OVER: ELECTION RESULTS page 3



METEORS: BIGGER THAN THE BOMB page 9



JUST HANGING AROUND centre pages



FEARGAL SHARKEY INTERVIEW page 13



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OnDit

VOL. 54, NO. 14.

ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY

JULY 28, 1986

THIS CEREMONY SURE IS A GRAND OCCASION, EH, MAGGIE?

IT SURE IS, RAY, AND DOING THE COMMENTARY MAKES A PLEASANT CHANGE FROM DOING TV COMMERCIALS

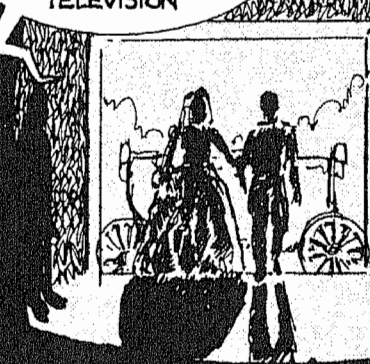
IT'S SUCH AN INTIMATE MOMENT, ISN'T IT? JUST A PRINCE, HIS BRIDE AND 550 MILLION VIEWERS...

I'M SURE ALL OF BRITAIN IS WATCHING

LET'S NOT FORGET THE THREE OR FOUR MILLION WHO ARE UNEMPLOYED AND PROBABLY CAN'T AFFORD TELEVISION

ANYONE THAT POOR DOESN'T DESERVE TO SEE AN EVENT THIS WONDERFUL...

I DARE SAY THAT HORRIBLE COLONEL GADDAFI ISN'T WATCHING EITHER... ..GOOD RIDDANCE...



OH MAGGIE, WE'VE JUST HAD A NEWS FLASH... JAPAN HAS BEEN SUNK BY AN EARTHQUAKE

BAD TIMING THERE, RAY--THEY'LL HAVE TO COVER THAT STORY LATER

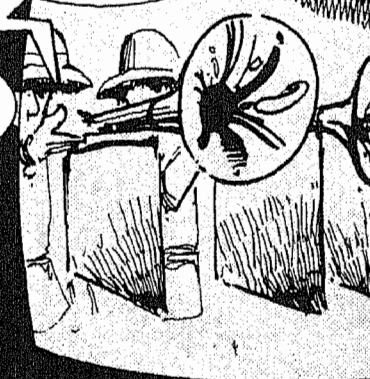
WAIT A MINUTE, THERE'S MORE, A REPORT JUST TO HAND THAT SOUTH AFRICA HAS BEEN ENGULFED IN A SEA OF VIOLENCE--THE BLACK POPULATION ARE REVOLTING!

DON'T I KNOW IT--

RUSSIAN TANKS ARE OVERRUNNING WEST GERMAN FORTIFICATIONS-- AUSTRALIA'S GONE INTO LIQUIDATION

REALLY RAY, THIS IS JUST TOO MUCH!

THAT BEAUTIFUL WEDDING DRESS, THE SPLENDOR OF WESTMINSTER ABBEY, THE COLOUR AND GRANDEUR OF THE EVENT...



CAN'T PEOPLE FOCUS ON THE REALLY IMPORTANT ISSUES?

SCRRY, MAGGIE, GUESS I GOT CARRIED AWAY THERE...BACK TO THE REAL WORLD...

HOW MUCH DO YOU THINK THIS IS COSTING THE BRITISH TAXPAYERS?

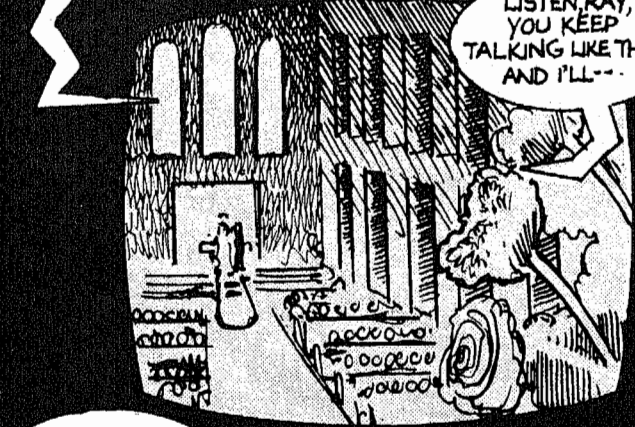
HOLD IT, MAGGIE, A NEWS BULLETIN JUST TO HAND...AMERICAN TROOPS HAVE INVADDED CENTRAL AMERICA

OH, I'M SICK OF LISTENING TO ALL THIS

RUSSIA PROMISES SUPPORT FOR OPPOSITION ...UNITED NATIONS DISBANDS ... NATO SURRENDERS TO ONCOMING SOVIET FORCES...

STOP IT, RAY!

KEEP THIS LINE OF BANTER GOING AND I'LL JOIN ANOTHER CHANNEL'S COMMENTARY... I MEAN IT....



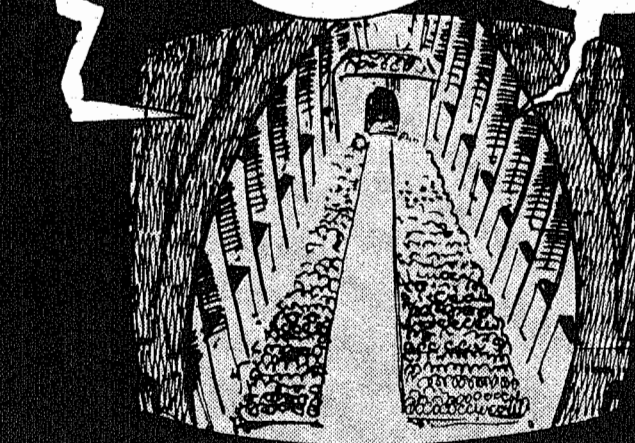
IRAN AND IRAQ HAVE JUST NUKED EACH OTHER...

CHINA IS THREATENING BOTH THE USA AND RUSSIA...

ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT MAKING THIS ALL UP, RAY?

AMERICA AND RUSSIA DECLARE WAR --NUCLEAR MISSILES ARE ON THEIR WAY...

BUT THE HONEYMOON... WHERE WILL THEY...



On Dit's souvenir tribute to Andy and Sarah

2 SERIAL

The DUMB Ones

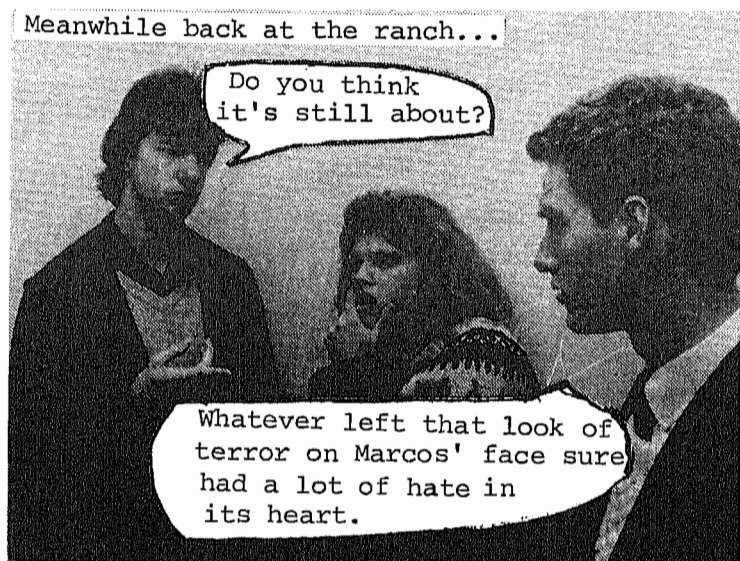
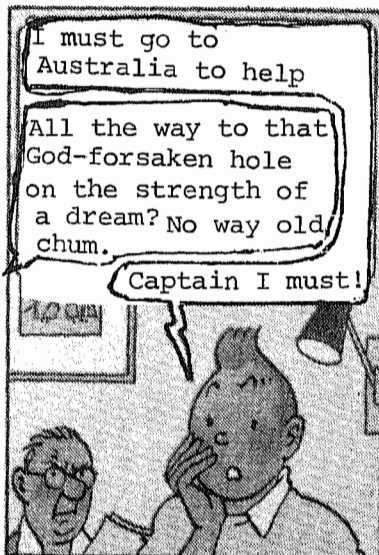
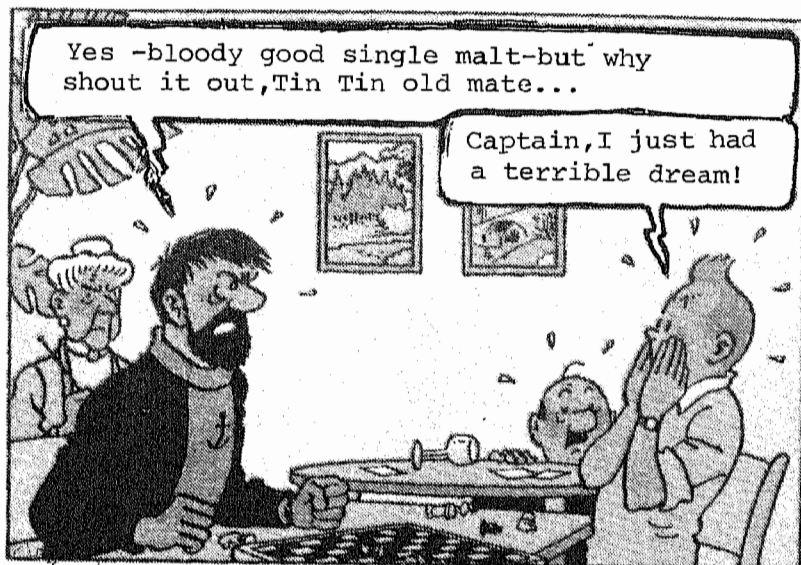
All they have in common is an address and the inability to pass exams

Episode V

The story so far... the Dumb Ones have found housemate Ferdinand Marcos dead-smothered by a murderous and malty batch of home brew...



Coincidentally at that moment Tin Tin is nodding off in a French Alpine Hotel while playing chess with Captain Haddock, when suddenly...



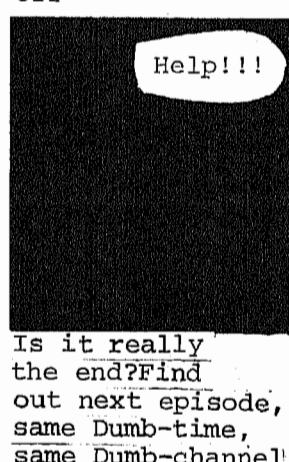
An evil slurping in the corner alerts our heroes to their peril!



They hole up in the living room



Until suddenly the power is cut off



You think this is a cliff-hanger-wait till exam time. P.S. Good luck to all our readers.

PRODUCTION NOTES

On dit is a weekly news-magazine produced at Adelaide University. It is the newspaper of the Students' Association of the University of Adelaide.

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This is the last edition of *On dit* for second term. The *Prosh Rag* will appear next week and the next edition of *On dit* will appear on Monday September 8th.

SF-AM



—Independents skittle Liberals—

New look SAUA as sun sets on Libs

by Moya Dodd

By seven o'clock last Friday night there was hardly a Liberal face to be seen on campus.

The Independents, meanwhile, were entrenched in the Uni Bar, celebrating the election in which their candidate David Israel topped the Liberals from the Students' Association Presidency.

The result marks the first victory for a non-Liberal presidential candidate since 1983.

Israel polled 676 votes to Liberal candidate James Neate's 579 after a week of tireless campaigning, poster wars and floods of material from both sides.

By Friday evening votes for the positions of President, Vice-President, *On dit* Editor and Union Board (first preferences only) had been counted.

Linda Gale, who ran for President on a communist and feminist platform, polled 167 votes to mark what could be the re-emergence of

the left as a strong political force on campus.

"Joke" candidates Nick Mitchell, Matthew Gibson and Michael Gibson won 48, 42 and 23 votes respectively.

Jamie Skinner won the 1987 editorship of *On dit* from Liberal candidates Paul Horrocks and Andrew England by 913 votes to 349.

The Independents' Michael Fox polled the most votes for Vice-President, with the Liberals' Chris Pyne in second place to win the other Vice-Presidenty.

The Independents also polled well in the battle for Union Board.

David Israel topped the list with a huge 285 first preferences. Next was the ALP's Vladimir Thune with 124, then the Liberals' James Neate with 111. Another Liberal, Steve Ronson, polled 107, to make up the four candidates who reached the quota of 79 first preference votes and gained a place on the

Board before the distribution of preferences.

The other fourteen positions on the board will not be filled until preferences are distributed this week, but observers speculate that the likely result is a 9-9 split between the Liberals on one side and the Independent and ALP candidates on the other.

A jubilant David Israel, after several beers, told *On dit* that the result was "fantastic ... fucking excellent!"

"It's just really great to think that we've got some people up who are going to be doing things for students, rather than doing things for the party," he said.

He said that the first thing he would do was "put some chairs in the Students' Association Office."

Newly-elected officers will take office before the beginning of third term, except the President, *On dit* Editor and Student Radio Directors, who start on January 1 next year.



The Libs' Victoria Dennis can pick a winner.



Hugh Martin: "I have to look after myself first."

Post-graduates angered by research delay

by Paul Washington

The position of research officer with the Post-graduate Students' Association is under review following the resignation from the position by Lance Worrall last month.

It is Union policy to review the need for all permanent positions whenever they fall vacant, but PGSA members are unhappy with both the nature of the review and the time it has taken to complete.

President of the PGSA, Mr Mark Leahy, said that the absence of a research officer was impeding the efficiency of the PGSA.

"We were given assurances on July 1st that we would have a decision within 3 weeks," said Mr Leahy, "but it'll be 4½ weeks by the time the review is complete."

"It's been delayed so that we couldn't have a research officer, and so that the general community wouldn't know what's going on just before an election," he said.

The reviewing panel is examining the need for the position, the hours of work of the research officer, a duty statement, and information on methods of reporting.

"But precisely the person who could come up with the answers they want is the research officer," said Mr Leahy.

Post-graduates contributed \$250,000 to the Union and use about \$30,000. The research officer costs only about \$16,000.

"The Union is being very short-sighted. It isn't equipped to deal with the needs of post graduates," he said.

The review panel is composed of Mr Leahy, Union Secretary, Mr Rob Brice, Union President, Miss Pippa McKee, and the Chair of the Finance and Development Subcommittee, Mr Hugh Martin.

Mr Martin said the review had taken longer than 3 weeks "because of the elections, plain and simple."

"These things can't be rushed through and we have to work within practical limitations."

"Elections are on and I have to look after myself first," he said.

The review panel will meet this Wednesday, 30th July, to consider the future of the position of research officer.

Students allege sexism

by Moya Dodd

One student has claimed that she was forced to kiss a staff member and others have complained of intimidation by male staff in a survey conducted among English students last month.

The survey also revealed that most students preferred that a female rather than a male lecturer be appointed, provided a candidate of the appropriate quality could be found, and that most students believed a policy of affirmative action ought to be adopted.

The survey, 'Student Evaluation of Teaching Needs in the English Department', was conducted by Mark Leahy of the Post Graduates' Students' Association (PGSA) as part of the research for his report on the implications of gender in departmental appointments (reported in *On dit* 21/7/86). Only honours and post-graduate students were surveyed.

In the section 'Comments', one female student stated: "If you want to know about sexism in the department why are there no questions about sexual harassment? I was forced to kiss a member of staff after a tute. I wonder how many other women in this department have had this sort of experience."

"I managed to get out without it going any further, I felt so guilty, embarrassed and upset I didn't know what to do - so I did nothing...Nobody would have believed me anyway."

Another female responded: "...The overwhelming impression the dept. gives is that the male staff are antagonistic towards women. This is very intimidating and hard to work under..."

Other students complained of intimidation and the failure to introduce studies of feminist literature.

Twenty-nine of the 46 honours and post-graduate English students responded to the survey, which contained questions on teaching needs and any preference in the appointment of lecturers.

Seventy-five per cent of males and 71.5 per cent of females said that they would prefer the lecturer to be female, provided a candidate of the appropriate quality could be found.

Most students also thought that women were under-represented in the curriculum (87.5 per cent of males and 62 per cent of females). The same number said that they would have preferred more oppor-

PGSA report ignored

by Paul Washington

The Arts Appointments Subcommittee recommended that one male candidate and one female candidate be appointed to the two tenurable lectureships open in the Department of English, last Friday.

However Chair of the subcommittee, the Dean of Arts Dr John Brebner instructed members of the subcommittee to "regard as informal and not part of formal information to be considered" a summary of the report on gender submitted to the Chairman of the English Department, Dr Alan Brissenden by Mr Mark Leahy President of the Post Graduate Students' Association, *On dit* was told.

Mr Leahy's report advised Dr Brissenden that the number of female staff in the Department of English needed to be increased to improve the performance of female students, as reported in *On dit*, July 21st.

Mr Leahy said he was "angry that a report made by me in my official capacity, and tabled through the official channels was directed to be disregarded," and that it was unable to better help female students.



Mark Leahy

However he said he had no qualms about the appointments that were made.

Dr Brebner said he instructed the subcommittee "to regard as informal" Mr Leahy's report because it was "outside university policy". The university has its own policy on gender.

Chairman of the Department of English, Dr Brissenden was unavailable on Friday afternoon to comment.

tunity to be taught by female academics.

Seventy-five per cent of males and 62 per cent of females said that the department ought to adopt the policy of affirmative action to secure an appointment of the desired gender/age.

English Department Chairman Dr Alan Brissenden refused to comment on the allegations of harassment and intimidation. He said he had not seen survey results and could not recollect being offered them.

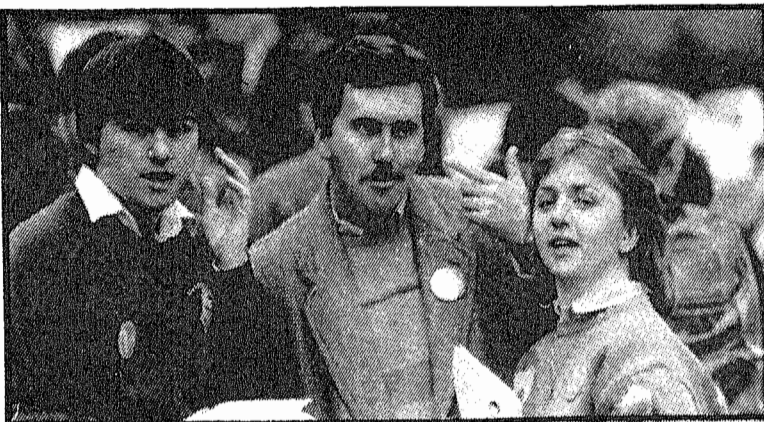
However, PGSA President Mr Mark Leahy told *On dit* last week that he had offered the results to Brissenden a week and a half previously, but had been told there was "no need".

The question of discrimination/harassment in the English Department was also the subject of a letter to the Registrar Mr Frank O'Neill from the Union's Education/Welfare Officer Ms Vivien Hope this month.

She stated that the recommendations in Leahy's report - that the findings of the report be acknowledged and considered in making appointments and that the department recommend that there is an urgent need for an appointment of a member of the minority sex - "are clearly borne out from my own experience with complaints by students from the English Department. "It is not unreasonable to put forward that the complaints of discrimination/harassment, lack of interest in women by staff, is arguably the product of the great imbalance of male to female (16:1) teaching staff ratio."

She told *On dit* last week that she had received a "dozen or so" complaints of discrimination/harassment over the last year. She said that most complaints of this type were not taken to the University's Sexual Harassment Committee because there was "too much to pay...one's career is on the line."

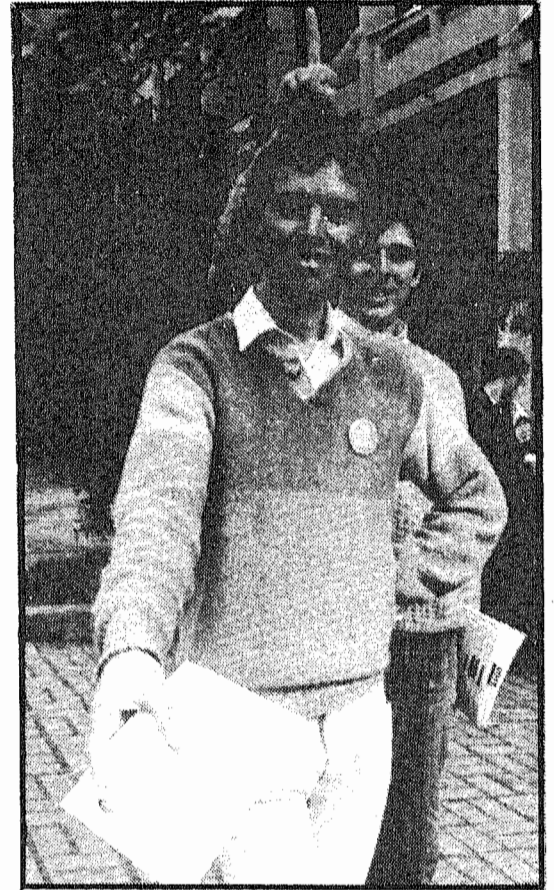
Fear and loathing on the campaign trail as luck runs out for Libs



Liberal presidential candidate James Neate surrounded by Michelle Clark and Con Stough



Drumming up some votes



Lib Laurie Williams and the ALP's Vlad Thune (right)



"Vote? You must be kidding."



The Libs' Henry Silvester hams it up

Is there no limit to human endeavour?

Goodbye Edwina!

The Student's Association, as we all know, is not the most attractive place in the world.

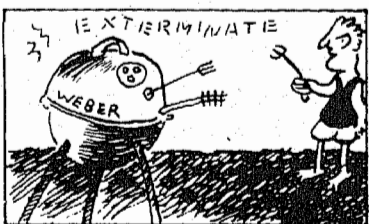
So who can blame Edwina Cadd, Receptionist in the SAUA, for leaving at the end of this week to go overseas?

Ed has been at the SAUA for 18 months and will be missed by staff and students.



Edwina Cadd

No quick remedies



FOOD

Cold weather means coats, woolies and huddling in front of heaters with the windows closed, and whether you realise it or not, this results in a lower oxygen circulation and less exposure of the sanitising rays of the sun on bare skin. This can contribute to winter coughs and colds.

One human trait passed down from mediaeval days is to eagerly accept promises of an easy cure - hence the flood of winter advertising.

But viruses are tricky customers, impervious to modern anti-biotics, and the malady will run its natural course. Adequate sleep, ample fluids (non-alcoholic of course) and warm baths will maximise recovery.

Megadoses of vitamins do not show any dramatic results; it's definitely better to use the money on fresh fruits and vegetables.

Your body's defences are best built up during summer with a program of sensible eating, including lots of citrus fruits, and an exercise program to enhance deep breathing. Avoid smoking as it opens up the door for respiratory infections.

When the cold weather comes, keep exercising and follow a low-fat diet. Fat requires more oxygen to be metabolised and a low-fat diet is a big advantage in fighting disease.

Making fast food faster: self-service proposed for Mayo

by Moya Dodd

The Mayo refectory could be made self-serve by the beginning of next year if a proposal of the Catering Advisory Committee is approved.

The proposal is intended to improve the speed of service in the refectories by installing a walk-through system and larger display area where students can serve themselves and staff can be concentrated in other areas.

If the proposal is approved, the renovations could be made over the Christmas holidays.

The proposal is part of a long-term push aimed at improving efficiency and profitability in the Catering Department.

The Union's annual reports show that the Catering Department made a profit of almost \$20,000 last year - it's largest since 1978.

The profit represents a continuing improvement in the Department's finances over the last four years since a \$100,000 combined loss in 1981-82.

The profit was largely due to increased returns in the Bar and in the Bistro, and a higher income

from functions than was expected.

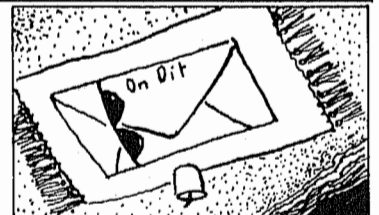
Former chair of the Catering Advisory Committee Mark Clisby, who resigned recently due to study commitments, said that the Bar had been targetted as an area for improvement two years ago, since it was the Bar's performance alone which determined whether the Catering Department could break even.

He said that the increased returns were due to improvements in the Bar Security, new furniture and carpet, the addition of air-conditioning and a general improvement in atmosphere.

The profitability of the Bistro has also improved dramatically this year with the introduction of a new menu. Takings are approximately 40% above budget so far this year, according to Clisby.

The Catering Department pursues a policy of breaking even to keep prices as low as possible. However, Food Services and Functions Manager Chris Shaw said that the profits would not necessarily result in a drop in prices.

"It's very hard to say, bearing in mind that that profit is only one per cent of total turnover," he said.



SYDNEY

by Martin Brownless

Anyone who has seen Sydney's inner suburbs would agree a coat of paint could only improve them.

Rail commuters in the inner-west woke up last Monday to find that the entire Macdonaldtown station had been painted pink. Everything - benches, signpost, shelters, received a coat.

What please we geese, does not necessarily impress the ganders in the State's bureaucracy and paramilitary institutions.

The State Rail Investigation Bureau apprehended two youths alleged to have carried out the deed on or near the station. Both will face charges in the court later this month.

Worse still, 24 hours after the incident, railways maintenance men began repainting the station. This defies imagination.

The SRA tolerates grimy, run-down and poorly lit stations all over Sydney which have all suffered at the hands of usually-banal graffitists (of the Surfers Rule" or "Susan Does It" varieties).

What really concerns bodies such as the SRA is that ordinary people will take things into their own hands and improve their lives without asking permission.

It certainly is a funny kind of freedom we have in Australia.

Law and order ahead by a nose



SA prostitutes do not support Victorian legislation.

Legislation gets thumbs down

by Karen Percy

It is doubtful that prostitution related legislation soon to be introduced in Victorian Parliament will be accepted in SA Parliament, a spokeswoman for the SA Prostitutes Collective said last week.

The Victorian legislation - to license brothels and to repeal criminal penalties related to prostitution offences among others - follows recommendations by the Neave report into prostitution.

Professor Marcia Neave, who submitted the report, is a law lecturer at Adelaide University.

Spokeswoman for the Collective, Ms Kate Mitchell, said SA prostitutes did not want the same changes to SA legislation, particularly relating to the licensing of brothels.

The Victorian legislation could lead to a greater illegal trade, which would then lead to stricter penalties related to prostitution.

This would be "working against the initiative" taken by the Victorian government in changing the

legislation, Ms Mitchell said.

While the Collective "totally endorses" the research done by Ms Neave, it did not agree with some of the recommendations, said Ms Mitchell.

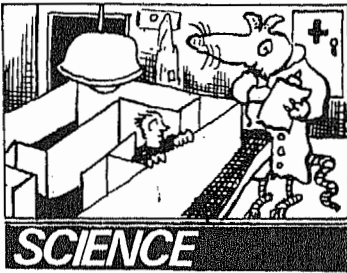
The licensing of brothels would allow only large, profit-orientated businesses to operate and the brothels would then be open to exploitation and crime.

The licensing of brothels would also minimise the choice of women prostitutes, as "big business" situations would meet client demand rather than the protection of women, Ms Mitchell said.

Many offences related to prostitution were sociological rather than criminal issues, she said.

The aims of the Collective are to maximise the choices of women and to withdraw prostitution related offences from statute.

These aims, it is hoped, would be achieved by a Private Member's Bill in SA parliament.



SCIENCE

by Mark Douglas

Criminals in the future may have to include regular deodorant treatment as part of their anti-capture procedure.

Forensic scientists at Leeds University are working on a "small-ometer" which they hope will be capable of making "odour-prints" of suspects and comparing them to air samples taken from the scene of a crime.

Professor David Gee, a forensic pathologist at Leeds who was responsible for the post-mortem examinations of the victims of "the Yorkshire Ripper", is the nose that knows behind the idea. Apparently it first came to him one day when he was watching sniffer dogs at work.

Discussions with a veterinary colleague increased his interest as did a little historical research he undertook. It seems that before the late 19th century people appreciated the power of human body odour more than they do in our sterile, odour-repressive age.

Napoleon, for example, wrote to Josephine at the end of a campaign - "Don't wash, I'm coming home." Also, in the 17th century, a courtesan called Nellie Fowler actually marketed her own distinctive and popular odour in the form of scented handkerchiefs. Every individual BO is distinctive, but the



main problem facing the researchers has been the making of a sufficiently sensitive and reliable smell detector.

Insect antennae have been flouted as one possibility, as mosquitos and some flies seem to home in on human BO. The antennae would detect the chemicals which would then be converted into electrical signals to make up an individual's distinctive "odour-print."

Toiletries may be able to be screened out, but if they can't then perfumes may become the new way of deflecting the long armpit of the law.

While we are on the subject of malodourant beings, Victorian sci-

entists have discovered that pigs thrive on food flavoured with chocolate or strawberry.

Dr Roger Campbell of the Department of Agricultural and Rural affairs at Werribee has found that piglets fed on flavoured milk grow 23 per cent heavier than those fed on plain milk and 53 per cent heavier than piglets fed water and feed pellets.

Although the flavoured feed is more expensive, pigs fed on it would be ready for market earlier and thus the final feed costs would be lower.

Rumour has it that this is the secret behind "Danger-Pigs" super-porcine powers.

Review suppressed, but bad news for Craft Studio

COMMENT

by Paul Washington

Since the Union commissioned a market research organisation to review the Union's facilities at the beginning of this term there has been a respectable degree of speculation about what the findings of the review would be.

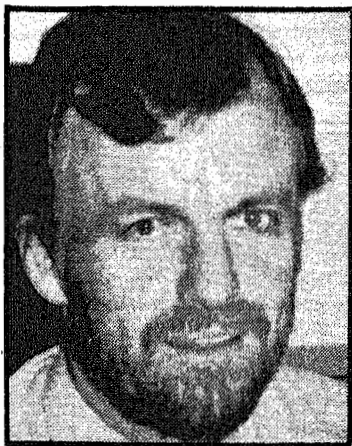
The results have finally been compiled and submitted to Union Secretary Rob Brice. Unfortunately President of the Union, Miss Pippa McKee has directed Brice not to release the report until the Union Board has had a chance to consider it, so that neither we nor anybody else have much idea of what it contains.

McKee's promise last Thursday to attempt to convene an emergency meeting of the Union executive so that the report could then be released failed to amount to anything.

But unless there is some reason, aside from the recentness of election week, why the report would appear any different after Board has seen it to before it had gone to the Board, there is no reason why a comprehensive review as this one should be, financed by the Union, should not be available to the student body.

Before the report was finally submitted however, *On dit* was informed of a few of the results of the research.

The figure likely to be both the most contentious, and the one with



Rob Brice

major consequences is the percentage of students who said they used the Union Craft Studio regularly. This figure is less than 4%, which Craftsperson Vera Trust said was "incorrect".

27% of those interviewed said they were "very dissatisfied" with the service provided by the Barr Smith Library. Considering how vital a facility the library is, this figure is likely to cause some concern among the library's administrative staff who have plenty to deal with already with renovations in progress until well into 1987, and serious staffing shortages.

The most surprising result we have is that, in response to a question asking whether the Union should close down some facilities "given that this could relieve pressure on Union fees", 71.8% of students polled said they did not think that any services should be wound



Pippa McKee

down. This amounts to a firm rebuff to those who support the idea of voluntary membership of the Union.

On dit, according to the survey, has a regular readership of 70% of students.

The report is based on the responses to a questionnaire of 400 people, or approximately 5% of students.

There are 18 questions on the questionnaire students responded to, and it could not be said that the questionnaire left no stone unturned.

The Union is a large, diverse organisation and not everyone uses every service, nor is it expected that they will. That over 70% of students polled expressed an overall satisfaction with the Union is encouraging, but what actions will be taken on the strength of this report, or what figures the report contains, remain to be seen.

Young homeless on the increase

Non-government housing relief agency figures show that a large and increasing number of young people are living on the streets in central Adelaide.

Since 1979 the average age of men using the St. Vincent de Paul Society's free city night-shelter has fallen from 47 to 38, while the worsening Adelaide rented housing shortage has increased demand for emergency accommodation.

The shelter, Ozanam House in Whitmore Square, accommodates 60-70 destitute men nightly.

Administrator Mr. Dan McAleer said Ozanam House provided about 77,000 meals and 33,000 beds each year, and had been "over-full" for five years.

"And we're only looking at the tip of the iceberg," he said.

Youth Services Coordinator at the Adelaide Central Mission's Wright Court Day Centre, Mr. Dave Kelly, said there were "definitely" more young people living on the streets in the city area now than in the past.

Some estimates have put the number of itinerants as high as 10,000, but Kelly doubted that figure.

"You have to look at definitions of homelessness," he said. But counting young people living with friends, in squats, or in other temporary arrangements, Kelly said the figure could be as high as 10-20,000.

"Horrendous" problems of drug

and alcohol abuse, illiteracy and low numeracy accompanied young people living on the streets, he said, and the dramatic increase in youth homelessness was a result of a failing demand for unskilled labour and of youth unemployment generally.

"What we're seeing now are the casualties of that system," he said.

He said young people - particularly single mothers, Social Security beneficiaries, Aborigines and migrants - were the worst hit by Adelaide's "chronic" accommodation squeeze.

And 52% of the 1642 people who applied for accommodation with the SA Emergency Housing Office in February were under 25, an increase of about 7% on last year.

Although Adelaide "could always do with another shelter or two", Trace-A-Place Coordinator Mr. Mark Bagshaw said that young people on low incomes were really "desperate" when it came to long term accommodation.

He said Trace-A-Place, part of the independent welfare agency Service to Youth Council, was finding that young people tended to go "from shelter to shelter", clogging up lodgings originally intended for "support" rather than for long-term occupancy.

Trace-A-Place received about 2800 new client enquiries a year, Mr. Bagshaw said, and in the past two months dealt with about 100 young people in "absolutely emergency situations".



Deadline for letters to the editors is 12 noon on Wednesdays prior to publication. All letters must be signed and include the author's telephone number. Pseudonymic letters must include the author's full name. Letters may be edited for legal reasons, or for reasons of clarity or limited space. Please keep letters concise.

In defence of socialism

Dear Editors,
One thing that continually surprises me at this University for (mainly) rich kids is the very low level of political understanding. I suppose that it is hard to have a rational, intelligent correspondence with people who are brought up in an environment where socialist is a derogatory term but I will make an attempt.

The predominant ideology of a society is the ideology of the ruling class. The ruling class in capitalist Australia is composed of a small number of capitalists. They own all the major media, the mines and factories. A tendency of capitalism is the accumulation of capital into fewer and fewer hands. This can be seen in the way small farmers are being driven off their land and companies are continually being taken over to make larger corporations.

This predominant ideology is expressed on a personal level in the ideas and aspirations of individuals. How many of you believe that anyone can make it in this world if they try? The corollary to this proposition is that if someone is poor, it is their own fault. That's fine if you're prepared to kick heads to make your place in the world, but we can't all be captains of industry. Most of us have to do the work that makes these people wealthy.

What I find attractive about socialist ideas is that they make sense. Socialism is rational, it is scientific, and its consolidation requires the development of a broad, participatory democracy with accountability and the right of recall.

What I find so repugnant about capitalism is its glaring contradictions and blatant hypocrisy. Capitalism is unplanned, anarchic and wasteful. It has no respect for human dignity or social welfare.

In Australia, you are free... unless you want an abortion in Queensland, are young and gay, unemployed, want to join a deregistered union, etc.

The decisions that are made about the future of this country are made in the board rooms of ANZ, BHP, WMC and others. We have no say and no control over this. The government says that we

must accept a lower standard of living so that corporation profits can be maintained, while lower wages depress demand and puts more people out of work. Company profits are at an all time high and wages the lowest for twenty years but unemployment is not falling.

I know that if I was a capitalist with a record profit, commonsense would dictate that I invest in labour-saving technology to reduce my costs. Don't ask silly questions like how am I going to sell my products to unemployed workers.

Capitalism is a dynamic system that has laws that govern its functioning. The direction of capitalism is toward greater inequality, poverty and war.

Capitalism can be dismantled and reconstructed into a socialist society. It has been done by one third of the world's peoples and every new attempt is building on a more solid foundation. Cuba and Nicaragua are providing inspiration to hundreds of millions in the third world as to how they can escape the underdevelopment that is the legacy of colonialism. That is why Nicaragua is in Reagan's gunsights. That is why all those who seek justice in this world support Nicaragua.

If I lived in Cuba, I would know that I would not face unemployment; I would know that all health care, medicine, and education would be free and that I would own the house I lived in. I do not have those freedoms in Australia and that is why I want to change the Australian capitalist system.

Peter Sobey
Resistance

Questions of soul in the English Department

Dear Editors,
After reading the article in *On dit* (21.7.86), 'Appoint women say students - New report slams English Dept.' I was struck not only by the minority of women on the staff, but also by the minority of males among undergraduates.

Ken Kesey, author of 'One flew over the Cuckoo's Nest', was in Adelaide earlier this year for Writer's Week, and when addressing a group of English teachers, said, from his slightly prejudiced viewpoint, that they alone looked out for their students' soul in English Literature. This is the subject which he said had dealt with the anxieties, and agonies of the human soul for so long.

I personally agree with Kesey, and feel that more fundamental than the question of the sexism of the English Dept. is the question of the bias of society, which demands that education be mainly utilitarian, and technological, and which puts pressure upon its males especially to pursue that kind of training, and leaves the question of the soul to its women.

Yours sincerely,
Robyn Hester

Barr-Smith crisis serious for SA

Dear Editors,
Our Association compliments *On dit* for focusing on the difficulties facing the Barr Smith Library in the article "The Library in Crisis".

All academic libraries, in particular, are facing great funding and staffing difficulties, more recently because of the plummeting Australian dollar. However the difficulties of the Barr Smith Library are significant for the whole of our State because it is an important part of the inter-library loan network on which most South Australian libraries depend to meet user needs.

The decline in the Barr Smith Library's purchasing power and its staffing thus has serious longer-term implications for both the University and the whole of South Australian community which are probably not well appreciated at this stage. Your article hopefully will assist in the development of that appreciation.

Yours sincerely,
Alan Bundy
President (SA)

The Library Association of Australia

Linda's no joke

Dear Editors,
I was very annoyed with Anthony Snell's comments in his last column ('Why you should vote,' *On dit* 21/7/86), that out of the six students standing for SAUA president, four could be considered 'joke' candidates. Linda Gale has a distinguished record of involvement in a variety of humanitarian causes, and there is little that could be more insulting to her campaign than to have it lumped together with the juvenile Matthew Gibson.

It was very wrong and thoughtless of Mr Snell to recognise only 'moderate' right, an equally wishy-washy left, and dismiss a good alternative as a 'joke'.

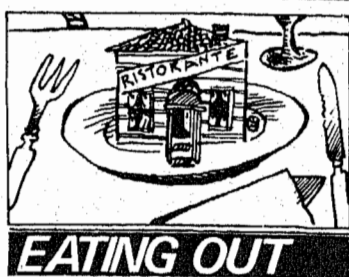
Jenny Zerk

Three Cheers for On dit

Dear Editors,

I would personally like to congratulate the whole *On dit* apparatus, namely the team who report, review and edit interesting articles; not to mention the serials! Without you, my journey home on the bus every Tuesday evening would be dull. I get tired of looking out of bus windows at car roof tops, rain, excited people queuing for buses and suburban houses. Keep up the good work!

from Michelle Malone
Start at the Back fan



THE PHOENICIAN RESTAURANT
Lebanese and Vegetarian
39 Hindmarsh Square
Adelaide

by Unruly Tabouli! and
Hóshaemeal Félafel?

Adel Nicolas opened *The Phoenician Restaurant* (O'Connell St, North Adelaide) approximately 3 years ago with the intention to elevate the image of Lebanese dining. The success of this venture led Adel 6 months ago to the opening of *The Phoenician* in Hindmarsh Square.

Adel retains memories of his childhood when his mother would send him off to the corner store to purchase the family supply of Hom-

SATB comes of age

Boy, are we overwhelmed! Gosh and gee whizz! We at *Start At The Back* are mega-flattered!

Your ever so 'umble correspondents for this modest journal were summoned last week to HRH Hugh Martin's palace and made privy to some Frightfully Important Information. Tugging our forelocks and grovelling on all fours within the hallowed corridors of Infinite Power, we waited reverently for the crumbs of wisdom to be disseminated. The Man Who Would Be Premier

deigned to inform us that the Activities Council, who wanted an increased budget for 1987, will receive a slight increase, but not by as much as they wanted.

If we impertunate scribes did not know that He is massively influential, very serious, possessive of vast judgement and only concerned with matters of University gravity, we might think that we had been wasting our time. But of course we know that this is not true - we are clearly the ones at fault, and must have missed the point. If only we were as omnipotent and all-knowing as the Finance Vice-President.

Living in a dream world

Dear Editors,

I was amazed to read the poor standard of reporting that has become a hallmark of 'Start At The Back'. Certainly Graham Lugsden's inability to find a story rather than merely copying other newspapers' clippings will ensure that people do not start at the back.

A fortnight ago, I approached this apprentice Randall Ashbourne with a piece of information concerning Students and their Union Fee. I had forgotten that *On dit* did not publish this type of material as it may be relevant and thus destroy the whole thrust of their paper.

In the reviewing of budgets for next years Master Budget and thus the setting of the Fee, I was pleased to see the self restraint of most sectors. Nearly all services were increased by, at minimum, the cost of living increase projection for 1987. I was astounded to view the Activities Council's budget, which incorporated a 50% increase. If this was translated to all areas of the Union, the Fee for 1987 would be close to \$300.

Engees speak

Dear Editors,

While having our first lunchtime off for this term, we were lucky enough to be trapped in the Mayo Refectory during the student campaigns. We would like to make the following statements.

We, the Adelaide University Engineering Society (A.U.E.S.) hereby disassociate ourselves from the following individuals:

Laurie "keep the grog flowing" Williams and Nick "Clip Joint" Mitchell. Both of these masters of student politics claim to represent the engineering fraternity - what a load of crap!

"Neet" for the best wardrobe on campus. We believe his taste in clothing is exceeded only by his dynamic personality. Nice one James.

Well done to all the first years for showing the courage to become

Enough

Dear Editors,

After the pamphlet shoving, platform stamping, pseudo intellectualism we've

involved in student politics. We are sure that after four months of university life, their vast experience will inject a new maturity and direction into the student power body.

The only candidate we feel truly has something to offer the society, someone who exudes the "girl-next-door image" that we are striving for, but may never attain, is, yes you guessed it - Linda "Golden Girl" Gale.

Finally, we would like to meet the Gibson brothers in the bar to have a drink and talk politics.

Yours Farcically
A.U.E.S.

P.S. - This letter should be treated as seriously as the student elections. As a multi-million dollar organisation we believe it should be run by experienced management personnel, not inexperienced, egotistical, power hungry students.

all had to endure over the past couple of weeks, can we all go back to sleep now?
Satiated!

need spend more than a maximum of approximately \$10-\$12. To get an idea of a meal cost, here's an example:

A main course of kebabs & juice (freshly squeezed) & sweets & coffee - \$8.75.

Add to this *The Phoenician* introductory offer of a free 1/2 carafe of wine (vouchers available at On Dit) and you have a great meal all sown up. Forget Hindley St, try *The Phoenician* for the best Lebanese food in town.

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DINNER 5 pm
CLOSED MONDAY

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The Liberals fall

Last week saw the hold of the Liberal Club on the Students' Association loosened and, though preferences for Union Board positions have yet to be distributed, it is likely that the Liberals' numbers will be diminished there also.

From the masses of election literature, lecture rounds, and publicity stunts the roughly 1500 people who voted elected the Independent candidate David Israel to be SAUA President for 1987.

This is remarkable, not merely because the Liberals, an organised team, appeared well entrenched, but because of the poor track record of Independent candidates in any political arena. On other campuses, and in State and Federal politics, it is party politicians who get elected.

In a relatively small and closed community such as the student body is, it is easy to communicate a message to that community. Israel's policy statements revolved around a promise to take the 'party politics' out of campus politics, and probably one of the reasons for the failure of James Neate, the Liberal candidate, is that there was no comparable objective which the electorate could both fully understand and support.

The Liberals' limp slogan "Getting things done" referred to their operation of the Union and SAUA committee structure, and nothing short enough for potential voters to bother to read could possibly explain what "Getting things done" was supposed to mean.



The idea of eliminating party platforms from the Union obviously appealed to an electorate tired of listening to the same old lines from aspiring politicians, but seeing little action to match it.

The enthusiasm and desire with which Israel and the Independents fought the campaign appealed to many students, while the composition of the Independent team - made up of students from almost every faculty - enabled them to reach a number of voters that otherwise may not have made the effort. The Liberals for their part appeared content to rest on their laurels until late in the campaign.

Israel's election now leaves him with the opportunity to discover whether it is possible for the Students' Association to operate effectively without the definite direction that a party platform provides. The SAUA is the political arm of the Union, and this will be a test for him.

If the SAUA can function effectively in this way, then this election is somewhat of a watershed in student politics, for no longer need elections be fought on a left-wing versus right-wing basis. It has shown that a group of students with enthusiasm, and in touch with

students can beat the party machine, and this is a good thing.

On dit replies

Over the last few weeks, this newspaper has been called "a clique", "incestuous" and irrelevant. We have been criticised for our "poor standard of reporting" and accused of breaking our promises. We have been told that we "act like junior Perry Whites" in our efforts to produce a newspaper "à la Daily Planet".

Whether these things are true is not for us to say but for you, the reader, to judge. What troubles us is not the criticism, but the fact that it comes from politically-motivated people who throughout our editorship, have not once bothered to approach us and offer a point of view, or make a constructive suggestion.

Granted, these statements were made during an election campaign, when the Liberals who made them were attempting to win editorial control of *On dit* for 1987. But even in the context of an election, the question must still be asked: why the sudden interest and why the sudden criticism when we have not heard from them all year?

It's your paper, funded by your Union Fee, and you are welcome to have your say about what should be in it. We are happy to hear your ideas and suggestions and we encourage you to use the space on the letters page.

Perhaps the *On dit* election in which the Liberal candidates were soundly defeated will serve as a reminder that the best sort of criticism is constructive involvement.

Moya Dodd
Paul Washington

Why pragmatism should overcome politics

FORUM

'Forum' is a weekly column in which organisations and individuals explain their beliefs.

A nuclear test moratorium between the USSR and the US is just the first step to a total ban. But Australia too has a vital role to play in achieving such a ban writes COLIN MITCHELL of the Moratorium Action Group.

On August 6th last year the Soviet Union began a unilateral 5-month moratorium on nuclear testing, calling on the United States to follow suit and enter into immediate negotiations on a Comprehensive Nuclear Test Ban Treaty (C.T.B.) They undertook to maintain their moratorium indefinitely as long as the U.S. also ceased nuclear tests.

The response of the U.S. has been to dismiss the moratorium as "propaganda" and to continue its nuclear testing program. While there is clearly propaganda value accruing to the Soviets from their initiative this does not detract from the reality of the opportunity presented by the moratorium to make a giant step forward towards arms control. If the U.S. joined the moratorium the Soviets could not then resume testing as they would suffer complete loss of international credibility by doing so.

The moratorium therefore represents a real opportunity to achieve an immediate suspension of nuclear testing by the super-powers.

This suspension would:

1. Create ideal conditions for negotiations leading to a C.T.B.
2. Relax international tension and build international confidence.
3. Create pressure on France and China to also cease nuclear tests.
4. Freeze the arms race by freezing the development of new types of nuclear weapons (which have to be proof tested in actual explosions).

A binding C.T.B. would be a major factor in stopping the nuclear arms race.

The U.S. has advanced 2 major reasons for not joining a moratorium or a nuclear test ban at this time; firstly, that verification systems are inadequate for such a ban and secondly that the U.S. is lagging behind in the arms race and needs to continue testing in order to "catch up" to the Soviet Union. The reader can readily discover by delving into available literature on the subject that although there is asymmetry in the way the 2 arsenals are organised, the superpowers have achieved a rough parity in their destructive ability and that if anything the U.S. is ahead in several crucial areas. The U.S. certainly does not need to "catch up" to the Soviet Union.

The verification inadequacy claim also does not stand up under scrutiny. Verification systems using both satellite and seismic technology have reached a very high level of capability in the world today. There is now consensus amongst most seismic scientists around the world that underground nuclear explosions can be monitored with existing seismic equipment down to very low yields (1 kiloton or less) which are below the level of military significance.

The Soviets have had a long history of sensitivity on the issue of onsite inspection of nuclear test sites to fear of espionage. But this has been steadily eroding with a series of concessions.

A series of verification concessions made by the Soviet Union shows that they are willing to go to the lengths necessary to verify a



nuclear test ban. The Soviet Union, if only for economic reasons, appears to have the political will to achieve a C.T.B. with its consequent slowing of the arms race. The Reagan administration of the U.S. does not have that political will.

Senator Jo Vallentine, Don Chipp and members of Labor Paliamentarians for a Nuclear Free Australia have confronted the Government on this issue on several occasions. The excuses forthcoming from the Government for its lack of action have been vague and unconvincing. The main line is that a moratorium cannot be verified adequately and that a moratorium is no substitute for a fully fledged C.T.B.

Surely one of the most significant roles Australia can play in this situation is to use its influence with the United States as one of its major allies, to persuade the U.S. to join an immediate nuclear test moratorium and from there to negotiate a C.T.B. with detailed verification arrangements. Yet there have been no representations to the U.S. at all from the Australian Government in this regard.

When one looks at the degree of

surveillance being carried out by existing satellite and seismic systems the inadequate verification position seems very hard to maintain. Even without the on-site inspection provisions of a C.T.B. the prospects of cheating on a moratorium without detection are dimly low - so low as to be not worth the risk to international credibility that would result.

As to the second proposition: it is true that a moratorium is no substitute for a binding Treaty - but it is a giant step towards it. Since a moratorium would create favourable conditions under which to negotiate a C.T.B., this is the very reason to support it. It would also have the effect of immediately slowing the arms race by impeding the development of new weapons, relaxing international tension and of building international confidence (which is one of the pre-conditions put forward by the U.S. Govt. for entering negotiations on a C.T.B.) Concrete negotiations on the details of a C.T.B. could then proceed in an atmosphere somewhat free of the fear and mistrust engendered by escalating nuclear weapons technology.

While failing to call on the U.S. to respond to the Soviet moratorium offer, Australia has been adamant in calling on the Soviet Union to take up the U.S. offer to unconditionally monitor U.S. tests. Any step towards expanding verification capabilities presented by the Soviet moratorium, now the recent agreement for scientists of both superpowers to jointly monitor nuclear test sites in both countries seems to have fulfilled Australia's call to the Soviet Union in this regard, as well as breaking Soviet intransigence against foreign monitoring of nuclear tests on its own soil.

One of the justifications often advanced for Australia's alliance with the U.S. (which includes hosting U.S. nuclear communications bases and naval vessels) is that we thereby have influence with the U.S. If this is the case we should be using this influence to move the U.S. in the direction of a C.T.B. This is specially the case as Australia is a strong supporter of the Non Proliferation Treaty which obliges the superpowers under Article VI to make progress towards arms control and disarmament.

If Australia truly seeks international respect as an independent nation we should not be reticent in opposing U.S. policy where that policy conflicts with Australia's. Australia has declared its opposition to U.S. Star Wars plans (and to the abrogation of SALT II). A very high proportion of planned nuclear tests in the U.S. will be for development of Star Wars weapons "pumped" by nuclear explosions in space, principally the X-ray laser. These weapons will scuttle the A.B.M. Treaty and the Partial Test Ban Treaty (which forbids nuclear explosions in outer space). This can be prevented with a nuclear test ban now.

It is time for the Australian Government to expand its independent direction in foreign policy and support an immediate halt to all nuclear testing - a nuclear test moratorium.

Michelle bids a fond farewell to the SAUA

**Michelle Clark
Education Vice-President**

With this being the last edition of *On dit* for the term it is also my last column.

On August 15, a new Education Vice-President will take over. As yet I do not know who that will be but hopefully it will be someone who will continue the work I have been doing over the past year.

During the past twelve months there have been many people who have helped me during my term and they need special thanks.

My sincere thanks goes to the staff in the Student's Association. Jo, Ed and Marion have been a great help to me and have probably cursed me because of my fussiness over the year. Thanks also to Anthony Snell for allowing me to do my job without too much interference.

There have been a few members of the University staff who have helped me considerably. Patrick Condon from the Barr Smith Library has helped me in my quests to improve services in the Library. In the process he has earned my respect and gratitude. The Registrar's secretary Di Coffey has always been helpful in getting documents or an appointment with Mr. O'Neill.

Mentioning quickly Daina Shaw, Assistant Registrar (Arts) and Sue, the Dean of Arts Secretary, thank you to them. Bob Cannon and Gerry Mullins from the Advisory Centre on University Education, have made me feel extremely welcome at the Centre, which they know I appreciate very much.

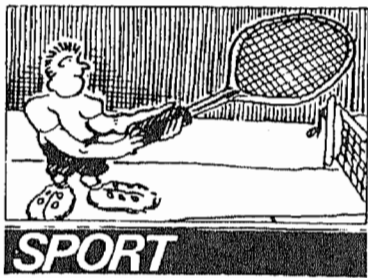
And last, but by no means least, I wish to thank my other half, Con

Stough. The help he has given me in the past year is unmeasurable and he has earned my love and devotion for it, thank you.

The passing of this year has been a busy one for me, hopefully this next year will mean I have the time to pursue other things that took a sideline seat during my term as Vice-President.

No longer being Vice-President does not mean I no longer care. Many of the activities I undertook during my year I will continue and if any of you have problems I will be more than happy to help.

Before I finish I would like to say that I do not wish to thank Hugh Martin, Finance Vice-President and the man I had to share an office with for the past year. I will leave you saying it wasinteresting???



SPORT
Up to date sports results
Compiled by May Phizum

Amateur Football
A1 Grade
Adelaide Uni 22-9, d. West Croydon 6-5.
Best Players: Adelaide Uni- Cooke, Dadds, Hall, Williams, Kenny, Tasker.
Rugby Union
Div 11 A Grade
Adelaide Uni 23; Southern Suburbs 0.
Scorers- Adelaide Uni- J. Scoot 2, C. Tasi, R. E. Kapsi, S. McLaren, T. Aiafi tries, E. Kapsi 2,

T. Aiafi goals
B Grade- Adelaide Uni 30; Southern Suburbs 6.
C Grade- Old Collegians 22, Adelaide Uni 0.
Women's Hockey
A1 Grade
Burnside 2, d. Adelaide Uni 1.
Goalscorers- Adelaide Uni- L. Condu
Best Players- Adelaide Uni- J. Flemming, S. Rayner, T. Osmond.
ALL Grade
Adelaide Uni 5, d. Brighton 0, Goalscorers . J. Winter, H. Whittle, S. Jaensch, L. Broomhead.
Best Players- J. Winter, S. Jaensch, A. Jones.
ALV Grade
Adelaide 3, d. Adelaide Uni 1.
Men's Hockey
Div B1
Adelaide Uni 1, Brighton 1.
Div B11
Brighton 2 d. Adelaide Uni 0.

Div D11
Forrestville 2, d. Adelaide Uni 0.
Veterans A
Adelaide Uni 3, d. Tee Tree Gully 1.
Veterans B
Grange 5, d. Adelaide Uni 0.
All1 Grade
Adelaide Uni 15-10, Kenilworth/Col Light 11-10
ALX Grade
Adelaide Uni 15-13, Rosewater 11-17.
AX Grade
Adelaide Uni 11-14, Unley 4-6.
AX1 Grade
Pembroke OS 15-12, Adelaide Uni 5-1.
A1 Reserve Grade
West Croydon 10-10, Adelaide Uni 6-10.
All1 Reserve Grade
Adelaide Uni 11-8, Kenilworth/Col Light 8-8.



Footy finals draw close.

The dramatic rise of the Uni Blacks

The football world watches in stunned amazement as the Blacks continue their awesome blitzkrieg towards the A1 finals.

The latest casualty to fall in their path was top side Greenacres, who were confident that on their small oval in the middle of winter they would demolish the Uni Blacks. Imagine the amazement then of the Northern foe when 20 Black men with hearts to match captured the points with a display of power football rarely seen by the inmates incarcerated on the adjoining property.

No player epitomised the new Black Power more than Carey Williams whose dashes from halfback and huge torps to the square continue to enthral the crowds of 30 or so people who regularly turn up to support the Blacks.

Another outstanding player has been Michael Dadds, the "Red Adair" of Uni football, who has the unenviable job of plugging gaps in the lineup from week to week. Placed on the half back flank he continually sets up attack after attack, then when required at half forward he cuts the opposition defence to pieces with his pace, anticipation and high marking.

The A1 Reserves are lingering towards the bottom of the ladder despite the influx of top players squeezed out of A3, such as Simon Hanson and Chris Sangster. The A3 Reserves on the other hand are equal top and playing well with Geoff Stapledon returning from injury, Marcus Anstey dominating in ruck and Chook Charnock and Swampy impassable in the back lines.

The Glamour Side, the A2, suffered a shock defeat against a very pumped up Old Ignatious outfit but


bounced back against ANZ to regain top spot. The major injury to Pa Pa Raschella was a cruel blow following the serious injuries to Peter Coleman and Alastair Lee so the 8s will have to work hard if they're to win a flag, none more so than coach Peter Young Maddern whose ability to find space ten metres outside the playing area continues to amaze.

The Sty Council, the Ags, are still smarting from their defeat by Scotch a few weeks ago and the competition has clearly been reduced to a playoff between these two sides. The Sty himself is taking things easy at full forward now he has the dynamic Wayne Forbes to patrol the back lines and Big Jim Richardson doing all the ruck work. Students seem to prefer to play for the Council because of the protection they get from Solomons, Sty, Evil, Melon, Flop and Spaghetti, and it's amazing how many opposing sides don't repeat the rough stuff when they get it back.

The Diamond Cutters, the A10s, are back in the four following the all-in brawl at Wingfield Oval last week and have a reasonable chance of making the finals, especially if coach Bill McHenry's knee allows him to play. The A11s - the Scum - are certain to play in the finals but are so stunned and humiliated by their big loss to P.H.O.S. that they are even considering training - twice a week!

This side will not be told that finals aspirations are not part of Scum tradition as Gorgeous George, Hallelujah, Ra Ra, Rotten, Immaculate Matt and their fellow Scum continue to flaunt Club policy about the proper place of the bottom team. Coach Wennie Van Linament must stop the rot now.

PROSH IS COMING get involved!!!



"I want you all to get deeply involved in Prosh '86 - It'll be a Briese"

When: Monday August 4 to Saturday August 9

Where: Everywhere

Prosh '86 organisation is well under way, but we need your help. Please come to the Prosh office in the Students' Association Office, see David Israel or Devin Clementi and show us your enthusiasm (or anything else!)

All proceeds to Multiple Sclerosis Society of S.A.

Gearing up for Prosh week

Prosh '86 is hotting up with the announcement of plans for a concrete canoe race, the annual Prosh procession, a mystery tour and numerous other activities.

The program is (subject to change - nothing in Prosh Week is ever predictable):

Monday Official opening in Rundle Mall; touch football game (formal attire); pyramid-building in the Bar (15x15, 680 glasses); and the launching of the *Prosh Rag*.

Tuesday Cooper's Queen's Cup concrete canoe race, (part sculling competition) and free BBQ by the Torrens.

Wednesday Mystery tour 11 am - 2.30 pm; car-painting for the procession; rock film festival in Union Hall in the evening

Thursday Procession at lunchtime; drink-the-pub-dry at 5.30 (bus leaves Victoria Drive).

Friday Prosh brekky in Victoria Square; pub crawl back to uni; band in the Bar in the evening; waterbombs most of the day.

Saturday Prosh After Dark in the Union complex, with the *Reverberating Clams*, *Hey Daddyho*, *Rockitt 88*, *Lizard Men*, *Garden Path*, *Writhers* and *Exploding White Mice*.

Further details will be announced. Students interested in getting involved (entrants, ragers, Prosh rag sellers etc) should contact Prosh Co-directors David Israel or Devin Clementi in the Students' Association Office.

Features

An earth-shattering event in the heart of South Australia

Geologists have pieced together a picture of an ancient conflagration in the Gawler Ranges, when a meteorite struck with an impact far greater than a nuclear bomb. KEVIN CHILDS reports.

About 600 million years ago, give or take a few million, South Australia exploded in a ball of fire. A mountain-sized meteorite from outer space about four kilometres in diameter roared in at about 25 kilometres a second and hit the site of the present Lake Acraman in the Gawler Ranges with an impact that shook the world.

This mind-stunning collision blasted a crater at least 30 kilometres in diameter and several kilometres deep, and hurled shattered rocks up to the size of footballs for hundreds of kilometres in all directions.

Thousands of such boulders splashed into the shallow sea that then occupied the position of Flinders Ranges some 300 kilometres to the east, to be entombed in the muds on the sea floor. Vast clouds of dust thrown high into the atmosphere by the impact darkened the sun and adversely affected the global climate for several years.

The immense energy of the impact dwarfs the energy of the most powerful man-made nuclear explosion. The largest H-bomb was some 100 megatons whereas the impact at Lake Acraman released energy equivalent to five to 10 million megatons. The famous meteor crater in Arizona, which is more than a kilometre across and 200 metres deep, records an impact only of about 10 megatons.

Erosion over the aeons removed the extensive blanket of ejected boulders around the Acraman impact site and eventually all traces of the crater itself. Now only the shattered rocks deep below the crater and the boulders enclosed in marine mudstones far to the east remain. Lake Acraman, which is on the Register of the National Estate as a heritage area, is in a depression because the shattered rocks below the crater have been eroded more easily than the unshattered surrounding rocks.

This picture of South Australia's ancient conflagration was pieced together mainly by two former colleagues from the Department of Geology in the University of Melbourne, Dr George Williams and Dr Victor Gostin.

Dr. Williams, BHP's principal research geologist in South Australia, was exploring for mineral deposits in the Gawler Ranges, whereas Dr. Gostin, senior lecturer in geology at the University of Adelaide, made his discovery in the better known Flinders Ranges some 300 kilometres away.

In 1979 Dr Williams, while studying satellite photographs, concluded that the near-circular structure of Lake Acraman suggested a meteorite impact. In the course of field work the next year, he found confirmatory evidence of a major impact in the form of intensely shattered volcanic rocks on the bed of Lake Acraman. These volcanic rocks, it was known, are about 1600 million years old and the shattering clearly was a younger event.

In 1983 Dr Gostin, unaware of Dr Williams' findings, made an intriguing discovery - a layer of pebbles and boulders of volcanic

rock that extended for over 250 kilometres within the folded sedimentary rocks of the Flinders Ranges. Volcanic rocks are of special interest to geologists because they are suitable for age determination. Dr Gostin hoped he would be able to determine precisely the age of the mudstones within which the volcanic fragments were embedded, because it seemed likely that the fragments were thrown out by a nearby active volcano.

Dr Gostin recalls the champagne celebration and excitement after his find, then the puzzlement when Dr William Compston of the Australian National University advised that the volcanic fragments were about 1600 million years old, much older than the estimated age of about 600 million years for the sedimentary host rocks.

It was not until mid-1985, however, when Dr Williams and Dr Gostin became aware of each other's discovery and compared their rocks, that the story fell into place. The immensity of the impact at Lake Acraman and the former great extent of the ejected blanket of rock fragments then became apparent.

About 100 meteorite craters and impact structures (a crater eroded below the level of its floor) more than a kilometre across have now been found on earth. Such structures are made by the almost instantaneous transfer of kinetic energy from the projectile, which is either an asteroid or comet travelling at immense speed.

A major impact generates shock waves that compress, shatter and

The immense energy of the impact dwarfs the energy of the most powerful man-made nuclear explosion.

melt the earth's rocks in the region of the collision. The projectile itself is vaporised by the enormous heat generated. Rocks farther from the impact may be permanently deformed by the shock waves, and a blanket of debris invariably is thrown out.

Scientists believe that a crater between 10 and 20 kilometres in diameter is formed somewhere on the face of the earth on average every few million years, and much larger structures like that at Lake Acraman perhaps every 50 million years or so. The earth is an active planet, however, and the forces of erosion slowly remove evidence of craters and associated shattered rocks. Traces of only the very largest structures could survive for 600 million years.

One cause for excitement about the Lake Acraman impact is that



the initial crater at least 30 kilometres across was surrounded by concentric ring fractures ranging from 90 to 160 kilometres in diameter that may mark the positions of the walls of the final collapse crater. This makes the feature not just the largest impact structure known in Australia but one of the largest in the world. Furthermore, Dr Gostin's discovery is the only known occurrence of far-flung ejected blocks of impact origin preserved on earth.

The craters made by these huge collisions once rivalled volcanoes as the single most important process shaping the surface of the planets. Spacecraft images of the Moon, Mars, Mercury and the icy satellites of Jupiter and Saturn have shown surfaces covered by craters,

some more than 1000 kilometres across. The solar system is, thankfully, now much quieter than during its early history of violent bombardment.

Major impacts like that at Lake Acraman may, according to many geologists, have exerted some control over the evolution of life on the earth. For instance, it has been proposed that many species of plants and animals, most notably the dinosaurs, suddenly died out 65 millions years ago after an asteroid hit the earth and caused a drastic although temporary change of climate.

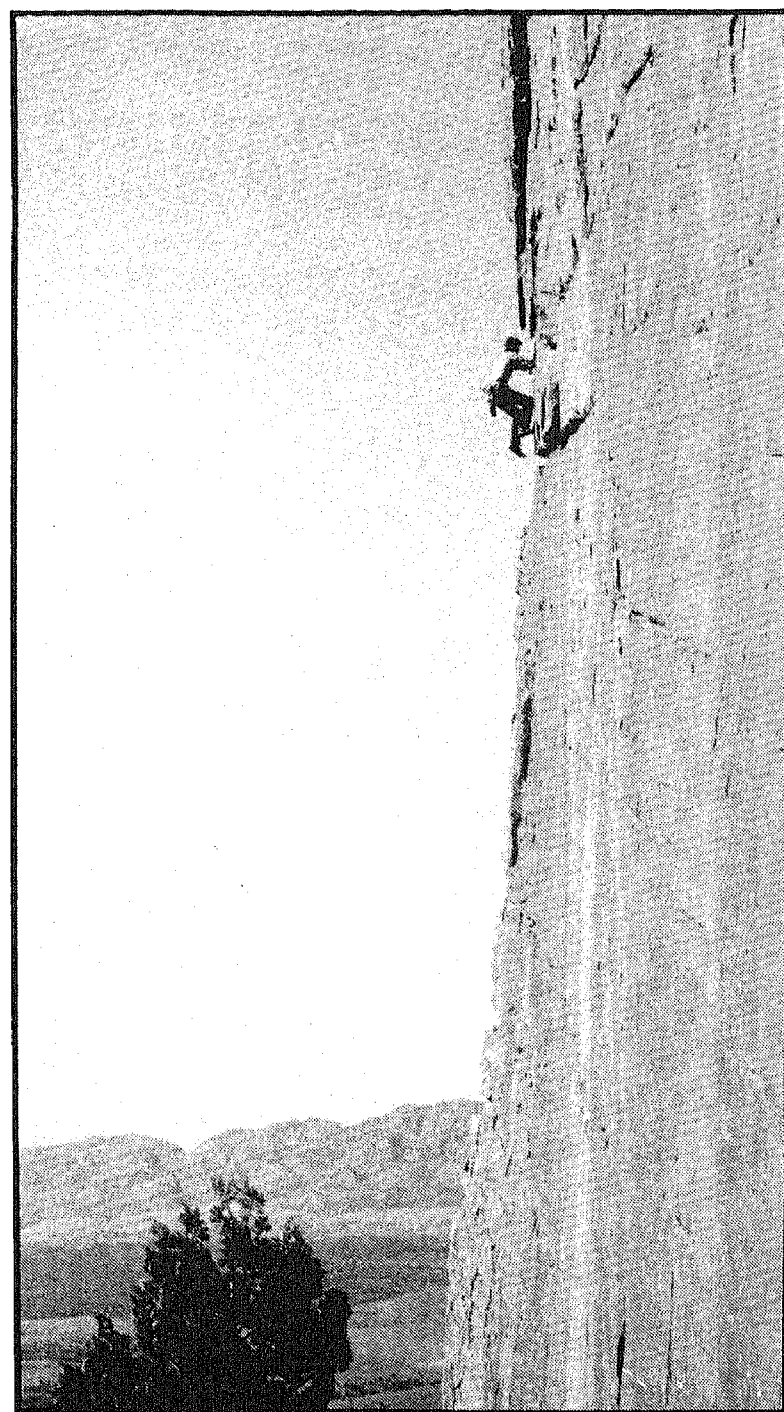
The impact at Lake Acraman did not have such catastrophic effects on life, because 600 million years ago only primitive marine life had

evolved. If the impact occurred today, however, all life in South Australia would be extinguished and the huge clouds of dust thrown up would have dire effects on climate and life over the whole world.

Dr Gostin and Dr Williams, in collaboration with other scientists are continuing with their research on this extraordinary event. Geologists at the University of Melbourne, for example, may soon determine what sort of meteorite it was. They are looking for traces of platinum metals that may give a chemical "fingerprint" of the vaporised meteorite in the layers of mud deposited on the bed of the ancient sea east of Lake Acraman, and so fill in another piece of this ancient jigsaw puzzle.

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Rock-climbing: the clingers and the danglers



High above the ground near Wilpena Pound, Flinders Ranges. Is it really an expression of a repressed death wish?



Wearing out fingers and toes in the South of France.

What makes people spend their days clinging to a cliff face and dangling at the end of a rope? NYRIE DODD, one of Australia's leading woman rock-climbers, explains.

We wake in the predawn grey to all the soft sounds of the Flinders: birds squeaking to each other, geckos rustling through the sparse native grass, large black ants tailing each other up the open door of the little tent. Is it overcast or just very early? The stillness is reassuring after the long noisy drive. I decide it's very early and roll over, drifting off quickly.

Footsteps penetrate my dozing; a cup of tea appears at the door. Somebody must want me to get up. I suppose if we start early it will be a lot cooler, I muse as I pull on my shorts, and join the small group at the circle of rocks that serves as a fireplace.

Breakfast is brief and the business of sorting out a rack of gear, food, water, ropes, and a guidebook is a routine that I mastered a long time ago. The sun rises over the thin grove of Callitris pines; it already feels warm as we set off up the hill laden with day packs.

Ten minutes later we top the first rise and the cliffs tower before us, glowing orange and huge in the scorching sun. Huge sandstone blocks create massive walls and corners laced with overhangs and roofs.

I've been here several times before but the sight of these five hundred foot cliffs always gives me the shivers. Well, I've got half an hour's walk to get used to the sight and it's uphill all the way.

At the top is a large flat rock platform that juts out over the steep slopes that approach the cliffs. A lot of people gather here to sort out gear, read the guidebook, and check out routes before they get on them. We've already decided on a route called 'Fingernickin', but we sit here and chat until it comes into the shade.

Finally we are roping up at the base of an overhanging grey and orange wall that is split by a small finger-sized crack. It looks just my style, I decide, psyching up simultaneously with preparing the numerous cam-shaped wedges and karabiners that will make any fall as short as possible. I start up the wall.

Fifteen feet up I'm hanging on to a greasy horizontal; there's no gear in yet and so the ropes trail straight down to my reclining half-asleep belayer. What the hell am I doing up here?

Starting to sweat, I fish out something to stick in a crack and that

immediately makes me feel more comfortable. I wake up my belayer asking for rope so I can clip it. Panting, I reach around the overhang; the crack out there is certainly finger-sized and no more.

Fingers aching I retreat down to where I can crouch a bit and rest. Second try - my fingers go in to the second knuckle; that should be enough to swing my weight on.

My feet cut loose and scabble uselessly on smooth orange rock; spying a little ripple, I try to smear one foot onto the wall. It makes just enough difference and now we go straight up the crack feeling the strain in both elbows. Phew! That gear looks an awful long way below my feet now - better find something to put in soon.

"Getting to the top is not an issue...it's the way you get there, preferably as interesting a way as possible..."

Here we go again: move after move, tiring now and wishing my forearms were built like the Terminator's.

What fun is there in being here, sixty feet off the ground with overhangs all that way? Where's the reward in torn skin, bruises, aching joints, pulled muscles and dirt caked on top of sweat? Is rockclimbing really a lunatic sport, a game of masochism, an expression of a repressed death wish?

Climbers have never been able to agree on what it is that makes rockclimbing so appealing to them. Nobody has ever tried to say that there's any point to it - it's just a game you play with a cliff, or with gravity if you like.

Getting to the top is not an issue because most cliffs can be walked around. It's the way you get there - preferably as interesting a way as possible. Up a blank section or through a few roofs if you're up to it. On a less steep wall perhaps but on the timest holds. On a low angle slab with no holds at all, just the friction under your feet.

It's a new paradigm of movement and balance, demanding the coordination of your whole body in three dimensions. Many athletic disciplines require both strength and balance but the addition of the third dimension of verticality multiplies the need for these skills in climbing. Many good climbers have been described as performing vertical ballet, and immense concentration is the key to linking smoothly a series of complex moves.

The rewards are completely subjective and ethereal. Some of the time you're scared, gripped to the teeth. If you get past this, there's a tremendous buzzing high that floats with you for hours. It's just adrenaline, I guess, but it feels totally and thoroughly convincing at the time.

Climbers who aren't getting a thrill out of it can be very depressing, almost as bad as junkies drying out.

It's a much more competitive sport than it looks on the surface, and less dangerous. Most of the time it's completely safe, and with today's high technology ropes and alloys, things get better every year.

Climbing with friends of similar standard can bring intense rivalry. "I have to get up this because my mate did last week with one fall, and if I can manage it with no falls then I'll feel good" - it's a common syndrome. Most people can be shamed into improving more easily than they realize, and this sort of group dynamics is most visible in a group of beginners where they are still finding their own levels.

The major outdoor bush sports in Australia are walking, skiing, and orienteering. Rockclimbing in this country is more relaxed than any of these.

At the bottom, in the middle, or at the top of any climb you can just lie in the sun, if that's what you feel like. After most hard climbs, that may be all you can do! The more strenuous an activity, the shorter time you can maintain it. And the longer you lie in the sun.

On a world scale, the quality and quantity of rock in Australia, the pleasant weather most of the year make this country a rockclimber's paradise.

An increasing number of overseas climbers are discovering that this country is an ideal place to be during the long Northern hemisphere winters. Campsites have been known to be best approached with the introduction: "Anyone speak English?" It is a continual source of amazement that a sport which attracts so many overseas visitors can be so little understood by the general public, and national park authorities.

ANNE WINCKEL went rock-climbing for the first time with Nyrie Dodd. Here she writes about the experience.

I'd never seen Morialta from the top before - at least not on foot - and it was certainly beautiful being able to see down to the running stream, and across to the other side of the wide gully.

However, Yvonne and I, two novice rock-climbers, didn't look straight down as Nyrie was, peering down the side of the cliff like a kid on the edge of a verandah, and I had the ominous feeling that the cliff edge dropped away at some perilous angle...

I am not afraid of heights, and nor is Yvonne. But when Nyrie went straight over to the cliff edge to glance around, both of us "beginner" rock-climbers felt quite satisfied to do our sightseeing from a slightly safer vantage point.

"Well this is where we're going to climb," Nyrie sounded quite matter of fact. Yvonne and I exchanged a slightly pensive look, then laughed at each other. We were here now, so we might as well enjoy it. Little did I know that within the next few hours I would be stepping out off that cliff (backwards - like a scuba-diver going in off of a boat) to drop down the side on a rope and harness. Many an enthusiast can testify to how scary the first step is when you're learning to abseil! Anyway, back to the beginning...

We turned to Nyrie for our instructions. She was the boss. I had known Nyrie Dodd for years and had complete confidence in her rock-climbing expertise. Now I wasn't so sure...

"Lesson number one - don't fall over the edge, you're likely to kill yourself...Lesson number two - don't kick rocks over the edge, or you're likely to kill someone else..."

To our relief Nyrie then took us to the foot of the cliff. Our first attempt was to be climbing up and not down. So, having scrambled down an "easy" way (or what's called a "descent route") we arrived at the bottom of the rock face and peered up to where we had been standing a minute before.

It certainly didn't seem anywhere near as daunting now. Rather than some treacherous overhanging sheer rock face (I have a good imagination) this was merely a reasonably straight vertical cliff with lots of small ledges and cracks to aid climbing.

We weren't at the bottom of the gully by any means. The rock face above us was only about 10 metres high, and a rather huge drop still stretched below us, steep with trees and grass.

between Eliza Doolittle, and someone who has trodden in a cow-plop). "What on earth do I do now?" Each part of the climb seemed to take incredible concentration, and when my turn came - I understood why.

At one stage I managed to get myself right inside a rock formation

"Freak me out man - this is amazing! What a buzz!"

like a chimney with one side missing - except that I'm sure chimney sweeps had more room. "I wouldn't go that way if I were you Anne" - Nyrie's advice drifted down to me a second too late.

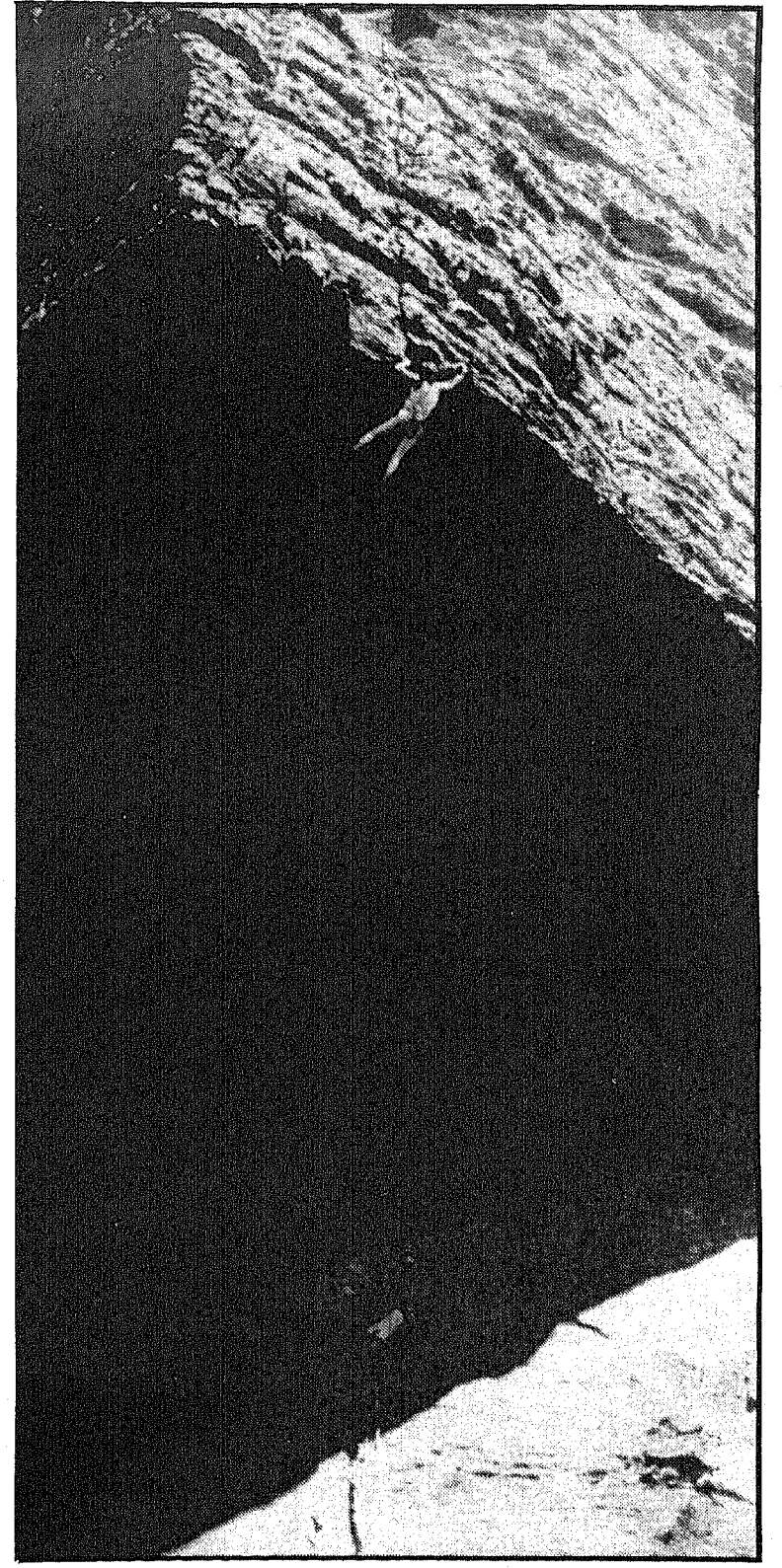
Somehow Yvonne had gone up on the outside of this hole - but I was jammed inside!

Looking down is pure folly, although it is a good way to motivate yourself to hang on. The principle is that you should always have three points of contact with the surface at all times (two hands and one foot; or two feet and one hand). Standing upright against a rock wall I wasn't about to let go; in fact, I wasn't about to go anywhere!

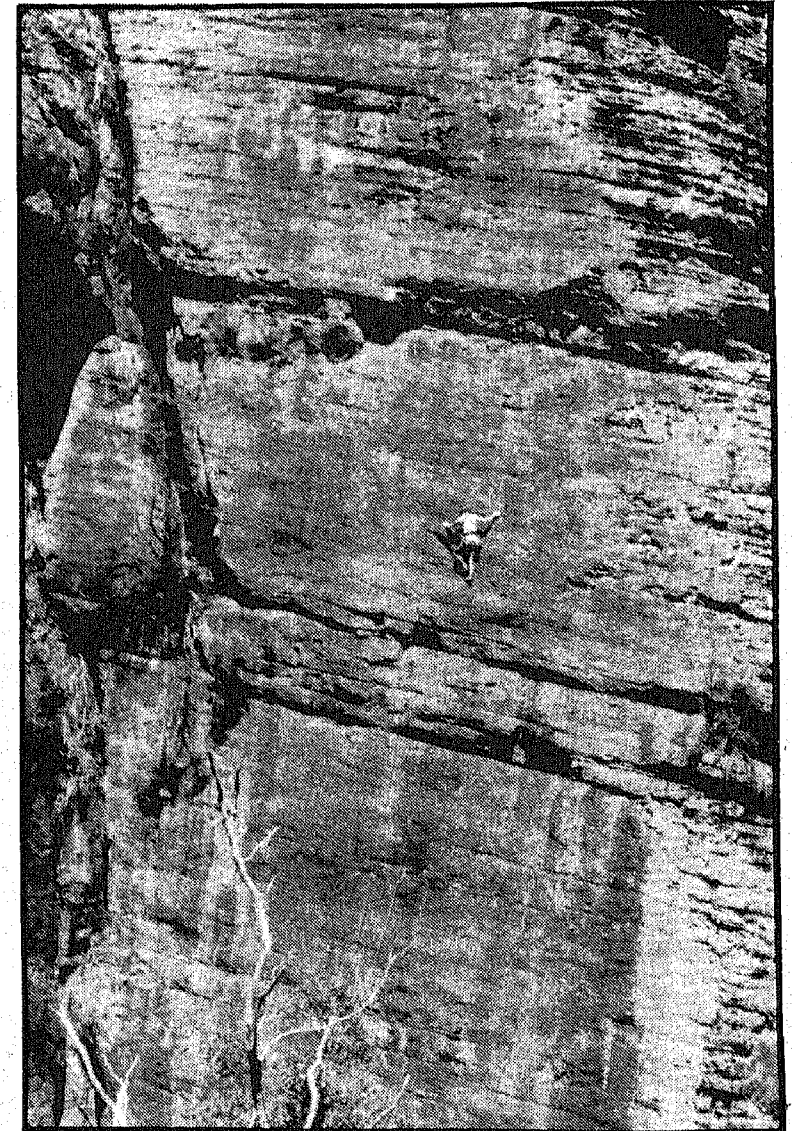
"Come on Anne - you can't just stay there all day - you have to use your imagination". That was all right for Nyrie - she was sitting at the top looking down.

I began to investigate my surroundings. Every little crack or protruding rock is a potential step upwards. I am not sure even now how I finally got out, but there is no denying the exhilaration which comes when you finally get over a seemingly impossible section.

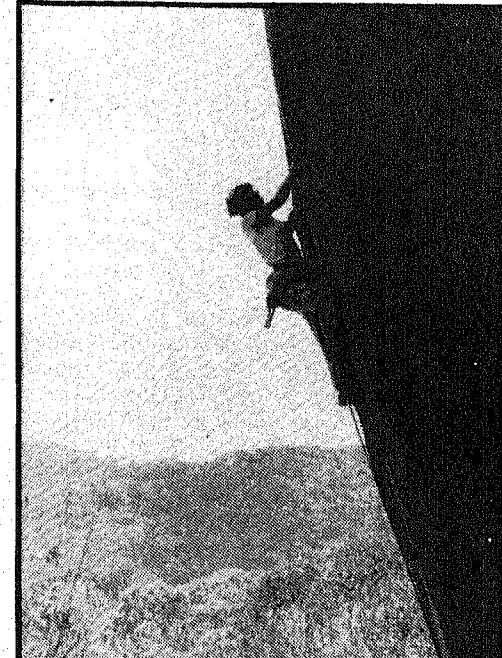
While getting to the top was certainly an achievement, abseiling down was more fun. Except for that first crazy step backwards over the top, the rest is child's play compared with the agony of climbing up. Abseiling involves controlling the tension on your rope yourself. By leaning backwards until your feet are touching the rock face with your legs straight and horizontal, and letting your rope glide through the rings on your harness, you can descend to the bottom, merely using your feet to walk down the wall. I found that the second time I tried this, it was much more enjoyable as I relaxed a lot more. Again it is a completely safe activity. By the end of the day, Yvonne and I had found muscles we never knew existed, and had discovered a new and unique way of getting a "buzz"! However, I'm still not sure if the point is to "get to the top"; to "get to the bottom"; or to "give your adrenaline some exercise"!



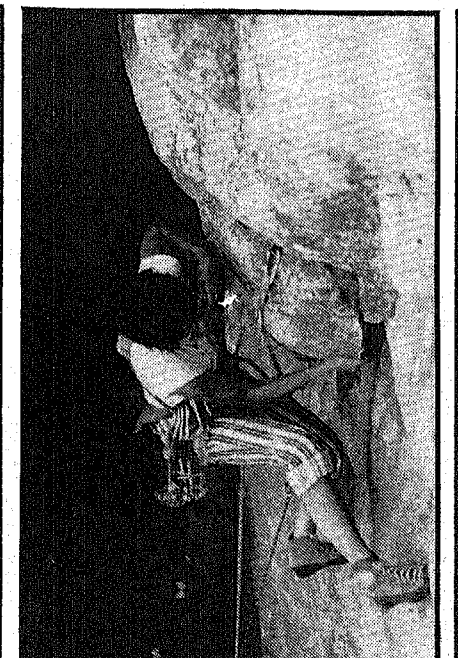
Nyrie Dodd during the first ascent of the aptly named route 'Passport to Insanity'.



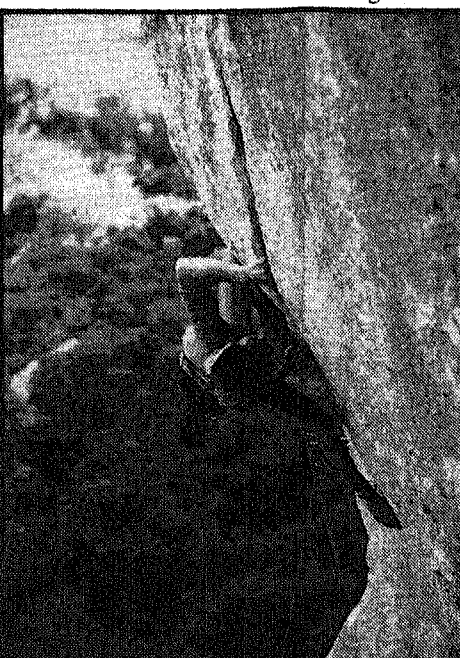
Delicate footwork is the key to climbing smooth walls



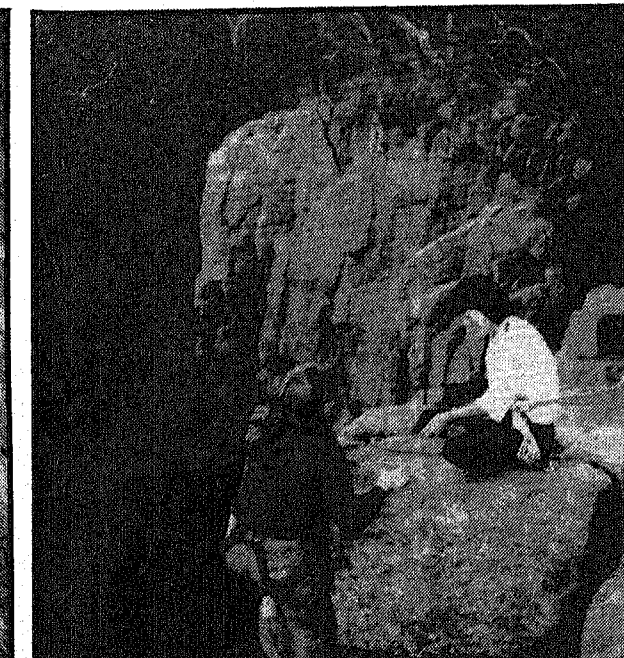
Climbing requires concentration,



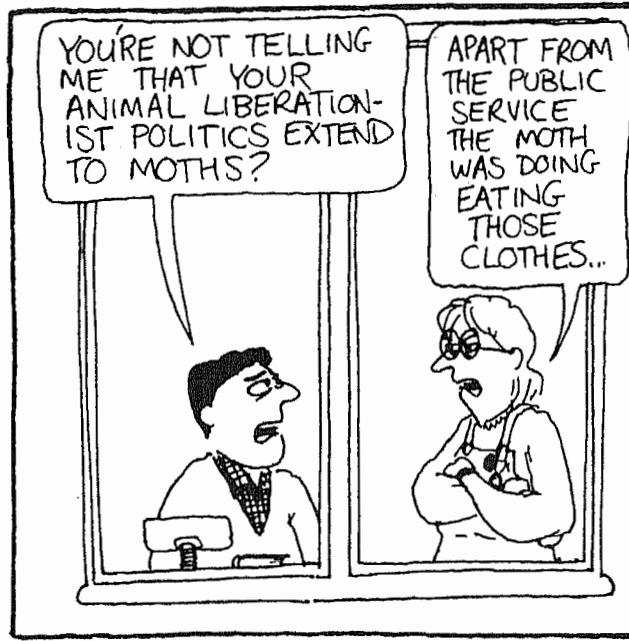
...strength



...and imagination!



Anne Winckel topping out at Far Crag, Morialta.



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Limelight

As Irish as falling in love

Irish singer FEARGAL SHARKEY, on tour in Australia, spoke to 'On dit's' JOE PENHALL.

"Something I'd like to do, coming from Northern Ireland is write an objective song about it, but it's an extremely difficult task...the average pop song contains about fifty to a hundred words - try putting four hundred years of history into a hundred words and be objective about it..."

The voice is pleasant, almost singsong, and relaxed, and unmistakably Irish. As it curls down the phone the occasional chuckle, and frequent wry commentry suggest a laconic wit and sharp intellect reined by the speaker's public image.

Further discourse, and the man is in his element: Northern Ireland, Ronald Reagan, Rock'n'roll, the *Undertones*, and love songs.

On dit: How did the *Undertones* get started, and why?

Feargal Sharkey: Basically it was pure boredom more than anything else. I lived in a very small provincial town, with very little - practically no local amenities whatsoever. There was no "club scene" or anything like that, and it was just something to do.

On dit: Was it any different or any harder coming from Northern Ireland?

F.S.: At the time it wasn't difficult because we didn't use it going beyond Ireland, put it that way. We didn't sell out and say "let's go and take over the world". It started off by saying "well, let's see if we can get ourselves together so we can stand up and play a bunch of songs for an hour."

And we fell into the whole thing of making records quite by accident...the first time I had to do "Top of the Pops" I had to take two days of work - 'cause that was my life; delivering televisions - *that's* how serious I was about a career in music...

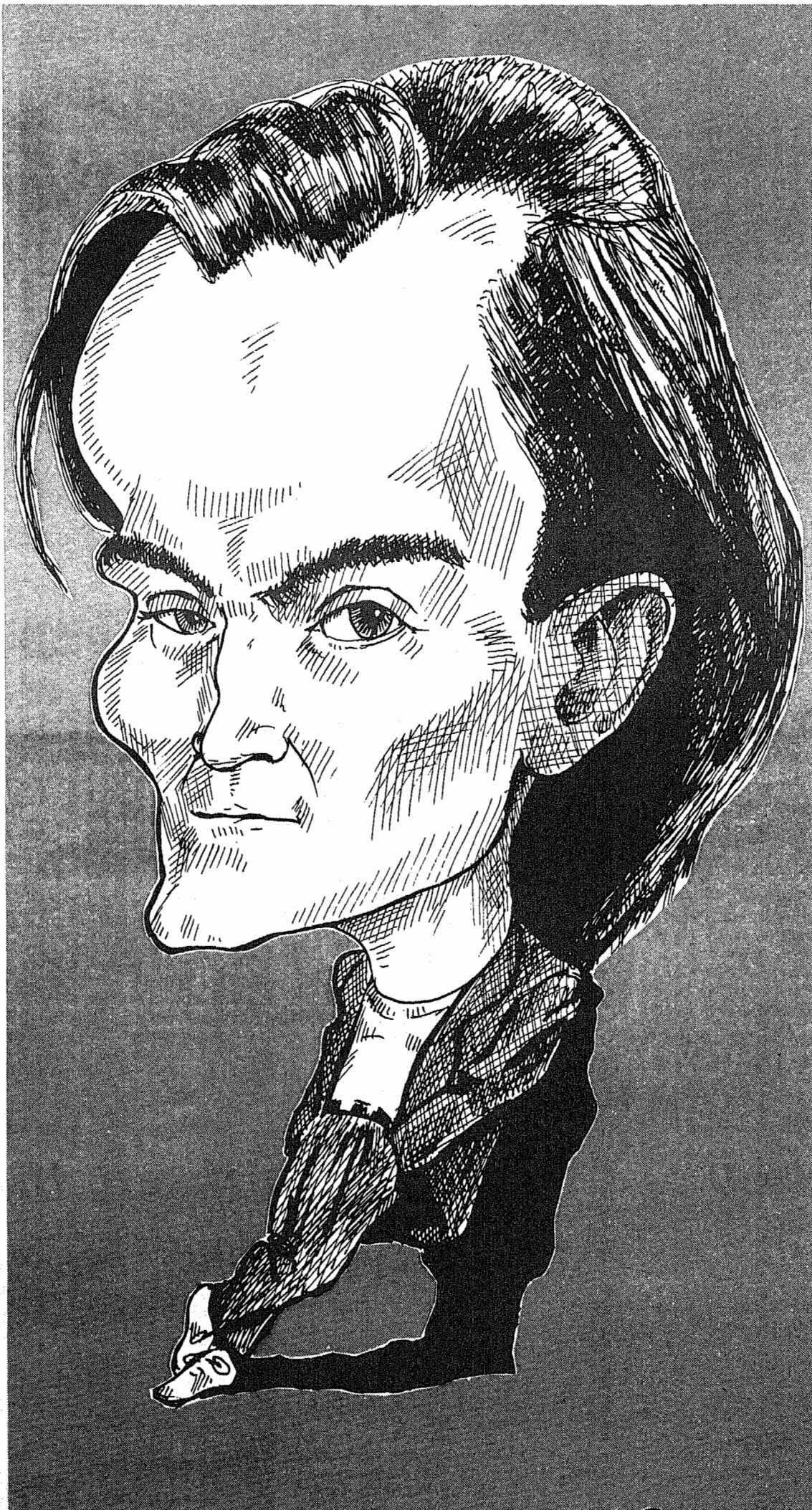
But what happened was; we decided that we just wanted to prove to people that bands from our part of the world could write a bunch of songs and go and make a record...And we decided that we'd then break up and form four or five other bands, just to generate some kind of local scene. Little did we know...the damn thing ended up being a top thirty hit in the U.K.

On Dit: The *Undertones'* songs were almost a novelty at the time, embracing a lot of very everyday, youth-orientated themes. I'm thinking of 'more songs about chocolate' and 'What's with Terry'. How have your songs changed - if at all - now you are solo?

"One can stand up and sing about heroin without being in danger of being shot in the head..."

F.S.: Well I decided for this album I'd rather just sit down and pick up little perspectives of life that people normally miss, or just don't see.

So I actually just did sit down and watch people, to be perfectly honest. And it could be anywhere - just sit in cafe's and watch people walk-



ing up and down outside, or go to clubs and just down in the corner and watch people...seeing how relationships develop and how people learn to react and deal with them etcetera etcetera.

On dit: You've been criticized for just singing love songs. How do you react to that?

F.S.: I was just in a way trying to write more *honest* love songs. I was definitely trying to avoid the sort of standard - "boy-meets-girl, boy-gets-girl, boy-loses-girl" and they all

ride off happily into the sunset", 'cause it ain't like that. At least not in my experience, and everybody I've spoken to. So that's why I ended up with things like... 'Bitterman', 'Love and Hate', 'Someone to Somebody'...

On dit: Just getting off the track a bit, you said in a recent interview that one thing you wanted to do was take your son to Dachau...

F.S.: Well all that was just grossly inflated by the British press... What happened is that I played in Munich

a few years back and I drove by Dachau which I then stopped off and went to see, and I basically found it...er... (pauses warily) a very moving experience, that...increased my awareness an awful lot - let's put it that way.

And I simply decided that when my son was old enough to understand - he's four years old at the moment - when he's fourteen or fifteen - then I would *encourage* him to go there, simply as a lesson in humanity...

On dit: Talking about "issues" and "humanity" it's interesting that music is used as vehicle for so many causes, like Ethiopia, socialism, peace, and more recently heroine. Yet few people have taken up the issue of Northern Ireland.

F.S.: There's a very very simplistic reason... basically one can stand up and sing about heroin without being in danger of being shot in the head..."

On dit: It's that bad is it?

F.S.: Yeah. That's what it boils down to. It's a sad reflection but it's realistic.

On dit: Can you see it changing? I mean is there motivation for change from the politicians, or like so many other issues does it have to be left to someone else?

F.S.: In Northern Ireland? Puppets!

On dit: The politicians?

F.S.: A comedy show. Well, you know...they've been ranting and raving for the last God knows how many years. I strongly suspect that the majority of them have absolutely no intentions of trying to bring about the end of anything... I think perhaps they quite like it...

On dit: I can hear the cries of "cynical" already...

F.S.: It's being cynical but perhaps Channel Nine should get videotapes of a few current affairs programs from Northern Ireland

"Compared to everything else that goes on on this planet, rock'n'roll is just totally insignificant."

and show them, and let people see how those people behave.

On dit: Very divided?

F.S.: It's appalling basically.

On dit: Well - the perennial question is "do you think music can change the world?"

F.S.: No. (unequivocal). Never have. You know, I think this whole Band Aid/Live Aid thing came closest to it, and if anything was going to do it, that was, as good a cause as any...But no, I think you're living a very sheltered life if you honestly suspect - or if anyone honestly suspects - that rock and roll's going to bring a "revolution" anywhere in the world...Never...

You know compared to everything else that goes on on this planet, rock'n'roll is just totally insignificant.

On dit: Totally?

F.S.: Yeah! Do you honestly think Ronald Reagan cares for one minute for what some group in England's singing about? Does he hell!

On dit: Yeah right, but he cared enough to watch what Bruce Springsteen was doing and cash in on that...

F.S.: Yeah, but Bruce Springsteen was thankfully clever enough to see it and run a mile...that was the only saving grace in the whole thing.

Yeah I think basically politicians are *beginning* to try and use it...I think there's somebody in a marketing company who's quite astute, and come up with the clever idea: 'We're not paying attention to all these voters that are coming along - let's try and get them a little earlier than eighteen - let's try pop music...'

Ronald V Tomlin

Steppin' out with a new style of irregularity

BIG WORLD

Joe Jackson
C.B.S.

by Mat Gibson

The release of a new Joe Jackson is cause for excitement on two counts: firstly, because there'll be some new good music to listen to; and secondly, the anticipation of what style Jackson will decide to turn his genius to this time.

Over the years since *Look Sharp!* he's given us spiv rock, swing, jazz, jive and included a lot of other influences which are hard to pinpoint.

Big World is an amalgam of these and a few more. Opening with 'Wild West', the theme of irregularity is set straight off. It's "the land of the free and the not so often brave", where you "gotta keep running, gotta be the best" all to the sparse and succinct accompaniment of electric guitar strumming and a tin flute.

This is followed strongly by 'Right And Wrong' and the quite unusual middle-eastern 'Big World' lacking only an opium pipe and belly dancer to complete the mood of a Turkish bar it creates.

Happily for me and for many other Jackson fans who consider the spiv rock of *Look Sharp!* his most attractive sound, 'Precious Time', 'Tonight And Forever' and 'Survival' are all in the same high spirited vein. And the high class, intelligent music continues through 'Shanghai Slay', 'Tango Atlantico,' and 'Home Town' only to end abruptly with 'Man In The Street', the last song before the mystical disappearance of side four. I wonder why he didn't just wait another six months to write four or five songs and complete the double album. Still, it is a novelty having a side of silence to play to unsuspecting friends.

The lyrics are just as rewarding as the music, probably more so to some. They are highly perceptive, sarcastic and cynical, attacking without mercy topics of international politics and political attitudes:

"Stop everything
I think I hear the President
The Pied Piper of the T.V.
screen."
(from 'Right And Wrong')



Joe Jackson: full of surprises.

and then lapsing back to the individual level to take on love and other human frailties:

"Sitting in a floor in Kyoto
Manuel at the latest catch
Eat it soon as you are able
Quick before they cook it
There's an eyeball staring at me..
And I know I've met my match
Do I eat or am I eaten?"
(from 'Big World')

The other interesting feature of the album is its method of recording. In *Body And Soul*, tired of the

sterility of a recording studio, the equipment, instruments, performers and all were transferred to a disused spacious old theatre for more concert-like acoustics. Although I dislike to use the well worn phrase, *Big World* does seem to be "a logical progression" from *Body And Soul*, taking it a step further and actually recording it live.

Instead of the usual multitrack, mix-it, piece-it-together, master-it,

and finally cut-it method, *Big World* was recorded using a mobile recording track. After several trial runs the final live recordings were made, writes Jackson, "direct to two track digital masters, and since no overdubbing or mixing were possible after the event, what you hear is an exact reproduction of the performances which took place." He hoped that performing in front of a silent audience would capture the elusive spontaneous quality which he loves in stage performances. He succeeds admirably.

Talk Talk talk sense



THE COLOUR OF SPRING

Talk Talk
E.M.I.

by Richard Wilson

I suppose this is meant to be an example of natural progression for *Talk Talk*. I see it more as a detour down a dead-end street.

Their first album, *The Party's Over*, was filled with powerful, snappy pop melodies, and a couple of interesting slower pieces. With the second album, *It's My Life*, they started experimenting with percussion effects, and generally failed.

In this third album, *The Colour Of Spring*, they have developed into virtually the opposite of what they sounded like just two albums ago. This album is *smooth*. It's mellow and glides along gently, never attacking you, but not putting you to sleep either. I must admit the album does grow on you (especially the first side). All you need is a bit of patience.

Tracks which stand out include the unco-ordinated 'Happiness Is Easy' (complete with a strangled trumpet break in the middle), 'I Don't Believe In You', and the final track, 'Time It's Time', a catchy tootapper, with a hypnotic, oft-repeated chorus.

Indeed, the whole album could be considered to be sort of trance-inducing, with the possible exception of 'Living In An Another World' and the abysmal 'Chameleon Day' (which although very short is still extremely painful to listen to).

If you're considering buying this album, don't judge it by the repetitive 'Life's What You Make It.' It's more varied, but much slower.

Winners will be in the pink

Festival Records have kindly donated copies of the *Pretty in Pink* soundtrack to *On dit* and the Uni Record Shop.

The L.P. features 10 tracks by various artists including *O.M.D.*, *New Order*, *Echo & the B.*, *The Psychedelic Furs*, *INXS* and Suzanne Vega. All you have to do

is list the titles of the songs featured on the L.P. by the following artists.

1. Suzanne Vega/Joe Jackson; 2. New order; 3. INXS. Drop your entry into the Uni Record Shop by Friday August 1. Winners of the 3 LPs and 3 cassettes will be drawn on Monday August 4 and a list posted in the Uni Record Shop.

One hit without the wonder

MOVIN'

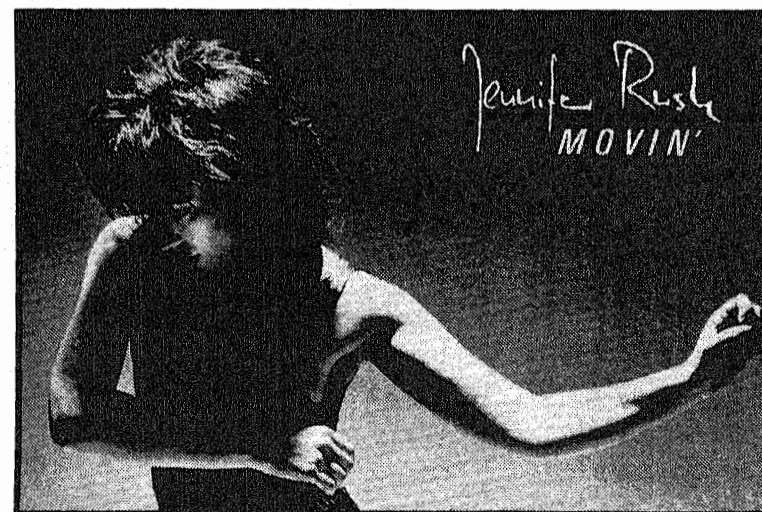
Jennifer Rush
C.B.S.

by Richard Wilson

The success of her number one single, "Power of Love", last year may have led Jennifer Rush to the rather rash judgement that she possesses musical talent.

She has a good, powerful voice, but it is wasted on the inane material on this album, which was co-written by Jennifer incidentally. "Mindless drive!" is a phrase which springs to mind, as does "light and trashy disposable pop" (a somewhat kinder cliché).

As is commonplace with these American pop releases, there is absolutely no originality to be found anywhere on the album. Instead, the time tested and true structure of a musically devoid and inept verse followed by an incredibly simplistic and catchy chorus repeated a few times, all of this lasting between 3/4 and 4 minutes, is used.



Naturally, it's expertly over-produced.

I don't want to be seen supporting any of the tracks, but "Ave Maria" is interesting. It's like a big production aria from an opera put to a disco beat.

"If You're Ever Gonna Lose My Love" sounds an awful lot like *Foreigner's* "I Want To Know What Love Is". They must use the

same song-writing formula.

The rest of the album fails to rise to any heights, with the tracks ranging from mindless to mediocre in their content.

Perhaps she should adopt a few saucy looks and sell some records to the sexually frustrated males in the population. As is, I find it hard believing any intelligent, sane person under 30 would buy this.

The Phoenician Restaurant



LEBANESE & VEGETARIAN

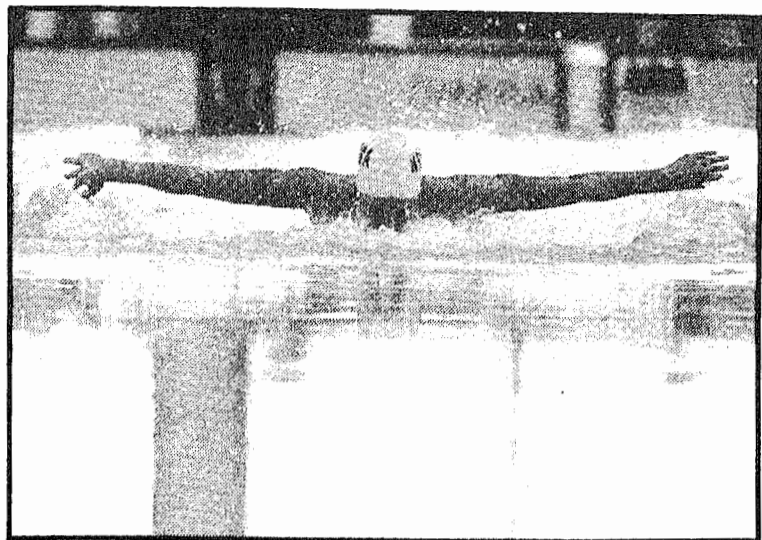
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Looking closely at an Aussie obsession

SATURDAY AFTERNOON FEVER
Brian Stoddart
Angus and Robertson, \$9.95

by Moya Dodd

Patrick White summed up the Australian obsession with sport when, on Australia Day 1984, he wrote that "it seems as though life itself now depends on sport". This book is a serious attempt to look behind the games we play to find the influences which shape this powerful social institution.

Unfortunately, author Brian Stoddart, a senior lecturer in sports studies at the Canberra CAE, is better at asking questions than answering them. He covers a large range of issues, a lot of historical fact and plenty of anecdotes, but at the end of each chapter you are left with a good idea of the problem and very few solutions.

However, the book does serve as a useful and accurate resource, despite its lack of commentary. For example, in his chapter 'Political football', about the politics of Australian sport, Stoddart gives an interesting run-down of political conflicts in Australian sport from the Sabbath arguments in tennis

last century to the Moscow Olympics boycott.

He canvasses other issues with similar clarity. The book includes chapters on class and status in sport (although this overlaps a little with his chapter on politics), the media, commercialism and Anglo-Saxonism - the pressure to play an "Australian" game and abide by an Anglo-Saxon heritage in an increasingly multicultural society.

One of Stoddart's most interesting chapters is 'Playing like a girl' on sport and sexual stereotyping.

He contends that sport has been the site of major sexual discrimination because of the way in which it has established itself as among the most powerful of gender characteristics in society. But again, in this chapter, he outlines the problem with clarity but offers no predictions or solutions.

However the book is a useful resource and contains many sporting anecdotes to amuse or shock you, such as the one about the under-12 footy game in Melbourne where the goal-umpire had his ear bitten off and the boys' mothers brawled on the sidelines. Overall it is an entertaining and readable text, but more likely to be of interest to academics and analysts than the sporting public at large.

A kitbag of writings, jottings and stirrings

HOT COPY; READING AND WRITING
Don Anderson
(Penguin, \$11.95)

by Dino Di Rosa

Of this his selection of reviews and essays he has foisted upon literate Australians in the past fifteen-or-so years, we can say (and confirm, if we were not sure hitherto) that Don Anderson is at best bloody good, at least bold and resolute. This old kitbag of writings and jottings has "stirring the possum" as its idiosyncratic and idiomatic subtitle, and its trendy, snazzy publication by Penguin is quite rightly anticipated to "provoke argument" in Australian literary and academic circles, which is to say Sydney and to a lesser extent Melbourne.

Don Anderson has and will have this influence because he wears (and is thought by a few to wear well) the funny hats of academic (currently Senior Lecturer in English at the University of Sydney), essayist (contributor to such esteemed journals as *Quadrant* and *Meanjin*), occasional broadcaster (on ABC 2's "Books and Writings") and literary journalist (*National Times* spruiker for the literary causes, authors and publications that are his flavour of the month).

He expresses, in the introduction, a certain consternation about these protean practices: "My academic colleagues, with the exception of one or two friends and a droll professor, never refer to my Grub Street activities; if they descent to read the papers, they doubtless think my contributing to them beneath contempt. I have, on the other hand, heard that senior members of John Fairfax and Sons regard my writing as 'academic'. One cannot, of course please everybody; but to please nobody? When faced with a dilemma, Germaine Greer once observed, the only sensible thing to do is to impale yourself on both horns."

And Don, who at times is like a bearded satyr enticing us to "em-



Don Anderson

brace" and "fondle" the Word but at others a prelector preaching to the convoluted about D&M stuff like textualism and structuralism, does indeed impale himself on both of Greer's horns. Ah, but what a spectacle he is to witness, especially now that we can "revel" in the "textuality" of his new collection.

In his confession and realization that he only came to Australian literature by way of the European and American literature in which, professionally, he specializes, Anderson has devoted the first half at least of this book to pieces concerned with Australian writers and writing: he takes a few looks at the booming short story of this country, our small but good literary magazines, and so on, as well as recommending without reservation local writers like David and Michael and Tim and Thea and Christopher and Gerald and Gerard and Kate and Les and other possums.

Anderson celebrates them and attempts boldly and resolutely to cast them into the literary world beyond these shores while at the same time pulling in lines of flattering references to the great international writers like the stout-torsoed cultural life-saver that he is. A

name-dropper and grand-stander, is our Don.

I must say I enjoyed more his stuff on the literature of the rest-of-the-world which he places in his "Antipodes" section. Here he waxes on Edmund Wilson (now *there* was a literary critic, and no mumbo-jumbo to be seen), Tom Wolf (a review written in an imitative New Journalese gone rampant), Gabriel Cabrera Infante (who wrote with characteristic impishness that masturbation is "love in solitary confinement") and Joan Didion (upon whose cool-hard-bitch style Anderson bestows the ultimate Papa Hemingway cliché *cojones*, meaning the mythical quality of having balls).

Saul Bellow, Milan Kundera, John Updike, Roland Barthes, Italo Calvino and William H. Gass all get Anderson's guernsies and all of them, it seems, would make his team. Despite his non-criticism, there is of Anderson lots to admire and like. He writes of Wilson's contrived half-hearted attempt at a 'pornographic' novel *Memoirs of Hecate County*: "Lawrence may be rhapsodic but Wilson, both in the *Princess* and the diaries, might be thought to err in the direction of dispassionate observation - one wonders whether he went 'scribble, scribble, scribble' whilst fucking."

But wait, there's more. Anderson has as a coda to this volume a speculation about whether literature can be 'taught'. I would have thought that the question ought to be whether it *is being* 'taught', not so much whether it *can be* 'taught'. (Those inverted commas should suggest that, either way, I have my doubts.)

At its best and at its worst, Don Anderson's criticism reminds me of why I love literature and why I therefore have never even considered doing a course in English literature at University. Anderson's enviable gift of the gab and pun is surely enough to induce you to buy this glorified ratbag's grab-bag of literature-loving discourses. "Yer pays yer money and yer takes yer Joyce."

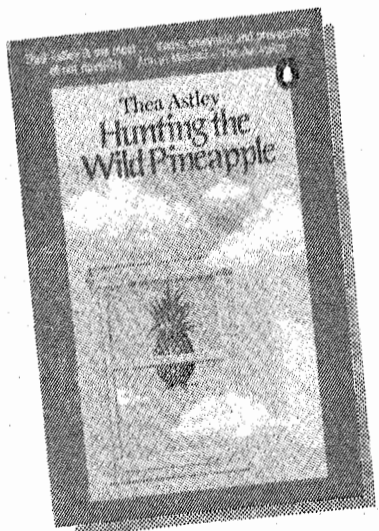
New sense of place a turning point

HUNTING THE WILD PINEAPPLE
Thea Astley
Ringwood: Penguin, \$6.95
reissue

by Katharine Thomas

Hunting The Wild Pineapple marks a turning point in Thea Astley's career as a novelist. The eight short stories, set in North Queensland show a greater sense of direction and preoccupation with regionalism. This prompted a reviewer to comment "Astley has found her True North as a writer". As a native Queenslander, Astley surveys the migration of Southern investors and hippies and the destruction of tropical isolation. The irony is that those who migrate northwards to escape civilisation and plunder the landscape's riches are in turn absorbed by the environment. The hippies are "the middle-class struggling backwards towards the slums and serfdom out of which they struggled over the last two hundred years". Life in Queensland is seen as a regressive struggle for survival.

The personal story of the narrator, Keith Levenson, forms a framework for the stories. His self-



revelations and self-questionings set the Queensland scene, "Maybe it's only a second-rate Eden with its rain-forest and waterfalls, its mountain-climbing burrower of a railway and sea-bitten rind of coast - a kind of limbo for those who've lost direction and have pitched a last-stand tent".

A crippled motelier, a drop-out from southern suburbia, "a people freak" and a wearied social

observer, Levenson is a constant character but not a narrator in the tradition of Hal Porter and Frank Moorhouse. He says himself, "I always seem to be explaining how I got where".

The excellent story "Ladies Need Only Apply" is supposedly told by Levenson who hears it from someone else. The point of view is really that of the central character, Sadie Klein, a middle-aged school teacher on leave in North Queensland who answers a "wanted" advertisement. Sadie becomes embroiled with Leo, an alternative life-styler, a macrobiotic convert, who creates a repellent fascination similar to Christina Stead's Sam Pollit in *The Man Who Loved Children*. Located on the periphery of the stories, Levenson links and enriches the tales through his commentary.

The title story "Hunting the Wild Pineapple" is about a man called Pasmore who shows visitors around his property with "the flair and pride of a talented lush". He has a pineapple plantation, a whopping heart-shaped pool and an alcoholic wife called Tubs. Others in the cast are Mrs Bellamy, a sexy widow

from South Georgia and a pair of homosexual pineapple pickers, one fat and Greek, the other muscular and Scottish.

One of the best stories, "The Curate Breaker" concerns the rivalry between a Roman Catholic priest and an Anglican Canon for the soul of a school boy, Fabio Galip. Fabio "was at sixteen, subtly clever and somberly good looking. He lived at ease within the eye of the storm while all about him the furies he aroused by his agnostic style raged." The battle over the boy leads to a cathartic self-realisation on the part of Father Rossini.

Returning from a meeting with Canon Morrow, Rossini is shocked by the appalling subservience the Canon demanded from his wife. He enters the kitchen of his home to find his father fulfilling an identical role: "back to the door, hunched a little, frail, grey, his father sat shelling peas". Both priests are caught up in their earthly grandeur and abuse their filial obligations by employing wife and father as housekeeper and servant.

Cruelty and inhumanity are man's defences in an overpowering environment. The curious aspect of

Astley's stories is that man continues without any apparent recognition or regret.

The final story "A Man Who Is Tired of Swiper's Creek Is Tired Of Life" provides a clue to Astley's preoccupation with regionalism and its effects.

Levenson says, "If you were to ask me what makes us different up here - or what makes it different, for that matter - perhaps I could say it's because the place is ruled by the Gang Of One. This is the place where anything screwball is normal and often where what is normal is horrible. Life in the Golden Circle.

Chuck the facts together and you get a freak collage landscape where politicians, goodness gracious, my goodness, believe in apartheid; where bomb squads can spend up to an hour defusing a case of mangoes; where we have our own Rapetown..."

Astley provides no solutions, she merely offers the stories for consumption. Like ripe pineapples these tales are best digested all at once while they are fresh.

Love, lust and flesh features in Mulcahy fantasy~adventure

HIGHLANDER
Hindley Cinemas

by Arthur Karoovis

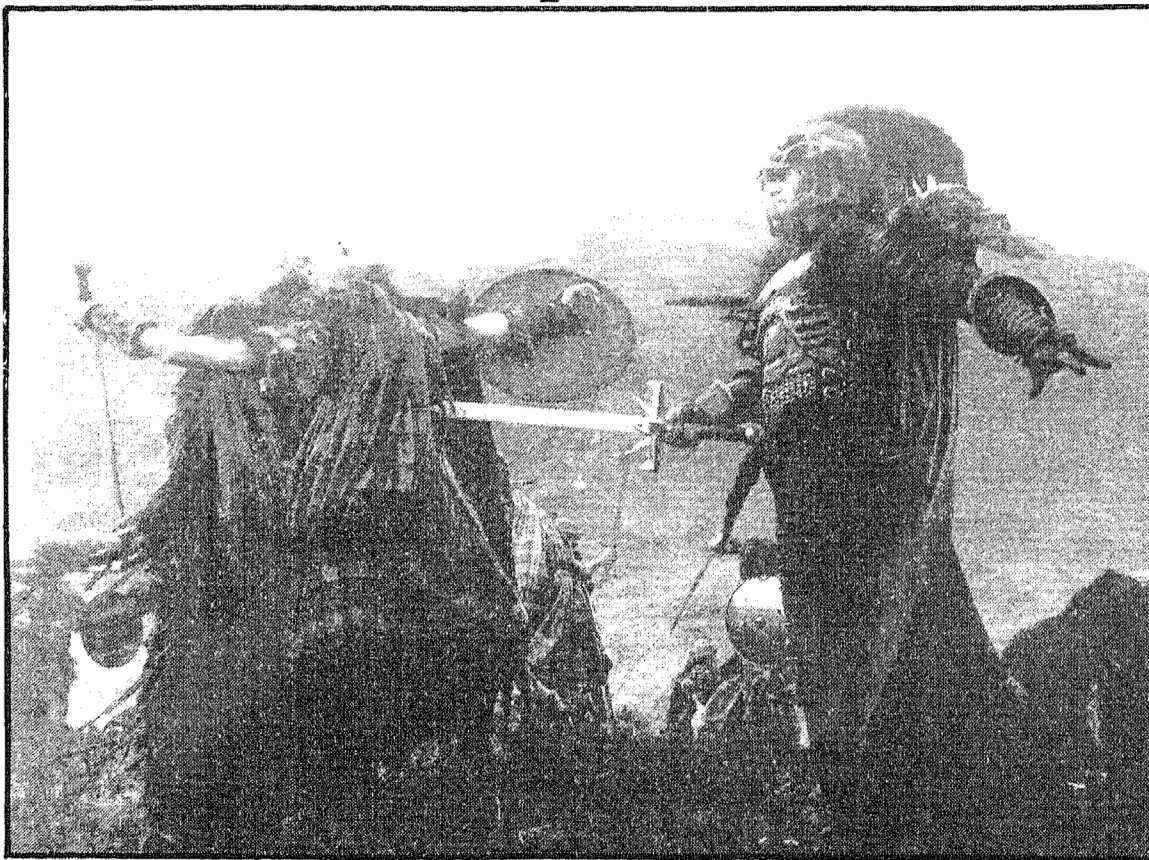
Sick of seeing films that attempt to stimulate your intellectual flow? Movies which are usually more frustrating than inspiring, and always too long? Does the prospect of viewing the alternative; the latest action-packed Stallone vehicle, send you into a frenzy of uncontrollable panic? Then *Highlander* is the answer to your prayers

Australian director Russell Mulcahy's second feature film, after his malicious horror flick *Razorback*, is pure, unadulterated entertainment. It has something for everyone; buxom wenches, decapitations, love, lust, flesh, sentiment and even American style arrests. The film also has a sound-track written and performed by *Queen*, which is expertly utilised during moments of the film.

Highlander is set in the 16th century Scottish highlands, and present day New York city and the transition between the two centuries is manoeuvred quite effectively.

The film deals with the "immortals", a group of men who can only die by decapitation and who are destined to battle with each other to the death until the time known as "the gathering", when the last remaining immortal will receive "the gift"; an unknown and all powerful force.

Although the plot is contrived and slightly less than unbelievable, the tight direction, brilliant camera-work and all round good acting, makes the film a real treat.



Kurgan(Clancy Brown) kills a Scottish warrior in a battle scene from Russell Mulcahy's

fantasy-adventure "Highlander"

Christopher Lambert, who swung and grunted his way onto celluloid, in *Tarzan the legend of Greystoke* played the lead role of the immortal Highlander; Connor McLeod. His "earthy" looks and acting style, bring credibility to Rio role.

Sean Connery once again proved himself to be a fine and capable actor. He played the immortal Juan Raminez, who becomes the Highlander's mentor and teaches

him "the ways of the immortals".

Clancy Brown, the near 7 foot actor, who played Frankenstein's monster in *The Bride* is superb as the villain, Kurgan, the Highlander's demonic chief adversary.

Roxane Hart the lack-lustre actress played the romantic lead during the present period, while sumptuous Beatie Edney; played the Highlander's captivatingly beautiful wife, Heather.

The film both begins and ends

with duel scenes between the immortals aided by some spectacular special effects which, are certain to keep you on the edge of your seat, biting on your cuticles. The outcome is predictable and over-sentimental, but the events leading up to the climatic ending are well worth the wait. If only to see the breathtaking Scottish scenery, *Highlander* is definitely worth seeing and well worth the price of admission.

Renalto and Albin return in bizarre French sequel

LA CAGE AUX FOLLES III
"THE WEDDING"
Piccadilly Cinema

by Ruth Hickinbotham

"Bizarre" is the most apt word I can think of to describe the *La Cage aux Folles* films. The central characters, Renalto Baldi and Albin Mougeotte (played by Stephane Audran and Michel Galabru) are two outcasts of nature, who prove to be almost as captivating in *La Cage aux Folles III* (titled *The Wedding*) as they were in the first *La Cage aux Folles*.

These uninhibited characters clearly do not believe in, let alone adhere to, rules and conventions. Although they are different in the sense that they are gay, they are well balanced characters in every other aspect. Renalto and Albin could easily be characters in a Hardy novel because their quest for the attainment of happiness is continually interrupted by their character traits and their seemingly unsympathetic fate.

The extravagant lifestyles of Albin and Renalto have done little to alleviate the financial difficulties that they are having with their nightclub *La Cage aux Folles*. Albin's aunt Emma has died and left him a large fortune in Scotland, which Renalto views as the perfect solution to their problems. There is however one major drawback; Albin, a confirmed homosexual, must marry and have a child within eighteen months of his aunt's death in order to receive his fortune.



Michel Serrault as Albin from "La Cage Aux Folles 3"

After Albin's return from Scotland he resumes his usual St. Tropez lifestyle. As he practises his Queen Bee stage act he vainly concerns himself with trivia such as how much slimmer the gold and black sequined dress makes him appear. Albin attempts to forget the nauseating incident. Although the shrewd Renalto eventually finds out about the will and the all important clause, his attempts to convince Albin that marriage is not that traumatic seem to be in vain.

Renalto goes to great lengths to change his mind such as taking Albin to an agency to find a wife. He even makes Albin practise his courtship technique, but Albin has as much charm as a plate of cold baked beans as he takes the lady's hand as if he was picking up a dirty kleenex. Renalto eventually convinces Albin for a time that an expensive New York operation is his only hope.

Later as Albin uncontrollably hits

Renalto on the head with his handbag on discovering his trickery, their car swerves out of control and they hit a motorcyclist. As fate would have it she is female, pregnant, and abandoned, and Renalto decides that Albin should marry the pregnant Cindy.

However Mortimer Woodhouse (Albin's cousin who will win the fortune if Albin fails) also has the same idea. As it appears Renalto and Albin are advancing their cause they continually encounter complicated setbacks. It seems as though no wedding will eventuate and Mortimer will obtain his fortune. The unexpected finale perhaps sets the scene for a *La Cage aux Folles IV*.

I found *La Cage aux Folles III*, a Georges Lautner film, to be refreshingly witty. The complicated plot is not hard to follow and it enhances the bizarreness of the comedy.

My major criticism is that the film tends to become slightly corny towards the end. Mortimer and his love at first sight do not seem realistic, and the film also tends to be slow in parts.

If you can handle subtitles and would like some entertainment it is a worthwhile film to see. Your interest is sure to be held by Albin and Renalto's strange character traits and the problems they must battle against. Despite all their idiosyncracies Albin and Renalto simply desire to escape repression, obtain happiness, and live their lives with carefree enjoyment. In this sense they are similar to us all.

VIDEO

What happens when you cross computers with Kelly LeBrock? You get *Weird Science*, a rather glossy American teenpic which boasts the byline "...it's purely sexual."

Weird Science is written and directed by John Hughes, maker of *The Breakfast Club*, *16 Candles* and most recently *Pretty In Pink*.

Anthony Michael Hall from *Vacation* and *16 Candles* and Ian Mitchell Smith (*The Wildlife*) are the boys who create the perfect woman with their own home computer.

It's not only sexual it's sexist. *Weird Science* on CIC-Taft will be out in the shops 15th August. With it will be released Carl Reiner's comedy *Summer Rental* starring John Candy and Richard Crenna and *Alfred Hitchcock Presents*, four short suspense stories made for television in 1985.

Clan of the Cave Bear, yet to be seen on Adelaide's screens will be released by Roadshow Home Video on August 7th.

It stars Darryl Hannah in the story of a cave girl, a sort of *Greystokette*. Along with it will be released *Zone Troopers*, a sci-fi movie which has three armies fighting - German, American - and interplanetary. Palace Films will release the comedy *Key Exchange* starring Brooke Adams, Daniel Stemand, Tony Roberts on August 1st.

Warner Home Video will release the Richard Donner comedy-adventure, *The Goonies*, from the Spielberg stable. *Sesame Street - Follow That Bird* and *Oh, God! You Devil* starring George Burns and Ted Wass head the Warner release due in the shops the 1st week of August.

Jamie Skinner

CINE SCENE Jamie Skinner

UNION FILMS IN THE
LITTLE CINEMA!



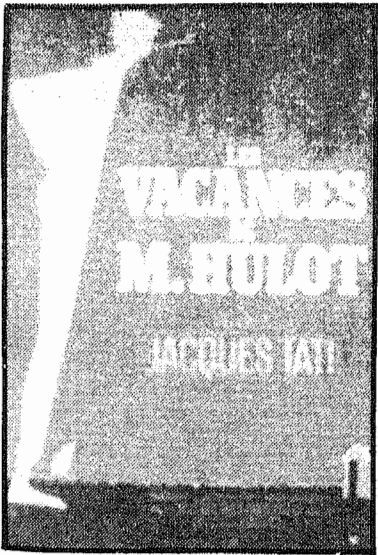
Cary Grant and Rosalind

Russell from "His Girl Friday"

Two films, Wednesday 30th July, 7 to 10 pm.

His Girl Friday is the 1940 remake of *The Front Page*. Stars Carry Grant and Rosalind Russell and was directed by Howard Hawks.

Monsieur Hulot's Holiday is the ever popular French comedy classic directed by Jacques Tati.



Artwork from Jacques Tati's

"Les Vacances de Monsieur Hulot"

Four films, Wednesday 6th August, 7 to 10 pm.

The films include Les Black's documentary on the making of

Werner Herzog's, *Fitzcarraldo*; the Sherlock Holmes thriller *Silver Blaze* starring Christopher Plummer; *Ransom of Red Chief* and the documentary on the stunts in movies behind the scenes, *Stunts*.



"Don't Call Me Girlye"

Four films, Wednesday 13th August, 7 to 10 pm.

The films include the Australian documentary of women in Australian cinema, *Don't Call me Girlye*, directed by Hilary Furlong; the 1912 USSR film, *The Revenge of the Kinematograph Cameraman*, an 11 minute animated feature, made by Ladistas Starduich; *Visual Effects* - wizardry on film and *Zero de Conduite*, a previously banned 1933 French film about anarchism in a boys school, directed by Jean Vigo.

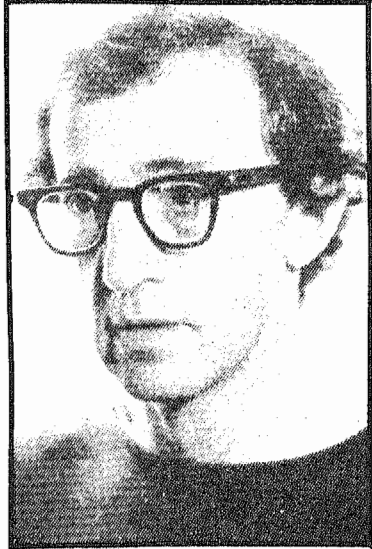
★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Coffee and biscuits will be available and the Bar will be open for interval. A donation to the programme will be appreciated.

CINE SCENE Jamie Skinner

FILMS WHICH START THIS WEEK INCLUDE

Top Gun starring Tom Cruise and Kelly McGillis (Hindley; July 31); Charles Bronson in *Death Wish III* (Hoyts; July 31); the Australian drama *Fair Game* (Academy; August 1) and the comedy *Bad Guys* (Academy; August 1).



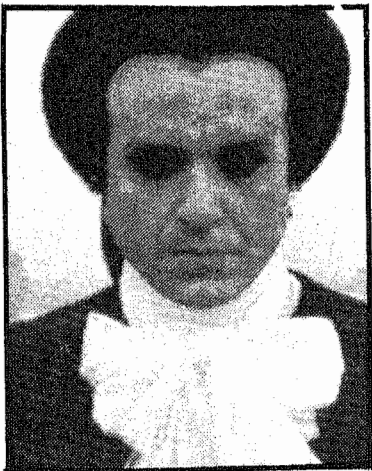
Woody Allen

Buff's Film Choice:

Runaway Train (Hoyts); Fantasia (Hindley); *Crocodile Dundee* (Hoyts; Glenelg; Capri); *KAOS* (Classic At The Fair Lady); *Choose Me* (Piccadilly); *Hannah And Her Sisters* (Cinemas du Sous-Sol at the Hindley; Chelsea).

FILMS WHICH START DURING AUGUST INCLUDE

Michael Keaton in Ron Howard's comedy *Working Class Man* (Hindley; August 8); *Karate Kid II* (Hoyts; August 7); John Badham's *American Flyers* (Hoyts; August 7); *About Last Night* (Hoyts; August 14); *Poltergeist II: The Other Side* (Hindley; August 14); *Black-out* (Academy; August 15); the re-release of *E.T.* (Hindley; August 31); the adventure *Biggles* (Academy; August 29); *Ewok 2* (Hoyts; August 29); John Hughes's comedy *Ferris Bueller's Day Off* starring Matthew Broderick (Hindley; August 28); *Back To School* (Academy; August 22) and Walt Disney's, *The Jungle Book* (Hindley; August 30).



Don Giovanni

OPERA AND BALLET FILM FESTIVAL

A film festival of opera and ballet films will screen at the Piccadilly Cinema between 8th to 28th August.

Films include Franco Zeffinelli's *La Traviata*; Francis Ford Coppola's presentation of *Parsifal*; *Pavlova*; Bizet's, *Carmen*, directed by Francesco Rosi; Gilbert and Sullivan's, *The Pirates of Penzance* starring Kevin Kline, Linda Ronstadt, Rex Smith and Angela Lansbury; Verdi's *Arida*; Rudolf Nureyev in the *Royal Ballet*; *Dr. Coppelius* and Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart's *Don Giovanni* directed by the late Joseph Losey.

Out of the frypan and into the fire

RUNAWAY TRAIN Hoyts Regent Cinemas

by Jamie Skinner

Runaway Train is from emigré Russian director Andrei Konchalovsky (*Siberiade*, *Maria's Lovers*) and is based on a screenplay by Akira Kurosawa.

It's about two criminals who jump out of the frypan and into the fire to use a cliché.

The prison is the sizzling frypan of turmoil, waste and anger where the mad killer Manny (Jon Voight) and the tough con Buck (Eric Roberts) escape.

They hobble through the blizzardous Alaskan terrain and jump into the ravenous fire of a runaway train.

They jump aboard the crusty old locomotive when the elderly traindriver has a heart attack and falls off the train.

Realizing they are in a desperate situation with the train going so fast, they move up from the fourth caboose to the third where they discover that a girl is on the train. They get up to the second carriage but it's impossible to get any further.

Conflicts arise between both the characters on the train and those trying to solve the potential disaster problem at railway headquarters.

The experienced Manny fights with the idolizing Buck on the train is paralleled with the bickering between the old railway boss and the young computer engineer.

Voight's Manny is an energetic controlled performance of a sociopath who is not afraid to die.

"I'm at war with the world and everyone in it" he says.



From left: Sara (Rebecca de Mornay), Buck (Eric Roberts) and Manny (Jon Voight) in a tight scene from Andrei Konchalovsky's suspense-thriller "Runaway Train"

Manny and Buck compete for the girl (Rebecca de Mornay who you wouldn't recognise here) who calls Manny "an animal" and he replies, "I'm worse, I'm human!"

The ego war between Manny and the head jailer Ranken (John Ryan) is played out on the first carriage when Ranken comes after them in a helicopter.

When Manny escapes the prison riots because their "hero" is gone. Ranken's ego is challenged and he

has to chase after Manny personally.

The train itself is an old four-caboose chugger which simply goes out of control. The television pictures of the space shuttle in the railway headquarters draw another parallel with the train - the battle of technology over nature and human error.

Eric Roberts puts up another brilliant performance as the con who is

also a bit dumb. Rebecca de Mornay (*Risky Business*, *The Slugger's Wife*) is the woman who challenges Manny on the train and stops him from killing Buck.

Runaway Train is not your average train-disaster movie à la *Avalanche Express* or *Pellham 123*. It's about technology versus nature, experience versus age and ego versus intelligence. It's a runaway winner.

Stallone a sick joke in Dirty Harry rip-off

COBRA Hindley Cinemas

by Jane Everest

In the first few minutes of *Cobra* the dialogue and acting are so atrocious that I thought: Great! This film is going to be so bad it will be outrageously funny.

Unfortunately this promise, based on the worst opening credits scene I have ever witnessed is soon betrayed. *Cobra* degenerates into a tedious, empty, and pathetic attempt by Stallone to emulate the success of Clint Eastwood. If you're a fan of trashy action thrillers that carry simplistic, right-wing messages about law and order, as I am, then *Cobra* is a total let-down.

In 1971 Clint Eastwood scored a major success with *Dirty Harry*. This film has become a deserved classic about a cop taking the law into his own hands. Harry Callahan was a modern knight. A man so sick of the judicial bureaucracy that allowed scum killers to go free and cause mayhem that Harry became an executioner of the streets. While its themes may have been disturbing (and silly) *Dirty Harry* was a very entertaining movie. Compared to *Cobra* it's a masterpiece.

There really is no hope for director George P. Cosmatos. His two previous efforts *The Cassandra Crossing* and *Rambo: First Blood Part II* were textbook examples of how not to make films.

Cobra is his worst yet. Cosmatos can be trusted to always position the camera in exactly the wrong place, to direct actors as if they are in a children's pantomime, and worst sin of all he has no talent for direction action sequences. There is a lot of violence in *Cobra* but it is so poorly filmed that it makes you yawn. Cosmatos uses celluloid the way most people use toilet paper.



Sylvester Stallone as Marion Cobretti in "Cobra"

Sylvester Stallone has become a sick joke. Once an actor who displayed a great deal of talent he is no longer interested in acting, in creating a character. In this piece of boring garbage he plays Marion Cobretti a tough, near psychotic cop who is brought in by the local police to deal with special cases. Cobretti, nicknamed "the Cobra", is a juggernaut, an unstoppable

enforcer against scum-killers.

Stallone still has a great amount of screen charisma. Once he had the look of a good-natured slob. Now his face is trim and classically handsome. He looks like a cross between Rock Hudson and Victor Mature. But this glamorous look is the only aspect of the role that Stallone has developed.

Stallone also has written the script

for *Cobra*. He claims it took him nineteen hours. If you see the film you know he's lying. This stale mish mash of vigilante themes would have taken an eight-year-old only a couple of hours.

The plot revolves around a group of psycho killers who have formed a secret society based on the principle of killing innocent people at random. This ludicrous idea comes close to being unintentionally funny but *Cobra* is so loud and ugly that it is a chore to watch.

Brigitte Nielson the Nordic beauty, plays Stallone's love interest. There is no chemistry between them whatsoever. This is surprising since offscreen they are married.

The movie comes to a dead stop while these two sit in a cafe and try and relate. In this scene Stallone makes a half-hearted attempt to display the charm and humour that marked his early roles. But the magic has gone out of his now dead eyes. I found it embarrassing to watch this; Stallone trying to prove that he's still a serious actor. It was like someone doing an impression of Stallone. In his early films (*The Lords of Flatbush*, *Rocky*, *F.I.S.T.*) Stallone built up a lot of good will. The cafe scene in *Cobra* is so humiliating (for him and for us) that it wipes out all our good memories. It's by far the most "violent" scene in the film.

Cobra's commercial success will probably garner Stallone another invitation to the White House. Reagan loved *Rambo* and no doubt will probably adore this appalling rip-off of *Dirty Harry*. The irony is that *Cobra* has so little to do with real life that it comes across as the worst kind of feeble Soviet propaganda. Its as if an ignorant Russian film-maker has made a rigid, hysterically inaccurate condemnation of the decadence and violence of America.

The life of BHP's 'man of steel'



THEATRE

ESSINGTON LEWIS:
I AM WORK
State Theatre Company
Playhouse
until August 9

by Fran Edwards

This is a powerful play about a powerful man. It explores the reasons for the success of Essington Lewis and the subsequent success of BHP. It examines his personal work ethic, the protestant work ethic and the final rewards they bring.

The play is primarily about Essington Lewis but along the way it tells us a lot about Taffy Williams, a worker and a unionist, who gains none of the power or the riches but carries fewer burdens. It gives us a view of the depression and the two great wars biased by Essington's peculiar ethics.

We are taken via Mr. Lewis and BHP on a guided tour of the industrialisation of Australia. We see the role that mining and steel have played in our past; a very powerful play.

Aarne Neeme and Essington production and the State Theatre Company should be congratulated for being a party to this excellent import. I especially liked Deanna Doyle's set. It mostly reminded me of steel and mines, but it was at the same time all things to all people.

It is difficult to single anyone out in a production like this but men-



tion should be made of the compelling performances of John Doyle (who played Essington's father and his first boss in BHP) and David Wood (who played Taffy). Credit is most certainly due also to Jonathan Biggins who was rarely off the stage and played no less than eight roles, several of them key characters and all of them different.

Geoff Gibbs was marvelously credible as Essington himself and began to seem towards the end, as the old man himself must have, as though he were forged from that very steel of which he was so proud.

This play has guts and humour; it's educational, it's compelling, not to be missed.

If you enjoyed THE FEMALE EUNUCH,

FEAR AND LOATHING IN LAS VEGAS and TRACKS -

you will love DON QUIXOTE by

Kathy Acker (BLOOD AND GUTS IN HIGH SCHOOL),

THE MODERN COMMON WIND by Don Bloch,

FILTHY ENGLISH by Jonathan Meades

and THE BUSINESSMAN by Thomas M. Disch.

PALADIN

*Paladin Fiction - A new dimension
in quality fiction.*



Half a century's joy for G&S

THE GONDOLIERS

Gilbert & Sullivan Society
Season closed

by Fran Edwards

The golden jubilee of our very own Gilbert & Sullivan Society gave us a lusty and joyful production of *The Gondoliers*. The society chose this to celebrate 50 years of Gilbert & Sullivan productions, and celebrate they did.

The singing was glorious and the dancing enthusiastic. I particularly enjoyed Robert McKell's rendition of the beautiful 'Take a pair of sparkling eyes' and everyone's energy in 'Dance a Cachucha.'

The sets were bright and imagina-

tive as was the direction, which makes the only complaint I have so curious. Why was it so badly lit? Quite often through the entire production major characters were in shadow, their faces completely unlit during dialogue and whilst singing their solos.

Apart from this slight irritation the performances were exceedingly enjoyable. After all, it had the lovely voice of Andrea Clare, the excellent acting talent of Myfanwy May, the comedy of Ian Boyce and the rest of this talented cast. How could it go wrong?

Well done folks! May you give us fifty more years of these excellent operettas, and may I be around to enjoy them!

A French farce without flaw

TAILLEUR POUR DAMES

A.U. French Club
Season Closed

by Len Blazeby

Georges Feydeau's play *Tailleur pour Dames* (*The Dressmaker*) as presented by the Adelaide University French Club in the Little Theatre had many of the ingredients for success.

It was suitable for the type of audience - full of fun, fast, clever and easy to follow. Speed and timing are essential to the farces of Feydeau, and after a slightly slow start, the audience and players warmed up and the play went at a rollicking pace under the brilliant direction of Keith Wilson.

The timing was especially good at the end of the second act where the laughs came thick and fast as the scheming Dr Moulineaux's lies cause confusion and havoc. The part of Moulineaux himself was played with gusto by Denis Bernard who headed the cast and

maintained the exhausting pace consummately.

Of particular note was the performance of Olga Pinto, a veteran of the French Club's presentations, who was excellent as the bombastic and domineering mother-in-law. Her timing and facial expressions were a delight. Equally impressive was the performance of Rachel Spencer, another veteran of the Club's plays, in the smaller role of Rosa, a hypochondriac's mistress; her rather animated dog sent the audience into fits.

Another source of much humour was Nick Tipping, a new face in these productions, as the hypochondriac, Aubin. His Norman Gunston-like smile and frantic movements were very funny.

The technical side also rates a mention since the set was well designed and used the space provided to the fullest. Costumes and make-up were also good and true to the nineteenth century setting - in all it was an enjoyable evening's entertainment.

MEETINGS

Student Christian Movement

This week will be our end-of-term worship service. Come to room 207 in the Napier Tower at 1.05 this Wednesday lunchtime. All welcome. Also note that we are holding our A.G.M. at 1.00 on Wednesday, 6th August, in the same place. Please plan to attend, as we need as many people as possible to ensure that everything's above board. We'll follow the meeting with the customary eats and drinks.

Anglican Tertiary Students

A.T.S. meets twice weekly in the chapel during term. Come along to mass on Tuesday at lunchtime and a meditation/devotion service and discussion on Wednesday at 8.00a.m. Coming up on Sunday August 3rd at 2.30pm at St. John's, Halifax St. is a talk with the Rev. Peter Thomson on Liberation Theology - good news to the poor. Also on the calendar is a camp at Harrogate in early September. More details later.

Students For Christ

Regular Student Meeting. Our message and experience is this: If Jesus Christ is alive then he must still be able to do miracles - TODAY! - He does. Come along and find out. When: Thursday (31st); Where: Level 5, Union Cinema; Time: 1-2pm.

A.U. Literary Society

The Literary Society will be meeting on Monday, July 28th at 1.15pm in the Bar. Everyone is welcome!

Evangelical Union

Tuesday meeting 29th July at 1.00pm in the North Dining Room, 4th Level of the Union Building. Grant Thorpe is continuing to speak to us about Jesus Christ, Our Lord. Grant speaks in a way which is very relevant to the world around us. So come, listen and learn from the life of Jesus, he is inspiring!!!

Thursday Brekky: 7.30am 31st July in the North Dining Room, 4th Level of the Union Building. Come on, drag yourself out of your warm cosy bed and skip joyfully (at that time of the morning??) to a Praise and Prayer Breakfast. Free food, fun and fellowship is what we intend to have so come along, Praise God and enjoy yourself.

Cell Groups: These happen every week at various times. Cell groups are Bible study groups, as well as support groups divided into faculties. So come and meet new people and also grow in your understanding of God.

We meet: Arts: Monday 1.00pm Rm 207 Napier Tower; Wednesday 1.00pm L13 Napier Building; Engineering: Monday 1.00pm Tea Rooms; Music: Monday 1.00pm Chapel; Law: Wednesday 1.00pm L113 Ligertwood Building; Maths: Friday 1.00pm E.U. Room; Science: Friday 1.00pm Biology Building; Friday 1.00pm Chapel.

Footlights

There will be a meeting for all those interested in the Footlights Law Revue on Tuesday at 1.00pm in South Dining Room. All those budding scriptwriters, actors, directors etc. are welcome.

Auditions for the Footlights Law Revue will be held at 1.00pm on Thursdays and Friday in the South Dining Room. All welcome.

Australian Cuba Friendship Society

A Cuban woman will be arriving in Australia on July 26th, day of celebration of the Cuban Revolution decisive battle. She will be at this University for talks and discussion about the current situation in Latin America and Cuba in particular. All students are invited to discuss the topic at the Common Room on the 4th floor of the Napier Building on July 31st at 1.00pm.

Also a function will be held at the Semaphore Club, enr. Dunn St. of Esplanade, Semaphore on August 2nd at 7pm until midnight. This will be followed by the launching of a book about the role of religion in Latin America. Speakers - food - drink - music. \$6/\$4 - concession.

A.U. Philosophy Club

Wednesday, July 30th, 7.30pm, Room 311, Level 3, Hughes Building. Mr. F.H. (Tim) Mares, formerly of the English Department, will read a paper "Unnecessary Order and Necessary Disorder". Wine and cheese and discussion will follow. All welcome.

Gaysoz

Don't forget Tuesday July 29 at 1pm in the Group Room of the Careers and Counselling Service (opposite the Horace Lamb Lecture Theatre). All those interested are welcome.

A.U. Student Life

"What's up Josh?" Free colour motion picture featuring Josh McDowell on the College Campus. Come and take a new look at the person and claims of Jesus Christ. 1.05pm Wednesday 30th July, Union Cinema, level 5 Student Union Building. All welcome.

Microcomputing Club

The next meeting will be a demonstration of the Amiga Microcomputer. All welcome to come and have a play with one of the most powerful home computers available. On Tuesday 5th August, 7.30pm in the Dining Rooms (level 4, Union Building). Wine and cheese following the meeting.

Student Initiatives in Community Health

A group which tries to fill the gap between academia and the real world, workshops, films and talks on such issues as women's health, RSI, self-help, mental health groups, etc. etc. are organised by this national organisation. Vacation placements are also organised. The A.U. Inaugural G.M. is at 1.00pm in the Jerry Portus Room on Friday 1st August. Any enquiries contact Mary or Ceridwyn on 344 7530. See you there.

Student notices are published free on this page, subject to limited space. Lodge your notice at the On dit office, south-west corner of the Cloisters. Deadline: 12 noon on Wednesdays prior to publication.

Lutheran Students Fellowship

Thursday 31st July, lunchtime, in the chapel. Are you hypertensive, nervous, uneasy, apprehensive, dreading the happenings of the next few weeks and in other words, generally unrelaxed? Well, even if you aren't, you're welcome to drop in on our meeting this Thursday when Heidi Smith will be going through some ways to alleviate these conditions. See you there.

A.U.S.F.A.

The next committee meeting is at 1.00pm on Monday 28th July in the Common Room; there will also be a Union Meeting on Thursday 31st July at 1.00; same place. Don't forget about the picnic in Botanic Park on Saturday August 2nd, beginning at 12.00 (in the afternoon). BYO drinks, food, self, etc.

Adelaide University Folk Club

Every Thursday at 1pm. In the cloisters in fine weather and in the craft room if raining. Why not come along and join in or just listen. New members always welcome.

ALP Club

Ralph Willis on Australia's future. The A.L.P. Club presents the H.V. Evatt Memorial Lecture. It will be delivered by Ralph Willis, Minister for Employment and Industrial Relations, this Wednesday, July 30th, at 4pm in the Little Cinema.

Since its election in 1983, the Federal Labor Government has aimed for sustained economic growth, in order to increase employment and reduce poverty. In a difficult world, 1986 has brought critical choices for Australia. In the tradition of Hawke, Hayden and Dunstan, Ralph Willis presents a key philosophical lecture. He will be introduced by Bob Catley of the Politics Department.

MISCELLANEOUS

Union Activities

Wednesday 30th July: 2.00pm New Release music in Union Bar, thanks to Uni. record shop;

6.00pm Music Students' performance in Union Bistro.

Friday 1st August: 2.00pm New Release music in Union Bar;

6.00pm Pianist in Union Bistro;

9.00pm Free entertainment in the Union Bar

with Joe Fish and the Chips Rhythm, blues and swing. Guests \$3.00.

Saturday 2nd August: 7.30pm - midnight A Free Night in the Union Bar with The Cockroach Club playing some crazy oldies; special West End Beer Night; first 1000 schoolers of West End beer will be 50 cents instead of \$1.00 from 7.30pm.

Coming Entertainment: Prash After Dark on Saturday August 9th using whole Union complex. 8.00pm - 2.00am. Bands include: Hey Daddy, Exploding White Mice, Reverberating Clams, Rockit 88, Lizard Men, Garden Path, Suburban Bears, Writers; Films 8.00pm - midnight in Cinema. All for \$5.50 students. \$7.50 public. Licensed show. Tickets on sale from Students' Association Office from Monday 28th July. Proceeds to Multiple Sclerosis Society.

Third Term Activities Programme: Deadline for listings and information for the third term Activities Programme is Thursday August 21st. Start planning your 3rd term activities now. Bookings for 3rd term Bar Nights are now open. See Activities Officer, Barry Salter in the Union Office.

Volunteers Required

Once again the University Departments of Medicine and Microbiology are seeking adult volunteers to participate in a series of vaccine trials involving recently developed live vaccines against cholera and typhoid.

The vaccines involved have been subjected to rigorous preliminary testing and have been demonstrated to be safe in animals. Some of the vaccines involved have already been used in other adult volunteers in trials conducted earlier this year without any ill-effects.

The vaccine trials will be held at a specially constructed facility at Northfield. All intending volunteers will have a preliminary medical examination - successful candidates will then be required to give a small amount of blood for general screening tests. All volunteers before receiving the vaccine and following a local anaesthetic gargle will be required to swallow a fine bore plastic tube to enable sampling of intestinal fluid to be performed. This procedure will need to be repeated during the third week following vaccination in order to determine the degree of immunity generated in the gut.

All volunteers are subsequently financially compensated for the time spent with their involvement in these trials and for any inconvenience experienced due to this.

For further information all interested persons, both male and female, should leave their name and contact phone number or address at either the Department of Medicine on 224 5500 or contact Mr. John Hodges in the Department of Microbiology and Immunology on 228 5432 during working hours.

Please note that medical students and other students enrolled in subjects examined by the Department of Microbiology and Immunology are ineligible to participate in these trials.

Haircuts
Every Thursday afternoon from 12.30-4.00pm a professional hairdresser is available at the Craft Studio.
Student cost is \$3.00; wage-earners, \$5.00. Bookings should be made.
Ph. 228 5857.

Wanted

Student absent through illness urgently needs copies of lecture notes in Botany 1H, Biology 1 and Chem 1. Will pay. Contact J. Felis Botany Pigeonhole or Ph: 344 5303.

Science Fiction Association

A.U. Science Fiction Association is running a short story competition and a model building competition, both open to all students. Short stories may be fantasy or S.F. and are to be typed, double-spaced and left in our pigeon-hole in the Jerry Portus Room. Provisional deadline is Easter 1987. Models may be scratch or kit; there are three categories: personalities, figures and priorities. The deadline to enter is 31st May 1987. It is hoped prizes for both will be awarded at UNICON '87, a Science Fiction Convention, and that the models will be displayed there. Any enquiries may be directed to our pigeon-hole.

Establishment Of An Equal Opportunity Board

Nominations called for Membership
On 11 April, 1986 Council debated the report of the Working Party on Equal Opportunities and, among other matters, resolved that the University should establish an Equal Opportunity Board. A Working Party of the Executive Committee has subsequently determined the terms of reference of the Board and the composition of the Board.

Every endeavour will be made to ensure that the membership of the Board will be drawn from as wide a cross-section as possible of the student body, the academic staff and the general staff, while keeping it within a manageable size.

Note, too, that the various organisations and associations should each forward a list of more nominees than there are places to be filled so that a selection can be made to ensure that the Board shall not have a preponderance of persons of one gender, or one ethnic or cultural background.

All such nominations for membership of the Board should be directed to the Registrar, stating clearly the category of membership intended. Nominations for membership will be received until 15 August, 1986.

The Registrar will forward all nominations to the Executive Committee which in turn will recommend a list of nominees to Education Committee, which again in turn will make a recommendation to Council.

If further clarification is required, enquiries may be directed to Mr D.G. Mc Kie, Senior Assistant Registrar (Central Services) ext. 5668.

F.J. O'Neill,
Registrar

DANGERPIG! - AND HIS CONSORT - CARELESS ROBERT.

THE LOCUST-MANUFACTURED PIG-DIARIES MEAN TROUBLE FOR DANGERPIG'S ELECTION CAMPAIGN. SLOWLY, THE MEDIA BEGINS TO SWING AGAINST HIM...

A GERMAN TABLOID, 'DER LOKUST' BUYS THE DIARIES AND PUBLISHES THEM...

AS D.P.'S CAMPAIGN MANAGER, WHAT'S YOUR COMMENT, ROBERT?

VILE, SPURIOUS, MALICIOUS, UNDERHAND, MUDSLINGING, BRYANT.

AND IN THE PIG CAVE... D.P. WE MUST DO SOMETHING TO APPEASE THE MASSES!

KURT WALDHEIM EAT YOUR HEART OUT!

SIMPLE, ROBERT! WE MUST DIVERT THE ATTENTION OF THE VOTERS FROM THIS NEO-TUPPERWARE INVOLVEMENT OF MY ANCESTORS TO A GREATER MEDIA SENSATIONALIST SCANDAL!

UM... THE MASTER LOCUST'S BIZARRE EXPERIMENTS WITH POOLSIDE FURNITURE?

THAT'S IT!

SO, ARMED WITH A SMEAR CAMPAIGN, D.P. CAN CONTINUE VOTE-GETTING!

MY OPPONENTS ARE FAR TOO SERIOUS, AND CAN'T JUGGLE CATS!

SHOOOOCH!

CURSES!

LOCUST REVILED: TUPPERWARE LOBBY EMPHATIC D.P.

WE'LL TAKE A STATION BREAK NOW; BACK SOON WITH THE MONODIMENSIONALITY DEBATE.

AND FINALLY... D.P. - YOU HAVE WON!

HO HUM...

ROBERT, I HAVE DECIDED TO ABDICATE! A GOOD JOB, TRUE, BUT I FEEL IT IS TIME FOR A NEW ADVENTURE!

START AT THE BACK!

The happy alternative to being sued by Rupert the Portuguese acrobat, and ... Enzo the phantom.

At least AIDS is trendy

Smokers are today's social lepers, and Lyndon Saunder, a Dallas hotelier who hates smokers, has underlined the point by opening the US's first non-smoking hotel. The 134-room hotel is called, somewhat surprisingly, The Non-Smoking Inn, and features a number of

unusual rules. All potential employees are given a lie-detector test, which asks if they have smoked for the previous six months. Those that have are rejected on the spot.

Guests, of course, cannot smoke, and are fined \$US100 (add a few noughts to convert to Aussie dollars) as stated on the form signed when they checked in. Those who publicly admit to burning the evil weed are

obliged to pay a \$100 deposit in advance, just in case they weaken to their cravings while at the hotel.

Hah! Chuckle on, Aussie smokers! Over one thousand Americans die every day because of smoking: that means that it takes only three months to kill more Americans this way, than were killed in the entire Vietnam war. Still fancy your next B&H?

Just for kicks

Students at a Japanese university karate course kicked one of their classmates to death last month because he had not washed his uniform.

Tetsuya Mori, a 19-year-old student, died of internal injuries. Five members of the club were arrested in connection with Mori's death.

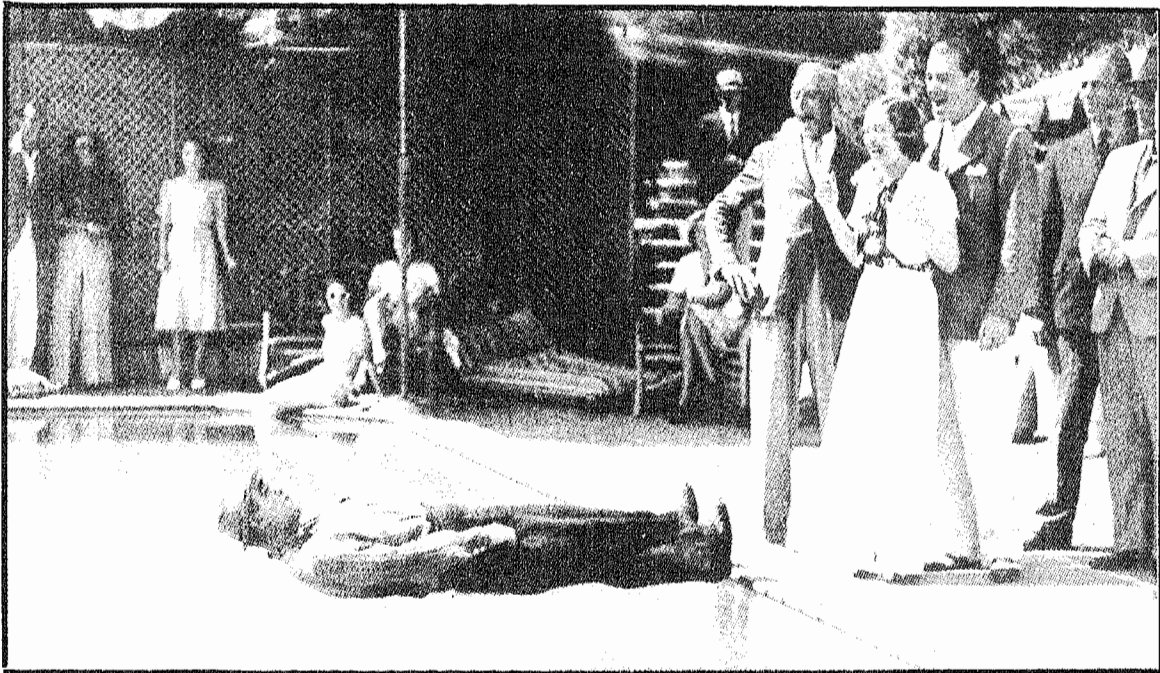
Members of the A.U. Karate Club are just as finicky about personal hygiene. "It's just not acceptable to come in close for a really vicious rabbit punch to the kidneys and be overwhelmed by waves of noxious putrescence, emanating from the armpits and crotch of some disgusting grot who has never felt it worthwhile to bathe. He deserved it."

Back to back in the USSR

Russian statistics have shown that the average Russian spends twenty hours every week in queues. That means that over 1000 hours each year are spent in lines, or forty two complete days are wasted by every Russian, every year.

Emigrant Russians experience problems adjusting to the availability of Western goods and services. Expatriate Russians living in New York are known for turning up at appointments hours before they are due, and are often observed joining a queue - any queue - on sight, without knowing what they are queuing for.

But it is at least a great social activity in the USSR. Many marriages have resulted from chance meetings while queuing.



"Quick, take the photo! I can't hold this pose forever."

On our heads be it

Villagers in Benue, southern Nigeria, have assaulted and beaten twenty-seven rain makers, who failed to break a severe drought. The unfortunate rain makers, who apparently lack union representation, (Association of Precipitation Inducers and Weather Control Officers Inc?) were paraded before the irate villagers, booed and jeered, and then horse-whipped. The rain makers who didn't were eventually released, but they were informed that they would be handed over to the police if there was no rain within a few weeks.

What the villagers cannot know is that the rain makers did make rain, but in the wrong place. The obviously hard of hearing rain god probably misheard the exhortations of the rain makers. Instead of "Please Sir, could we have a spot of good ol' H₂O over Southern Nigeria," he must have heard "...Southern Australia."

The mating game

Last week was a rare opportunity for interested observers to see some normally shy species parading in public. An especially good spot for viewers was the seating area outside of the Library entrance, where they were seen to be quite publicly displaying their plumage for all to see. Every ten minutes, the rival males would paste over each others displays, squawk a lot, accost possible

supporters within the flock, and then retire. The female of the species - very rarely seen, and so observers were careful not to disturb them - would then swoop majestically on a potential victim, and burst into magnificent song.

The most exciting sight, rewarded to only the most patient of observers, was seeing three or more of the common or garden 'apparitchniks' circling the rotunda warily, leaving their spoor pasted over its

entire face. As one would leave his mark, the following one would cover it with his own trail, who would in turn have his own trail covered, until all three would run out of spoor material. Frequent skirmishing, screeching and plumping of chest feathers were evident between the circling rivals.

Now, of course, the various species are hibernating until this time next year, when this curious and yet fascinating event will recur.



Death of the Week

This is an unconfirmed story, but its just crazy enough to be true.

A doctor in California (where else?) killed his wife with a machete, and then chopped her into small pieces. He went to the local electrical store, bought a food processor, shoved the bits of his wife in it, and pureed her. He then buried her in the back yard, took the blender back to the store for a refund, and complained: "My wife didn't like it."

FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET, MORE POWERFUL THAN A LOCOMOTIVE, ABLE TO BE DISTINGUISHED FROM DOG SHIT BY TWO OUT OF THREE PEOPLE... IT'S;

CAPTAIN ADELAIDE

in **THE RETURN OF THE BUTTOCKS PEOPLE** Part 5
THE BUTTOCKS PEOPLE PLAN TO REPLACE RONALD REAGAN WITH THEIR OWN BIGGEST ARSEHOLE IN ORDER TO TAKE OVER AMERICA, AND THEREFORE THE WORLD, WHILE TREVOR IS ABOUT TO HAVE HIS HAIR PARTED RIGHT DOWN TO HIS FEET BY A SWORD WIELDING BUTTOCK...

