

LIMELIGHT

PAUL  
McCARTNEY  
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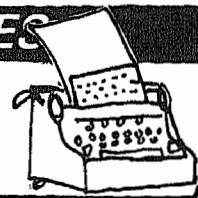
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# OnDit

VOL. 54, NO 19

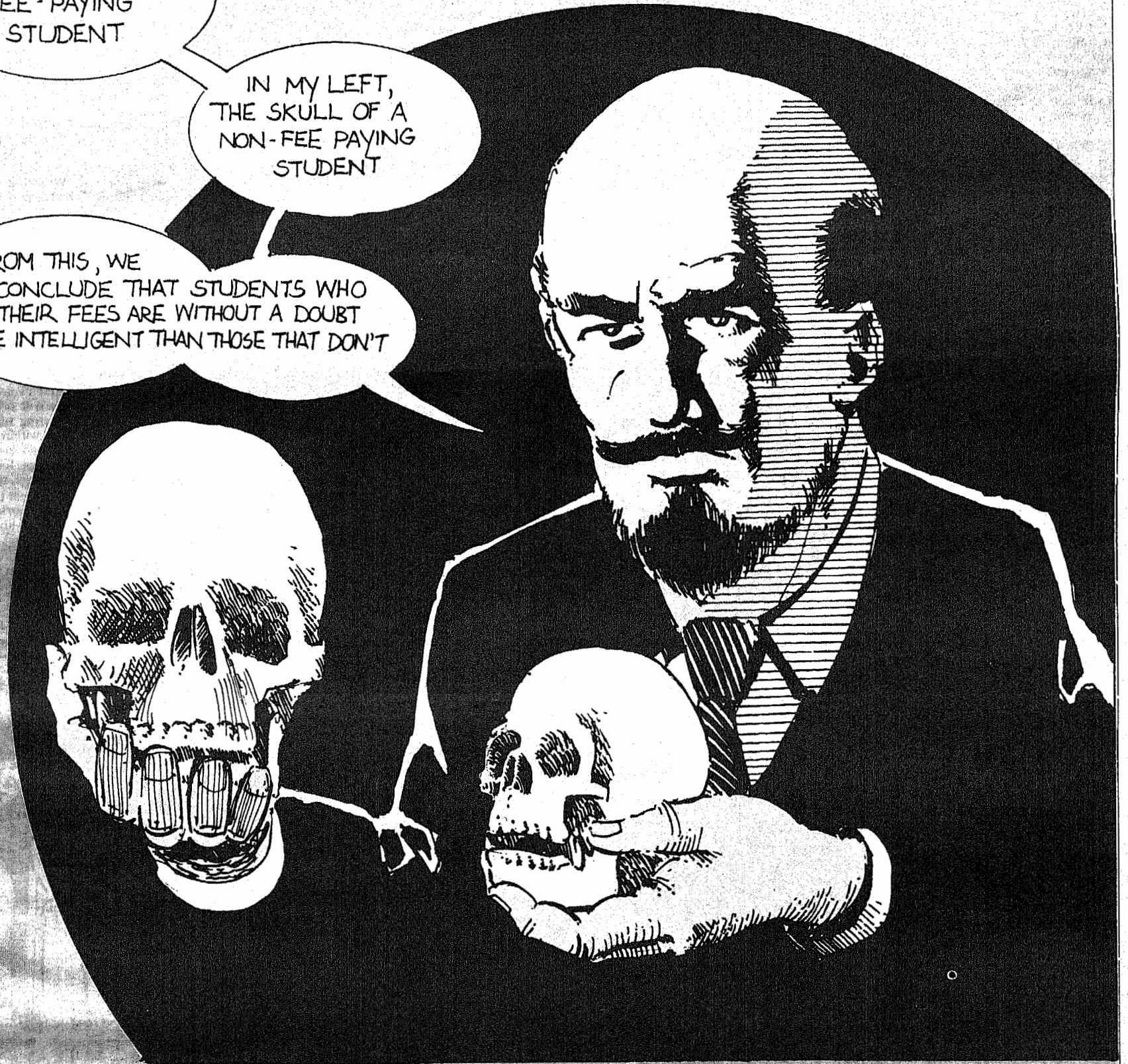
ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY

OCTOBER 6, 1986

IN MY RIGHT  
HAND, THE SKULL OF  
A FEE-PAYING  
STUDENT

IN MY LEFT,  
THE SKULL OF A  
NON-FEE PAYING  
STUDENT

FROM THIS, WE  
CAN CONCLUDE THAT STUDENTS WHO  
PAY THEIR FEES ARE WITHOUT A DOUBT  
MORE INTELLIGENT THAN THOSE THAT DON'T



# DO SCIENTISTS LIE?

page 9



## JUNK MAIL

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.

## Downward flexibility

Dear Editors,  
Jim Craig is quite correct in his assessment of the lack of understanding of the New Right. His own contribution did nothing to change this.  
The aim of the New Right is quite simply to reduce the wages and conditions of employment for the working men and women of Australia. The way they wish to do this is by eliminating our present Arbitration system, and replacing it with one which gives employers greater power in deciding pay and conditions.  
So when such euphemisms as "flexibility" are trotted out, do not be fooled, because the flexibility is only intended to be one way - downwards.

Yours sincerely,  
George Karzis

## Polarising the union

Dear Editors,  
H. Martin's political paranoia is now almost as big as his nose. This paranoia arises, in part, to H Martin's attempts to polarise the student management of the A.U. Union into political colours. How else is the *On Dit* reader expected to interpret a letter from the Vice-President of the Australian Liberal Students on the subject of a refectory survey? Josie Gugis' interview (*On Dit* 22 Sept '86) of the new chairperson of the Catering Advisory Committee (i.e. me) at no stage attributes the work done in the recent refectory survey to me. What this interview sets out to do is to provide information to union members about the results of this refectory survey, which it has successfully achieved, or so everyone I speak to seems to think. To be so easily misled into thinking other-

wise is to be either stupid, ridiculous, paranoid or all of these. I thank H. Silvester and all the other members of the old CAC for their efforts, and I hope to continue their good work.  
Another point I might mention is not related to H. Martin's letter, and that is, the net conclusion of the refectory survey was that the users are, in general, satisfied with the services available. I am one user that is not satisfied with these services, and that is why I am involved with the CAC.  
My final point is that I would like to note that the Catering Manager, Peter Stark, is to retire this week, and I thank Peter and congratulate him on 10 years of excellent service to the Adelaide University Union.

Benjamin Vagnarelli  
Engineering/Science  
Chairperson CAC

## Re-think urged

Dear Editors  
I write in reply to Martin Dinan's letter in *On Dit* (Sept 29) in which he expressed his concern over the tenor and nature of David Tonkin's speech at the recent Fees Rally (September 24th).  
In defence of David Tonkin's speech, I do not feel that he was in anyway seeking to alienate a proportion of tertiary students by his statements on private schools. Rather his speech concentrated on the strong economic and political rationales behind the moves to privatize higher education in Australia, a move which we can clearly see in the new "administration fee". From this he elaborated upon the relationship between the private school lobby and the higher education user-pays lobby. His attack was aimed at the power such lobbies have, not the students they produce.

I urge Martin Dinan to re-think his withdrawal of support for the "no fees" campaign. Those of us in student organizations around the State fighting the fee do not discriminate on the basis of where one received their pre-tertiary education; rather it is the fact that our Government and institutions do, that we are challenging.  
Paul Richardson  
General Secretary of Council of South Australian College Student Organizations.

## In defence of Israel

Dear Editors,  
As a Jewish South African that is now enjoying the benefits of Australian free society and revelling in Australian citizenship I oppose the inhumanity of apartheid but wish to temper the gross inaccuracies of Andrew Sandford's argument with facts.

Throughout the world people are try-



## Smash the weather

Dear Editors,  
As a concerned student, I am extremely worried at the apathetic nature of students.  
Here we are, students trying to study in the middle of a spurt of beautiful weather. I cannot believe how students of this institution can simply accept this weather, knowing full well it is just another ploy by Paul Keating. He is trying to force us not to study so we can fail and consequently pay an extra \$250. He is doing this by increasing the temperature by degrees. Well I say: "NO WEATHER BY DEGREES!"  
It is time that we students unite as one

and show the Government that we students in principle and in practice totally oppose the introduction of beautiful weather in ANY form. Join together with your fellow students in our National Day of Action, next Wednesday at Victoria Square for an anti-weather march. Sign petitions, build solar-pergolas, flood the Barr Smith Lawns, scream "Gee, I'm cold" simultaneously at 12 noon.  
Fight this Government intervention and united we will sing: "NO WEATHER BY DEGREES!"

Yours in solidarity  
Paul Coory

## Peter Sobey's secret fear

Dear Editors,  
Peter Sobey's defences of various socialist and totalitarian regimes display the same kind of rhetoric which I myself used as a trainee radical during my early years of university in the late 1970s. The only real difference during my era was one of emphasis; we defended Pol Pot and the Khmer Rouge, he defends Fidel Castro and Cuba.

Well Peter, I don't expect you to be mugged by reality in an instant, but a good place to start would be to see the distinct difference between the humanity of the Marxist idea, and the reality of the Marxist produce. It becomes quite a lesson in self-realisation to finally comprehend the massive slaughter which millions have endured under the Lenins, Stalins, Maos, Pol Pots and Mengistus of this world.

The next step is to ascertain the real results of the various Marxist revolutions and so called proletarian dictatorships. With monotonous regularity (begun by Lenin's hi-jacking of a perfectly legitimate democratic revolution) we see the emergence of a "new class" of privileged elites, notably the leaders and backmen of the party dictatorship, whose lust for power and murderous actions invariably are twice as brutal as the regime they replaced. I'm not sure if Peter's lusts include power, but it is usually those in the vanguard of the revolutionary struggle who end up with a bullet in the back of the head, or in solitary confinement in a prison cell for twenty-two years. (Huber Matos at the hands of Fidel Castro).

A very sobering comment was made to me recently by a retiring English teacher who had been to mainland China for a year. "China must be the most class conscious society in the world."

By this stage along the conversion trail, one has ceased to become an apologist for murder and suffering. But the conversion away from socialism is a long and arduous process, reaping

many hours of honest evaluation and appraisal of economic realities. Using Peter's favourite example, I would suggest his real reason for not wishing to leave Australia is his secret unstored knowledge that despite 30 years of Castro, Cuba is still a one crap economy, its external debt is 200 times that of Fidel's predecessor requiring a subsidy of 4 billion a year by the Soviets, and that it regularly enjoys chronic shortages and rationing of basic necessities.

Marxist revolutions have never provided economic benefits for the poor (one of the great lies of socialist apologists). I had great difficulty accepting this, especially when confronted with the truth that capitalist economies have provided a standard of living for all its citizens far greater than anything a planned socialist economy ever did. As a Chinese woman recently interviewed for *Newsweek* claimed, "What's the point of equality if everybody's poor."

The final point in your conversion Peter, will come when you realise the basic freedoms provided by parliamentary democracy and generally cherished in the west become important to you at a personal level, that socialist economies planned by "new class" dictators and formulated soviet principles are no substitute for the dynamism of capitalist economies.

And if you have come this far with me, you will reluctantly concede that the fostering of initiative and free enterprise within the context of true democratic governments provide for more freedoms for all, whether it be political, economic, social or spiritual.

The great tragedy of the Peter Sobey's of this world is that they truly believe they can liberate and enhance human progress by allying themselves with the greatest forces of reaction and repression known since civilisation began.

Bruce Newberry  
Economics

More letters page 6

## PRODUCTION NOTES

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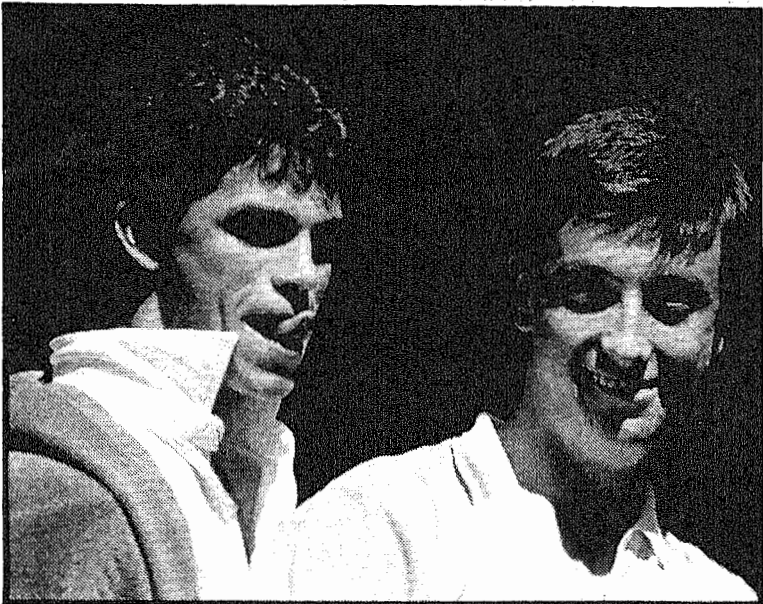
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There will be no edition of *On Dit* next Monday October 13 (Labor Day). The next *On Dit* will appear on October 20.

## SF-AM





Neil Ballard and Jim McBryde scraped in to win B&C editorship

# Close results in student by-elections

by Jamie Skinner

In the recent student by-elections, all positions that were contested produced some close results in the final count.

Neil Ballard and Jim McBryde won the *Bread And Circuses* editorship by only 18 votes over the Evangelical Union candidates Tim Seely and Nick Malcolm.

The *B & C* candidates polled 200 and 182 votes respectively after distribution of preferences.

"It was a glorious victory for democracy and it's good to know that trash is still in style", they said.

Katherine Edwards was elected Women's Officer with 217 votes beating no candidate by only 24 votes.

"I didn't expect that there would be many people voting. I was more pleased that I got in rather than the number of votes I got", she said.

"I think one of the problems is that students don't have much knowledge of what the Students' Association and the Union are



Kathryn Edwards, Women's Officer

doing. A lot of people said to me 'What does the Women's Officer do?' and that they didn't know that there was such a position."

Christopher Cox was elected to the Education/Services Standing Committee with 186 votes, only 3 more votes than 'no candidate' received.

# Engee teaching and research under review

by Josephine Gugis

The Commonwealth Education Minister, Senator Susan Ryan, announced last week that engineering teaching and research in universities and colleges of advanced education will be reviewed.

The review will consider the suitability of the aims of each institution, and assess the quality of its teaching and research.

The review will be headed by Sir Bruce Williams, former Vice Chancellor at the University of Sydney. He will be assisted by a steering committee of engineers drawn

from higher education institutions and industry.

The review will focus on matters such as appropriate aims and objectives for professional engineering courses. This will take into consideration the nature and quality of courses on undergraduate and postgraduate levels; the teaching and research standards of engineering faculties; and the training, development and recruitment of engineering academic staff, among other matters.

The emphasis of the report is on present and future needs of Australians in professional engineering education.

## CLUBS

Looking for new members? Publicize your club in the 1987 O-Guide. Write 200 words on your aims and activities and deliver to the O-Guide Editors, C/- On Dit box in the Students' Association Office. Deadline: OCTOBER 15.

# Let the states run education - Fraser

by Moya Dodd

The Commonwealth's education funding system discourages excellence and encourages mediocrity, and responsibility for higher education ought to be returned to the states, according to former Prime Minister Malcolm Fraser.

Speaking at the University's inaugural Downer lecture last week on the topic of 'Australia - Fighting for a Future' Mr Fraser said that Australia's approach to education needed revitalisation.

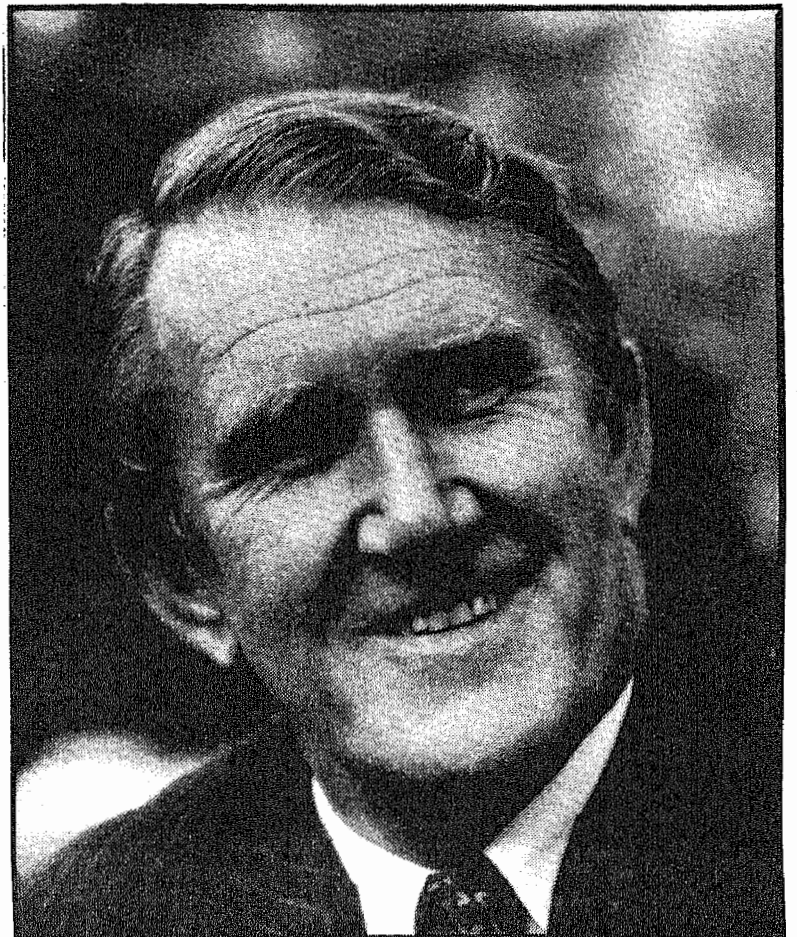
"I don't believe it's just a question of doing more of the same, there are some basic problems with education," he said.

"It is highly doubtful if Commonwealth support of education at the higher levels in the current role carries any real merit.

"When the Commonwealth is involved in providing funds between different educational institutions, it has often done so in a way that spreads resources evenly. This tends to discourage excellence and encourage mediocrity. Our education process should do the reverse.

"If university and college education were to be returned to the states and if the Commonwealth role were to be limited to supporting centres of excellence or to encouraging particular national requirements in education, then maybe a significant start on the process of restructuring could be made."

He said that private universities should be encouraged, and tertiary fees charged, with protection for low-income families through scholarships and allowances. This would not be merely an economic measure, but would be designed to "encourage the independence and excellence of individual faculties



Malcolm Fraser: education system encourages mediocrity and schools.

He also proposed that unemployment benefits for 16 and 17 year olds be abolished; that youths of that age should leave school for work or remain in the appropriate education.

"Paying unemployment benefits to youngsters of that age is one of the harshest things that this community can do for them," he said.

Fraser's proposals formed part of a list of major changes put forward to tackle what he described as "fun-

amental and long-term problems" in the Australian economy.

These included changes in industrial relations, taxation, international trade and relations and government expenditure.

He said that, because international financial opinion had run against Australia, we would send "important messages to the world" if we abolished the 17.5% holiday loading, returned to a 40 hour week and reduced annual leave to three weeks.

## —Overseas students—

# Government priorities wrong, says aid body

by Moya Dodd

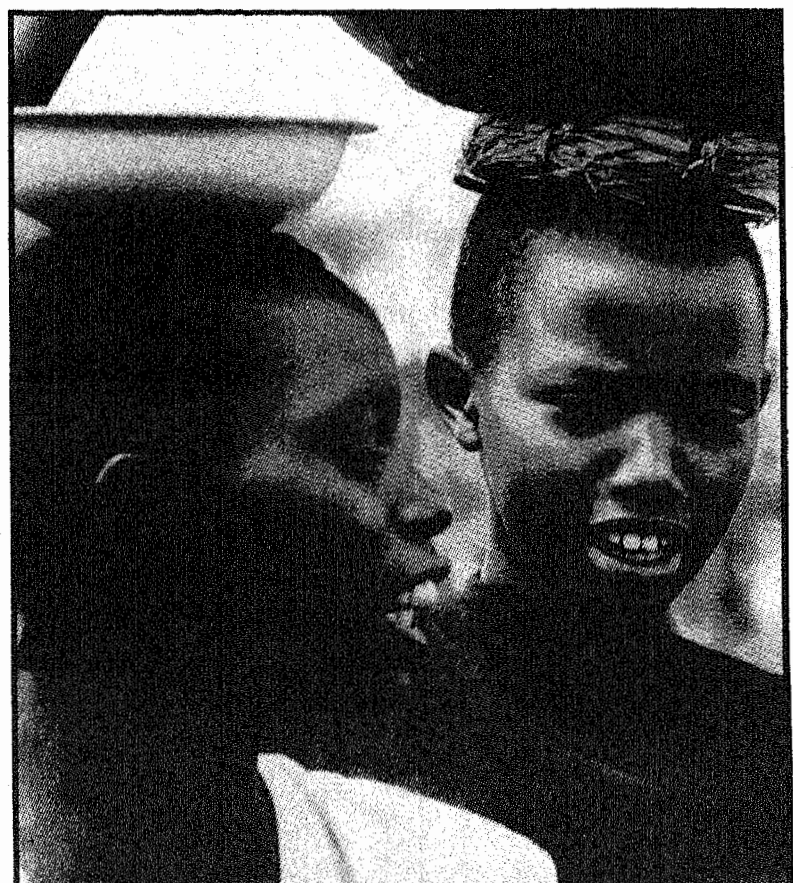
The Australian Council for Overseas Aid (ACFOA) has criticised the Hawke Government for subsidising overseas students from middle income countries at the expense of those from low income countries.

The government's \$87 million subsidy for overseas students, which is part of Australia's aid program, leads to "gross distortions in aid priorities" and means that Hong Kong will this year receive more bilateral aid than Ethiopia, according to ACFOA's executive director Mr Russell Rolason.

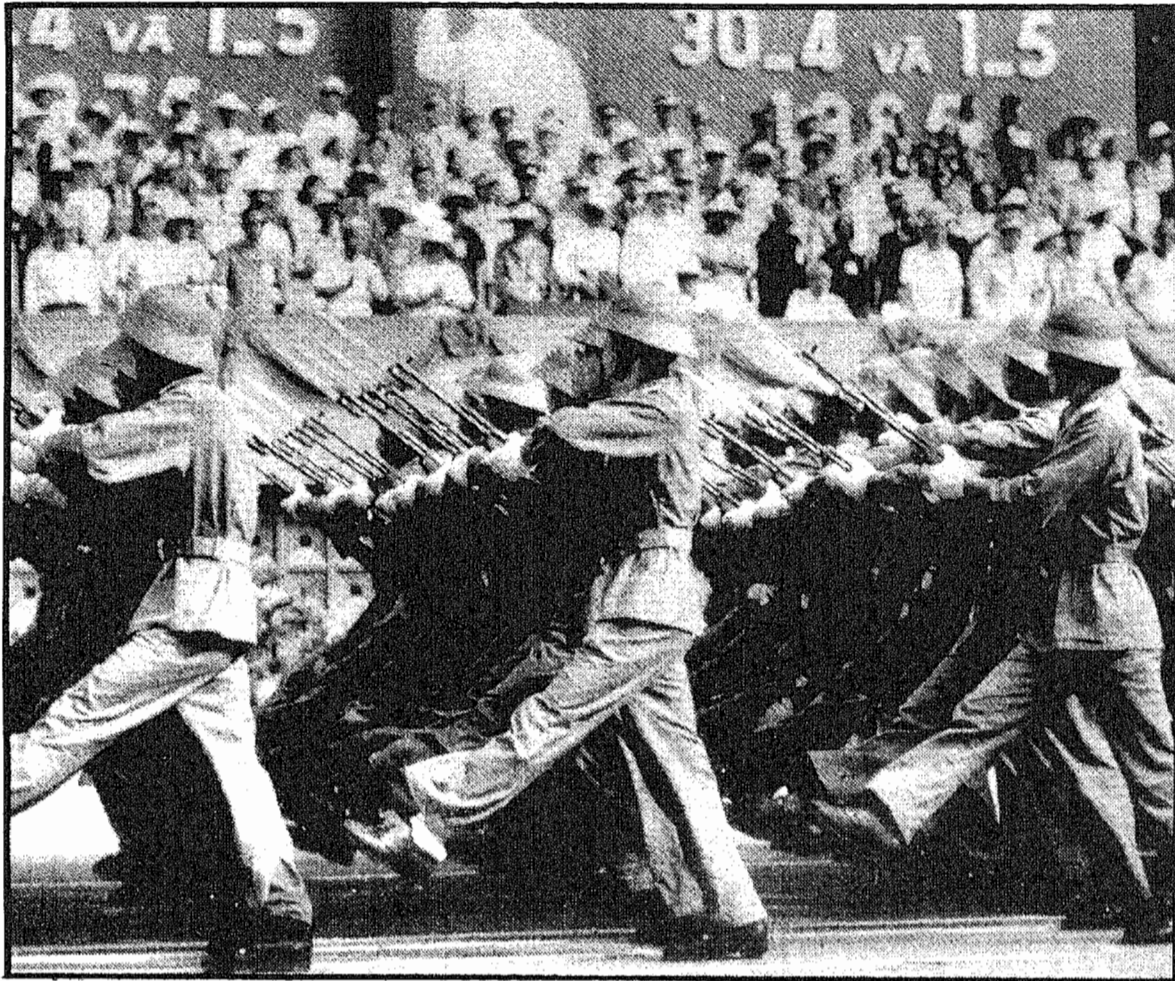
"Whilst the public has given generously to help the people of Africa, the Government has turned its back on Africa and is providing more and more aid to reasonably well off people in such comparatively affluent countries as Singapore and Hong Kong," he said.

"Training and education is a very important part of the aid program, but the focus should be where the need is greatest and at present that is Africa. Yet this year there will be no new training positions offered in Africa.

"What's happening is Australia is providing an increasing proportion of assistance to middle class students from middle income countries and less to poor students from low income countries. The



Need is greatest in Africa, but aid is being directed away from there to less needy groups. ACFOA is the co-ordinating body for over 50 non-government overseas aid organisations.



A Vietnamese army parade. 500 000 people are being held in concentration camps in Vietnam

# Hanoi government in rights violations -Vietnam group

by Moya Dodd

The Vietnamese Communist Government is holding over 500,000 political prisoners in brutal "re-education" camps, according to the vice-president of the Vietnam Committee for Human Rights, Miss Penelope Faulkner.

Faulkner was in Adelaide last week as part of a world tour with the Committee's president and veteran human rights campaigner Mr Vo Van Ai.

The Committee is based in Paris and compiles its information from people who have fled Vietnam and sources inside the country, including official Hanoi communications.

"For example, in just one province in one particular month... we read a report in the *People's Army Daily* which mentioned that 6,100 people were arrested and put into concentration camps for re-education," she said.

"The word 're-education' doesn't convey the situation inside... in fact they are concentration camps where people are forced to work 18 hours a day in manual labour, and then when they get back to the camps, they have to undergo political indoctrination sessions. The sort of food they're given is very, very insufficient.

The Committee last year submitted a 500-page indictment to the United Nations (UN) Human Rights Commission, formally call-

ing for an investigation into alleged human rights abuses by the Hanoi government. The Committee is currently lobbying the governments of member states of the UN to gain support for their move.

Faulkner said Australia had an important role to play because it "was one of only three countries who mentioned Vietnam on the list of countries abusing human rights" at the full meeting of the UN Commission in March.

The European Parliament has supported the call in what Faulkner described as an "important political victory, because Europe does give a great deal of financial aid to Vietnam at the present time."

The Committee also claims that there is widespread religious discrimination against all four major religions in Vietnam, the Catholic, Buddhist, Hoa Hoa and Cao Dai faiths.

"Their leaders have been arrested, some leaders have been tortured and executed and churches are being closed down," he said.

"For example, the Buddhist church has been disbanded by the government. They've set up a state-run Buddhist church in its place, and they're trying to do the same to the Catholics.

"The Buddhists are protesting in all possible ways. A lot of monks are in prison."



Penelope Faulkner (left) and Mr Vo Van Ai

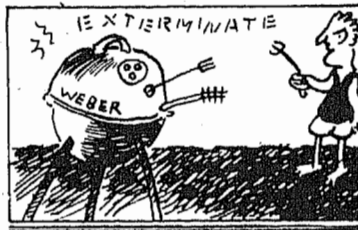
Faulkner said that communication with those inside Vietnam had become increasingly difficult.

"It's very hard and very slow. Over the last two years the government has put up the price of stamps...[to] the equivalent of half a month's work in wages. They do censor letters as well."

She said that those on the political left had been more reluctant to take up their cause because "it's always easier to bring out indictments against a right-wing dictatorship than it is against a Communist country like Vietnam."

However, in recent years the left in France have changed their pro-Hanoi position to one of opposition in the light of allegations of human rights violations.

# Nutrition Week fights the flab



Nutrition week came and went. Did its message linger on? Long enough to motivate improvement in one's cuisine? Or was the theme EAT MORE FIBRE, LESS FAT of little consequence in the routine of refectory lunches and takeaway dinners?

It is easy for Australians to develop a high fat intake. Fats and oils improve palatability of food. A roasted crispy-skin chicken is finger-licking, not so a boiled hen. Apple pie is enjoyed more with cream or ice-cream, often times with both.

Nutritionists recommend lowering our fat intake to 30% calorie intake. (Kilojoules to be correct.) Some individuals have aimed even lower with beneficial results. It can be noted that tennis champions Martina Navratilova and Ivan Lendl, following a very strict low-fat diet, give credit to it being a factor in their improved ratings in a highly competitive field.

Rosemary Stanton, a noted New South Wales - based nutritionist, is supervising the diet of America Cup defenders, and the task of changing their high-fat diet of bacon and eggs, steak and chips, roast meat and apple pie to a low-fat, high fibre, high carbohydrate regime. "Nothing fried ever" she

emphatically states. Coupled with exercise, this diet is designed to reduce surplus body fat, and to improve the muscle department - a worthy aim that would suit all sedentary citizens.

In Australia, the sources of fat are generally these:

37% of eaten fat is contributed by meat (apart from chicken and fish).

33% comes from margarine, oils, cooking fat,

14% is provided by milk cheese, ice cream, yoghurt, and

6% comes from butter. The remaining 10% embraces nuts, chicken, grains, bread, fish, vegetables and fruit.

The quantity of essential fats is quite small, and can be easily met without making any conscious effort to eat fatty foods.

How to lower your fat intake:

For bread, toast, etc, use a scrap-on, scrape-off technique for buttering. Avocado, cottage and ricotta cheeses are good alternatives to butter/margarine for spreads.

Avoid pastries and fatty take-aways such as chips, battered fish, pies, sausage rolls.

Use less oils in salad dressings and mayonnaise.

Trim all visible fats from meat and remove skin from poultry.

Eat more vegetarian meals, as pasta, rice, wheat, lentils, chick peas, all low in fat.

Use cheese and nuts with discrimination.

All who have changed to a low-fat high complex carbohydrate diet have only praises for it, with improvement in body performance. Nutrition Week gave us a good message.

# Unfinished theses reduce Awards

Mark Leahy  
President, PGSA

Not all postgraduates who begin a thesis complete it. Indeed, a surprisingly large proportion of postgraduates withdraw before their completion date, or reach the completion date with an unfinished thesis on their hands. This is a serious problem which needs to be analysed.

Apart from the obvious detrimental effects on the students themselves, this problem has serious implications for the postgraduate community. Firstly, the number of Commonwealth Postgraduate Awards allocated to this University each year depends upon such factors as the acceptance rate and completion rate of Adelaide Uni. postgrads. Every unfinished thesis eats into our CPA allocation. Secondly, the University, rightly so, makes a strong investment in postgraduate research - we allocate funds to scholarships at a level above that recommended by CTEC. This indicates that the University gives postgraduate research a high priority, but each unfinished thesis is fuel to those who disagree with this policy.

Undoubtedly, the current financial climate has much to do with the problem - postgrads surviving below the poverty line, with the prospect of well-qualified unemployment ahead of them, will find a job, if one comes along, very attractive - especially if they have dependants. But there are bound to be a variety of reasons which contribute to postgraduates' decisions not to continue with their research. Presumably it has very little to do with motivation, since one has had to prove oneself motivated in order to reach postgraduate level education.

The University, through the Research & Scholarships' sub-committee, is keen to resolve this problem. So too is the PGSA. As soon as we get research support, the PGSA will be using its energies to investigate it. In the meantime, if you (or someone you know) are having problems, are contemplating withdrawing, if you have any ideas or suggestions, please drop us a line or come by the office. We would like to give postgraduates as much support as possible - to do this we need to be as informed as possible.

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# Art in the heart of Australia

by Paul Washington

Indulkana is a small Pitjantjatjara and Yankuntjatjara community in a desert area of South Australia's far north, about ten kilometres from the Stuart Highway.

Like most Aboriginals throughout Australia, the lives of the Indulkana people have been altered by European influence, and the social change necessitated by this contact has led to problems.

But faced with an internal unemployment problem the Indulkana people under the guidance of a Flinders University student, Adrian Marris, found a fresh and distinctive solution.

As both an aid to their search for identity and on a more immediate level, as a means of generating income, the Indulkana community through Marris developed an arts and craft industry.

Marris first contacted the Indulkana residents as the result of work done at the Centre for Aboriginal Studies in Music at Adelaide University.

He taught them the technique of lino printing, which resembled the familiar process of inscribing designs on wooden artefacts with a hot wire, and in 1982 the community made their first prints.

Later prints were highly successful and in 1983 the Indulkana printmakers participated in a number of exhibitions around Australia. Some of their work is in the Art Gallery of South Australia and the Australian National Gallery in Canberra.

The exhibition in the Union Gallery organized under the auspices of CASM in evidence of the continuation of that initial success.

Leila Rankine, Chairperson of CASM, who visited Indulkana not long ago, speaks warmly of the Indulkana people and with enthusiasm of the exhibition.

"Originally I was impressed by the fortitude of the people who came down to CASM regularly on a bus", she says. Some roads on that route are notoriously bad.

"Once was enough for me". "[At Indulkana] they made us feel so welcome, so safe.

She says the Indulkana people have managed to keep much of their own culture alive though under the influence of Europeans and white Australians.

The prints exhibition reflects the extent to which the cultural heritage has survived.

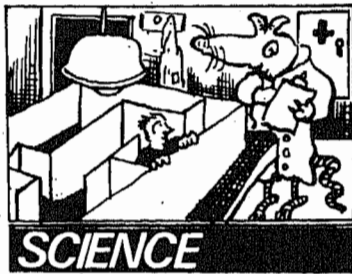
The exhibition has no single theme: some prints are representations of the dreamtime while others are "naturalistic representations of the local landscape", that of Australia's red centre, while others are more abstract designs.

Despite the difficulties inherent in fully comprehending the artistry of any unfamiliar culture, the Indulkana exhibition is an inviting and interesting one, both for its own sake and for the achievement it represents.

These prints, this exhibition, in a sense represent a link between European Australia and the age old Australia of tribal tradition.

The Indulkana exhibition is in the Union Gallery in the Union Building

# Why some doctors can't kill pain



SCIENCE

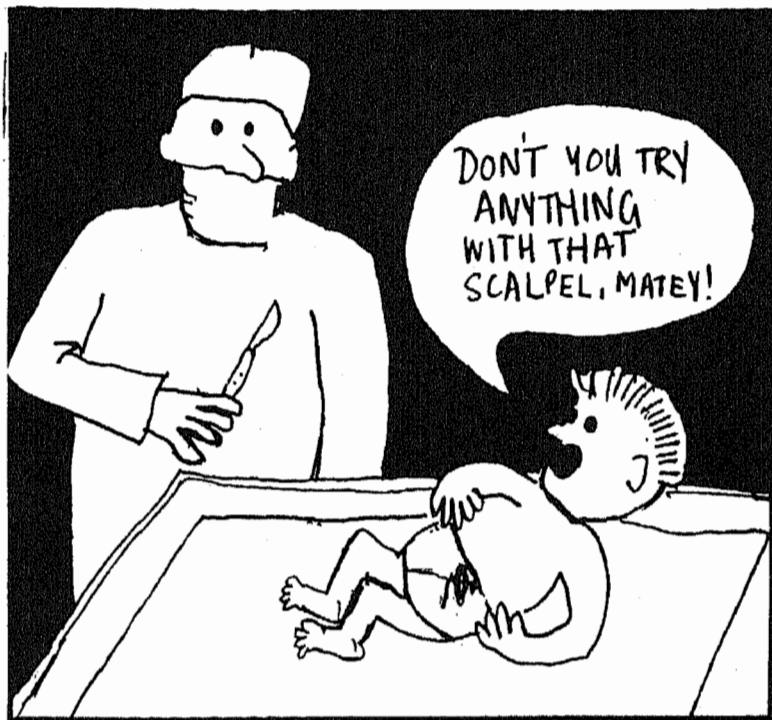
by Mark Douglas

Imagine the situation. You are sick and in need of a life-giving or life-prolonging operation. Because of special circumstances involving your lung function it is decided by your doctors that the surgery must be performed without analgesia (pain relief) or anaesthesia (which removes conscious awareness).

Such a lack of pain relief before, during and after surgery is inconceivable to most of us, indeed it borders on barbarism. For the newborn infant (especially premature babies) however, this form of treatment has been the rule rather than the exception.

The dilemma facing paediatric surgeons and anaesthetists is that the drugs usually given to relieve pain in children and adults can be life threatening to frail neonates. The most effective pain relievers such as nitrous oxide (laughing gas) and halothane tend to take away the newborn baby's natural breathing drive, reduce its heart's capacity to pump and make its blood pressure unstable.

In the past, the surgery paediatric physicians have had to perform without pain relief has earned them the label of "veterinary surgeons".



One of the problems they face is that they, like vets, just don't know how to assess how much pain their patients feel. Their attitude to pain relief has to some extent become that it's better to have a live baby feeling pain, than a dead one feeling no pain.

Over the past five years new techniques in pain relief for neonatal surgery have been pioneered in Australia at the Royal Children's Hospital. The new techniques involve the use of narcotic analgesics such as morphine, pethidine and fentanyl, but pain

relief for babies still varies from hospital to hospital.

Paradoxically it is the premature babies who need a respirator to maintain their lung function who are benefited most by the new techniques. This is because it does not matter if respiratory depressing analgesics (such as morphine) are given to a baby that is already on a ventilator.

The search for better pain relief for premature babies continues, with special effort being made to find drugs suitable to replace the respiratory-depressing narcotics.

# Unions lambast the media, a scapegoat for all seasons



by Paul Washington

Someone once said that if you try to please everyone all of the time you'll end up pleasing nobody, a statement which most of us will have realised the simple wisdom of at some stage.

But few aphorisms repeatedly prove themselves true as frequently as this one particularly when it is applied to the media.

Accusations of bias in the media come fast and thick, not in any regular direction but from whichever side feels itself hard done by on the day.

"Just a pawn of the private sector" cry the unionists; "upholding the status quo" maintains the radical fringe; "afraid to take a stand" implies (if not declares) the conservative upper crust. The list of major and minor interest groups with 'institutionalized' gripes is long.

Last week the Assistant Secretary of the United Trades and Labor Council, Chris White, came to Adelaide University hosted by the AU Press Club to talk on "industrial relations bias in the media."

His thesis: the media carries an inherent ideological bias against the union movement, and favours the private sector.

Briefly, those journalists who have union sympathies have difficulty getting stories published, and

**Ring-wing group out to muscle in on union might**

**Copeman says he's no anti-union crusader**

**Hawke wades into Peko row**

**Defiant mining company sacks 1100**

by the time they attain senior status and a degree of autonomy those sympathies have been drummed out of them, according to Mr White.

And it's easy to interpret the situation that way.

But if one approaches the situation from the point of view of the media's function as an information service its integrity begins to look a lot less fragile.

Consider the significance of the BLF (moot point) or any outspoken union declaring that working conditions or rates of pay for workers are inadequate.

All news. On the other hand consider John Smith, business magnate, declaring that anyone unwilling to work a 40 hour week will be laid off. The relevant union is horrified, and refuses to comply, and workers are laid off.

This is earth-shattering in its own right and in terms of stress on the industrial relations system which is only so flexible. Consequently the evening news leads the programme

with the story of John Smith laying off workers with gay abandon; the next day's paper will run a headline on the story to the effect of "Smith Group attacks angry union"; and the union in question for its part will respond with lots of rhetoric regarding the evils of the private sector.

Sound familiar? A few days later after the initial fuss and fury have subsided the focus will shift to John Smith as a crusader boldly carrying out threats that no business leader has carried out before (as we saw happen with Charles Copeman of Peko Wallsend recently).

The union faces 'boy who cried wolf' syndrome. There is always the threat of strikes and industrial action from the unions.

The media has reported the facts and played up the areas of greatest concern, and hence of consumer interest. The union has taken a beating from Smith, the fact has been reported, and suddenly there is an industrial relation bias.

The union may still hold the moral

high ground, and in terms of its ideological basis it does, but such abstractions are all but worthless in the midst of industrial thrust and parry.

The innocent participant in the affair is the media which has carried out its purpose. It is the union movement which has failed to achieve anything, due to its relative ineffectiveness in breaking short term stalemates.

The favourable coverage that unionists assert is missing in the mainstream media in the coverage that would be provided not by the media of the man in the street, but by media supported by the union movement.

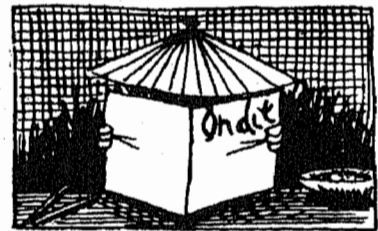
The Communist Party of Australia has the newspaper *Tribune*, and the ALP recently toyed with producing its own national paper *Seven Days*. All around the world there are union owned/run media outlets.

The union movement is a powerful interest group and it is not universally accepted that the ideology and function of that group are morally and socially just as it is not accepted that the super profits of a select few are just.

Similarly no-one is claiming that the media, open to numerous influences and under continuous pressure from any quarters can purport to be purely objective on issues of widespread significance to thousands or even millions of people.

But for the unionists to claim an ideological bias is at work to undermine the union movement is failing to recognise both the role and value of a free and independent media in a world where all must have a say, and none should have a monopoly.

# Japan's export boom and the people trade



ASIA PACIFIC

Japan has found a new export: its pensioners.

The growing ratio of elderly people in Japan's population has led the Ministry of International Trade and Industry (MITI) to encourage pensioners to migrate to retirement villages overseas.

So far embassies and companies from Australia, Spain, New Zealand, the US, France and the Philippines have asked for more details, according to the MITI, which aims to inaugurate the first Japanese retirement village in a foreign country by 1992.

The proportion of over 65s in the Japanese population is expected to almost double over the next 25 years, from its present level of 10.5 per cent to 20 per cent.

Japanese executives receive an average lump-sum superannuation pay-out of about \$A216,000 upon retirement, and a monthly pension of about \$A1,900.



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.

## Why education should be free

Dear Editors,  
 Hugh Martin's letter (*On Dit* 29.9.86) gets to the essence of the fee debate. Why should tertiary education be provided free of charge? Why should Uni students be able to get their degrees, which are, after all, tickets to well-paid jobs, at the expense of the taxpayer?  
 There are several important points in favour of free education which outweigh Hugh's "user pays" arguments.  
 1. Society as a whole benefits from having an educated population.  
 Modern industry, technological advances, the ability to cure/prevent many diseases and illnesses, a plentiful supply of books, TV and radio programmes, and other leisure resources, are just a very few examples of the social utility of having an educated population.  
 2. Graduates who get highly paid jobs already contribute more in tax.  
 Australia's graduated income tax system ensures that people who get paid more, pay higher rates of tax. So whether one's high income can be put down to a university degree or just to favouritism in the family firm, people already pay more tax if they get a well-paid job than if they don't.  
 3. Not all graduates get highly-paid jobs.  
 Many graduates move into teaching, or the lower rungs of the public service, or countless other jobs with far from spectacular wages. Must they fork out for an education which gained them no special income advantage?  
 4. Why do some graduates get well-paid jobs?  
 Employers are often willing to pay more for a graduate than for a non-graduate. Why? It is not because employers as a group are warm-hearted individuals who want to encourage higher learning for its own sake. It is because they believe that employing graduates will pay off - graduates are more likely to generate profits. The extra skills - research abilities, technical knowledge, lateral thinking, etc - that graduates bring to their employment are put to use for the employer, and for anyone else such as shareholders (or taxpayers, in the case of government industries) who receive the extra profits. If Hugh wants the user to pay for tertiary education, why doesn't he impose his "Graduate Tax" on anyone who employs graduates - after all, that's who is really making money out of tertiary education.  
 5. Where do we draw the line?  
 What is intrinsically different about tertiary education? True, graduates on the whole earn more than non-graduates. But matriculants on the whole earn more than non-matriculants, and people who finish primary school on the whole earn more than people who don't. If an income advantage is sufficient reason to impose fees, why not have matric fees, or Year 11 fees, or...  
 In fact, why not charge for the whole school system? Then no-one would resent increased funding to private schools while state schools receive real funding cuts (Federal Budget, 1986) because every school would be a "private school".  
 Education should not be on a "user pays" basis at any level, not just because this would work to exclude disadvantaged groups from the education system, but because the students themselves are not the only, or even the main "users".  
 The whole of our society benefits from tertiary education and the whole of our society should bear the cost through government funding. Anything else would be inequitable.

Linda Gale

## The multi-cultural woman

Dear Editors,  
 The Union Secretary Mr R. Brice in the recently released report on the Craft Studio review wrote: "The Craft Studio has a strong ethnicity i.e. strong germanic influence. This should not be allowed at the expense of any other cultures."  
 I was born in Germany of a half french mother, a yugoslav father, reared on a french goat's milk, german potatoes, swiss chocolate, spanish oranges, swedish cheese, czechoslovakian beer, italian spaghetti (those are a chinese invention), greek fruit and african wheat (cus-cus) etc.  
 For my spiritual development I read russian, french, german, english italian and spanish writer's works. I learned to play an australian composer's music on the piano, adored the compositions of several french italian and russian musical geniis.  
 During my professional education I was trained by a Hungarian professor who introduced me to Dutch, English, French, Italian, Spanish, Greek, Swedish, African, Asian and Hungarian works of sculpture, paintings, ceramics and other forms of pure art and crafts. I used to travel to my lessons on a sturdy Dutch bicycle, I had so wished for a Harley Davidson and later for a lamborghini.  
 I admit that in those valuable formative years I drank a fair bit of german wine, I also married a german with a genuine old English name as his family had emigrated from England some 300 years ago.  
 I was exposed to many different thought concepts expressed in different tongues, I speak and understand three languages plus five german dialects.  
 During my years as a teacher/artisan in Germany, Spain and Australia I was lucky enough to teach and learn from Turks, English, Yugoslavs, Spaniards, Portuguese, French, Polish, Bulgarian, Norwegian, Swiss, Italian, Swedish, Vietnamese, Jewish, Chinese, African, Arabic, Malay, Judian, Persians etc, there were always some Germans amongst them.  
 This way I have sampled many important experiences and found out that in order to make people equal one has to treat them differently!  
 I strongly advise Mr Brice to take his excerpts back to his mind alone.  
 In this virtually friendly spirit I wish him an enlightening future.

Vera Trust  
 Craftwoman

## Fees - the wider issue

Dear Eds  
 While acknowledging the democratic right of Hugh Martin, David Walker, Tom Kidman et al to express pro-fee views, I maintain that such people are ignoring the wider issues contained in the anti-fee viewpoint. Tom Kidman's stunningly naive statement that \$250 is an amount disproportionate to the benefits of tertiary education misses one simple point - the Government will not be content with imposing a \$250 fee; the fee will rise each year so that in the near future, \$2,500 is a more likely figure. As for Hugh's and David's concern for the taxpayer footing the bill for tertiary education - where on earth, boys, do you think the money for anything is derived from? Taxes, of course! Should we stop paying unemployment benefits, pensions, or TEAS because these are all paid for by taxpayers? If the Government cut funding for tertiary education entirely tomorrow, taxes would not be lowered - another means of spending taxpayers' money would be found, probably in a less rewarding area than education. Tertiary education must be seen in the perspective of quality of life. Education is the means to the end of obtaining good employment but should also be seen as an enriching experience in itself for any society which claims to possess a modicum of civilisation.  
 But if Hugh Martin, David Walker or Tom Kidman really want to pay tertiary fees - by all means. Put your principles in practice and pay fees, preferably the \$1,000 sum Senator Walsh was discussing last year. What all those who have an interest in the fees debate should realise, is that an educated population is one of the best means of dealing with that personal, social, or economic dislocation which is commonly called unemployment.

Monica Carroll

## Robert Clark replies

Dear Editors  
 I have delayed until now replying to those who commented on my open letter of resignation from the ALP in the expectation that the party's State Branch would summon up arguments to answer mine. Despite assurances to the contrary, no reply has been forthcoming.  
 Suffice to say the criticisms and abuse of those who did write were ill-conceived and occasionally idiotic. Much of their claims took the form of fallacious straw men set up in order to be shot down. All avoided my major point.  
 This was that the "pragmatism" upon which ALP governments today are founded is ultimately self-defeating and contrary to the interests of the labor movement. These governments do not compromise to remain in office; they remain in office to compromise.  
 My other major proposition is that under the Hawke Government the ALP has become something it has never been. Traditionally, at least in name, the rank and file had a voice in the National Conference, which was paramount. Now we have a Labor Prime Minister who calls the ALP an "outside body".  
 He heads a Federal Labor Government which brings down a Budget explicitly designed to pander to the speculators of the international money markets. Yet the leading elements in the party deny that Australia needs to assert control over the national economy. Like the New Right they prefer to take the public hand further off the wheel.  
 As I said previously, the potential for a new, broad-based political formation on the Left is massive. Already moves are under way to set up a "pole of attraction" for wavering ALP members and other dis-enfranchised groups.  
 Aboriginal, anti-nuclear, peace and environmental groups and the unemployed are obvious starters. Not to mention those sold out by the Budget: students, migrant groups, pensioners, young people and public servants.  
 There is easily enough support to grab half a dozen critical senate seats - if the coalition can be organised. Despite the limited resources and the diversity of aims, there is no reason why this cannot be achieved.  
 As for the ALP, I quote the following from one of its defenders, who argues that the Left's strategy "is for a Labor Government to get elected, nationalise everything, destroy the economy, the ALP's own credibility and that of the labour movement, and hand Australia's destiny for the next few decades to John Howard or his successors". Replace "nationalize" with "deregulate" and you have the Hawke Government down pat.

Regards  
 Robert Clark

## Cuba's expansionary imperialism

Dear Editors,  
 I am surprised that any Australian could support Cuba. Mr Sobey portends to support that country as some sort of social democratic experiment (*On Dit*, Vol 54 No. 18 p6). This view is illusory and dangerous.  
 Cuba is a nation dominated by a leadership guided by selective expansionary imperialism. Its domestic economy is financed by the Soviet Union to the tune of \$3 million each day (*Newsweek*, May 1985) and its resources are derived from countries which it occupies. Approximately 32,000 Cuban troops occupy 7 countries across the world and include; Angola (26,000 Cuban troops); Congo (500 troops); Ethiopia (5,000); Mozambique (750); South Yemen (500); Nicaragua (3,000); and Afghanistan (co-jointly with Soviet Union's 120,000 troops; 300 Cuban troops) (Source: Pacific Defence Reporter YB 1985-6).  
 Cuba by comparison to Australia is clearly a Colonialist nation. It interferes with the political sovereignty of independent nations necessary to satiate its overly faltering domestic economy.  
 Therefore to support Cuba one would have to be either fantastically naive or possess ulterior motives to spread half-truths. Which is your motivation Mr Sobey?

Regards  
 Robert Chrzaszcz



## No friend of South Africa's

Dear Editors  
 The "Forum" article discussing the relationship between South Africa and Israel is a highly prejudicial display of half-truths and outright lies. It is incumbent on you to set the record straight.  
 It is unfair to call Israel an ally and friend of South Africa. True, Israel does maintain diplomatic relations with South Africa, but so too do 150 other countries, and it is absurd to claim that Israel is capable of undermining any economic boycott of South Africa. Israeli trade amounts to less than 0.05% of South Africa's.  
 Former S.A. Prime Minister Verwoerd may call Israel an apartheid state and Bishop Tutu may not choose to visit there, but that does not make their allegations so. In fact, 600,000 Palestinian Arabs are citizens of Israel with full political rights. Palestinian Arabs sit in the Israeli parliament, some as representatives of the Communist Party. There is no parallel between the Israeli political system and apartheid.  
 The United Nations may have called Zionism racism but that label has no basis in fact. There is no legal racial discrimination in Israel. Anyone can become a naturalised Israeli citizen (as did the several boat-loads of S.E. Asian refugees that made their way to Israel). It is almost impossible for non-Arabs to become naturalised in many Arab states. Saudi Arabia refuses to naturalise Palestinian Arabs.  
 The Israeli economic infrastructure shows no resemblance to South Africa's. Arab and Israelis are guaranteed equal pay by law. There was no "expansionist war in 1948 that drove 90% of the Palestinians from their land". The state of Israel was created by U.N. resolution on 14 May 1948. That day the armies of Egypt, Syria, Transjordan, Saudi-Arabia, Lebanon and Iraq invaded Israel, expecting to sweep the Israelis into the sea. 590,000 Arabs left the new state of Israel, 160,000 remained. There is some contested evidence to support that some Arabs (fewer than 10% of the Arabs who left) did so because of Jewish force or coercion. Most of the Palestinian Arab refugees who left the country did so

while it was still under British control.  
 It is spurious to argue that the people who reside in the West Bank or Gaza should be entitled to the benefit of Israeli citizenship. Mr Sanford refers to the "1967 annexation" of these areas but they have not been annexed and unlike black South Africans and their situation, the residents of these areas have no desire to participate in the Israeli political system. The residents of the West Bank continue to carry Jordanian passports and vote in Jordanian elections. The overwhelming majority of Israelis want their government to find a way to return this area to the Kingdom of Jordan.  
 Social security benefits are not restricted to Israeli citizens. Israel also contributes heavily to the United Nations Relief and Work Agency to assist Palestinian refugees wherever they live. To date, Israel's contribution (though a country of barely 4,000,000) greatly exceeds that of Algeria, Bahrain, Egypt, Jordan, Morocco, Syria and Australia.  
 There is no parallel between the treatment of minorities in Israel and South Africa. One must remember that with the exception of Egypt, all of the Arab countries and many Palestinian groups remain in a state of declared war with the Israel; that the Palestinian flag is the flag of a declared enemy.  
 The occupation of the West Bank and Gaza is a regrettable by-product of the 1967-1973 wars. The overwhelming majority of the residents of the territories and Israel want it to end as soon as possible. It is, though, of some interest to note that the per-capita income of the territories has risen some 11-12% each year since Israeli occupation; that the percentage of hospital births has more than trebled; that the number of classrooms has more than doubled; that the number of doctors has risen from 152 to 401; that more than half the homes have electric refrigerators now when fewer than 5% did in 1967.  
 I think Mr Sandford should develop his "ethical stand" a little closer to home. Perhaps South Australian uranium in French nuclear weapons polluting the South Pacific with radioactivity would be a good area to begin.

Sincerely  
 Jack Ninio (Arts)  
 Nicole Mathews (Medicine)

## A voice for those who know

Dear Editors,  
 The decision of the university to grant scholarships to victims of apartheid should be applauded as a positive move in opposition to the racist policies of the South African government.  
 However, the process by which the students are to be selected is of great concern. Originally, it was proposed that the student from South Africa be selected by the ANC and that the student from Namibia be selected by SWAPO. It is undeniable that the ANC and SWAPO are the true representatives of the people of Southern Africa. SWAPO is recognised by the UN as the sole and authentic representative of the Namibian people, while it is clear that the ANC is the organisation in South Africa with the single greatest support. As such, the notion that the ANC and SWAPO are not suitable bodies to select the students is utterly reprehensible, and seems to be based on the racist assumption that the oppressed people of Southern Africa are incapable of determining just who qualifies as a victim of apartheid. Neither the South African Government (which has been suggested!) nor any Australian government agency have the credentials of the ANC and SWAPO in this matter. I urge University Council in this week's meeting to decide that selection be made on the advice of the ANC and SWAPO - the rightful representatives of victims of apartheid.

Edward Aspinall  
 Co-convenor, Adelaide University  
 Campaign Against Racial Exploitation

## What liberation?

Dear Editors  
 I must protest. Where is the era of "post-liberation feminism"? Fran Edwards has referred to in her review of the play *Room To Move*? What liberation? The vast majority of women are still relegated to doing society's shit-work, basic pay rates for women continue to be lower than men's and only a small minority, so far, has managed to break through sex role barriers in industry, politics and the professions. As we all know, one swallow doth not a summer make - and neither does just one small flock. "Post-liberation feminism" is a catch-ery with no relation to reality but becoming very popular with defenders of the status quo, because it tells the whopping lie that women have already won their fight for equality of opportunity and all we have to do is sort out the results. This is a load of unadulterated bullshit, easily refuted by employment statistics and by the fact that the most poverty-stricken people in the community are women and children; also by the steadily rising incidence of domestic violence and rape, with no end in sight to sexual harassment in the streets and in our work places.  
 If there has been an era of liberation for women in this century it must have passed so swiftly that most of us missed the bus.

Yours etc.,  
 Barbara Polkinghorne

## How many more years of deceit?

In 1983 two geophysicists, Lynn Sykes and Jack Evenden, published a report entitled 'The Verification of a Comprehensive Nuclear Test Ban'.

This report defined four sorts of seismic wave, and using this system they maintained that a moderately advanced monitoring station would be able to distinguish an underground nuclear test explosion from an earthquake or other seismic activity. They proved, in other words, that it was quite feasible to 'verify' a nuclear test ban.

In 1963 Senator Barry Goldwater (who in 1964 was defeated by Lyndon Johnson in a Presidential election) asserted that because an atmospheric test ban could not be verified the Russians would keep sneakily exploding huge nuclear bombs, and therefore there should not be such a ban.

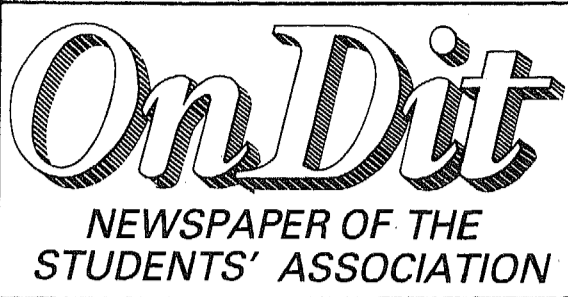
That ban went ahead, and nuclear tests went underground.

For a long time President Reagan has opposed a test-ban on the grounds that it could not be verified (this is really a popular word), which stance has done much to scatter the road to the next superpower summit with obstacles and impediments.

Seismologists, such as Sykes and Evenden, by and large, disagree on the subject of verification. Seismologists are expected to know about these things and Presidents are meant to apply what other people (e.g. seismologists) know.

President Reagan while opposing a test ban because it cannot be verified, supports cluttering the cosmos with technology to shoot down Russian missiles - the SDI program.

To perfect the SDI system however, it is widely known that literally hundreds of nuclear tests will be required. So that verification obs-



tacles for some time have been myths to give the Americans an excuse to keep the option of testing open for when it is needed, all the while claiming (and probably quite sincerely) that the Russians are too treacherous to enter into a test-ban agreement with.

The Soviets do not have the wealth to take the arms race into space, and are behind in this particular field technology-wise, and so for practical if not ideological reasons are quite anxious to draw up a test-ban agreement.

And blaming verification Reagan and the Pentagon boffins refuse to enter into one.

America as we all know is Australia's friend - the friend of the Australia government and the Australian people.

To preserve this friendship America is allowed to operate Joint Defence Facilities on Australian soil, one in South Australia. Over the years the purposes of the Pine Gap base (as with Nurrungar and North West Cape) have become more and more clear, as have the ramifications of having them in Australia.

Australia could now be a nuclear target.

The bases are justified by the jargonese term 'Global Nuclear Balance' - that is they play a role in maintaining that balance.

The bases presumably therefore have a vital role in US defence/war strategy, which strategy Australia is now a participant in.

But this participation is riddled with half-truths and unknown quantities. Though there are defence bases on our soil, we are not told

how important they are in US defence plans, therefore we do not know how great a threat they pose.

The 'Global Nuclear Balance' is a convenient term to describe the system of checks and balances which prevents the East from destroying the West, and vice versa. At least that's what we are told it means.

But for years we were taught the uncertainties of 'verification' as justification for the non-existence of a comprehensive nuclear test ban.

But it was the sincerity of the parties involved that was uncertain, not verification. So that today one wonders what hidden meaning 'Global Nuclear Balance' holds as well.

## By-election results

The by-election turnout of over 400 voters at first glance seems an impressive display of student interest. However, when one realises that "no candidate" came close to winning two positions contested by sole candidates, the by-election could be perceived instead as a demonstration of student disinterest.

Christopher Cox, the candidate for the Education/Services Standing Committee, won the position by a margin of only three votes over "no candidate" (186 to 183) while the Women's Officer, Kathy Edwards, won her position by 217 votes to "no candidate's" 193.

Perhaps voters reacted against a perceived lack of choice for these positions; no-one knows. But the strong "no candidate" support must have sent shivers down the spines of at least a few aspiring student politicians. These performers in democracy's circus have always been regarded with some cynicism by uninvolved students, although they have rarely been subjected to such a vote of evident displeasure as we saw last week.

Moya Dodd  
Paul Washington

# AIDS education - where to now?

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

This week TOM VOV-ERS gives his view of the AIDS education program.

In a recent conversation with a fellow tertiary student the topic of safe sex came up. "What the heck is that!" was the reply. From someone whom society has seen fit to furnish with a higher education this was a stunning response.

It is even more amazing when you consider that the Commonwealth Government has provided \$8.6 million for AIDS related activities in 1985/6. In addition there has been a blossoming of agencies, committees and community groups to provide information on AIDS.

### An Accessible Core

The strategy of public health authorities is to target their limited resources at educating the "high, risk groups" namely gay men and intravenous drug users. The basic message is "change your most intimate behaviour".

Generally this education has been well accepted as organisations set up to keep gays in touch took up the role as AIDS educators.

For some these messages only served to increase the victimization they felt as "the authorities" told them what they could do in bed. The campaign slogans were very negative, always stressing what you couldn't do. People then had not had the experience of friends and relatives dying from the disease and so may have had little motivation to accept restrictions on their personal habits.

It is therefore understandable that there would be some resistance, passive or active, to AIDS education among the targeted group, but despite this there is evidence that one of the basic AIDS messages has been heeded.

Anal gonorrhoea statistics for South Australia compiled by Health Counsellors at the S.T.D. clinic have shown a rapid and consistent decline. There is a 67% difference between the number of cases reported in 1981 and 1985.

### The Risky Fringe

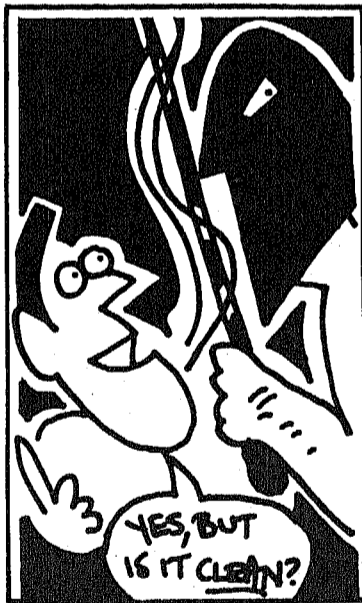
The AIDS message is unlikely to have reached those on the edge of the gay community. No contact with the gay venues or publications means these people have only the wider media to inform them.

Fortunately for South Australians there has been some responsible journalism on the topic and a few good television programs. Recently however AIDS has gone off the pages. *The News* hasn't reported anything substantial for over a year. *The Advertiser*, often quite reliable, has slipped recently with, for example, such a gem of an article as "AIDS could help save the human race says doctor" (Sat. Sept. 13).

A further problem involved in reaching these people is that they may not consider themselves to be gay. This may mean they do not see themselves as at risk.

### Illegal use and AIDS

A third high risk group at which AIDS education has been targeted are those involved in various illegal activities. Although it is hard to generalise, prostitutes and intravenous drug users may be even more suspicious of authority. In addition, the same social support



mechanism used for educating gays may not exist.

This group faces an even worse situation because for them safe decisions are made hard. Health authorities push for the use of sterile syringes and condoms, but law enforcement agencies make syringes hard to get hold of. It is also rumoured that condoms are seized by the boxful in raids on massage parlours as evidence.

### The Forgotten Heterosexual

The AIDS education program to date seems to have relieved the "low risk" category of any responsibility for the control of the disease. When was the last time you thought it worthwhile to read a pamphlet or watch a program on AIDS?

The point is that AIDS does not only strike down the 'deviant'. There is a category of AIDS for which no specific cause has yet been found.

AIDS is not only a "poofta problem" but a people problem.



Heterosexual transmission of the disease is known in the United States and there are already two such cases in Australia. This may not sound much, but a few years ago there were only two cases of homosexual transmission of AIDS in Australia.

### A Community Approach

In Australia we are fortunate to have a government that is willing to respond actively to the AIDS problem. What appears to be needed now is a shift in emphasis away from a victim blaming high risk targeted campaign to a broader based community approach.

Doing this may help reduce the resistance to the AIDS message by the targeted people. It would also help foster a responsible community attitude to the problem. This would help in the important decisions on the availability of syringes, condoms and school education on AIDS that need to be made to



reduce the risk of AIDS ruining our Australian lifestyle.

An eager marketing campaign combined with co-ordinated multimedia advertising would be one suggestion. Condom machines as common as soap dispensers, "how to" literature on safe sex techniques such as massage and mutual masturbation may be part of the answer.

The various health promotion units could organise this in liaison with community groups who at the moment can only consider Buspak and mid-dawn advertising. Money spent on AIDS prevention is money invested in the future health of all Australians.

The bottom line is that it is up to all of us, and especially the educated elite, to make ourselves and others aware of the AIDS situation. In the case of AIDS the motto is: prevention instead of no cure.

Thanks to Roger Knight, Education Convenor of the AIDS Council of South Australia and Rob Wilmoughby, Health Counsellor at the S.T.D. clinic.

# **ORIENTATION '87**

**Positions are still available for next year's Orientation programme, and enthusiastic, motivated students are required to fill these positions in order to make them a great success. Positions available are:**

- ★ Orientation Ball Co-ordinators.**
- ★ Orientation Week Co-ordinator.**  
**Orientation Week Helpers**
- ★ Orientation Camp Directors.**
- ★ Orientation Camp Helpers**

**Nomination forms can be obtained from the Students' Association Office.**

**NOMINATIONS CLOSE:  
Friday, October 10, 5.00 pm.**

Paul Coory  
Orientation Co-ordinator



**Last week Dr Michael Briggs reportedly confessed to faking the results of his research into the contraceptive pill. MARK DAVIS looks at his and other cases of scientific fraud.**

Cases like that of the former Deakin University biochemist, Dr Michael Briggs, who has reportedly admitted to serious deceptions in his research on contraceptives, are usually seen by the scientific community as rare and isolated incidents.

But scientific fraud, fudging and finagling are more common than most scientists like to acknowledge.

Indeed, according to the American biologist Stephen Jay Gould, fudging of experimental results, either consciously or unconsciously, may actually be a scientific norm.

Modern scientific research is increasingly funded by chemical and drug companies and by government defence departments, and several scientists have argued that the source of funding can directly or indirectly influence the outcome of research.

Dr Briggs, for instance, had personally raised hundreds of thousands of dollars from drug companies for his research on the long-term effects of contraceptives.

In his 10 years at Geelong's Deakin University, Dr Briggs' prodigious research output included more than 50 research papers and about the same number of detailed reports in letters to medical and science journals. Dr Briggs resigned from his post last October after colleagues lodged a formal complaint with Deakin's vice-chancellor, Professor Fred Jevons.

When the British *Sunday Times* newspaper tracked him down in Spain recently Dr Briggs reportedly told their reporters he had collected unpublished, small-scale findings and generalised them into apparently large and convincing trials.

A prominent Melbourne medical scientist, Dr Bryan Hudson, first became suspicious of Dr Briggs' research in 1981. Dr Hudson explained his misgivings to *The Age* newspaper: "In one of (Briggs') publications this is roughly what he said - that they studied 70 women between the ages of 20 and 33, none of whom had even been on the pill, all of whom had regular menses, none of whom smoked, all within 10 per cent of ideal body weight, and they were all from Geelong."

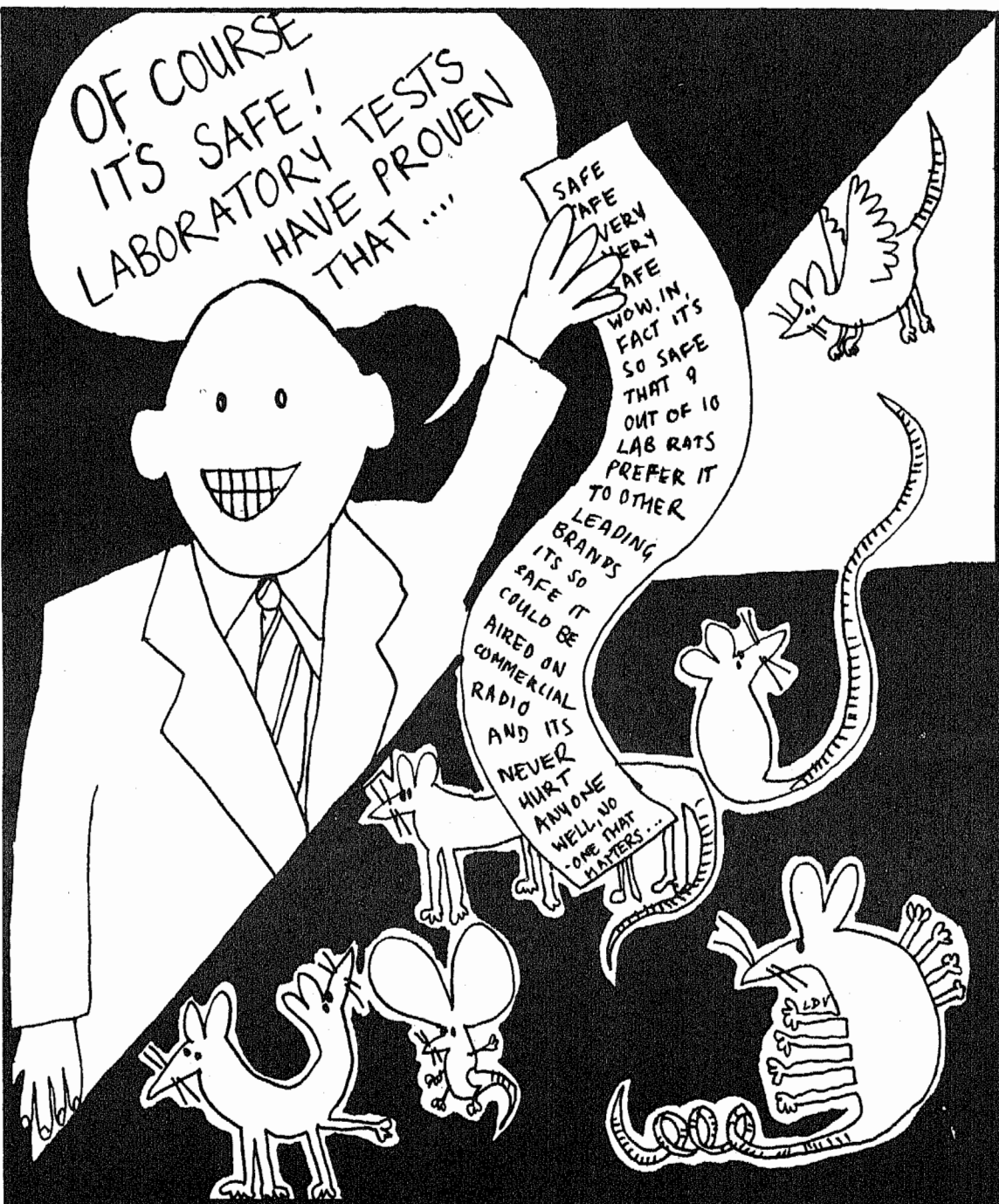
"They recruited these people and completed a trial in a little over a year. If you sit and think about it, it's crazy. That alone made us very suspicious."

Much of Dr Briggs' work was financed by two drug companies which make contraceptive pills, Schering AG of West Germany and Wyeth of the US. Schering quoted Dr Briggs' findings in advertising for their products. But the source of funding is only one of many influences which impinge upon the work of modern scientists.

Students of the sociology of science have examined fraud and fudging in terms of factors such as scientists' cultural preconceptions and political ideology and pressure on scientists to publish significant results frequently. And philosophers of science have suggested that fundamental features of the scientific method itself may give rise to fudging of empirical data.

Several students of science have pointed to "ritual" features of the behaviour of scientific communities. Anthropologists have noted parallels between publication in the scientific community and

# FAKED!



rituals of "gift-giving" in pre-literate societies. Historians have examined the tendency of scientists to mythologize the founders of various disciplines.

To an analysis of the history of x-ray crystallography, for instance, Paul Forman has shown how physicists in this area have reconstructed the origins of their field with little regard for the historical facts, apparently in the interests of strengthening a separate disciplinary identity.

And the radical philosopher of science, Paul Feyerabend, describes science as a kind of religion where new theories prevail through

are temperamentally opposed to the old ideas and the standards of learning connected with them," writes Feyerabend in his iconoclastic text *Against Method*.

"Copernicanism and other 'rational' views exist today only because reason was over-ruled at some time in their past...A determined application of the methods of criticism and proof which are said to belong to the context of justification, would wipe out science as we know it - and would never have permitted it to arise."

A quick survey of the history of modern science reveals a surpris-

skulls, representing all racial groups.

Morton conducted detailed measures of the cranial capacity of the skulls (the correlation between brain size and intelligence was not doubted in his time) and produced the results anticipated in an age when few Caucasians doubted their innate racial superiority: whites had the largest cranial capacity, blacks the smallest and American Indians were in between; among Caucasians, Western Europeans had the largest cranial capacity, "Hindoos" the smallest and Jews fell in the middle.

Morton's results were reprinted in countless 19th century textbooks and were regarded as empirical proof for theories of human racial differences.

But when Gould went back to Morton's primary data he found they were "a patchwork of assumption and finagling." Upon reanalysis, he says, Morton's data actually show that all races have approximately equal cranial capacities.

"I would regard this as a footnote to superannuated history if it did not raise so clearly a troubling issue that scientists usually sweep under the rug...I suspect that unconscious or dimly perceived finagling, doctoring and massaging are rampant, endemic and unavoidable in a profession that awards status and power for clean and unambiguous discovery," Gould says.

**"Every professor knew that his child was brighter than the ditch-digger's child, so what was there to challenge?"**

rhetoric and charisma rather than through empirical evidence.

Feyerabend suggests that Galileo, for instance, won support for his Copernican theories by deceptive use of interpretations of motion which, unknown to his Aristotelian opponents, concealed a highly abstract observational language. "Galileo prevails because of his style and his clever techniques of persuasion, because he writes in Italian rather than Latin, and because he appeals to people who

ingly large number of documented cases of fraud and fudging, although often the line between deliberate fraud and semi-conscious self-deception can become rather blurred.

It was one such case which led Stephen Gould to his startling conclusion that fudging is a scientific norm. Gould re-examined the research of the 19th century American physician, Samuel Morton, who amassed the world's largest pre-Darwinian collection of human

Cultural assumptions were apparently the culprit in another case of scientific fraud involving one of Britain's most-respected psychologists, Sir Cyril Burt.

Burt conducted research which purported to show links between intelligence and heredity. The research was influential in the 1930s and 1940s in the setting up of the three-tier British system of education.

But since Burt's death, a series of investigations has disclosed that he doctored or invented his collection of IQ test data in order to support his theory that intelligence was determined primarily by heredity rather than by environmental factors.

One of Burt's main critics, psychologist Leon Kamin, claims that Burt's data was transparently flawed but went unchallenged for decades because they confirmed what the scientific community wanted to believe. "Every professor knew that his child was brighter than the ditch-digger's child, so what was there to challenge?" asks Kamin.

Kamin, a psychologist who had never worked in the IQ field, first read one of Burt's papers in 1972. "The immediate conclusion I came to after 10 minutes of reading was that Burt was a fraud," he says. Subsequent analysis of Burt's work has shown it is riddled with internal implausibilities and methodological flaws and that at least one of the co-authors of several of his key papers does not exist.

But perhaps the most celebrated deliberate fraud in the history of modern science was Piltdown Man.

When the remains known as Piltdown Man were discovered in England in 1912, they were eagerly accepted as evidence for Darwin's theory of evolution which had postulated the discovery of a missing evolutionary link between the apes and homo sapiens. But in 1953 a series of tests on the Piltdown remains revealed that they were a deliberate forgery.

Now it seems, the Piltdown Man saga may be played out all over again as the credentials of another important archaeological relic, the fossil of the flying reptile *Archaeopteryx*, have been called into question. Like Piltdown Man, *Archaeopteryx*, discovered in Bavaria in 1861, filled one of Darwin's crucial missing links - the transition from reptiles to birds.

But according to a book just published by Fred Hoyle and Chandra Wickramasinghe, *Archaeopteryx* was manufactured from a genuine dinosaur and 19th century bird feathers.

In the book, Hoyle and Wickramasinghe argue that Richard Owen, superintendent of the British Museum's natural history department bought the fossil even though he suspected it was a fake. They claim Owen planned to use the *Archaeopteryx* to set a bear trap to discredit evolutionists - by deceiving prominent Darwinians like T.H. Huxley and then disclosing that the supposed missing link between the reptiles and birds was actually a fraud.

When the cautious Huxley didn't take the bait, Hoyle and Wickramasinghe say, the Museum was left with an expensive fake on its hands. The Museum never confessed and the fossil was eventually accepted as a key piece of evidence for the Darwinian theory.

The science writer, Brian Inglis, says that if these new claims are proven, the *Archaeopteryx* fraud would be "the worst scandal to hit science."

"It has been becoming painfully obvious that when a theory obtains a grip on the scientific community, scientists are tempted to cease the pursuit of the truth in favour of the pursuit of back-up evidence which fits the theory; and this drives them to condone error, and even deception, when they are in defence of the theory," Inglis said.

# Embracing the bases: seduced by Pine Gap



**The lease on Pine Gap will be renewed later this month, but under new conditions. RICHARD OGIER reports on the history and function of US bases in Australia and explains why Australians have every reason to be alarmed.**

Of the three so-called 'Joint Defence Facilities' in Australia the thickest veil of secrecy shrouds Pine Gap, the Satellite Ground Station 19 km out of Alice Springs.

When new conditions on the agreement for the base come into place later this month, all indicators suggest the Hawke government will continue in the now time-honoured practice of telling half-truths about its role and functions.

At the crux of the new conditions is this: after October 19 either the Australian or US governments can scrap Pine Gap with twelve months notice, instead of having to stick by lengthy ten year contracts.

Not surprisingly, however, a spokesperson for Defence Minister, Kym Beazley, told *On Dit* last week that there is "absolutely no inkling" that the revamped conditions will be utilised.

And he indicated that as the 19th approaches, the government will again hang its defence of the base on the rather dubious claim that its sole purpose is to contribute to the so-called 'Global Nuclear Balance.'

criticism would largely remain until Hawke's speech to the House of Representatives in June 1984. In terms of the functions of the base, the speech revealed nothing outside of what had been common knowledge in academic and journalistic circles for a number of years in Australia, but it did go beyond the traditional bounds of party political rhetoric by seeking to generate a rationale for having the base in Australia.

Hitherto, the extent of public policy had gone little beyond the comfortable assertion - the slogan - that Australia needed the base.

The cultural dominance of ideas pushed over a number of years by conservative elements in Australian political life - that we need the Americans in the way we needed the British before them, that our isolation makes us particularly vulnerable to attack, and that our military is somehow weak and inferior - gave successive Australian governments a vital support system for playing down public debate over the role and functions of the base.

**"Until recently, no Australian government would admit publicly that Pine Gap made Australia a nuclear target"**

But this is merely the latest in a long line of attempts to put a benign gloss on Pine Gap.

Right from the time the Menzies government embraced the agreement for the base in late 1966, the official line has been to keep the public ignorant.

For nearly 20 years Australian authorities have played down CIA links with Pine Gap, and the importance of the base to US nuclear war fighting doctrine. Until recently, no Australian government would admit publicly that Pine Gap made Australia nuclear target.

It was on the morning of December 12, 1966, that the press first reported that the agreement for Pine Gap had been signed.

But, according to *The Canberra Times* of the day, the agreement gave no details of station projects, referring merely to, "general defence research in the space field."

The paper reported that its political enquiries had been snubbed by cagey officials. The department of Defence had referred it to the Department of External Affairs, referrals from External Affairs

But Hawke's speech reflected - indeed skillfully used - another hallmark of that debate: the tendency to lump together the 'Joint Facilities' rather than consider them individually. The three bases - Pine Gap, Murrumbidgee, and North West Cape - do however, have quite different and rather separate functions.

In fact the whole of the Hawke government's defence of the bases has rested on picking out particular 'favourable' functions that relate to particular

For example, the much-vaunted claim that the Bases' contribute to early warning systems relates almost exclusively to Nurrungar. The facilities at North West Cape - whose functions concern submarine communications - has nothing to do with early war

Similarly, the contribution 'The Bases' make to Arms, Control Agreements, pertains primarily to Pine Gap.

The Peace Movement too, has tended to focus its anti-bases campaign on the bases as a whole rather than against particular installa-

**"The hottest speculation has been over whose communications Pine Gap is listening to"**

were to Defence, and strangely, neither the US embassy or the US ambassador were available for comment.

For the whole of the year that followed there were just four references to Pine Gap on the parliamentary record, totalling a paltry one page of debate. That debate took place, moreover, entirely within the realm of taxation.

Explained one Conservative MP: "we are simply showing the normal co-operative Australian spirit." But the dearth of parliamentary

tions. Each of the bases has a different strategic importance to the US. Pine Gap is an expression of technological dominance in the sphere of communications. The recent edition of *Times* newspaper technology is making 'ole of North West Cape, gr... redundant. What it does do is to cement over the bases, it is acknowledgment of its sides.

At the centre of the long-running controversy surrounding Pine Gap has been its ability to absorb radio and telephone communications from any region of the globe. The hottest speculation has been over whose communications Pine Gap is listening to.

Prominent analyst, Des Ball, writes in, "A suitable piece of real estate," the definitive work on US bases in Australia, that Pine Gap is almost certainly used to listen in on Australian public and commercial telephone and radio communications." Despite repeated attempts by journalists, no-one in a position of authority in Australia has been prepared to confirm or deny whether this has taken place.

In 1984, the *National Times* reported that Pine Gap had been used to spy on Greece at the time of an election in that country. Central to election-time politicking was the issue of American installations on Greek soil.

But the most important function of Pine Gap as far as the US is concerned, is its capacity for good old-fashioned spying.

In this respect the bases' roll is essentially two fold: to gain information about Soviet Radar Installations and to eavesdrop on in-flight ICBM missiles sending Telemetry-radio signals - back to the Kremlin. (Telemetry signals are the essential data about the progress and performance of missiles - fuel consumption, engine thrusts, speed, direction and so on).

This is achieved by simply programming the satellite Pine Gap controls - Rhyolite - to suck up all communications from a particular region of the globe.

On the strength of information gathered by Pine Gap, the US can map out the locations and strengths of Soviet radar installations and target Russian Air Defence Systems, satellite ground stations, air bases and war ships.

The importance of these functions gives Pine Gap a central role in US 'Command and Control' - arguably the most important of any installation outside the US - and they make Pine Gap a nuclear target.

Of course this sits rather awkwardly against Hawke's repeated attempts to put a benign gloss on the bases in claiming that their only purpose is to contribute to world peace.

But the government now admits the bases do make Australia a nuclear target, arguing that this is justifiable on the grounds that they contribute to the 'Global Nuclear Balance', which allegedly reduces the chance of nuclear war actually taking place.

But according to Richard Leaver, who lectures in Peace Studies at Flinders University, the so-called Global Nuclear Balance is ultimately a subjective notion.

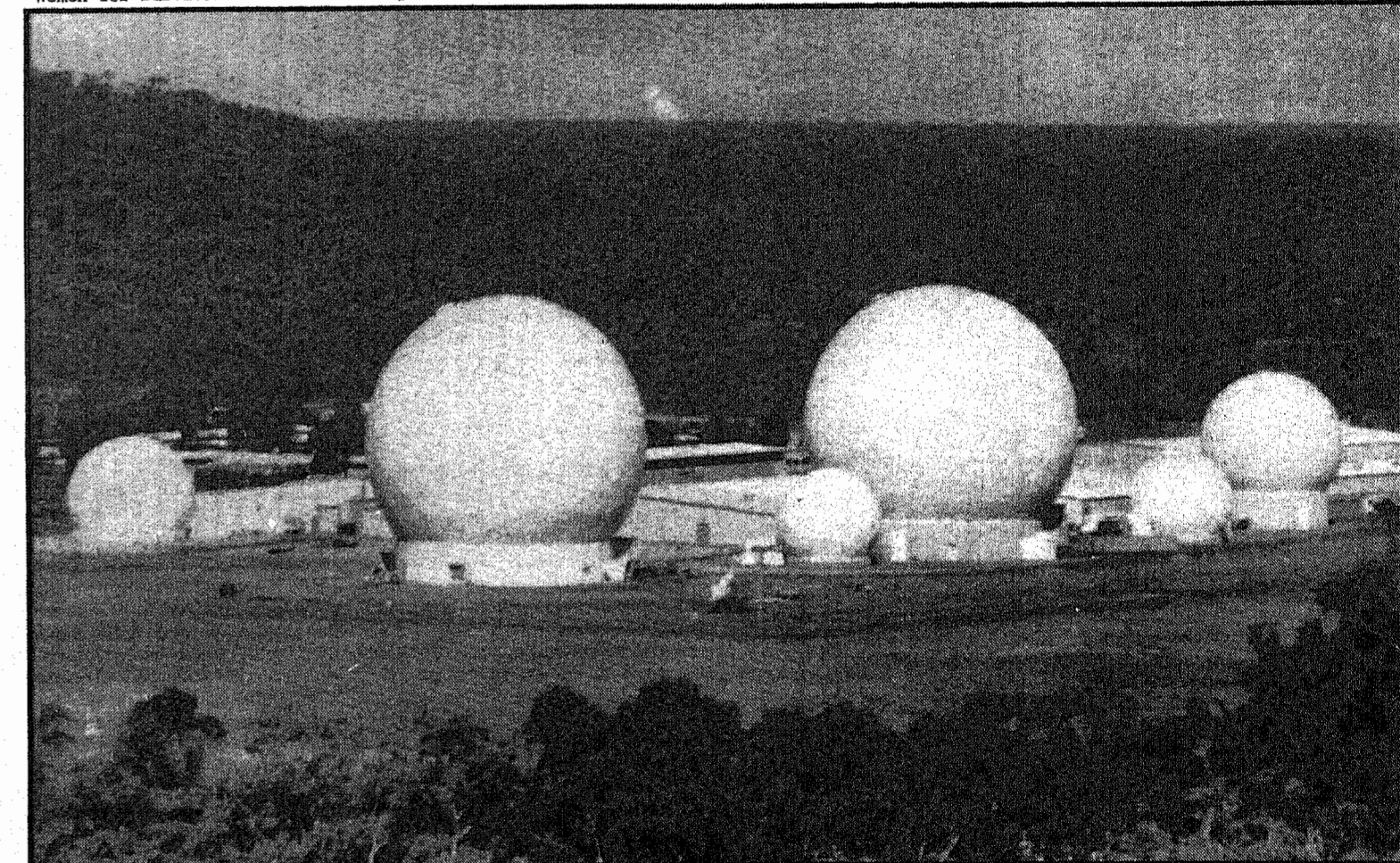
"It's a bit like saying a brick contributes to a house," he says, "the phrase means very little." "Everyone refers to it and yet no-one defines it. The government has used the term (Global Nuclear Balance) effectively to its own advantage."

Leaver says that with the possible exception of the years that followed W.W.2, when both the US and the Soviets had a solitary bomb, the 'Global Nuclear Balance' has never been stable. Certainly, few would argue with the claim that there is little stability in the balance of power between East and West at the present time.

The government's views concerning the importance of the base to the balance head a revamped policy on the installations, adopted at the recent National Conference.



Women for Survival march on Pine Gap in 1983



A view of the Pine Gap base. The second radome from the left was completed just last year

In it a total of seven new provisions are mapped out. Their aim is to make the bases more accountable to Australian authorities by requiring concurrence in decision

counter the criticism that the notion of 'Joint' control is a mysticism, that it is basically a semantic exercise to cover up what is essentially unilateral operations.

**"Explained one conservative MP 'We are simply showing the normal co-operative Australian spirit'."**

making and involvement at all levels of operations.

Doubtless, this is designed to

The revamped policy also declares that the bases - meaning Pine Gap - are not allowed to eavesdrop on communications inside Australia.

But the platform does not specify how the new provisions will be enforced, and it is unclear whether they are actually enforceable.

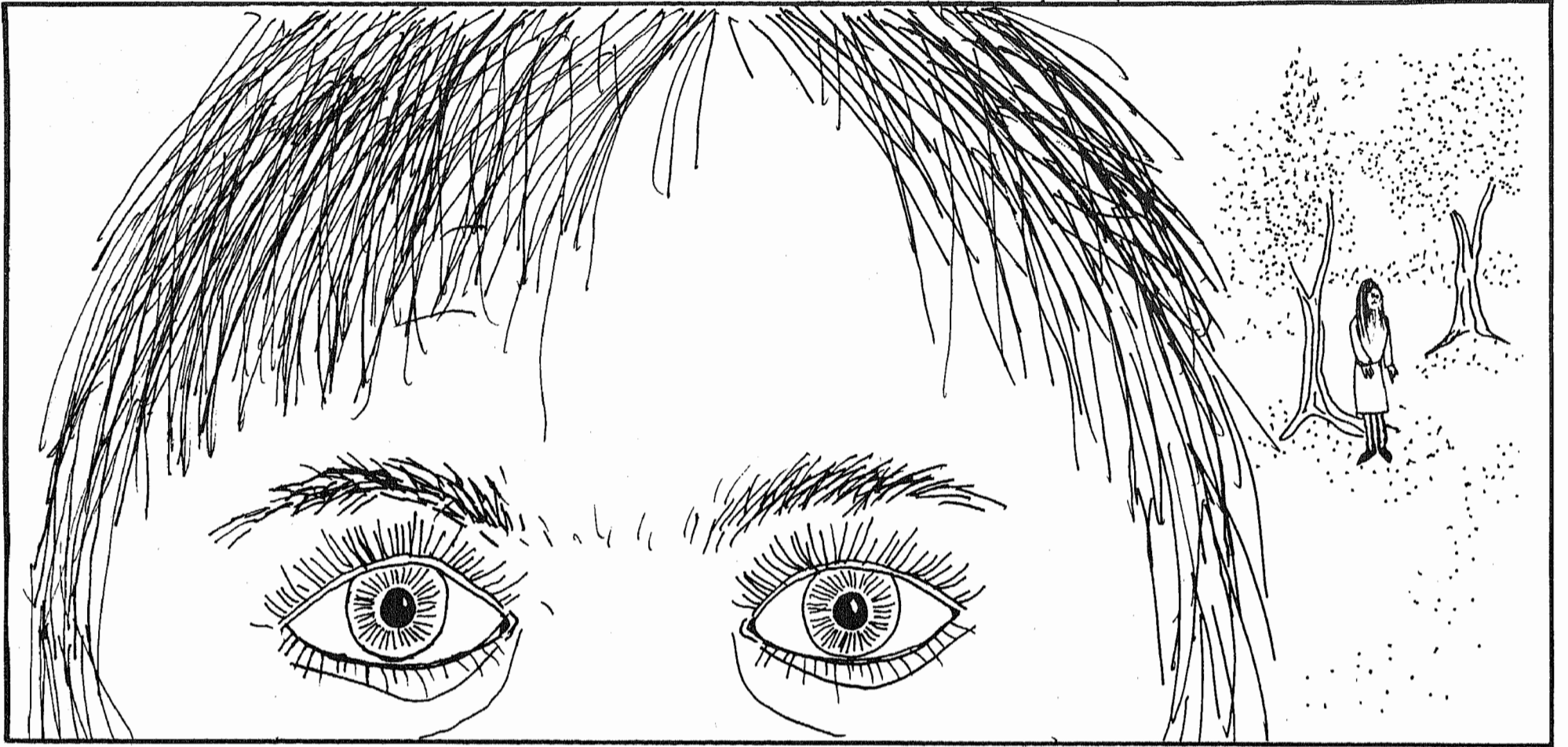
For example, how can the government ensure that Pine Gap is not used to intercept local communications when, as NDP Senator Jo Vallentine has consistently argued, there are 'secret rooms' at Pine Gap that are off limits even to Defence Minister Beazley?

Thus the question remains, even if 'Joint' control genuinely means a relationship of reciprocity between US and Australian authorities,

what guarantee is there that the Americans will bow to the new provisions?

Certainly the revamped policy has not strengthened the hand of the government in dealing with the US in areas outside the operations of the bases. Hawke and Keating were quick to quash rumours that they would be used as a bargaining chip in negotiations over the sale of subsidized wheat to the Soviets.

It would seem that, as far as they are concerned, the continued presence of the bases and their accompanying benefits for Australia remain 'beyond argument'.



I am twenty-nine years old. I have been completely dead for twelve of those years. My body closes the spaces between bars. During the years of my death my body has been inhumanly and mercilessly beaten into submission. It has been forced to do work considered unfit for worthy members of society. It has been compelled to consume food not deemed adequate for swine. Or die. It has been savagely sodomized and forced to do grossly indecent acts at which my dead soul has revolted. My heart has been calcified by these cruelties. My spirit cracked. Once I was sensitive. Aware of the feelings of others. Compassionate. I am no more. I am lonely. I have always been. I am a murderer.

I was born in the Calvary Maternity Hospital, Adelaide on April the first 1956 at 1.00 pm, a date and time which my father often told me was very appropriate as he always considered me to be both a fool and an inconvenience. At the time of my birth he was involved in "important business transactions" with very important business clientele from interstate. My first memory of father is his hot, acrid, rum infused breath which leered over me some twelve hours after my birth. He told me many years later in a bout of drunken camaraderie that his "important business transaction" had in fact been with his private secretary whom he had finally succeeded in bedding after trying for many months. This was why he was not with me at the time of my birth. He seemed to find it very funny at the time that my entrance from the womb should be so closely timed with his repenetration of it. I have always hated him and have not seen or heard of him for the past thirteen years.

My mother is beautiful. Warm, charming and delightful. To her friends. To me she was always a cold presence which hooked my heart with icy barbs and increased one-hundred fold my feeling of guilt; shame and self-revulsion. It was miraculous to me to see my mother's transformation whenever we had guests for dinner. Her metamorphosis from a frozen chrysalis bound pupa into a free, floating, gentle and gay social butterfly was one of the mysteries of my world. It was almost as if I could see her shed cocoon on the floor by her feet as I watched her tentatively unfurl her wings and sparkle in front of her bedroom mirror. I watched through a crack in her door. I loved her as a butterfly, but I was never able to bask long in the warmth of her beating wings. To her also I was an inconvenience. Something that bound her to the reality of ageing.

I have no brothers or sisters. One mistake is enough, my father often

said. All my attempts to please, and my dog-like devotion to my parents' needs, were spurned like last season's fashion. My presence alone was enough to smear the smooth, self-reflective surface of my parents' life and I was forced more and more into a world of my own invention to fulfil my yearnings.

I had no friends in the real world of the school-yard for I could not communicate with others apart from my imaginary companions. My peers mocked and derided me. They could not see the companions that I talked with during class recesses. Their eyes were blinded to my friends by their parents' love and acceptance. I alone did not have their shields from my comrades' presence. I loved them. Eventually my classmates stopped mocking me and began to treat me even more cruelly. They ignored me. It was as if I had crossed the line between reality and illusion and become as invisible to them as my imaginary friends had been to them in the past.

The years passed and I aged. I became an attractive, but very unusual young man. My outward appearance had always been immaculate. My mother had made certain of this so that she could protect herself from any accusations of neglect. Many pretty girls showed interest in me but were frightened away either by my own behaviour or by warnings from those who knew of me.

Their physical presence or absence was irrelevant to me as I had by this time been separated from the real world too long to be affected by such things. Then, during one of my more lucid, earth-bound days, I spoke with a girl whom I had never met before. I don't know what prompted me to do so as I was certainly not in the habit of speaking with anyone not of my own creation. But her eyes and smile had reached out to me and enveloped me in a warmth I had experienced only briefly before in the closeness of my mother's beating wings. The girl didn't know of me, nor did we have any mutual acquaintances, through whom she could have learned more about me. She was poorly endowed mentally yet her mind was the most innocent and beautiful thing I had ever perceived. She puzzled me. For many months we would meet and absorb our mutual presence. Our meetings were always held in the open. In

parks or deserted fields where no other being might divide us and remind us of our strangeness. With time we decided we should marry as neither of us had ever felt so perfect before. Our minds, hearts and souls were entwined. We were sixteen.

In order that we could wed as soon as possible we went at once to her parents' home so that I could ask her father for his permission. She had not spoken of me to them before. Hers was a wealthy home, she said. Solid. Protective. Her father was a wealthy man. A little too solid. Over protective. We entered her home and I was directed to her father's study to wait. Surrounding me were all the trappings of a rich man's lair. I recognised them from my own father's study. The musty odour of many exhausted cigars. The book-lined shelves filled with dusty leather bound volumes. All old, but still virginal. Their intellectual hymen had never been pierced. I waited and watched time pass with the circling hand of a grandfather clock. It chimed six times and a raised voice in the distance told me that her father was home and that she had spoken with him.

He entered the room as would an enraged bull enter the ring knowing that no matador of consequence was within and proceeded to gore me verbally. He forbade the union and evicted me from his home with threatened violence and a warning never to see his daughter again. He could never allow his retarded daughter to marry. Certainly not when she was only sixteen and never to a person as imbalanced as I was. He and his wife had known about our meetings for a long time and he had probed my background. He had wanted to stop our meetings but his wife had pleaded that he wait. Now it had gone too far. His daughter would never leave the house alone, and I would never speak with her again.

His door slammed, and my walls smothered me again. Time passed in a parody of reality from which I emerged very rarely. During my short periods of sanity I contemplated suicide many times but I lapsed back into my dream world too quickly to effect the deed. I grew thin and physically sick. I roamed the streets continuously, searching, hoping to find the key to the door that locked me away from the rest of happy humanity. I went without food for days on end feel-

ing no hunger. My body ached and blistered but I kept on. I was driven by an animal need for warmth and love to knock on doors and hope I would be accepted. The few doors that replied to my insistent tapping were quickly closed again by frightened figures distorted by mesh. I tried to tell them what I wanted, but they would not listen. Their training in normality had been too complete and they shunned my crumbled exterior. Once I came to a church and my memory stirred enough to push me towards it to seek the glow, but as I lurched towards it a huge black dog with jagged teeth rushed at me in anger and disgust and forced me to run. I ran for a long time, pushed by fear and disappointment and shame that even He did not want me. My legs collapsed beneath me and I fell.

I awoke and it was morning. My body was still stretched out in the attitude it had formed on exhaustion. I felt grass and opened my eyes to see that I was in a park close to my parents' house. I knew it well and watched it waken as the sun rose. I carefully collected my limbs and sat leaning against a tree enjoying the roughness of its bark.

I slept again in the comfort of nature and wakened to hunger. The sun was high and warm and the birds welcomed me. I listened to their joy and wished I could join in their flights of melodious rapture. I whistled with them and felt closer to life than I had for many months. At least they did not judge me. I stood up so I could be closer to their lofty rejoicing, but my sudden motion frightened them and they flew away silenced by terror. I called to them telling them I was their friend and would not harm them but my croaking pleas only drove them into a greater flurry of disdain. They deserted me, and again I was alone. I sat down, seeking solace from the tree, but it did not want me either. Its bark abraded me and shafts of wood pierced my back and pushed me away. I stood and walked. Alone.

I walked along the paths in the park, passing many people, but not seeing them or listening to their words. The tone of their voices was enough to tell me that they were talking about me. And then I saw her. Not with my eyes, but with that part of my brain which still searched and longed for closeness. I raised my head and saw a solitary

from in the distance. It was her. I started to run towards her, my legs crying out in pain and my heart in joy. The clouds had lifted and the door between sanity and derangement had opened long enough for me to step through into the clarity of love. I ran up behind her with the flush of normality tingeing my previously pale cheeks. I grasped her shoulders and turned her to me with a cry of joy which welled up from within my raptured soul. And then I saw her eyes. In them were painted the spectrum of emotions I had seen too many times before not to recognise now. Revulsion. Hatred. Coldness. Disgust. Fear. I looked deeply, hoping I was wrong. No. I was not. She had been poisoned. Her innocent mind ruptured and putrified by the attitudes of the world. She struggled from my grip and began to run from me. I chased her, caught at her waist and grappled her to the ground. I knelt on her chest and declared my love to her in a deranged flow of groans and sighs which was all my chaotic mind was able to release. Her mouth began to spout the horrible chant which I had received from all of humanity since my childhood. Lunatic, crazy, madman. Beside her lay a rock. It appeared in my hand and I raised it high above my head and brought it down between her eyes again and again, spilling her poisoned brain onto the ground and silencing her corrupted mantra. Now she was safe.

I sat by her on the grass, talking with her, laughing, caressing her for many hours. She was beautiful, and we were close, and she was mine. A passing jogger saw us and came over. He asked me if she was all right. I told him that she was now that I had saved her from the world, by killing her. His shoes began to run again, faster than ever before, and he went with them and returned with police who arrested me and took me away from her.

I have been imprisoned in stone since that day, although my true imprisonment began long before then.

My crime was my human need for welcome, warmth, love and acceptance. To overcome my loneliness I had reached out for and touched another human being after a lifetime of desolation only to find that she too was tainted by vile human emotions and unable to accept me. I killed her to protect her from this desecration and to save me from her loss.

My punishment is to never be accepted. I, alone can accept me. I am alone. I am unacceptable. I am resigned to death. It holds no fear for me for I have been killed many times before.

Now I must prepare the rope, for death I know will accept me.

# Limelight

## No more silly love songs

**Paul McCartney remains to this day the most successful composer of all time. This month he released his first album of new songs in three years, and announced plans to recommence touring after a seven year lay off. To mark the occasion, JOE PENHALL looks at his life, and the new album 'Press To Play'.**

"What makes me angry are things like Thatcher's attitude to the blacks in South Africa, and Reagan calling it South America... people who burn children with cigarettes. That sort of thing makes me angry - not bad reviews of my albums."

So says Paul McCartney, the most successful singer songwriter of all time, and a man who many had given up by now as a soft-headed, hard hearted money-mover. Even after his mammoth benefit concerts for Kampuchea, and his contributions to Band-Aid and Live-Aid the laconic Liverpoolian has been unable to shake the labels that the tabloids and pop dilettantes have devised.

With the death of John Lennon, he disbanded his own group *Wings*, and stopped touring, effectively signing his professional death warrant. Withdrawing from the musical rat-race, he surrounded himself with old friends George Martin who produced all the *Beatles'* albums, and Ringo Starr, and produced a number of coolly received solo albums, and a feature film, the box-office flop *Give My Regards To Broadstreet*.

Now in 1986 he has shaken off his tried and tested cronies, and abandoned the safe formula to produce his best received, and probably best album since *Wings* heyday. In addition he played his first live gig in seven years (discounting his Live-Aid cameo) with a host of other stars at the Princes Trust Benefit in London, and is currently forming a band with a view to the recommencement of touring.

The album titled *Press to Play*, which made its debut in the U.K. top 10 last month, is produced by *Police* and *Genesis* producer Hugh Padgham and features the guitar work of Pete Townsend and drumming of Phil Collins. In addition, McCartney has collaborated on half of the tracks with a new songwriting partner, *IOCC* kingpin Eric Stewart, writing songs in a way which he hasn't done since the *Beatles*.

"I remembered the old way I'd written with John, the two acoustic guitars facing each other, like a mirror, but better! Like an objective mirror... I'd never tried to do that again. I'd either sit on my own with a guitar or piano, or with Michael Jackson doing lyrics or Stevie (Wonder) and I just made that other one up. But it was never across the acoustics which I'd always found a very complete way of writing."

In addition the album was made in his own studio which he recently built, to among other things, further his artistic freedom.

"It gave me a lot of freedom, I could just go into the studio and



Paul McCartney, one of the most successful singer/songwriters of all time

make tracks up on the spot if I wanted... There's all these computers now as well... and we did have a lot of these gimmicks to play around with, and sometimes they are more trouble than they're worth. What you have to bear in mind is a story I heard off one engineer about a group who had limitless recording time at this very expensive London studio and they spent the first two days learning how to turn on the instruments and equipment!... Two days looking at the bloody things on!"

The production on the album is smooth and seamless, but retains the punch of a live show, quite an achievement for McCartney and Padgham.

In addition, McCartney is playing guitar more than before, weaving beautiful acoustic guitar or sinewy blues accompaniment into most tracks as well as playing bass.

"I play quite a bit of guitar which is one of my departures on this album." On one track 'Angry' he borrows from old friend Pete Townsend who is also on the album.

"There's a chord riff I'd written a long time ago for something else, and every time I played it I felt like Pete Townsend! There was plenty of those windmill arms when I played it, and I always imagined him doing it."

**"I remember the old way I'd written with John, the two acoustic guitars facing each other, like a mirror, but better."**

Townsend plays lead guitar on 'Angry', along with *Genesis* drummer Phil Collins, brought in by producer Padgham. Says McCartney: "I didn't want to get Phil too heavily involved because of the risk of people saying 'Oh you're just going for flavour of the month'... The backing track is me, Phil Collins, and Pete Townsend, which is a nice

little rhythm section! They're just so good those guys".

Lyricaly, McCartney draws influences from many varied and unexpected sources. One track, 'Talk More Talk' is particularly interesting.

"I was picking out quotes that I liked from, I think, a Tom Waits interview: 'I don't actually like sitting-down music', great things like that, random cut-outs. 'A master can highlight the phrases his words to digress'. I like the surrealism of that. I like 'art' films, Bunuel, Bergamn, 'The Seventy Seal'. I could never make out what the hell they were about, but there was something attractive about the abstractness of them".

In a similar vein is the Beatlesque 'However Absurd: "Ears twitch, like a dog, breaking eggs in dish." McCartney explains: "The lyrics on this are a bit bizarre, but then they make a kind of sense, a strange kind of sense."

"But then I find that things in life don't always make sense, they're not always conveniently wrapped up with a little sticker that says 'This is very sensible!'. Sometimes

they are completely absurd, which is what the song is about."

"Something special between us.. words wouldn't get my feelings through.. However absurd it may seem". That's taking off into 'The Prophet' by Kahlil Gibram - there's a line of his that always used to attract me and John, which was 'Half of what I say is meaningless, but I say it just to reach you'. (The line was used by Lennon in *Julia*, on the *Beatles' White album*).

And if McCartney sounds nostalgic, it's because he is. At the age of 44, with ten years in the greatest group of all time, and a youth spent in working class, post-war England he has a plethora of memories for inspiration.

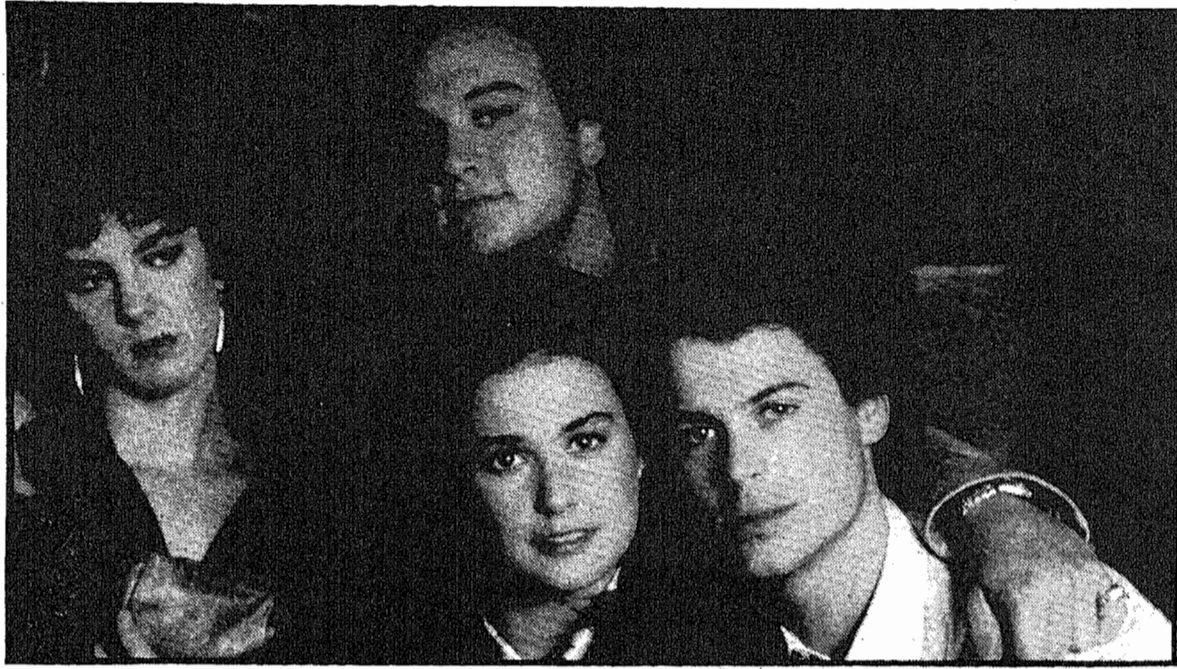
On 'Good Times Coming/Feel The Sun' he explains: "There's a nostalgic air about summers that have gone. It's a pretty strong feeling even for people who are only 17, they can remember a summer when they were 10. In Britain you tend not to get too much of that stuff (sun), so you tend to remember 'em."

**"Things in life don't always make sense, they're not always conveniently wrapped up with a little sticker that says 'This is very sensible'."**

"To me the song is three summers: One when I was a kid going to Butlins in my short trousers, feeling embarrassed 'cos I wanted long trousers. That was a good one, sort of donkeys on the beach summer. Then the second verse is a bit more grown up, when (I imagine) you're working, so I associate that second verse with the *Beatles* - it was a silly season, was it the best? We didn't need a reason, just a rest!'. That's one of my favourite lines on the album. It reminded me of the *Beatles*, some photos taken by Dezo Hoffman, great shots in old fashioned victorian bathing gear, John doing the Charleston, classic stuff."

"Then the third verse is kind of ominous, talking about a great summer before the war, that takes the good-time edge off it. I remember I heard there were a couple of really cracking summers in 1936 and 1937, or whenever, but Hitler was just round the corner, I always imagined people playing a great game of cricket in their whites, everything as it should be, gentle applause, tea and then the next year they're all gonna be off at war. That's the twist in the tail of the song."

The album has been considered by many as decidedly Beatlesque, particularly 'However Absurd'. Is this a bad thing? "For me, it was 'Ooh no, that's too Beatley so I won't do it'. So I resisted it for while, but I kept coming back to 'Why?'. Tell me one good reason why you're resisting this *Beatles* influence?" 'Cos if anyone's got a right to do it!... I've got past the point of comparisons with the *Beatles*, or being accused of being a *Beatle* stylist. But I mean I was in all that stuff very heavily, and realising it was a good system then, why ignore it now?..."



From left: Elisabeth Perkins, James Belushi, Demi Moore and Rob Lowe from "About Last Night..."

## Yuppies in love in St Elmo's Fizzle

ABOUT LAST NIGHT...  
Academy Cinemas

by Jamie Skinner

Basically, *About Last Night* is about lusty yuppies going to bed showing Rob Lowe's hunky body and Demi Moore's tits - just a couple of modern day audiences' favourite things it seems.

Rob Lowe (that hunk from *Youngblood*, *St. Elmo's Fire*, *Class* and *Hotel New Hampshire*) and Demi Moore (the gravel-voiced actress also from *St. Elmo's*) play the couple who fall into bed quicker than they fall in love.

They have the "classic quickie", the one night stand, the social signature of the singles-bar scene (remember *Looking For Mr Goodbar* back in 1979).

They wake up the next morning and discover that they genuinely like each other and want to see each other again.

As Danny (Lowe) and Debbie's (Moore) relationship takes off, it shocks each of their best friends - Bernie (Jim Belushi) the boozing-bordello buddy of Danny and Joan (Elisabeth Perkins), Debbie's sardonic quiet sharp-tongued girlfriend, who warns Debbie that if you bang your boss you are looking for problems.

Because the relationship defies the conventions of casual sex and staggers towards the brink of commitment, Joan and Bernie get jealous and dislike each other.

However, Danny and Debbie soon discover that making love is easy, saying "I love you" more difficult and being in love the most

challenging of them all.

"*About Last Night...*" is based on David Mamet's play *Sexual Perversity in Chicago* (a title not quite appropriate for a movie) which centred on the 70s style of the singles-scene. And a lot of the feel and emotion to *About Last Night* is definitely seventy-ish.

The script is by Denise De Clue and Tim Kazuyinsky, two American television-show comedy writers, the latter of whom began on *Saturday Night Live*.

Lowe and Moore are destined "not to last" but these writers attempt to change this for the Hollywood Happy Ending.

Any "real depth" that the original play had would have been changed and re-arranged *Hollywood-style*, as the ending has been.

But this is not completely surprising since it is not always easy to *cinematise* plays.

Much of the dialogue is extremely funny - many of the one-liners and jokes from the play have been carried over in the script which is why the film achieves a strong comic-content because the script had a strong base in the first place.

Rob Lowe might have the balls for the part but he hasn't got the brains. His lack of acting ability shows out in every scene he shares with Demi Moore who is much more talented. Moore is extremely good as the assertive Debbie - this actress is going places!

Jim Belushi (*Salvador*) does his usual loud-mouthed chauvinist American frat-type performance of which his brother John was better known for. Elisabeth Perkins in her first movie role does well as

Debbie's cynical best girlfriend.

The director is Edward Zwick, also his debut outing. He handles the camera well but his hold over the performances seems a little limited. However, he does paint some of the more intimate and important scenes with style and honesty.

The most noticeable facet of *About Last Night* is the speed at which the film moves along. Barely are we "into the movie" and they are in bed and no sooner they're having a relationship. The action moves so quickly that one suspects that either a handful of "intermediary" scenes were cut out or that they were never there to begin with. Constantly the viewer is unnerved with this semi-lack of continuity and one may ponder "You know there could have been another scene there where they..." One wonders if this hadn't been such a sugar and gloss vehicle and these "invisible scenes" took place then *About Last Night* might have been a movie with merit, about young yuppies in love.

One feels that there is a better movie inside *About Last Night* trying to break out of its commercial restrictions. It cannot be a decent drama about relationships because every few minutes we either get another pop song or shower scene. This may explain why until about two thirds of the way through, the film seemed to move quickly. The last third of the film is bogged and has difficulties in the storyline.

One US critic described it as "St. Elmo's Fizzle", a fizzle because this sodapop movie had the "pop" taken out of it in its translation to the screen.

## Great comedy amid the blood and bullets

RAW DEAL  
Hoyts Regent Cinemas

by Jamie Skinner

*Raw Deal* is no *Rambo* or *Red Dawn* job, it's a sort of *spaghetti-Scarface* starring Arnold Schwarzenegger as a sheriff who is assigned to infiltrate a Mafia drug ring.

After an opening bloody shoot-out where a witness who is going to testify against the Patrovita crime syndicate is murdered along with all the bodyguards (one of whom was Detective Shannon's (Darren McGavin) brother). Shannon enlists the help of Kaminsky (Mister cyclops-biceps himself) to find out the "departmental leak" which has been responsible for the death of Blair Shannon and other double agents who were caught out.

Kaminsky sets up a "dummy death" of himself by blowing up an oil refinery and assumes a new identity of Joseph P. Brenner. He eventually wins his way into the Patrovita organisation by messing up the gambling establishment of a rival Jewish gang led by Martin Lamansky (Steven Hill).

Schwarzenegger is brought into the gang by Paulo Rocco (Paul Shenar who played the Colombian drug kingpin in *Scarface* and the very unlikeable henchman and enforcer of the Patrovita organisation, Max Keller (Robert Davi) who never trusts Brenner.

Kathryn Harrold plays the much needed love-interest amongst a male-dominated cast who is ordered to get close to Brenner and see what she can find out. Her excessive gambling debts have made her a very useful tool for the mafia gang.



Arnold Schwarzenegger guns down some baddies from "Raw Deal"

## Shock, anger and terror

PREVIEW

THE HITCHER  
Hindley Cinemas  
From October 9

Preview by Mathew Lowry

Anyone who saw Ridley Scott's *Bladerunner* will remember Rutger Hauer, the actor who gave a chilling performance as the replicant leader.

In *The Hitcher*, Hauer returns to a similar role as an insane, cold-blooded killer who haunts and bloodily murders those who offer him a lift across the vast Texan desert.

Who he is and why he is there is a mystery, but unlike many films along these lines, his is a character

of complex motivation that gives this movie its kick.

When Jim Halsey played by C. Thomas Howell, actually escapes him, the movie begins and does not let up. Instead of simply hunting Jim down and killing him, the hitcher chooses him as his nemesis. The bewildered, terrified seventeen year old is drawn into a vicious game of cat-and-mouse, wherever he turns for safety, even in a jail for murders he didn't commit, he is not safe.

Not that the protection of the police is worth much. As the movie progresses Jim must not only free the demonic hitcher but also the enraged police force, who want him dead not captured for the string of atrocious murders let in the hitcher's path. The various stunts and sudden violence is used effec-

tively while still leaving enough for the imagination, something rare in "road movies".

Excellent directed by Robert Hormon and shot on location in the magnificent and deadly Texan desert, the movie keeps you guessing and doesn't stop throwing the unexpected at you.

Howell does his job well, Jim's shock, anger and outright terror comes across convincingly and honestly, involving the audience to great effect. Jennifer Jason Leigh is the local girl who joins him in trying to convince the police of his innocence. Like Howell, the audience gives a damn whether she lives or dies.

A tight, psychological thriller which leaves you with images you won't forget, *The Hitcher* is, R-rated and definitely worth seeing.

Freebies!

THE HITCHER

On Dit and Greater Union have 40 single passes for *The Hitcher* to give away to students. The first students to race into On Dit office at 12 midday Monday and tell us one of the names of the stars from *The Hitcher* will each receive a freebie to see the movie. The free tickets to *The Hitcher* are valid for Thursday 9th and Friday 10th of October only.

PSYCHO III

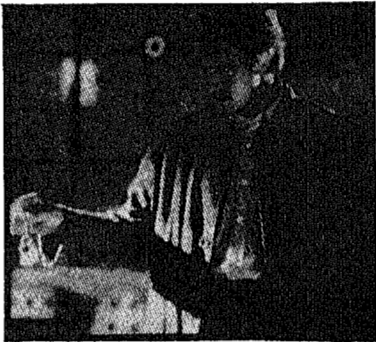
Freebies!

Norman's back and so is his mother. *Psycho III* starts Anthony Perkins and Diana Scandiv and is directed by Perkins in his first directing outing.

On Dit and Greater Union have 10 single passes to give away to students. The first students to come into the On Dit office and tell us who played Marion Crane in the original *Psycho* will each receive a freebie to see the show.

On Dit is giving away a *Psycho III* Shower Radio to whoever can tell us which scene in *Psych II* Alfred Hitchcock appears.

## CINE SCENE Jamie Skinner



Rutger Hauer from "The Hitcher"

### FILMS WHICH START THIS WEEK INCLUDE:

Robert Altman's *Fool For Love* starring Sam Shepherd and Kim Bassinger (Piccadilly, October 10); Robert Harmon's *The Hitcher* (Hindley, October 9) starring Rutger Hauer, C. Thomas Howell and Jennifer Jason Leigh; Jerzy Skolimowski's *The Lightship* (Piccadilly, October 12); John Irvin's *Turtle Diary* (Piccadilly, October 10) starring Glenda Jackson and Ben Kingsley; *Sacred Hearts* (Piccadilly, October 10) and the comedy *My Chauffeur* (Hoys, October 9).

### Buff's Film choice:

*Fool For Love* (Piccadilly); *Nineteen Nineteen* (Classic); *The Hitcher* (Hindley); *A Room With A View* (Hindley); *Turtle Diary* (Piccadilly);

### OCTOBER FESTIVAL OF QUALITY FILM

A mini film festival of quality films will be screened at the Piccadilly Cinema from October 10 to November 20.

The films include: *Sacred Hearts*, *Turtle Diary*, *Fool For Love*, *The Lightship*, *When Father Was Away On Business*, *Camorra*, *L'Amour en Douce*, *Macaroni* and *The Berlin Affair*.



Kelly McGillis from "Top Gun"

### Top Gun:

Tom "top gun" Cruise is up there with the best of the best-namely sex interest Kelly McGillis (*Witness*) and a half a dozen F-15 fighter pilots in this propaganda training-vehicle for the US Navy marines. The great aerial photography is its only redeemable feature. (Hindley)

### UNION FILMS IN THE LITTLE CINEMA:

*The Seven Samurai*, Akira Kurosawa's 1954 classic of Japanese life in the sixteenth century screens Wednesday 8th October, 7.30 - 10 pm.

*Shichinin No Samurai* stars Toshiro Mifune and Takashi Shimura and is in Japanese with English subtitles. 157 minutes.

Three films, Wednesday, 15th October 7.30 - 10 pm.

*Withcraft Through The Ages* is a 1920 Swedish masterpiece directed by Benjamin Christensen. This unique thriller runs for 80 minutes.

*Recorded live* is a remarkable student film which parodies the Hollywood horror films of the 1940's.

The eight minute short was made by S.S. Wilson and is in colour.

*The Mannikin* is from the pen of Robert Bloch (*Psycho*) and is a chilling story of the supernatural. Directed by Don Thompson, *The Mannikin* stars Keir Dullea and Ronnee Blakely. 1977, 28 minutes.

# Lack-lustre judicial comedy returns a verdict of guilty

LEGAL EAGLES  
Hindley Cinemas

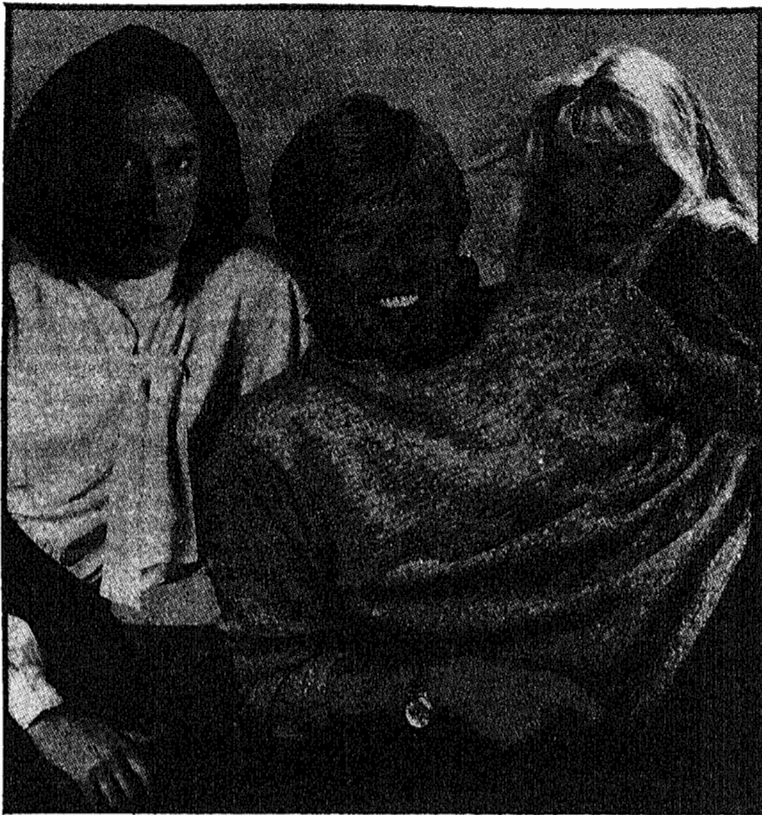
by Alexander Grous

The principal instruments of justice in society continue to be the courtroom, and to a great degree, its 'character actors', the lawyers. *Legal Eagles* is indicative of our fascination with such a judicial system, but the 'Eagle' is 'Legal' is of the bold variety: abundant in books and parks, but disappointingly rare everywhere else. Concomitant with this, *Legal Eagles* seems to lack a lustre and depth that would constitute it being awarded a 'not guilty' verdict. Unfortunately, the movie is also devoid of chemistry between its principals, who would be more at home in the winter thaw than on the 'warmth' of celluloid.

Robert Redford plays an assistant district attorney investigating the Chelsea Deardon case. At the centre of this case is Daryl Hannah, who plays Chelsea. She is after a painting given to her by her father for her eighth birthday, but both the painting and her father perished in a fire on the night of her birthday.

The one ray of glimmer amongst this turbulent cyclone is Redford's daughter. She provides the link between the movie and the audience, making up some ground of realism that the rest of the cast negated. She is bright, fresh and unpredictable; the antithesis of most of *Legal Eagles*.

Particularly ambivalent are the courtroom scenes. Where there once existed an aura of intense concentration and bewilderment in movies like *To Kill a Mockingbird*, the scenes in *Legal Eagles* are limp and boring. Too much is attempted in too little time; you feel you already know the outcome before Redford 'knows' it. Winger merely adds to the aggravated sense of foresight with annoying flashes of "Cooo" and "Ga ga" pupils, which are encapsulated by an oval-like expression reminding you of the ad-infinitum effect of the movie: perpetually shallow.



From left: Debra Winger, Robert Redford and Daryl Hannah from Ivan Reitman's "Legal Eagles"

*Legal Eagles* falls very much short of the mark for an appeal, principally on the grounds that its case has little substance. The ingredients for a 'whole' movie are attempted in three distinct thirds: Hannah is the phallic third, Winger is the mentally 'attractive' third, and Redford is the third that amalgamates the aforementioned sixty six percent through mind, body and soul.

As judge and jury, I could not help but return a 'guilty' verdict with respect to the movie's lack of appeal. You too are potential jurors however, and pending further investigation should allow yourselves the objectivity of deciding the fate of *Legal Eagles*. An appeal could very well displace the

more ominous conviction that could follow.

She believes however, that the painting is still around, and is being kept by a wealthy gallery owner. The painting is worth more than two hundred thousand dollars, tantamount to the fact that her father was an enormously successful painter.

Debra Winger plays Chelsea's lawyer in her bid for the recovery of the painting, and she later ends up defending her on a murder charge when the gallery owner in question is murdered with Chelsea's gun. What has been attempted by the producers is undoubtedly to create some feeling of magnetism and electricity between Winger and Redford, but to not avail!

There is an extremely flacid aura circumventing these two, and it extends equally to Hannah. This recalcitrant female in particular attempts to emanate a sexual mystique and seductiveness that should leave us thinking that Marilyn Monroe still lives amongst us. The 'wet hair' seductive look is attempted by this girl, and unfortunately for her, the rain seems to have washed away any charisma that *Splash* failed to do in the first place. The scene with her displaying the 'arty' talent she inherited from her father is not as much plausible as it is laughable. If Redford looks bewildered in this scene it is not through his 'creative communication' but rather, it is in disbelief at the role he undertook.

As the celluloid rolls, Redford is drawn further into the case, and at about the same time you begin to drift away from it. There is simply no interest generated by this movie! It crescendoes slowly, but plummets to unparalleled depths of monotony at infinitesimal speeds. The juxtaposition of roles and complex personalities is simply non-existent, and if there is a glimmer of spontaneity, it is quickly enveloped by the predictability of the script. Producer/director Ivan Reitman last brought us *Ghostbusters* and has an affinity for the mainstream comedies the likes of others he has produced: *Animal House*, *Stripes* and *Meatballs*.

Redford eventually ends up losing his job as assistant DA when he is caught giving Chelsea an intimate tutorial of material in his 'briefs'. He then attempts to gather evidence with Winger, in order to overwhelmingly testify to Chelsea's innocence. Like some sub-cutaneous infection, the larger than life 'persons' of these actors oozes an seeps from the screen until you begin to feel that there is such a thing as an embodiment of perfection. Redford attempts to be a clumsy bumbling fool, but it is so utter macabre in execution that one would think this was his first screen performance.

# Brandauer & Duvall in war of wills

THE LIGHTSHIP  
Piccadilly Cinema  
from October 12

by Mathew Lowry

Klaus Maria Brandauer plays Captain Miller, the skipper of what is possibly the least noble type of ship afloat: one which doesn't move. *The Lightship* is based upon acclaimed German novelist Seigfried Lenz, but has been stripped of its allegories concerning the rise of Hitler and refined to provide good action with good roles.

Miller, his son Alex and five crew members man a Lightship, a "floating lighthouse" used by the US Coastguard to warn ships of dangerous waters. Miller was a captain in WWII ten years previously, but the story goes (and the whinging voice over of Alex constantly reminds us) that he was in some way disgraced and relegated to this less than wonderful post.

Thrown into this scene are three runaway criminals. Caspary (played by Robert Duvall) and his two rather stereotyped thugs, Eddie (the psycho) and Gene (the retarded). Duvall and Brandauer make this movie, the neurotic Caspary has taken over the ship now his own has broken down, and Miller must prevent him.

But this is no action movie. The plot centres around the battle of



Stump (Robert Constanzo) is challenged by two hoods

wills between these two well played and crafted characters. What do we expect from a movie with these two actors anyway! Commando!

Caspary is quite mad. In his dandyish outfit complete with hat and cane he pontificates about his pet philosophies and ideas, slowly revealing his psychosis.

His behaviour has his henchmen in complete awe of him, he supplies the vicious Eddie with the violence he craves, whilst the slightly retarded Gene looks upon him as a father figure, providing guidance in a complex and bewildering world. They love him because he both understands them and uses them as

one would a favourite pet. Despite their cliched roles, their clashes with the rest of the crew supply enough tightly performed drama necessary to keep the film in balance.

Brandauer's character Miller is necessarily a contrast to Caspary. He is a quiet, unambitious man who seems quite content with his job. Alex, the ever-whining kid with a chip on his shoulder, is convinced that he is a coward, as are some of the crew who itch to take the gun-wielding hijackers by force.

He prevents them, and the question of his character is one of the

film's main resolutions. The father-son relationship didn't come across as well as it might have; Michael Lyndon's Alex was simply too tiresome. When he finally understands his father and shows some backbone near the end, the transition is too sudden to look convincing.

Only two actors as talented as Brandauer and Duvall could make their onscreen relationship work. Despite their differences, Miller and Caspary understand each other very well. Caspary is what Miller could have been or might be, and this understanding leads Caspary to believe that he has a psychological hold on Miller. Whether he has is up to you to decide, but it is Miller's victory in the end, although it costs him his life.

The entire movie is shot in and around the ship, and director Jerry Skolimowski skilfully used the confines well without losing scene-to-scene fluency. It is an actor's movie, and disregarding Lyndon every performance deserves credit. Curiously enough, though, the tension and drama lovingly built up by the thugs and the crew are somehow undermined instead of heightened by the war of personalities between the two leaders. It holds your attention, but leaves you wondering what the point of it all was.

# Call of the exiled of Russia

## HOMO SOVIETICUS

Alexander Zinoviev  
Paladin, \$11.95

by Paul Washington

"The Iranian students have seized the American and not the Soviet Embassy. Why's that?"

"If they had forced their way into the Soviet Embassy the Soviet Army would have occupied Iran at once. Whereas the Americans are weaklings."

"They have a democracy."

"That's what I said, they are weaklings".

(Homo Sovieticus)

Something which readily suggests that there are fundamental flaws in the communist system, something that is demonstrable to all who care to look, is the effect that Party ideology has had on the Literature of Soviet Russia.

The establishment of the Soviet Writers Union in 1934 ushered in the Party literary doctrine of 'socialist realism', a sterile mix of Party policy imposed upon writers whose literary heritage was one of the most respected in the world.

Almost overnight the Soviet writer's world became limited by policy, and it was not long before the land of Dostoyevsky, Gogol and Tolstoy had reached a stage of lifeless literary stagnation.

Many writers found the pressure to conform too great to endure and in the period immediately following the Revolution a tragically high number of Russian writers - talented writers - were jailed or exiled, or even committed to mental institutions. Some fled and a number even suicided.

Despite the Soviet State's best efforts the spirit of the Russian writers was not crushed however. Ultimately, for the great writers, that spirit was merely disowned.

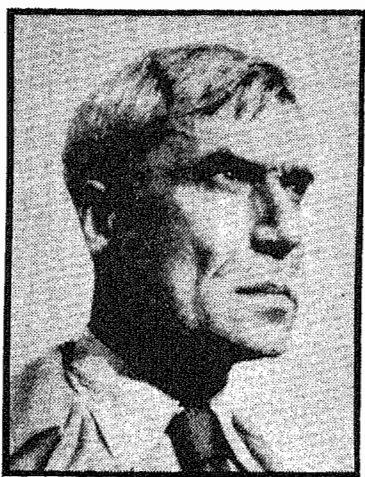
One such was Vladimir Nabokov who fled his homeland in 1919 just two years after the Russian Revolution. More clearly than most Nabokov saw, understood, and mourned the decay of his country's literature and wrote of the effects of the system he so deplored:

"It is difficult to refrain from the relief of irony, from the luxury of contempt, when surveying the mess that meek hands, obedient tentacles guided by the bloated octopus of the state, have managed to make out of that fiery, fanciful free thing - literature."

Nabokov was not alone in expressing these sentiments.

It seems that among the few achievements the Soviets do not like to boast about are those of their more perspicacious writers, Boris Pasternak, for example, fell under the endless gaze of Soviet officialdom after publishing what is now recognised as a masterpiece everywhere beyond the USSR, the novel *Dr Zhivago* which questioned the desirability and efficacy of aspects of the Marxist state. So when Pasternak won the Nobel Prize for Literature in 1958 he declined to accept it under harassment and pressure from Soviet officials.

Alexander Solzhenitsyn did receive a Nobel Prize in 1970, also to the condemnation of his government, and to that of the Soviet Writers Union which had in any



Boris Pasternak (left) and Lev Tolstoy, Russian writers on either side of the 'socialist realism' era



case expelled him years before for criticising censorship of his writing. Having previously spent eight years in jail for making anti-Stalinist remarks in a letter to a friend Solzhenitsyn was subjected to continuing harassment and finally deported in 1974.

Which brings us to the point.

Like Solzhenitsyn, Alexander Zinoviev fell foul of the ever-vigilant Party for anti-Stalinist views; like Solzhenitsyn he was expelled from Russia, in 1978; and like Solzhenitsyn his work since that time has concentrated on opening up Soviet Russia in one way or another for the outside world to see.

Here however significant comparisons between the two men end. While Solzhenitsyn gracefully assumed the mantle of greatness, Zinoviev remains relatively obscure; he does not have locked away the other's smouldering sadness for his homeland.

From his new home in Munich (Professor) Zinoviev has written a number of books on Communism and the Soviet Union. *Homo Sovieticus* is both the title of his latest book, and the term which Zinoviev applies to "Soviet Man".

This book embodies the sort of underlying rebellion that would have made it anathema in a country where policy is carved in tablets of stone. It is revealing and simply honest, and for the unexpert in Soviet affairs at least, possesses a startling clarity.

"Homo Sovieticus is about Soviet Man... a new type of man", writes Zinoviev in a short foreword. "I have a dual relationship with this new being; I respect him and I despise him."

The novel is rich in Nabokov's "relief of irony". The exiled author examines the development of Soviet Man in communal society, the unrelenting willingness of this

man to accept changing conditions at whatever expense, and the erring naiveté of both the East and West regarding each other.

The plot concentrates on a group of unhomed Soviet emigrés living in the West, all reflecting on their past, all seeking a place in the future. Each as far as he is able rejects what Soviet Man has become while exhibiting to varying degrees characteristics of him.

Over and over that classic line of *King Lear*: "Who is it that can tell me who I am?" echoes through this book, as the characters struggle to understand a world of Orwellian uncertainty and 'paradox' and to adapt to the liberty of their new lives.

Against the backdrop *Homo Sovieticus* strips Soviet Man down to a pale core of resolve, while Zinoviev stands belonging to neither East or West at the nexus between the two bringing qualities of each together only to demonstrate their mutual indomitability.

Zinoviev's disciplined honesty is refreshing in an area which normally approaches clarity or invites comprehension only by offering a lighter shade of grey than comparable works.

As such *Homo Sovieticus* is a penetrating satire, where the play of light on blind darkness forms a shifting pattern of hope and disillusion. It stands as a testament to the vitality of Russian literature under even the most stifling system, and to the place of Russia's citizen - exiles in that literary tradition - vanquished but not conquered.

## Yuppydom



by Alan Brideson

Why am I worrying? I mean life is so brilliant, so pleasant and all is so nice. That's the conclusion anyway that I've come to after watching the Cosby Show for some time now.

I should really declare an interest here. I'm an American history graduate who's written a few essays on things like Negroes getting their collective heads beaten in, being jabbed with cow prods, or more recently just being told not to linger too long in public view or in No-Standing Zones. Now I'm not going to suggest that to be 'orn Negro is to be sent directly to the ghettos of American's cities, but the Cosby Show, this is something else.

Life according to Cosby is really pretty good - or maybe life has just been good to Cosby? Anyway take his family: he's an award-winning doctor who was a college hero, and now has his comfortable practice below his home, convenient hey? He delivers many regular size babies to beautiful yuppie people, all with great sense's of humour and a monthly budgetary forecast printed out on their home computers - one third of whom are well-adjusted minority folk with the money to have big families and live in the suburbs.

Then there's Clare, a lawyer, bilingual like all good ethnic Americans, has three kids, a spotless home, and a wardrobe that would have Imelda Marcos in tears. All her kids are well adjusted. Oh they get into difficulties for plot purposes, usually little trivial things that are created by their less than perfect friends, and which can be solved in half an hour. Solved by Clare and Cliff of course, who I suspect bribe their kids off screen with new clothes.

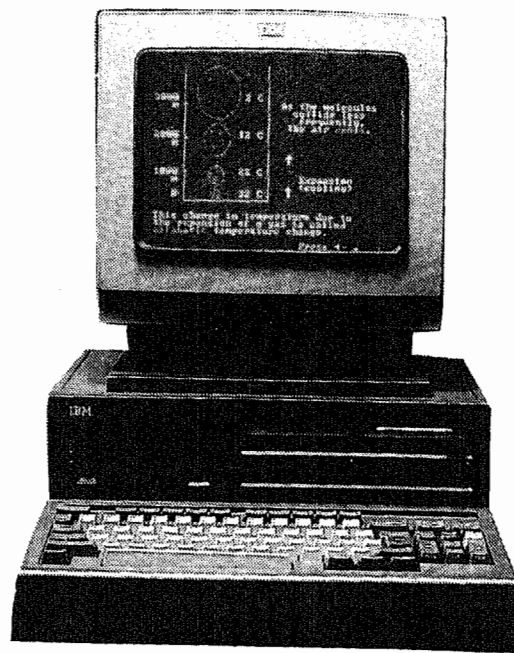
So really the Cosby Show is about Bill Cosby's humour, which is great, but also about 'father knows best'. Can you remember when Clare and Cliff had a problem, when they couldn't pay a bill, or perhaps even when someone didn't like them?

The world according to Cosby seems to be one in which wisdom still resides with a 'cool' dad - where the line between father and son exists, where authority means what dad says goes. Of course dad, who would never watch *The Two Ronnies* or ask in the middle of Dallas "what's on the ABC son?", is a bit of a wit so the moralism is not hard to take. It's a world in which if you try there is no reason why you shouldn't make it, and making it means having a family, a profession, heaps of money and a collection of Miles Davis records. If you're lucky you get some 'with-it' grandparents thrown in, neither of whom have prostrate problems, insist on wearing Queen Elizabeth hats, ask if Abraham Lincoln has won the war yet, or have trouble getting to the phone before its stops ringing.

Maybe it just shows that television is a better historical record than we think. Jimmy 'nuts' Carter had 'Good Times' with poor Negroes like JJ living in the ghettos and waiting for the leaves to fall off the trees to make a salad. Ron "Bedtime for Bonzo" Reagan has Cliff and Clare giving fashion parades in the suburbs (really more North Adelaide townhouse than Burnside acreage) espousing little homilies on tradition, authority and how all you have to do is work hard. My guess is that when Reagan decided last year that Martin Luther King's memory was best served, not by a jobs programme or food stamps for JJ, but by a national holiday, the Huxtables took the Range Rover and went away for the weekend.

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Monday, Wednesday and Friday 10 - 4 or call in to Room 169 Horace Lamb Building.

## Power & Passion

**ROSMERSHOLM**  
A.U. Theatre Guild  
Little Theatre  
Until October 11

by Fran Edwards

Henrik Ibsen is a difficult playwright and *Rosmersholm* is one of his more difficult plays. The Theatre Guild and Warwick Cooper should be applauded for this production. This is as fine a production of Ibsen as I have seen.

Although Ibsen was a master craftsman I find some of his subject material just too depressing and *Rosmersholm* falls into this category. Although I appreciate the play, I don't really like it.

Having got that confession out of the way I am free to say that, putting aside the subject material this production was very fine. The performances were admirable, the direction controlled and the set beautiful. Some of the performances stood out as being particularly fine. Anna Pike was Rebecca West, yet another remarkable portrayal by this very competent actress. Max Mastrosavvas was exceptional in the difficult role of John Rosmer



Anna Pike as Rebecca West and Seamus Rhind as Ulrik Brendel in the AU Theatre Guild production of *Rosmersholm*

and Seamus Rhind was delightful as the eccentric Ulrik Brendel. The other players in this production, Michael Baldwin, Rod Idle and Katie Williams were by no means below standard and the whole production was overall well-balanced.

The director's choice of music was fitting and certainly added to the general atmosphere. The seven large portraits which were part of the set dressing did not impress me

in the matter that the programme suggested they might and the significance of moving them for Act II did to me justify the forced removal of the audience.

The play did not inspire me, leaving me with a vague dissatisfaction and depression as it has when I have read it. However that was the play and not the production; the production left me somewhat impressed.

## Much laughter amid the nuclear madness

**DIE PHYSIKER**  
(THE PHYSICIST)  
A.U. German Club

by Meredith Boroky

*Die Physiker* (The Physicists), was written by Swiss playwright Friedrich Dürrenmatt in 1962. The play is set in an exclusive asylum for the insane and the action revolves mainly around the three inmates: Herbert Georg Beutler, who believes he is Isaac Newton; Ernst Heinrich Ernesti, who believes he is Albert Einstein; and Johan Wilhelm Möbius, a contemporary scientist who has visions of King Solomon.

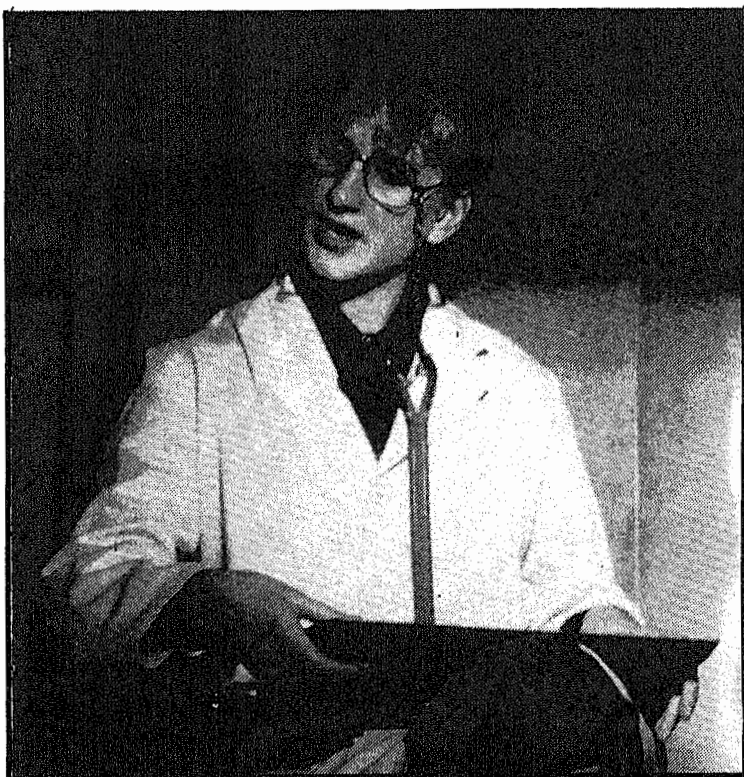
Dürrenmatt rejects the idea of divine fate determining the course of human existence; instead chance plays an important role in his works. While a nuclear holocaust is not inevitable, in *Die Physiker*; Dürrenmatt shows how it might be possible as a grotesque chance happening and as a consequence of a human race, "paradoxically" bent upon rational, scientific control of the universe.

The scientific co-operation and events leading to the dropping of the atomic bomb at Hiroshima drew attention to the dangers of scientific research for its own sake. Similarly the Three Mile Island and Chernobyl disasters have shown the devastating consequences, that the application of an idea or design can have. Yet to withhold information or to prevent it being put to political or commercial use by those in power can be very difficult.

This conflict is presented in *Die Physiker* by Möbius, a physicist who tries to keep his revolutionary discoveries from the world by having himself declared mentally insane and remaining a recluse, and by Fräulein Doktor Mathilde von Zahnd, the eccentric but ruthless director of the institution, who intends to exploit her physicists to increase her own material wealth and power.

Martin Penhale, a veteran of German and French Club productions was outstanding in the exacting role of Möbius. His range of expression, from mad rage to quiet moral anguish, deserves special mention.

Andrew Jantke and Basil Schild provided a hilarious contrast as physicists and secret agents Beutler and Ernesti, who pretend they are Newton and Einstein in order to be



*Die Physiker* is set in an "exclusive insane asylum" - with 'Albert Einstein' and 'Isaac Newton' among its inmates

admitted to the asylum, each one aiming to persuade Möbius to deliver his formulae to his respective country. The performance of Schild, a newcomer to these productions, was particularly memorable, his spiked hair and dope-fiend like expression, and his slow and intense speech held the audience spellbound.

The audience was kept laughing through the prolonged interaction of the police and medical examiner with the nursing staff, following two separate murders of nurses by the physicists and raising the inevitable question of what madness is. Of particular note was the performance of Claire Shelvey, who was perfect for the part of Marta Boll, wrestling champion and the asylum's officious and dedicated nursing sister. Her encounters with the exasperated detective inspector Richard Voss, played convincingly by Petra Neufing were quite awesome.

The comic highlight of the evening was a visit to the asylum by Möbius' ex-wife, the buxom and bubbly Lina, played delightfully by Barbi Jurczyk, and her missionary husband Oscar Rose [Lachlan

Moyle], who knows all the psalms of Solomon off by heart and whose pious visage occasionally lapsed into a cherubic smile, in reply to his wife's babbling. They are accompanied by their three teenage sons, wearing short Lederhosen and freckles, and whose antics included playing an earpiercing recorder trio, which sent the audience into hysterics.

The sudden change in mood towards the end of the play was effectively conveyed through lighting moderation and sound effects. The choice of set, costumes and the use made of the limited facilities of the theatre also deserves special mention. The German enunciation, an added difficulty in productions of this kind, was of a very high standard.

The choice of *Die Physiker* by the A.U. German Club is commendable in 1986, the Year of International Peace. The political implications of the drama were intelligently conveyed by the cast, though lacking in a little balance, under the strong direction of Hardy Klinger and Philip Parslow. Altogether it was a funny and thought-provoking performance.



## Old play, new ideas

**MACBETH**  
State Opera  
Opera Theatre  
Until October 11

by Fran Edwards

I am not a regular opera fanatic but *Macbeth* has always been one of my favourite plays and Verdi one of my favourite composers, so the combination was irresistible. I was not disappointed.

I was also delightfully surprised when I opened my programme, to discover the director was none other than our very own Chris Johnson. Chris was a tutor in the Drama Department here from 1977 to 1980.

Chris's talent has always impressed me. I always felt privileged to have her as a tutor, and this production has served to increase my respect. It is the first of her productions that I have had the fortune to see for a long while and it convinced me that she has lost none of her flair or her innovation.

She was of course most fortunate to be backed up by an excellent cast and a first rate design team. The set was interesting but not intrusive, the costumes were in keeping with the foreboding nature of the theme but still managed at times to be magnificent. Julia Cotton's

choreography deserves a special mention; with the many witches she created a flowing sea of movement at times frozen into immobility and suddenly cascading back into action.

Howell and Leahmann are well matched as Lord and Lady Macbeth. Christa Leahmann held the audience spellbound with her magnificent voice and Roger Howell brought the strange mixture of weaknesses and strengths that are *Macbeth* to this interpretation of the role.

The ever popular Thomas Edmonds was superb as Macduff, creating a deathly hush in the audience as he bemoans the loss of his wife and babes. Greg Ryerson's beautiful rich voice gave Banquo a steady quality and his portrayal was a nice foil for *Macbeth*.

The music was delightful and so adeptly controlled by the conductor Richard Challender. It is a pleasure to hear Verdi so well played and with such a fine chorus. The only very minor complaint would be the diction of one or two of the leading players and occasionally the chorus. This is of course such a difficult area but if all could have been as clear as dear Mr Edmonds then the performance would have been exquisite indeed.



## Lying siege to Troy

**HERE LIES JEREMY TROY**  
Adelaide Rep Production  
Arts Theatre  
Season Closed

By Mary Cameron

The important thing about being a lawyer is to sound as if you're right. And that's what Jeremy Troy sets out to do. But his most closely-guarded secret starts to show and it's necessary to tell a little lie about it. And then another little lie, until suddenly there's a great web of lies all threatening to grab him.

The play, directed by Loriel Smart, is performed by what can only be described as a very lively cast. Andrew Dudek plays the unfortunate Jeremy Troy in a very energetic but somewhat overdone

performance. Brenda King is his wife Katherine, who is bewildered, confused and then finally enlightened about Jeremy's dark secret.

Joe Mezzine plays Charlie Bickle the old college friend who first exposes the problem, Mr Iversen, Jeremy's boss (played by Don Quin). Colleen Rodger gives an excellent performance as Tina Winslaw, a dopey artist's model who somehow manages to get roped into the whole mess.

It is really a very funny play, perhaps giving a little overboard on the virtues of loving wife, home and hearth, and how to succeed in the good American way, but the audience was entertained by this fast-moving, quick-quip farce from curtain's rise to fall.





Safe sex means avoiding the direct exchange of bodily fluids during sex

**Be creative**

Hugging, cuddling, sensuous massage, verbal games, erotic touching, fantasies...use your imagination.

Activities such as mutual masturbation are pleasurable intimate, sensuous **and safe**.

Oral sex-don't swallow semen.

Anal sex-use a condom.

Intravenous drug users-don't share needles.

Who is at risk ?

Homosexual and bisexual men and intravenous drug users.

**What is AIDS ?**

**AIDS** (Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome) is a disease caused by a virus known as HTLV-III. **AIDS** affects the body by the breakdown of the immune system in previously healthy people, making them vulnerable to serious life-threatening infections and certain cancers.

**AIDS** has a high mortality rate, with few **AIDS** patients surviving more than three years. So far the incidence of **AIDS** in Australia is low, but increasing. In Australia, in the great majority of cases, **AIDS** is sexually transmitted. It is not passed on by casual contact (e.g. workplace or restaurant).

We don't have to give up sex, rather we have to change some aspects of the way we have sex. It is clear that certain factors present significant risk:

(1) sexual activity in which body fluids, especially blood and semen, are exchanged and

(2) the more partners with whom sexual activity involves the exchange of bodily fluids, the greater the risk.

so the message is clear...**play safe**.

For more information, contact **AIDS Council of South Australia** on 223 6944 or at PO Box 494, Cowandilla, SA 5033 or phone **Gayline** on 232 0794 between 7pm and 10pm every night.

### Student Christian Movement

On October the 8th, we will be having a discussion about the Quaker faith, this will be by Michael Tolley. We meet in the Napier Building, Room 207 at 1 pm. All welcome.

### Lutheran Students Fellowship

Thursday October 9th - 1 pm in the Chapel. This week we will -

- (1) have bible study
  - or(2) hold group discussions
  - or(3) ? (your suggestion)
- If you can't stand the suspense, then come along and find out which. Everyone is welcome.

### Juggling Club

Tuesday and Thursday 1 pm. Barr Smith Lawns. Due to unprecedented public demand, the Juggling Club is pleased to announce that juggling lessons will now be held twice weekly. All welcome, but B.Y.O. balls please.

### Volleyball Club Winery Tour

Sunday, 2 November. \$12 members. \$15 Non-members. Bus departs Uni footbridge 10.00 am, Returns 4.30 pm.

Prices include: Tour of a Barossa Winery  
B.B.O. lunch  
Winery Crawl  
Tickets from: Leone Goodliffe (Biochem),  
Bryan Crosby (Physics),  
Steve Grimmett (Civil Eng.)  
or rock up on the day and take your chances.

### T-Shirts

Limited Stock. Sailing Club t-shirts. \$10 members. \$12 others. Available from Mary at Sports Association Office. Great for the beach.

### Pollination of Native Orchids

AU Biology Society invites you to its final wine and cheese evening for the year to hear Bob Bates of the Native Orchid Society of SA speak on the topic of "Pollination Strategies of Native Orchids". The usual arrangements apply: wine & cheese etc. from 6.00 pm, talk begins 6.30 pm, on Wednesday 8th October, in the 4th floor tearoom, Zoology Department, Fisher Building. Members \$1.00, Non-members 2.00.

Some discussion will be held regarding the possibility of summer trips if there are enough people interested.

### Anglican Tertiary Students

Tuesday Lunch - Mass in the Chapel.  
Wednesday 8.00am - Taize style service in the Chapel.  
All welcome.

### A.U. Gaysoc.

Our last meeting for the year will be held in the group room of the Student Counselling Service at 1 pm on Tuesday, 15th October. This will be an A.G.M. to elect convenors for next year. This is your last official chance to join this year, but keep an eye out for holiday activities.

### AUSFA

There will be a Discussion Meeting on *The Lord of the Rings* in a meeting room on Wednesday 8th October in the evening, chaired by Justin Gamon. He is also organising the *Grat Shark Hunt* on Saturday 25th October, leaving from the Uni footbridge at 2.00, at a cost of \$1 per person. All entries to be in by Friday 24th. There will be another picnic on Saturday November 29th at 12 in Botanic Park - note that this is after exams, so everyone can attend.

The Short Story Competition for Union '87 is open to all amateur SF & F writers. The due date is 31st May 1987, and the limit is 7,000 words. The Model Building Competition is also due by 31st May 1987; enquiries to Justin Gamon 79 5813 or through his Geology pigeon hole. We would also like an art display; all general enquiries to our pigeon hole. The committee meets as usual on Monday at 1 pm in the Rabble. All are welcome.

### A.U. Micro-Computer Club

UAX Tour see the 7 dwarves in the Computer Room, Wednesday 8th October 7.30 pm.

### Adelaide University Folk Club

Sessions held every Thursday at 1 pm. Come along and join in or just listen. Held in the cloisters when the sun is shining or in the Craftroom when raining.

### A.U. Philosophy Club

Wednesday, 8th October, 7.30 pm. Venue: Room 311, Hughes Building, Level 3. Dr. Carol Bacchi (Politics Department) on "Is Woman More Moral Than Man?: Some Feminist Perspectives". Wine and cheese and discussion to follow. All welcome.

### Wanted

Person required to occupy f.f. room in 3 b.r. house at Parkside for 10 weeks (Dec.-Jan.). Overseas Student returning home for summer.  
Rent \$35 p.w., share food and utilities bills with one male.  
Must be responsible non-smoker.  
Ph: 373 0615.

### Wanted

Good condition Microscope wanted, if interested please call Michelle. Ph. 296 0374.

### Hoods and gowns

Australian Federation of University Women Graduates Hoods and Gowns. Applications for hire for Commemoration Ceremonies obtained from Cashier's Office, Mitchell Building or phone 295 2071 (nh). Benefits from the hiring of gowns and hoods go towards the provision of University Bursaries.

**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.**

### Union Activities

Wednesday October 8th: 2 pm New release music in Union Bar, 6 pm Music Students performance in Union Bistro, 7 pm Darts competition in Union Bar. Best of 3 games of 401. \$2 entry received after 6 pm. \$100 first prize, carton of XXXX beer second prize, 7.30 pm Union Films in Cinema: *The Seven Samurai*.

Friday October 10: 2 pm New release Music in Union Bar, 6 pm Pianist in Union Bistro, 8 pm - midnight, Student Talent Night 3, we pay you 5 cents to come and see best and worst Adelaide University performers.  
Saturday October 11th: Union Bar Closed.

**Coming Entertainment:** *Cockroaches, Shake 288, Big Chicken, End of Year show Saturday December 6th.* Details soon.

**Student Talent Night:** Following enormous success of last 2 Talent Nights we will have our last one for the year on Friday October 10th in the Union Bar, 8 pm - midnight. Contact Barry Salter in Union Office or Bar if you wish to perform on stage in the Uni. Bar.

**Student Rush Tickets:** Many theatres in Adelaide will provide students rush tickets at the door on the night. Some great bargains available. Listen to SA.FM at 5.30 pm each weeknight for details.

**Union Craft Studio:** Studio open for students to undertake variety of crafts in their own time. Mondays, Tuesdays and Thursday, 10 am - 9 pm; Wednesday 1 pm - 9 pm; Fridays 10 am - 5 pm.

**Aerobics:** Fast moving exercises to music Mondays and Wednesdays 6 - 7 pm. \$10 students, \$18 non students for 9 weeks for either Monday or Wednesday nights.

**Yoga:** 8 steps to health, peace and relaxation. Thursdays 5.30 - 7 pm. \$12 students, \$15 non students.

**Haircuts:** Every Thursday afternoon \$4. Appointment necessary.

**Massage:** Friday afternoons and at other time by appointment.

**Photography for beginners:** To start this term.

**Tarot card reading:** Monday to Friday 1 - 3 pm. \$6. per half hour.

For enrolment in above and other regular Craft Studio courses, contact Vera or Helen in Craft Studio, Level 4, Union Building. Phone: 228 5857.

### Commemoration service

A commemoration of the life and work of the late Vice-Chancellor, Professor Donald Stranks, will be held in Bonython Hall on Thursday October 16. All students are welcome; get your tickets from Information Services.

### A.M.S.A. - A.M.A. J.G. Hunter Research Fellowship Grants for 1986/87

- Regulations:
1. Applications must be on the official application form available from Medical Schools, Medical Students' Societies, State Branches of the AMA and University Scholarship Offices.
  2. Medical Students from all Societies affiliated with AMSA will be given equal consideration.
  3. The Fellowship will be available for Medical Students undertaking research in medical fields during long vacations, elective terms or in conjunction with B.Med.Sci. or similar degree. Projects relating to issues of Aboriginal or Community Health will be given special consideration.
  4. The number of grants awarded for 1986/87 will be determined by the Selection Committee. The minimum grant will be \$500.
  5. Each Research Fellow will be required to submit a report and an abstract of the report to the Selection Committee within four weeks of completion of the Research Project.
  6. The value of the Fellowships will be determined by the Selection Committee, and shall be paid in two equal portions: (1) on commencement of the project; (2) on receipt of the report on completion of the project.

This grant is a personal grant to the applicant. Grant-In-Aid to the Department for material or equipment will not be considered.

### Indonesian Government Scholarships for Australians - 1988

The Indonesian Government is offering at least two scholarships to Australians wanting to undertake one-year, non-degree tertiary studies, commencing January 1988, in Indonesian or a regional language and literature, or Indonesian music and dance.

Applicants must be under 35 years of age, be able to speak and write in at least basic Indonesian, have completed the Higher School Certificate or equivalent, and have some knowledge of their proposed field of study. The scholarships include allowances of up to about \$A145 a month, but do not include travel to or from Indonesia.

Application forms and further information are available from:  
The Secretary, (Indonesian Government Scholarships), Department of Education, P.O. Box 826 Woden ACT 2606.  
Enquiries: Pina Guarino (062) 83 7635.  
Applications close on March 31, 1987.

### Election of two members of the Education Committee:

An election of two postgraduate members of the Education Committee by the postgraduate students of the University (to serve for a two year term) will be held on Wednesday 26 November 1986. The following members retire on 31 December 1986: Mr A.L. Jones; Mr C.T. Nyland. Mr. C.T. Nyland is ineligible for re-election. Nominations must be made on the prescribed form and must reach the Returning Officer at the University before 12 Noon Friday 17 October 1986. Nomination forms and further information may be obtained from the undersigned. It is suggested however that enquiries and requests for forms be directed initially to Room 742, Kenneth Wills Building at the University (tel. 228 5207).

### Notice to Members of the Convocation of Electors

(The Convocation of Electors comprises all graduates and postgraduate students of the University, and all persons in the full-time employment of the University and the Adelaide University Union.)

### Election of Members of the Council 26 November 1986:

An election of 8 members of the Council by the Convocation of Electors will be held on Wednesday 26 November 1986 in the following categories:

1. Three members of the academic staff. (Two to serve for a term of four years, one to serve for a term of one year). The following members retire on 26 November, and are eligible for re-election: Professor J.P. Quirk; Dr J.T.R. Wiskich. The following member retires and is ineligible for re-election in this category: Dr E.H. Medlin.

2. One full-time member of the ancillary staff. (To serve a four year term). The following member retires on 26 November and is eligible for re-election: Mr J. Hodges.

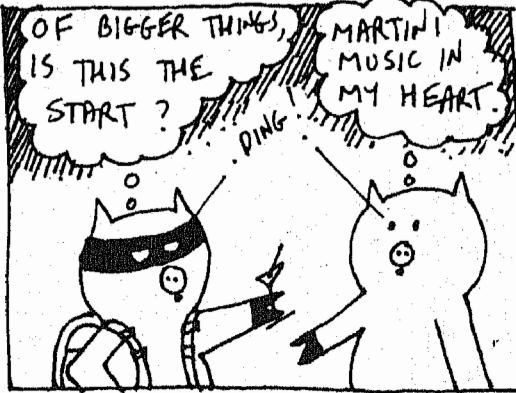
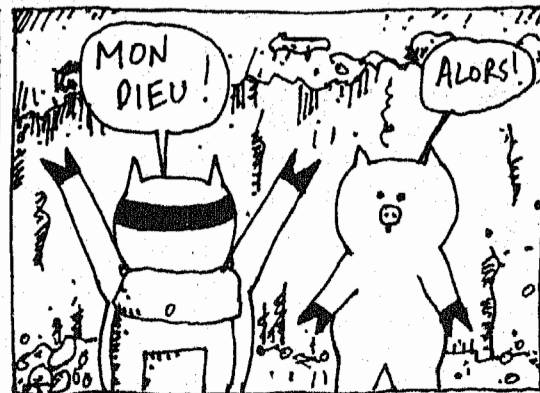
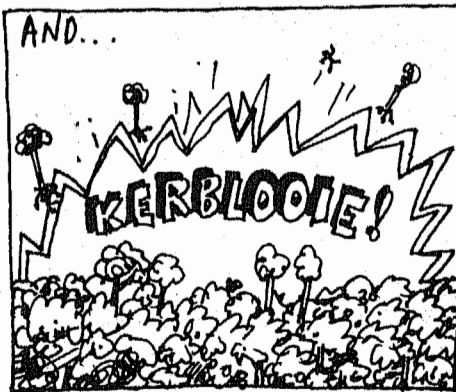
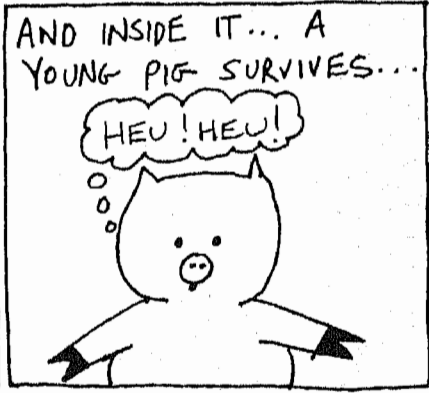
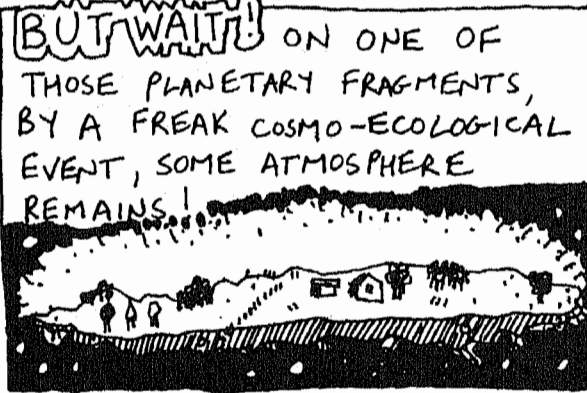
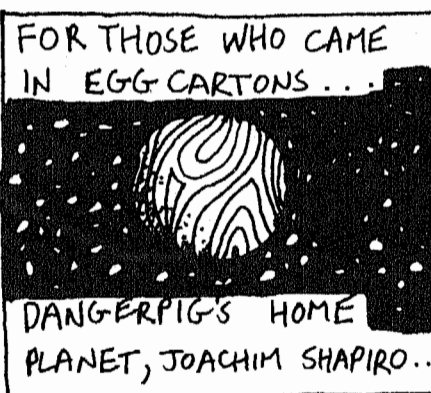
3. Four members not engaged in the employment of the University. (To serve for a term of four years). The following members retire on 26 November, and are eligible for re-election: Mr. E.W. Benham, Dr JTB Linn, Judge I.E. Stevens, Dr. J.C. Yeatman

Nominations of candidates for election are invited. A nomination must be made on the prescribed form and must reach the Returning Officer at the University before 12 Noon on Friday 17 October 1986. Nomination forms and further details may be obtained from the undersigned. (Please apply in the first instance to Room 742, Kenneth Wills Building, at the University of Adelaide or telephone 228 5207).

F.J. O'Neill  
Returning Officer

# DANGERPIG!

- AND HIS CONSORT -  
CARELESS ROBERT.



# START AT THE BACK!

Edited by Rupert & Enzo, with thanks to Dr. Who and Capt. Adelaide

## They're at it again

The American Congressional elections are approaching, and voters have hundreds of candidates to choose from. To help make selection easier, Christian groups have produced a 'Biblical Scoreboard', which enables voters to rate the candidates on a scale from 1 to 100. To use it, you ask the various candidates a number of questions, and on the basis of their answers, award points. The more points, the more politically attractive the candidate is to a Christian voter. Candidates who support Reagan's Star Wars, a national ban on abortions, aid to "anti-Communist freedom fighters in Angola" and the re-introduction of the death penalty across the country receive the most points. Those who, God forbid, support freely-available contraception, abortion and equality for homosexuals score poorly. Eight million Biblical scoreboards have been distributed.



SATB's camera PM Maggie bloody Dennis toothmarks new fillings."

## Quotables

Bob Hawke, to a British journalist: "The trouble with your Prime Minister is that she is not very intelligent. She is S,T,U,P,I and D."

Rodney Dangerfield: "The best thing about kids is making them."

Philip-Michael Thomas (the sunburnt one in *Miami Vice*, whose initials, incidentally, are PMT): "You are talking to a man whose time has come... I am a terrific actor."

Paul Makin, on 5AA during the NSW floods: "The rain in Sydney is literally falling out of the sky."

Richard Nixon, after being asked what Watergate had taught him: "Just destroy all the tapes."

What we want to know is what sort of perverted policeman would have listened all day to people on the bog?

## Another dingo story

Queensland is the home of unusual competitions. After the beer gut competition and the (now banned) dwarf tossing competition, they have triumphantly staged the world's first dingo trap throwing competition.

Sandy Baumann threw a dingo trap 40.8 metres to win the inaugural event, beating more than sixty others for the coveted title. He had trained for several months to hurl the 1.5kg trap, and is now considering entering the smash-your-head-against-a-brick-wall event.

"I've been training for that one all my life," he said. "My father is in the National Party."

## Update

The pending tour by the Pope, sponsored by the South Australian Brewing Company, is being informally promoted as 'White Thunder'.

## Brussels sprouts snakes?

The zoo in the Belgian city of Bruges has had a population explosion of its puff adders. The zoo's puff adders all decided to give birth over one weekend, so now the zoo has eighty five adderettes to dispose of. However, management has insisted that they go to good homes, so the Bruges zoo might be keeping the baby adders for some time yet.

We think that it was all a conspiracy by the Adder Revolutionary Front to help free their brothers from the human oppressors in Belgium, but we might be wrong.

## Bogged down

The citizens of Narromine, near Dubbo, have complained to their council about vandalisation of the borough's public toilets. The council looked at the problem, and Councillor Peter Strickland moved that the Council ought to install a hidden microphone in the toilets, which would be monitored by the police. But Councillor Strickland's idea was not seconded, and the motion was not passed.

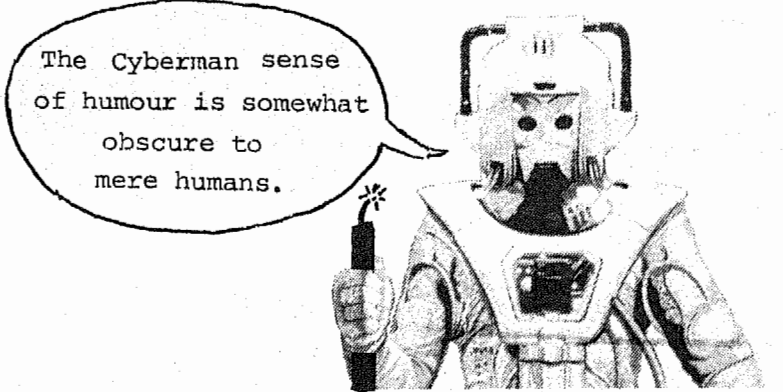


## Sudden Instant Deaf Syndrome

Mick Fox, your new Education Vice-President, took over the job recently from the ex-EVP Michelle Clark. While clearing out the desk of the correspondence left by Michelle, he discovered a memo in which

Michelle referred to something called 'Sudden Infant Deaf Syndrome'.

Has Michelle found her very own fatal condition? Is there an as yet unheard-of crippling variation of cot death that takes its victims' hearing as well? Or is it that Michelle is a bit hard of hearing herself?



## Potentially explosive

Residents of Invercargill, Enzed, woke up one morning last month and found sticks of gelignite on their front lawns. Naturally, they were somewhat perturbed, and called the police and the Bomb Squad. The experts arrived, approached the

offending red cylinders cautiously, and discovered that they were hollow red tubes, with a pamphlet inside promoting life insurance.

Apparently it was trying to flog insurance against being blown up by stray sticks of gelignite that randomly appear on front lawns.

IF THERE'S ROOM ENOUGH IN THIS WORLD FOR "THE FLYING DOCTORS", THEN THERE'S ROOM ENOUGH FOR:

# CAPTAIN ADELAIDE

## in THE RETURN OF THE BUTTCKS PEOPLE Part 10

THE BUTTCKS PEOPLE HAVE INFILTRATED THE WHITE HOUSE (BUT NOONES NOTICED YET), WHILE TREVOR, WHO WAS UNEXPECTEDLY SAVED FROM MEGA-DEATH BY A STRAY BOLT FROM "START AT THE BACK" NOW QUESTIONS R.U.'S CHANGE IN ATTITUDE...

