

copy
378.05
05
C.2

LIBRARY OF THE UNIVERSITY
OF ADELAIDE
30 OCT 1989



on dif

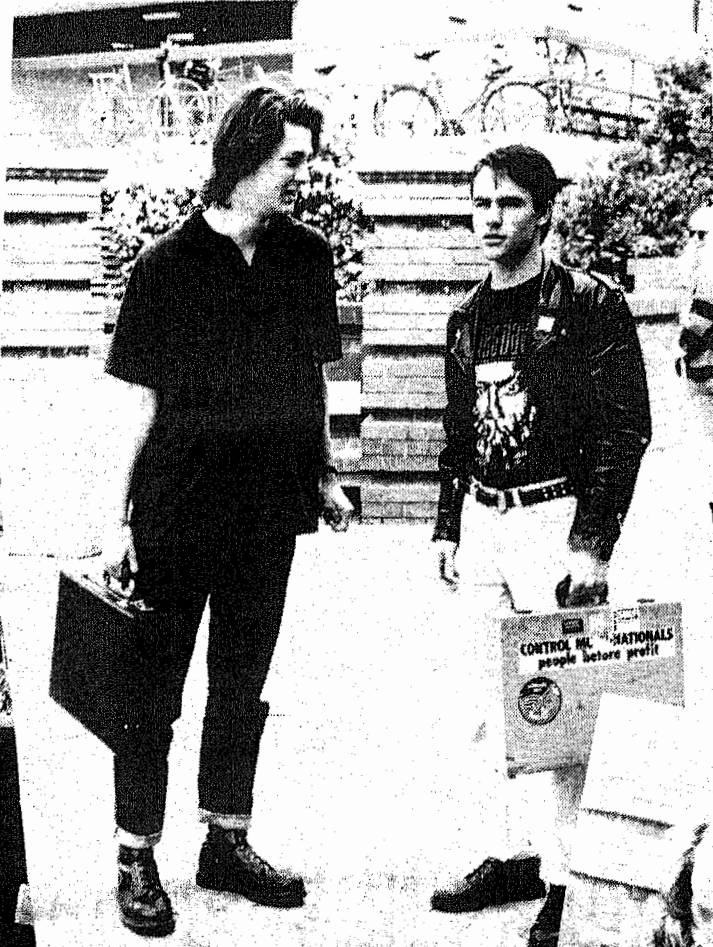
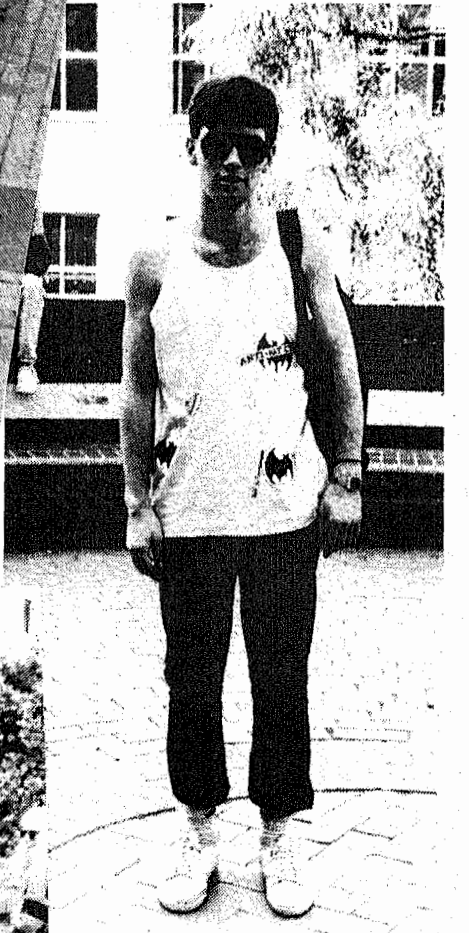
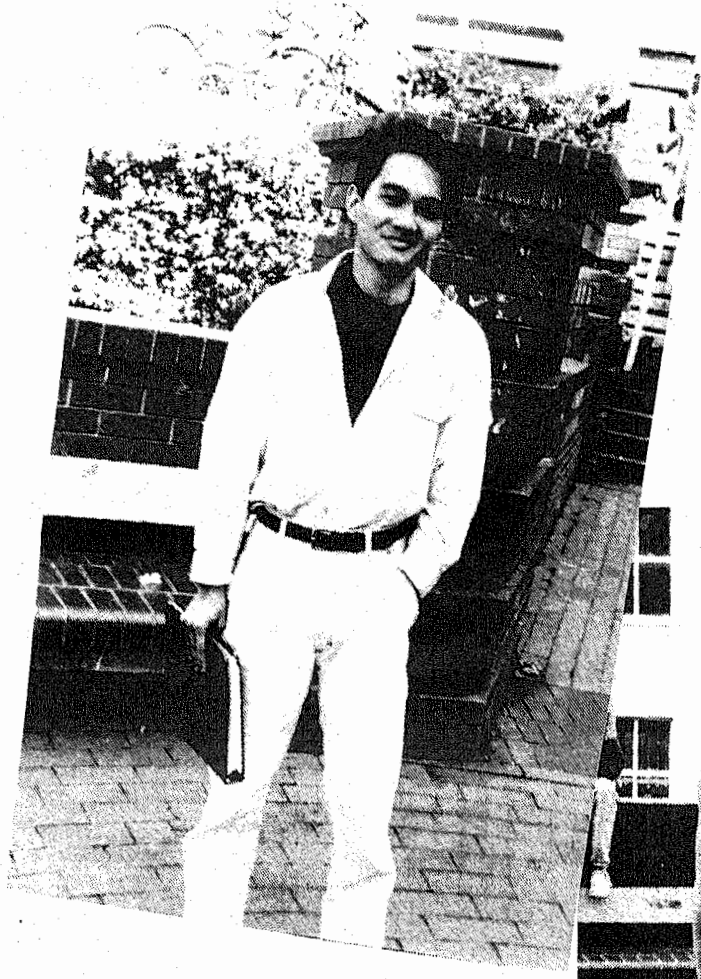
the adelaide university students' association weekly

October 23 1989 • Volume 57 Number 20

more fashion victims

Some people photographed by Alex Webling for last week's fashion pictorial weren't included in the final publication and they got a little unhappy at the thought that they were considered inadequate.

Here are your photos kids. If you were snapped and you don't appear here its because you don't develop very well.





FLINDERS UNIVERSITY
South Australia

Post-graduate Research Scholarships

Flinders University invites graduates to apply for Research Scholarships to undertake post-graduate study in 1990.

The University wants students of high calibre to further its record of consistent leadership in research.

Flinders University has been repeatedly awarded significant research grants by funding bodies relying heavily on independent assessments of research projects and research workers.

In 1989 such outside support amounted to some \$A14 million, with the University through its Board of Research providing a further \$A1.8 million. In the 23 years since it was established Flinders University has been able to attract consistently high per capita research funding from external agencies.

Flinders University is situated on an attractive foothills site overlooking the Adelaide Plains, 25 minutes from the city centre and within easy reach of recreational facilities.

Intending applicants for the Australian Post-graduate Awards and Flinders University Research Scholarships should hold a first class, or a high 2A, honours degree or equivalent.

The scholarships are supported by the following significant allowances:

Research Maintenance Expenses: The University's Board of Research makes funds available to assist students with necessary expenses incurred during the course of their research and to assist in the final production costs of theses.

Research Travel Expenses: Up to four Fellowships are available each year to enable post-graduate students to undertake short periods of study in overseas institutions. Travel support is also available to assist students who are presenting papers at conferences. Travel support is available to assist scholarship students from interstate to relocate.

Studies may be undertaken in any one of the following Schools.

Humanities: Drama, English, French, Italian, Philosophy, Spanish, Latin American Studies, Visual Arts, Archaeology, Linguistics, New Literatures in English, Modern Greek.

Social Sciences: American Studies, Asian Studies, Indonesian, Economics, Economic History, Geography, History, Politics, Psychology, Sociology, Social Administration, Labour Studies, Development Studies, Population Studies, Women's Studies.

Mathematical Sciences: Applied Mathematics, Pure Mathematics, Statistical Science, Computer Science.

Physical Sciences: Atomic and Molecular Physics, Plasma Physics, Gas Discharge Physics, Theoretical Physics (Atomic, Plasma and Particle Physics), Organic Chemistry, Inorganic Chemistry, Crystallography and Solid State Chemistry, Catalysis and Surface Chemistry, Spectroscopy and Theoretical Chemistry, Electrochemistry, Electronic Structure of Materials Centre.

Biological Sciences: Animal Physiology, Bacteriology and Virology, Behavioural Biology, Biochemistry, Biophysics, Cell Physiology, Cytogenetics, Developmental Biology of Animals, Development Genetics, Population Genetics, Microbial and Molecular Genetics, Marsupial Biology, Immunology, Plant Growth and Development, Plant Systematics, Population Biology, Ecology, Vertebrate Paleontology.

Earth Sciences: Meteorology, Oceanography, Marine Geology, Geology, Geochemistry, Geophysics, Hydrology.

Medicine: Anaesthesia, Medical Biochemistry, Clinical Microbiology, Clinical Pharmacology, Organ Imaging, Haematology, Anatomy and Histology, Human Physiology, Medicine, Nutrition, Obstetrics and Gynaecology, Paediatrics, Pathology, Primary Health Care, Psychiatry, Surgery, Rehabilitation, Ophthalmology, Palliative Care, Clinical Immunology.

Education: Educational Psychology, Philosophy and Education, Sociology of Education, History of Education, Curriculum Studies, Physical Education, Early Childhood, Culture and Education, Statistics and Education, Statistics Evaluation and Computer Studies, Special Education, Educational Administration, Aboriginal Education.

and in

Theology: Old Testament, New Testament, Systematic Theology, History of Doctrine, Church History, Liturgiology, Study of Religions.

For more information on areas of study within these Schools and post-graduate opportunities at Flinders University contact:

Leonie Garner
Office of Research
Flinders University of South Australia
BEDFORD PARK S.A. 5042
Telephone (08) 275 2759.

Applications for Post-graduate Scholarships must be received by 31st October, 1989.

HV Evatt Memorial Lecture

Clare Mc Carthy, UTLC Vice-President, is speaking at the annual lecture to remember former Federal Labor Opposition Leader HV Evatt. The lecture is on at 1.00 pm on Wednesday in the Little Cinema, Level 5, Union Building.

THE FAMOUS FIVE

Julian, Dick, Anne, and Timmy went rushing in to see George. She was lying in the hospital bed with a bad case of burns from when the jewel thieves burnt down the castle in which the Five were holidaying a week earlier.

With Timmy's assistance they dragged in a 4 x 4 ft picnic hamper and began tucking into the food.

"Cream bun, George?", asked Julian waving it in front of her face. "Ugh", she moaned and moved her head in the direction of the bedside basin.

"What about a sausage then?" inquired Dick. George didn't answer.

She shrieked in agony as Timmy jumped on to the bed and began licking her.

Anne gulped down a dozen bottles of lemonade and then turned to George:

"George, get out of bed, you lazy thing; we've just found out that the jewel thieves are planning another big operation! We're setting out for Mystery Moor tomorrow -"

"We'll be camping...", interrupted Dick expectantly.

- "And you're coming with us, George!", ordered Anne.

"Naff off", gasped George.

"What a selfish hypochondriac!", exclaimed Anne.

The boys nodded and Timmy barked in agreement.

SUE ME, SUE YOU

Now for the defamatory section. Translate this and win the opportunity to see me in court.

ΠΡΟΦΟΥΝΑ ΡΕΦΛΕΧΤΙΟΝ

Ωθεν ισ α δεαδλινε νοτ α δεαδλινε? Ωθεν σομεονε τελλο που ιτ ιονετ, επεν υφ ιτ ισ. Ηενχε φρομ της Ι χαν δεδυχε τηατ δεαδλινεαρε σιμπλν α φημεντ οφ της μαγνατιον ορ σιμπλν τηατ τηερε ισ νοτηινν συχη ασ ρεαλιτυ.

THE POETIC MUSE STRIKES!

Onditbus, Onditbus
Last week you created such a fuss
You trod on sets of toes
As the letter section shows
To this I say, "Tough!"
"On Dit wasn't critical enough."

WHERE IS THIS FROM?

This is rattling around in my head and I am sure it comes from somewhere; can anyone let me know if they know?

Mesmerise you when he's tongue-tied
simply with those eyes
synchronise your minds and see
the beast within him rise...

WISDOM OF THE WEEK

"Publish and be damned!"
I don't know who wrote or said this but they had the right idea.

SONG LYRICS OF THE WEEK

"Push, push, push
In the bush"

From Neneh Cherry's 'brill' album "Raw Like Sushi".

GRAFFITO OF THE WEEK

Written below bus route and number Happy Valley 218 at a bus stop opposite Parliament House on King William Street - Hell 666.

PARTING COMPANY DOES STOPPARD!

Not quite - they do his play, "If You're Glad I'll Be Frank" on air this Monday night. For those of you who don't know what "on air" means, it means that Parting Company will be performing a radio play on Student Radio.

Commencing at 10 pm, this Stoppard work will be appreciated by all who enjoy good listening. So turn your radio dial to 5UV-531 tonight for a half hour of comedy.

11 out of 10 for entertainment.

BORN TO BE WILD

How terrible of me - I forgot to mention last week (unusual, considering Onditbus tends to be written at 2 am Monday morning) that October 16, 1854, was the birthdate of ultimate aesthete Oscar Wilde.

When Oscar went to New York in 1882, he informed a customs officer he had nothing to declare except his genius. In his trial, a cross-examiner asked him, "Did you ever adore a man?" Oscar answered, "No, I've never adored anyone but myself." Other gems (spoken or written) are:

The worst of having a romance is that it leaves one so unromantic.

Not being a genius, he had no enemies.

The world is a stage but the play is badly cast.

I asked for a watercress sandwich, not for a loaf of bread with a field in the middle of it.

Public opinion exists only where there are no ideas.

Friendship is far more tragic than love. It lasts longer.

O THE O GUIDE!

To all you clubs (the people variety), we as On Dit editors are privileged to be given charge of the Orientation Guide for 1990. Please be obliging and give us contributions on what your club/society/association does/will do in 1990.

The deadline is November 10. If you do not give us information, we will be compelled to publish the same old club information that has been published in the Orientation Guide every year since the founding of the Union (19th century for fact fiends).

GOSHI

Back copies of this year's On Dit are currently available from our immaculate office. Hurry and collect the ones you missed because these will be recycled shortly.

Monica Carroll

PRODUCTION

Editors: Mark Gamtcheff & Monica Carroll

Design and Layout: Mark Gamtcheff.
Editing and Proof Reading: Monica Carroll.
Advertising Manager: Ben Pearson.
Typesetting: Sharon Middleton.
Freight: Alex Wheaton.
Bromides: Mark Gamtcheff

On Dit is a weekly paper published by Mark Gamtcheff and Monica Carroll for the Students' Association of the University of Adelaide.
The Editors have complete editorial control although opinions expressed in this paper are not necessarily those of the editors.

Deadline for all material is 3 pm each Wednesday.

Postal Address: GPO Box 498, University of Adelaide, Adelaide, S.A.
Telephone: 228 5404, 223 2685.

The On Dit is located in the Lady Symon Building in the Union Complex, Ground Floor, south-west corner of the Cloisters.

On Dit is printed by Murray Bridge Press.

A LAST RESORT

Dear Editors,
This may not seem an appropriate topic to be writing to On Dit about, but every attempt that I have made to complain through proper channels has fallen on deaf ears. By and large, the people who staff the Barr Smith Library deserve congratulations for the courteous, helpful and pleasant manner in which they treat users of the library services. There is, however, one notable exception. Ivan Hoffmann, who often attends the exit desk, appears to be under the impression that the library is a P.O.W. Camp and he its Commandant. Unlike other exit desk attendants, Ivan does not wait for books to be presented to him or ask politely to inspect books. He lunges across the desk, grabbing people's private property, often scattering books and calculators before dumping their property back on the desk with - on a good day - a monosyllabic grunt. Anyone who objects to Ivan about his behaviour is greeted with abuse and told to "obey the rules".

Months ago, I complained about Ivan's behaviour via the suggestion box. I left my full name and contact department but received no reply. Twice I complained directly to Ivan. With the predictable response. As my relations with Ivan deteriorated, I went straight to Patrick Condon. When I told Patrick that I objected to Ivan's behaviour he replied, "Yes, I object to him too". He went on to say that he had found Ivan to be obnoxious and unpleasant, and that he had already given instructions that Ivan be relieved from his duties on the exit desk. Somehow these instructions had been ignored. Patrick said that he would look into it. But sadly, Ivan's reign of terror continues.

People who use the library should not be expected to put up with Ivan's boorish and abusive behaviour. For my part, I refuse to cooperate with Ivan anymore, although I have been told that this may result in my suspension from the library. As always I will continue to cooperate fully with all other members of staff.

Yours sincerely,
Scott Nicholls
Economics

DOUG WRITES!

Dear Editors,
In relation to your "Darling Dougie" article last week, it appears that you believe that you are in possession of material which could be used against me in a defamation case. I am totally unsure of the nature of the material you claim to have in your possession, but I request that you act responsibly with any material which may be legally sensitive. From this point in time any material you publish and attribute to my name, which is not accompanied (sic) by my signature is printed against my wishes and contrary to my express directive.

Advice from 2 independent legal sources informs me that there is no such thing as a clear cut defamation case, they are long, costly drawn out affairs where the only party which can be confident of winning are the lawyers.

I do hope it is not your intention to initiate a writ swapping war, but as that is your business (sic) I draw your attention to 2 points
1) truth is the ultimate defence in libel
2) if truth is unable to be proven qualified prejudice and judgement are mitigating factors.

My, and my Moderate Student Alliance colleagues view on Amalgamation is that "any amalgamation should be of direct benefit (sic) or at least not detrimental to U of A and its students". This is our position both during elections and on council when it counts.

Ms Wakefield and her SRC voted down this motion in favour of the current one, arguing "It should be of benefit (sic) to all students in SA". Whilst I agree that if an amalgamation procedure is beneficial (sic) to all students in SA it is desirable(sic), however as student council is AU students only collective voice, their concerns should be with U of A students not all students in SA.

During election week Ms Wakefield stated "I don't support amalgamations unless it benefits(sic) AU students" and later "I support any amalgamation which benefits U of A students".

Quite frankly Ms Carrol(sic) you can say I'm naive and imply I attempted to misguide

students all you like, I still don't understand why there exists a discrepancy between council minutes and what is said on the issue during election week.

Throughout 1989 the left motions acclaiming (sic) the benefits of merging with the SACAE. The interests of U of A students are not mentioned in their motions, they are "tacked on" weeks later; it appears to me that interests of U of A students have been used to "cover the backside" of their own political agendas (sic).

Current Student Council policy is that they "support any amalgamation that is not detrimental to U of A students". Thus the burden is put on the 86% majority that oppose a merger with SACAE to prove the proposal is detrimental (highly subjective and difficult to prove "beyond reasonable doubt") before SAUA will reflect what is the majority of students will.

I put it to you Ms Carrol(sic) that when AU students have a council so arrogant it requires proof of anything before it will support the majorities view (oppose mergers with SACAE) they will not only loose (sic) out in the future, they are in fact loosing (sic) out now.

The Vice Chancellor and Academics of this University have all been active and vocal in their opposition: Why not Student Council when 86% of students oppose?

It is unfortunate that you see allegations of unfair electoral practices as "pseudo-controversy".

I have sought independent and external opinion from prominent MPs (1 a democrat) whos (sic) "jaws dropped and eyes bulged" when they heard what has gone on, and suggested that if we felt we had been adversely effected in any way by a breaking of the election regulations by the R. Officer there were definite grounds for recalling the elections.

This is not now nor ever has been my wish, but I do feel that given the circumstances you could at least have the decency to be even the smallest bit objective in your editorials.

Facts, Ms Carrol (sic) do not cease to exist just because we choose to ignore them.

Yours sincerely,
Douglas G. Orr

Dear Doug,
The SAUA Administration Secretary has a complete transcript of the tape on which you 'discuss' what you perceive to be her role and that of the Returning Officer in the student elections. It is her prerogative whether or not she instructs her solicitors to initiate proceedings.

Regarding amalgamations, it is your business how you interpret Ms Wakefield's views on the subject but I maintain you have not grasped the fact that amalgamations do not revolve around saying "yes" or "no"; the issue is much more complex than that yet you ran an election campaign on this simplistic line.

As far as student elections go, the rules governing the Returning Officer's conduct are set out for all to see - he/she has the right to cut policy statements which exceed the set length of words. Regardless of the dropping jaws and bulging eyes of a Democrat politicians (who obviously was not given the other side of the story), the RO acted in accordance with his specified duties.

Monica Carroll

SECRET MESSAGES!

Dear Ms Carrol,
I wish to bring to the attention of Adelaide University students your use of On Dit as the forum for a personal attack.

Students may have noticed "A Message to a Student Politician", written in code in last week's "Onditbus". For the benefit of those students who did not decode it, the message was of a particularly vindictive nature. It was written by Ms Carroll to "Darling Dougie" (Douglas Orr).

On Dit exists to serve the interests of students in general. Its editors must therefore remain objective. Your use of editorial space for a coded and private letter was far from objective.

I can think of only three reasons for your deliberate encoding of the message:

i) You wished students to remain ignorant of the contents of your letter in order that you, and those people to whom you wished to explain it,

could share the joke in private; and/or
ii) You were trying to avoid the legal consequences of what you had written; and/or
iii) You were too cowardly to publicly abuse your duties as editor.

At the very least you acted irresponsibly. You deliberately encoded a private letter at the expense of students in general.

Please confine your opinions to issues of general student interest in future editorials and if you have something to say, have the courage to say it clearly.

Yours sincerely,
Angus Ross

Dear Mr Ross,
Thank you for your concern. Actually, the message to Doug contained nil defamatory content. My column does not pretend to be objective and apart from news stories, all other articles I write for On Dit reflect my personal opinions.

When student politicians demand special treatment (such as expecting me to publish very late letters when there is a big backlog already and the deadline for material is clearly printed in each issue of On Dit) and can't accept that On Dit editors don't have to accord them a status above the ordinary students for which you are so concerned, then they can hardly be surprised at a jokey reference to this.

As editors we have complete editorial discretion. We have used it wisely this year but there is no regulation in the SAUA Constitution which states that editors have to suffer in silence the tantrums and whims of student politicians.

Monica Carroll

RUSHING IN

Dear Miss Carol(sic),
Does truth play no part in your editorials?

Last week you said Mr Brice was found guilty of a misdemeanor (sic) and action was taken by Union Executive. I always thought that only a recognised court of law could determine guilt or innocence.

What right have you to use student union money to fund your own pathetic and juvenile personal vendettas: - re: Message to a Student Politician.

In your election summary you saw fit to ignore moderate independent EVP Mel Yuan's victory over the staunchly left wing rival. You state that Wendy Wakefield "almost received an absolute majority in her own right", she was in fact closer to losing than she was to an absolute majority.

You may try to pass yourself off as an objective editor but I believe your highly opinionated editorials serve no student interest save your own.

T. Ryan

Dear T Ryan,
Do you always rush in with baseless accusations? As someone who was on Union Board for three years, I am familiar with the Union's Policy Code. It provides for the counselling, reprimanding, and dismissal of staff members (including, naturally the Secretary/Manager) for misconduct of varying degrees. The Union Executive and the Union Board have authority to make decisions on guilt or innocence pertaining to instances of alleged offences.

If you don't like editorial freedom, I suggest you appoint yourself On Dit Censor. Regarding your 'defence' of Mel Yuan, I am sure you have given her a good laugh. Oh, and I forgot, almost obtaining an absolute majority in one's own right in an election means that one is close to losing. It makes perfect sense!
Monica Carroll

THAT'S ENTERTAINMENT

Dear Monica Carroll,
Thanks for once again entertaining Onditbus readers. I worked out the message in your column and you were too nice to Doug Orr. I had the "pleasure" to hear him campaigning during the student elections and the kind of dirt he was dishing out was very worrying. Wendy

Wakefield was elected because people who have to use shit throwing tactics to win office are clearly bankrupt of ideas or principles. Doug ear-bashed me for a few minutes during elections and said the people in the Students' Association were rigging the election and had censored his opinions, and the staff and the Returning Officer were favouring the Left etc etc. After he had finished I felt like throwing up.

I'm sure you'll get complaints from Doug's friends (if he has any) but anyone who can spread all the rumours he did during the elections and attack his political opponents personally (and in such a loopy way in his election interview with On Dit) is more than capable of coping with a harmless shot in Onditbus. Doug Orr's stupidity is only matched by his spite and we almost had this clown running the Students' Association!
R Denman

AIDS AD

Dear Editors,
In last week's edition of On Dit, there appeared a full-page advertisement about AIDS, bearing the slogan "One bang and you're dead".

Despite the gun-and-bullet images, the word "bang" was presumably meant in the sexual sense. "One act of sexual intercourse, and you're dead". What could the purpose of such a message be? To tell people "Have sex, but take the appropriate precautions"? Or "Don't have sex at all; you're dicing with death"? I suspect the latter is intended. Or else why was there no additional information as to how a person could find out about safer sex? Why, indeed, was there nothing to indicate who was responsible for the ad?

Let no-one underestimate the seriousness of the problems posed by the Human Immunodeficiency Virus. Nevertheless, research shows that scare-tactics are not effective in preventing its spread. Rather than their wholesale prohibition, it is modification of sexual behaviour which appears to be doing the trick. Thus, AIDS will not turn out to be the death of sexuality, despite the hopes of some segments of the community.

Yours sincerely,
Dr Michael A. Thalbourne

BANG!

Dear Editors,
In reference to the advertisement in last week's edition of On Dit (p. 12) drawing readers' attention to AIDS with the slogan "One bang and you're dead".

The advertisement does not distinguish between human immuno-deficiency virus (HIV) and AIDS. AIDS is not transmissible: it develops as a consequence of HIV infection, HIV being transmissible. Amongst people whose status is HIV positive, some develop definite AIDS, some develop AIDS-related conditions, and some remain asymptomatic.

The distinction becomes important given the overriding message of the advertisement via a play on the word 'bang': one act of sexual intercourse results in death. Death is likely to occur in response to sexual intercourse and AIDS only in circumstances where intercourse is unprotected, where one partner is HIV positive, where the virus is actually transmitted, and where the development of definite AIDS is the end result of transmission.

There is no doubt that AIDS is a serious social problem, nor that AIDS education of the public remains a priority. However, attempts at doing so must be responsible; advertisements using ambiguous statements coupled with sensational visual imagery are counterproductive.

Your sincerely,
C. Ahrens, Psychology Department

FACTS ABOUT NURRUNGAR

The Editors,
Some facts about the USA's Nurrungar Communications Base (the site of last fortnight's protest and arrests):

(1) In 1983, the data of eleven year's worth of Russian test missile launches - attained at Nurrungar - were handed to the Strategic Defence Initiative (Star Wars) organisation.

Further, satellites involved in a Star War system could be controlled from Nurrungar. Nurrungar is formally involved with Star Wars to date.

The development of Star Wars would make a nuclear first-strike by the U.S. viable, and the U.S. has consistently refused to rule out the possibility of such a first-strike. Thus Nurrungar is essential to developments in offensive American military tactics.

(2) The new DS-14 satellites make redundant any verification role Nurrungar could have had. Official documents relating to the base's verification role were requested by the Anti-Bases Campaign in early 1988 but the Department of Defense did not (could not?) provide any.

A 1986 federal parliamentary report ("Disarmament and Arms Control in the Nuclear Age") found that the verification issue deflected attention from the base's more offensive functions.

(3) Nurrungar's role is not purely that of 'information'. The U.S. Air Force say that the Nurrungar-controlled satellite system "is tied formally into the war fighting structure". The Advertiser (26/5/84, P1) says Nurrungar is "reported to be an essential part of the U.S. nuclear targeting and warfighting systems" (my emphasis). The base is vital to the threat of nuclear war.

(4) Nurrungar is a nuclear target. A 1981 Pentagon paper claimed that in a nuclear war, the Russians would probably bombard Nurrungar even before the U.S.I

Some questions about Nurrungar:

(1) Isn't the best way to reduce the likelihood of nuclear war to work against the globalisation of the arms race - as New Zealand is doing?

(2) Why should we make ourselves a nuclear target in order to support a military power that refuses to rule out, as a matter of policy, the initiation of a nuclear war?

Just facts and questions: but let's think about it.

J. Magarey

VIOLENCE!

Dear Sir & Madam,
My friend Bruce and I would like to express our support for the somewhat ludicrous and bizarre actions of failed Accounting lecturer Jenny Dangerfield.

As a result of a spiteful and incredibly violent sexual assault by twenty large youths armed with a litre of shaving cream on Prosh, Mrs Dangerfield sustained serious muscular injuries and had to give the late lecture attached to a life support machine and intravenous drip.

In a horrible coincidence both of her children (who obviously have the same popularity problem as her) sustained injuries when they were welded to the tech studies benches at school.

All I can say is that we should be thankful that the small group of Greek persons did not succeed in raising the money to have her lobotomised by a leading Adelaide Surgeon and former Saints boy as a Prosh day prank.

As a result of the attack, Mrs Dangerfield has suspended the lecture guides. We fully support this action because Accounting is such an interesting subject and it gives us the opportunity to take more notes.

Mrs Dangerfield has also changed the course content for the remaining half of the semester to include several strangely irrelevant theoretical subtopics. We also fully support this action as it gives us the chance to memorise more sections of the Australian Accounting Standards and really pisses off the economists who don't want to do any more accounting.

We also support the way that Mrs Dangerfield constantly sledges her colleagues in the Commerce Department in the presence of her students.

We also like the fact that Mrs Dangerfield wouldn't knock Barry Robran if he marked her out of a pack, pivoted, and then slammed her through for a six pointer.

My friend and I think she is a swell person and we think she should be give a grant to do

postgraduate work in Beirut or Columbia or Panama or anywhere.

Your servant,
Bwian

P.S. Bwian is not my real name.

PIE KILL

Dear Editors,

I would like to correct some of the false impressions given by the "academic blackmail" letter.

Firstly, blackmail refers to the extortion of money, or other asset, by intimidation or by other unscrupulous means. What this lecturer is doing does not fall under this category. She is merely offering to trade something she wants for something we want.

Secondly, the person who wrote the letter is assuming that a combination of damaged pride and maliciousness is what prompted the lecturer to take the actions she has. This may not be the case. She is, I know, acting on the behalf of other lecturers and therefore it is unfair that she gets all the shit.

Thirdly, the person implied the lecturer should have taken the action in the spirit in which it was intended. What was the spirit in which it was intended? I presume it was meant to be a light hearted humorous prosh joke. I was there when the incident took place and if it was intended to be a joke, I heard no laughter. The whole lecture theatre went quiet except for a hiss of murmurs and a few nervous giggles.

Now if students who were merely spectators of the incident don't find it amusing, how the hell is the lecturer meant to find it amusing?

I am not saying I agree with the lecturers actions, maybe it is not fair that the majority of the students should be made to suffer for something they had no part in. But was it fair to humiliate and degrade a lecturer for whatever the reason? The ball now lies in the court of those who committed this incident. Certainly, two wrongs don't make a right. Those who committed this incident have already done one wrong thing, must they add to their actions and make the rest of us suffer?

I ask that every student look at both sides of this incident and decide for themselves who is in the wrong.

Yours sincerely,
An Economic Student

REASSURING ECO STUDENTS

Dear Mark and Monica,
I wish to respond to the letter "Academic Blackmail" in On Dit No. 19 (16th October, 1989) to lay to rest any concerns harboured by B. Ec. students.

As Faculty Representative, I was informed of the actions of a certain lecturer (the victim of a Prosh day prank) by several students who had attended the lecture on 3rd October, 1989. These students were able to give me a comprehensive list of what the lecturer said. After verifying what had happened, I informed the other Student Representative on the Faculty, as well as contacting the Students' Association.

Within hours a joint Faculty Representative/SAUA response was under way. As a result of the response the Chairman of the Department concerned gave me an assurance that:

- 1. He did not condone blackmailing of students;
2. The decision to change the format of lectures (i.e. to change the format of lecture guides) was made because the Department believed the "old" method wasn't necessarily the best teaching method - and not as retribution for the Prosh day prank; and
3. The 1989 Final Examination will be of the same level of difficulty as in previous years (i.e. it won't be made harder to pass).

I am satisfied with the Chairman's assurance. As a Student Representative, I can say that it is not the policy of the Faculty of Economics (or the Department within it) to punish the majority for the actions of a small minority and that the Student Representatives will use their position to ensure that it never becomes the policy.

In conclusion, I am satisfied that the students of the Faculty of Economics are not going to be

victims of any reprisals by lecturers. However, if any students within the Faculty still harbour concerns about the matter (or about any other matter relating to the Faculty and its Departments), I urge them to contact me via my pigeonhole in the Law School. I will be very happy to do whatever I can.

Yours sincerely,
John Steven Kyrimis

DENSE DENTISTRY LECTURERS

Dear Ed,

As a third year uni student, I feel I have seen enough of the lecturing staff to suggest that less than one in fifty lecturers manage to:

- 1) tell you everything you need to know
2) maintain a 5 mm gap between your upper and lower eyelids whilst telling you, and
3) give handouts that only contain information which you need to know, without loading a pile of useless data on your plate which you can't distinguish from what is essential, so you end up trying to learn it all, give yourself high blood pressure and a migraine in the process only to find out that the entire exam is based on 5 seconds of one lecture which you missed because you sneezed, so you fail the exam, and the lecturer doesn't give supplementaries and now your life is over, and why didn't you settle for a job in Coles serving deli ham, instead of ruining your nervous system in a university?

To the few lecturers who accomplish this, I wish there was more reward and recognition for you than just the respect of the hundreds of students whose studying lives you make bearable.

Lecturers too often seem to complain about how little time there is for the course, and then proceed to waste most of the lecture waffling about nothing in particular, interjecting every 5 seconds with a sigh, to wonder how they will ever get through all the material, and how hard their lives are and what a hopelessly brain dead bunch of morons we are.

As a last note, I especially despise those who shirk their responsibility to teach by handing out masses of randomly photocopied information; thus exacting 5 hours of sweat out of you, for under an, hour's worth of verbal oozing on the lecturer's part.

Dr B----, of Pharmacology, on behalf of the 3rd Year Dental students,
THIS MEANS YOU.

- get your act together
- at the moment, your lectures aren't worth the paper you photocopy all those rubbishy handouts on.

- a little more effort, and a little less cheating would be in order, I think, Sir.
Yours in sincere disgust,
Anon. Dental Representative

ADELAIDE GRAND PRIX

Dear Editors,

I have some information of interest to all who want to see the Adelaide Grand Prix but can not get to the track and, at this stage, may not be able to see it locally on NWS Ch 9 due to ticket sales being less than expected thanks to our good friends the pilots.

For those of us who live within about 10 km of the track and have UHF TV sets you may be able to watch "Grand Prix TV", a station that operates for the duration of the event transmitted direct from tracks side, in Victoria Park racecourse. This signal is to be found somewhere near UHF Ch 66 (above the ADS Ch 10 [Ch 55] TV translator in the progression of stations on the UHF TV dial) and a test signal will be available intermittently for the next few weeks. The vision is a feed from the Channel 9 OB vans before it is fed to Aussat and Sydney. The audio is a relay of the track side commentary from GP FM (95.3 KHz on the FM dial).

So, if you want an alternative to Ch 9 (and note - no adds on this station) then try for Ch 66, GP TV. It is low powered so don't expect it to be 100%, especially farther out, but for those especially along the foothills with UHF antennas, quite reasonable results can be

obtained.
Give it a try, it could be a way to see the race for those who can't afford a seat or for those of us studying hard for exams, without leaving your armchair.

G. Willis
1st Year Electrical & Electronic Eng.

MORE ROO RHETORIC

Dear Editors,

I come to the defence of Igomi Watabi, "Roo Rhetoric" letters to editors, On Dit, 16th October, regarding the serving of Kangaroo filets in the Union Bistro.

It is a wise and environmentally sound policy to promote the consumption of kangaroo meat. Kangaroo numbers of certain species (Red, Western Grey and Euros in South Australia) need culling, so as not to threaten the survival of their species or that of the pastoralists. One may not consider pastoral activity as a "good thing", but to a large extent our wool (and meat) markets both foreign and domestic depend upon it. In simple terms, without it your trendy woollen jumpers are going to cost even more. To do away with pastoral activity especially in the arid, semi-arid regions means a fundamental change in our economic system. This is never going to come from the top.

The kangaroo is a particularly unique solution to the problems of survival in Australia, and needs to be seen as such. Large proportions of Australia are arid or semi-arid, a delicate ecosystem that needs protection from exploitation. Studies in the semi-arid region have shown that a significant proportion of nitrogen fixing is performed by soil surface lichens (over 50%). Sheep have hard feet and bash lichens to death. Comparisons between sheep grazed and non-sheep grazed regions (on Brookfield Conservation Park - outside Blanchetown) show a significant reduction in lichens in the sheep grazed areas. Kangaroos have soft feet. The conclusion is self evident since both roos and lichens have lived here a long, long time. The consumption of kangaroo meat, eventually, I hope, promote kangaroo farming and an emphasis on more ecologically sound pastoral practices. In a market oriented economy, this is where the change has to come from. Eat Roo meat and save the world!

Roger Jacobs
Biology/Law

SCUMBAGS!

Dear Editors,
Hypocrisy (sic) alive!... Scumbags. It seems that the "people's paper" (or people's voice or whatever) is getting run by a cozy little family of friends.

After my letter last week, when it was obviously answered by Mr Krantz; and noticing that you referred to Mr Krantz as "David" when answering another letter; and seeing the freak in a photo in your fashion page ... I began to wonder if it really is just a close-knit group of friends running "On Dit".

And I've since wondered how many contributors who are not part of The Family have been knocked back.

I suppose "it's not what you know, but who you know".

The true test, of course, will be if this letter gets published - Come one ... out with it guys ... I hope I'm wrong!

An Arts student
(2nd time around)
P.S. And before you say anything, Mr Krantz, I'll beat you to it: "We're laughing at you, Fuckhead, not your crayon scribbles!"
P.P.S. I hope you all have a nice day!

Dear Arts Student,
It was not my idea to let him reply beneath your letter; I thought he should have written his own letter. We have knocked back very few contributors and even then only if their contributions were indecipherable or if the issue had been flogged to death, eg amalgamation letters. And why should I refer to someone I know personally as Mr Krantz and not David?
Monica Carroll

WOMEN'S OFFICER NATASHA STOTT DESPOJA

Lucy Kosimar (1971) claimed that advertising was a "permanent consciousness-raising mechanism, constantly reminding women of their position (in society)."

Advertising plays a dual role; it reflects society's attitudes as well as having the power to influence them.

Last week in State Parliament, Labor Arts Minister Anne Levy and MLC Carolyn Pickles objected to a "sexist and offensive" advertisement on a STA bus. It displayed a woman, wearing only a bra and panties, in a reclining position accompanied by the caption, "This traffic hazard is brought to you by Berlei". The advertisement was one in a series of four to promote the new Berlei lingerie range.

Does this serve as a reminder to women of their position in society?

A spokesman for the advertising company admitted that they capitalised on women's sexuality claiming that it was "entirely appropriate" as it was advertising "intimate apparel". However, the lingerie was not being advertised in such intimate surroundings. The spokesman then berated

Adelaide on its ultra-conservatism.

"The Advertiser" headline said it all; "A Storm Over a C-Cup". But was it inspired by ultra-conservatism or a need for equality?

BLUE STOCKING WEEK RAFFLE DRAW

On Friday 27th at 1.10 pm in the Students' Association Office, the Blue Stocking Week Raffle Draw will take place. Prizes include copies of STA's "Going Solo", Virago publications, a \$20 book voucher from Wordsworth Books, and champagne. Prizes total \$200. Tickets are available in the SAUA until Friday 27th.

FREE TO WOMEN

Did you know that tampons are freely available from my office in the SAUA to all women? Thanks to Bowater/Sancellia for 100 packets of Fleur tampons (especially the packets with the movie stars all over them!).

ORIENTATION CAMP HELPERS

Applications are now open for helpers on the SAUA O Camps. Energetic, happy, tolerant, reliable students who require very little sleep and who like freshers are invited to apply. Forms are now available at the Students' Association Office (north east corner of the cloisters).

**Sheri Pickering
Orientation Co-Ordinator**

COUNTER CALENDAR

**CALLING ALL STUDENTS!
HELP SAVE THE COUNTER
CALENDAR FROM EXTINCTION!**

For those of you who have not yet encountered the Counter Calendar - it is a guide to subjects compiled by students. The Counter Calendar is an informative, amusing and invaluable source of knowledge to students who are interested in a subject but want to know more about it before committing themselves in that hectic enrolment period. It is especially useful for first years, although with the semesterisation system introducing a wider range of subjects in later years, it will be referred to by most students. Don't miss your chance to have your say; you can praise your favourite subject and give a brickbat to your most despised - let the students of 1990 know what they're in for! Students from any year, part or full-time, are urged to contribute - you can write about one or all of your subjects, and contributions can be as amusing as you like - but please try and keep libellous personal statements to a minimum. Questionnaires will be out soon - check with the Students' Association for more details.

feature

**A
PASSION
FOR
FASHION**

**Vanity Payne continues her
guide to the Big Apple's
fashions.**

Soho is a fashion junkie's Utopia. You can smell the possibility of a bargain the moment you find 7th and 8th Avenues. Fellow shoppers have that desperation which can only be exhumed from the fashion hungry (those with glazed eyes that constantly roam the doorways in search of that perfect collectible).

It could be a fifties suit from an Antique Store (Antique means 'any era', of course, and usually and is actually an op shop extraordinaire) which carries 'the whole' for current trendsetters, and their every whim can be fulfilled.

These Meccas are presided over by

seemingly harmless assistants trained in the art of the hard close who woo their victims with squeals of approval every time they venture from the sale rack to that small niche with a minuscule sign which signifies the prices are \$100 and "above".

Since their Independence, Americans have been obsessed by that which is European. So if it's European it's necessarily four times the normal price. This applies to everything regardless of where you are hunting. It doesn't matter if the object of desire is in Soho, Greenwich Village or in 5th Avenue (Uptown).

If you confront the 5th Avenue stores, one haven that is essential to every style-seeker is Bergdoff Goodman's (you can ogle the authentic French and Italian designers' offerings). Make sure you carry all the trappings to enable you to get noticed and perhaps even served. Stretch back your teeth in a predatory manner, lean slightly forward, and keep a supercilious yet questing expression on your visage.

Ensure that you have your 'I'm not a pedestrian at all' voice ready. Words like "Really?", "Divine", "Mmmmm", "adorable" and the oft used phrase "must have", are imperative.

When you approach the Montana rack you exclaim in loving and familiar tones, "How witty he is". Gasp in awe at La Croix and stand soundlessly in front of Gaultier as words naturally fail you (he's a genius), and stroke the most expensive Jacket in rather obvious appreciation.

If you feel incredibly brave you can even try these delectables on but this requires the ceremonial 'unchaining of the racks' so you'd better have a reasonable excuse for not purchasing these "little numbers".

Streetwear is not at all appropriate for this area of NYC. Wall Street pseudo-magnates stride around looking for the latest Tina Chow ornament for their "partners" (no one has girlfriends in NYC).

You only wear jeans that fit if you're in Greenwich Village (next to Soho) and of course the mandatory leather jacket. Stores

called "Ripples" and "Dolls and Wheels" nestle with Antique stores (they certainly don't pay for their floorspace by the inch here!)

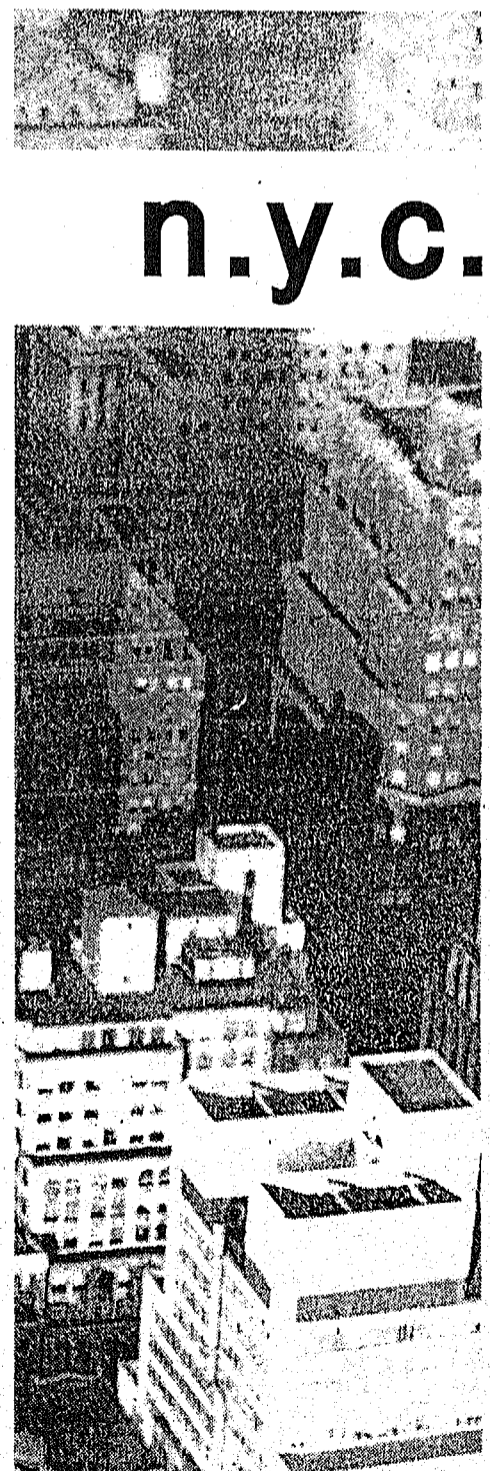
If it's tacky it's in! Clogs are appearing along with floral creations and hipster flares, reminiscent of the 60s era. Interspersed with this set of "Woodstock devotees" are the Tourists who quest vainly for something American (which we all know can only be found in London!). It's got to be more Europe than Europe!

If you finally make that selection in the shops and canter to the cash register with your coveted bargain, remember you'll be expected to cough up 8 and a half percent on top of the price (Tax with a T).

One item that is absolutely essential to be regarded as "in", is your dyed dog. Usually it's a Pomeranian and the desired effect is achieved by food colouring. Blue and pink are "happening" colours (no-one admits it's because the red runs!). If you strain your ears you can even hear words like "groovy", "hip", and "man" wafting between the custodians of these living accessories (just when you finally thought it was safe to be a yuppy!).

Always remember to keep your attitude up, as one slightly nervous giggle or pained expression at an inopportune time leads to excommunication from the style-setters whether you're in a 5th Avenue "Shrine" to fashion store or a Greenwich Village Antique shop, and be careful to wear nothing that could identify you as a pedestrian, tourist, or just a fashion victim. This means no cameras, no high heels (unless they're Manolo Blahniks), and definitely NO 3d jumpers with multicoloured sequins attached. This also excludes any T Shirts with "I Luv NYC" although "New York Sucks" is acceptable.

So armed with these 'hunting hints you should be able to explore the fashion haunts in relative safety. And wait for it - next time "Travelling"! An answer to the searching question - "Will the subway kill me?"



James Greentree discusses the ways in which you benefit from the trade unions.

Over three million Australians have at least one thing in common - union membership.

There are unions in nearly every part of the workforce; blue collar, white collar, permanent, casual, small firms, large firms, male and (to a lesser extent) female areas. In every shape and size there's a union to fit you.

Yet membership has been declining this year; it has fallen under 40% of the labourforce. This is still reasonable by world standards, but this trend is cause for concern. The recent congress of the Australian Council of Trade Unions (ACTU), the central trade union federation, considered this and developed strategies to increase membership.

Sectors in which membership particularly needs to be increased are youth and women. For workers aged between 15 and 19 the unionisation rate is 27%, for women it is 35%, 11% less than that for men. Since many of the new jobs created during the Hawke government have been in areas where many women and young people work, such as the services sector, the low rates among women and youth (tomorrow's workers) pose a problem for future unionism.

Unions want to involve youth and women more so that all groups benefit. You might be surprised at how unions benefit you; both by their past action for the conditions commonly accepted today and their current activity on workplace and wider issues.

OVER 150 YEARS

Unionists first came to Australia in 1834 - as convicts. Six farm labourers from Tolpuddle, an English village, were sentenced to seven years transportation for farming one of the first unions.

The "Tolpuddle martyrs" crime was "administering unlawful oaths" by forming an agricultural labourers' union to campaign for a weekly wage of 10 shillings. After wide public protest they were released in 1836.

For over 150 years trade unions have been working against determined oppositions. The current 38 hour week, annual leave, overtime rates, maternity leave, long service leave and sick leave did not come from thin air.

Opposition to these achievements has not stopped either. The "New Right" which includes people like National Party Senator and Shadow Finance Minister John Store is one of the unions' strongest opponents. This is consistent with their general philosophy. If you're a worker they want to stop you from having any control over your work, if you're a women they want to restrict your choice as to whether or not to have children, if you're homosexual they want to stop your choice of friendship, and if you're not white they want you out of the country.

So why don't they like unions? Well, let's have a look at what unions are doing today to benefit you and maybe we'll find some of the answers.

AWARD WINNING

Nearly every job has an award, a legal document which states that occupation's employment conditions.

You're legally entitled to everything on your award, which covers issues such as wages, holidays, and safety.

Awards are a major concern for unions, but they're not the only employment related issue. Unions, particularly at the national level and the ACTU are involved in long-term economic policy.

The report "Australia Reconstructed" produced by the ACTU and the Trade Development Commission, recommended moves to ensure the future of Australian workers ("industrial democracy") and a national development fund to invest in industry.

Of course there's more to unions than the workplace.

MARINELAND

The unions are also concerned about social and environmental issues. The Construction Mining and Energy Union (CMEU) stated that its members would *not* redevelop Marineland if the dolphins would die. This action, in co-operation with other members of society, saved the dolphins.

In the early 70s the Builders' Labourers' Federation's NSW Branch pioneered industrial action on environmental issues - "green bans". This was a world first, and it protected low cost inner Sydney housing, parks and heritage buildings from being turned into office blocks.

The labour of buildings workers is necessary for construction so they can make sure their work does not destroy everyone's environment. This kind of social concern extends into many areas; for example, unionists are involved in the peace and anti-nuclear campaigns. Waterside workers have assisted the anti-South Africa campaign by helping to pack containers of aid for Namibia.

Unions are interested in day to day general issues, such as the "social wage". This is benefits

DID YOU KNOW?

Most Awards require you are paid one-and-a-half times your normal pay rate for working a Saturday afternoon and twice your normal pay for working on Sunday.

Awards set out the minimum length of notice your employer must give before dismissing you if you're a full-time worker.

These are:

- 1 year continuous work - 1 week's notice
- 1-3 years continuous work - 2 week's notice
- 3-5 years continuous work - 3 week's notice
- 5+ years continuous work - 4 week's notice.

Nearly every job has an award. Unions make sure bosses keep to it.

provided by government spending, for example, public hospitals, schools and housing.

Trade unions address work issues and wider issues, but not from a perspective that ignores youth and women workers. They specifically address their needs in the following ways.

YOUTH

Unions believe that if people are old enough to work they're old enough to be paid properly. The ACTU Congress voted to support the abolition of junior rates of pay. The ACTU also opposes the current practice of people being sacked just because they turn 18 or 21 and are thus qualified for adult rates.

Guaranteeing that traineeships give real training and lead to jobs is another goal. As well as campaigning for this trade union have taken concrete actions.

In Victoria the Victorian Trades Hall Council (the Victorian equivalent of the ACTU; there is one in each state) established the Scheme for Training and Educating People (STEP) in February 1988.

STEP is a company which hires trainees who receive on-the-job experience in union offices for 3 days a week as clerical workers and spend 2 days a week at TAFE getting extra training. Several of the trainees have been offered full-

time jobs with the unions they have been assigned to.

WOMEN

Women face problems distinct from male workers and unions are recognising this. The process has sometimes been difficult but due to active women unionists and their supporters, unions are developing approaches for women.

At the ACTU Congress Bill Kelty, the ACTU Secretary, stated that "I will fight to ensure that by the turn of the century, half of the women on the ACTU executive are women and we are not going back". Despite being tongue-tied, Kelty is responding to women's demands for increased involvement in union decision making.

Encouraging women's activity in unions means that specific concerns of women can be effectively addressed. Sexual harassment at work, which mainly committed by men against women, is the clearest example of areas where women employees can assist each other.

Australian women currently earn, on average, 79% of the average male wage. Women are concentrated in the subordinate positions in their employment, low status jobs, such as cleaning and cooking and casual and part-time employment. Unions are taking a stronger position on equal pay and support improvements in child care and maternity leave so that women do not have to leave paid work because of children.

STRUCTURE

The advantages of working together are clear; to do this people work in their unions. Trade Unions are organised so as to be democratic and responsive to their members. The base of the union is the ordinary rank and file members. Unions are only as strong as their members are active.

The next level is the shop steward (also called a job representative or job delegate). The members at the work place elect the shop steward.

The shop steward recruits new members, keeps you informed about union matters and deals with workplace issues, such as making sure the award is enforced and negotiations with the employer.

Office-bearers, such as the President and Secretary and the union's governing body (called a Council, Management Committee or Executive) are elected. Depending on the union's size, staff are employed to assist them in legal action, research on economic and social issues and organising the members. Some unions elect these staff, while others appoint them.

Important decisions, such as policy on award changes and strikes, go back to the membership at general meetings or referenda. Your union relies on you just as much as you rely on it.

YOUR UNION - YOUR FUTURE

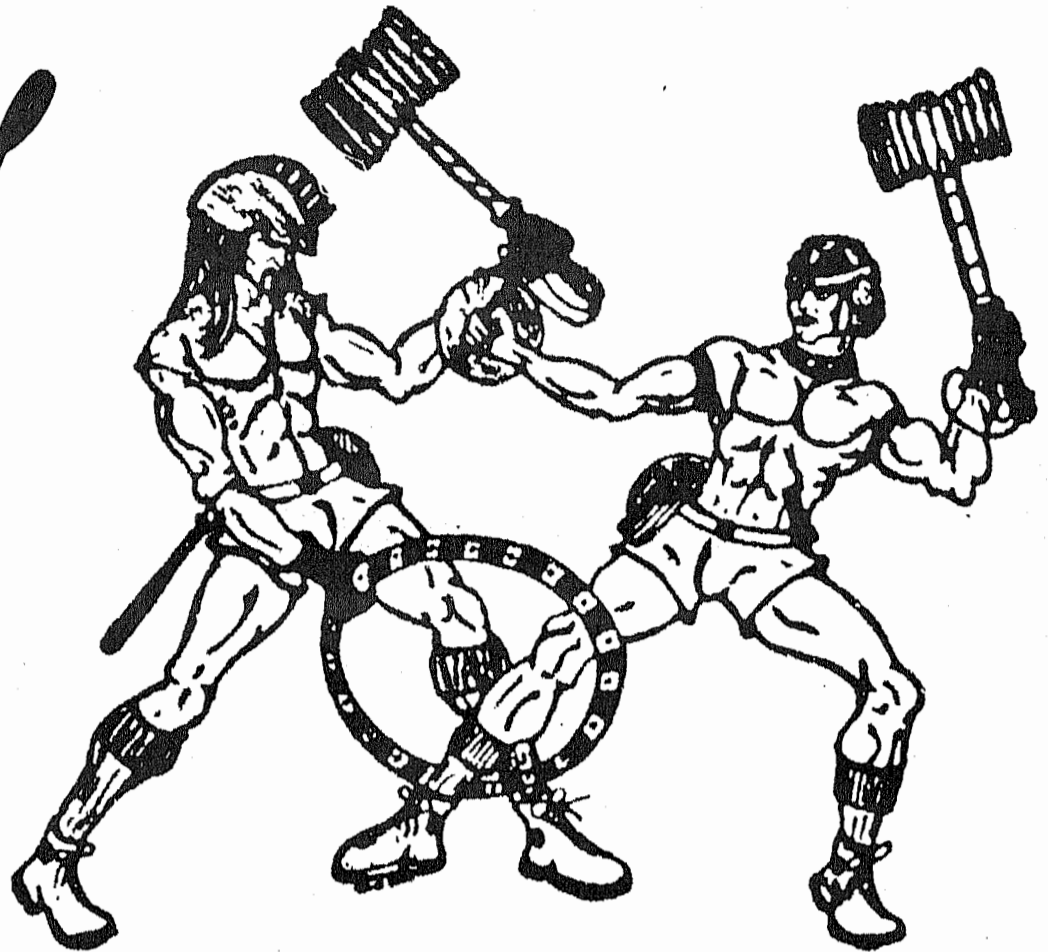
Trade Unions have benefitted every Australian worker by getting the conditions we have today. But there's still a great amount to do. This is where you come in; as a worker of tomorrow it'll be your decision whether or not you join a union. If we're not united we'll lose all we have now and all opportunities for the future.

You can get in touch with your union through the United Trade and Labour Council (UTLC), 11 South Terrace, Adelaide, S.A. 5000, Ph: (08) 212 3155. If you are a woman you can get advice and assistance about concerns from the Working Women's Centre, 49 - 51 Flinders Street, Adelaide, S.A. 5000, Ph: (08) 224 0188.

The Labor Club has arranged for the UTLC Vice-President, Clare McCarty to speak about unions this Wednesday, 25th October, at 1.00 pm in the Little Cinema, Level 5, Union Building. All are welcome to attend.

UNIONS WORK FOR YOU

The rules of Moopsball.



Peter Gibb tells us about the essentials of this 'interesting' game.

Moopsball was designed as a contact sport played by up to 324 people, divided into 2 teams for 3 days on a field of about 12 1/2 hectares, by Gary Cohn.

I have attempted here to reduce it to a reasonable size and time, while preserving the essential social atmosphere of the game.

Each team consists of:

- 3 shields 1 captain 1 mascot
- 3 hoops 1 guardian 1 wizard
- 3 cavalry 1 bugler

In addition, each team is allowed up to 25 non-combatants; camp followers, boy/girlfriends, mothers, cooks, medics, coaches' dogs, turkeys, etc. There are also 3 referees.

The field is a rectangle of not less than 100 x 30 metres, preferably complete with trees, statues, rocks, ponds, etc. A golf course fairway would be ideal.

In the centre of the half line the ball is placed on a pedestal 4 feet high.

In the centre of each 2 metre line is the goal, a painted 44 gallon drum.

The goal circle is 15 metres in diameter.

THE TEAMS

Each person in Moopsball, including the non-combatants, carries a foot long soft plastic bat. In addition, each of the players is accoutred according to type.

Shields

Each shield is armed with a Moopsball hammer, a 2 foot handle with a large cylindrical plast or foam head. Each shield also carries a shield of soft plastic, (plastic garbage can lids or similar).

Hoops

Each hoop carries a Moopsball hammer and a hula hoop, not more than 3 feet wide.

Cavalry

Each cavalryman carries a hammer and a lance. The lance is a 6 foot long pole with a mass of padding at one end.

Cavalry ride anything manoeuvrable they can find, such as donkeys, pigs, hobby horses, tricycles other players, etc.

Guardians

These are goalies. Each guardian should be over 6 feet tall and weigh more than 200 pounds. They are armed with a 5 foot pole padded like a lance at both ends. Guardians cannot leave the goal circle and 2 metre line.

The Captain can use any of the above equipment except that of that guardian. Buglers are assigned to the Captains and

carry a Moopsball hammer and a loud musical instrument of some sort, trumpet, bagpipes, piano, etc.

The Wizard

The wizard is the only active player not armed with a hand to hand weapon. The wizard attempts to cast spells on his teams opponents from afar. He can do this by means of his/her disposal, be they disembowelling poultry or hurling rotten fruit. To assist in this the wizard is allowed 3 nubile assistants of any sex.

Referees

Each referee carries 2 shields to separate combatants and a whistle. They are present to maintain a semblance of order. Players are allowed, indeed expected, to attempt to beat each other senseless with their weapons, but punching, decking and such like is strictly prohibited. Two violations brings immediate disqualification and assignment to latrine duty.

Mascot

A mascot can be an animal of any description, a particularly ugly team-member, a piece of furniture, catwalk model or indeed anything. The mascot is carried proudly around the course by the team.

GARB

Each player wears a uniform in the team colours, which should include any protective gear deemed necessary and a helmet or hat of same description in the team's colours.

Referees wear white. The head referee wears a sombrero. Each player may also carry a small pack containing beef jerky, chocolate, bandaids, hip flasks, etc. Players should design their uniforms to strike fear into their opponents hearts.

THE BALL

The Moopsball can be anything round and bounceless which is larger than a softball, and will fit in the goal. A beach ball is probably best.

THE PLAY

Revised Moopsball, as I have called it,

takes approximately 2 hours to play. It consists of two 30 minute halves and a 45 minute half time.

Half an hour before play begins each team should set up a camp at their end of the field. These camps will be judged and should include large amounts of food, hard liquor and facilities for prisoners and casualties.

Each team should then retire to a pre-arranged place not less than 500 metres from the camp, each team being accompanied by a referee.

The teams then march towards the playing field with a maximum of noise, rattling their weapons, displaying their mascot. They then stop at the half way line to exchange insults with the oppositions. At this time, each wizard is allowed to cast one incantation in an attempt to put the whammy on the opposition.

Then the teams retire to the 1 yard lines and play begins when the head referee drops his hat. Each team then runs towards the ball howling, and attempts to put it in the opposition goal, smashing anyone who gets in the way.

The ball can be moved in any manner - kicked, blown, dribbled, carried - but it cannot be held by any player for more than 5 seconds. If a referee says the ball is immovable, i.e. hidden under a fighting mass of bodies, each team shall retire 10 metres. The Moopsball is placed on the ground and the hat is again dropped. It must be noted, however, that there is no offside.

A favourite tactic is to pass the ball to a camp follower in a car, who then disappears rapidly to reappear several minutes later from an unexpected direction, up a tree, on top of a hall building, etc.

The approach to the goal must be begun not less than 25 metres from the goal and within the field boundaries.

A player is taken prisoner if he or she is surrounded and disarmed, surrenders for some reason, or is forced over the 2 metre line and into the opposite camp. Prisoners can be rescued by their own team during the course of the play, or they may escape if they manage to arm themselves, but if unarmed, they must remain incarcerated.

All prisoners are returned at half time.

Half time is filled with feasting and drunken revelry. A huge feast should occur, in each camp, catered by the camp followers, barbecues should be cooked, beer drunk, and songs sung. During this time opposition members can be called out to fight in one-on-one combat in the field, the object being to force the opponent out of a designated circle.

Teams may also use this time to attack the opposition's camp, pulling up tents, wreaking havoc, stealing beer and nubile non-combatants and generally pillaging.

After 45 minutes, the referee walks out and drop his hat. When the teams notice this, play resumes for the second half.

WINNING

In the unlikely event that a point is scored, the point scoring team wins. If more than one point is scored, the highest score wins. In the event that no point is scored, or a tie occurs, other methods are used.

If a wizard actually managed to put the whammy on an opposition player, by means of possession, castration, disembowelment, hallucination, etc, that team loses.

If this has not happened, the team holding the greatest number of prisoners wins. If this fails, subjective judgement is used. Revelry, marching skills, game tactics, all of which have been noticed by the referees become determining factors.

After not more than an hour, during which time both teams can attempt to bribe the referees with offers of beer, food, and money, or threaten them (give us the game or next time you're the ball!) a winner is declared, both teams congregate in the pitch and everyone shouts "Huzzah!!".

Then all players and non-combatants retire to the winning camp for more drunken revelry. This process is repeated at regular intervals.

A Moopsball Club is being formed soon, for regular competition next year. And a meeting will be called before swotvac. Also, there are plans for a demonstration game in O'Week.

See Peter Gibb, Chem Eng for details or Tim Marshman.

Thanks are due to Gary Cohn for the original Rules of Moopsball which was published in Orbit 18 by Damien Knight.

A POEM

OPUS I

When I watched you walking off through the fields
I knew it was forever - goodbye
Now I know not where my life is heading
All I can do is sit and cry

OPUS II

You fucking bastard! You prick! With fucking *Desires* as well!
What sort of *Bimbo* is she? You totally clueless dickhead! I'm going to come around to your house and throw up all over your mother.

OPUS III

Life is so unimportant now, my feelings so misunderstood

Sad

Is

What

I

Am

So

Sad

The

I

Have

To

Write

One Word

Leave

Just

To

Get

Your

Attention

I

Just

hope

Man

gets

it

all

out

properly.

Suicide

note. Razor.

Balance.

Hospital.

Flowers.

Literary

device.

Gridiron

match.

Mailbox.

Those

jellyfish

with

the

five

rings

around

the

edges.

OPUS IV

Are

you

still

with

us? Bloody

awful

isn't

it?

Total

bummer.

Emotionally

Disturbed

**TREASURE OF THE SIERRA MADRE
By B. Traven**

No-one is sure who B. Traven was. Apparently the manuscripts just sort of turned up on the publisher's doorstep. Suspicion currently rests on his agent, who collected all the royalty checks.

This anonymity will please all those who wish to refer solely to the text when spinning literary theories (No Susie!!)

"Sierra Madre" is a work that can stand very nobly on its own. It follows the adventures of these Americans; Bob, Harry and the kid, who are driven by their prospect for gold in Mexico. The desperate poverty and short fuses of the intrepid trio are minutely recounted. Their search is not in vain. Months of hard work are rewarded but greed, bandits and a fourth Yank, whose relevance still eludes me, flit onto the scene and complicate matters somewhat.

Traven moves things along skilfully and has one or two twists up his sleeve. German students might try and get hold of it in its original form, while we plebians must content ourselves with Basil Creighton's translation. Probably worth a look is the 1948 Warner's movie starring Humphrey Bogart and Walter Huston.

Marc Hudson

FEELINGS MUTUAL

From fingers of cerebral mist
Into hands grasping straws (quills)
We traced intimate, intricate billets doux
On bodies like papyrus, rotting (which kills)

Your inky viscous emotions
scrawl (gouge) their letters on my breast
"No way. Get fucked. Fuck off," say
you. Angelic words. By far your best.

Anon

ARACHNID ANACHRONISM

Warning: 'Small, dark, hirsute and lethal.'
Could be a spider. Could be you
'Wanted for spinning, spinning.
Then my suspicion grew.

'Weaving to entrap innocent insects,
enveloping in a matrix of sliver-
tongued phrases falling from lips
kissable and killable.' Now I shiver.
Like you, I've spun words which be
the death of me.

Anon

**THEN AND NOW
By Somerset Maugham**

The rough outline of this highly amusing tome is rooted firmly in fact. Set about 1400 it concerns Niccolo Machiavelli, the archetypal intriguer, and his 3 month stint at the 'court' of Caesar Borgia (remember the interminable and abysmally acted TV epic?). Caesar is a sort of bandit Duke waging wars against whomever looks scared and killing anyone who looks twice at sis Lucrezia. Charming fellow.

Nic has been sent to make sure that, even if Tuscany gets the treatment, the vulnerable and beautiful Florence will remain democratic. To his frustration he has minimal powers. This is also the case in the subplot which concerns Nic's attempts to do to the wife of his host, Barametello, what Borgia metaphorically does to ex-friends.

The agility and menace of Renaissance powermongers is clearly recounted, though the triple-barrelled Italian names murkied the waters occasionally. The corruption endemic from the Vatican to Paris is elegantly condemned with careful understatement on Maugham's part.

The book is positively littered with Big Names, from Leonardo to Louis XII and one-liners worthy of Wilde are scattered around in abundance. There are also some outrageously sexist passages, but then old Somerset wasn't womankind's greatest fan! The denouement is a trifle predictable, but Nic's riposte and the historical epilogue are icing on the cake.

As the title and terse first chapter plus change, plus c'est la meme chose suggest, these international acrobatics are alive and kicking today ...

This is very, very entertaining, really on a par with his "Up at the Villa". But you're probably better off reading Nic's "The Prince" or re-reading it in the new light this novel sheds.

Marc Hudson

ONE MOMENT, PLEASE

Don't ever underestimate the strength of mortal will;
Don't foolishly anticipate and jump in for the kill ...
Don't bother with this mad pursuit if you don't have much time
- and don't believe me when I tell you that my serious side don't rhyme.

Anomalous.

RADICALS AND ME

Who are these people we look at,
Sitting in the corner smoking weed?
It's the coffee shop committee,
dangerous types indeed!

Useful idiots in paisley shirts,
the Hare Krishna Revolutionaries,
But not even Lenin would be able
to find a use for these.

Lumpen Intellectuals and Non Performing
Lead shit ratbags for sure,
wearing sixties second hand clothing
on behalf of the poor.

Stephen Wait

CHANCE'S STRANGE ARITHMETIC

Upon winning at the skill taster.

Twelve hours a day she sits and works,
glueing black felt dots on white toy dice
(and this is her life)

sometimes, just for fun, she sticks them crooked
just for fun. No one knows.

and so pass the hours - another day gone
and then another, then another
and this is her life.

One would think
she would sometimes wonder
who rolled her dice

but she doesn't.
Her mind is busy
glueing black felt dots on white toy dice
and this is her life.

Wilfred Hoet

(UN) CIVIL LIBERTARIAN

I saw the jagged shell of Runyon Tower rodly reflected in
the expanding pool of blood around Architect Damon. Who
said irony died with humanity? The morning sun radded
down on us and I adjusted my UV visors. Damon looked up
at me, hand outstretched, pleading, imploring like others
had. Each line on her face read like an entirely new sentence
in pain. I almost yawned.

"Please," she rasped, "I orly wanted ..."
That's when she really got my goat. "You only wanted
OUT. That's UNCONSTITUTIONAL my friend. Thirty
second Amendment."

She gulped and nodded, glancing down at the exit
wound. Unpretty. She sucked air; foul unfiltered air.

"I beg you. A medikit. It's not too late"
But I knew it was. I reloaded. "As Judge, DA and Defense
Counsel in this trial I advise you plead the Fifth."

I waited til she got the joke and then gave her the works.
Painless I think. I garnished the meat with anthrax for my
night mover friends, and walked, inwardly lamenting that
SkyLovers were less fun these days. Fewer and weaker.
With a well-regulated militia bearing arms (unlike the crazy
90s) competition was fiercer than the targets.

I was headed back to Compulsory Shelter One. The
progno-puter there had said we were coming out of the
tunnel. No more nuc-cyclones, no more mutations. The
pallid troglodytes hoped it wasn't a lie. But I knew it was.

Bill G. Wright

INTO THE LYONS DEN

"LYONS SVP AUSTRALIEN". I replace the texta cap,
smiling grimly. Now to get some wary Frog to actually
stop. Smile man, smile. Everything's bucolic beauty; the sun
is shining, the birds are chirping and in the verdant fields
the cows are shitting. Avignon squats on the horizon.

Hitching! You stand by the road inhaling nice healthy
lungfuls of arrogant Gallic monoxide. Then 'Les Flies' come
and haul you off to some modern-day Bastille. There you
pray the judge got laid this morning and is full of love for
his or her fellow man. If not be afraid, be très afraid -
vagrancy is a guillotinable offence.

I prop my pack against my leg and stick out my sore
thumb, sign clutched to my chest. The road, deader than
July 15 Pamplona or Paris. No, wait! A blot on the
landscape, growing exponentially. Pink, nay, Hot Pink
Lamborghini. I drop my arm. Rich bastards never stop - it's
Murphy's Inverse Generosity Law. The car stops. From 150
to 0 in 40 m, shedding rubber enough to keep the
Globo Trotters dribbling indefinitely. I snatch my pack, lose
the sign and dash with elan... to the low wide fluorescent
beast.

The window snaps down and my second pleasant
surprise is 20, small and pretty. Vraiment une petite jolie
femme, who smiles at me. "Ou vas-tu?"

Of course, at her speed life's a blur. "Lyons," I pant.
"Moi aussi." So in 'I leap, pack over heels and my head
slams into the seat as she launches us down the N10
autoroute like we're some jet and it's Orly. I rub my
tenderised scalp.

"Merci beaucoup ... J'suis Mark, etudiant Australien."

"Marcel?" She's agitated, licks her lips.

"Mais non, Mark. Et vous?"

"Françoise." She glances at me, with an air of ennui. "Quel
âge as-tu?"

"17," I confessed.

She puts her hand on my knee. Suddenly, I'm short of
breath, like I'm halfway up Everest. My throbs. She lets her
fingers do the walking. I gesture to the car's
accoutrements, a tad flustered.

"C'est très bonne."

"C'est la voiture de mon beau-pere," she says dully. Her
palm glides lightly up my numb left leg.

"Oh, it's your step-father's, is it?" I crackle, doing CPR on a
dying conversation. France sprints past the windshield in
the opposite direction. She's squeezing my quadrans eerily
in time with my pulsating brain.

The love song on the radio ends and the DJ's jawing about
some asylum breakout. I stare in abject terror as she lifts her
hand from the wheel, which is like a 10 Fr piece. She reaches
over and adroitly ices him mid-word. She asks my age again
and with unimpeachable insouciance reharnesses the
180kmph monster. Her right hand stays active all this time,
inching higher with each synchronized squeeze. I try
thinking neutral thoughts but get hooked on ... baguettes.

She quits squeezing, slows right down. With Meaningful
Eye Contact she demands: "Es-tu un vierge?"

So my mouth's like every last Pavlovian drop of spit's
been vacuumed out of me. "Aaah, erm ... quoi?"

Mon Dieu, she's having me for lunch ...

H. Caulfield

TRAUMATISED

Mirrored metal sliced from throat to pelvis. McClare hovered, scalp
raised, surveying the flesh damage. The odour of blood and faeces met
the antiseptic urgency of the theatre. The kidneys were going, liver
too. One lung collapsed. Heart filling with blood, pH level nose-bleed
like a nightmare. But her head was clear. She battled sweat some
faster than could be wiped away. They were lying. She looked at his
face...

McClare burst into waking, sweating and shaking. She'd woken up
as if killed. The bedroom was dark. Her screams' echo died in the
silence. She'd had three. Her son wasn't home yet.

Anon

LIKA

If we ever we should find our way
To Greece at last
And part again before
Year's turn is made.

There like a sight of Spring
Between the winter clouds
We'll see, too soon, the flowers it brings
Will not know summer's light.

Then we may recall
What you could know
But I must only guess
And that alas
Is how
Time marks its way.

Petros

EYES OF THE DESERT

Avoiding a road disguised behind a mass of night
with the heart of the desert around white
as the country's corpse crawls with ant armies
swelling the honey sun from Aborigine
but wildflowers are eyes watching the wasteland
in the guards masquerade of the metaphysical man
for our birth is an abortion in memories
by the Queen's messengers of Mephistopheles
in the diarrhoea of death's colonial crime
lost in the labyrinths of a looking glass pantomime
as shadows slip when the hung sun slides
but heat will wisp away the mist that hides
the chess game over the board of checks
for jugglers pawn promises of castles hex
with the slag of words silence has heard
and the omterangs will fly like a baller at bare
raising the ochre ghosts of black histories
with the dreaming didgeridoo of corroborees
rumbly into the night rumbly from the sky

Juliete

DESERT ISLAND DEATH

Tuning to the laughter of the coconuts
White sand rippling blue sapphire under H2O.
I think, I wish I had a poetry book
To eat and ruminate over; starving is such sweet sorrow.

Detlef J. Kirsten

ACCEPT THE CONSEQUENCES

Our hands held that crystal ball
Once
It sparkled and reflected
A prism of colours
But then became unclear
Tarnished and not
A fascination
Any more
I missed my hands and
Walked to the
You couldn't manage it
Alas
So it was dropped
Smashed into sand pieces
And
And
And

BY THE LIGHT OF THE ELECTRIC MOON.

Sussing out/vulgar sophistry
Stuff of dreams/mellifluous saccharin imagination
Memories/abstract mutilated realities
Tormented tears/vision knarled.
Mistletoe/parasitic convolvulus.
Kissing ground where lovers tread/licking armadillo shit.
Blooming flower sexuality/triflid.
Eternal spirit/gangrene in mud.
Me/

L.A.

CUBIC ZIRCONIUM

I suffocate you
With your plastic affection.

Not all consumer products
Are disposable.

L.A.

AN OPTICAL ILLUSION

The invisible light illuminates my mind,
stimulating my senses and releasing my emotions.
Freedom is mind, yet I am trapped by it.
I don't want to be free.

It's all your fault...

... No, it's mine, because you can't chase after
something you only captive when you're still
just like a lap, when you get up to move, it's gone.

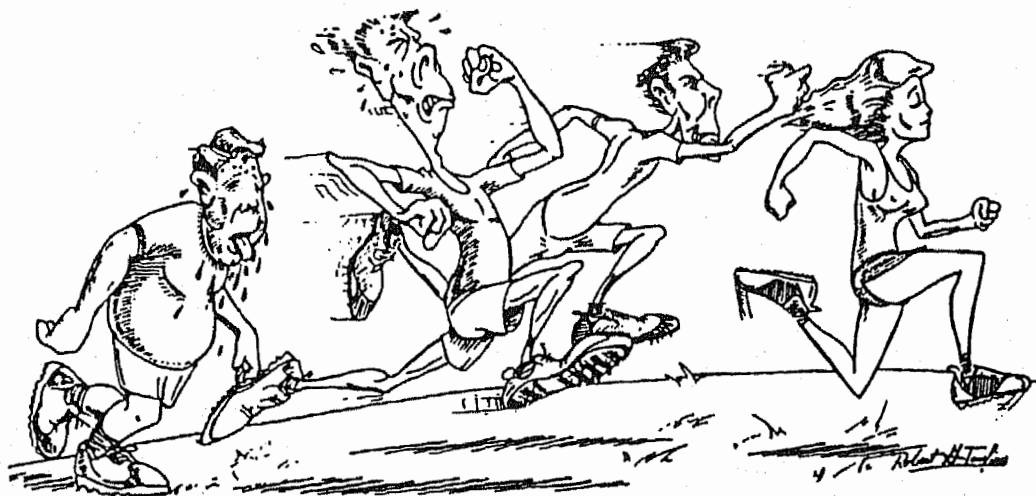
Life's like that, love's like that; you're like that.
No, I don't know what you're like.
That's what scares me.

We can't see invisible light, but it can see us.
I hope you can see me.
That may be why I'm scared; I can't see you
but you can see me.
Please tell me not to be scared.

Steve Paterson

ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY

SPORTS ASSOCIATION



A MESSAGE FROM COLIN PICKERING, EXECUTIVE OFFICER OF THE SPORTS ASSOCIATION

With summer fast approaching several dormant clubs are coming out of hibernation. Now is the time to start thinking about how you would like to spend some of your leisure time. You don't have to be an expert to participate, only interested as instruction will be given as necessary.

Our Mountain Club is involved in a variety of outdoor activities with bushwalking and camping being a prominent feature along with canoeing, orienteering and maybe even climbing. The Flinders Ranges, Kangaroo Island, Tasmania, and the Victorian Alps are popular venues. Athletics is getting underway with training at Park 9 and Park 10. Coaching is available.

Cricket has started with practices on Tuesdays and Thursdays on University Oval.

The Tennis Club practices at Park 9 (Bundy's Road) on Wednesdays and Thursdays from 5 pm.

If you don't mind getting your feet wet you might like to try Water Skiing on the Murray at the clubs site at Morgan, or a day out with the Surf Club or learning to SCUBA Dive with our Skin Diving Club. How about Sailing or Windsurfing from the local beaches?

The Rifle Club offers target shooting with either big bore or air rifle, while you can do it the old fashioned way with the Archery Club.

If you'd rather fly, our Gliding Club will take you up for a trip or teach you to fly one of their gliders.

Gliding takes place every weekend from the clubs airfield at Lochiel.

A list of sports clubs and club contacts appears in this newsletter contact the club direct or call into the Sports Association Office in the Lady Symon Building for information.



SPORT AND THE COMMUNITY

Sports Association Clubs, between them field nearly 200 competitive teams in local competition each year involving some 2,000 players. Each team competes in a division with usually ten other teams on a home/away basis during a twenty week competition - after which finals are played.

Thus it is easy to see that during any year some 20,000 members of the community will actually compete against university teams in one sport or another. Of these teams, over 90 are from our field sports clubs involving some 1,100 players from the University clubs and 11,000 from competing (non-University) teams.

If we only consider the community contact involving our field sport clubs, allowing for a conservative estimate of 30,000 spectators for our 91 teams - (the A1 football team alone averages 150 spectators a match or 3,000 per season) a total of around 40,000 players and spectators are involved, or about 1 in 30 of the population of Adelaide. When all 200 teams are considered in this light the community contact with the University through sport becomes even more significant.

This is not the only sport contact that occurs - through the year a large number of businesses and community groups use our grounds through bookings with the Sports Association.

For example, each weekend some 200 or so members of the SA Roadrunners base their operations from our Park 10 ground. The Hockey Club hosts the annual junior hockey and country hockey carnivals during the May and June long weekends at West Beach, with some 3,000 players and spectators involved each weekend. The primary and secondary schools' soccer and hockey carnivals are also played there. Our new synthetic hockey ground at West Beach is a major centre for training and matches within the SA Hockey Association.

Clearly sport is one of the University's major ongoing contacts with the general public, and there is rarely a week in which University sport is not reported in the press.

It is also a major contact for past students with some 500 graduate members of sports clubs who continue to play their sport after completion of their studies. Several of our clubs have patrons or vice presidents holding positions of eminence in the community who have

maintained their University links through sports clubs.

There is a very strong sporting tradition at Adelaide with clubs going back 100 years.

The Boat Club has been in existence since 1881 and was followed by Lawn Tennis in 1885 and Lacrosse in 1889. The Sports Association was formed in 1897 by amalgamation of these three clubs. Many new clubs followed - Football and Athletics in 1906, Cricket 1907, Rifle 1910, Women's Hockey 1912, Baseball 1922, Men's Hockey 1928, Rugby 1933, Soccer 1936.

Our field sports clubs have a long and proud history. Today the Association has nearly forty different sports clubs with some 3,000 members.

It is therefore a major concern that the future of these field sports clubs, the valuable contribution they make to the University community and their contact with the general public, is being placed in jeopardy by a proposal to University Council that the University withdraws from its commitment to fund the material cost of maintaining its grounds which is currently 94K per year, with the recommendation that the Sports Association meets this cost in future.

This proposal has come at a time when reductions have been, and are still, being made in overall maintenance costs (labour and material) as a result of initiations and co-operation between the Association and the Buildings Branch (Grounds and

Gardens Department) which has already resulted in significant savings.

Because of its structure, the Sports Association is dependent on funding in the form of annual grants for grounds facilities from the University and from the Union, via the Statutory fee, for assistance towards meeting approximately 60% of recurrent club costs - (affiliation fees, officials, balls, etc.) with the clubs making up the difference required from membership fees and fund raising activities.

The lack of access to licensed club facilities enjoyed by clubs in the community is a major handicap to raising funds.

The Association's only sources of income are from graduate membership fees and ground hire and this has been used in past years to make up the shortfall in the University grounds materials grant and actual cost. Considerable inroads are being made into this cost which is resulting in savings not only to the materials cost but also in labour.

If the Association is forced to meet the full material cost from its limited resources, the retention of University Oval, Graduates Oval, Park 10 and Park 9 would be impossible and more than half of our currently used grounds in the city parklands may have to be given up, with disastrous consequences to our field sports clubs and our ability to maintain the present high level of community contact through sport.



ATHLETICS

The Athletics season is getting underway and the University Club is looking for new members.

Training takes place at Park 9 and Park 10 on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 5 pm.

If you don't know where these grounds are enquire at the Sports Association and we'll help you to find them.

Ted Cavanagh coaches at these grounds and he will be pleased to see you and give you some coaching if you make yourself known to him.

WATERSKI

That's right, we ski on water. Interested!! Then let us tell you a little about this fantastic club.

It's run by an enthusiastic bunch of people who can make sure you have a great time. We cater for all levels of skiing from never before's to slaloming and bare footing. We ski all year round, *Winter* included.

The club owns a property and garage at Scotts Creek near Morgan. This is only two hours drive from Adelaide which is close enough for a comfortable day's trip. The club also owns two boats, skis, hydroskides, buoyancy vests and wetsuit pants so you need no equipment, just yourself, food (gas BBQ provided), bathers, towel and sleeping bag (if you wish to stay overnight).

This is the cheapest and most enjoyable way to learn or improve your skiing. How cheap? Well, it costs just \$15 to join the club and then \$2 per ski. If you aren't a member or don't wish to join it is \$4 per ski. So you see, you get your money's worth by joining.

But I don't have any way to get there? Don't worry, the club can arrange transport for you.

So, now that you've decided to come, contact Peter Searle 260 6006 (H), 266 0666 (W) or Patricia Tewkesbury 79 9146 (H).

P.S. Friends are more than welcome!



FOOTBALL

The Blacks again had a big year both on and off the field, winning two premierships from nine teams with six teams reaching the finals.

In the A3 reserves, Hancocks Half Hour beat Gepps Double Cross by 45 points at Norwood Oval, kicking six goals in the last quarter with Tom Hancock kicking 5 and brother Digby 4 for the game. All feats were performed front of a large band of University supporters, most notably the legend Bob Neil.

Highlight of the match was the resurrection of the drop kick by coach Digby.

In the A8 reserves the "Scum" broke through to win its first flag against Woodville North, South, East and West at Mortality Park by 41 points. The medallist Ra Ra and Tim 'Donga' Thompson were inspiration in a team which showed some Guts & Determination, most unlike a Uni team, let alone the "Scum".

In the A1 the killer bunnies led by Matt Warren went down to Modbury after a strong start which saw them leading by 6 goals after the 1st quarter. A disappointing finish in what was a good year from Matt in his first go at coaching.

Highlights off the field were the "Blacks Ball", VP's barbecue, Auction Night and Presentation Dinner, Rulebook's driving skills and Go Go Gogel's organisational talent, which won him the JT Goose award.

LAWN TENNIS

Adelaide University Lawn Tennis Club is one of the oldest clubs in the University, being established over 100 years ago.

We also have several of the best lawn tennis courts in Adelaide which are located at University Oval. The remaining courts are at Park 9, Bunday's Road, North Adelaide.

As we are a lawn club our most active time is during summer and we are just gearing up to the next full season of tennis and social activities.

Our talent scouts will be out spotting potential players for the summer competition which gets underway on October 21st. So, grab a racquet and come along and meet some of our members.

Adelaide University Lawn Tennis Club women's teams entered in Saturday afternoon competition while men's teams are entered in both morning and afternoon competitions. The last few seasons have been very successful for the club with several teams taking out premierships.

This winter we entered a women's and a men's team in the Ian Berry Winter Penant. The women finished the competition as both minor round and major premiers.

The club caters for players of different abilities and we always look forward to welcoming new members.

For more information pick up a newsletter from the Sports Association.

RIFLE

The Australian Universities Rifle Championships were hosted by Melbourne University at the Williamstown Rifle Range from 25 September to 29 September 1989. The University of Adelaide was represented by Chris Bourke, Michael Burnet, Russell Smith, Sophia Khizam, Matthew Bourke and Beatta Gawlik. Adelaide competed against the University of New England for the Morgan Shield, a trophy for teams with less numbers than that required to compete for the Vernor Nathan Shield.

The margin between Adelaide and New England was very close after the short-range day consisting of matches at 300, 500 and 600 yards; there was a difference of only 5 points in Adelaide's favour.

The long-range day, with matches at 700, 800 and 900 yards was extremely windy. A strong northerly wind blew down the range creating the infamous Williamstown "fishtail" conditions where relatively small changes in direction added up to 3 metre differences at 900 yards.

Adelaide managed to maintain its lead at 700 yards but the depth of experience of the New Englanders told at 800 and 900 yards when Adelaide's new recruits deteriorated under the heavy wind buffeting. Thus Adelaide was thwarted from bringing home the bacon at its first Australian Universities Rifle Championships appearance since 1981. However, consistent shooting by team captain Chris Bourke enabled him to win a place in the AUSA rifle team. The Vernor Nathan Shield was won by the University of Melbourne by a close margin from Sydney University and the University of New South Wales.

The highlight of social events at the completion of the competition were the Presentation Dinner followed by the Tony Trotter Memorial. This time Adelaide University was able to deliver the goods and win the "Trotters" for the first time since 1968.

Chris Bourke
Team Captain



BOAT

The University Boat Club currently stands in excellent stead on all levels of rowing from beginners through to elite members rowing in World Championships. At Intervarsity this year which was held in Melbourne we had the largest women's contingent that AUBC has ever managed to field and although they didn't present a huge challenge to the medal winners, they had a great time and are keen to do it all again next year.

The men, on the other hand, while still having a typically "entertaining" intervarsity, won the men's four for the 3rd year in a row (which is probably a record) and managed an honourable 3rd in the eights, and for all the feminists - they were coached by women! We were also represented by keen, if hungry and energy-depleted men's and women's lightweight crews.

On the elite side, AUBC has an excellent representation, beginning with Anna McFarlane who was a member of

the Australian Junior Women's crew which won the World Championship in Hungary. Dave Belcher, the club's shining lightweight, represented Australia in the Senior A men's lightweight crew which took place in the World Championships. Additionally Cory Bernardi represented the men's heavyweight section in the World Championships as did Matt Henbest and Dave Greenslade who both rowed in the men's Senior B eight which took out all the honours in the Trans Tasman series held in New Zealand.

The club has a newly elected and enthusiastic committee which is now dedicated to maintaining the high standards set at all levels, whether it be beginner club racing, State, or Australian. Any new members or those just interested in looking are encouraged to get in contact via the Sports' Association - you don't have to be a World Champion to join in!

The club even has a pair of new hi-technology rowing machines with a computer read-out, so you don't even have to get in a boat to get fit and have fun.

SPORTS CLUBS CONTACT LIST

Archery (New Club)
David Williams Ph: 278 2687
Athletics
Carolyn Chapman Ph: 271 7083
Badminton
Marcel Simons Ph: 258 4196 (H)
Ph: 47 0824 (W)
Baseball
Chris McGowan Ph: 31 1235
Basketball
Bruce Northcote Ph: 79 7032
Billiards and Snooker
Pasquale Razzino Ph: 260 3634

Boat
Denise Collins Ph: 390 1284
Cricket
Greg Howe Ph: 272 6854 (H)
Ph: 212 1077 (W)
Cycling
Kate Kelly Ph: 364 1292
Fencing
Albert Bresca Ph: 31 0963
Football
Dr Fred Bloch Ph: 228 5529
Gliding
Peter Temple Ph: 344 8156
Golf
Victor Damiano Ph: 356 7312
Gymnastics
Nigel Charman Ph: 272 6882

Hockey
Roger Weichbold Ph: 79 3436 (H)
Ph: 228 5199 (W)
Judo
Michael McCarthy Ph: 228 5585
Karate
Ian Skene Ph: 79 5561
Kung Fu
Adam Croser Ph: 332 4443
Lacrosse
Angela Smith Ph: 264 8074
Lawn Tennis
Stephen McDonald Ph: 278 7648
Mountain
Wendy Olden Ph: 344 5054
Netball
Peta Seddon Ph: 42 6116

Rifle
Dr Kim Sawers Ph: 271 4719
Rugby
Timothy Wilson Ph: 274 7652 (W)
Sailing
Peter Williams Ph: 43 4646
Skin Diving
Michele Gaca Ph: 363 2014 (H)
Ph: 343 3099 (W)
Snow Ski
Briony Leach Ph: 31 3931
Soccer
George Fotopoulos Ph: 46 0006
Squash
Tony Signal Ph: 267 5341
Surf
Paul Tietstra Ph: 388 7103

Swimming
Nicholas Boyd-Turner Ph: 268 3258
Tae Kwon Do
Simon Hurling Ph: 223 3735
Table Tennis
Warren Pratt Ph: 234 0368
Touch
Sheri Pickering Ph: 297 1446/297 6448
Volleyball
Mike Vander Linden Ph: 382 4179
Water Ski
Amanda Young Ph: 262 5829
Windsurfing
Steven Carter Ph: 79 5291

STEEL WHEELS
Rolling Stones - CBS

Is this to be the Stone's farewell album? After recent bickering between Jagger and Richards and the moves of band members into solo careers - Watts in Jazz, Wyman and Jagger with moderately successful (compared to the Stones' success) solo albums and Richards more recently with "Talk is Cheap", this seems increasingly likely with every new Stones' album released.

One would hope that the Stones' final album would be a fitting cap to their monumentally successful career. But while "Steel Wheels" is perhaps the most consistent of their recent albums, it never quite recalls the Stones' former glories - Honky-tonk, Jack Flash, the "Let It Bleed" album, etc.

Richards and Woods play good guitar, but never quite achieve the addictive, inspired riffs that distinguished much of the Stones' classics. And I have to conclude that Jagger's voice has become worse - even more grating. While 'appropriate' in some of the Stones' older work, and even providing a good measure of the band's character, the singing on this album almost approached downright objectionable at times.

Jagger's voice is, however, suited to a few songs - notably "Terrifying". Keith Richards looks increasingly promising as a vocalist - he sings on two numbers and does very well on the track "Can't Be Seen"; probably the best singing on the album.

Watts and Wyman continue to provide the Stones with a rock-solid, dependable and usually interesting backbone 'beat'.

The Stones' sound has really progressed remarkably little from their earlier days - it is much the same, with a typically 'clean'

eighties production. Almost all the songs are instantly recognisable as Rolling Stones songs. Lyrics on this album do at times seem more mature than some of Jagger's previous, for example in "Rock and a Hard Place":

*The fields of Eden
Are full of trash
And if we beg and we borrow and steal
We'll never get it back.*

The Stones go green! And I thought Rolling Stones gathered no moss.

Better tracks on the album include "Terrifying", "Hearts for Sale", "Rock and a Hard Place", and "I Can't Be Seen". There are much better songs than the single "Mixed Emotions", on the album, so don't be put off by that.

Although this is not an all-timer-great Stones album, it is a good album, and rises above "Dirty Work". But we can all continue to hope that the Stones will release a farewell album that will be truly great and a fitting end to the life of the Rolling Stones.

Toby Mackinnon

HERE COME THE SNAKES
Green on Red - Polydor

American band Green on Red have been around for quite some time now - I know nothing about them, but I believe they're originally from Texas.

"Here Come the Snakes" is their latest offering and is an exceptionally solid effort. Solid? In some ways it's just straight ahead American rock'n'roll. But this is no stadium-rock, glossy, action-packed, perm and make-up job. The strength is in the songs, simply

recorded and hanging together in a natural orchestration of guitar and vocals and bass and drums.

There's a rural simplicity that only the best of artists such as John Cougar Mellencamp strive for. It works, harmonica is very subtly worked into the arrangement of "Rock'n'Roll Disease". Overall, the sound is sparse, the guitars are carefully worked into varying sounds of 6 and 12 string acoustics and electric; some with a heavy wah wah chunky sound. Vocals have a bit of a whine and a snarl about them and predictably enough they're about love, unrequited love, drinking, fast cars and long highways.

It all adds up to a fine unassuming album for those who like this sort of thing. I can't quite put my finger on it but if there's one thing this reminds me of it's the classic Rolling Stones "Sticky Fingers" LP.

Alex Wheaton

NAKED MOVIE STAR
Cindy Lee Berryhill - EMI

I was told I wouldn't like it...but did I listen? No! I would rather watch my favourite aunt die a slow and painful death than listen to this record again.

If you like American folk type music, this could be for you. But really, I prefer to eat my apple pie without a skywarking, American voice telling me about the corner store and the struggling working class. Bob Dylan does it much better.

Jason Bootle

ROCK ISLAND
Jethro Tull - EMI

It's easy to see why Jethro Tull won the inaugural Hard Rock/Heavy Metal Grammy. Don't be put off by the mandolins, it's so metal it gleams (cliché, cliché).

With a heady mixture of lead guitars, a decent but not possessive beat, and something classical - a flute (on "Rattlesnake Trail") I'm not sure whether to headbang or meditate to this. There is a strong resemblance to most mainstream heavy rock in places, but it also bears no similarities to anything else in others. At other times it sounds strictly mediaeval, while being very strong with the same sort of understanding for combination that Dire Straits had.

The lyrics all have a slightly heavy piquance.

*Strange avenues where you lose all sense of direction,
and everything is main street in the afternoon sun.*

You get an insight of twenty years of music from the songs, which seem to be timeless as they would fit into a 60's album, and most from then would fit in today.

I'm not suggesting the style is identical, as the basic sound is clearly influenced by its respective environment, but the underlying theme is present through all work.

To sum up - while being a very contemporary heavy metal band, with some strange instruments cropping up in strange places, this album continues in the tradition of Tull. It will definitely keep the fans happy. If you're not a fan, listen anyway. You might be.

On a scale of 1 to 10, it makes the grade.

Nick Fejer

HEAR & NOW
Billy Squier - Capitol - EMI

*Don't say you love me - Just say - 'Huh!'
Don't say you love me - Just say - 'All right'*

*I don't care what's wrong or right
I only know you are mine tonite (sic)
And for a while we can hold on tight
That's all I know - you are mine tonite*

Lindy Brinkworth

CLAIM
Not Drowning, Waving - Mighty Boy

If these lyrics, replete with all the sophistication and skill of a lobotomized lizard lyricist, appeal to you, then Bill 'Strokeman' Squier's new album is for you.

However, in order to absorb the philosophy of the fine lyrics, you have to put up with the twin joys of Squier's voice, reminiscent of a warthog's squeals while its testicles are being slowly crushed in a vice, as well as a pop-rock-cum-heavy-metal backing of synthesizers, guitar and drums that calls to mind images of baby harp seals being beaten to death with electric guitars and drum kits.

The only spice in this record is obtained after grinding the thing up in a pepper grinder and eating it with your meal.

P.S. This is not a rave review.

Toby Mackinnon

WALKING WITH A PANTHER
L.L. Cool J. - CBS

Yo! Yo! Yo! That bigmouth of rap, L.L. Cool J. is back with a swag of more 'BAD' rhymes.

"Walking with a Panther" sees L.L. still pursue his all important topic - himself - in an even better style than his double platinum "Bigger and Deffer".

L.L. delivers fast and furious rhymes with tracks like "Nitro" and "Fast Peg", a street-wise track not unlike the likes of ICE-T and Easy E. A funky fresh edge comes across in "1-900 L.L. Cool J" and "It Gets No Rougher", containing the standard James Brown grunt.

L.L. gives us three sickening ballads with "You're My Heart", easily the best.

Cassette and CD versions contain extra tracks "Crime Stories", "Change Your Ways" and two previously released tracks, "Jack the Ripper" and "Goin' Back to Cali". Definitely a good album.

Jason Bootle

Not Drowning, Waving are a Melbourne band who have made about five highly evocative, spacious albums since 1984. Those too lazy to listen to the subtleties of their music have been quick to label them 'ambient', which has an unfortunate "Music for Airports" stigma attached.

"Claim" has blown this right out of the water. Previous NDW albums have been happy to waft along on their own beauty, but the first song (and single), "Willow Tree", fairly leaps out of the speakers at you. Rock journos are forever coining meaningless phrases when trying to describe NDW's totally unique style of music, but "organic pop" should suffice for this song and a few other up-tempo numbers on the album.

"Fishing Trawler" follows, and is every bit as strong, with a killer chorus. "Wobble" is a wonderfully amusing sketch, shattering the art-school student image, and gets bonus marks for being the first song I have ever heard to sample Daffy Duck. "Thomastown" is a minor classic, especially in its vocal arrangements of David Bridie's moody but witty lyrics. How many bands do you know that could sing the lines

*And it's the older Greek women
who are the ones dressed in black
not new wave guitarists
with cows on their backs*

with all the reverence of a hymn? The next six tracks are no less impressive, but you can discover the rest of "Claim" for yourself. As horribly prone to superlatives as I am, I think it's probably the best Australian album of the year.

Simon Healy

TRASH
Alice Cooper - CBS

No doubt you have heard the joke that Michael Jackson called his album "Bad" because he could not spell "pathetic". Well, Alice called his album "Trash" because he was not allowed to call it "piece of shit".

A boring, repetitive tired old record from a boring, repetitive tired old 70s rocker. Odd because he works with Jon Bon Jovi, Richie Sambora, Joe Perry, Steve Tyler (Aerosmith) and songwriter Desmond Child (Bon Jovi, Kiss, Aerosmith), so you would expect something a little more substantial than this muck (as a gauge, the current Top Ten single "Poison" is one of the best tracks), and what has this guy done in his voice?!

It sounds like he drank petrol and lit it, worse than Ozzy Osbourne. The years of constant touring, recording and setting fire to babies' heads on stage have certainly taken their toll on the King of 'Shock Rock'. Anyone could have made this record, and it sounds like it.

James Nuttall

WIDE BLUE YONDER
The Oyster Band - Polygram

First there were hoedowns and barn dances, then country folk music. Mutating briefly into "Peter, Paul and Mary", thence to protest folk (with long-hairs like Dylan and Baez).

In the UK, it was all fairly irrelevant and manifested itself as "skiffle" - eventually leading to the drug-induced and soporific likes of "Steeleye Span" and "Fairport Convention". Now The Oyster Band has emerged in England, and we all know there's no farms in England. Except for those owned by Thatcher, the Queen, or British Leyland.

Song titles on this album are interesting, but that's not enough, everything else about it is vapid. Perhaps it's because I'm not a resident of England, perhaps because I didn't take banjo lessons as a nipper.

If you're into going down the pub, discussing what crops to sow, sipping warm ale and having a merry game of dart - then you're in the wrong *fucking* place at the wrong *fucking* time - and you'll probably meet The Oyster Band there.

Alex Wheaton

THE IRON MAN (A MUSICAL)
Pete Townshend - Virgin

I've heard the music, seen the video, read the booklet and I still don't know what it is I'm dealing with here. Pete Townshend, erstwhile guitarist with The Who, always liked a theme or storyline to compose his music around. Perhaps then, "The Iron Man" is merely in the line of succession from The Who's 1968 Rock Opera "Tommy".

"T.I.M." is based on a short story by somebody else, features a 'hunk of steel' humanoid who seems to dislike everything except a small boy (von Einem would know what we're dealing with here) and falls apart a lot. Confused?

Blues guitarist John Lee Hooker lends his voice to the celebrated Iron Man; Debbie Conway (spunk from Do-Re-Mi) plays the conscience of the world - or something. Other talents in this endeavour are Nina Simon, Chyna, Pete's son Simon, and two songs are contributed by The Who.

These ingredients are superbly blended by Pete Townshend in his role as producer. John Lee Hooker gives a great robotic voice with his gravelly style, Conway has what is quite simply one of the strongest and most emotive singing voices around.

I've found it easiest to ignore the storyline and concentrate on the musical aspect - on that basis "T.I.M." excels. This necessitates overlooking really shitty lyrics in some places:

*It's great to be downunder
With you slobbering jackeroos
I'm partial to a chunder
Over throbbing kangaroos
Now let your women breed
Impale the sacred cow...
(Fast Food)*

Now, you've got to admit this is almost John Williamson-style blech but what the hell, lyrics about women and fast cars are often banal....But, back to the music. It swirls and builds into peaks and crescendos with the clever use of guitars and powerful synthesizer tracks. At times everything is pulled back, subdued to emphasise the characterisation imparted by the often plaintive vocals - Townshend's whining delivery is especially empowered by this method.

So, once again, Townshend has come out

with a winner - not pure brilliance but a very well ordered and delivered album.

Alex Wheaton

MARTIKA
Martika - CBS

A young good-looking American girl, singing mournful, deep and meaningful pop songs, over a drum machine and a synthesizer. So what else is new?

The whole album can all be heard on the single "Toy Soldiers" so save your money (unless you want to hear the truly awful version of "I Feel the Earth Move"). If you like this sort of stuff, fine, if not then forget it.

James Nuttall

SYD STRAW
Syd Straw - EMI

With the "popular uprising" of female artists in the 80s, Syd Straw is a new addition on the list of successful-to-be singer/songwriters.

As the former lead of the Golden Palominos, Syd (whose parents must have hated her) unites guitars and a swelling voice to achieve the sounds of a hillbilly groove smooth. From a style similar to Suzanne Vega on tracks like "Heart of Darkness" and "Hard Times" to the pulsey funk of "Crazy American", the overall feeling is one of soothing hope and femininity, compared with the hard edge masculinity of Melissa Etheridge (spot the sexist record reviewer).

The CD shows off the incredible sound quality we take for granted, especially at the start of "Sphinx" with some incredible clicking fingers.

To sum up: A very good solid album that you can listen to whilst waiting for a date on a sultry Saturday night.

On a scale of 1 to 10, it's OK.

Nick Fejer

AT LAST
Lou Rawls - Blue Note / Capitol

As one of the founding fathers of the American soul tradition, Lou Rawls' thirty years of recording in the idiom have provided listeners with a steady string of reliable albums. Rawls' recent debut on Blue Note, however, lacks one essential element - soul.

The cover photos for "At Last" give you clear indication of what's in store on the vinyl; a clean-cut, slick-dressed, self-made Rawls poses comfortably on a large, deep lounge...that just about sums up the music.

Rawls and his special guests (including George Benson and trombone giants Steve Turre and Robin Eubanks) serve up an easy-listening relaxed mélange of unchallenging, generally forgettable tunes. "At Last" lacks the raw soul feeling of Rawls' early recordings. Naturally, modern recording technology has more than a little to do with the album's distinctly over-smooth sound. Rawls has taken chances before, but there's none of that here; disappointing really.

Still, if it's light musical entertainment you want, the suitably subliminal "At Last" will probably serve you well. In terms of the soul tradition, however, it appears that Lou Rawls' real contribution ended when he sunk a little too far into that comfortable, blue-velvet sofa.

Matt Krieg

MUSIC

THE WISE OLD SAGE OF ROCK'N'ROLL

Nick Fejer interviewed Ian Anderson from survivor band Jethro Tull.

I spoke to Ian Anderson, multi-instrumentalist/founder of Jethro Tull, the twenty year old band playing progressive (or adventurous?) rock. If you don't know the band then there is no point in telling you about their background, as you can't relate it to any music. If you do know the band then you probably don't want to hear the background again.

I started by trying to get Ian to reflect on his involvement in the music industry and commenting on his fans as he sees them....

"A Tull audience is remarkable in that it is so diverse, an incredible mixture of human types. However, they fit into two broad age groups, the stayers with the group who are in their late 30's, 40's, and the younger element, late teens, early 20's.

"Amongst the younger ones. There's two groups again, firstly plane spotters (an English expression, I think), who just want to be different from the rest, but secondly the kids who grew up on Tull. We have always been there, since they were 2 or 3 years old and became aware of music, either on the video or perhaps coming from the living room downstairs as they were trying to get to sleep at night. They grew up with Tull, and we became the teddy bear they didn't throw away.

"The gap in the middle represents the period when the punk phenomenon reared its ugly head. This meant Tull (amongst others) became extremely unfashionable to admit to liking."

So, no punks, huh? Who else isn't there?

"Well, when we got invited to Woodstock (the interview was on the 20th anniversary) I asked what sort of audience there would be, and was told sort of hippies in the mud, and so we didn't play there. Two weeks later I thought that was a wrong choice, but now I think I was right, as this early popularity would not have given us the few years we had to gently build our popularity and lock in our identity. Anyway, I hated hippies, and never liked that sort of stuff."

I was also reminded of the band's lengthy experience (yes, OK euphemism for age) when I asked about big influences, and didn't recognise anyone.

"Muddy Waters, Howling Wolf, Sunny Terry, Brownie McGee, Lightning Hopkins, which I listened to as a school boy. I wanted to like that sort of music, and have an obscure music taste, but found out that I liked that sort of music, as it had a simple and resonant truth to it. It became appealing and became the basis to the sort of music I began to write."

I then gained a full appreciation how boring interviews must be, as it was nearly hijacked from my control (yes, I'm a power-mad interviewer), as I asked about boring sections of Ian's work.

"Well, obviously and inevitably you do a lot of interviews and promos and inevitably there is a terrific duplication of questions, and you just have to be patient and once in a while you get questions you have never been asked. In fact, in our tour programme, I asked all the members of the band questions that we had never been asked before, because it's not the stuff people want to know about, and it's a bit provocative in terms of revealing personalities.

"One scenario given was that we were all downed on some desert island, say by plane crash, without any sustenance. So we were forced into cannibalism in order to survive a little longer. I put to them the question - which band member would you eat and how would you prepare and serve him?"

"This caused a lot of soulsearching, but it did come out that a certain couple of band members were the most popular choices. One, however, said that we should begin by eating one of his legs because it was quite beefy and would put off the time when it was his turn again. He used a lot of

common sense but had a very generous attitude."

Well, with this burst of creativity, I questioned Ian about artistic control. Ian thought the band were pretty unique:

"Most bands say they have control, though I would strongly argue this. Those who have become successful will be operating within the well known parameters, ie they have to write the hits and that is a pretty deliberate craftsman-like job. But in the case of Tull and a few others like Pink Floyd it really doesn't matter what we do. We deal in album tracks, and so we are still the progressive rock group. So we are doing what we want to and as long as our tastes are moderately the same as the fans, then we should sell records."

And the tastes and ideas of this album? I used the track another "Another Xmas Song" as an example.

"It became about looking for roots, origin, cultural, social, family and I suppose it was the idea of picking up the phone and calling home."

And so what does this say about "Rock Island"? A sort of musical ET? No. This makes it another solid offering from a true progressive musical survivor.

The anguish of women trapped in dependent relationships and lifestyles that provide no degree of autonomy and promote idleness and dissatisfaction is commonly shown in a twentieth century setting. Henrik Ibsen's "Hedda Gabler", however, was a groundbreaking piece of political literature and its performance is as devastating and challenging today as it was in 1890.

Hedda remains an extraordinarily powerful figure; trapped in a "network of mean spirits and possessive souls", she expends all her energy in minor amusements and small, vindictive actions. The tragedy of Hedda is that despite being a character of great vitality and passion, she is living the life of a comfortable noblewoman, forever under the protection of a male, a life that provides no outlet for autonomy, intellectual, or emotional development.

The dominating Hedda suffers the worst kind of oppression from her loving male jailers, but as her life is that of thousands of women, she does not identify her frustration as part of a universal subjugation.

The State Theatre Company's "Hedda Gabler" is a very satisfactory representation of one powerless heroine attempting to exercise some control over her life. Robyn Nevin is a forceful if diminutive Hedda,

HEDDA GABLER

State Theatre Company at the Playhouse.

capturing the character's frustration and disgust at her home and husband from the first scene where she clutches her pregnant abdomen and groans from morning sickness.

Nevin's wringing of hands and nervous energy is developed throughout the production, reaching in parts a Lady Macbeth-esque desperation. She also adds a few new dimensions to the characters; she is quite affable in her relationship with Thea Elvsted and her portrayal lacks the obvious, icy, manipulative streak that has dominated other performances. Nevin is completely convincing and performs with elan.

Geoff Morrell as Iorgen Tesman has a difficult character to play; there are implications of a slightly unusual relationship with Julianne Tesman, his aunt, but the thrust of his role is as a representative of the social order. Iorgen is a dull academic and passionless albeit charming bore. Morrell is sufficiently excited by his new wife, career prospects, and life, and his cumbersome, embarrassing antics are well executed.

John Gaden is an interesting Judge Porack, creating obvious sexual innuendoes in his relationship with Hedda, and giving his personality an almost unduly sinister tone. His acting is always creditable. Melita Jurisic, memorable from her days in "Lighthouse" and particularly with her wailing in "Blood Wedding", plays Thea Elvsted, while Eugene Gilfedder is Ejlent Lovberg.

Jurisic is sufficiently adoring in her role, despite an occasional return to the true-blue Australian accent. She is somewhat uncomfortable in many of the scenes in "Hedda Gabler" but this is more to do with the character of Elvsted than any natural ability to annoy the audience. Only one scene with Gilfedder - the harrowing moment that Lovberg informs Elvsted he has lost their manuscript - is not successful, as she is reaching a somewhat embarrassing level of melodramatic hysteria. Apart from this, however, she is a well-cast antithesis to Hedda.

Gilfedder, Myra Noblett, and Barbara West have somewhat inconsequential places

in the drama. However, they ably supported the rest of the cast.

The set is cleverly constructed; being a revolving set it allows three perspectives on the Tesman household and this conveys the suburban normality of Norwegian town life. The lighting is by Nigel Levings who is by far the best in Australia and in this performance of "Hedda Gabler" his contribution is the most stunning.

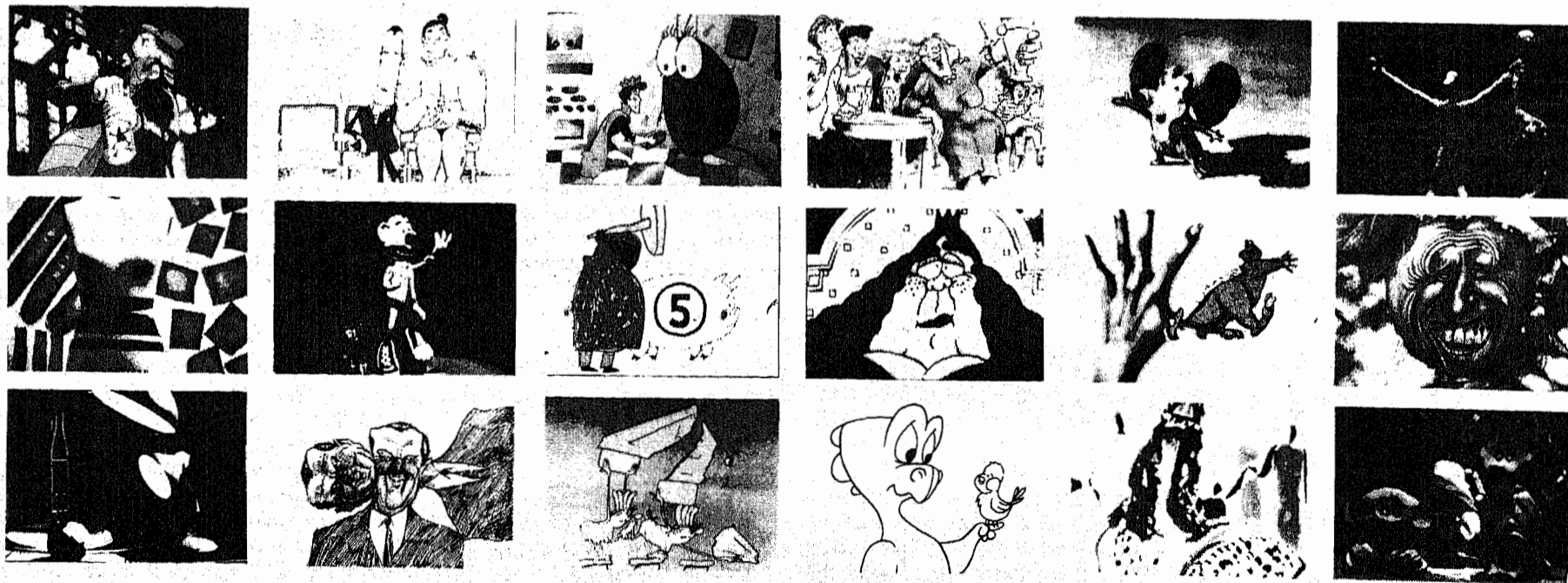
Overall, despite sound acting, in the first half the cast does not provide enough of a springboard for Nevin's revolt, and thus much of her unhappiness and tension is lost. This causes the first half of the play to be less gripping than is perhaps desirable.

Nevertheless, the second half of "Hedda Gabler" is wonderful; the tension is kept at fever pitch, and the pace does not slacken, resulting in a devastating, if slightly amusing climax.

It is probably Ibsen's best play and even if you don't get to see it this time around, it is worth getting a copy and reading it. The State Theatre Company does it justice, maintaining its high standard throughout the year.

Rachel Healy

THE 20TH INTERNATIONAL TOURNEE OF animation



For two decades the full range of animation potential as art and entertainment has been represented in a series of annual feature-length compilations: The International Tournées of Animation. The 20th International Tournée is Australia's first opportunity to see the best of international animation in one program.

GREATER UNION
HINDLEY CINEMAS
231 5961

GREATER UNION HINDLEY CINEMA 3
Wednesday - Friday October 25 - 27 at 11 am & 9 pm, Saturday October 28 at 5.30 pm

Tickets - Evening Sessions \$6 ADULTS, \$5 SPU Concessions, Daytime Sessions \$2 (Students)

Bookings at Greater Union 231 5961



The 20th Tournée is presented in Australia by The Acme Film Company, in association with Expanded Entertainment (USA).



television

HEY

"Listen, Mr Bond. I've got a great idea to fill up thirty minutes a day. Put three guys who are frequently funny on 'Hey Hey' in the same room, call it 'zany comedy', close the door, turn the cameras on and hope for the best.

"Why bother? Because it's cheap. That's the bottom line, ain't it? I know your pockets aren't as deep as they were anymore, Alan, and these guys will work for peanuts. Believe me.

"No disrespect, Big Al, but you honestly don't have much choice. The only cheaper alternative is to put 'Welcome Back Kotter' back on, and that could provoke a nationwide boycott of the station. It's not worth the risk. I mean, the guy who said that your company was 'an international basket-case' was making an appalling understatement, wasn't he? Har har har."

"No, I'm terribly sorry, Mr Capone. Of course I want to keep my job, and I have the deepest respect for your business acumen. But back to this comedy show, I think it's a goer..."

And so it came to pass. Well, probably not, but "Our Place" (Channel 9, weekdays, 5.30 pm) sounds like a well-intentioned recipe for disaster. Three grown men trying to be funny for two hours every week is a concept which threatens to become tiresome

after a week and unbearable after a month.

If one show was designed with the description of television as "chewing gum for the brain" in mind, it was "Our Place". The idea is to let thirty minutes pass as painlessly as possible rather than being uproariously funny. It works better this way.

I honestly couldn't tell you what fills up the time. There are lots of competitions, a few interviews, a bit of aimless banter, and not very many organised sketches. Dick Wilkins wanders in occasionally but I just close my eyes, and when I open them he's usually gone.

They also spend four minutes each Friday giving us a re-run of the best bits of that week's programmes. This is a very good idea, and more shows should use it. It saves on production costs, for a start.

You probably wouldn't want to become a full-time viewer - it would become boring eventually. But if you're at a loose end at 5.30 it will safely take you another thirty minutes closer to the arrival of Godot, which is all you can ask of any television show, really.

Now, if we all pitch in \$600, we can BUY BONDY BACK TO THE BLACK.

Do it....for Australia.

Simon Healy

MEET THE PRESS



radio

BLUE STOCKING SHOW

On Wednesday, October 10, the 'Blue Stocking Show' went to air as usual. But this show was more important than other Blue Stocking Shows because it was held in the feminists' favourite week of the year - 'Blue Stocking Week'.

I guess the momentousness of the occasion had some sort of effect on the Blue Stocking Show's co-presenters because this show seemed more self-indulgent and congratulatory than previous shows I had heard. Still, it was meant to be a celebration of feminism so a certain amount of back-patting was to be expected.

Self-congratulations may have been called for as far as the Blue Stocking Week is concerned but the show, unfortunately, had more than its fair share of technical hiccups. The first of these happened during the opening of the show when a song stopped after about thirty seconds. Then silence ensued.

During this glottal stillness the listener thinks one of two things has happened:

a) there's a stop work strike over the brand of milk being used in the coffee machine

b) a group of machinegun-wielding Shiite fundamentalists are on a package tour of low security media outlets.

Regardless of this, the educated radio listener goes for a drink and then returns to re-evaluate the situation. Upon returning, I found that there was no need to worry; the federation of coffee machine milk packers didn't have the numbers. It was business as

usual.

The Blue Stocking Show was back on course with a guest, a Ms Miranda Sanders, and our co-presenters Natasha Stott Despoja and Kathy Edwards. The night was set for talk that would predictably centre around campus security, sexual harassment, and childcare. Sure, very important stuff, but would you want your children growing up and listening to this stuff? Forever in a state of perpetual boredom?

It really wasn't that bad once I got into the spirit of things (emphasis on spirit). Having survived the initial blitzkrieg of platitudes - poor lighting, lack of security etc - I was confronted with a more interesting statement; "The security guards are only there to protect property". Shades of Marxism possibly, but it raised some interesting questions as to whether security guards are either sufficiently trained or sufficiently concerned to handle a case of assault.

Ms Sanders also said universities "loathe to take formal responsibility" in cases of rape and serious assault. Cover-ups can occur in order to protect the reputation of a university and shield the university from accusations of inadequate security. Which to me seems quite likely because people are going to think twice about going to a uni with a high crime rate. Not that it should get to the stage where people start comparing institutions' prospective crime rates - but bad publicity is bad publicity.

Security guard bashing isn't my favourite pastime because I think they do an excellent job. However, the question of student

welfare versus property is a fascinating one - is prestige and appearance more important than the protection of individual students? One has to wonder.

Ms Sanders did have some praise for universities; more specifically university unions. She felt she was still "kicking away at the same old walls" but student unions were becoming more sympathetic to the feminist movement and this was shown by activities like the Blue Stocking Week and by the position of Women's Officer. Women's concerns had now become something that was a part of union policies.

Our co-presenters felt suitably proud of themselves and then read out the coming events for Blue Stocking Week - adding to many of them, "woman only event".

Equality at work on campus?

THE OTHER AMERICAS

During October, 5UV is broadcasting a series of political/media programmes produced by the California based "Other America's Radio". The award winning series is said to be the only truly independent source of information on US foreign policy.

The first episode was broadcast on October 4 and was centred around "allegations that a plan was carried out in 1980 by members of the Reagan/Bush campaign to delay the release of the 52 US hostages in Iran, assuring an election victory for Ronald Reagan."

On October 11 the first part of an episode on media propoganda appeared. This poignant and serious subject was presented

by linguist Noam Chomsky who examined the US press coverage of events in Central America, concluding that the public was misinformed. The second part of "Media As Propoganda" was broadcast on Wednesday night at 8 pm.

On October 25 "The Remaking of Reality" will attempt to prove that the commercial media's coverage of Central America is both erroneous and deceptive. An American journalist will present examples of media tampering and selective publishing.

This series of tapes produced by "Other America's Radio" was broadcast on 5UV last year and is being brought back by popular demand. It has previously appeared on 5MMM and that station is selling cassette tapes of the series.

"Other America's Radio" is well worth listening to; unlike most media outlets, it is prepared to take an argumentative stance and undertake substantial research. This results in an almost nauseous amount of Republican Party bashing by groups of socialists and extreme liberals but the evidence they raise is quite valid and is generally a cause for concern.

Thanks to Triple M I've been able to get hold of this series of tapes and will be able to review some of the episodes next week, including my favourite, "The Secret Wars of the CIA". This is real cloak and dagger stuff and shouldn't be missed.

In the meantime tune into 5UV on Wednesdays at 8 pm.

eateries

DON'T MISS THE TRAIN!

The Hindley Underground Diner
Hindley Street, city

Tuesday the 17th of October was the Grand Opening of what has been described as Adelaide's newest tourist attraction, 'The Hindley Underground Diner'. Honorary guests included the Minister for Tourism, Barbara Wiese, who expressed excitement and confidence in the "colourful, clever, and innovative" project.

The \$1 million arcade houses a variety of international food carriages, ranging from vegetarian, seafood, Italian, and chicken. However, the excitement arises from the main theme of the diner trains. The whole of the considerably large interior is set up to resemble a train. Other features include a series of nostalgic black and white photographs of which King William Street and the Adelaide Railway Station are virtually unrecognisable, and a bar.

Food prices are reasonable with full serves ranging from \$3 to \$7, and most side serves (including french fries or salad) are only 50c. The menus are comprehensive and the food is more than satisfactory. My favourite part of the diner was the coffee stall which featured a display case full of mouthwatering cakes, flans, and shortbreads which were as delicious as they looked.

To add to this, the staff were courteous and friendly and helped to create a comfortable atmosphere. Adelaide's own underground is certainly unique and also affordable for students. If nothing else, it will provide a pleasant change from the usual lunchtime haunts!

Joanne de Silva

books

A COMPLETE DAGG

John Clarke

Barry Humphries, in his preface to this book, calls John Clarke 'Australia's best humourist'. However, as Clarke is only too eager to point out, there are plenty of democratically elected representatives of the Australian public who would beg to differ. A Treasurer who forgets to put in his tax return? Good one, Paul. A Governor-General who is a self-proclaimed anti-royalist? Very funny, Bill.

Forget the anodyne capers of the Comedy Company, this is political satire at its best: Fred Dagg will not only have you splitting your sides with laughter, he will make you think seriously about just whose toilet the country is going down. In 'Australia: A User's Guide' and the brilliant collection of Damon Runyon parodies, Clarke ridicules with an ironic vehemence the hypocrisies and irresponsibilities of Australia's public figures. The Tax Department, the ABC, big business and the public service all come in for the treatment, but as Clarke frequently underlines, it is in part due to the attitudes of the Australian public that such things are allowed to happen. Sections on Golf and Farnarkeling (?) reveal what the nation really cares about.

It is perhaps facile to point out that not all the material in this collection lives up to the standard of Clarke's best work, nor does some of the radio material work particularly well on the printed page. Nevertheless, this is the sort of book that gets lent, borrowed, passed around and read out over the phone: if you don't get a copy for yourself, find someone who has and steal it. Better still, for a full appreciation of Fred Dagg, tune into the ABC (very occasionally) or dig up the Dagg Tapes from your local ABC shop.

Russell Smith



UNION ACTIVITIES

Tuesday, 24th October
9 am - 5 pm

Macedonia Exhibition "Disapara - The Tragic Exodus of the Refugee Children from Aegean Madedibua 1948" in Union Gallery Coffee Shop. Continues until Friday, November 3rd. Admission \$2 public, \$1 students.

7.30 pm
Cinematheque Film Programme in Union Cinema. "Strong Man Ferdinand" (1975/6, Eastmancolour, 97 mins.).

Thursday, 26th October
6 - 9 pm
Playground Musicians' Club in Union Bar.

Friday, 27th October
1 - 2 pm
Lunchtime concert on Barr Smith Lawns with "Neil Murray and the Rainmakers" (from Sydney). In the Union Bar if weather inclement.

6 - 9 pm
Guitarist/singer "Peter Kay" in Union Bistro. Free to Bistro patrons.

9 - Midnight
Free entertainment in Union Bar with the "The Tierras".

COMING ENTERTAINMENT

Melbourne Cup Luncheon in the Union Bistro.
Tuesday, 7th November, 12 noon - 3 pm. Full buffet with choice of hot entrees, range of cold meats and salads and dessert with coffee. Only \$9. Special on Yalumba Brut Champagne, \$2 glass or \$6 bottle. See the Melbourne Cup on the big screen in the Bistro.

1990 Graduation Ball
Saturday, 19th May, 1990, at the Adelaide Convention Centre with four course dinner, drinks and top band "D.W. Waldorf Swing Orchestra" for \$60 per head. Celebrate your graduation in style. Tickets available soon.

FOE AGM

Friends of the Earth, AGM, Thursday 26th October, 1.10 pm Games Room.

EASY ESSAYS!

How can you make your essay writing easier? Here's how. An Amstrad PCW 8256 Word Processor, complete with printer, screen, paper and spare blank disks. Well over \$1,000 worth of computer - will sell for only \$400. Why? I'm moving to Melbourne and I need the money. I'd be happy to tell you more. My number is 234 0990 (H), or 239 0363 (W). Just ask for Stefan.

AU CATHOLIC COMMUNITY

All welcome to join us in the celebration of Mass on Wednesdays at 1.10 pm. If you have any ideas for the liturgy then feel free to speak to our Liturgy Co-ordinator after Mass or leave a message in the AUCC pigeon hole, Clubs Association, Lady Symons Building.

CRICKET!

Adelaide Uni Cricket Club delivers The Unplayable Ball.
Date: Saturday 16th December
Venue: Uni Bar
Cost: Male \$30, Female \$25
Includes: All beer, wine, champagne, Lavish catering, Live music, celebrity DJ's.
Dress: Formal/cricket whites
Tickets: John Kite (Napier Building pigeon hole)

WATERSKI CLUB BARBIE

The Adelaide University Waterski Club presents Barr Smith Lawns Barbeque, Friday, 27th October, between 12 and 2 pm. All welcome. Free beer with every meal. Cost is \$5. Live band. Come and have lunch (and beer) with us.

CLUBS & SOCIETIES COUNCIL MEETING

Council Meeting for all Clubs.
Tuesday 24th October, 1 pm in the North Dining Room, Level 4 of the Union Building.

OVERSEAS STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION PRESENTS TERMINAL RAGE 1989

to chase those Exam blues away. To be held at the Games Room on Saturday night, the 25th November, starting at 8.30 pm till late. Admission \$5 for non members, \$4 for members.

PUBLIC MEETING

On the topics of Banks, Interest Rates, and Housing - "Arguments for Re-regulation".
At 7 pm, Thursday, October 26, in the Way Hall, Adelaide Central Mission, Pitt Street, Adelaide.
Speakers- Ian Reinecke (author of "The Money Masters"), Rhonda Sharpe, Hugh Stretton.

STUDENT RADIO ANNOUNCEMENT

Positions for 1990 are now available. Ring Ben White on 276 3256 or book at the Students' Association Office for an interview. Hurry!

LABOR CLUB ANNOUNCEMENTS

Unions Stall
A stall with information about trade unions will be held at 1.00 pm on Tuesday in the Airport Lounge. This supports the HV Evatt Memorial Lecture. Organised by the Labor Club.

HV Evatt Memorial Lecture
Clare Mc Carthy, UTLC Vice-President, is speaking at the annual lecture to remember former Federal Labor Opposition Leader HV Evatt. The lecture is on at 1.00 pm on Wednesday in the Little Cinema, Level 5, Union Building.

Labor Club General Meeting
If you liked the HV Evatt Memorial Lecture, come along to our General Meeting at 1.00 pm on Thursday in the Little Cinema, Level 5, Union Building. We will be debating policy and conducting elections.

ARE YOU A SOCIAL BRIDGE PLAYER?

Do you play Auction Bridge and would like to learn to play Contract Bridge?
Do you want to improve your bidding?
Do you want to improve your play?
Would you like to play competitive pairs or teams bridge?
If your answer to any of these questions was "yes" then you need to contact the SA BRIDGE ASSOCIATION for further information. We have
Beginners lessons for those wishing to learn Contract Bridge.
Intermediate lectures to improve your bidding and play.
Pairs competitions at all levels nearly every day and night.
Teams competitions.

Please phone the SA BRIDGE ASSOCIATION INC. on 272 3448 for further information, or if no-one is answering 336 3954 (classes) or 261 1008 (general). **ARE YOU A BRIDGE PLAYER UNDER 30 YEARS OF AGE?**

The SA BRIDGE ASSOCIATION is looking to form a squad from which to pick a Junior Team to play in the Australian National Championships in Adelaide in 1990. Opportunities exist every year to play in this and other Junior events around Australia.
If you are interested please contact
Linda Alexander
SA BRIDGE ASSOCIATION INC.
243 Young Street, Unley, 5061
Phone 272 3448 or if there is no answer 261 1008

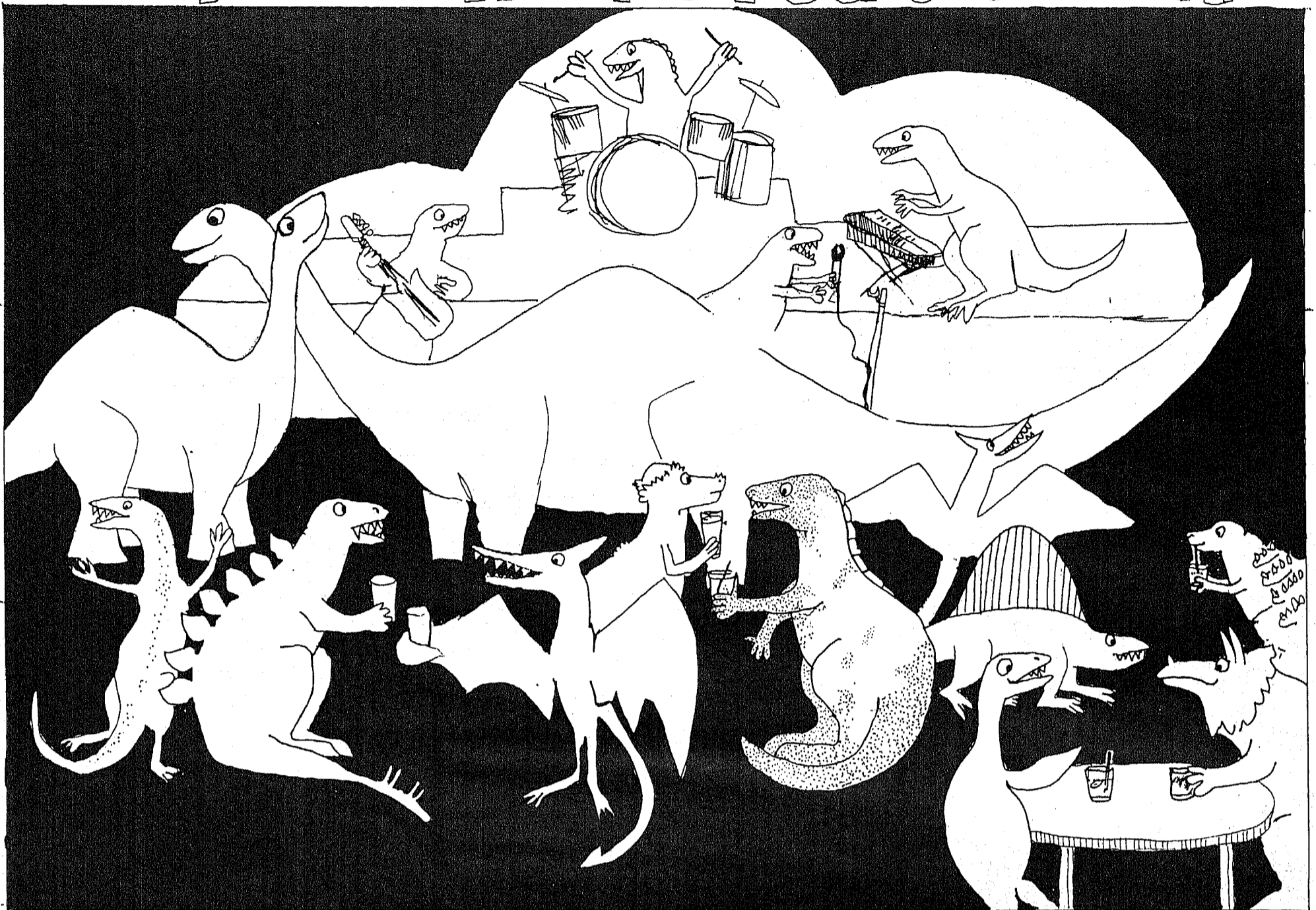
LOST CAT

One over-loved cat called Pleasure Beast who answers to "Here Pussy, pussy. Come to Martin for your din dins," has been lost in the Unley Park Area. If you find Beasty call Martin on 257 8723, and feed him a 1-2-3 mixture of milk, mayonaise and honey until we come and pick him up.

BARGAIN!!!

A Complete Set of Famous Five novelettes, slightly imperfect due to unknown sticky substance upon some pages obscuring text and picnic scenes. Buy now, and get a free set of steak knives.

VALLEY OF THE KILLER DINOSAURS



Dear "An Arts Student" (See letters) At least when you labelled me a "Fuckhead" you used a capital F. Thankyou kindly, you have made me feel much better about myself and I have decided to enter a monastery and meditate away my life. The constructive use of the word "freak" sent me running for a haircut + C-Road shop. Luv D. Krantz.

BY DAVE KRANTZ

SCUM IN UTOPIA

GAVIN GOES HOUSE-HUNTING

SHARE HOUSING - WANTED - CARING SHARING VEGETARIAN LONG-HAIR. NON-SMOKER (TOBACCO) WITH CENTRED KARMA. MUST LIKE BODY SMELLS AND GARDENING. CONTACT HAPPY PETAL FOR DETAILS (ASTRAL PLAN)

WANTED - FEMALE SEXISTS TO SHARE NICE HOUSE IN SUBURBS - PETS OK!!

WRITE WRITE HARR HARR HARR

WANTED - MALE (FEMALE) TO SHARE NICE FAMILY COURTROOM WITH ALL FACILITIES - MUST BE YOUNG AND RESILIENT WITH OPEN MIND. JUST HANG AROUND THE SOUTH-WEST PARKLANDS RENT: SEE PG81 KAMA SUTRA

GAVIN SETS OFF FOR THE FIRST PROSPECT ON THE BUS, A BUZZ WITH EXCITEMENT AT MOVING OUT OF HOME.

WATCH OUT GAVIN, HERE COMES A TRUCK DRIVER!!!

SMASH

POOR GAVIN

QUICK, CALL CHANNEL 7 NEWS! (OH YES AND AN AMBULANCE)

HOW TRAGIC "SNIFF"

DO NOT OVERTAKE WHILE DRIVING ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE ROAD

SO MUCH FOR THAT...

DAY MAIL

S.F. EARTHQUAKE SHOCK DEATH "300 DEAD!!"

IT COULD NEVER HAPPEN IN ADELAIDE

DONT SPEAK TOO SOON...

SHAKE RUMBLE - CRAACK

DONT PANIC, THE STUDENT POLITICIANS HAVE IT ALL UNDER CONTROL

IT'S GOD'S PUNISHMENT ON MEN WHO LIE WITH OTHER MEN!!

THEN DID A MANY SPLENDORRED BEAST ARISE FROM THE EARTH

COME HOME WITH DADDY

AND LO, THERE WAS GREAT REJOICING AND GAFITY THROUGHOUT THE LAND