

RC/E
37805
05
C-2



ONDT

Registered
by Australia Post
Publication
No. SBF 0274

Adelaide University
Student Weekly
Volume 60 Number
7
April 13 1992
Utterly FREE

IT'S GREEN WEEK

CONTENTS

- 1 - Unusually enough, a Cover
- 2 - Contents and Credits, just say CC
- 3 - No News is good news but you can't win them all
- 4 - Education is my best relation
- 5 - Major think twice
- 6 - Pearls of Wisdom
- 7 - Simon Says
- 8 - Lettuce be Free
- 9 - Continued
- 10 - Randy Mike
- 11 - The Sensual Supermarket
- 12 - Georgie Porgie
- 13 - Whine
- 14 - One Bad Apple
- 15 - Continued
- 16 - Beam me up
- 17 - The Hoss you rode in on
- 18 - The Sound of Mucus
- 19 - As Green as a tree frog
- 20 - As Green as a goozie
- 21 - How Green is my gizzard after a night on the town
- 22 - The Talkies
- 23 - Strike a pose
- 24 - Yours in Union
- 25 - Sportin' and rortin'
- 26 - Your Union - start moonin'
- 27 - You're lucky to get in here
- 28 - Back page - another of our innovations

CREDITS

On Dit is published by the Students' Association of the University of Adelaide, although the editors have complete editorial control and certain persons are a bit slow to cotton on to that indisputable fact.

Editors: V. Almeida & S.L. Maiden
Advertising Manager: Dean Page
Freight: Guhan Sabapathy
Typesetter: Sharon Middleton
Printing: Bridge Press, Murray Bridge

THANKS

Thanks go to Jo Mills, Monica Carroll, Darien O'Reilly, Richard Vowles, Fiona Dalton, Georgina Safe, Jo De Silva, Annabel Crabb, Chris Joyner, Andrew Joyner, David Joyner and Guhan Sabapathy.



HERE COMES THE CHOPPER TO CHOP OFF YOUR HEAD



here we go again



The democratic nature and managerial capability of the Union Board, Adelaide University Union's decision-making body, has been called in question following the resignation of staff representative Richard Shipton.

In his letter of resignation, dated April 7, Mr Shipton said:

"I find it a total waste of my time to continue as a member of Union Board simply to perpetuate the fallacy of Union employee representation and industrial democracy."

It is not the first time the ability of Union Board to deal with industrial disputes has been brought into question. Back in 1990 *On Dit* reported a motion of no confidence- from staf(48 for,4 against,1 abstention)in the Union Manager Rob Brice.The editorial suggested that the reason for the motion lay in Mr Brice's "handling of industrial matters with Union staff." Last year the Union weathered an industrial dispute following the forced redundancy on 29/7/91 of the Graphic Designer position held by Janet Reid.The Industrial Commision later found that correct procedure had not been followed and the Union was in breach of the Award by which it is bound. Janet Reid was reinstated only to find that on 2/12/91, the second attempt of a coalition of Independent/Conservative Board members to dispense with her services was successful.

Mr Shipton's resignation was triggered by the Union Board meeting of April 6, at which proposed amendments to the AU Union's Employment Policy Code were put to Board for approval. The most contentious proposal was that to give the Union Secretary/Manager and Union Board Executive (which consists of five student members of Board and the Secretary/Manager) greater powers for dismissal of staff members.Mr Shipton was paticularly unimpressed with board member Kate Hilliers beleif that the staff viewpoint was "crap" Despite the fact that Union Board, not the Secretary/Manager nor Executive, is the ultimate decision-making body and its powers include directing the Secretary/Manager and Union President, part of the amendment read:

11.4 ...a) Before the Executive Committee decides on a recommendation to dismiss an employee, the employee shall be given reasons in writing.

Such changes to the Code are made after consultation with the trade unions to which Union staff members belong. At the Board meeting, Mr Shipton said the amendments had not been accepted by the trade unions, as they considered the consultative process was not finished. In letters to Mel Yuan, Union President, the Federated Clerks' Union (November 21, 1991) and the Liquor Trades Union (April 2, 1992), stated their opposition to the amendments dealing with the counselling/reprimanding/dismissal of staff procedures, demonstrated commitment to the AU Union, and staff reclassification requests. Letters to Ms Yuan from the Federated Miscellaneous Workers Union (April 2, 1992) and the General Staff Association (April 6, 1992), make it clear that the trade unions considered that negotiations should continue owing to failure of both parties to find consensus. However, Mr Shipton's comments and his right to speak for the trade unions was called in question by the Secretary/Manager, Mr Brice, and Ms Yuan, at the Board meeting which saw the amendments passed. In her letter of response to Mr Shipton's letter of resignation, Ms Yuan indicated that she thought Mr Shipton was not behaving as a staff representative on Board should: "If the staff representative undertakes to represent all staff in the manner in which you did last night, then why do we maintain a negotiation process with the trade unions? For better or worse we do not have single enterprise based union, with a single representative, instead we work within already established industrial protocol."

Mr Shipton maintains that his concerns as staff representative were part of trade union concerns and cannot be separated. In his letter he stated: "Both the Secretary/Manager and yourself were wrong in questioning the validity of the trade union letters about the proposed Employment Policy Code changes and my authority to speak on this topic. On this occasion I was asked to address the matter on behalf of A.U.U. employees as a whole and both the F.C.U. and F.M.W.U."

It is interesting to note the minutes of the Finance and Development Standing Committee meeting (F&DSC is a sub-

committee of the Board, and makes recommendations to it) which occurred on March 25, nearly a fortnight before the Board meeting. On page 3, reference is made to the way in which the proposed amendments had been placed in the Union Board handbook as if they were already approved as part of the Union's Employment Policy Code:

"The Secretary/Manager said the committee had not gone through the formalities of approving the Employment Policy Code which appeared in the Union Board handbook.

"Board members had expressed their concern regarding the policy being in the handbook without being approved. However there had been fourth months of negotiations during 1991 with all four trade unions which had resulted in no final agreement being reached.

"On going back through correspondence and minutes the trade unions had been consulted, they had been told the matter would be put before the AUU and the only response to this had been from the FCU. It was self explanatory as to what their thoughts were on the changes made to the Employment Policy Code."

On page 4 of the same minutes, it says: "The Secretary/Manager said three out of the four Trade Unions had accepted the changes. In other words the majority of

AUU employees had accepted the changes."

Nevertheless, all four trade unions, as demonstrated by their letters, considered it reasonable that the status quo remain as they and the Union could not agree on the changes to the Employment Policy Code. Mr Shipton sees the issue as typical of the way Board has handled industrial relations, stating in his letter:

"Suffice to say I am now of the opinion that the majority of Union Board is not the slightest bit interested in any viewpoint from an employee position. To this end it is pointless that a staff representative position remain on this particular Union Board."

The Union Manager Mr Brice was unavailable for comment due to the fact he is presently in the U.S.A at a conference.Union Board members voted to use \$6,000 of student money to fund this trip at the meeting of 2/12/91. Board members Scott Wilson and Raimo Jarvinen asked that their dissent be noted in the minutes.

Jo De Silva



Rob Brice-six thousand dollar U.S trip



The Students Association of the University of Adelaide
G.P.O. Box 498, Adelaide S.A. 5001. Phone 228 5400, 228 5700, 228 5183

Teaching and Learning
Quality Student Consultation
1st Year Students ONLY

Name: _____
Faculty and Departments: _____
Year Level: _____
Age: _____
Sex: _____
Contact Department: _____
Telephone: _____

Please Note: this information is in no way linked to any statements you make - it's just so we can contact you, and get a good mixture of respondents.

The following statement is most true of my experience of the quality of teaching at Adelaide University (tick a box):

- I am very satisfied
- I am mostly satisfied
- I am unsatisfied
- I am very unsatisfied

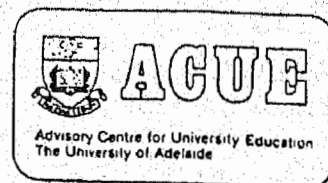
The following statement is most true of my involvement in my academic learning:

- I actively participate in my learning process
- I do not participate in my learning process at all - the teachers should do all the work.

The following is mostly true of my results:

- I am very happy with my results
- I am mostly happy with my results
- I am mostly unhappy with my results
- I am very unhappy with my results

ALL INFORMATION WILL BE KEPT CONFIDENTIAL



BALDWIN DON'T FRY MY BURGER

SAUA President Susie O'Brien tells us about the state of education, and gives an update as to what Federal Higher Education Minister Peter Baldwin has been up to

THE STUDENTS

The report of the Australian Bureau of Statistics Student Finances Australia Survey shows the following statistics on Australian tertiary students.

Of full time tertiary students, only 27.8% rely on their parents/family as their principal source of income, and only 13.9% of part time students do. Those full time students who do rely on their parents/family, receive on average only \$35.50 per week.

Of full time students, 56.3% live at home and of part time students only 31.5% live at home.

Tertiary students living away from home spend \$67.50 per week on accommodation, \$14.80 on education expenses, \$27.10 on transport and \$72.60 on personal expenses.

Full time students receiving Government and other benefits receive on average \$98.40 per week.

Keep some of this in mind when reading the following article.

DEET HIGHER EDUCATION FUNDING FOR THE 1992-1994 TRIENNium

The Government will provide \$4.7 billion for 1994 for higher education, an increase in real terms of \$416 million over the funds allocated for 1993. (Or so they say...) Funds are allocated to each institution according to individual institutions' educational profile dictating direction, projected numbers of students, goals and areas of priority for that institution for the triennium.

In South Australia 1,600 new places will be created over the triennium. However, most undergraduate growth will be directed to Flinders and University of S.A., where the Government deems that the need for new places is more acute.

Adelaide University will receive \$930,000 for the renovation of Napier, Schultz and Hartley buildings and \$4,700,000 for the renovation of the Badger Laboratories. It is a real pity that Adelaide University does not have the money to match these funds so that this work can start...

OVERCROWDING

As a result of a cut in enrolments in 1992, Adelaide University has managed to not over-enrol by too much this year. However, the eagerness of students at this early point in the year to attend lectures coupled with a critical lack of space has led to a massive overcrowding problem in many lectures, tutorials and practicals. It is expected that this will diminish by mid-

year as many students stop attending some classes...

Chronic overcrowding in the past was largely caused by the failure to predict the increased number of students accepting places offered by Universities as a result of the economic downturn. Students are also taking a higher than expected load, putting more pressure on courses. Universities and the Government is also getting greedy!

THE CHAPMAN LOAN PROPOSAL

You may remember hearing about the Chapman proposal to replace parts of the Austudy with interest free loans to be repaid by students once they reach a certain income limit after graduation. This was firmly rejected by all student groups, and in response to violent and massive demonstrations by students, the Federal Higher Education Minister Peter Baldwin came out saying that "The Government is not proceeding with the proposal to replace grants (ie sums of money just given to students) with loans..." He went on to say "On the evidence presented so far I'm not convinced that replacing grants with loans would fulfil my aim of improving access for low income and disadvantaged students."

This has caused many students to abandon their fight against the loans proposal but in the same press release Baldwin also said "Dr Chapman's final report is due in April and the Government will consider its recommendations in the context of this year's budget." Clearly the students have had a hollow victory, if one at all- the issue certainly is nowhere near dead.

SO WHAT ARE THE LIBERALS UP TO NOW???

There has been much heated debate on what the Liberals are going to do if elected next year, especially in *On Dit*, so I'll just go over some of the main points of their higher education policy.

They oppose the policy that allows overseas students to obtain places at Australian universities by paying full fees, and feel that by being denied the opportunity to pay full fees Australian students are being discriminated against. If it means that I don't have to pay \$25,000 to \$30,000 for my degree then I personally welcome this kind of discrimination! It seems that the Liberals want to allow students who do not obtain a place on academic grounds to enter university by paying full fees. This obviously has some serious disadvantages for those who cannot afford to pay this

much.

The centrepiece of their policy platform is a voucher scheme. The scheme would operate to create a free market in which students receive a voucher on the basis of scholastic tests or year 12 results which students can trade in for an appropriate degree at an institution of their choice. Some government funded places will be available to students who must compete for National Education Awards.

There is also a strong focus on private universities, with Kemp's aim of putting private universities "on the same footing as public institutions", and the vouchers will be exchanged at private institutions as well. Further, there will be no limits to the amount institutions will charge students for degrees, the assumption being that the market will create appropriate prices.

The focus in the *Fightback* package seems to be on restoring the autonomy and diversity of institutions by allowing de-amalgamations, the right to charge full fees etc. They are looking to create universities of "international standard", but who will be able to afford to attend?

HECS- THE HIGHER EDUCATION CONTRIBUTION SCHEME

With all the excitement of the loans proposal and the Liberal policies, people have forgotten about HECS. The scheme charges students about 20% of the cost of their education which must be repaid once students reach an income threshold which is about \$27,098 (of taxable income) per annum. Repayments are at a percentage of the graduates income, with 2%, 3% or 4% of income being repaid according to the

income level. (1991-1992 figure) Students are currently repaying roughly \$2250 per year of full time study. Already this has been increased beyond C.P.I despite assurances that this would not occur.

Students have the option of paying this sum upfront, receiving a 15% discount. In three years the Government has collected \$365 million in upfront payments and is owed \$2 billion at present in delayed repayments. 24% of students pay upfront and 18% of students have their HECS paid by their employers. The Government is believed to be considering adding \$144 to the amount to be paid by students per year, to be announced in the upcoming budget.

Bibliography

My reading in these areas has been too varied to detail here, so the following references only account for articles from which I have quoted figures.

Australian Bureau of Statistics *Student Finances Australia Survey* February 1992
The Honourable Peter Baldwin *Press Release* "Government Reaffirms Commitment to Austudy" March 23 1992

The Honourable Peter Baldwin Department of Education Employment and Training *Funding for the 1992-94 Triennium* December 1991

Maslen Geoff *Australian Campus Review Weekly* "HECS Proves a Bonanza for Government" March 5-11 1992

Thomas Julian *Modern Times* "At School with John, Susan and Gough" March 1992
The Federal Liberal and National Parties *Fightback!* November 1991

Susie O'Brien
April 1992

Martin's Second Hand Books, Tapes and CD's

ALWAYS BUYING AND SELLING
good quality books (especially Penguins and Picadors), Tapes and CD's.
We pay top prices and sell cheaply.

Monday - Saturday 10:30 to 5:30
Sunday afternoons

25A O'Connell Street. North Adelaide.
Phone 239 1626

Tory bastards back, and we ask 'how the fuck did that happen?'

The return of the Conservatives headed by Mr Chux Superwipe himself, John Major, is one of the most incomprehensible things I have ever known.

What, exactly, were the members of the British electorate thinking when they went to cast their votes? - those of them that did, of course. Britain is a country sliding slowly but surely into social chaos. The divide between the South and the decaying North grows ever wider. Will there reach a stage when the chasm is unbridgeable? The almost revolutionary changes to the basic social infrastructure wrought by Margaret Thatcher have allowed, encouraged, ensured the formation of an underclass - people alienated from their society to an extent not witnessed in Britain since the turn of the century.

The violence of the British recession has been devastating, and one must remember that the early eighties saw Thatcher take great delight in removing all of the safety nets designed to protect people in times such as these, leaving people completely vulnerable to the changing economic winds. Is it any wonder that the number of homeless people has skyrocketed, leaving people on the streets? Major's glib claims that the Conservatives have structured their housing policies so that more people can take out their mortgages and own their own houses, offered in response to queries about the growing number calling the London Underground subways home, are a travesty. The National Health System has been systematically destroyed, and recent polls indicated that over seventy per cent of all academics and teachers were going to support the Labor Party, so appalled were they by the horrors already perpetrated on the education system, and so convinced of the inherent evil nature of the future proposals. As Hewson and his cronies look to the seventies and the eighties for their inspiration for the future, Major and his minions cast their gaze back to the fifties, and seek to reintroduce such things as selective grammar schools, obstructing still further the access of many to education which we all know is, in Whitlam's words, "the key to equality".

So why, given all of this, was the Conservative Party returned for an "historic fourth term" (if I hear that phrase I shall surely vomit)? In my humble opinion, a number of factors combined to cause this disastrous result. Firstly, the British electoral system itself is one of the most unfair and unrepresentative in the democratic world. Operating on a "first past the post" system, effectively who-



"We haven't governed Britain for over a full Jupiter cycle"

ever gets the most first preferences wins, and there are no preferences given or calculated. So, for example, in strongly anti-conservative Scotland, where many Scottish Nationalist Party candidates stood, there arose situations such as in the seat of Aberdeen South, where the majority vote of the left wing was split between the SNP and the Labour Party, allowing the Conservative Party to outpoll them both. I do not understand why the Labour Party seems so reluctant to endorse and even embrace the proposals for electoral reform outlined by the Liberal Democrat Party. They can only operate to its benefit. Secondly, the very fact that voting is optional always works to the detriment of parties that seek to rely on the support of disadvantaged groups. These are the people that traditionally view the political system and processes with enormous

"Britain is a country sliding slowly but surely into social chaos"

amounts of cynicism. Now I'm not saying that a degree of cynicism isn't healthy, but when it translates into the belief that there is no point voting at all because they will be equally badly off no matter who is elected, it becomes dangerous. Disadvantaged groups are demonstrably much worse off when they are taken to with a hatchet, and it is for hatchet jobs that the Conservatives have shown a remarkable fondness. The entrenchment of the alienation that these people feel has been a useful political weapon for the unscrupulous Tories. On top of that, remember that one must have a home in order to register to vote in the first place. Many thousands of people actually deregistered themselves a couple of years ago, in order to try and avoid paying the draconian Poll Tax. Once again, these

would have stemmed from the less well of.

Apart from the system, the Labour Party had two main disadvantages. Loath as I am to say it, Neil Kinnock did not and never has proven to be an electoral asset. Despite his mammoth achievements - he alone has been responsible for re-establishing the Party after the traumas of the late seventies and early eighties with their infiltration by the group Militant Tendency, and the dominance of the very sound but ultimately electorally unpalatable socialist policies - the British never really warmed to the Welsh leader. It is highly likely that he, after his second defeat, will announce his resignation from the leadership of the Labour Party in the next few weeks. Ironically, it was also the fact that the Labour Party had been out of power for so long that contributed to

them remaining there. In the political wilderness for thirteen years now, many people had problems trying to think of them as a credible alternative government, and with the Conservatives reminding voters on billboards at every corner of the very real problems that faced Britain after the economic turmoil that followed their last period in office, any qualms a swinging voter might have been experiencing were only reinforced. This, of course, puts the Labour Party in the kind of horrifying predicament facing many unemployed youth - needing experience to get a job, and unable to get a job because they have no experience. There does not seem to be an obvious solution to this dilemma.

The paradox of politics causes such conundrums, and after this five year term

this problem will only be exacerbated to the zillionth degree. It is hardly surprising that one despondent Labour official asked, "Are we now in a one-party state?". It is understandable that Labour supporters would be feeling despair (despite the election of the classiest candidate ever known to British politics, Glenda Jackson). Everything that we fear may happen to Australia if the Liberal Party were to be elected has already happened in Britain, and has been happening for the last thirteen years. This time, we all believed there was salvation around the corner. That flickering hope has been doused with a veritable downpour of disinformation and disinterest and disempowerment from the ruling British classes. I for one am so depressed that I can hardly speak.

In the case of all of this, the by-election for Wills seemed little more than a distraction. I wish Phil Cleary hadn't won - the ALP can't really afford to give the Liberals any ammunition, no matter how small. I'm sure he's a "good bloke" and, damn it, he sure knows how to kick a ball, but I think it has to be conceded that the media had more than a little bit to do with his election. The widespread and uncritical exposure Cleary received could only reinforce his image as the caring alternative to the big, nasty political machines. On top of that, in recent times, when there is no doubt that the Labor Party is suffering from fairly widespread desertion of its traditional voters, there has been a trend towards supporting independent Labor candidates at the expense of the officially endorsed ones. We have only to look to Semaphore and Elizabeth here in South Australia for evidence of that. Now I'm not running the Andrew Peacock line of desperation that Cleary was a Labor stooge, but there is no doubt that a few years ago he would have been just the sort of person that would have been endorsed as a Labor candidate. Perhaps an examination of the factional based selection processes, as well as the policy direction that ensures people such as Cleary must run outside the Party, is in order.

At the time of a general election Cleary would not have enjoyed the national attention and admiration that he received in the lead up to Saturday. For more telling indicators of the Australian electorate's mood towards the two parties came from the recent Western Australian by-election, where despite the recession, WA Inc, Keating, traditional incumbent backlash and everything else, the Labor candidate triumphed over the Liberal - the Liberals gaining less than half the swing they required for victory. All I can say at the end of this thoroughly demoralising and disillusioning week is "Ha Ha Hewson. Everyone else is surely starting to hate you as much as I do."

Jo Dyer

WOMEN'S

If you are sick of the way women are portrayed, either in the media or in specific incidents on campus, then please consider action. If the material is campus based, then think carefully. You will need to be prepared to go through a time consuming, exhausting, and often quite discouraging process. Sorry about being negative, but it seems that, as is often seen in rape trials, those who have been offended or hurt and decide to take action end up being the ones condemned for being unreasonable or unfair.

It is simply not unreasonable for women to demand the right to study and work in an environment which is friendly and accessible. If this involves not being portrayed in student publications as sex objects, then so be it - until you are in a situation where you have been made to feel unimportant and humiliated, it is easy to scoff at those who are taking action on a complaint. One of the first defences people will rely on to validate their distribution of sexist or other offensive publications is the 'inalienable' right to freedom of speech. This freedom is valuable, but it cannot override all other rights. For example, a publication that violates the right of women to live and work in an environment free from harassment and humiliation cannot be justified simply by waving the "free speech" banner.

The recent upswell of feeling against "feminism" as the dirty word of the nineties is a phenomenon which has been responsible for the playing down of many women's very real concerns. Now, for example, that women are beginning to gain access to areas of employment which were previously unreachable, the popular conclusion is that feminism has 'done its dash', and that of some is that feminism has 'gone too far'. To those who hold power, the portrayal of feminists as radical, paranoid, UNATTRACTIVE members of the lunatic fringe is truly advantageous. When women are fooled by the propa-

ganda that feminists are both unreasonable and unattractive, they are falling into the trap of powerlessness out of which feminism was originally designed to extract us. In reality, feminists are a very diverse group who are not (surprise, surprise!) readily identifiable by their odd haircuts or their violent dispositions toward men. If you believe that women have the right to equal pay, status, access to education, legal rights and also the right to exist in an environment free of harassment and violence, then you are a feminist. This would probably include a vast majority of women and many men, and a good thing too. If all the uncounted feminists out there stopped shying away from the terminology, we would have to deal with a lot less confusion and marginalisation. So what does this have to do with the matter of sexist material, on or off campus? My point is simply that often, when women take a strong stance to assert their right to a fair working environment, the response from reactionary sectors that such a stance is vindictive or radical and as such unreasonable can be discouraging and frustrating. The answer is not to be fooled by analyses and paradigms that are propagated by those in whose interests it is to keep feminism appearing to the majority of women as the preserve of freaks and fanatics. Make your own judgements and when you do, be assured that there are in the world millions of women who just want to live without being insulted, assaulted, or treated unfairly. Wanting to change something which is inequitable doesn't make you a freak.

ANNABEL CRABB

OFFICER



Hey Fiona, look's like the new Cyclops is out.

E V P

Most of you at some stage in your academic career will be forced to make use of the Barr Smith Library. Whilst for many this is a frightening prospect, it doesn't always have to be. There are many areas of the library and its services where student problems occur on a regular basis, and it could be a good idea not to crumple up overdue or missing notices and stuff them in the back pocket of those favourite tartan shorts, but instead to equip yourself with a knowledge of a few basic library rules. Some handy library hints :

- Don't lose your borrowing card if it is at all possible - to replace it you will need to produce your fees statement from enrolment (and no, you shouldn't have done the tartan shorts thing with that either) and pay \$7 to boot.
 - If you have overdue items, don't just ignore the reminder notices - you will accrue demerit points at a rate of 2 points per day per item for normal collection items, more for reserve or special collection, and upon reaching 60 points will be suspended for a period of 4 weeks borrowing.
 - If you continue to ignore notices, even if you eventually return the item, you will still be charged a \$30 search fee per item.
 - To avoid demerit points and fees, you are able to make loan extensions by phone.
 - Don't attempt to steal from the library - if there is a problem with your borrowing rights, come and speak to someone in the Students' Association, or see a library staff member. The number of students who get caught stealing and have to face the embarrassment of a Library Rules Tribunal is escalating - don't be one of them. The Library is for many students one of the most invaluable tools in their education. Few realise that this important resource is having the quality of its services reduced even further, largely due to funding cuts higher in the University's administration. Recent cuts to resource buying line items, weekend opening hours, and real cuts to the ratio of staff to student users will be felt as the rush to end of semester assessment begins. If you have cause for complaint, please let me know.
- Misha Schubert,
Education Vice President.

PRESIDENT

PRESIDENTS ON DIT COLUMN SUSIE O'BRIEN

TEACHING SURVEY

Thank you to all students who have participated so far in the survey. Things are going well, and some very interesting results are emerging. Now its up to the University to ensure that this survey actually comes to some recommendations that lead to concrete and obvious changes that will be noticed. Now I urge first year students to get in on the act! Hopefully you will have all been here for long enough to have some idea of changes you would like to see made, and advice you have to other students and teachers. Please come into the SAUA and grab a form to fill in or use the box in the entrance to the Barr Smith Library, or the form reproduced due to popular demand here. I will be lecture bashing some first year lectures and leaving some forms also, or I may even grab you on the Barr Smith Lawns. Why bother complaining later on in the year when you have the chance to make some changes now?

STUDENT AFFAIRS COMMITTEE

Out of all the sub-committees of the University Council, the only one that has not been convened for 1992 is (surprise, surprise) the Student Affairs Committee. I have been spending a lot of time trying to get it up and running, as it could deal very effectively with such issues as faculty representation, the teaching survey recommendations, assessment, grievance procedures and all of those boring sounding things I deal with all day every day.

THE UNIVERSITY BUDGET

Discussions between the various sectors of the univer-

sity community over what should be done about the university's projected deficit of \$17 million dollars are underway at the moment. Unfortunately as most of the information is conveniently confidential I am not at liberty to provide you, the students, with any meaningful figures. I will refer students to *The Australian* newspaper (8/4/92) for some details. In the article and in similar articles in *The Advertiser* I have been quoted as saying that I support a targeted approach to spending cut backs, even a reduction in courses or amalgamation of some faculties or departments. I believe that the University must work out what it wants to do well, and concentrate in these areas, and rely on attracting outside funding in order to supplement the shrinking funds we get from DEET. If we continue to do everything this institution currently does, and with increasingly less funds, we will fast become a second-rate university.

CASM

Students at the University's Centre for Aboriginal studies in Music need 2 computers! To any one reading this who knows the whereabouts of 2 cheap but reliable second hand computers for the students to use please call me on 2285406. This especially applies to the University- there must be 2 old computers lying around somewhere. (If they could get new ones, all the better, but they are not terribly hopeful.) I welcome Michelle Childs as the new CASM President. Best of Luck!

THANK YOU

To the students who entertained myself and a friend from interstate in the bar last Friday week. You all made our night!

FREE LUNCH IN A M S T E R D A M

Confessions of a Smackhead

I'm certain that there's a paranoia deep within the human psyche that posties *really do notice* how many letters each member of every household gets. And then they all get together and laugh about the people who never get sent *anything*.

If this premise is granted, the only way of maintaining a permanent facade of popularity is to join a Committee. That way, you'll get sent an endless stream of agendas, reports, minutes, recommendations, statements, position papers and notices.

You'll *seem* more popular, but if University Council is any indication... the cost is hours of boredom. And have you ever tried to strike up a lively conversation with the words, "I've just read this most *amazing* position paper...?"

It really has to be said: most of the stuff we do is *incredibly* tedious.

The quantity control is a bit on the poor side as well: every member of Council (and there's around 33 of 'em) is sent hundreds of pages of material every month, much of which consists of unreadable jargonese and incomprehensible spreadsheets.

By way of contrast, an enormous industrial relations issue attracted a hurriedly thrown-together 3 page report and a letter. The decision of the Council on that question was the reason why dozens of smelly garbage bags were left lying around the University a couple of weeks ago.

But anyway: back to basics. Walking into the Council meeting room is an experience which leads you to an understanding of where your HECS has been going all of this time. It's plush, luxurious, and intimidating. It's designed to give you the instant impression that if you're not over 40 and wearing a suit, you shouldn't be *there*.

Walking into my first University Council meeting in November 1991, I wandered around helplessly for five minutes before a kindly soul, recognising that inimitable "Where the fuck am I?" look, told me where I should be sitting.

The first thing I noticed was the ratio of males to females at the meeting. It was 22:4. At every meeting since, it's been even worse. Even more worrying are the attitudes towards women revealed by statements like, "If you want the bloke, you've got to pay him," when talking about academics' salaries. Oh dear.

The next thing I realised was that, apart from those Councillors who I'd had as lecturers, I didn't know who anyone was. Worse, my only way of finding out was to wait for someone's name to be called and then scribble pathetic notes like "Mr. X: Largish. White beard. Sitting next to man with large nose in brown corduroy jacket."

I've since realised that my problem with names is merely symptomatic of the general problem of joining a Council which has been in existence for over a century, especially when many of its members saw action in the Boer War. It's impossible to even *know* most of the decisions Council made in the distant past, and yet we are collectively responsible for them. It's a little like trying to jump on a runaway train that's travelling at 100km an hour... and then drive it.

It's similar to recovering from a bout of complete amnesia: every month, you discover something embarrassing you did five years ago which you never knew about before. Then you have to try to fix it.

This horrible fact doesn't impinge on Council's ability to create problems of its own at a rate of knots. If the recent financial disasters have proven anything, it's the ability of sectional interests within the establishment to run into the corner of the room, curl up into a little ball and start screaming, "IT WASN'T ME! ANYONE ELSE! DON'T BLAME ME!"

Fortunately, the external Review of Financial Governance has started to point a few fingers, but, sad to say, it's never as simple as it seems from the outside. It would be wonderful if, for every disaster in a major organisation, there was *someone* you could blame. A person who sits in the corner cackling quietly, "It was me! I stole twelve million dollars and it's all here under my desk! Ha ha ha ha ha!" If only.

Luckily, all of this serious business is alleviated half way through every meeting, when... in rolls a tea trolley! I kid you not! Little plates of Arnott's Assorted (Granita being the most highly recommended) and tea for all (dunking not recommended). It feels like a meeting of the local CWA!

The mood of the meetings is best summed up by an exchange at the end of November '91 meeting:

A: "Could someone do something about the lights in this room? I can scarcely read the papers in front of me."

B: "I can see alright, but I just can't hear the people on the other side of the room."
Aaaaaah! This University *is* being run by Geriatrics Anonymous.

The one incident in the last six months which has given me the clearest picture as to the direction of Higher Education in this country was on a Friday morning in February.

I spent half an hour sitting around waiting for my number to be called in a dingy, overcrowded Austudy office. When I arrived at the counter, I asked if I could apply for Austudy. A form was rudely pushed at me, and I walked away.

Then I went to the Vice-Chancellor's room in the University Club. The University Club is that mysterious building at the corner of Hughes Plaza which always has enormous crates of champagne being delivered to it. I went there for a lunch to welcome new members of Council. The food was excellent, the wine flowed, the room was bedecked with tasteful portraits of previous Vice-Chancellors, and a jolly time was had by all.

The irony was hard to miss.
To keep you up to date about what's been happening recently, the Council meeting on Friday involved a debate about a Roseworthy Piggery which lasted for the better part of an hour; we had

an excellent talk from the Dean of the Performing Arts faculty with a joke about flautists campaigning for nuclear disarmament (I guess you had to be there); and we chatted at length about the Vice-Chancellor, Deputy Vice-Chancellors and Registrar's wages (which I'm not supposed to tell you anything about because they're confidential). And it's the first meeting of Council I've been to which has come in under the three-hour mark.

I'm still learning a lot about how the University operates, but it would be great if some of you were to tell me your worries, concerns and niggles about what the Uni. does. Please write to me via *On Dit* or put a note in my Law pigeonhole with any enquiries or requests or anyfink. You can be as rude as you like,

because Chancellor Bill Scammell admitted a few months ago that he hadn't read a copy of *On Dit* since the early '40s.

This column should become a semi-regular one, appearing every month or so around the time of Council, which gets together on the second Friday of every month (except for total solar eclipses or during Passover). Contrary to what most people believe, anyone can turn up to Council meetings (except for the confidential bits), and it would certainly be nice if more people did. The next meeting is on Friday May 8 at 2pm up at Roseworthy Campus as part of the University Council's "Meet the People" tour of '92. Book your ticket now: it might not be the most fascinating three hours you've ever spent, but you might score a free Butterscotch.

Simon Healy



This is our Vice-Chancellor, Kevin Marjoribanks. He's great.

Mine's a whopper

Dear Editors,

I applaud your article "Guilty" in On Dit, 6th April, 1992.

Sincerely,

H. Burgler

2nd Year Arts/ILaw

Treated me cruel

On Dit Editors,

Re: On Dit letters 30/3/92.

Oh no, the greatest sin and act of degradation ... being forced to take on part time work. *Not* the wicked 'w' word! Best poor oppressed Mr Pickard relieves his dire situation and moves back in with mummy and daddy.

C. Adamek

Honours English

Cos I ain't never loved a man like the way I love you

Dear Editors and Steve Packer Haters (Benjamin and S. Wilson),

In previous additions of On Dit, Steve Packer, the President of the Roseworthy Student Union has been condemned (sic) for various actions within the Union. I am writing to congratulate Steve Packer on his *brilliant* speech he presented at the Graduation Ceremony, on 3rd April at the Roseworthy Campus.

Steve constructively criticised the lack of valuable knowledge passed on to students by our former lecturers; and Roseworthy's loss of character and identity from the overthrow of Adelaide University. I am sure his thoughts were supported and shared by a majority of the staff and students present; as indicated by the huge applause and shouts for an encore.

Finally, here is someone with enough guts to publicly talk about issues which many of us at Roseworthy only winge (sic) about privately. I was proud to graduate from Roseworthy on 3rd April and if it was not for people like Steve Packer, John Haige, Lynne (SUC), etc., a ceremony at Roseworthy would never have been possible.

If Benjamin and S. Wilson want to graduate from Roseworthy rather than a (sic) Adelaide University ceremony, you have people like Steve Packer to thank for keeping alive the tradition and character of our old college.

Natasha Kearslake

Honours Student

Dept Environmental and Rangeland Management

For the last fucking time he didn't write it

Mr Dike,

In your letter (On Dit 23/3/92) you claimed that tertiary English was "utterly useless, year eleven standard being sufficient for anyone of intelligence". May I suggest that year eleven standard was not sufficient in your case. Your letter contained many spelling and grammatical errors, your arguments were incoherent and illogical and your style of writing was about as witless as a Dale Baker policy speech.

With love,

W. Hallinan

Now this really is queer as fuck, or...

She fooken calls herself Ms

Dear the female office bearers of the Students' Organisations,

Fair crack of the whip! Come along now. I recently read in the Advertiser that all hell had broken loose regarding Cyclops and its roadtest article. I read Susie O'Brien say it was sexist and disgusting, Ms Crabb have a fit and Mel Yuan froth at the mouth. All kinds of threats were flying out and apparently action will be taken against the editors of Cyclops. This is the thin edge of the wedge, just because the magazine has male editors and the article was on female underwear, the so-called "feminist mafia" *decide* that its sexist. Actually, it was funny, it's the first laugh I've had reading a Uni publication since On Dit became tedious (1st issue this year). So what if the article shows a barely dressed female - so does a John Martin's catalogue. If it makes you feel better, do a corresponding article on male underpants. This is a free country, if the magazine doesn't break the law (and it doesn't) you have no right to censor it. It may not have escaped your notice, but the union president, SAUA president and On Dit editors are female and the women's officer has a loud voice of late. How could this happen if males here were as sexist as is asserted? Leave us alone, we've had enough. Many thought the Oral Sex ad showing 2 men having oral sex in this week's On dit was offensive, but it's a free country, we won't try to censor (sic) it - do us the same courtesy. You can only kick a dog so much before it bites back.

Patrick Clarke

3rd Year Eco

Awrighty, I'm a grumpy boy

Dear Dominator,

You wanted a reply to your letter, so here it is. Despite what the editors think, On Dit is directed at Arts students.

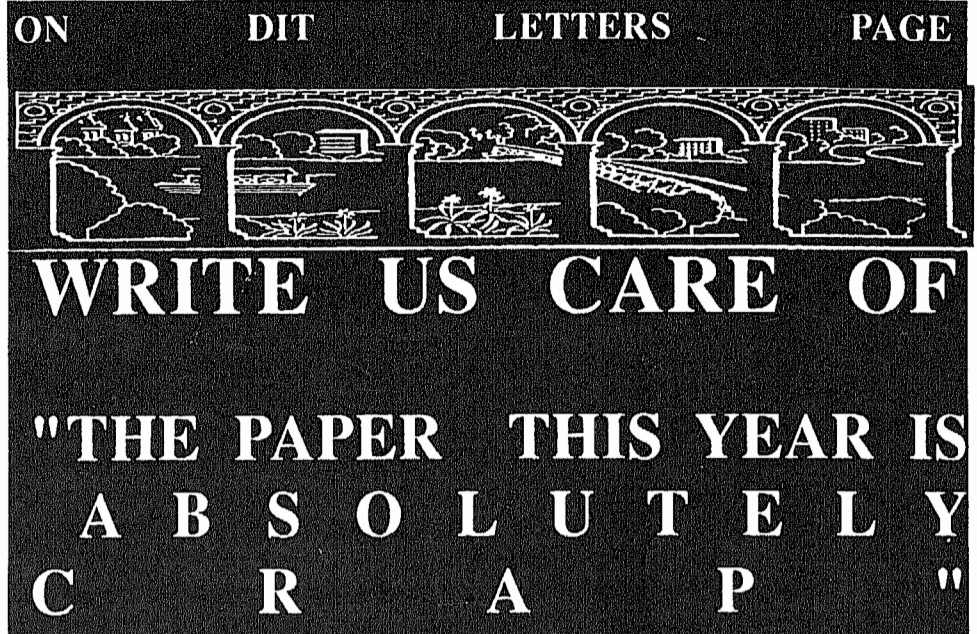
University is important, not only because in the long run you end up with a well paying job, but also, where else could you sit and talk, go play footy and generally do fuck all all year; needing to cram exams only and spend 5 months of the year on holidays!

Some things in life confuse me. For instance, why is it possible to pick out of a crowd of people an Engie? Or why do Arts students get off by saying "that was a profound statement". Please people write in and tell me why! Just why!

From Locky

2nd Year Science (and fucken proud of it!)

Come on sourpuss, we did acknowledge that there are problems in pleasing everyone. If your interested you can always write for the paper instead of getting yor knickers in a twist



Dearest On Dit,

I have read and put up with the many atrocious articles which have appeared in recent issues, but have had the strength to resist complaining. But no more. The Aliens 3 article is one of the worst articles that I have ever had the displeasure to read. So, in order to correct at least some of the more obvious errors:

1. Aliens 3 finished filming around a year ago. James Cameron was not waiting until he finished T2. If you desire proof, I ask you to note that the release date for the film is Winter, '92. If (as the article stated) filming was about to begin, it wouldn't be due before '93/'94.

2. Aliens 3 has spent years in post-production. Why is the subject of many rumours, but the most consistent claim that the film is so bad they had to completely re-cut the thing. I suspect that this is the case, as the recent Highlander II went through the same process.

3. I am aware that a stack of scripts have been written, but then this is almost invariably the case with any modern sequel. Again, the strongest rumour is that the film is low-tech, with just one Alien - a lot like the first film. It is claimed to be set in an orbital hospital where Ripley is recuperating from the events of Aliens.

4. Having the earth overrun by Aliens is a plot taken directly from the comics. However, (a) the plot is incomplete, (b) it was most certainly incomplete at the time of filming, and (c) such an idea could not be adequately explored in even a three hour film. It is far from being the 'best bet'.

5. As a final point, not related to Aliens, Predator II was a damn good film. It may not have been better than Predator, but it certainly didn't suffer from the lack of Arnie. In fact, if it had starred Arnie a second time it most certainly would have been the 'shit' that James Sanchez accuses it of being. Next he'll be claiming that Highlander II was one of the best movies ever made!

So much for that. As rumours do seem to be popular, I'll leave you with one that is somewhat more entertaining than James' collection. The X-Men movie (based upon a truly pathetic comic book) will now be made and will star Arnie Schwarzenegger as Collosus, Robert DeNiro as Wolverine, and have a bigger budget than T2. This, at least, comes from a good and very reliable source, unlike James Sanchez' 'Computer Nerds'. With deep respect,
Adam Jenkins

Creepy shit

Dear Editors,

Regarding the article "Guilty" on my corporation's supposed corruption of society, I have a solitary statement to deliver to the authors.

Only one of us is rich.

Sincerely

R. McDonald

Commerce

Short, sharp, actionable

Cyclops is unfunny and crass. Please stop funding it.

Tom Barnwell

Elec Eng

Dear On Dit,

Andrew Brooks fucks sheep. I have proof.

Axl

Sanchez-the controversy continues

Poor old James Sanchez. There he is getting himself worked out over "Aliens 3" and making judgements on the film, according to his hypotheses, he managed to somehow create from his lack of material. Help is at hand, James! I am prepared to enlighten you with information, which I've had for at least a few months.

Ripley crash-lands on a remote, hostile planet in an escape capsule, for an unknown reason. There she discovers a small colony of prisoners, who are repaying society by mining the ore of the planet. The prison colony is run down and all have to have shaved heads to abate the head-lice epidemic.

Ripley prepared to spend a brief spell there until she can be picked up and taken home, by submitting to the head shaving. She celebrates this by discovering an Alien, which followed her down to the planet. Due to the lack of weapons (i.e. firearms), all must unite under Ripley to destroy the Alien, before it kills more of them (several prisoners have already snuffed it) ...

Rest assured, James, Ripley *does not* die by a chestbuster. Whether she dies, you'll have to wait and see - where's the surprise if I tell you?

If you want authenticity, here are some piccys from the film (assuming they've been reproduced in "On Dit").

Anthony Long
Science

Nup, that doesn't fry my burger

Dear Eds,

It was with mirth that I read the article condemning McDonalds for being a 'corrupting force'. The use of trivial and non-specific facts to drum up an argument made it look like the author (s) had a personal grudge against McDonalds. Most of the incriminating facts on which McDonalds was judged on could have easily been levelled at any other food preparer from the local Fish and Chip shop down to your Mum making your lunch.

Each of the letters representing an area of McDonalds guilt contained various examples of questionable logic.

M = Multinational corporation phobia - An attempt at credibility by citing data that could easily be attributable to any large corporation, while failing to contribute to the argument.

C = Chicken Lover - The author wishes us to imagine that Ronald McDonald is personally responsible for killing 11 million chickens in Australia each year. If this is the case, what does Kentucky Fried Chicken, Hungry Jacks and the local chicken shop do.

D = Drama at the Dairy - The author needs a lesson in anatomy. Cows are not castrated, bulls are. The point that McDonalds require grain fed beef, could also be aimed at the Japanese who are the primary buyers of 'marble beef' - a product of Australian feedlots.

O = Out of Date - Not only have McDonalds stopped using foam packaging but the charge that their paper adds to landfill could equally be levelled at any other paper user. Why pick on McDonalds?

N = No Idea - The Meat and Dairy Corporation also promotes eating of meat and dairy products. Perhaps they too could be seen as a corrupting force.

A = Attractive Uniforms - A survey of pubescent males found that 96% identified with the uniform as second only to school uniforms as a fashion statement.

L = Lack of Intelligence - To put a failed attempt at humour in the middle of what is meant to be a serious article shows that credible arguments were hard to find.

D = Decent Argument - I am willing to acknowledge that this section is reasonably valid, although once again there are a lot of other companies who can also be targeted.

S = Summary - Although the article raised valid points about the fast food business, I find it hard to understand why McDonalds was singled out. A more factual argument relating to the broader issues would have been more sensible. By using pathetic and irrelevant arguments, the main aim of the article was lost.

Benjamin Dubé,
2nd Year Law/3rd Year Arts

Santoni Xmas boxer shorts

I have some problems with the fightback package. Firstly, I'm not convinced that it will work, and that those who will be hurt are those who can least afford it. Before that, however, is a concern with some of the foundation theory of liberal thought in general, namely the creed of the individual.

Small 'I' liberals for some time, at least from John Stuart Mill, have held that the freedom of the individual is the ultimate moral and practical social "good". This is the level at which the Liberal Party's package is supposed to offer benefit. I am not having a whinge about selfishness or rugged individualism as such, rather I wish to question the assumption of individual autonomy that is made. I argue that it is never enough to make some formal provisions for freedom and equality of opportunity unless those formal rights are achievable in reality: no matter what theoretical freedoms are afforded to the individual, in reality individuality is totally conditioned by society. This applies to sexual norms, moral behaviour, the very existence of a market for the goods or services that constitute one's trade, the availability of goods and services one may wish to purchase and the existence of social goods such as education, roads, law enforcement and so on.

When liberals, especially those at the "dry" end of the spectrum (including Keating for sure, but particularly Hewson), hold forth about liberating the individual they are not making a stand on your and my behalf. They are ignoring the ways in which the broad nature of society affect us all. Providing technical, formal freedoms for "the individual" obviates them of the responsibility for the plight of actual individuals. It is a cop-out. Just as we have a technically free press, yet have little control over it and instead are manipulated and created according to its messages; and just as we live in a technically free and democratic society, yet the political process slows or diffuses discontent and agitation for change ... so too we have technical individual freedom, yet are dependent on society for a chance to express or utilise our individual abilities.

But isn't this what Hewson is on about - the restructuring of the economy to allow more individuals the opportunity to use their abilities in a dynamic market? Indeed, yes. But what if he is wrong? If it doesn't work many will suffer: financially, socially and emotionally. And those who suffer first and most will be those who can least afford to. In a society with such low taxes and such a high standard of living, on average, as Australia it is a travesty that some suffer so much. It is an intellectual crime that this is rationalised as either their fault or as the necessary cost of capitalist society. Or to assert with blind optimism that liberating the individual will minimise the extent of such deprivation. There are no individuals so free from the provisions and limitations of society, and many whose autonomy relative to social conditions is marginal at best. In a rich country like ours these are the individuals who demand attention, the fightback package and all similar economic rationalism guarantees that they will be the last to benefit, if at all. Supposedly

egalitarian provisions of individual freedom are only as meaningful as the consequences they have for those with the least ability to exert their autonomy.
Scott Wasley

wrong george wrong

George Selvanera's critique of the Academy Awards reminded me of the little boy being toilet trained: Most hits the target, but invariably some goes astray.

George seems to be heavily into the concept of negative stereotyping, witness the attack on the depiction of some gays being depicted as corrupt or twisted. His argument is flawed. There are many, many more films that have depicted heterosexual males as corrupt or twisted or often both. If a recent article postulated by the media is correct: "... more than the often quoted 10% of men are gay or bisexual," then there has been an under representation of negative stereotyping of gays. I hear the cry that I have missed the point. It is the lack of positive gay stereotyping that is the problem. I have not missed the point, as I agree with this proposition. However, this is not what George was criticising. I might also bring to your attention, George, that a large percent of recently arrested mass murderers in the USA (the country, not the University) are gay or bisexual. Life itself very often presents us with negative role models.

Violence perpetrated by men on women is a wonderfully trendy subject at the moment. Everyone, including George, is getting in on the act. I might as well too. I resent being regarded by some as a potential rapist or perpetrator of violence merely because I am (dare I admit it) male. Am I to regard women (and Womyn) as potential shoplifters? I have never assaulted a woman (sic), but I have been assaulted on numerous occasions (sic) by women. (Once by a woman (sic) wielding a butchers knife whilst I was protecting her from a violent, smelly, drunk male.)

George places "The Violence of the Lambs" in the category of negative reinforcement of violence perpetrated by males on females. I have not seen "Cape Fear" so I cannot comment. What stereotype is being reinforced here, George? Let's choose ... let me see, how about the "clever female detective outwitting all those males. Correct me if I'm wrong but didn't Mr Hopkins perpetrate his violence on both males and females.

Perhaps the greatest irony lies in the fact that the majority of violence in this film is perpetrated by a person we might view as male, but who thought of himself as female and was trying to become a female. He had applied for sexual reassignment. He committed these horrific crimes so that he could literally get under the skin of women. Whilst this might be viewed as stereotyping transsexuals negatively, it could hardly be viewed as reinforcement of a more common violence: that of male violence against women. Yet, unless I have done George a disservice, this is what I think he means by "... both films depicted grave violence against women ... seeks to reinforce stereotypes". I do not wish to make this a George bashing exercise but there is more that missed the mark, and hit me.

Perhaps George could explain to me what the "quintessence of evil" is. This amongst other subjects has perplexed many a philosopher, but George appears to have a grasp on it: please enlighten me. The fawning over Jodie Foster is also tiresome. "She was brilliant in her role as Clarice ... as she is in everything". I beg to differ. I thought her performance in Taxi Driver was very pedestrian, but another actor from George's stable was in this film (De Niro), so George might have been distracted. Unlike George, I thought Ms Foster was visibly expectant of the award (I also thought she deserved the award, though an over 30 Susan Sarandon would also have been a fitting recipient). By the way, George, Thelma and Louise sensibly explored issues of women and about the way some men treat women. I noticed Ridley Scott (a man) doesn't get a meaningful mention, George.

George revealed much of himself in his writing. Is he aware that the people positively referred to in his article were mainly women. Read the

article carefully and you will find a grudging approval of Hopkins and De Niro: "... on a purely academic level ... one cannot knock the performances ...". I am mistaken, George approved of Howard Ashmans' partner (by the way, George, so did I).

Males negatively referred to: 20.

Billy Crystal (Boring as brick laying). A little patronising, hey George. Dan Quayle (joke). I agree. Jason Donovan (Is George privy to Jason's sexuality). I'm not. Jack Palance (He won the award for longevity and not his acting). Probably Steven Spielberg (tiresome). I'm too tired to notice. George Lucas (The receiver of empty adoration). I wouldn't say no to it. Joe Pesci (little gold man). Is this a racist slur? Ridley Scott (only got his name printed). A male. Gene Hackman (for being in a film that negatively portrayed a gay).

Kevin Costner (Ditto) Richard Gere (insincere, hypocritical). Possibly Mel Gibson (opinionated. More on this later) Fred Hollows (Where do I begin? and ditto) Nick Nolte (no contest). Why is this a no contest? This man has lived. Anthony Hopkins (in a film that reinforced stereotypes) Robert De Niro (Ditto) Robin Williams (made up the numbers) Warren Beatty (Ditto). I am surprised George could not resist a shot at Mr Beatty's womanising John Singleton (Token nomination) Oliver Stone (A director of the tedious and unoriginal). Sometimes.

Males positively referred to: 4

Anthony Hopkins (only on an academic level) Robert De Niro (Ditto) Howard Ashton's partner (an interesting paradox arises here. Many women would find it offensive being acknowledged as such and such's wife, and not being recognised as an identity in their own right, but it appears to be alright to do so here.) Johnathon Demme (A male gave a female a strong role. That was nice of him, wasn't it. This doesn't sound right, does it?)

Females positively referred to: 13

Dianne Ladd Mercedes Ruehl Callie Khouri Jodie Foster Geena Davis Susan Sarandon Laura Dern Clarice Starling Bette Midler (George cedes she is talented) Barbara Streisand Shirley Maclaine Liza Minelli Lina Wurtmuller

Females negatively referred to: 4

Julia Roberts Whoopi Goldberg Bette Midler (made both lists) Angela Lansbury Perhaps what offended me the most was George's treatment of Mel Gibson and Fred Hollows (I know neither). George criticises Mel for having an opinion on whatever he likes, and Fred (let's not forget the good work this man has done in Africa. Devoted your life to a cause as worthy as Fred's lately, George?) for opening his fat (are you implying there is something wrong with overweight people?) mouth and letting the propaganda flow. George, I am willing to put money on the fact that Mr Hollows bases his opinion on more than ignorance and propaganda. I would be surprised if not shocked to find that you were less ignorant and misinformed than Fred. This is not in any way supporting the conclusion Mr Hollows has come to, I am merely stating that his opinion is likely to be more informed than yours. His expertise is well documented, yours is not (maybe I do you a disservice?). Mr Hollows is not *only* an Ophthalmologist.

You criticise these two *men* for having an opinion outside of their apparent field of expertise. Yet you have done exactly what you have criticised them for, unless you are an expert in the following areas:

Good and bad jokes. What bores Billy Crystal. American Anthropology. Acting. Libel. Special effects. AIDS. The eating patterns of termites. Dripping honey. What surprises people.

How men treat women. Gay rights. Stereotyping. Defence budgets. Homophobia.

Evil. Directing. The Vietnam War. Chauvinism. Singing.

I have no problem with you, George, expressing your opinion on all these and indeed any other matter if you so desire, but unless you are an expert in every field of which you speak, don't sling off at others doing exactly the same as you. The only valid criticism you can make of their opinion is that it disagrees with yours.

Justyn Peters
Arts/Law

Words in politics are concerned with the construction and the communication of particular representations of the world and metaphor is an important means by which these are achieved. There is nothing remarkable about metaphors - we all use them. By the same token, they are not trivial either. The metaphors which we choose to use are not usually spontaneous, isolated spurts of rhetoric. They seem to be natural selections, natural because they have been chosen from the metaphoric stock which is embedded, taken-for-granted, in our culture. Metaphors play a central part in political discourse and, over time, they provide the tone and direction for the representations from which media select their pictures of the world.

I have been reading the speeches and media releases of famous contemporary politicians and I became absorbed by the metaphors used by our own Mike Rann, Minister of Employment and Further Education. I have grouped his usages under three headings which give the tendency of his thought on major issues and which the Press have culled for sensational language, a product co-terminus with their own main interests.

Military and War Metaphors

Given the actual events of the past one hundred years, it is of no surprise to find much public language underpinned by explanations which rely upon the referential field of violence for their impact. It is unusual, however, to read them in such a variety of contexts. Minister Mike employs this metaphoric category when responding to Federal Government funding proposals for universities.

"I am prepared to take up the cudgel with the Commonwealth" (*Advertiser* 20/9/91); when refuting criticism that he hasn't done enough to discourage graffiti offenders,

"We have been moving on a range of fronts for several years" (*Advertiser* 20/9/91);

when highlighting the Government's Youth Policy,

"The South Australian government is targeting especially disadvantaged young people" (Speech to the Service to Youth Council 30/10/91);

when trying to bolster confidence in the community,

"We cannot use this recession as an excuse for a surrender mentality." (*The News* 6/5/91)

These are examples of *Mike The Strategist*. When he switches to *Angry Mike* his poetic flowers profusely:

"... [Critics of the MFP] are whingers who want to run up the white flag on South Australia's future." (*The News* 4/11/91)

He insists that "we need to turn our backs on the doomwatch brigade" (*Advertiser* 27/4/90), and especially upon

"the noisy group of Quislings who have made whinging a cottage industry [up a fjord, no doubt]". (*The News* 21/6/90)

He is at his withering best, however, when he excoriates the whingers who "consistently put our State down". This highly organised, anonymous and ubiq-

MIKE RANN



Mr Rann -He's a joker, he's a smoker he's a midnight toker

uitous group "are the enemies within", an expression I've found in six separate speeches and reports.

Sport Metaphors

Coach Rann is particularly aggressive when cheer-leading. At a Flinders University Graduation ceremony, he praises the State,

"We have shown we can take on the best and win" (15/4/91), but

"Now that we are experiencing an economic downturn, we simply cannot afford to drop the ball on our training momentum" (undated speech supplied by his office), and

"This should not be a sign for throwing in the towel". (Flinders Graduation Speech)

Instead, we must "lift our game" (Press Release).

Coach is particularly good and sharp when he's got his second wind. In an *Employment Strategy Plan* (supplied by his office) and which, incidentally, is thoughtful and intelligent, he makes usually impenetrable theory blindingly obvious with his own *Ball Theory*.

"Eventual recovery ... will be of the low bounce variety ... [although, in the past] Australian recoveries from recession have been of the strong bounce variety ... [yet] most forecasters ... are predicting an eventual weak-bounce recovery."

At this point, Coach Rann limped to the dug-out having lost his balls!

Disease Metaphors

Virologist Mike is not so confident when dealing with infection but he tries hard and warns us that we must,

"inoculate ourselves against the virulent local disease which infects those who seek only to put our State down" (*Advertiser* 16/4/91)

and encourages us to welcome benign

varieties into our State. His introduction of David Attenborough to a Festival Theatre audience (30/9/91);

"[He] conveys wisdom and insight with an elegant enthusiasm that infects us all". Mike sometimes recognises other social diseases and assures us that he understands our fears,

"The public are both sickened and very angry at the meathead attacks on their property". (*The News* 8/8/91)

I have two general comments about Mike Rann's public language. Firstly, his mining of the metaphoric lode comes from a deep seam of cultural language. His war metaphors are part of this century's widespread militarisation of language. Rann's are drawn, quite specifically, from colonial invasions ("run up the white flag"); World War I ("moving on a range of fronts"); World War II ("noisy group of Quislings"); even Desert Storm (the government "is targeting").

His sports metaphors have a long pedigree begun by Henry Newbolt, who created a minor literature based on sport-war imagery in the last century. See especially his poems *Vitae Lampada*, *Clifton Chapel* and *To a School Fellow*.

Disease metaphors in political discourse are also widespread in our times. "The Cancer of Communism" and the "nuclear allergy" metaphor frequently used in Japanese political discussions are but two. My point, then, is that no matter whether he is conscious of it or not; no matter that Rann's figures of speech may appear exaggerated, and, too often, downright outrageous - his reiterated, shameless provocation that those who disagree with government policy are traitors ("the enemy within" trope), for example - nevertheless, the reality is that his language is chosen from a deep laid

and familiar metaphoric stock which seems natural because of that familiarity. In this sense, Rann's public language is popular and well-chosen. Of course, a reason that it is 'popular' is that it is given public space in the local Press. His media exposure comes from journalists' delight in having someone who can 'sensationalise' words and because sub-editors emotionally connect with commonly-recognised metaphors. These metaphors are expressions of the condition of our culture where nearly all issues are filtered through a language of violence and threat, a technique which allows politicians and the media to evade, suppress, deny realities.

My second general point is by way of an observation, that Rann's discourse is far superior to any other South Australian government politician currently attempting to communicate. Compare his words with Bannon's bloodless prose; Arnold's vapid sonorities; Blevins' unionised generalities; Crafter's evasive sentimentalities; Lenehan's pompous obscurities; Levy's bad tempered monosyllables ... Mike is a veritable laureate. Soon there will be a bitterly-fought election campaign and I look forward to Pol-Speech from our masters and mistresses. None would dare do it but all would want to enter the fray using Shakespeare's great collection of martial metaphors, in *Henry V*:

"Once more unto the breach [of faith], dear friends, once more."

Peter Moss

"The noisy group of Quislings who have made whinging a cottage industry"

SHOP TILL YOU DROP

Supermarket Sweep is undoubtedly the most socially significant show on Australian television. I have a fuzzy childhood memory of a sketch on The Paul Hogan Show depicting a bleak future in which a barbaric television gameshow, set in a supermarket, dominated the airwaves. In a world ravaged by ridiculous levels of inflation and a terminally ill economy, people were prepared to kill for a bag of frozen peas. Hogan is Nostradamus. *Supermarket Sweep* has fulfilled this bleak prophecy, it is a microcosm of Australia's social and economic plight. *Supermarket Sweep* is a post-apocalyptic food riot, depicting a battle for survival in a supermarket jungle.

The post-recession/depression anarchy of *Supermarket Sweep* puts *Rollerball* and *Mad Max* to shame. The frightening hysteria of the contestants and the studio audience increases to fever pitch as they are whipped into a consumer frenzy, eager to fill their empty trolleys. What follows is truly bizarre. The game begins and a Darwinian battle for survival takes place before the screaming, frenzied, animalistic audience.

Each team is granted one minute to loot the shelves of the artificial supermarket, authentically constructed to resemble the real thing in every way. The team that accumulates the biggest grocery bill is raised to the top of the consumer food chain. The second phase of the game involves the winners attempting to locate four products, which can be found by deciphering a series of obscure clues. Like Neanderthals in a primeval forest, the desperate hunter-gatherers rely upon a high level of adaption to the environment in order to find food and survive. Darwin's concept of 'survival of the fittest' is put into play, as only the more adapted consumers locate the products - by employing their knowledge of brand



"Plunging head first into the freezer, Cheryl's upper torso disappears into the swirling mists, a tense moment passes, then she slowly begins to rise upwards weighed down by a gargantuan bird carcass."

names, advertising slogans and the layout of the supermarket. The rabid audience goes wild as the contestants continue their fight for consumer satisfaction, acting out a modern-day chariot race with loaded supermarket trolleys, which are capable of going in a straight line when pushed in any

given direction. This is obviously a Utopian supermarket where dreams can come true. It sells a way of life. *Supermarket Sweep* is one long advertisement, conditioning both contestants and viewers to desirable consumption patterns and shopping behaviours. Numerous prod-

ucts are given exposure on the show. These products are thus marketed to thousands of people who are hypnotized into a consumption frenzy by the sinister powers that lay behind the apparently innocent spectacle of *Supermarket Sweep*. Phase two of the game, which involves utilising knowledge of product names and slogans, serves to further attune the viewer to product familiarity. This expands the marketing push on the audience, who continue to decay into a mental stupor. As the entire world continues to degenerate into some kind of nightmare American shopping mall, the populace remains impotently glued to their television screens, watching scenes from *Supermarket Sweep*. As a woman called Cheryl greedily stuffs her trolley with polystyrene 'frozen chickens' the audience goes wild. They empathise with her proud victory. Within the context of the fake supermarket, she has a chance at what we all want - unlimited consumer gratification.

Plunging head-first into the freezer, Cheryl's upper torso disappears into the swirling mists, a tense moment passes, then she slowly begins to rise upwards, weighed down by the gargantuan polystyrene bird carcass. She heaves the fake turkey into the trolley, pushing it boldly forward in determined pursuit of the plastic ham that glistens like a prize at the other end of the studio. She ignores the lesser prizes that line the aisle of dreams, while her husband, Damian, in a poorly planned effort, grabs armfuls from the racks of corn chips that fill his view, distracting him from all else.

Cheryl and Damian are Little Aussie Battlers who had a dream, pursued it and were able to actually live it. What a country, what a show.

Matt Denby



LET'S GET FUNNY

MAKING ME AGRO

After a very long and seemingly contraversial review of the Oscars last week, let me turn to comedy, particularly last Wednesday's Comedy Night in support of the charity, St. Vincent de Paul.

The evening opened with host, Shane Vaughan, making a complete fool of himself. He was in the most frightful looking tartan jacket known to humanity, which was clearly designed as a springboard for joke telling. Mission Impossible. He was as flat as a tack. His constant blubbing throughout the night, "Let's get wild", should really have been "Let's get funny" and his repeated claim that the audience were 'thrill seekers' would have been appropriate for a spruiker promoting the Zipper at the Royal Show. Shane Vaughan is an affront to comedy, although as the night wore on and on and on and on he didn't stand alone in that respect.

I should mention that there were some great acts. Stomp opened the proceedings and were in devastatingly fine form, making me more bitter about having missed their Fringe show. Irish comedian, Jermoin, was in fine form also. Evidently his stints on 'Tonight Live' with the master of gaucherie, Viz has not removed his ability to make people laugh. Sadly the same can't be said for the buck teethed one. Gerry Connolly as the Queen was as usual superb, drawing on recent republican and royal family crisis issues for material. In a very confrontational way,

Chris Linem, proved his comic value, in a style strongly overtoneed with Rik Mayall (Drop Dead (if only that could have happened to the people who made this boorish crap) Fred, The Young Ones). And David Stausman, ventriloquist extraordinaire, wins the much coveted George Selvenara award for best act of the evening. He was simply outstanding, showcasing his own talent and clever material.

On the other side of the coin, however there were some of the most dreadful acts known to the western world: 'The Found Objects' displayed unparalleled juvenility in a sketch as predictable as Bette Midler films; 'Acropolis Now's Effie, who can admittedly be reasonably funny, hosted a chat show called 'Talking Straight' with soapie actors, which was as funny as the welfare impact of the GST, as fast paced as the war crimes proceedings and as exciting to watch as law lectures to attend; Trevor Marmalade, who I'm convinced is Barry Manilow's doppelganger, was aggressively crass, showing the intellectual sophistication of a grade one kiss chasie game at recess; the 'Empty Pockets', who used to be funny on the Big Gig have become extraordinarily dull, trotting out the much exhausted idea of an arts program; and Acropolis Now's Effie and Jim's ode to 'Grease' which relied on embarrassing guests was actually more embarrassing for them as their obvious singing in the shower technique was allowed to dominate.

The final guest was Bea Arthur, of

'The Golden Girls' fame, who looked very uncomfortable. Maybe it was the fact that Shane Vaughan has now changed in a gold jacket that looked very much like my household's 1975 shower screen or that she was following the horror that was the 'Grease' number. For whatever reason, however, Ms. Arthur seemed uncomfortable, preferring to belt out such personal favourites as, 'When You're Smiling' and praising Melbourne. At least we saw Joan Kirner smile once.

The evening was not a very good one as you may have gathered. I think that it is shame that we had to view some particularly poor Australian acts when we do have some great talent. Bob Downe, John Jackson of 'The Great Big Opera Company', whose take off

of 'Prisoner' in their 1992 Fringe show was exceptional, Elliot Goblet, Wendy Harmer and Sue Ann Post are all examples. But, no, we instead saw the clutzes from Acropolis Now over and over again, Shane 'as funny as the issue of nuclear testing in the Pacific' Vaughan and Agro. I think it's pretty miserable when arguably Australia's funniest and certainly most televised comedian is a puppet. All I can say is that he shouldn't get too comfortable, as the now long-term unemployed and recently retrenched respectively, Winky Dink and Fat Cat have been whispered to be planning a national comedy tour. And given that old tart' jacket Vaughan is their competition, they should pack in houses.

George Selvanera



Steve Vizard - not very funny at all.

Student Radio Programme

Easter Sunday, 19th April, 2.30 pm - 12.30 am. 5UV - 531 AM

- 2.30 pm "Radio Free Adelaide" presents the "Bop Show" - an hour of the best with expert guests (retrospective of the 80s and 90s music in the dance/popular genre).
- 3.30 pm Hala Atwa and Taras Majba - Everything you wanted to hear but were afraid to ask and a whole lot more..
- 4.30 pm "Rhapsody in Green" with Jo Mills, Cath Hughes and Trish Drioli. Talking about Ecocity II Conference with guest speaker Peter Newman speaking about transport.
- 5.30 pm Ben and Andrew's Radio Show. On this special Sunday - The South African music show.
- 6.30 pm "The Brothers Don't Surf Variety Hour" with Chloë Fox and Adam Simpson. This week - interview with surprise guest (and maybe Susie O'Brien).
- 7.30 pm "Johnny Starr and the Love Muscle" with Alan Merritt and Steve Thomson. This week - handy household hints and horror but true tales of woe.
- 8.30 pm "The Story of the Eye" with Kate Juttner and guest, Mary Simpson, who looks at How to be a Successful Hostess, and 10 all encompassing tests for true love.
- 9.30 pm "The Love Children of Gloria Gaynor" with Emily Branford and Juliet Nicole. Ever contemplated suicide? Well, don't - we survived with Gloria Gaynor. Join us for reviews, quiz time, controversy and general chit-chat.
- 10.30 pm Stuart and Max go to the pub
- 11.30 pm The second part of Richard Vowles' special on The Cure.
- 12.30 p.m The Resistance Hour with M. Schubert and those ever lovin' "SL" On Dit editors

"The bottom left hand corner of the vineyard....."

One of the amazing things about wine is that some people who possess an unusual level of training and experience with wine can be handed a glass of anonymous wine, and then purely on the basis of sight, aroma and flavour, guess the origin of the wine in terms of vintage date, grape-growing area and winemaking technique. To the uninitiated this can seem bizarre and immediately begets the question is there truth in this?

The accurate answer comes in two parts. Firstly, is there really that much information in a glass of wine, and second, even if there was such information, how do you set about interpreting it?

Regarding the second point, it all revolves around our olfactory abilities. It has been proven scientifically that we are all born with the same capacity to taste and smell, and heredity, for example, endows us not with better or worst taste buds than other people, but with different sensitivities. Just as some people are colour blind, each of us are more or less sensitive to the same chemicals that make things smell and taste the way they do. So it would appear that we all start off with equal opportunity. The real difference in olfactory expertise is, as with all things, the level of education you have received on the matter along with the conditioning and the environment you come from. Of course olfactory experts have no monopoly on the enjoyment which is virtually universal (my apologies to Moslems) and yet it is very interesting that experts in visual and audio fields do seem to monopolise fashions on the rest of us in a way not encountered in the olfactory

fields of food, wine and perfume, and there is a very good reason for this. We live in a visual age and you can't help but be bombarded with the visual imagery that comes to us via television or printed material. In particular, if the proprietor of one of these communication vehicles decides that beauty is a size 10 model, or value in a person is ascertained by the type of car they drive or some other image, then they have an opportunity to steer public tastes and belief in the direction they want to portray. However there is no mass medium for olfactory influence and not surprisingly, people seem to have retained greater subjectivity with regard to what tastes nice and smells nice as compared to other senses. So if you want to decide which wine to buy and share, you have to adopt the 'suck-it-and-see' approach which of course the wine industry is well geared up to with tasting cellars available at every winery I can think of. The same with perfume, in order to find out which one you want to have, you wander into any of the big department stores and free samples are provided. Hence the olfactory experts are talking to each other in their own lingo because they have the same basic training and the same associations. Anyone with more than a passing interest in wine has been exposed to essays or lectures on tasting. The whole wine world indulges in a common ritual of looking at the colour, swirling the wine in the glass, sniffing at it, gurgling it over the tongue and either swallowing it or spitting it out. This baffles the uninitiated, if not the lingo, then definitely the part about spitting it out. But it doesn't matter. If you know what you like, you go and investigate your own tastes until you get to know that bit more about yourself, and if you have no particular interest in smell and taste

anyway, it doesn't matter because the single greatest redeeming feature about wine is alcohol and on this basis alone I would recommend wine's moderate use to anyone and justify wine's sensory effect for such a person in kinesthetic rather than olfactory or visual terms.

What about this idea of someone sips a wine and correctly identifies it as being from the bottom left-hand corner of the vineyard? How the hell do you do that? There is a sensible scientific explanation for how this is possible along with the whole idea of identifying the origin of wines. A history lesson is required, and it comes from a group of monks in Burgundy, France, who were proprietors of quite a few substantial vineyards. It was their blending ability, especially their sensory ability that led them to fame throughout France. They could legitimately identify which part of the vineyard a certain wine came from. But how? It turns out that these Burgundy monks unwittingly conducted one of the best scientifically controlled experiments ever seen to that time. The monks possessed a fantastic, state-of-the-art press (still operative today) and a well designed cellar. All their bulk wine storage was old but well cared for barrels. Without going into too many technical details, this meant that all the grapes received uniform winemaking technique, hence a whole pile of variables were eliminated and the only difference in the wines was the nature of the fruit that went into them. This variation was indeed considerable, even with a small vineyard. The difference in grapes turns out to be the biggest going up the slopes of the hills. The grapes at the top of the hill tasted differently and ripened at different times. The reason for this relates to soil depth, soil moisture characteristics, response of soil temperature to climate, frost susceptibility, soil composition and many other things. For example the grapes in the bottom left hand corner of the vineyard are likely to be from vines that suffer more frost and have dense leaf canopies due to the deeper heavier soils that retain more moisture for longer in comparison to, say, the vines on the ridge which grow on thin soils, have thin canopies, yield less fruit and ripen earlier.

Over centuries of vinification and hence accumulated experience, these monks got to know each part of their own vineyard and its particular characteristics intimately, and of course to help while away the time in cloisters, they held little games, challenging each other to identify wines from different parts of the vineyard. Away from their own vineyard they were hopeless, but nonetheless they established a procedure for training their palates and the principle of this was relearned and spread around France, and ultimately the world. However if I was at dinner and someone explained that the wine we were drinking was from whatever part of the vineyard I would dismiss it as wank. Australian wines, especially

commercial wines (i.e. cheap ones) are blended from grapes grown in many different areas. so all the individual nuances of each vineyard are blended away into anonymity.

Fortunately there does exist a public opportunity, in South Australia, to sample unblended wines. This occurs at the Clare Gourmet weekend during the Adelaide Cup weekend in May. On the Saturday morning before the official food and wine day, there is a new vintage tasting held usually in the recreation hall, next to the Clare Oval. The samples of wine provided come straight from a single tank or barrel and often, the rieslings especially, are still fermenting, that's why the wine is fizzy and cloudy and tastes quite sweet. Anyway the point of the story is that many of these wines have their own unique one or two characters that are very easy to discern, in fact many of them are quite boring and one dimensional, and that explains partly why wines are blended together in order to increase complexity, but once this happens, all the individual aromas and flavours are then found amongst a background of many other aromas and flavours, and without training its hard to pick them.

I remember well, a Physics I lecture in the Bragg Theatre where a sound generator was turned on to one frequency, then the lecturer added another frequency, then another, then another until we had eight different frequencies, and indeed each of them was clearly evident. But then the lecturer turned on all eight frequencies at once, rather than one by one and the individual sounds were no longer evident. The lecturer remarked that a trained ear can pick up how many pure frequencies were present and which ones they were, but untrained, it is not possible. The same principle applies to wine.

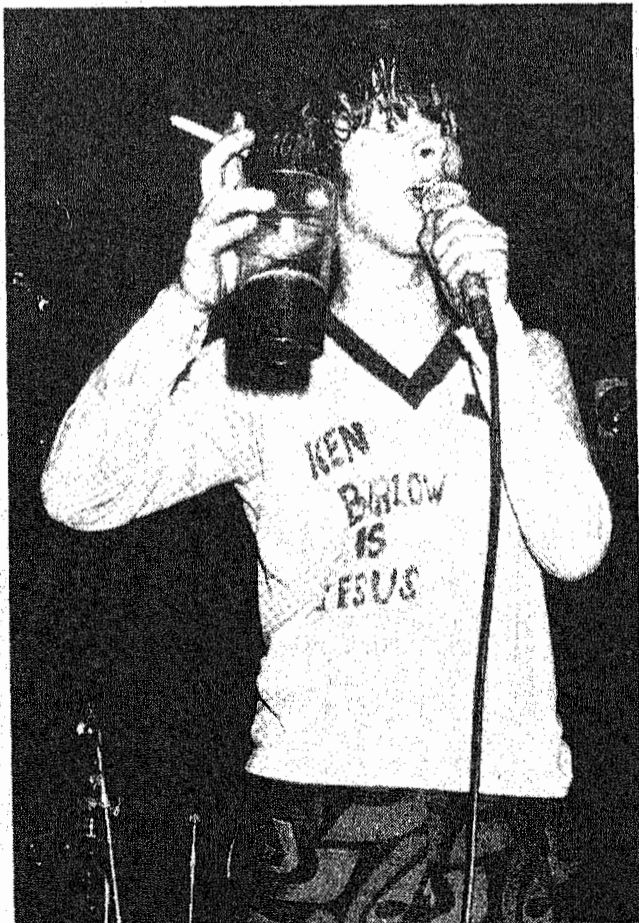
Conclusion? Give yourself an education, find the inside of a few tasting cellars, especially go to Clare on Saturday 16th May, and see or rather taste what surprises you can uncover.

Remember that unless you buy something to drink at a cellar door sales, you get a tasting not a drinking.

Sources:

1. 'The mystery of taste.' Wine Spectator (U.S. edition) July 1986
2. Roseworthy Viticulture lecture series, 1991
3. 'Vintage, the history of wine', Hugh Johnson 1988
4. 'Advertising types', Martin Karaffa, Adelaide Review, Dec 1991

Ben Vagnarelli



RED DEATH APPLE RESTAURANT

The red apple of my eye

Many years ago I shared a flat with a fellow whose Mother was the worst cook in the world. This is a bold statement I know, but one I am more than willing to defend. Her ability to cook anything in a pressure cooker was unrivalled. We were invited over for dinner one night under the misapprehension that we were to eat spaghetti bolognese. She took two tins of spag in sauce, added two tins of spag in meatballs and poured the whole gloop into the pressure cooker and left it to die for almost an hour. Fast food was in her mind a work of evil; crap food was however, an art form to be cultivated and shared. It is, I am sure, this premise upon which the Red Apple Restaurants were founded, and indeed continue to flourish.

The Red Apple - Popular Mythconceptions

For many people the sight of a Red Apple Restaurant serves to rekindle fond memories of youth. Memories of a time when life was simpler, when salt was not so bad for you, and when the best thing about eating outside the home was that you did not have to do the dishes. I had always looked at Red Apple Restaurants with the mix of curiosity and trepidation usually reserved for open graves or operating theatres. I had always wanted to step into one, but lacked any real incentive to do so. Having been offered the opportunity to redress this marked deficiency of my early years, I seized the bull by both horns and set forth, determined that there must be a reason that these restaurants still exist. After all, there were Red Apples about well before Hungry Jacks, McDonalds, and of course Schnissler. I had sort of assumed that these restaurants were in place to service the needs of hungry late night Target shoppers. The real truth however was something I found manifestly disturbing.

First Impressions

On the surface all looked cool. The Red Apple Restaurant at Newton had been selected as being representative of Red Apples across the nation. We were in high spirits as we approached, jokes and general hi-jinks were the order of the day. I wandered in at about 6:30pm, closely followed by my two dining companions. We were courteously and efficiently steered to a smoking table which would have seated two comfortably. Unfortunately there were three of us so Arna had to sit in the aisle. Needless to say she was less than impressed by

this and so, much to the shock of the staff and other patrons, we moved the table in about fifty centimetres. No-one actually commented out loud about our first act of civil disobedience for the evening, but the disapproving glances were being cast by all and sundry.

Ordering

This is where the confusion started. Listed on the menu was the Spring Vegetable soup as well as the Chef's Special soup. When I asked the waiter, a stern but matronly looking lady of slightly senior years whose face reflected a love of her customers, and yet at the same time, a weary longing for a better life that could never be, what it was in fact that comprised the Chef's Special she replied "Spring Vegetable" with no hint of irony. I was not to be so easily confused and cannily reposted with "Well could you please explain the difference between this Spring Vegetable soup and that Spring Vegetable soup?" Her reply was eloquent in its simplicity. "It's Spring Vegetable soup". She looked at me sternly as if reproaching an errant child. I ordered the soup. I also ordered an entree of Lasagne, a decision I was later to regret, and for a main I ordered the Chicken Schnitzel. Belinda then did something which amazed me. She enquired as to the nature of the Chef's Special soup. "Minestrone" came the response. I checked my surroundings carefully, just in case I had been in fact propelled through some kind of mysterious space time thingy and landed in a different, yet strangely the same, Red Apple Restaurant. Belinda ordered the Minestrone, as did Arna, and for a main she ordered the Fish. Arna ordered a Chicken Parmigiana, a delight not to be found on the menu, but we were assured it was easily manufactured none the less.

The Meal Begins

Our soups arrived in quick smart time. We now began to understand the confusion suffered upon us by the hapless waiter. For all intents and purposes there was nothing visible to distinguish the Spring Vegetable from the Minestrone. All three soups were the murky brown colour of packet French Onion soup mix, but with a few cubed (perhaps even tinned) veggies tossed in for good measure. The Minestrone lacked beans, pasta, and flavour. The Spring Vegetable was much like the Minestrone except not so warm and with a few extra helpings of salt. I felt my lips beginning to chapp as soon as the first spoonful entered my mouth. The bread rolls which accompanied the soup were a bit on the hard side. It took a few attempts with a sturdy blade to break one open.

Where's the wine?

We began tucking into the soup regardless. Now in my experience a bottle of wine at the very start of a meal serves to



lubricate the throat and quench unwanted feelings of thirst. None of the serving staff however seemed remotely interested in taking our drinks orders. We were politely informed that we would have to place our orders with the overworked drinks waiter who was to be seen racing with an unusual amount of decorum and grace between tables delivering large multicoloured glasses of something drinkable. I considered standing on my table and screaming in order to attract her attention but before I could put my plan into action she appeared. We consulted the wine list and, after stifling many sniggers, ordered a half carafe of house red. Belinda ordered a Southwark Premium. I feel she made the better choice.

The Meal Continues

My Lasagne arrived. At first I thought it was the Fish. Imagine a white, puffy blob placed lovingly between a few scraggly bits of lettuce and a slice of orange. Not an olive in sight. There were a few chips as well to add that final touch of sartorial elegance. The white sauce was cool, damp, and slimy. It was hard to tell where it stopped and the pasta began, and the meat was crap. I was offered no dressing for the salad and the chips were foul. The whole plate smelt of salt and oil. In short it was not fit for human consumption. I did eat it however, simply so I could boast about my bravery later in the pub. It was only fair that I gave some to both Arna and Belinda so they could also give their impressions.

Just look at these

people!

I was beginning to feel trapped in some private hell where noone had any idea of what actually constitutes good food. We glanced about at the surrounding patrons and were dismayed to find that very few of them were carrying any shopping. This led us to the conclusion that people actually come here... whoa they get dressed up to come here, the cardiac counter was going off the scale... under the assumption that they will enjoy eating here. Most of them looked as though they were enjoying it. I sat and looked on in astonishment as a man spent close to a full minute pouring salt over his meal, before he had even tasted it! I was beginning to wonder what these people eat at home. I had never encountered a restaurant more devoted to the banishment of flavour from a meal.

One woman in particular provided entertainment to the degree that all three of us laughed out loud. She was whipping into a huge plate of oversalted meat with a few blobs that could once have been vegetables. The whole mass was smothered in a gray brown gravy that could only have come straight out of a Gravox box, via the salt machine. It was not what she was eating so much as how she was eating it. She sat there with her hair perfectly in place, her gaudy cheap earrings glittering wildly, and picked at her food with the exaggerated delicacy of someone brought up to believe that a true mark of culture and upper society mores is watching British comedy on the ABC. She was the perfect upper working class snob. Eating in the Red Apple was like eating

in a library. Everyone was silent. Each time one of us laughed out loud or spoke in a voice raised above a hush we were ignored pointedly by the other more reserved patrons. We had at last found the last great stand of mediocrity.

The Main Event

When the main courses arrived we were beyond caring. Belinda took a bite out of her Fish and announced that it had a peculiar flavour which she could not identify. We took turns in nibbling at it (our poor table manners were glanced at disapprovingly from afar) and eventually determined that the fish must have been a victim of death by drowning in cooking oil over a period of many weeks. The Fish

meat and the batter were completely tasteless. The only flavour was derived from the oil and the salt. My Chicken Snitzel arrived in a now familiar bed of crap lettuce with a piece of orange and some oversalted overcooked chips. The real suprise came when I noticed that the Chicken Schnitzel had been deep fried in oil! I was truly revolted, but managed to eat it regardless, being the slave to sensation that I am. Arna's Chicken Parmigiana was exactly the same as my Schnitzel only they had smeared the top of it with tomato paste and added a bit of cheese. What a crap meal! We were almost sobbing with laughter at this stage. It was now close to 7:30 pm and most of the original diners had vacated, presumably in order to catch

their nightly dose of Neighbours, leaving us with now a totally new set of subjects to observe. I must say that the timing of the meal was great, at no time were we rushed, the staff were always polite to us, and in their own special way, very helpful. Patrons who wished to bolt their food in true suburban style were free to do so, but I am glad that that staff were smart enough to recognise that we intended to sit and eat and attempt to enjoy our stay.

How bad can a cheese platter get?

After some time we requested the dessert menu. We were bemused to be provided with a desert menu instead, but found that this more than adequately summarised the range of sweets on offer. Belinda chose the dry crap crumbly cake like thing (not how it was described in the menu but I have forgotten what it was called), and I managed to talk Arna into sharing a cheese platter with me. After all, I reasoned, how can anyone fuck up a cheese platter. It sounded good anyway - "a choice of cheeses with yummy water crackers" or something like that. What we received was simply incredible. You know that cheese that comes wrapped in foil? Well imagine that and another equally bland cheese cut into small chunks and set adrift on a sea of crap lettuce. We passed beyond comprehension into the nether world of hysteria.

Complimentary port

Vikki, our indefatigable drinks waiter, came over and offered us each a free glass of port and who were we to refuse. Arna immediately identified the presence of caramel flavouring in the port but we knocked it back regardless. Anything else would not have done the meal justice I am sure.

The Bill

Fuck me ragged! \$55.00 for the three of us!

Summing up

In retrospect I would not say that I failed to enjoy my time at the Red Apple. I can however say that I will never go there again. I could have eaten at a real restaurant for only a bit more and not felt as though my body had been soaked in salt and oil for days after. The real lesson I learned was that out there in real worldsville, people eat shit and love it. How many of these people get home from work and prepare some thin sliced roo with garlic and whole peeled tomatoes and maybe some Kalamata olives with a few pieces of fetta and some crunchy fresh lettuce for dinner? Not many hey. How many actually bother to cook using olive or peanut oil instead of butter or crap marge? Our nation is dying and no one cares. There is more to life than meat and two veg!

Yours Dave Sag

Union Activities for Week beginning Monday, 13th April, 1992

Monday, 13th April

9 am - 5 pm "Trigger 2". Exhibition in Union Art Gallery of recent works by Barbary O'Brien (Continues until Thursday, 16th April).

Tuesday, 14th April

7.30 pm Films in Union Cinema with "The Last Hungry Cat" and "Dial M for Murder".

Wednesday, 15th April

1 pm "The Winners" draw in Union Voucher Scheme on Barr Smith Lawns (Cloisters if wet weather). Special guest is Leigh McCluskey from the 7.30 Report on ABC-TV. Members must be present for the chance to win the STA trip to the Gold Coast and 7 days accommodation at Ocean Blue Resort and the Union Fee refund. All other prizewinners will be honoured.

6 - 8 pm Popular campus singer/songwriter "Edwina Lucas" in Union Bistro. Free.

Thursday, 16th April

1 - 3 pm Drink special in UniBar - West End Export Dry, 2 for price of 1.

8 pm - late Hoe-Down in UniBar with "Whiplash", dance caller. Come on down! Wild Turkey Bourbon drink specials and prizes. AU Students free, Guests \$6.

Coming Soon

"Just Kidding" and "Daisyheads", "Neptune Lolly Shoppe" and dance club in May.

Union Bistro Naming Competition has been extended by 2 weeks. Win \$100 cash or \$120 worth of Bistro food and beverage if you come up with a successful name for the Bistro. Entries close Thursday, 16th April at 5 pm, entry forms available in Refecs and Bistro.

Any students interested in joining a thinktank to assist with development of the entertainment programme or could offer voluntary services, please contact Gary Steele in Union Office.

JIM BEAM



JAMES B BEAM DISTILLING CO • CLERMONT • BEAM • KENTUCKY

HOSS LIVEN UP YOUR HANGOVER

Hoss hail from Melbourne, and have been belting out a raw mixture of Sixties' garage, grunge and plain old heavy rock'n'roll since 1989. Main man Joel was in God, and two of the other members are in the Seminal Rats, so the raw, uncompromising sound is not all that surprising. The band has just had a new album "You Get Nothing" released on Dog Meat Records, and to celebrate the occasion I spoke to bassist, Scott Bailey.

I started in a fairly gentle fashion, asking "How are ya?" The reply was a rather feeble "Hungover". Hmm, a rock star not wasting his rider and getting rat-arsed while playing? No, actually he went to see a friend's band play, and had to get up to work early. Well, a little more sympathy - at least he probably had to pay for his own hangover!

Anyway, back to the interview. Frequently when you hear about Hoss, someone is mentioning that Joel was in God and wrote that Australian classic, "My Pal". I asked if this annoyed the band and if it was relevant to Hoss.

"Well, it's certainly not thought about by me. I don't know about Joel - it was something he was in, but I don't think it has any relation to Hoss. I think Hoss is a progression for him."

So, don't go to a Hoss show and yell for "My Pal" - it probably won't get you anywhere. To the new album ...

The major difference in the release of "You Get Nothing", compared to the earlier "Guzzle", is the time put into its preparation. "Guzzle" was recorded in little over a day, just before their first gig. A little more studio time and money was put into the new album, which seems to have paid dividends as "You Get Nothing" cannot be faulted on its production. The atmosphere of a new record company that has shown interest in the band also seems to have helped. The record was basically recorded live, but the extra time enabled work on guitar sounds and addition of other instruments, such as a tenor sax. This certainly seems to have paid off as the album is very impressive indeed. (See review this issue)

Another feature is the guest appearance by ex members

of Bored!, the Sunset Strip and Sly from the Splatterheads. I asked how Hoss managed to get them all into the studio. Free beer?

"No, Joel actually invited them to play on the record. He gave them a listen, asked them if they'd be interested, and they said yes. I suppose you could say they're band acquaintances."

We went on to talk about the Splatterheads recent foray to the murky depths of Adelaide, and the fun Bored! had in Europe. Touring, it seems, is not yet one of the band's strong points. They haven't yet made it to Adelaide, let alone Europe. I asked Scott if the band intended a foreign tour:

"It's always a nice thought for the future. Whether or not we actually get to do it, I don't know." Hmm, enthusiasm! A trip to Adelaide seems a little more likely in the near future, so look out for them. If the live recordings of Hoss on "Wally's Wild Weekend" are anything to go by, there's no way I'm missing them live!

Thinking of ways to liven up a musician with a ripper hangover, I mentioned a review in Juke. It described Hoss as "a bunch of high volume guitar slobbering buddies dressed in obscure US Indie band T-shirts". Naturally, I asked Scott which band T-shirts he actually had:

"I've got absolutely no idea what he's referring to - I can't imagine what he was seeing. He'd probably had a few too many drinks - maybe he got us confused with another band." I suggested it was more likely he'd never seen the band, and that this was the publication that praised Ratcat's "debut" album, Tingles.

From bitching about journalists we turned to gushing praise for them. Hot Metal recently described the new album as "one of the truly great Australian rock'n'roll albums". Not surprisingly the band are flattered, but don't seem to be about to let things get away from them. The response to the tongue in cheek question, "Do you think you're likely to become the next Nirvana?" was met with a simple "Er, who knows?"

I don't think Hoss are a band who actively seek out recognition for the sake of it, but hopefully it will come to them. In the meantime, you can buy their new record (yes, goddammit, it is on vinyl as well!) and be able to say, "I bought a Hoss record before they released Nevermind". Won't that be fun!

DKJ



Free beer?

Ride
Going Blank Again (LP)
Sire/Reprise

That difficult second album. A tender subject particularly if the first has become somewhat of a darling. "Nowhere" was truly held precious to many and formed a launching pad for young lads everywhere to grow their fringes and thrash their effects ridden guitars around a bit. So this is where Ride now lie on that teething pinpoint between hero status and cult obscurity. If that sounds a touch exaggerated well, hell, Ride are worth it. Though it must be said: They hardly need it.

Going Blank Again surpasses any expectations foisted heavily on its case. You see, Ride have been in hiding for almost a year, or at least their hometown of Oxford, recovering from "Nowhere" - excited activities, and busily writing for this, the new album. The hiatus was broken only by a brief trip to France, the gorgeous heart wrenching "Today, Forever" EP, and are headlining show in Oxford. With this in mind Going Blank Again's lyrics are fettered throughout with references to going away, returning and, er, regret. Like in "Time Machine":

"If I could move through time/ I'd go back and put it right."

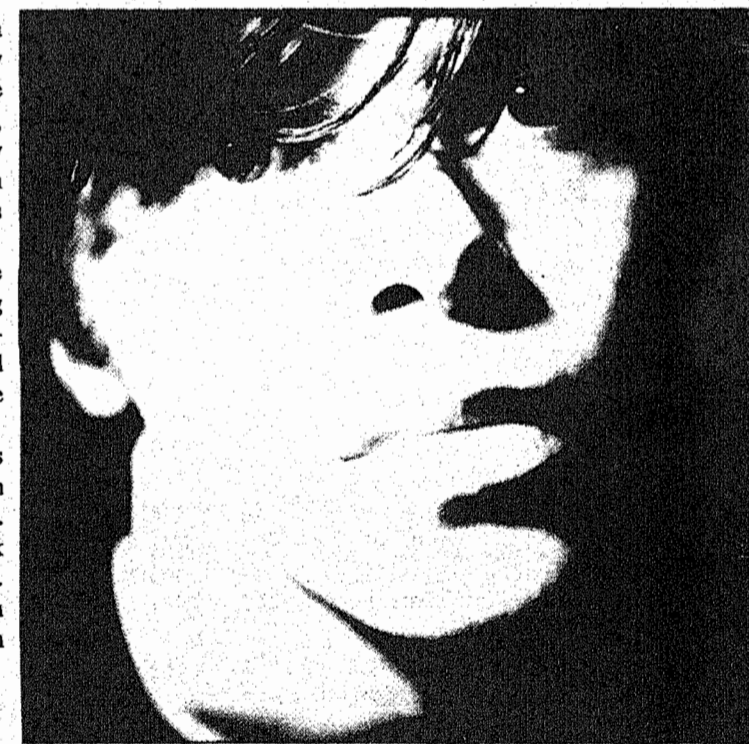
So have Ride got one idea they (convincingly) repeat? Nope! G.B.A. is far from the pensive (but rather excellent) furlough of noise that was Nowhere, excepting of course

the recent single 'Leave them all Behind'. GBA is a celebration of everything that constitutes the 'bloody excellent pop song' - for it is full to the brim of them. 'Like A Daydream', from their second EP was one such song, the kind of classic pop song most bands come up with only once in their lives, however they've done it again with "Twisterella" - a song with more heart gripping melodies than you'd care to poke a stick at.

As is "Mouse Trap" which sees the return of subtle overlapping voices amongst a barrage of knife-flinging style guitars. More sombre moments include "Time Machine", conjuring up a feeling of regretful liberation, and the acoustically rejuvenated "Chrome Waves" (from the 'Leave Them All Behind' EP)

Generally, however GBA sees Ride hurtling themselves fully into brighter, poppy moments with caloric abandon whilst still managing to stir up a fracas with their guitars. Even after listening to this continually for the last week or so. I still await the next track with eager excitement. Charming, affectionate, warm and wonderful, GBA is a rare gem that instantly induces elation - Yep, I for one am extremely happy that Ride are around.

Fiona Dalton



...Or This?

**Walking in London
Concrete Blonde
EMI**

After being told that this album was very good, I was, initially, disappointed. Under advice, I persisted and then, suddenly, it became clear; this is a really good album. There is not a dud song on this album (although the 'sing-a-long' chorus of the title track can be annoying). "Ghost of a Texas Ladies' Man" is the first single and "Woman to Woman" has been given a fair share of attention, but my favourites are "Someday?" and "... Long Time Ago", the only problem being that these two tracks are the shortest on the album and just seem to end too quickly (re-viewing a cassette makes it inconvenient to replay a track).

Johnette Napolitano's voice is amazing, but describing is difficult; to subtle to be soulful, too varied to be powerful, too strong to be sweet, etc. The same can be said of James Monkey's guitar work. He uses a number of effects, such as delay and Flanger sounds, but they do not stand out immediately. You notice something intriguing in the song before you can even concentrate on the guitar line. I guess that the album overall can be characterised by this measured, understated approach - which in no way means that it is weak or thin. Rather, this album simply takes a few listens to become acquainted too.

"Walking in London" shows that Concrete Blonde know their business; it may not take off, but in any case is an encouraging sign of things to come.

Damien Spry

**The Emotional Hooligan
Gary Clail/On-U Sound
System
Single**

Despite being named No. 1 song on the US college radio charts in 1991, "The Emotional Hooligan" is basically uninspiring.

At the moment, Clubland music seems to be entirely dominated by the whole techno scene, so this song is definitely not going to be any sort of "hit" in Australia.

Despite being accompanied by the On-U Sound System and bassist Doug Wimbish (better known for "Jackhead" and now Living Color's new bassist), it still fails to salvage this song.

The most interesting thing on this single, is the Rasta Beat samples together with Perry Farrell's dog, but I suppose if you're into Gary Clail and this stuff - so be it!

JSW

**Toolbox
Gillan**

Ian Gillan was the singer with the classic Deep Purple line up which recorded "Black Night", "Speed King" and the perennial music store favourite, "Smoke on the Water". Now, out on his own for the second time (his solo stints have been divided by stays in Black Sabbath and a resurrected Purple), Gillan has released this album featuring a young English band.

The purpose behind this is probably to allow Gillan to recapture some of his lost youth but, unfortunately, it has all but

entirely escaped him.

The music on this album is not of that most awful generic metal variety, it just isn't very interesting. Gillan certainly has a style of his own, it's just not that engaging and as a songwriter, he has always been lacking.

From this showing, perhaps it's about time this rock dinosaur retired.

Paul Lauritsen

**Just Another Girlfriend
Hi-Five
Jive/RCA Records**

This is one of those records you find very difficult to comment on for it is quite clear that it will be a huge success. This does not, however, guarantee its quality. The track "Just Another Girlfriend" follows in the nice boy, New Kids style of music with plastic beats and tired old harmonies overdosed with boring lyrical shit. The nice-boy image on the cover got me really pissed off, as Hi-Five made the strive to cross over and cash in on the two competing but popular images. This band may make it in the Top 40 for this is their chosen direction with all the components for commercial success, but I truly dislike Hi-Five's rubbishy sound. My advice is to think twice.

Quro

**You Get Nothing
Hoss
Dog Meat**

Hoss formed in mid-1989, bringing together Joel Silbersher (from GOD), two ex Seminal Rats and a friend of Joel's on bass. Since then, Hoss have released an album (Guzzle, on Au go go) and a couple of singles. Being a proud owner of the previously mentioned records, I was looking forward to the new album. The single, "It's Everywhere" whetted my appetite nicely, but I honestly didn't expect the whole album to be of such a high quality. I underestimated Hoss. With help from people who have featured in the Sunset Strip, Bored and the Splatterheads, Hoss have released one of the most powerful Australian albums for a long time. The two guitars cut out chunky chords interspersed with riffs with a ferocity that puts most metalheads to shame. The guitar solos aren't too frequent, only being where guitar solos should be. In short, Hoss have combined the best features of heavy guitar styles, teamed them with spot-on production and applied it to some superb songs. "Satan the Cleaning Lady" is my favourite at the moment, with a tuneful but bone crunching riff and perfect utilisation of Joel's gruff vocals. "Magpie" is a close second, the story of a young city boy who hates country life - and those "black and white bastards".

I could name half the other songs, but you get the picture. I just hope this album is not another one of those that sells in Europe but is overlooked here. It's about time that Australia realised that bands like Hoss, Beasts of Bourbon, the Cosmic Psychos et al are as good as anything overseas. End sermon.

(P.S. This CD comes in a real plastic cover, not one of those crappy self-destructing digi-packs.)

Paddy the Fisherman

**Thinking About Your Love
Kenny Thomas
EMI
Single**

Hey girls, meet Kenny - he's thinking about your love "tonight, today and always". It seems, however, that Kenny should be spending more time thinking about getting a proper job and a proper haircut. If he continues with this sub-Stock Aitken and Waterman toss, he's going to need it.

Fiona Dalton

**What Can We Say?
MC DJ and Rhythm Slave
Southside/Festival**

What Can We Say?, the debut album from New Zealand rappers MC DJ and the Rhythm Slave is second rate rap. It unsuccessfully eaves varied musical influences with simplistic rap lyrics that are reminiscent of primary school 'Cat sat on the mat' rhyming techniques.

The track *Positivity* begins with the lyrics:

"The problems of the world are great
That is something we must state"
and samples KC and the Sunshine Band's *That's the Way I like it* (a hah a hah). This track advises that the trials of life can be overcome by adopting a 'positive' optimistic state of mind. Yes. Well. Easier for some. *Body Rhymes (Protect Yourself)* is rape with a social message, promoting safe sex practices:

"Play it safe, make it safe to play"
while the massive attack, reggae influenced *Sway Like This* is purely an ego trip for these rappers - an opportunity to tell the listener how good their rapping style is because their "grooves" get people in clubs onto the dance floor.

Money Worries, the first single lifted from the album samples Jesus Jones' *What's Going On* (From 'Liquidiser') and features added vocals from Push Push's lead singer Mikey Havoc. This track is probably *slightly* easier to like because of the Jesus Jones sample but even then it's still not an interesting mix and is grating and too long like the other tracks on the album.

Following the lead of Run DMC who rapped about their footwear on *My Adidas*, MC DJ and Rhythm Slave rap about their *Doc Martens!* And it gets better! Then follows a dull rap entitled and about *Marijuana* and finally a sexist track emitted *The One About Girls* which reveals their sophisticated writing skills:

*I just don't know quite what to do
I want a sexy butt to chew
A butt to squeeze, a butt to nibble
Better stop now before I dribble!*
and later:

*A love so hot. A love so funky.
Baby I think you're pretty damn spunky.
She turned to me and said 'you cook like a monkey'*

But that's OK 'cause her ass was chunky!
This is a rap album that doesn't make the grade.

What can I say? - Crap Rap from New Zealand.

Joanne Daniell

**Nia Peeples
Nia Peeples
Virgin**

Nia Peeples is a talented American singer who's just released a self-titled album. She has appeared twice on Hey Hey It's Saturday and is currently in Australia, on a promotional tour.

The album itself is not a bad effort and Nia co-wrote five of the ten tracks. "Kissing the Wind" has been released and is climbing up the US charts. It's possibly the best track on the album, with "Street of Dreams" coming a close second.

Nia is a versatile singer with a voice that could be described as a cocktail of Whitney Houston's, Kate Ceberano's and Mariah Carey's voices. So, if you're into any of them you may like 'Nia Peeples'. However, be warned that it could take a few listens before you 'get into it'!

Marian Clarkin

**Sticks and Stones
Wes King**

The image presented on the cover of this album is very misleading. King in dusty Levis, cowboy boots, stands underneath the porch of what appears to be a typical country homestead cradling a beat up resophonic guitar. Wes wasn't wearing a cowboy hat, so this couldn't be a country album. It seemed fairly obvious to me based on this impression that this was another neo-country blues album similar in style to Chris Whitley's excellent "Living With The Law" album from last year.

Don't be fooled by first impressions. For all his tough Delta pretensions, Wes King is just another American singer/songwriter attempting to appeal to the working class masses much like Springsteen, Mellencamp, Adams, et al. Think of a cross between Doris Day and Bryan Adams and you'll have a fair idea of what Wes King is all about. Not that his material is all that bad, being quite tuneful with hummable hooks that stick in your head, but everything about the album is so nice and glossy. There is no grit, no edge to this album and as such, no distinction.

Paul Lauritsen

**Was It Worth It?
Pet Shop Boys
Single**

For some reason, the "Pet Shop Boys" have never enjoyed any great amount of success in Australia. This may be for two reasons: (1) Who would get into a band that apparently is named after a group of people who used to lock themselves in a petshop and perform strange bodily feats with a snake; or (2) Is it that Australian have never been big on the "Poppy Disco" type of song the PSB are so famous for? Either way, if you are PSB fan, "Was it Worth it?" keeps in the PSB vein, and will please. If not, well - no, it wouldn't be worth it.

JSW



CAREFUL WITH THAT AXE

The East Picton forests are located in south-western Tasmania, near Geeveston, approximately 2 hours outside Hobart. These forests were once part of the Hartz Mountain National Park. In January 1975, 2150 hectares of these fabulous old growth forests were removed from their National Park sanctuary in exchange for the non-threatened inaccessible forest of Precipitous Bluff. Not only are the Picton Forests situated next to a World Heritage area but, according to a number of authorities, they are also of World Heritage value themselves.

(This is the stage of the narrative where the perceptive realise that this issue is more than a mere description of a pretty location. Yes the dastardly chainsaws are looming on the horizon and those dastardly (as some consider them) protesters are building blockades. However, maintaining those blockades is not easy, as a member of the Tasmanian Wilderness Society has described:

"Shot gun blasts, car fire bombings, carefully stationed night patrols with two way radios are not part of your average protest." In the first two days of the protest, there were numerous reports of violence against the conservationists. These incidents included verbal abuse (which is to be expected), the slashing of protesters' cars' tyres, and the firing of shots around camp sites. A blockade was burned, which, ironically, damaged a Forestry Commission bus, while two protesters' cars were torched. The original reaction to these events was pretty blase. The number plates of three cars have been given to the police without any result. The Geeveston residents, having had a "gutful of protesters", and attribute the incidents to "the boys ... flexing their muscles", although "burning the cars was a

bit over the top", according to a resident interviewed by *The Mercury* newspaper. Yeah, okay, big deal! That happens whenever a pretty tree is threatened Contrary to popular misnomer, most people have a rational reason for doing things, including protesting. Being considered of World Heritage value does not merely mean being regarded as a particular beauty spot upon the globe's surface. Besides the acknowledgement of natural beauty, World Heritage listing entails recognition of many significant factors - genetic variety of flora and fauna, rare species of flora and fauna, interdependent and dependent relationships within the ecosystem, to mention a few of the most apparent reasons. World Heritage listing means they are vitally important areas to preserve, for they are sparse examples of what was once abundant.

The East Picton area was recognised as being of some worth when it was incorporated into the Hartz Mountain National Park, distorted vision seeing the area as being of monetary value. Therefore the 1979 Labor Government removed the old growth tree forest from its sanctuary. This was followed by the 1986 draft management plan proposing the forest's logging. Since then there have been sporadic bursts of destruction coupled with strenuous protesting. A lull came about in May 1989 with the Labor-Green Accord which stipulated that no forestry operations were to occur in the East Picton area. However, in 1990 the Labor Government suppressed the report of the Department of Parks, Wildlife and Heritage, and placed the East Picton forests in a proposed permanent logging zone. This logging zone became entrenched in law by the state's Resource Security Legislation in 1991. A month later,

logging and clear felling resumed on the East Picton Road. Very quickly, conservationists were taking the area over as their own, angered by such mindless destruction. Logging is unnecessary, and will not benefit Tasmania's economy or the forestry industry. Although Geeveston's residents resented the protests, considering them to hinder employment opportunities, wood chipping is a tree-greedy industry. It employs very few people compared with saw milling, woodcraft, and tourism. The Forestry Commission has designated approximately 20% of the timber to the saw mills, of which only about 8% is actually recovered, while the remaining 80% is to go to wood chipping. *However, all profits will go to North Broken Hill which has permanent access to Tasmania's last major reserves of old growth forests, and definitely not to the local timber industry.* In fact the local timber industry will be so advantaged that the forest industries will continue to lay off workers. It has been admitted by the Forests Industries Association of Tasmania that Resource Security Legislation will not create jobs: 5,000 positions have been shed already. And to top it all off, the Forestry Commission expects the average Tasmanian to subsidise their increasing \$500 million debt. The destruction of native old growth forests is doubly unnecessary when considering that present and future populations will easily supply 95% of timber needs. Despite this sustainable method, Tasmania is persisting with methods that will make it impossible for forests to regenerate. Clear falling and cable logging result in removal of everything down to ground level. This leaves the fragile soil vulnerable to massive wind and

rain erosion. This results in much silt being washed into rivers. Removal of trees increases the risk of violent flooding as vegetation acts as a sponge releasing water in slow and manageable amounts. Obviously such conditions are not conducive to healthy wildlife. Nor is the burning off, which is promoted wrongly as instigating regeneration. Basically the area is turned into a virtual desert.

For those who are racked with remorse for not supporting our bar night, never fear - we have a collection can in the SAUA Office. This campaign needs as much financial support as it can get; a new wave of protesters is expected on Monday, April 13. BEAT THE BULLDOZERS!!!

Cathryn Hughes



GREENWEEK ACTIVITIES! APRIL 11 - 16

WHERE IS YOUR GARBAGE GOING?

Make sure it is not going to Mt Wingfield!

For GREENWEEK only, we are providing a split bin system outside the Helen Mayo Refectory, Union Building.

Blue Bin - P.E.T. plastic, such as soft drink bottles and spring water bottles.

Red Bin - Aluminium cans.

Yellow Bin - Glass bottles only.

Please note: Food wrappings such as gladwrap and brown paper bags cannot be recycled under present systems. Please do not contaminate the above bins with food wrappings or odd wastes. The containers must be empty.

There will also be bins set up to place newspapers, used coloured paper, telephone books, University Calendars, etc, to be recycled.

SUBVERT THE DOMINANT PARAKEET AND HAVE LOTS OF FUN!

Boycott the Barr Smith Library Photocopiers!

Do not use the Barr Smith Library photocopiers this week (at least). The Library does not:

- Use recycled paper
- Place recycled bins next to the photocopiers
- Give a damn about the environment (logical inference)

There is no excuse for all of the above!!!!

Competitive 100% recycled copy paper *can* be bought. The Students' Association (yeah, bit of a plug here) does provide environmentally friendly photocopying at 7c per A4 page and 9c per A3 page. Just do it!

WOMEN AND THE ENVIRONMENT

Tuesday, April 14, a forum will be held in the Union Cinema, level 5, at 1pm. It features Dr Sandra Taylor and Silver Moon.

BIKE AND BREAKFAST

Your ride and we provide

Cakes, coffee, tea, orange juice, water, etc.

Wednesday, April 15, from 8.30 am to 10 am. On the Barr Smith Lawns or just outside the Helen Mayo Refectory if it rains.

HOW GREEN IS THIS CAMPUS

HOW GREEN IS YOUR CAMPUS?

(Guy Dauncey-. Reprinted from TRUMPETER, SUMMER 1991)

SCORING; YES = 2, PARTLY/WE ARE DISCUSSING THIS = 1, NO = 0

1. Does your campus regularly recycle its waste paper, cardboard, cans, and glass? (2/1/0)

=1. Some areas regularly recycle their paper, i.e. the Students' Association, the AU Union Administration, and Centre for Environmental Studies. Although glass bottles and cans are recyclable there is little effort, other than in the Union Refectories, to collect and separate them. If this is not done they are non-recyclable. We have no idea about cardboard. During O Week the Union sent its cardboard boxes to be recycled but every day card waste tends to be thrown out. **A UNIFYING AND COMPREHENSIVE RECYCLING POLICY FOR THE UNIVERSITY IS NON-EXISTENT. IT'S ALL A BIT AD HOC AND RESEMBLES PATCHWORK.**

2. Does your campus use recycled paper? (2/1/0)

=1. Again this is patchworky. It is up to respective departments and areas to feel the twinges of their social conscience. **THE BARR SMITH LIBRARY DOES NOT.** All official University Administration documents are supposedly on recycled paper-other than that

3. Does your campus seek to avoid the use of disposable paper, plastic and styrofoam cups and plates? (2/1/0)

=1. Again that depends. Alas, the Union Catering uses styrofoam products. Disposable paper plates and plastic bowls are used in the Weigh-in, so as to minimise the inedible weight. Surely there could be a standard weight ascertained for the crockery which is subtracted during the weighing process? But then the cost of replacing stolen crockery...

4. Has your campus eliminated the use of aerosol sprays & halon fire extinguishers that contain CFC's? (2/1/0)

=1. Again, a comprehensive University policy on aerosol cans is absent, leaving it to the discretion of departments and individuals. The University is phasing out halon extinguishers by 1994 in accordance with the law.

5. Does your campus check its rooftop heat-exchange and air-conditioning units regularly for leaking freon? (2/1/0)

=1. An area under investigation. Appears to be up to building occupants.

6. Does your campus check its freezers for leaking CFC's? (2/1/0)

=1. Also an area under investigation.

7. Does your campus use environment-friendly cleaning liquids? (2/1/0)

=1. Well, the liquids may be but what about their plastic containers...?

8. Does your campus avoid the use of garden and household pesticides, and use environmental-friendly ones instead? (2/1/0)

=1. Hey! Maybe one or the other, expecting both is pushing it a bit...Wishing to avoid doesn't actually prevent. An area still being talked about.

9. Does our campus have an active energy-reduction strategy to reduce its production of carbon dioxide? (2/1/0)

=0. Ya gotta be kiddin'! Lots of policy saying there should be policy enforcing this, but little action, both in the Union and the University generally.

10. Does your campus encourage the use of bikes, car-sharing and public transport, and discourage car-use by staff and students? (2/1/0)

=0. We are sorry we can't say so. Nor can we ever say so while we are confronted with cursory and dilapidated racks and sheds as we are now. Encouraging bikers involves providing safe, accessible facilities, even surfaces, defined bike-ways, and providing, if not curtailing, disincentives to car-use.i.e. **DON'T BUILD MORE CAR PARKS!** Car sharing is not actively promoted, and we need a public transport service before we can be encouraged to use it. (this is a dig at the Government - not the University!)

11. Does our campus kitchen offer a choice of healthy vegetarian (preferably organic) food and free-range eggs? (2/1/0)

=1. The catering offer a choice: of about 3 things ... Organic, free-range bulk food? I don't think so!

12. Does your campus kitchen collect its food-waste to turn into compost, or to feed to pigs? (2/1/0)

=1. There are no composting facilities on campus due to a lack of space. Pigs? - another area being discussed.

13. Do your campus grounds provide a safe habitat for wildlife, and offer beauty and silence to students and staff? (2/1/0)

=1. Uhhhh ... "safe", "wildlife", "beauty", "silence"? A possum has been seen, and there are numerous pigeons and even more sea-gulls ...

14. Do your campus chemistry laboratories reclaim all their chemical wastes, never allowing any to be poured down the drain? (2/1/0)

=1. Strictly speaking this should be the case as it is the University and State policy. However there are always the few

who tip the sulphuric acid down the drain.

15. Does your campus have a set of guidelines relating to participation in animal experimentation? (2/1/0)

=2. There is an University Ethics Committee. However it is extremely difficult to receive information as 99% of it is 'confidential'.

16. Does your campus have a set of guidelines relating to participation in military research contracts? (2/1/0)

=1. We really do not know at this stage. Under discussion.

17. Does your campus ensure that donations, pensions and other funds are invested in a socially and environmentally responsible manner? (2/1/0)

=0. Oh well, that depends upon one's definition of "socially responsible." This responsibility tends to fall onto progressive clubs, individuals, and associations. There is not an 'umbrella' policy.

18. Does your campus library have a special section of books and magazines concerned with the world environmental crisis? (2/1/0)

=2. Well, they get them in on general environmental issues. The University Bookshop does have a specific 'green' section.

19. Has your campus departments been encouraged to redesign their courses in the light of the world environmental crisis? (2/1/0)

=1. Again, not from any overriding general University policy. The decisions and initiatives have come from within, i.e: Environmental Law, Environmental Economics, and Environmental Engineering to name a few.

20. Has your campus undertaken a full environmental audit of its various activities? (2/1/0)

=0. No. It costs money.

21. Has your campus set up and inter-

disciplinary environmental action team or committee to look into possibilities for action? (2/1/0)

=0. Ha!

22. Does your campus have an overall environmental policy to provide a framework for its various activities? (2/1/0)

=0. Double Ha!

23. Has your campus Students' Society raised motions relating to environmental issues at open meetings? (2/1/0)

=2. The most important of which was the motion to create the position of Environment Officer/s in the Students' Association.

24. Has your campus offered its services to the local community to assist with environmental problem solving and policy-making? (2/1/0)

=2. Sections of the campus have, such as the SAUA via the Environment Officers, i.e: the transport campaign, and general dissemination of information. Also the Centre for Environmental Studies by holding forums and conducting research.

25. Does your campus have an interdisciplinary environmental studies program? (2/1/0)

=0. Come off it!

University of Adelaide North Terrace

Campus-Total Score = 22

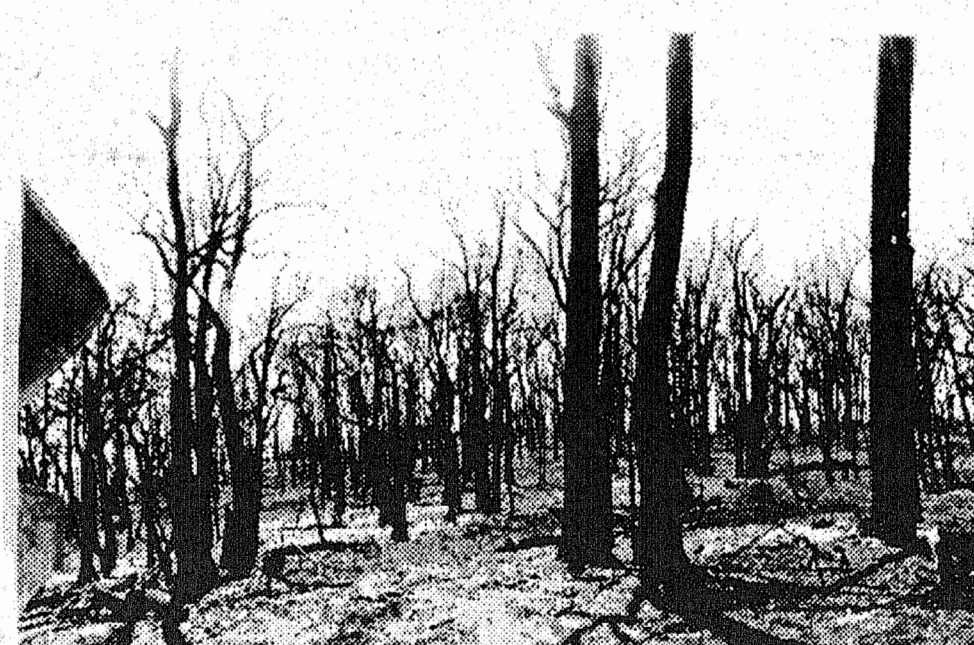
PALE, PRETTY BLOODY PALE!!!

Scoring: 45-50 You're doing great! Take a Green Medal.

30-44 You're doing well. How about making it the whole way?

15-29 You've made a start-but you're not a green campus yet.

0-14 Your campus has plenty of room for improvement. Must do better.



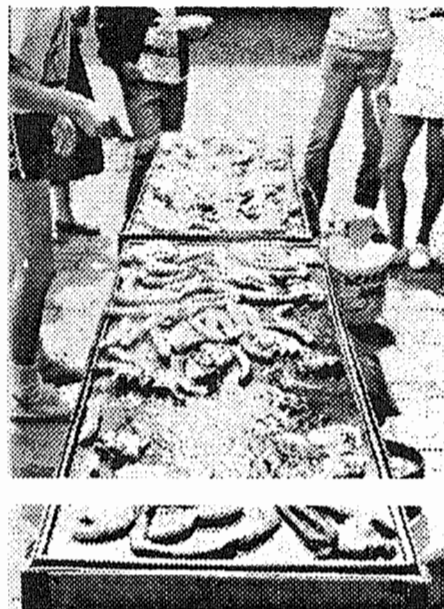
AIN'T BUNNY WEEK

Since its introduction in the early days of Australian colonisation, the rabbit has adopted two acutely conflicting public images. The rabbit is a cute pet, and is a fantastic model for a cuddly toy. The rabbit, as a pet, is a wonderful way to teach the kids about reproduction. And the rabbit is almost solely responsible for the extinction of countless species of Australian native plants and animals.

What do we do with those cute, cuddly little murderers whose eyes we can't resist, but whose effects we can't condone? What right does the rabbit have to live in the Australian countryside at the expense of so many native species? And what right do we have to murder an animal whose introduction to Australia by humans was certainly not of its own choice, and who has been competing successfully for an ecological niche in the Australian countryside for over 150 years? We condemn the rabbit population of Australia for its unnatural numbers and for its very presence here. We condemn the rabbit for bringing about the extinction or near extinction of hundreds of Australian native species of wildlife. But is this not very similar to the situation in which all non-Aboriginal human habitants of Aus-

tralia find themselves? Those of us who are not recent immigrants are here by birth, and not by selection, and these immigrants are certainly not to blame for the existence of huge numbers of humans on this continent. Like the rabbit, we exist here in numbers far exceeding normal limits, and like the rabbit our activities have brought about huge amounts of suffering on the natural inhabitants of this land. Is it that we consider the suffering and degradation of the Australian Aboriginal people (not to mention the many other species we hunted and exploited to the brink of extinction and beyond) to be less than significant than that of those species which have been attacked by the rabbit? On what grounds? Why are we not talking of culling our own population, and in particular of curbing the spread of the most damaging exotic animal on Australian soil - the non-Aboriginal human?

It's just not the same, though, I mean, be honest. The rabbit and the human? It's just not the same. We have contributed a lot to the 'development' of the continent. We have built big cities (and polluted all the major rivers). We have established National Parks (and



Just another of the many ways to deal with the rabbit plague

polluted everything around them so that their very existence as repositories of relatively undisturbed natural reserves is threatened). What has the rabbit done? Nothing on the same scale. Killed native animals, left droppings, and provided protein-rich nutrition for otherwise poorly nourished

colonists from over a hundred and fifty years ago and right up to the present day.

I mean, it's obvious. It's different when it's a rabbit. They don't have rights in Australia. They have the right to life only in their native environment. The only right they have in Australia is that to a humane (meaning fair and considerate) death.

What is to be done about the rabbit, and other exotic species like the rabbit? Do we have a right to destroy them? Do we have a right not to? After all, isn't it the responsibility of the existing human population to protect what is left of our wildlife and to attempt to recreate settled Australia in a form both pleasant and stable and pleasant for all its inhabitants? But can we fairly protect the continent against the rabbit without taking similar steps to protect it against ourselves? Doesn't the rabbit have a right to exist here, on the same token that we ourselves do? If they don't, where does that leave us?

The rabbit has a right to a human death. The human has a right to life. But a rabbit isn't human, is it? And after all, that is what counts.

Fiona Chambers

THE WORD WAS BUILD

"This should make it easier"
Droned a lazy voice which then
Promoted itself to a disproportionate
Whack of the proceeds for
Eradicating its own job.
Grey became a dull legacy.

"Over there"
Shouted the authority;
Passing the paperwork
Too and fro until hands frayed,
(Big hand at the 5)
And were pensioned
Onto denuded soil or
Sea reclaimed with garbage.

"Higher"
Instructed a chord
From five-foot-one
In pin-striped tradition,
And a new school tie.

"Is it enough"
Was whispered, but shunned
As radical, and taunted
Nancy non-progressionist poofier.
Until its ulcer grew in
Caffeine deposits
And spat it in.

The words kept churning out
Men at work.
Stamping themselves on plaques,
And patting their backs
For being the only
Recyclable rubbish on the block.

The chop, the cuts fell
Sharp and unsuspected
Into everyones meal,
And vulcanised rubber
Was admitted to be chewy;
Though no one said it loud
Because their thoughts
Were sold to the lowest bidder,
To keep the revelation
Of a mistaken equation
Out of the GNP.

So the word was Build,
Until we ate our words
And gagged and choked
Each other.
Just like we'd practised in our cars
All those delusory days.

c Patrick O'Connor

The Environment Officers would like to give many thanks and much gratitude to; Fiona, Norm, Tania, Michele, John, Lisa, Jo DeSilva, Phil Bradler, Maritsa, the marvelously patient Monica Carroll, and the subversive On Dit editors. You all helped make it happen.

THE WHEEL HAS COME FULL CIRCLE

Have you gone on a joyride in a V8 lately? Or indulged in a Nestle product catathon? Or bought a desk made of rainforest timber? Shame on thou! Getst thee gone and recite 25 "Hail David Suzuki's" as penance...

This guru of environmental goodness will be in Adelaide, Saturday May the 16th to give a public lecture, *Wisdom of the Elders*. This is to promote his latest book, of the same title, co-authored by Peter Knudtson. These two previously collaborated on *Genethics*, a book exploring the relationship, or dichotomy between genetics and ethics.

Wisdom of the Elders explores an entirely different, but equally fascinating, area. David Suzuki explains (to plagiarise Steve Vizard) "the line of thinking behind" the book.

"In the 1990's the global ecocrisis continues unabated as we search for new avenues to alter our headlong rush towards catastrophe. 1992 marks the quincentenary of Christopher Columbus' discovery of the New World and there is a radical assessment taking place on the consequences of his arrival, and the spread of the western lifestyle. So it is appropriate to discover that within the belief and value systems of aboriginal cultures around the world are profound explanations of the human relationship with the natural world. One recognizes our total dependence on the need for respect and care, the interdependence of all organisms, the life-giving nature of the air, water, soil and other creatures. What is interesting is that some of the leading intellects in the scientific community are beginning to express notions similar to the aboriginal people. They are discovering that there are powerful lessons to be learned from these people. The wheel has come full circle. Now we must acknowledge the correctness and necessity of nature's cycles and ecosystems instead of trying to control, change or destroy them. The aboriginal people have always worked within these natural systems, not unbalanced them. Scientists are beginning to relearn what the aboriginal people knew instinctively and never questioned."

David Suzuki has worked with many native peoples in their environmental struggles, which he perceived as being his and the world's joint struggles against oppression and the protection of the land. These peoples include; the Kaiapo of Amazonas, the Penan of Sarawak, the Innu of Labrador, the Mohawks of Quebec, the Cree of Northern Quebec, the Mayans of Guatemala, and the Miskitos of Nicaragua. So he may know what he is talking about in this book!

If you are unable to attend this lecture, *Wisdom of the Elders* will be available in May, for he's a jolly green fellow....

FILM

My Mother's Castle (In French with English Subtitles)

"My Mother's Castle" is not a film which lends itself to exciting or controversial reviewing. It raises no burning social issues; it does not try to make a point; it doesn't even have a plot as such. More than anything, it is a descriptive piece, and a charming one - a Renoir come to life.

Directed by Yves Robert, "My Mother's Castle" is the sequel to "My Father's Glory". Both films are based on the childhood memoirs of Marcel Pagnol, a French playwright and film maker. In this latter film, Marcel and his family continue their holiday romance with the Provençal countryside. Marcel is happily reunited with his friend Lili when his family return to their beloved hills for Christmas. There is trouble in Paradise, however; Marcel is distracted from his fox traps and boyish adventures by a precocious young girl with a keen sense of the dramatic, and he is reluctantly dragged into "the ways of the world". But only momentarily.

What actually happens is beside the point; before anything else the film is picturesque - the French countryside, the rustic setting, and the characters themselves. The members of the Pagnol family are not only tremendously good-natured, cheerful and harmonious - they are also physically appealing. Nathalie Roussel as Augustine (the "Mother" in the title) and Julien Ciamaca as Marcel are both particularly beautiful.

Initially, the unrealistically harmonious and Arcadian aura of the film, however enchanting, seems to send it teetering towards parody - the cheerful peasants and smiling and workers are disturbing reminiscent of a Yoplait ad. However, it is saved from this fate by its brief but poignant conclusion, and in this sense is somewhat more piquant than its earlier counterpart.

"My Mother's Castle" will not put your hair on end, have you rolling in the aisles, or inspire heated discussion, it is simply an exquisitely drawn picture, and therein lies its charm.

Elle Leane



Dead Again

Cast: Kenneth Branagh, Emma Thompson, Derek Jacobi, Andy Garcia, Robin Williams.

'Dead Again' tells the tale of a young woman (Grace), who has lost her memory, and is assigned to a private investigator (Mike), who then attempts to discover her true identity.

Through the proffered services of a hypnotist-cum-antiques dealer, and a disbarred Psychiatrist, it is revealed that Grace had lived a former life as Margret, wife of Roman Strauss, a composer of note during the late forties in Los Angeles.

During a supposed fit of jealous rage, Roman allegedly killed Margret and is executed for his crime.

The techniques used to clarify and build upon the layers of suspense in the movie include the deliberate focusing upon inanimate objects to emphasise their importance in the scheme of things, and the inclusion of obligatory dramatic music to heighten the air of uncertainty.

Through a clever use of gender swapping, and a few disclosed revelations, we come to see who the murderer is.

Branagh pulls it off for the most part, the only unfortunate thing being that by diverting his energies between directing the film and starring in it caused him to over-compensate in his role as an actor.

Branagh's American accent was accurate, but his mannerisms tended to annoy the stereotype of the gruff, rumpled, private investigator. His alternate performance as the alleged murderer Roman Strauss was far more involving and interesting.

Emma Thompson gave a comparatively superior performance to Branagh's as the woman with no memory in the present, and as Margret, the victim in the past.

Derek Jacobi provides good support as the manipulative hypnotist, effective in his performance which comes to a crescendo at the end of the film.

Andy Garcia, in a small role, used it economically to drive home his appearance as Grey Baker, the languorous, predatory reporter who may or may not have been the cause of Margret Strauss' death.

The best performance in the film was the one that was not credited.

Robin Williams, as the bitter and corrupted former psychiatrist with his own moral demons, delivers a venomous, nasty characterisation, so very unlike like frantic, lovable, eccentric image on screen.

If only a film producer had enough courage to give Williams the opportunity to break out of his warm and cuddly persona, and stretch his

abilities a little, the possibilities could be wonderful.

But producers, in their infinite wisdom, keep casting him in the pap that please a non-discriminate audience.

Branagh, as Director, uses black and white film for the flashbacks to 1948, which is very thoughtful of him, for without that I doubt I would have had the necessary perceptive abilities to distinguish between the past and the present. So kind of him do that for us, really.

Did he kill her? Do the scissors hold a clue? And is smoking really bad for you?

At best it is a genuine intelligent film, with a few good scares and enough twists and turns to keep everyone happy.

Sara Churchill



Hook

Sumptuous production, lavish sets, gorgeous costumes, but on the whole a disappointing film. That about sums up 'Hook', Steven Spielberg's latest effort. There are stirring performances from Robin Williams as Peter, Maggie (rent a brit) Smith as Wendy, and Dustin Hoffmann as a superb Capt. J Hook.

The story is a simple one. Peter has grown up and become a corporate yuppie slime lawyer. "You've become a pirate" says Wendy - now in her eighties. His kids get zipped off to never never land by Capt Hook. Peter gets zipped off to never never land by Tinkerbell (the amazingly talentless and unattractive Julia Roberts) and rediscovers his happiest thought, relearns to fly, and saves the day.

It's a bit too long, a bit too moral, and a bit too shit. The saving grace is Hoffman's outrageously camp performance as Hook. His Terry Thomas style portrayal is a delight. The ariel views of Never Never Land, complete with giant submerged map references and compass, are simply superb but these do not save the film from being what is essentially a shadow of what it could have been.

Get rid of most of the kids (ghad they're terrible) and shoot Julia Roberts and the film will be better.

A good film for the under 12s.

Dave Sag.

Jump Nadine Gordimer

Nadine Gordimer's "Jump" is an excellent collection of short stories that provides a sometimes shocking insight into life in Africa. The stories are told through the eyes of white and black people from a variety of situations. They are interesting, sensitively written and thought provoking. I am impressed by Gordimer's method of taking a glimmer of information and providing a history to create a full-length tale.

One such story is "Some are Born to Sweet Delight", a story which deals with a young girl who naively (or innocently, depending on your point of view) falls in love with a Middle Eastern terrorist. The theme of wealthy, white people barricading themselves in their homes and lives against black and coloured people is recurrent in this collection.

The intricately told "Keeping Fit" utilises this theme in reverse - Gordimer demonstrates how whites can keep blacks at bay using force, but the black people must simply accept invasion by the whites.

"Jump" rigorously inspects the politics of a land where the squatters are kings and kings are squatters; where war and international dependence cause famine, and education is a tool designed solely to keep the majority in a degraded lifestyle.

Gordimer is cynical of the white lifestyle and attitude but while she does not forgive them for their ugly behaviour, she manages to demonstrate how easily humans fall into the trap of power. She indicates that the rich whites have been trapped and weakened in their efforts to trap and weaken the black and coloured peoples of Africa.

Power corrupts and absolute power corrupts absolutely

Definitely worth reading.
Sally Niemann

BOOKS

The Music Room Dennis Macfarland

The Music Room is a good read - and should not be limited to one read only for the writing is such that much can be missed if skimmed through. It tells basically of Martin Lambert's growing in many ways after the shock of his brother Perry's suicide. In attempting to come to terms with his sibling's sudden demise, Martin unleashes upon himself buried memories of his childhood with Perry, memories which he had neither understood nor accepted as his. There are various instances where he stands outside himself and appears to be untouched by the reality around him. The story is told with the aid of Martin's "psychic" nightmares and a remarkably well-arranged series of flashbacks. These flashbacks lend insight to not only the character of Perry but also to Martin's personality and lifelong inability to cope. Perry's death leads Martin to alcohol which aids in blocking out reality in which he feels a miserable failure, with a broken marriage and an unfulfilling career, not to mention a clumsy attempt at romance with his dead brother's girlfriend. The end, however, is just a little predictable with Martin "cleansing" himself of his dependency on alcohol and acceptance that Perry's final (and secret) will must be honoured.

The intricately weaved characterisations are skillful and witty with many of Martin's soliloquies of self-pity immensely funny.

A definite must read with its disturbing yet intriguing journey.

Neena Kaur

IT'S THE WORD

Grease
Festival Theatre

Well, colour me stunned! This show was fantastic! I didn't really know what to expect - I did know "Grease" had a lot to contend with; the legions of people just too cool to be entertained by - horror - a musical! Not to mention the closet-greeters, who, deny it as they might, invested time and effort in younger years watching the movie, learning the words and crooning "Hopelessly Devoted To You" into their hairbrush-microphone. How could a stage show possibly compare?!

I just wasn't prepared for this - and what a great shock it turned out to be!

You may have seen the movie but "Grease" was a musical long before Travolta and Livvy got in front of the camera. David Atkins has put together a brilliant young cast from all over Australia in a production that rocks along with energy galore.

And really, Grease's story-line has got to be one of the most entertaining, not to mention ideologically unsound yet, young innocent from Virgin from Australia, after a Summer of bliss with American studly 'Danny', arrives at his high school to find he is now too concerned with his image and "rep" to admit his true lerv for her anymore. Not only does she continue to hold a torch for the guy, but finally rejects the principles and values of her youth to become a "Pink Lady" gang member, reducing the object of her desire to jelly when she appears, in skin-tight pants and leather jacket. Wow, realises Danny, she really is for me. Exuent, triumphantly. What a hoot!

In between, of course, are all of the favourites - don't try to deny it! Somebody got the Grease Mega Mix to number one a little while ago, and it wasn't just the school-kids, there aren't that many of them! Numbers like "Summer Loving", "Greased Lightnin'" and "We Go Together" are performed with gusto. The voices of the

ensemble cast were well miked, and a lot of attention was paid to diction, so that the clarity of sound was excellent. And, oh, the angst of numbers such as "Mooning", "Beauty School Drop Out", "Hopelessly Devoted to You" and "It's Raining on Prom Night". The mirth beneath every phrase of this script, which looks fondly back on the 50s is vital and infectious.

Visually, the production was stunning. On either side of the stage is a collection of visual paraphernalia - Coke bottles from the era, postcards and so on. From the ceiling were suspended grids on which neon images were hung, such as the shape of a thick shake, a guitar, a hamburger, all designed to conjure up the fun and frivolous American teen-world of the show. In such numbers as "Greased Lightnin'" a car is driven on stage, against an entire backdrop of hubcaps! But probably the most spectacular effect in the vast array there was the descending 'cloud', upon which the 'guardian angel' (Mark Anthony) sings "Beauty School Drop Out", lit up with tiny lights and coming to rest on a stage flooded with 'mist' from the smoke machine - this is a classic!

I was also thoroughly impressed with the fact that, apart from certain solo performances, you couldn't pick the "trained" dancers from the rest. David Atkins as director and choreographer, not to mention dancer extraordinaire, obviously utilised his wealth of knowledge, with the result that all of the cast moved with energy and a confidence in the steps they did. Those performers such as Patty (Kelly Aykers) and Cha Cha (Margie Connell), obviously excelled in more complex steps, but no one appeared to feel or be ill-at-ease with the rigorous movement demands.

And, bloody hell, Guy Pearce has a really good voice! I mean it - he really delivered the goods as Danny and was very listenable. Yes, I felt stirring of my old Neighbours-days crushes return! I'll bet any money he and Paul Gleeson, who was a superb Kenickie, invested

a bit of time studying the movie, because certain mannerisms and phrases were virtually identical to the movie. And why not - if it works, do it!

One of the other vocal highlights was Carol Starkey (Rizzo)'s rendition of "There Are Worse Things I Could Do". I'd go so far as to say it's the best I've ever heard of the song done, as she put a meaning into those lines I'd previously underestimated. Similarly, Louise Anton gave a life and verve to "Sandy" that was excellent, and a suitable anguish to "Hopelessly ...".

And again, there was Roger (Peter Rees)'s "Mooning". Man, what a voice! Yes, I know I'm raving, but this show deserves it.

Not only is it fun, frivolous, energetic and entirely free of political comment (which means you don't have to think very hard!), it's an exhilarating show to watch, great to hear and a really positive affirmation of young Australian talent!

Go and see it!

Mel Sander



"...and the Winners of the Union Voucher Scheme are ..."

Special guest
"Leigh McCluskey"
from the 7.30 Report,
ABC-TV will announce
the lucky winners
of the Union Voucher
Scheme on the Barr Smith
Lawns on

**Wednesday
April 15th
at 1.10 p.m.**



You must be present for the chance to win the trip to the
Gold Coast, and the Union Fee Refunds.
All other 32 prizewinners will be honoured.

The Union thanks the following organisations for their generous sponsorship: STA Travel, Ocean Blue Resort, Orlando, Bev Serv, Coca Cola Bottlers, Coopers, T.D.K., Unibooks, Japan Today, Balfours, Sports Association, ANZ Bank, Farmers Union, Shalimar Indian Restaurant, CCA Snackfoods, Jan Teusner Campus Pharmacy, 5UV, Berrivale Orchards, Vittoria Coffee and Uni Record Shop.

ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY UNION
ON THE BARR SMITH LAWNS

this week in SPORT

BY JOHNNY MATHUS AND ETHEL MURMAN



Crossover sports.

Sitting back, relaxing on the porch with the sun setting in the background and just the sound of the telly keeping us awake both Johnny and I tend to get a bit silly and try to come up with games and sports that will rekindle the jaded interest sweeping the sports community at the moment. Not an easy task but one that must be done before sport falls into the deep abyss of sheer boredom and apathy. Lovers of sport and therefore lovers of life itself must take charge, stop the rot, reverse the trend and kick out the jams by formulating new, vibrant and exciting sports. Sports that are full of vim and vigour; sports that are exciting; sports that grab the kids by the throat when they're young and don't let go until the final curtain call.

That's the motto of the world now. Get 'em young, get 'em keen and keep 'em keen. Once interest is there it's basically there forever.

Laying down the ideas is the easy part, getting the groundwork done via workshops and collectives is easy but keeping the prizemoney flowing can only be achieved through lamington drives, chook raffles and darned hard grovelling to the companies who ladle out the dough. Booklets must be produced, worksheets produced and names named. Get a highflyer to support you and the world is your oyster so to speak.

Well enough casual banter and onto the ideas that have been floated, workshoped and thought through carefully by our team of acknowledged experts or at least discussed over a couple of long, tall cold ones by Johnny and myself.

Idea 1- Maybe the biggie, the one that will go down in the eyes of history, the one that will leave it's mark- *Tai Chi Rugby Union*.

Imagine crossing the sweetness, calmness and sensibility of Tai Chi with the brute force, ignorance and broad shouldered sport that is Rucker Union. Surely a sport for the sensitive new age guy who doesn't mind releasing his aggression in a centering way. Find inner peace, score a try and run fast and straight into the opposition five-eight all in the space of a few seconds.

The game would be played at a speed that television could easily follow, commentators wouldn't get tonguetied and the spectator would leave feeling satisfied about releasing their aggression, at peace with themselves and the world they inhabit and best of all, would leave in a quiet and orderly manner that wouldn't disrupt the neighbours. Less pissing in the gardens, less shouting of "maaaatte, aw let's get the fookin' pints in maaaaatte." and no screeching of Monaro tyres down the roadway.

Idea 2- Cross-country Ten Pin Bowling. The theory behind this little beauty is

wonderfully simple yet complex in practicality. The participants must wear the silly shoes one is given when 10 Pin Bowling. You know the singularly delicious ones with off red and deep blue patterns. Invariably these shoes are also 2 or 3 sizes too large and flop around most disconcertingly when you walk or run. Whilst running around slopes and fording creeks, the competitors must knock over as many pins as possible in the lanes that will be set up along the 10 km track. Strikes involve bowling the next lane with both eyes shut but a 1.5 second reduction in the time. Both speed and accuracy count in this doozy so practice your running, your sliding and your bowling.

Competition will take place in Winter only and prospective courses have been sighted and sounded out. Prospective sites include Morialta Falls, Waterful Gully and the along the hills bordering the road from Adelaide to the Riverland. Plenty of room for the expected hundreds and thousands of spectators that are bound to come along.

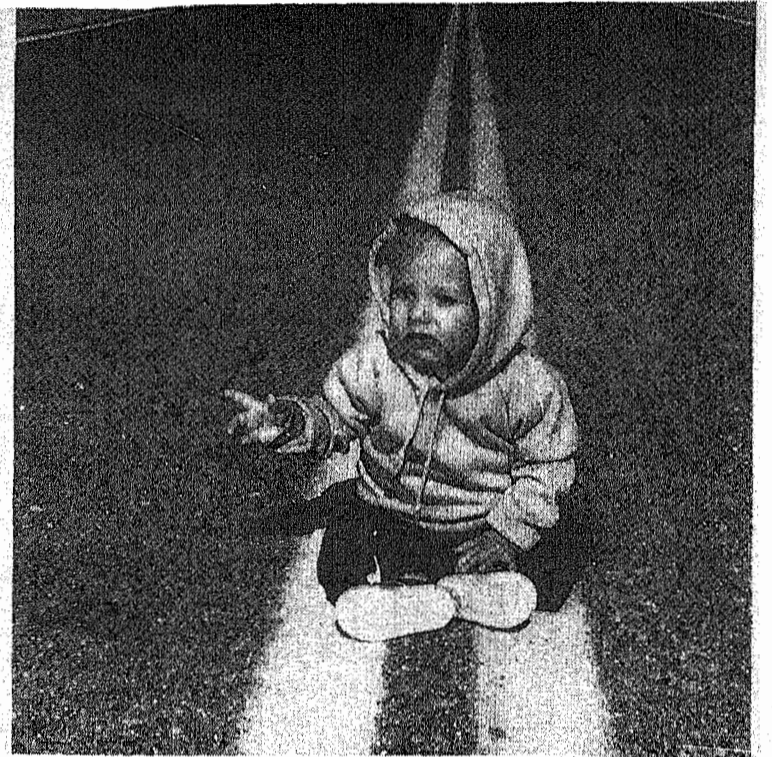
As an added extra bonus competition, a tri-athlon of running, bowling and tree felling will be held twice a year with the winner receiving a McCullough Chainsaw and a lifetime membership of the Australian Woodchipping Society.

Idea 3- Rollerblading 3 Day Eventing. This idea sprang unattended and unlooked for from the dim recesses of Pultney Street. Watching Dressage can be monotonous unless you know the intricacies of the sport and how hard it is on the horse's hooves. So, make it easier and more comfortable for both the horse and rider and Dressage following will increase tenfold.

The proposed thoughts behind the sport are, once again simple and probably so simple that they've been overlooked in the past by the IOC. Hoove the horse with Rollerblades, whack on a comfy brown velour beanbag as a saddle and away we go. The rider must also mount the horse wearing clown pants and rollerblades making this section of the discipline as exciting as the cross country section. A must for televised Eventing and for all sportslovers out there.

For the Steeplechase section of the event, the riders will have the choice of hooving their horse with Rollerblades, Rollerskates or for the more "left of centre" riders, skateboards. The mental image of a horse and rider doin' an ollie on a dime is simply sublime and too magnificent not to be realised in this wide world of ours. The steeplechase will be held in an U shaped piece of concrete with compulsory exercises held to the tune of Suicidal Tendencies. Extra points will be granted for artistic interpretation, tattoos and great guitar riffs.

Idea 4- A canny combination of golf and cricket.



Nathan in the new Olympic Sport; the 100 km hitchhike

This new sport is tentatively named gocket. It will be played on a field the same ovular shape as a cricket field but much, much larger. The new playing surroundings will have bunkers, trees, greens as well as your plain old everyday strip of dead turf in approximately the middle of the field. The hallowed turf shall be 58 yards long with an umpire at either end. Rules are fairly clearly defined and combine the most intriguing aspects of both sports.

We've decided to set out some of the rules for your education, enjoyment and all round good times. The bowler shall set up a tee next to the stumps, pace their runup according to their specialty (25-30 steps for pace hitters, 5-10 for grippers and turners) and then smash the wee ball at the batsperson. A pace hitter should probably use a 1 wood for a greentop, a 3 wood for a slow pitch or an iron for accuracy while a gripper of the ball would use a pitching wedge, an 8 or 9 iron. Imparting spin on the ball would bring a new meaning to the word genius with the predominant class being backspinners.

Runs will deducted if hit into the bunkers according to normal golf rules but should average only two per bunkershot. Each pair of batsfolk shall face a maximum of 64 overs with bonus runs added if they get a hole in one. The object of the batting side is to, of course, get the highest score but also to get around the lovingly cared for and prepared course in the least strokes. Hell for the statisticians but a godsend for the commentators and TV commentators. Imagine the new economy rates this brings to mind. A new ball has been developed which is

in between sizes and hardnesses of the balls used for the respective sports and will be white in colour, have dimples and a seam which should be conducive to the masterful art of swingbowling.

A new costume has also been developed by the stable of Maggie T. With a beautiful tuck below the knees, lovely colours and a range of climate comfortable fabrics, these uniforms should be a hit with both the players and the spectators alike and should retail publicly for a very small \$59.95. Order them now to avoid disappointment.

Idea 5 - Gymnastic/ Squash.

Of course, when this was nattered over we meant a mixture of floor exercises and squash. The poetic beauty of floor exercises mixed with the casual elegance of squash will be the winner with the fickle public.

The participants will have to play squash whilst tumbling, rolling, somersaulting and dancing with artistic fervour. Interpreting a classical piece whilst driving a winner down the wall would make for a brilliant and stimulating sight. A lesson to us all and one that should be learnt the hard way.

The Government is so taken up with this idea that it'll will be a compulsory part of all primary school PE classes. All this will be done with a minimum of fuss and an eye to the future. With Australia producing champions at a rate of knots in this sport, the whole wide world could only sit back in a haze of bafflement, wonder and jealousy.

Let's put the country back on top and keep it there. Sport is hard, sport is good but, most of all, sport is watching the TV.

SAUA



BROWN, Karen
1st/2nd Year Mathematical Science
Women on Campus 1992
Amnesty International 1992
Let's stop talking about what needs to be done and stop complaining. Let's just do it. I believe Science students need more representation and I'm here to provide it. I'm an adaptable person who is committed to equal opportunity and equal representation. I know I'm capable of fulfilling this role and doing your vote justice. I intend to represent everyone on campus.

UNION



BROWN, Karen
1st/2nd Year Mathematical Science
Women on Campus 1992
Amnesty International 1992
Let's stop talking about what needs to be done and stop complaining. Let's just do it. I believe Science students need more representation and I'm here to provide it. I'm an adaptable person who is committed to equal opportunity and equal representation. I know I'm capable of fulfilling this role and doing your vote justice. I intend to represent everyone on campus.

CRESSMAN, Kim
1st Year Grad Dip Ed

I am a postgraduate student with a diverse academic background in Women's Studies, Computer Science and currently Education. I am the 1992 President of the Postgraduate Students' Association. Last year I served as Women's Officer. In my role as President I serve on numerous university committees and advisory boards.
My commitment to the improvement of conditions for students at the University of Adelaide is evident. I believe that university life consists of more than academic advancement. Participation in community life can be a richly rewarding experience and one I encourage all students to be a part of. In this endeavour, I will support initiatives of the Board that aim to bring students together in social contact and emphasise the need for activities that cater for the specific needs and wishes of postgraduates.
My previous administrative experience and professional outlook will enable me to contribute effectively to the superintendence of the affairs of the Union. I am aware of the difficult balance that must be achieved between the requirements of sound economic management and the honest representation of student union members. It is your statutory fee that finances the Union and I will work to ensure that this money is distributed equitably and for the betterment of all students on all campuses of the University of Adelaide.



HUGHES, Cathryn
BA English Hons

1991 - 1992 SAUA Environment Officer (one of)
The management of our Adelaide University Union is in a rut. Members of the Union Board, which is the prime decision-making body for the Union, should care enough about problems to make sure there are no repeat performances of bad decision-making. Unfortunately, Union Board has chosen to bury its head in the sand yet again regarding mistreatment of staff members both late last year and this year, and this directly impacts on you, the student, for it undermines the quality service you are entitled to.
I'm adamant to improve the environmental side of Union facilities. In particular, the waste management practices of the refectories, of which many students have complained to the Environment Officers. Yet, I'm also aware that Board

membership means tackling many other issues. I consider it a misuse of student money to send the Union Secretary/Manager on a trip to the USA when there are so many pressing areas on which to spend money, such as student welfare.
For more than talk, Vote 1 Cathryn Hughes.



THOMAS, Stephen
2nd Year Master of Public Health

I am currently a post-graduate student in the Department of Community Medicine. My other activities as a post-graduate student are:-

- 1) Member University Biohazards Committee;
 - 2) Member University Biosafety Committee.
- As a member of that part of the student body which is rapidly increasing in numbers, that is the post-graduate component, I am acutely aware of the need to maintain and preferably expand services and facilities for post-graduate students. It is clear that the needs of post-graduate students differ somewhat from those of undergraduate students, therefore, it is important that there is at least one post-graduate student representative on the Student Union Board.
If I am elected to the Union Board, I will attempt to do the following:-
- 1) Increase funding to the PGSA so that it's effectiveness is increased;
 - 2) Make the Union Board more aware of the needs of post-graduate students;
 - 3) Represent post-graduate students concerning any issue that need to be brought to the attention of the Board.



PRENTICE, Euan
3rd Year Commerce

1992 O'Week Crew, O'Camp Leader, O'Ball Crew, Prosh Helper, Host Scheme Leader
I'm not going to bore you with words like honesty, reliability, representation, accountability ... all the other candidates probably already have. All I'm going to say is that actions speak louder than words.
I have a whole lot of ideas about the Union that I'd like to implement. Like pool tables in the Bar, renovating the Catacombs (underneath Union Hall), improving the lockers all around the campus, revitalising the areas of the Catering Department that you use most ... these are just the few improvements I want to make.
Vote 1 Prentice for Union Board.
Euan Prentice - The Choice of a New Generation.



THIS IS
SERIOUS,
FOLKS!

ZETLEIN, Sarah
2nd/3rd Year Law/Arts

Mountain Club, Literary Society, Union Catering Committee since April 1991.
We should be ensuring that Union services are provided for groups with special needs such as women, overseas students and mature aged students. All existing services should be re-evaluated to measure how they are meeting students special needs.
I want to challenge the narrow-minded attitudes that are restricting us all. I think I can make a contribution towards improving the quality of your University life.
It all comes back to money, doesn't it? I want to make sure that your \$250 is being used effectively and you know exactly what is being done with it. Bring University life back to the students.
Vote 1 Zetlein
Cut the Crap and Fight Apathy!

MC EWIN, Alastair
"You Can Call Me Al"
Law/Arts

"Best Lipreader on O'Camp".
Here at the Students' Association we don't have sales, we just have two half yearly clearances, the annual and the by-elections! Your representative body needs an injection of new ideas, enthusiasm and energy ...
I have demonstrated my commitment to working for students in my capacity as an O'Camp Director this year. I have a good working knowledge of SAUA Council and believe that I can bring a new, fresh approach to activities and campaigns, and a clear effective voice to SAUA Council.
For an independent, new approach ...
Vote 1 Alastair McEwin for SAUA Council.



O'REILLY, Darien
1st Year Arts/Science

To all you wonderful people out there, SAUA Council be-elections yet again. Ah, the frivolity of it all. Why do I want to descend into the maelstrom of student politics? Why the hell not.
I could make a difference.
You could make a difference.
We all could make a difference.
If we just pull together and work side by side, we could make the University a much more wonderful place.
Please vote for me and thereby increase my self esteem.
Lots of love,
Darien .

SAG, Dave
2nd Year BSC (Ma)

To have and to hold
To love and to cherish
From this day on.
Amen.

VOTING

Monday 13th, Tuesday 14th, Wednesday 15th, April 1991
Students' Association of the University of Adelaide Council By - Election
and Adelaide University Union Board By - Election

POLLING STATIONS AND TIMES

Monday 13th April	
Students' Association Office	9 am - 5 pm
Airport Lounge	11.45 am - 2.15 pm
Napier Foyer	11.45 am - 2.15 pm
Waite Institute	11.45 am - 2.15 pm
Adelaide Children's Hospital	11.45 am - 2.15 pm
Roseworthy Student Union	11.45 am - 2.15 pm
Tuesday 14th April	
Students' Association Office	9am - 7 pm
Airport Lounge	11.45 am - 2.15 pm
Law School	11.45 am - 2.15 pm
Engineering School	11.45 am - 2.15 pm
Royal Adelaide Hospital	11.45 am - 2.15 pm
Queen Victoria Hospital	11.45 am - 2.15 pm
Wednesday 15th April	
Students' Association Office	9am - 5 pm
Airport Lounge	11.45 am - 2.15 pm
Medical School	11.45 am - 2.15 pm
Queen Elizabeth Hospital	11.45 am - 2.15 pm

TO VOTE

You need to produce one of the following to obtain ballot papers.
It must also produced when the vote is returned to the Polling Booth.
Adelaide University Student Card
Adelaide University Law Library Card
Waite Institute Card
ISIC Student Card (with Adelaide University cited as institution of Study)
Authorised by Returning Officer

CLASSIFIEDS

Amnesty International

There will be an Amnesty International letter writing meeting on Wednesday, 15th April at 1 pm in the Jerry Portus Room. Write a letter, save a life!

Anti-Apartheid Meeting

Tuesday, 7th April at 1 pm in Meeting Room 1 (Level 5, through Games Room). AGM of the African National Congress Solidarity Group - we will be discussing plans for the coming year - especially focussing on activities commemorating the anniversary of the 1976 Soweto Massacre of over 800 schoolchildren. If you can't make it but would like to get involved, ring Sarah Goulding on 342 0043 or leave a message in my pigeon hole, Lower Napier.

Wanted

The Union's Catering Advisory Committee is looking for 3 keen, enthusiastic and reliable AUU members to join the Catering Advisory Committee.

The Committee is responsible for advising the Union Board on all aspects of the Union's catering operation including budgeting and financial control, pricing, new ideas and marketing.

People interested should forward a short note outlining why they would like to participate to Rob Brice, Secretary/Manager, Level 1, Lady Symon Building, Adelaide University Union.

CWOS

Annual Camp for Overseas Students, Friday, 1st May - Sunday, 3rd May at Tatchilla (McLaren Vale) - 40 kms south of Adelaide among the grape vines.

• Tennis • volley ball • basketball • table tennis • concert • meet new friends • walk in the bush. Everything (including food and transport) provided for \$40 per head.

Leave your name with the International Students Centre (City or Levels), Overseas Student contact staff at other campuses or phone CWOS on 237 6915.

Debaters

Anyone interested in debating in A or B Grade competitions this year must come to a meeting at 1 pm on Monday, 13th April in the Cinema. Maria O'Brien
AUDS President

Film Society

The Film Society on Tuesday, 14th April at 7.30 pm in the Union Cinema is screening "The Last Hungry Cat", a Hitchcock style WB cartoon and; "Dial M for Murder", with Grace Kelly and Ray Milland. Entry by membership only \$5/semester, \$8 whole year.

Notice

AU Philosophy Club Meeting Wednesday, 15th April, 7.30 pm Hughes Building, Room 527. Speaker John Chandler (AU Philosophy Dept) "Deep Ecology". Dinner in Bistro 5.30 pm onwards. All welcome!

Swimming and Water Polo Club

All people who expressed interest in competitive swimming are invited to come to a meeting on Tuesday, 5th May in the Jerry Portus Room.

Inclusive Language

Catholic Community of Adelaide University invites you to a one hour workshop on "inclusive language in worship" conducted by the Diocesan Liturgical Commission.

Monday, 13th April 1.30 pm Catholic Community Room in the religious societies rooms, upstairs Lady Symon building.

Information: contact Denis Voight 267 1898.

Lost

2 Kendo swords (bamboo and wooden) were lost from the Games Room on Friday morning. If you have any knowledge about this please contact Hayami Aboutaleb from Comp Sys Engineering or return to Games Room as soon as possible.

The AGM of the Liberal Club was held last Monday, 6th April. The meeting was well attended by members. This continued support and interest in the club should provide the foundation for a successful year. Election of the Office Bearers:

President - George Karafotias; Vice President - Nick Vincent; Secretary - Matt Marks; Treasurer - Darius; Campaign Officer - Mathew Sava; Social Director - Natalie Ward; General Committee (4) - Erik Chmielewski, Maxine Coster, Tim Anderson, Nick Boyd-Turner.

Planning by the committee has begun and members will be notified shortly of forthcoming events.

Three Sisters Competition

Answer the following questions correctly for the chance to win one of 20 double theatre passes for Friday, May 8, or Saturday, May 9.

1. Who wrote *Three Sisters* ?
2. Who is directing this exciting Theatre Guild production ?
3. Where and at what time is the play to be performed ?

Send your name, address and phone number to,

"Three Sisters Competition"

Theatre Guild
University of Adelaide
GPO Box 498

Adelaide SA 5001

or deliver your entry to the Theatre Guild Office, upstairs in Union Hall.

Entries close on Monday, 27 April, and will be drawn on Tuesday, 28 April. Winners will be personally notified and published in On Dit, May 4, 1992.

Prayer Vigil

To honour the Ministries of Women
A statement by the Adelaide Church to honour this ministries of women; all women, men and clergy are invited. We gather at 5.00 pm for a 20 minute liturgy before the Chrism Mass at 6.00 pm on 13th April in the part - cnr Wakefield Street and Victoria Square next to the RC Cathedral.

Surf Movie

Kelly Slater in *Black and White* and *Bunyip Dreaming*. Tuesday, 14th April at 7.15 pm, Union Building, Meeting Room 1 (Level 5) near Games Room. Includes West Coast Surf! \$3 membership fee. Support the Adelaide Uni Surf Club.

Russian Club Inaugural General Meeting
3.30 - 4.30 pm Friday, 8th May, 1992, North Dining Room, Level 4, Union Building.

POSTGRADUATE STUDENTS

Are you satisfied with the quality of your supervision?

Is your Coursework relevant?

Whether you answer is yes or no, these are aspects of your learning experience that the Quality of Teaching and Learning Project would like to hear about.

The University of Adelaide has won a \$100,000 grant to investigate aspects of teaching and learning with the aim of establishing criteria for quality in University policies, practices and resources.

Stage 1 of the project was completed at the end of last year and involved interviewing selected staff and students in order to identify people to be consulted and specific issues to be addressed. The PGSA has already provided significant input into the study.

Kim Cressman, the PGSA President, is a member of the Quality of Teaching & Learning Working Party as was her predecessor in 1991. The Executive Committee of the PGSA provided further insight into the postgraduate perspective at a meeting with officers of the project last year. We believe postgraduates have very particular issues concerning the quality of learning that are different to those of undergraduates. The supervisor/student relationship is a very obvious example of the unique situation of postgraduates in relation to their 'teachers'.

Stage 2 of the project is about to commence as a systematic consultation with academic staff, general staff, undergraduates, first year students and postgraduates. To this end we have been asked to nominate postgraduates from a variety of Faculties/Departments to participate in the consultation process from 4 May - 7 May.

The consultations will be in the form of structured group discussions centred on two key questions.

1. What do you believe should be the major characteristics of quality teaching and learning?
2. In what ways do you believe your Dept. or Area could or does make a contribution to the attainment, maintenance and evaluation of quality teaching and learning?

The PGSA urges you to take advantage of the opportunity to contribute to this pilot study which aims to provide a model for 'quality' teaching theories and practices. Contact the PGSA on 228 5898 or register your interest at a box provided for this purpose at the following locations.

Mayo Refectory
Barr Smith Library
Waite Library
Roseworthy Student Union
DEADLINE 30 April

Student Snow Ski Group Tours 1992

Ski Mt Buller, 7 days/5 nights, 12th July - 18th July, 28th September - 3rd October (University holidays). Cost \$499, includes coach transport, accommodation at Alzburg Inn, heated pool, spa, sauna, tennis courts, breakfast, lunch and dinner every day, ski hire, ski lifts and lessons for 5 days. For more information contact Nick Mylonas on 352 8962.

(also In Snow Acc Tours, 4th August - 15th August from \$670 all inclusive.)

Wanted

Ticket for Graduation Ceremony 3. Thursday, 30th April 1992 (Economics, Commerce, Medicine). Please contact Elaine 344 8488 (best time after 6 pm)

The Yoga Inner Cleansing Workshop

or "How to have a bath on the inside, without getting all wet on the outside."

Listless? Feel like you need a pick up? Tired all the time? Or plugged up inside? Perhaps you feel great already and want to keep it that way? Then this is the workshop for you! Saturday, 9th May, 1992, 9.00 am - 12.00 Noon. In the North/South Dining Rooms, Level 4, Union Building, Adelaide University. For further information or bookings, contact Philip Stevens 369 0663 or The Craft Studio 228 5857.

Volleyball

The Intramural Volleyball season will again be starting some time in May. Would all team organisers please ensure that all entry forms are returned to the Centre for Physical Health by 4:00 pm, Friday 24 April. Please note that late entries will not be accepted. Games to commence as early in May as possible.

Please note that all intramural competitions are based on fun and learning and are mainly for people who do not play in a regular competition.

For any information on the above please contact Diana Pederick on 267 2926

Att: Darlen O'Reilly

Prove you understand the issues!
Prove you care about the issues!
Prove you can do what you claim!

See me on the lawns at 1pm, Tuesday 14 April for a rational debate - in public. You can't hide your ignorance any longer.

Dave Sag.

Attention Mr so-called David Sag.

Have you lost your tenous grasp on reality already?

Are you just a lackey of the ruling class?

Spell your campaign out.

Do you understand the issues affecting the student population?

Do you care about the student population at large?

Well meet me on the field of rational debate not just immature personal slander.

Dave, face it. You can't hide behind student apathy forever.

Darlen O'reilly.

Authorised by the RO

THE LOWEST COMMON DENOMINATOR



**FREEBIES
FREEBIES
FREEBIES
FREEBIES**

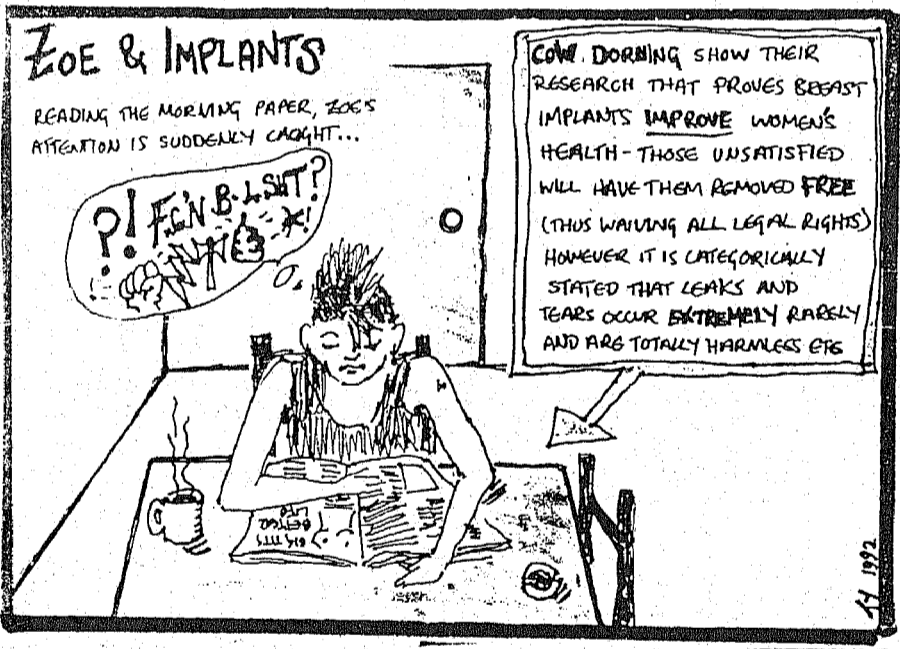
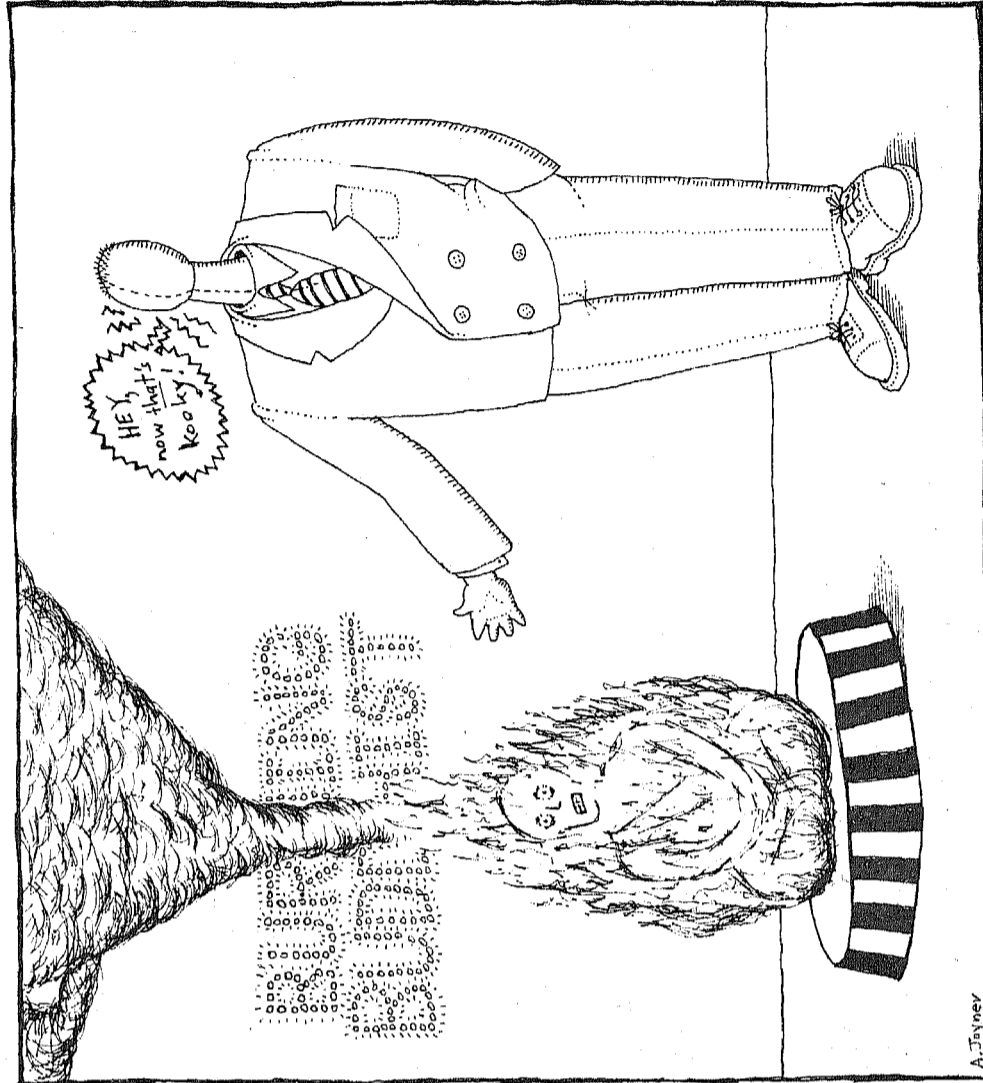
"The Old Lion have furnished us with an obscene amount of freebies. Obviously we are quite prepared rave endlessly about the establishment in an effort to keep the tickets coming. If you would like some please come into the office at lunchtime on Wednesday and give us five good reasons why your life is shit."

CAPTION COMPETITION

Ho Ho Ho these are always funny aren't they? Come up with something more entertaining than "my name is Dave Penberthy I work at the Advertiser or "the weigh inn is not a rip off." For your endeavours you will WIN WIN WIN WIN WIN a double to SCATTERBRAIN at The Old Lion on May 9.

**6 NICK BARKER AND THE REPTILES THURSDAY 16TH APRIL
2 FAITH DANCE PARTY 25TH
AND 10 CHEAPER TIKETS THINGOS
2 CELIBATE RIFLES 18TH APRIL**

***NOT TO FORGET THE EASTER HIP HOP AT THE ALE HOUSE ON THURSDAY THE 16TH- WHOAH THOUGHT I WAS IN RIP IT UP FOR A MINUTE**



**This is a poem in which I say,
You make my day in every way**