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On dit

Library Note : On Dit, Vol. 49, No. 19, September 1981



CYSS Scheme Axed -and the community suffers

Editorial

If you have trouble understanding what the front cover is all about, have a look at the centre pages. Our feature this week is on the CYSS (Community Youth Support Scheme) which had its funding cut to nil in the 1981 Budget. Considered a political bandaid system when it was set up under vague guidelines five years ago, CYSS Project Officers claim to have achieved substantial success in helping unemployed youth in significant and varied ways. Now at a point where structures have been set up and community links forged of real worth, the CYSS scheme has been given the axe.

CYSS isn't an employment agency or even a "job creation" (if that's possible) scheme. It's a community based and supported way of giving unemployed youth something to do while putting something back into the community. But the government in its wisdom has decided that the CYSS groups aren't doing their job and should be chopped. The Minister for Employment and Youth Affairs, Mr Brown, was reported in *The Age* (1.9.81) as saying that government should possibly never have created CYSS, and maybe should have added, "except that it was politically expedient at the time". The Fraser government has continually shown its lack of compassion towards the unemployed, one example being Mr Brown's reply to a man who said the CYSS at Camberwell saved his life when he was on the verge of suicide. Mr Brown said that Social Welfare was not the role of his department.

If the government is serious about its commitment to the unemployed and unemployed youth, it must show itself as being in touch, at least somewhere along the chain, with the realities of humanity, or lack of it, that unemployment creates. It has not shown so through its departments or its training, re-training or work creation schemes, or its ministers. One wonders whether it ever will.

Every week *On dit* talks to you and every week we put in our own bit in these editorials. But frankly, sometimes it's like talking to a brick wall. We need your comments on the paper, we need to know if you like it or not and what you would like changed or included. There is not much time for action left this year — after this issue you'll only be hearing from us five more times. However Tim Dodd and Chris Barry, next year's editors, will have to formulate policy on their editing before the first issue next year. After this, it is far harder to make any changes.

Please give us the word on your ideas. We can't read minds and need your support. These can be sent as letters, for or not for publication, or communicated to us personally through the office.

Finally, next week's issue is on sexuality. If you have anything to say about any subject (and it doesn't matter what — sexuality includes a lot more than arguments about abortion and homosexuality, although these are important too), *On dit* will act as a forum in more than once sense of the word. Contributions in by Wednesday at 12 pm please.

Paul Hunt
James Williamson

OVERSEAS STUDENTS

A local Rotary Club would like to extend their international relations activities beyond financially sponsoring overseas exchange students. The Club members would be happy to act as host to any overseas student who may wish to spend time with an Australian family. This could involve simply an evening, a day, a weekend or a week during holidays.

The purpose would be to allow overseas students to meet an Australian

family and to receive hospitality. It would also serve to broaden the horizons of the hosts.

Many members of the Club are experienced in hosting overseas students who have been sponsored by Rotary Clubs overseas, so are aware of what is involved in acting as host for someone from another culture.

All interested students are invited to first contact Barry Heath, Welfare Co-ordinator in the Union Building or ring Barry on extension 2915.

letters

To whom it may concern

"Does knowledge come through experience or are we born with it."

"Which one affects intelligence; is it genetics or environment?"

To whom it may concern:

I, Fisseha Ylma, a 25 year old Ethiopian student in California, am very much interested in exchanging ideas with people from around the world and so I decided to send out a copy of this letter throughout the world to 48 learning institutes.

My field of study is African Area

studies as well as Photography. In the very near future I plan to travel around the world to complete certain studies, especially in Africa.

My reasons for writing this letter are:

1. To get ideas from people about the quotation at the top of my letter.
2. To obtain more knowledge from citizens or residents of that land about their nation (Politics, Science,

Technology, Culture, Sport, etc).

3. To read letters from people about anything they write.

4. To seek for Pen-pal correspondence. Looking forward to hearing from you in the near future, I remain

Yours faithfully

Fisseha Ylma

1321 West Rosecrans Avenue No. 5
Gardena, California 90247 USA

Left Co

On dit Editors,

As students who regularly read *On dit*, we were concerned to read that an article submitted by Left Coalition was rejected on the grounds that it was "too long" and biased. We believe, and are sure that other students would agree, that articles submitted concerning student issues should be published. Left Co. was replying to allegations made against them in "your" paper concerning the elections and Union Council

and it is their democratic right to respond to these allegations and expect their reply to be published. We consider that matters concerning student affairs should have precedence over reviews of dubious relevance to students which frequently appear in "your rag"; we cite as an example the article on "Shoobox With Wheels" occupying a better part of page, a page which could have been usefully occupied by an article from students with an interest in student affairs.

Rabacca Kammory
Chris Bounioulas

notices

Guitar in Gallery



Classical Guitar Concert
1 pm Friday 18 September
The Gallery

A free lunchtime concert in the Gallery of Tim Kain, classical guitarist, will be the highlight of this week's activities.

John Williams, member of *Sky*, had this to say of Kain — "I was immediately impressed by his

intelligent musicianship and natural talent."

An Australian who now lives and teaches abroad, Tim Kain has an impressive list of achievements. In 1975 he won first prize in the Third International Guitar Competition, Flicante, Spain.

Kain did a two year post graduate course at the Royal Northern College of Music under Gordon Crosskey and John Williams. During that period he was awarded the Pinson Book Prize for the performance of Bach. Notable appearances in the 1979/80 concert season included a concerto performance with the Halle Orchestra in the Llandaff Festival.

Excellent entertainment not to be missed, and provided free for your enjoyment by the Union Activities Office.

Contact the Gallery for further details.

Maureen Sadler

Spring Cricket

Spring is the season in which a young man's thoughts turn from playing football in the mud and slush to enjoying the earthly delights of gentlemen's cricket.

THE ADEL. UNI. CRICKET CLUB

announces that

— practices begin on the Uni. Oval on **WEDNESDAY SEPTEMBER 9th** and thereafter every Wednesday afternoon commencing at 4.00 pm. In addition there are indoor practices every Saturday morning 10-12 and Thursday evenings 9-10 pm.

— The AUCC offers a wide selection of teams, five in District Cricket and three in the Turf Association.

— The AUCC caters for all players of

varying abilities ranging from prospective State players to those who desire a social game under some of the best coaching and captains in Club cricket.

— The AUCC's active Social Committee arranges a wide selection of functions including the President's Keg, the Double Wicket, Intervarsity, the Port Cup and the Gospel Gift, the Derby and the appetising delights of Boz Burgers.

— The subscription is just \$12 which entitles each player to a free pass at all First Class games including Tests at the Adelaide Oval.

Remember: If you want to play District Cricket, SACA By-Laws tie you to our club.

The Mixture

Take 2 nightly

(This mixture has been prescribed and filled by the University Adelaide Theatre Guild. Continue to take until the course is completed.)

Yes, you too can fire your physio, cancel your chemist, and hop into health with the new offering from the Theatre Guild: a double-dose of Tom Stoppard.

The first half of the treatment consists of "The Real Inspector Hound", operated on by June Barnes, and assisted in the theatre by such well-known Guild members as:

Graham Nerlich, Kris Hanna, Trisha Marks, Anna Pike, Julianne English, Stan Johnston, Peter Bevan and Trevor Barnes.

Following a brief intermission, the hiatus will be resumed by (Dr) Peter Goers, renowned Adelaide surgeon, who has wielded his knife over the recumbent form of "After Magritte" and breathed life into a cast of:

Malcolm Calder, Jo Peoples, Marion Howes, John Tann and Norman Pick.

Anyone wishing to witness this remarkable piece of theatrical brilliance can obtain admission to the Little Theatre by donation of \$5, or \$2, on the evenings of September 30-October 3, October 7-10, 14-17, at 8pm.

Bookings can be made at BASS Agencies and through the Theatre Guild Office.

Production

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The Mob: Jenni Lans, Leonie Nowland, Wendy Lagoon, Jenny Hein, Dennis Medlow, Tim Dodd, Nick Xenophou, Graham Slaney, Eirean James, Bilbo, Gillian Burfield. Congratulations to Mary and Gavin.



Women in education is an issue for both men and women. Badges are on sale at 20¢ each. There is no discrimination in sales. Available at the Student Activities Office.

GSM

General Student Meeting on the "No Candidate" provision in SAUA elections 1 pm Thursday, September 17th, Barr Smith Lawns

MAHIKARI

presents at Little Cinema Slide/Tape talk Friday 18th Sept. Wednesday 23rd Sept. 1 pm (bring lunch).

FRENCH PLAYS

Little Theatre
Wed. 16th Sept. 8 pm
Thurs. 17th Sept. 2 pm
Fri. 18th Sept. 2 pm, 8 pm.
Sat. 19th Sept. 8 pm

The French Club presents this week two plays in French set in the eighteenth century which depict the endeavours and misfortunes of people in the face of social inequality.

On ne badine pas avec l'amour by Musset.

La colonie by Marivaux.

Women and the Curriculum
Tuesday 15th September, 1 pm, Dining Rooms.

A seminar for students to discuss their attitudes to the treatment of women, or lack of it, in their courses. Speakers include Dee Ezenyl, Law student, Penny Miller, Med. student and Rita Trenka, Maths Science student. All welcome.

For those who are interested, copies of the Students' Association submission to the working party on Women at Adelaide University are available in the Student Office.

"DIPHTHONG"

You've read the review. Now buy it. *Diphthong* can be purchased at a cost of 50¢ from the SAUA Office front counter, at any time.

Secretary Lit. Soc.
Armon Hicks

Correction

It was stated in last week's *On dit* that the Footlight Annual General Meeting on September 28th at 7.00 pm was to be held in the Little Theatre. The location was incorrect. The AGM is to be held in the Little Cinema.

THE STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION PRESENTS

SPRING FUN RUN
Friday Sept. 25th at 1 pm

Only 3.25 miles
SEVEN STUDENTS (OR MORE)
SEEKING SUPER SPRING
SPARKLE SPEND SOME
SECONDS SIGNING SHEET IN
STUDENTS' OFFICE.

LET'S BE IN IT
Forms also available for:
Intramural Netball and
Basketball Matches.

Come and keep fit.
HAVE FUN AND SHOW 'EM!

Crime Report

THE NORMAL "CALM" atmosphere of the *On dit* office was shattered last Thursday morning at 11.00 when a rather agitated and sweaty Circulation Services Librarian, Steve Beaumont, rapped on the *On dit* window and requested we make a quick phone call to the Services Superintendent and get him down to the office straight away. Though somewhat bemused the request was complied with and the story quickly unfolded as three men stood outside the *On dit* office puffing and sweating.

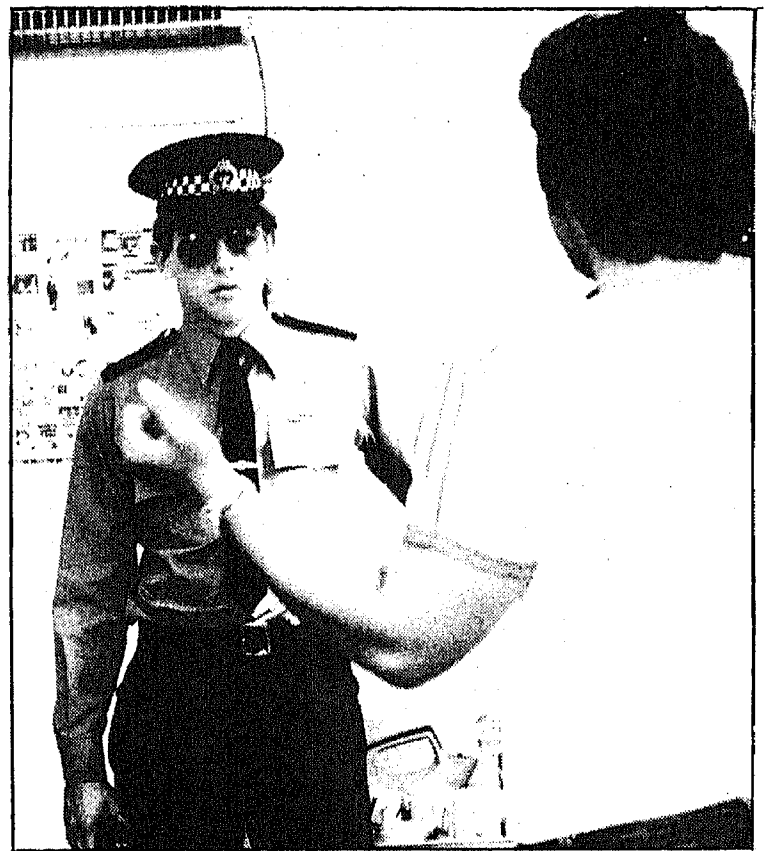
A student, George Kontopoulos, had allegedly seen a man (one of the sweaty three) take something from someone's bag in the bag room of the Barr Smith Library. Alerting the library staff the man was duly challenged by the staff and Kontopoulos and a chase ensued. During the chase it was suggested to the man by Beaumont that he (Beaumont) could keep running till the other man 'dropped'. The chase then finished outside the *On dit* office. When the

man stopped it was alleged that he threw a purse away which he had in his possession.

The man was "encouraged" into the layout room of the *On dit* office to sit down and "talk about it", with no physical efforts being used on him by any of the pursuants. In reply to the initial phone call the Services Superintendent, Mr Van Kalken, arrived and called the police. The time was 11.10.

The police arrived at 11.25 with sirens on (excitement plus!) and much to the relief of all present took charge of the alleged thief. He was "interrogated" for about an hour by the police and then taken away. It is understood that he will be questioned concerning other thefts from the Library bag rooms and Bookshop.

Mr Van Kalken praised the actions of the student who had seen a person acting suspiciously and reported it. He asked *On dit* to highlight the problem of policing areas such as the bag room and that it required students to be both aware of the activity in them and reduce the potential for theft. The message is simple, has been said before and signs have been put up to this effect — DON'T LEAVE PURSES, WALLETS, CALCULATORS OR



George Kontopoulos fills in the arresting officer

ANY SORT OF VALUABLES IN BAGS IN AREAS SUCH AS BAG ROOMS. But sadly people still do it, and unfortunately it takes only about thirty seconds to remove the valuables from a bag or briefcase.

Mr Van Kalken asked for any thefts or losses to be reported to the Lost Property Office because this allows the return of the goods if found (often a wallet or purse will turn up without the money). It also

means that if a person is apprehended a check can be made on how many things reported stolen can be attributed to that individual.

So the moral of the story is keep your eyes open and be sensible by not putting valuables in bag rooms.

This is another On dit crime alert report in the fight to prevent crime.

Paul Hunt



George Kontopoulos, student hero



Art of Course

Earlier this year when *On dit* interviewed Vera Trust, Director of the Craft Studio, she spoke of the need for an art course incorporating both the theoretical and practical areas.

It was soon brought to *On dit's* attention that one already existed though only covering the theoretical aspects.

If this course was incorporated with a practical side that could be covered by the Craft Studio (as it possesses a great many facilities) it would allow people to continue their interests in art without going to art school, offering a wider education to all undergraduates. As to whether this will ever happen remains to be seen, but meanwhile the existing side of the course is of great value to any student with an appreciation for the historical elements of art.

The course is Art History and Theories I offered by the Architecture Department. It covers the period 1880 to the

present day and includes all movements within this period of time.

At present there are only twenty-two students as the course is relatively new, with its inception in 1981, and had not been well publicised beforehand. David Saunders, the head of the Architecture Department decided to incorporate this course into the Architecture course because he felt it was important for architecture students to know something about related developments in art and theory. This is not to say that only architecture students will benefit from the course but anyone with a related line of subjects such as Classics, Languages, Histories will gain through an artistic education. When the panic hits to decide on next year's subjects, Art History should be considered, especially as a continuation of past studies in the area.

On Thursday April 30, 1981, the Federal Government's Razor Gang announced the most savage attack on education for at least twenty years. However because of the opposition to the Razor Gang cuts, the government has been forced to back down in a number of areas.

TUITION FEES

APRIL 30: Tuition Fees for second and higher qualifications in universities and CAE's introduced. Students receiving Commonwealth Government Post Graduate Awards exempted.

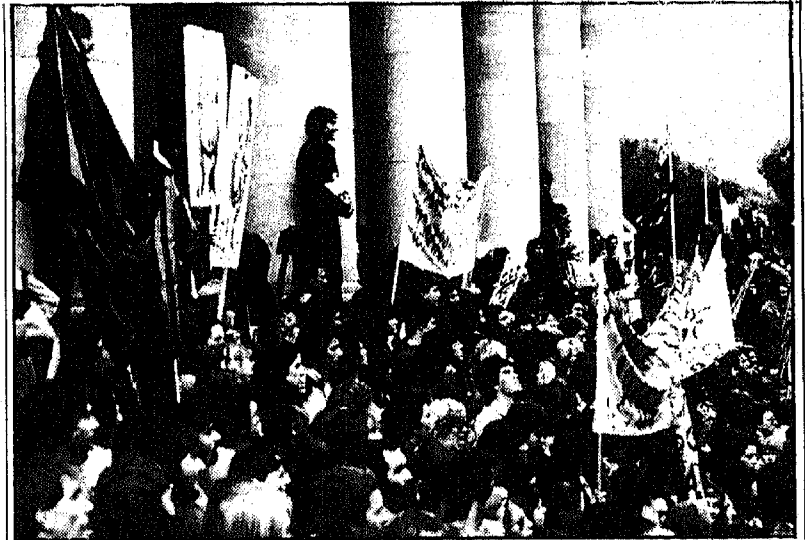
July 30: The number of exceptions has more than trebled. As well as Commonwealth Post Graduate Awards, any student receiving a university or CAE award of a value of \$3,500 p.a. or greater will be exempt. Other exemptions include full-time academic staff taking higher degree courses, and students undertaking a first post graduate diploma, at the University or CAE.

STUDENT LOANS:

April 30: The introduction of a comprehensive student loans scheme was announced. The availability of loans was to be determined by the level and availability of TEAS.

July 30: Has become increasingly unlikely that comprehensive loans scheme will get off the ground. Firstly there is considerable concern within the government that loans are not economical. Secondly the banks appear unwilling to provide funds for such a scheme. It has been estimated that a minimum of \$15 million would be available by the banks. Such a scheme would provide no immediate threat to TEAS which has an annual budget in excess of

One Hundred Days of AUS Education Fightback



\$160 million.

AMALGAMATIONS:

April 30: The government announced that thirty CAE's will not receive funding from the beginning of 1982 unless amalgamated.

July 30: It appears likely that a number of these colleges will not be forced to amalgamate before the beginning of 1982. The amalgamation of Armidale, Newcastle and Townsville CAE's with their neighbouring universities appears unlikely. It is also unlikely that SCV Hawthorn, SCV IECD, and SCV Melbourne will amalgamate.

WHAT NOW?

Here at Adelaide Uni. the Fightback has the support of University Council's policy, which states an unwillingness to collect fees or administer loans. Around Australia students are pressing their own campus administrations to adopt similar positions. The next major round in the fight will occur in late September and early October when the new State Grants Act is introduced.

This is the legislation which the Federal Government needs

to pass to enable the collection of fees. At the same time separate legislation will be introduced to enable the administration of loans.

There is currently considerable uncertainty as to whether the government can get the Act through the Senate without opposition. The Australian Democrats and the ALP have both stated their willingness to oppose such legislation in the Senate. It is also possible that some government MP's may cross the floor. It is against this background that the AUS 'Spring Offensive' is being launched; probably being the last chance for students to mobilize during the academic year.

So keep an eye out for further information concerning the offensive, and in particular, information about the upcoming Rally. If you're interested in participating in the actual lead up and planning, come to any EPAC meeting, Wednesdays 1.00 pm in the Students' Office.

Alan Fairley
AUS Secretary

Bilbo's Back



IMPERIAL SPRING

Bilbo has noticed that the Students' Activities Office is still lagging behind in its metrification programme. In its ad, this issue pleading for students to get involved in the Spring Fun Run the distance is given as 3.25 miles which this

mathematical hobbit believes is around 5.41 kms. This hobbit humbly wonders about the elays in bureaucracy and hopes the office is up to date with other changes in the real world.

SPRING STUTTERS

In the same ad, Bilbo has noticed that spring seems to have had an alliterational influence on the writer. Continuing on its mathematical binge this hobbit counted 26 essess (or s'ss or ezz's — or however you say it!) Bilbo is considering starting up an alliterational club to develop the possibilities of such language, realising of course that this would come into conflict with other clubs on campus — they

being illiterate. But then that means they won't understand the difference between alliteration and illiterate doesn't it?

BIRDS AND THREES

One event in Sexuality Week will be the Evangelical Union organised debate "Monogamy vs Polygamy". Of course the polygamists will win — they've got the numbers.

Bilbo mentions this in the hope that it is educative for those who thought polygamy was a game you played with a parrot (or something you play at a gala fete).

NURD ON TEAS?

A recent AUS Regional Conference was discussing speakers for the Education rally to be held on October 1st.

It was mistakenly announced that John Howard would address the gathering when it

was to be John Dawkins (Federal Shadow Minister of Education). Someone suggested that having John Howard would make it more interesting.

RIGHT LINE

The elections did funny things to people. Ken McAlpine chose to tell the AUS National Executive that a right-winger had been elected President here.

Not that this would matter much except that there are three *genuine* right-wingers on the AUS Executive. One of them took the handy hint and attempted to enlist Paul Klaric to the "right" cause by writing him a letter enclosing his policy speeches for various positions. Paul replied, politely disagreeing with his views.

However, Bilbo wonders whether Ken McAlpine is

establishing any more obstacles for Paul besides labelling him nationally as a "right-winger".

TIMES CHANGING

Other people get labelled, too. The Labor member for Ascot Park, Mr John Trainer, recently referred to *Empire Times* as "the not very high quality (at times) journal of the Flinders University."

That's direct from *Hansard* so Bilbo will not embellish it.

TAKE THE SEX OUT OF SEXUALITY

Some people seem to think there should be less emphasis on sex in Sexuality Week.

So, at this stage, there will be no water bed display/raffle and no raffle with a first prize of a trip for three to a honeymoon resort.

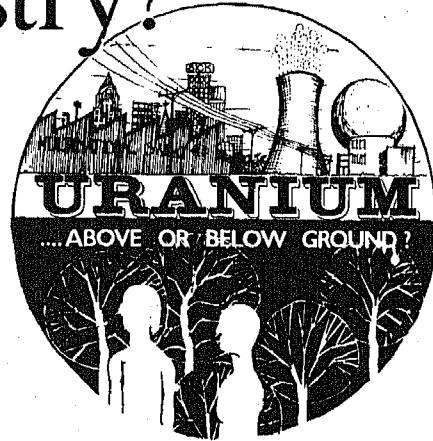
Nuclear Industry?

The AU Pro-Nuclear Association will be holding a seminar entitled "The Nuclear Industry, Why?" on Wednesday September 16 at 7.30 pm in the Little Cinema on Level 5 of the Union House (across from the Bar).

The seminar will be addressed by Leslie Kemeny, Derek Hampson and John Grover.

Leslie Kemeny is a senior lecturer in Nuclear Engineering at the University of New South Wales. He was on the testing team of the Berkeley nuclear power station in the UK and between 1963 and 1966 was a consultant in nuclear marine preservation and nuclear desalination. He returned to Australia in 1966 and since then his research has been associated with the Australian Atomic Energy Commission. In addition he has been the official Australian representative at numerous international conferences in the nuclear energy field.

Derek Hampson is the General Manager of the Uranium Information Centre



Ltd. He frequently talks to groups on the benefits and hazards of nuclear energy and in 1980 he visited Europe to study the nuclear industry.

John Grover is the author of the controversial book *The Struggle for Power* which looks at the political implications of the nuclear debate. As a geologist he has directed various government geological surveys and has travelled widely, visiting institutions, engineering projects and mines in Europe, North America, Africa and the Far East. He was invited to manage the expanding United Nations Geo-

logical Survey venture in Ethiopia and returned to Australia in 1977 where he joined the all-Australian group Peko-Wallsend Ltd.

The speakers will be presenting papers on many facets of the nuclear debate and will answer questions from the gallery on any related issues.

If you have an interest in the nuclear debate, either pro or anti or just have some questions or doubts you would like to express, then you owe it to yourself to attend and hear about the important benefits of the nuclear industry.

Sexuality Week

Next week is Sexuality Week and the reaction to the idea so far seems to have proven the need for it.

To start with, it is not just about poofs, dykes and straights with hang-ups about sex. Nor is it for teaching people kinky positions for screwing. It's for *everyone*; it's aimed at getting people to open up a bit to explore their sexuality and its potential. Sexuality Week is also about human relations, helping people to work and their own values, exposing them to new ideas and encouraging them to accept other people's views. It's about physiology, politics, religion, emotions, money and should be lots of fun (and inspiring?).

If you think you've got it all sussed out, ask your last lover if they agree. If you don't think

the programme is balanced or broad enough, then get off your butt and organise something. After all, you've got nothing to lose but your inhibitions!

Sexuality Week Programme (Monday 21st Sept.-Friday 25th Sept.)

Monday:1 Gala Opening 12.30pm Barr Smith Lawns — A gay garden party with music, romantic pastries, aphrodisiacs and a grand release of helium gas filled condoms. Free drinks provided by Evangelical Union. Possibly a massage demonstration.

Single or Double? By Jill Phillips, Women's Worker, Holy Trinity, 1 pm, Chapel (Evangelical Union).

Tuesday: Birth Control and Eugenics.

Carol Bacchi, German Dept., 1pm Napier 101.

* *Literary Readings.*

1pm Little Cinema (Literary Society). Readings of poetry and prose of writers who pioneered sexuality in literature.

Free Films. 3pm, Little Cinema (Gay Society)

Wednesday. Sexuality Forum. 1pm-3pm, Gallery, Level 6. This will be the highlight of the week. We are hoping to get Anne Deveson (of the Commission on Human Relations) together with four or five students of differing views on sexuality to toss around their ideas.

Free Films 4 pm, Little Cinema.

The Student We Aim to Please Men's Lives

Thursday *Permissiveness in Schools — Fact or Fiction?*

1 pm, Gallery (Labor Club). Speaker from the Festival of

Light and John Trainer, Labor MP.

Ovulation and Menstruation 1 pm, Dining Rooms. Speaker from Women's Community Health Centre. Free speculums available.

Free Films 4 pm, Little Cinema

Super Duper Word is Out

Fancy Dress Party (free) 8 pm, Union Bar. Come as your favourite fantasy or Rocky Horror character. There will be a band, *Avant Garbage* and a comic, Saturday Brander, all the way from Sydney (c/o Student Travel Australia).

Friday *Lady Windemere's Fan in reverse.*

1 pm, Gallery. A play reading with all roles reversed.

Free Films 1 pm, Little Cinema

Faces Taking a Part Witches, Faggots, Dykes and Poofers.

All Week *Book Exhibition*

Airport Lounge. An exhibition

of books on sexuality and human relations. Sponsored by Union Bookshop. *Sexuality Week Contact Centre* An information table with programmes, details of events, leaflets, stickers, give-aways and a badge making machine (for sexual preference identity badges).

For More Information See next week's Sexuality edition of *On dit* for the final programme and a free poster or contact Mandy Cornwall in the Student Office.

This is only a draft programme. See next week's *On dit* for confirmation of details.

Anyone for Grafitti? To get into the swing of Sexuality Week we're doing some spray painting. Huge sheets of calico and lots of paint will be available for indulgence in grafitti on Thursday and Friday in the Student Office, Craft Studio, Cloisters and Bar.

Some suggestions include:
— Stable Relationships are for Horses
— Wankers of the World Unite
— When God created man she was only joking.

**** Note on films** There will be more films, but most are not yet confirmed. Some other possibilities include *The Eroginists Romance, Sex and Marriage — All the Guys Ever Want is Sex Masculine and Feminine — Your Role The Selling of the Female Image.*

Upstairs, Cnr. Frome and Rundle Sts., City.

ADELAIDE'S SECOND-HAND RECORD STORE.

We buy your unwanted records and tapes. See us now for the best price in town.

LARGE STOCK OF INDEPENDENT SINGLES AVAILABLE

umbrella music



STUDENT RADIO TOP 12, 10/9/81

1. 999 — *Obsessed* (Liberation)
2. Divinyls — *Boys In Town* (WEA)
3. Bill Nelson — *UHF* (Mercury)
4. Hitmen — *I Don't Mind* (WEA)
5. Machinations — *Arabia* (Phantom)
6. The Dynamic Hepnotics — *Hepnobeat* (Mambo)
7. The Specials — *Ghost Town* (Two Tone)
8. Stiff Little Fingers — *No More of That*
9. Tenpole Tudor — *Header Now* (Stiff)
10. Little Murders — *She Lets Me Know* (Ao Go Go)
11. Riffs — *Army Zombie* (EMI)
12. The Swingers — *Distortion* (Mushroom)

STUDENT RADIO TOP 12 THURSDAY NIGHT 11.45 pm!!

High Drama in Education & Public Affairs



Around the world on two wheels.

World Traveller

I SAW AN Indian man walking along North Terrace last week. Hardly surprising you might say. Well, he was pushing a bike. Not too surprising either I suppose. But there was a significant factor that caught my eye. It was the writing on the board attached to the bike which said "Around the world".

Sri Bhaska Ghose speaks reasonably good broken English and so long as you don't speak too fast and simplify some of the Australian colloquialisms, the conversation flows well. Friendly, soft-spoken but talkative, he says he loves life, and considers himself an artist. He was very eager to learn of Australia and Australian culture. Particularly interested in the Aborigines, he expressed some dismay at their lack of distinctive culture — they seem just like gypsies, just wandering, he said.

After a short tour through the Uni (Sri was attending a University in India before he left on his world trip) and a glass of water, Sri tells us he is trying to find somewhere cheap to stay. An address in Burnside, after telling him the distance and the fact that it is uphill, is too far to ride. (He did come down from Alice Springs that day — on the bus). Discussion ensued with a friend who drops in — he pumps up his tyre and swaps comments on bikes — and Sri ends up staying in

Student Housing for the night.

Sri has been travelling for two years, has enjoyed the experience of people and cultures and says Australia will get a "good report" in his travels around the world. Many things are different though, he commented.

How has the bike held up? Only two punctures in Australia so far and the British built bike seems to be holding its own. When will he finish? When he wants to, it seems. He keeps himself "financed" by doing odd jobs like gardening to pick up a few dollars here and there. Any why did he do it? "I'm a ... how do you say ... adventurer."

So it seems he is. Off to Melbourne the next day; the distance to travel he listens to with a sigh, a slight look of surprise and an accepting shrug of the shoulders, then Sydney, Brisbane and hopefully America. From the things he has accomplished so far I don't doubt that he will make it.

When you read this he will probably be in Melbourne, or on his way to Sydney, with his letters of commendation from the Indian High Commission, various clubs, a backpack which weighs almost as much as he does, and a bike which dwarfs his small frame. Good luck Sri, hope you make it to wherever you are going.

Paul Hunt

The scene: Barr Smith Lawns, lunchtime. It is very comfortable lying in the sunshine. The Happy Student is doing just that. Another student approaches him.

ANOTHER STUDENT: Hi there, Mr Happy Student! I've been told all about you, sitting out here on the lawns with a big smile on your face, thinking of the weekend. I'm so glad to find someone who's *completely* happy with his Uni. life.

THE HAPPY STUDENT: (waking up) Whaaat?

ANOTHER STUDENT: Sorry, didn't mean to get heavy. I'll explain. See, I've been told that big smile on your face *isn't* because you just scored, but because your course is *great* (what was it? Engineering? Arts? Medicine? — doesn't really matter). I've heard that all your lectures are wonderful, joyful people who *always* give good lectures, and *never* hassle you, *never* take advantage of the fact that a student might be a first year, or shy, or a woman, or unable to understand something. Yeah, that's good. And its Great, too, that you've got good Course Administration.

THE HAPPY STUDENT: Course Adminiwhaat?

ANOTHER STUDENT: AdminISTRATION. Sorry, I can't resist using a big word occasionally. I'll explain again. Course Administration is your Course *Format* — how many contact hours, how many lectures and how many tutes, and more importantly, assessment. You know — those little things you have to get at least 50 of to pass.

THE HAPPY STUDENT: Oh ... yeah ... those. (Turns over, starts to suntan the other side.)

ANOTHER STUDENT: Yeah, I really envy you. Not only do you have a good suntan; but I hear you don't really care about what the Government's doing to Education, that in the future you may have to pay fees; that either you or your friends won't be sitting here next year because you just won't be able to afford it.

THE HAPPY STUDENT: Listen mate, I *do* care about that, honest. But shit, what can I do? I mean, I have enough trouble trying to get an even tan ... (rolls over again).

ANOTHER STUDENT: Do you know what, Happy Student? I don't think you're quite as contented as you make out to be. But when you've got a problem, you have to do something

about it. And I've got just the thing to help you.

THE HAPPY STUDENT: undergoes a rapid metamorphosis, becoming Relatively-Happy-Student. Whaaasat?

ANOTHER STUDENT: It's the EPAC. No, it's OK, it's not a laxative. It's the Education and Public Affairs Committee. Sounds posh, eth? Well, it's not. It's just a group of students who meet to tackle the problems of the everyday student. So if you've got a problem with your course, come and see us. And if you're lucky enough not to have any problems of your own, PLEASE come and see us anyway, because we've ALL got a common problem: the proposed introduction of fees, and substitution of LOANS for TEAS. So come along, Relatively Happy Student, and sunbake with us in the Student Activities Office (where you got your Student Card from), next Wednesday at 1.00 pm.

RELATIVELY HAPPY STUDENT: Thanks, I'll be there, and I'll bring my clone too.

Bill Morton for EPAC



No smoke and no fire.

Yet Another Fire Alarm - False

LAST TUESDAY MORNING siestas in the warm sunshine on the Barr Smith Lawns (or in the Library) were shattered briefly at 10 o'clock as a fire alarm was heard. Cause and effect — three fire engines came screaming around the Frome Road-Victoria Drive corner and into the Uni. pulling up outside Union House.

To the fire alarm panel rush the firemen and the offending alarm is isolated as being in the plant room on the top floor of Union House. Firemen in breathing apparatus and others with walkie-talkies wander around, while others check out the plant room. There's no smoke (which doesn't mean there isn't a fire) and nobody seems too alarmed although that might be just cool efficiency in the face of stress.

Apparently it was a false alarm, although the alarm

seemed to feel it was being realistic about it. Derek Giles the head steward, believes it would have been set off when the plant room (left alone most of the time except for maintenance purposes) was subjected to a large inflow of warm air when the door was opened, triggering the sensitive alarm.

The cost to the Union was

\$50 for each fire engine (\$150) plus \$40 to Wormald Security for resetting the alarm. So far this year the Union has had to pay \$320 (plus four other calls not yet billed) because of false alarms — deliberate and otherwise, which makes one wonder about who should be more sensitive — the alarms or us?

Paul Hunt

It's just not cricket

Recently my attention has been addressed to a ritual Which, I must admit, has diverted from my vidual, The subject is, of course, that noble art: the cricket, But lately, I believe, we've been caught on a sticky wicket. Why is it that they have to wait, Until we reach an hour so late. Before those gallant heroes dressed in white Begin the game in the middle of the night?

I must admit the thought had crossed my mind, That in the dark the ball would be difficult to find, If hit for six, and landing outside the ground, Lying alone in the carpark, declared "unfound". For many years it's been called the gentleman's game, (Apart from many quite colourful other names)

But if you can't see the projectile that's being hurled at you, The game's fit more for lunatics I'm sure it's true.

If only an answer to the problem could be raised, Then there would be no more confusion as to what time the game is played, Perhaps if the players had breakfast at tea-time, or lunch at elevensies.

Then no one would have any doubt what time the action commences. The only solution it seems, is to stop the world spinning. Then we'd have no trouble determining at any moment who is winning, But if the world stopped spinning, it's plain to see, Then time would stop at a quarter to four, and I wouldn't get my tea!

No Candidate: Where, When, How?

GSM Thursday

In the annual elections in which the 'no candidate' provision has been active, many students have been confused about its meaning. In fact, in the period leading up to and during the last election, many Executive members of the SAUA have been confused. While provision for no candidate seems a sensible thing to have, problems arise when it is applied to multiple member elections under a Proportional Representation (PR) system of election.

You might have noticed the contradiction on the election broadsheet this year. It was stated, according to our Constitution, that a PR system of election would be used for those elections. This means that any candidate reaching the quota (the number of votes cast divided by the number of candidates plus one) is elected, enabling minority groups to be represented. However, it was also stated that those candidates who receive less than no candidate would not be elected. It is here that the conflict arises. It is possible, and in fact happened, that a candidate can reach quota but receive less than no candidate. In such cases the Returning Officer had to rule either the no candidate interpretation be tossed out or elements of PR be sacrificed, the former being chosen. Clearly this is not a satisfactory situation.

Recognising this, the Students' Association Executive has discussed the 'no candidate' question at some length. It has reached a decision concerning inter-

pretation, but thinks the whole question should go to the students. We are therefore holding a GSM on Thursday September 17th at 1 pm on the Barr Smith Lawns to get direction from you as to whether to have 'no candidate' and if we have it, how to interpret it.

The motions will be put in two groups. Firstly whether 'no candidate' shall be retained for all elections, for single member elections only, or tossed out altogether. Secondly, if 'no candidate' is retained in one form or another, how it shall be interpreted.

No Candidate — to be or not to be?

In the first section the motions are as follows: *Motion:* "That the 'no candidate' provision shall apply to single member positions and shall not apply to elections for multi-member positions and the regulations be changed accordingly."

Foreshadowed Motion: "That the 'no candidate' provision be deleted from the SAUA regulations."

If you are in favour of deleting 'no candidate', vote against the first motion and for the second. If you wish to retain 'no candidate' as it is, then vote against both. If you wish to see 'no candidate' retained in a limited form then vote for the first (substantive) motion.

The problem of having a 'no candidate' provision with a proportional representation voting system is that both aim to achieve different purposes. Under proportional representa-

NO CANDIDATE

The provision for "no candidate" ensures that all positions are contested and that every candidate must be elected to a position. When voting for "no candidate" it is an expression that you do not want any of the candidates. Any candidate receiving less votes than "no candidate" will not be elected.

An example of a formal vote in an imaginary election:

Noreen	2
Brian	
J. Bloggs	1
No Candidate	3

tion the different sorts of people voting will be "proportionally represented" by the candidates elected. All each candidate need do is get sufficient votes to reach quota (number of votes cast x number of positions plus one). They don't need to beat other candidates. This means that minority groups, such as Liberals will be proportionally represented, i.e. will get perhaps one delegate to AUS Council. A 'no candidate' provision which says that any candidate receiving less than 'no candidate' will not be elected, will obviously cause problems if 'no candidate' gets more votes than candidates who have reached quota. On one hand (with PR) candidates who get a quota of the vote should be elected. On the other hand, (with 'no candidate') those candidates have not received sufficient support to be elected.

While the proportional representation voting system

attempts to represent minorities, 'no candidate' can superimpose a majority view of the value of candidates, which in some cases renders PR useless. The choice is whether you want to guarantee minority representation or give minority representation only where there is no majority opposition.

This contradiction does not arise in single member positions (i.e. President, Women's Officer, etc.) because only the most popular is elected. However, for committee positions the question of minorities being represented comes into play.

These motions allow you to say:
(1) keep 'no candidate' only for single positions where it is straightforward,
or (2) get rid of it altogether.

If you want to keep 'no candidate' for all positions, it will need to be interpreted in one of the following ways —
First Foreshadowed Motion: "That 'no candidate' shall be

regarded as a candidate for the purpose of counting votes in the SAUA elections."

This is proposed so that if 'no candidate' reaches quota one position remains vacant. This is consistent with PR as every candidate receiving quota is elected.

Second Foreshadowed Motion: "That every candidate receiving less than 'no candidate' shall not be elected and the regulations be changed accordingly."

This goes against the PR philosophy as the previous election showed. A candidate may receive quota but less than 'no candidate' which is in conflict with PR. If this is passed the PR clause in the regulations will have to be amended so that we abandon PR where candidates receive less than 'no candidate'.

Substantive Motion: "That this GSM, for the purposes of interpreting 'no candidate' in elections for multi-member positions recognises it is a vote against all candidates standing and, it shall be interpreted as meaning 'no candidate' or 'no delegation'."

This is a reasonably fair interpretation that does not go against the spirit of a PR system of election. However, it does not allow for people to vote for one or two people and against the others.

If the First or Substantive Motions are passed, there is one final problem. AUS electoral regulations do not allow for the 'no candidate' provision and we are required to send the exact number of delegates we are allowed if that number are elected by PR. As PR does not in its true form allow for a 'no candidate' provision, any candidate who is not elected because of that provision and would have been elected otherwise, is required to attend AUS Annual and Regional Council.

Recognising this, a further motion is proposed so that we do not go against this requirement.

"That 'no candidate' be deleted in elections for delegates to AUS Annual Council and Regional Conference."

Whichever motions are passed the SAUA regulation will have to be changed accordingly. These changes will be posted on three prominent Union notice boards for one month as required by the SAUA Constitution before they are enacted.

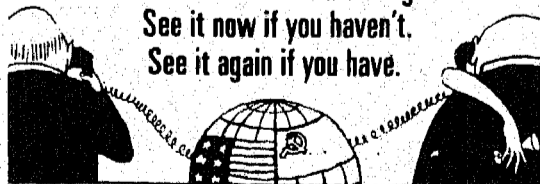
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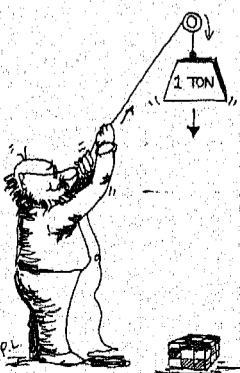
by Professor Pstymayme



"Contemplate ze natur off yur kübe für several hours... effentially yu vil notice zat it is SQUARE."

[No 1]

"Handle yur kübe until yu feel at home vith itt. Yu are now ready to solve its great mystery."



"SQUASH ZE STUPID KÜBE COMPLETELY FLATT."

Australian Males:

*emotionally incompetent
or historically bound?*

'Cos I love you stupid; I married you didn't I? Do I have to be draped over you like an octopus all day, before you can believe it?' — Australian romance! Nothing quite like it anywhere else in the world, is there?

It seems Australians, particularly Australian males, have never felt comfortable close to their emotions, unless of course, it was within the special dispensation of a sporting event. If one was to do a study of tender romance in Australian history, one would end up, more than likely, with a very short thesis. You'd be hard put to dredge from Australian history those kinds of romantic love stories that are the backbone of soap operas on mid day TV. In fact, one early visitor to Australia wrote back home to England, aghast at the native born male's love affairs ... 'In their amorous flirtations, I cannot find that they indulge in exchange of love tokens, momentoes of roses, shred of ribbons, broken sixpenses, and the like tender reminiscences, fashionable among the melting striplings of humble birth in England; the only approach to these antique customs witnessed by me consisted of a hock of pickled pork, and a pound of sixpenny sugar, conveyed by a young boy to undermine the virtue of one of the Newgate nuns.'

Actually, most Australian folk songs and stores spoke more of an attachment to the bush, dogs or horses, than to women.



and Gomorrah — the quickest ways out of the colony were either through a brief sexual encounter, or a bottle of rum. No matter how slight her original misdemeanour, a young woman convict must endure a six month boat journey in the lecherous hands of the crew, followed by the

lian, who scorns your threat.' And women weren't permitted to be human. They were either angelic creatures made of stainless steel, or whores.

Eventually Caroline Chisholm began to bring out young working class English girls to the Australian bush (bypassing the corrupt entanglements of the growing city areas) for marriageable young men whose expectations were already established. And the young women, so far from home, conformed dutifully to the expectations of their men. It's hard to imagine how strange that lonely life must have been for the early bush women. It could be said that the Australian man had never been one for sensitive contact, but living so long in the bush with just his mates and his animals that he needed for work, made it less than easy for him to relate to another complex human being — or to explore an alternative range of emotions that would enable him to understand her. Then came the gold rush,

Australian bush woman had no time to worry about the niceties of life, and certainly no time to make her complex inner world have a form that could be grasped by this male who seemed to have an incapacity to respond, even if he wanted to.

But the sad roles were determined. The pattern of the Australian home had been established. The seeds of what many now believe to be the most mother influenced society in the world, were sown. The setting was established where Dad could, quite justifiably, believe his primary functions in the family were sexual and economic — 'Ask you mother' — 'You didn't starve, did yer?' While the Australian women may have always deferred to

intimately personal — 'We go to bed because we cannot hear each other; we go to bed because we are too shy to look in each other's eyes, and in bed one can turn away one's head.'

Don't you find it interesting that the words we use to describe what ought to be the most tender and intimate encounter — sexual intercourse — are usually spat out in some of our most vehement expletives — as if we hunger for, and dread the threatening loss of identity that can come with such a close encounter. It's as if we almost know we find it easier to get involved with the plumbing, than make significant intimate contact with the person.

As generation after generation of young Australians grew up, their mum and dad's history tended to reinforce their destructive roles. Fatherless families became even more common when two world wars and a depression necessitated a man's absence from the family. Many women directed their quest for emotional satisfaction to their children or religion, and when the man came back from the battle, with memories of action and mateship, they were only too keen to return to the less complicated moments of success around a glass of beer.

And being the pragmatists that we are — the kind of people who are sceptical of idealism — who are more inclined to accept what is, rather than struggle for what could be — our greatest tragedy of all has been the calm acceptance of it all ... as if it was the only way men and women could be meant to live together.

So here we are, in the 'lucky country' with one of the highest divorce rates in the world, the highest rape rate, and one of the highest suicide rates. Here, in the words of Melbourne psychologist Ronal Conway, 'A man is a car crazed computer, more effectively married to a job than to a wife.'

"Actually, most Australian folk songs and stories spoke more of an attachment to the bush, dogs or horses, than to women."

But, as they say, the exception proves the rule. We have to give one Oz bush poet credit for having a crack at the romantic on his wedding day. "The gum has no shade and the wattle no fruit The parrot don't crow with notes like the flute, The cockatoo cooeth not much like a dove, But come let us ride to my station my love, Four hundred miles off is the length of our way, It is done in a week, but at sixty a day, The plains are all dusty, the creeks are all dry, Tis the fairest of weather to bring home my bride."

Then of course there are the tortured attempts at tenderness by C.J. Dennis's bashful suitor, who makes an awkward attempt to reflect on matters of the heart.

Let's face it, the Australian male has been about as comfortable with romance and intimacy as a long distance runner with gravel in his joggers. It seems our history and present social experience haven't helped us, as Australians, come to terms with our real maleness — and our women, their femaleness. A brief look at the history that shaped our consciousness seems to give a fairly clear indication of the contradictions.

As many of the native born in Australia struggled to get some respect in a convict colony, they tended to deny their parentage. As we trace many of our ocker attitudes back to the early days, particularly in Sydney, it's a bit like Sodom

reception at the notorious Parramatta 'bride factory'. It was no wonder that every sense of human dignity was crushed out of her. It was the magistrate Thomas McClean who wrote 'I have been daily called on to sentence between 20 and 60 of the most disgusting objects who've ever disgraced the female form.' They lived for the moment, and dared not even hope for more.

So, in the first twelve years of the colony in excess of 900 children were born and lived to tell the tale. Well over half of them though, were either

"They created for themselves a man's world with a reactionary vision of a good woman."

orphaned, or totally neglected — and it was they who were to become known as the currency kids — the first native born — who laid down the foundation of consciousness for generations to come after them. For the first thirty years, because of the native born's reluctance to marry convict women, men outnumbered women ten to one. Many of the native born went out to the bush to work on farms, in groups of males, as shepherds or drovers. They created for themselves a man's world, with a reactionary vision of a good woman. This 'good' woman is seen in an early Australian play where the villain says to the young girl, 'Promise to be mine or defy me to my utmost,' and Emma, the Australian girl replies 'I defy you coward, remember you have no timid English girl to deal with, but an independent fearless Austr-

lian, who scorns your threat.' and after that the era of the selectors — the Dad and Daves, and the hard times. A man was forced to go out looking for work, and to leave his wife to be the backbone of the farm and the family. George Evans, in his famous poem, *Women of the West*, draws a profile of the practical courage of the bush woman. In it we see her keeping a dubious swagman at bay with a lump of four by two in one hand, and the collar of the growling family dog in the

"... the lonely heroine struggling bravely against unbelievable odds, going through the agony of childbirth alone."

other. And in Henry Lawson's short story of *The Drover's Wife* we once again see her as the lonely heroine struggling bravely against unbelievable odds, going through the agony of childbirth alone, fighting bush fires, and snakes. The

threatened by women and intimacy. An insecurity that's masked by Alvin Purple bravado over a glass of beer with a tightly knit group of 'mates'. Psychotherapist Rollo May, in *Love and Will* writes of the loss of the capacity to be

"In Australia, every man is an island — isolated."

her husband publicly, in real terms, in the land of the absent father, she'd become the single most significant force in the shaping of her children's values and emotional world. Meanwhile he was out there somewhere with the boys — shearing sheep, building dams and railways, droving cattle across the wilderness, spinning yarns around a camp fire or over a glass of beer. He was much less comfortable with the male nurturing role in the family than was his American or European counterpart.

And what happens to young males growing up without an adequate male model, and locked into a female dominated domestic world? They get a weak sense of their own sexual identity, and are then

We Aussies don't deal too comfortably with the great existential moments of human encounter — birth, romance, marriage, religion and death. We're not too comfortable with our inner worlds, and as a result we doom others to the loneliness in our presence, for we fear that chaos that their emotions will bring to us if we open ourselves to them. In Australia every man is an island — isolated — and the great tragedy is that he will doom future generations to be banished to the same island, unless he begins to come to terms with the unique psyche his special history has shaped for him.

Once again in the words of Ronald Conway, 'That Australian who can be lifted off his ponderous psychic posterior by Gallipoli, the Kikoda Trail, or to help a swimmer menaced by sharks — who works till he drops to beat down a bush fire — who can still show compassion for a mate in a tight corner — such a creature has great potential and ability, the capacity for a deeper humanity which is not yet out of reach.' **Mal Garvin**

CYSS FUNDS CUT...

The Commonwealth Youth Support Scheme (CYSS) will cease to exist on 31st October this year, making redundant 650 "project officers" and 280 CYSS programmes in different areas. Budgeted annually at a relatively small \$11 million the government has decided to "replace" CYSS with retaining programmes and school-to-work transition schemes, maintaining that government employment sections are not supposed to be social welfare agencies. Paul Hunt spoke with some of the people involved in CYSS at Gawler and Brompton — the project officers and the teenagers affected by the government's decision — to see what CYSS is about and what is going to happen when funding stops.

The Community Youth Support Scheme (CYSS) known (affectionately?) as "sis" was set up by the government five years ago in an effort to tackle the growing problem of youth unemployment. Much maligned initially as a political bandaid system, it has now developed to a point where those involved in it see that it is being denied funding when it is just coming of age.

The basic philosophy of CYSS is explained in the name. The community is the group that is involved with the unemployed youth and it is often concerned with individuals in the community who get together and apply for a grant under the CYSS scheme.

This community orientation has a number of advantages. It is not something dominated by a bureaucracy that instigates and directs, forcing a particular style of programme or scheme; it is if anything, dictated by a groundswell of community concern for the unemployed youth in their area. This has a reciprocal effect — many of the courses and activities run give some benefit to the community at large as well as to the youth involved. These include mowing pensioners' lawns and doing odd jobs for them, child care courses, taking primary school children on different activities during the holidays,

and general community work. Inevitably bonds are developed and contacts made so that local business people know of CYSS and its work in the local area. When jobs need to be done or work is available, often the person contacted is the project officer of the local CYSS. This style of employment finding and information dissemination cannot be set up overnight but once the contacts have been established and lines of communication developed, it is firmly based. Beyond this, it is flexible without the necessary bureaucracy of employment training schemes or bodies such as the Commonwealth Employment Service.

So what does CYSS do and how does it work? For each CYSS group there is a local committee comprising people from the community who are interested in supporting unemployed youth. They direct and help co-ordinate programmes and are ostensibly the community contact. "Project officers" are employed to work at the ground level with the unemployed teenagers and help run the programmes necessary, do the co-ordinating of activities and generally be "involved". The philosophies of different project officers differ as do the styles and activities of each CYSS project. The groups help the unemployed kids in different

ways from giving them something constructive to do with their time, to teaching them job skills, to helping them establish meaningful personal contacts and an ability to "get on" with people. They also help in getting them jobs.

The cutting of funding by the government means a number of things. It means the slow deterioration of those community contacts that have been painstakingly (and at times frustratingly) set up. It means 60,000 unemployed youth will no longer have avenues of work experience, community contact and orientation, and will possibly return to those long days and nights with nothing to do except sit in front of the television or walk around the street. It means a saving of \$11 million for the government although other government employment-associated programmes have been expanded. Six hundred and fifty project officers will lose their jobs and 280 CYSS groups around Australia will be closed down (26 in South Australia).

In *The Age* report on CYSS (1.9.81) an epileptic who attempted suicide and said CYSS saved his life, predicted — "If all CYSS groups are taken away, just watch violence hit the streets. It'll go up." This is the other side of the shutting down of CYSS — the community will suffer. They won't have the benefit of unemployed teenagers doing work for the community and the unemployed youths won't have the benefits of doing work for the community. Not all of them are the sort to go into tertiary and further education (TAFE) pre-apprentice courses or other courses; in fact CYSS does seem to fill a need in giving those 60,000 teenagers something to do.

But the government is adamant the funding will stop, possibly feeling that the "social work" part that CYSS groups inevitably get involved in because they get kids "off the street", is inconsistent with employment opportunities or job schemes.

If CYSS folds (and the groups are fighting to stop that happening) then much folds with it. The project officers, the pensioners, lose out, but basically the community suffers.



Project Officer Harvey Allan discussing the planning of activities with some of the Gawler youth.

Project officers of CYSS groups seem to be particular, possibly peculiar, sorts of people. They have, some might say, an unenviable job with a variety of roles; organising a non-homogeneous group of unemployed teenagers, some with significant social or personality problems into a bunch of kids who are willing to communicate, "help out", get involved and change.

Harvey Allen, one of two project officers at Gawler CYSS has an easy going down to earth style about him. He puts their aims this way — "We try and create an atmosphere where the kids can do their own thing constructively and can think about where they are and the direction they're going

in ... how they can become self sufficient and survive." He believes his role is as an instigator and he doesn't run the whole show. The kids are actively involved and encouraged to take the initiative "so that when we're not there they can survive ..."

Geraldine Roberts, a project officer at Gawler CYSS for four months and still involved there, says the projects help the kids develop self confidence and direction and responsibility, admitting that she sometimes is a surrogate parent to many of the teenagers who come through.

Gawler CYSS has been operating for 18 months and the things achieved in that time are impressive. One hundred

and seventy people have been through Gawler CYSS in its time of operation and 150 of these have found full-time employment, some having previously been unemployed for two or three years. Geraldine believes the spreading of knowledge about CYSS through people on the CYSS committee who are potential employers and the passing of the word around the community, means people contact CYSS when they want a position filled. They also work closely with the CES, the Manager of the CES being on the CYSS committee. Community work by the kids involved in CYSS also helps in letting the people in Gawler know of CYSS's existence.



Part of the mural the CYSS people painted. Soon to be painted over in Army grey.

BUT THE FIGHT CONTINUES.

"I think they used it [CYSS] as a political game ... Gawler needs something like this; it helps people with problems ..."



The group at Gawler have been using a large old Army drill hall for their activities. They've had roller skating in it, painted murals and generally made it more attractive. Plans were being made for growing some sort of produce to sell but now the Army wants the hall back. The effort has been substantial and the people involved are obviously a little upset by the "takeover" as the hall is going to be used by the

"Before this place opened I was down the street every day of the week doing nothin', getting into trouble. Now I'm keeping off the street and learning motor mechanics ... doing work for pensioners."

Army only one night a week. Their colourful murals and other painting is likely to be covered by "Army grey" and other improvements (stove, sink, etc.) are not much use to an Army drill group. And what do the teenagers who CYSS exists for think of the things they've been involved in?

Their comments about the changes being involved in CYSS has made on their lives are testimony to the project officers and community's involvement — "Before this place opened I was down the street every day of the week doing nothin', getting into trouble. Now I'm keeping off the street and learning motor

"They come to CYSS and are treated like human beings, not numbers or statistics ..."



Some of the CYSS kids decorating a Falcon XP.

mechanics ... doing work for pensioners." They had just finishing running a school holiday programme for primary school children when I went to the Gawler CYSS which involved taking about forty children for three days in different activities — kite making, drama, a BBQ in the national park and others. Those involved in it seemed to have enjoyed the experience. Other activities include digging a motor mechanic's pit on the property which took four months, using one crowbar, one pick and two shovels. It was bricked and concreted and a shed was to be built over it but now has had to be halted. The group is also in the process of "doing up" a 1952 Dodge with leather upholstery which could be worth \$3,000 when finished. They are thinking of selling it and buying a more versatile car to use for different jobs they do, such as pensioners' shopping.

A roller skating night had been started at the hall as a way of raising money and was such a success that someone

of themselves. Some who had full-time jobs came back when they had time off or worked different shifts to help out or be involved in the programmes operating.

And what makes CYSS different? Harvey says "They come to CYSS and are treated like human beings, not numbers or statistics ..." and says some of the encounters the kids have with the bureaucrats will put them off going there again. He points out though that most CYSS groups have good contact with their local CES office.

Faced with no funds, the work seems destined to go on despite them. The group in

of their closure had still not been received. She expressed some frustration at the general lack of communication with "the powers that be" in directives and information over the time of CYSS's activities.

She believes alternative schemes can't possibly cater for the numbers of unemployed that exist and certainly won't cater for a large percentage of those involved in CYSS. "A lot of people don't have any alternatives" she said. The project officers will soon be facing the ranks of the unemployed but seem more concerned about the young people they will be leaving behind. It seems many will

"When you're unemployed you don't care a stuff about anything ..."

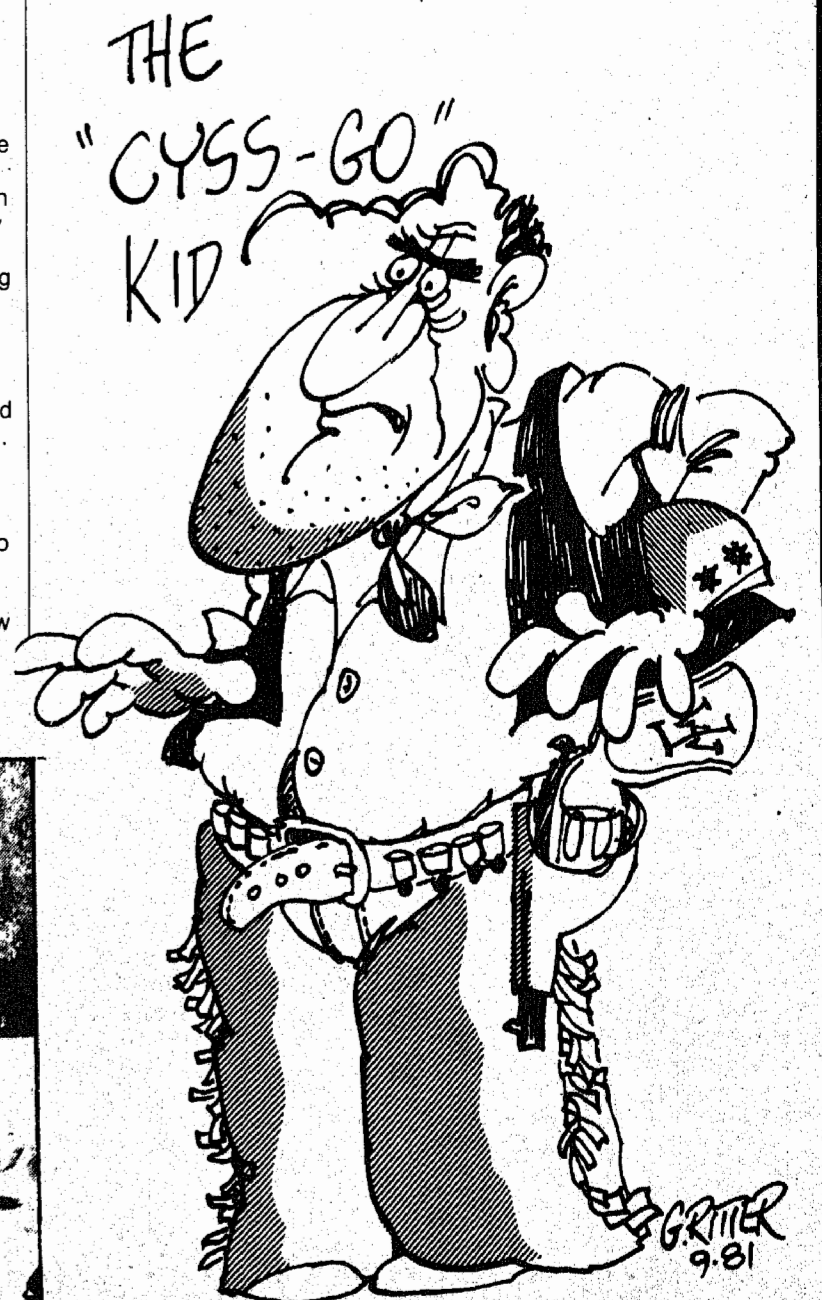
Gawler is hoping to get support from the local community, and is applying for local and state government grants. The support from the locals has been tremendous with one thousand people of a population of six thousand having signed petitions. Harvey expects double that number. A Save the CYSS group has also been started, hoping to stop the closures.

I spoke with Tricia Ashton from the Brompton CYSS who told me that there was a general feeling of disquiet about the government's decision. None of the CYSS groups had been consulted about the government's decision and official notification

continue working without pay, keeping programmes going and still being involved. Tricia Ashton figures the project officers being on good terms with the CES have a little more going for them than some of the young people in the CYSS groups. As one teenage guy I spoke to said, "When you're unemployed you don't care a stuff about anything ..."

But CYSS is going down fighting, and even if funding stops many of the groups supported by the community may still continue. Said one of the lads from Gawler, "We fight ... it would be a damn shame if this was closed down."

Paul Hunt



Ex-Union Council Chair's Parting Shot

Kerry Hinton reminisces . . . and criticises Union management

In various guises Kerry Hinton has been around this University since 1973. He recently ended a marathon term as Union Council Chair and he's shortly off to England to get a Ph.D. In this interview with *Tim Dodd*, Hinton offers some parting thoughts on the AU Union, and criticises the Union management for what he believes is their frequent inadequate response to student wishes.

You've been the Chair of Union Council for the past three years barring five months. What changes have occurred in terms of student participation in the affairs of the Union in that time?

I think the first steps toward increased student participation occurred in 1977-78. The dynamic stage started at the end of 1977-78 because the Council which was elected at that time was a lot more committed.

I think the thing which caused that was the attacks on student unions by government. I just happened to be the fortunate person who was elected Chair around that time. But during that period it wasn't a matter of particular issues, it was a general evolution.

You've been in the thick of things representing students' views to the Union employees and the Union management. Has that been an easy task?

It depends whether you mean it is difficult to represent the views that the Council has adopted? or is it difficult to get those views across and acted upon? In the first instance it's normally not that difficult. As far as getting it across to the management it's been pretty easy too. But it's in some particular areas where the management believe they've got a special reign that things get hard.

Is the Union democratic enough in its operation? Union Council is elected by all students and every student pays \$140 into the Union. Can they have their say on Council or are they being restricted?

A student may be a person in the Arts faculty up in the Napier Building. It's not easy for them personally to get down and represent themselves. But getting more towards the heart of the question you're asking; even though students have views, are those views implemented by the Union as a whole? In general, yes, but in some instances certainly not.

One example is the attempt to get diversified food into the Catering Department. Firstly there was the health food thing and that's going now, which is good. Secondly there was the

excellent idea. These are examples of where student opinions have had a hard time being implemented.

It seems that student participation only comes from those students who are active either on Union Council or in other student affairs. What about the opinions of ordinary students? How does Union Council gauge what they're thinking? I've never seen Union Council members walking around refectories canvassing opinions.

You have to be careful as to what you believe the role of the Council to be. There are eighteen student Councillors and one staff representative.

ethnic and cheap foods. Now there were several students, in particular Andrew Frost and Chris Capper, whose opinion was that students would like this type of food. The problem



1978: Hinton as President of Students' Association — note false (?) beard and moustache.

was that although these students tried to get the management to accept the fact that this was a thing worth trying, they had next to no success for a while. It only became successful when a friend of Andrew Frost's stepped forward and proved he had the ability to produce good health foods and to get them going on a viable basis.

Ron Kendall?
That's right, Ron Kendall. The health foods really took off and have been going well ever since.

Saturday Bar Nights. They were a student idea too ...

Yeah, that's an example of where students wanted to do something and the management saying "it just won't work". So the students decided and the first Bar Night was a rip-roarer.

Another one was the Bistro evenings. Footlights put something on. There was a lot of opposition from the management saying "Can't do this, can't do that, won't work". The reaction was gauged and people thought it was an

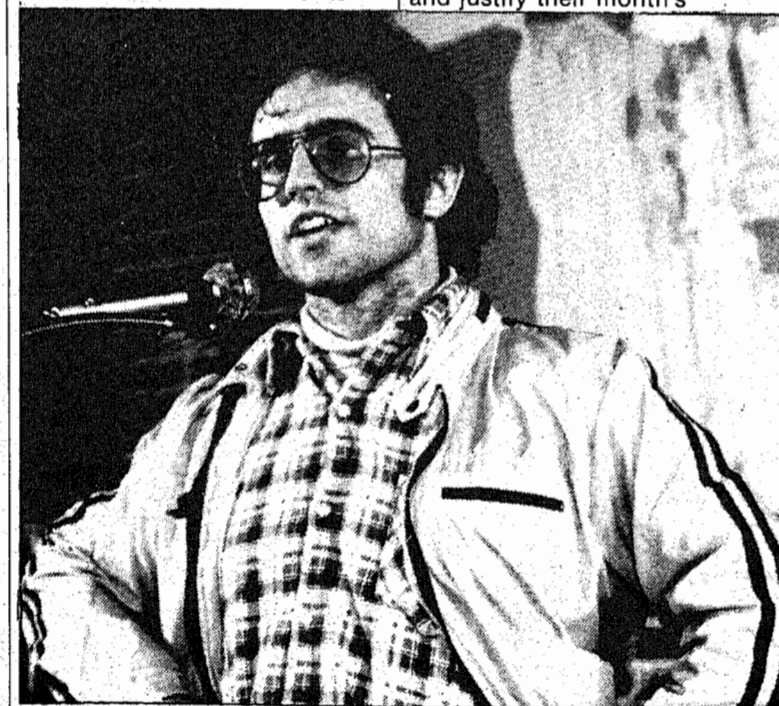
month and in that one meeting it has to go over decisions put together by four or five bodies which have previously met.

Further to that they have to face the fact that they are administering a multi-million dollar complex and handling money in excess of a million dollars in toto, so ten minute meetings don't really ring true as far as I'm concerned.

Regarding Council as a whole, as a decision making body it does a very good job considering the fact that they're elected amateurs, and that in some instances the information is incomplete.

The decision making structure of the Union has now been overhauled by the creation of the Executive and the position of Union President. It would seem that this will consolidate the everyday decision making of the hands of a few people. Does that mean Union Council will become a rubber stamp and the Councillors can get away with not doing their homework?

Well the rubber stamp part is constitutionally near-on impossible because of the way the Executive is put together. The Executive only has the powers that the Council decides it has. And further to



1980: Sober and reflective Union Chair Hinton addresses students in the Mayo.

that there's recognition that the Executive shouldn't have powers to delegate powers. With the method of election of the Executive it's guaranteed that there's a reasonable cross-section from the Council, so there's little chance that you'll get what you consider a super-power block who'll shove everything through. If something happens which they (the Executive members) don't like, they can bring the issue up at Council and that's where the power of review will come in.

Also, dismissing a member of the Executive is not an incredibly difficult task. There is the possibility, I will admit, that some people will say, "well since the Executive is around I won't have to do so much work." I think you find that the people who stand for Council don't have that attitude.

The Union President will be doing largely what you've done as Chair. You're familiar with what's involved. Is it worth a full-time paid position?
Yes. There's no doubt of that in my mind, especially with the increased activity of Council and the increased student participation. Again, with the method of election there's near on zero chance of a person who's a real turkey getting the position.

From your earlier comments I gather there were occasions when you weren't wholly pleased with the professional management of the Union. Do you think the management will be more influenced by student views with a full-time student President working with the professionals?

I'm 100% certain of that. The management have been in a position where once a month they've had to go to a meeting and justify their month's

activities. In a lot of cases there've been decisions they've had to make which they know would not have been popular with the body they have to report to. They (the management) might just skip telling them about it. I know of a couple of instances where that has happened.

Now with the full-time President you'll be able to guarantee that what the management do is in line with the philosophies and beliefs of the Council and policies which

"Those Tasmaniacs!"



Whilst many students decided to kill their brain-cells at one type of Show, I decided to kill mine at the "ME0245" show, held in the Bar by those well-structured Architect students. After having recovered from my intoxication from the fumes of a local Virginia brand of cigarette, I prepared myself for the onslaughts of ME0245 ... well it didn't happen all at once, but it was there after the final couple of songs.

The memories of the support band vanished into obscurity as the power generated from this Melbourne-based band hit the feet of the crowd. ME0245 are: Paul Northam (guitarist and singer); Paul Brickhill (keyboards, vocals and Bachelor of Music, courtesy of Adelaide University); Mark Kellett (bass); and Campbell Laird (drums). They played most of the songs from their new album *Screen Memory* along with many unknowns. Best performances were given in *Closing In*, *Promises* and their latest (and best) single *Other Places*. They played their most successful song *Lady Love* which stood apart from the rest of the set, being so totally like any of their other material. I was disappointed that they didn't play their instrumental *Letters and Numbers*.

This band thrives upon a sound structured upon a pungent bass

have been adopted at General Union Meetings.

Regarding particular instances when the management have done things they might have known not to be popular, there have been shuffles around of staff which members of Council have considered to be badly times in the best of terms and in the worst of terms an attempt to make a person's job far more difficult than it would have been otherwise.

In other cases there have been decisions which have been made outside the guidelines of Council policy and if it wasn't for the work of various members of the Council looking around and taking an extensive interest they would never have been found out. **Is the Council competent to make management decisions as opposed to policy decisions?**
The Council has always had the role of making policy decisions. Now in the past these policy decisions have been pretty airy-fairy. But more recently the Council started making decisions which were more direct as to how the Union runs from day to day.

An example is in various aspects of catering, decisions which affect the catering financial position. More particularly there are decisions

regarding staff policies, industrial matters and financial planning. These are types of decisions which have been occurring more, which I believe and the Council believes it is competent to make.

Unfortunately I get the feeling that some of the management in the Union do not believe Council is competent to make these decisions.

The Council has realized that the point of view given by its high management is only one point of view. A good example of this has occurred in staff relations. In the past if the management came and said the staff believe "blah-blah-blah" then the Council would say "Yeah, that's great" and then make the decision on that basis. But top level management, because of their position in the Union, I would say very seldom appreciated the position that the lower level staff would have. The Council would end up making a lot of decisions without being fully informed. So the Council has decided that staff input is worth getting. Unfortunately, due to the history of the place the management have reacted to this change of situation. Where they effectively used to have the total input, now they have only part of it and the decisions are not pleasing them as much

as they were. And they believe, in some instances, that it is some kind of censure of them just because the Council doesn't agree with what they have to say. That is unfortunate.

Many of the points you've made in this interview you've made in your last report to Union Council as Chair. Why did you write that report and do you think it has much chance of being implemented?

The reason for writing the report was that I'm leaving soon and I'm particularly worried that once I've left the whole Council — excluding one or two others on the Council — would forget some rather important events which have occurred over the last year and a half.

I want to impress upon the new Council that there's been a more complete involvement. It's important that this not be forgotten [otherwise] we will go back to the days when the Union was run by a group of eighteen people who were uneducated about the whole thing. That is one of the major reasons I wrote it.

The other reason was that the biggest issue which is going to occur is [regarding] the interface between the Council and the management. Unless the Council and the management sort that issue out they are going to be divided for ever. Everyone will spend their time knifing each other and not get anything decent done.

Furthermore that interface is important for the whole Union because it also affects the staff who work in the Union. If their morale is low then the whole place is not going to work because the Union rides on the back of its staff. They are the people who do the work; they are the people who clean out the dunnies and feed students by the thousand. So if the Council and the management don't sort out this issue it will permeate the whole Union and louse the whole place up.

I decided that it was time that this debate had to occur. There was a chance of it occurring during the old Council but unfortunately it didn't eventuate and so it became obvious to me that it has to occur now. So I wrote a paper which was as

working well with a roughly treated drum-set which is supplemented with splashes of synthesizer and a few distorted chords by the guitarist (who often opts out to concentrate on his haunting vocals).

When I talked to Paul Northam before the show, he seemed concerned about "what the crowd were like inside". I assured him that the atmosphere was generating, and their performance would only add to those vibes. The last time we saw them was supporting *The Police*, but they didn't get much reaction from the Adelaide crowd. Hence the concern within the band that they would suffer the same fate here, after they had played to a dismal 'heavy-metal Whyalla' crowd. After the band had made their mark on the Uni. crowd, they seemed pleased to meet "a few human beings in Adelaide for once" — this really sent the animals wild!

The band (who were sporting a new road truck), had suffered a traumatic experience in Tasmania. As the group drove along the highway, enjoying the picturesque Tasmanian landscape and woods, their eyes set on other forms of Tasmanian wood that had taken on a decidedly strange look about it ... in the shape of MEO's bin system and speaker cabinets, which had literally fallen out of the back (and the windows) of the ex ME0245 road truck. It had been involved in an accident, disturbing Tasmanian ecology with a sprinkling of relics of Gibson Les Paul, an uninsured Roland Synth, pieces of a once-useful drum kit ...

The last time we saw ME0245 was supporting The Police. Do you like doing supports?

Supports for international bands are a pain in the arse because they treat you like shit (basically). You get five minutes for a sound check, a quarter of the PA and one light ... We asked *The Police* to come around to support us on this tour, but Sting's doing another film," said Paul N., to be interrupted by Cam's impromptu gesture ... plus, Sting is doing a guest appearance in *The Sullivans*.

Are you happy with your album *Screen Memory*?

"Yes, it's been officially out for two weeks and it is selling quite well in Melbourne." [Hence their large crowds for ME0.]

I think *Other Places* is your best single so far. Do you ...

"We do too! It's more an indication of what the band's about, with the other two singles being one-offs [*Lady Love* and *Marching Feet*]. They agreed with me that *Lady Love* stood apart from the rest of their material. "Of course it does; we did it as a joke in the first place," said Paul, to be interrupted by Cam again, "Paul stop lying to the interviewer again!"

"Look, I'm telling him the truth. I'm telling that story of when we were really pissed one night, and

frank and open as I could make it so that people would suddenly think "What the hell's going on?" I think that's what happened.

Would you outline the Union restructuring proposal in the paper?

Oh sure. The structure is effectively that the Council has a President and that there are four separate sections. Services — this provides clerical back-up for the Council and various other staff. Activities — That's Gallery, Craft Studio, activities in general. Financial — That's the accounting. And then there's the Catering Section which is a little bit removed.

I suggested this structure because at the moment there is too much responsibility in too few hands. That finally leads to two things. You end up wearing to the death the person who's got all that responsibility and if you have a person with a large amount of managerial control they inevitably start slipping into the trait of thinking that since they know a lot more about what's going on than any

Paul [Brickhill] started playing that whacky keyboard thing, and we wrote that song called *Lady Love*.

"Ah come on it wasn't; it was some other kind of mind-expanding drug!"

"Now you mustn't say those sort of things; it is Adelaide after all, and it is the university paper!" [They need to show us what clean-cut boys they really are, after having had their film clip banned from one Adelaide pop-show, compered by a "weatherman" as Cam so "musically expressed")

I've covered design on the album is of a pregnant woman that was abstracted into oblivion with the aid of silk-screening, and the pictures of the bewildered band on the record sleeve, scratching their heads, were taken from stills of a video screen after they had witnessed the birth of a baby.

How did you get your recording break? I believe it was with David Briggs.

"Who? ... David Briggs was the guy who got sacked from the *Little River Band*. No, nothing to do with David Briggs ... we talked to him in the street outside Myers in Melbourne ... he's fat so we spat at him ... 'cos we were real punks in those days, and he was sort of a mega-star ... he said, "Will you sign this contract?" and we said, "No!" ... so he's trying to sue us." [But things have sort of smoothed from there]

Did you enjoy doing *Countdown* Paul?

"No" ... [Quick! think of something ... hand on!]

What do you think of Molly and his influence on the music industry?

"I've lost a bit of respect for Meldrum. I've felt for some time that he's a reasonably intelligent guy, he knows his music very well, but his image and his TV personality is not exactly what the guys is." [Well what do you expect him to say after MM told him that ME0 were getting boring?]

Do you like making film clips?
"No, we don't like making film clips. They're a pain in the arse! It would be great if we had \$40,000 to make a good one, but the trouble is they give you \$2,000 and tell you to go away and make a good film clip ... and you can't do it ... we asked Marion Brando to do it ... because we didn't have much time to do a good one ... we spent only one day on it. You should spend at least a week to make a good one."

Well, to all those hopeful pop stars twinkling on their ivories in the Music Conservatorium (or anyone else in their garages or bedrooms), take some advice from ME0245; sell your grand piano as soon as you've got your degree, buy a synthesizer, get smashed and write one-offs, see Australia, spit at mega-stars, get on *Countdown*, make film-clips, and become another stark-raving-mad-Tasmaniac!

Tony Mazzocco

particular Union Councillor, their advice and their decisions should be instigated.

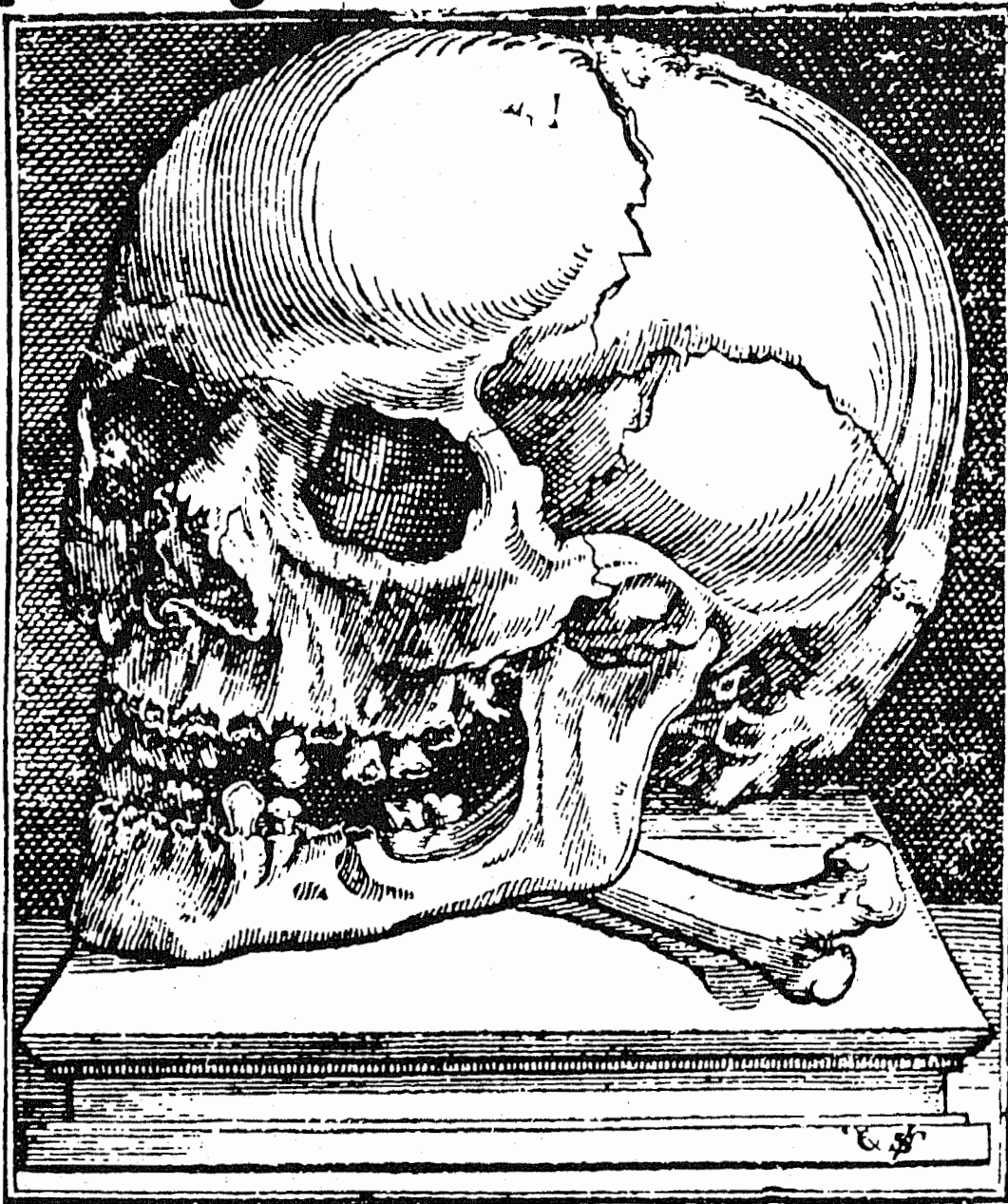
I can understand how someone sincerely believes that their opinion is the correct one. But I do not accept a situation where they react to their advice not being taken.

What of the future of the Students' Union? Lately it's been branching out into outside catering and convention holding. Is that going to become more extensive in the future?

Yes, but this is something which is going to have to be discussed. Although there's no doubt the Union is going to have to expand into these money raising areas, it can't do it at the expense of what the Union stands for. It worries me that with the excitement and the impetus that members of the management have begun to feel towards expansion, that some of them might forget what the Union is here for. It's time for us to chase these dollars, but it has to be done at times of the year when students are not going to be excluded from the use of those facilities.



1981: "Up yours Albert Einstein!" — freed from the responsibilities of office, Hinton contemplates the universe.



ODE TO URANIUS RADIOACTIVUS

As I was walking down a road one day
 I passed a yellow flower growing against the
 fence.
 I recognised the familiar face-of-death
 (genus: *Uranus Radioactivus*)
 and would have speeded rapidly in the other
 direction
 but for the fact that I couldn't give a damn.
 What's another hole in the ground, result of a
 mushroom cloud —
 coloured purple and sprouting radioactivity.
 I've had my full dosage of REM's and
 wouldn't have lasted long anyway;
 I suppose that I will have to go to hospital
 — the disposal section at the back of course,
 because if I drop dead where I am I would
 spoil the view —
 well who wants dead bodies lying all around
 the place? and you
 know that radiation preserves the flesh by
 destroying *all* life forms,
 so that the body doesn't decay ...
 a tune floating on the air
 'everyone's preservin' it
 preservin' it
 preservin' it
 everyone's preservin' it, preservin' it now!!'
Diana Short

CHESS-PIECE PARLIAMENT

The chess-piece parliament,
 With its weary old moves
 Played over and over, year
 After year — stuck in the grooves
 Of the black and white patchwork,
 Slipping across the board
 In diagonal side-stepping,
 And orchestrated discourd.
 The regimentation of aging
 Tradition, traditionally clop —
 Bloody — claps its way through
 Time, impossible to stop,
 While the pawns march on, not
 Halting to see the King demonstrate
 His disguised lack of action,
 In the endless stalemate.

Les Rowe

TRILOGY NUMBER ONE

I'd like to see you when the lights go out,
 When the boundaries cease to exist.
 Then you would see the night in me
 And the longing that still persists.
 Into each street I turn
 There exist high walls, and dark windows
 Scream their harshness through me.
 At each corner
 Tilted signs point randomly
 With leering significance,
 To destinies I cannot know.
 Went to the graveyard expectantly. Had a
 question to ask.
 Isn't it rather boring? What do you do all
 day?
 (Needed a deeper explanation. Thought
 death was just a mask)
 Answer. What else is there to do? The same
 old thing: decay.
 Unexpected revelation. Bloody waste of time.
 Stupid senile bastard. Got an uncreative
 mind.
 Can't escape the traditional, closed, wooden
 confines.
 Life is just an act. An outmoded, worn-out
 mime.
a person with a large inferiority complex.



"The Mall"

PUKE



Mental As Anything reign-cats and dogs

A New Mental Record

Greedy Smith was in town last week to promote *Mental As Anything's* latest LP *Cats and Dogs* prior to its release on 8th September.

His plane was, of course, delayed. Festival plied us with coffee and biscuits as we read the press propaganda:

"Greedy Smith is, unfortunately, a victim of his own media hype. He now believes that he is a talented witty multi-media megastar. Apparently several TV producers and radio station identities actually read his overblown and self-written press releases and retained his services for various quiz shows, cooking programmes and guest DJ spots, which have succeeded in totally ruining the band's credibility."

What are the other boys doing?

Bludging. They're preparing for our little trip to the snow. We're starting our tour in the snow. We usually get nerves at the start of a tour, and we thought the good party atmosphere down there would bring us out of ourselves. Parties are the best things to play.

Greedy is really "over the top" about *Cats and Dogs* "Sounds about fifty times better than any of our other albums. We took a bit of extra trouble making it. We changed producers to Russell Dunlop and Bruce Brown (who did *If you leave me*) and spent a lot of time on pre-production,

roadtesting, recording over six months. The songs are a bit more direct.

How does *Cats and Dogs* compare to *Expresso Bongo*?

"We weren't so worried about *Expresso Bongo* not doing well 'cos on hindsight we didn't want many people to have it. It's like dirty underwear."

All the band has contributed to the writing this time. The obscure orange and black cover was designed by Martin Plaza (lead vocals) and the inner sleeve by Reg Mombassa (lead guitar). The cover also harbours three Chinese characters. "That means music to

the people, just to tell the Chinese it's a pop record. They always bootleg it anyway, other there."

The New single *Too many times* penned by Greedy "has had the quickest radio acceptance ever".

"Martin's got a \$50 bet with a record company guy that the single won't go No. 1." (He may lose his money.)

Tell us a bit about the film clip. (We got a sneak preview — it is excellent.)

"To direct it we got Esmond Storm (who directed *In Search of Anna*) who's never done a rock clip before. It was shot in Dover Heights in Sydney on the edge of a cliff over the sea in a house that had been burnt to floor level and we finished it. You look out one way

and there is sea and the other the city skyline. We have to film it at dawn to get the sunrise."

"Too many times ... I've seen the sun come up through bloodshot eyes again ..."

So there I was 6.00 am in the morning with definitely bloodshot eyes dancing and singing, 2ft from the edge of a soft cliff!"

Is there anything else you'd like to say about the album?

"If there is anything wrong with this album it's our fault. They should write to the band's personal address. It's come out how we liked it. Oh — there's no money back guarantee."

A Lesson From Aloes by Athol Fugard

Despite winning the New York Critics 'Best Play' award for 1981, *A Lesson From Aloes* seems to be flawed, at least in the production we see of it.

In this play the power and anguish of the South African situation is somehow flattened, and we are left with a dull reflection of apartheid's oppression rather than its full force.

A Lesson From Aloes becomes a circumlocation of the whole apartheid issue, and as such is unsatisfying.

The play never fully exploits the two major characters' personalities, to the extent that it's a relief to be introduced to a third character, the half caste Steven Daniels (Phillip Hinton) in the second half.

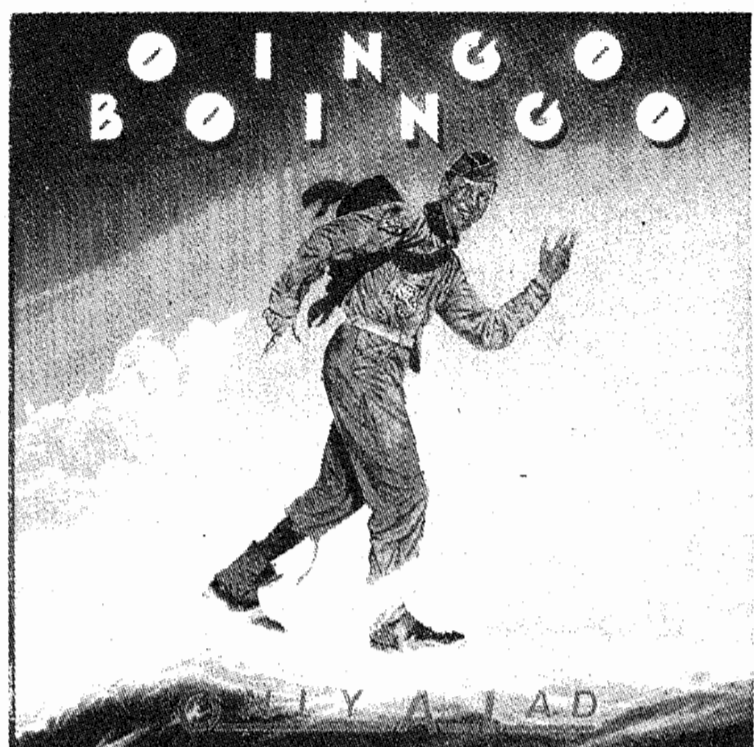
In fact the dialogue in the first half is so improbably delivered as to make one wonder if Gillian Owen's direction is becoming a little tired.

Performances by husband and wife team Olive Bodill and Anthony Wheeler are spirited but unfocussed.

Maybe it was opening night nerves, but neither seemed to get into their stride until the second act, when with Phillip Hinton's help, the play is redeemed somewhat.

Hinton's performance in the circumstances was admirable. His character, despite a short appearance, becomes believable and sustaining, offering more than the cardboard cutouts the other two manage.

The central theme, the Aloe, a hardy but unbeautiful plant, is referred to in the *Advertiser's* review as representing the costs of survival amid violence, but during the play Pier Bezuidenhout (Anthony Wheeler) refers to it flowering 'beautifully' in the midst



Bouncy Music

Oingo Boingo Festival

Oingo Boingo will most likely turn out to be another one of these American bands with a few zippy hits who will soon be forgotten by the general populace but will retain a quiet following.

This relatively new American band — well new to me anyway — started out as a musical-theatrical group. Now they perform as an eight piece band playing fast moving, boppy music. Their style, although not totally original, is interesting and likeable.

Especially fascinating are the lyrics. Basically they sound to me like a cross between XTC and *Fischer Z* but with a difference — the sound is as fast as XTC if not faster and stronger due to the large number of instruments and prominence of the drums. Although there are four horn players in the band the brass does not take a leading part. The singing (of Danny Elfman) does. His voice is versatile and melodic, even operatic in parts.

Most of the songs sound very similar in style on a first hearing.

probably because all the songs on the album are written by Elfman except *You Really Got Me* — the old Ray Davies song which they have revamped with an added zing. But this is not to say that they are not different. In varying ways each song has its own individuality.

Some of the zany topics include songs about perversion (*Little Girls* and *Nasty Habits*), and criticism of institutions such as capitalism and American music critics seen in the songs *Capitalism* and *Imposter*.

The most effective aspect of the music of *Oingo Boingo* is their simple, catchy melodies superimposed on to a strong percussion and their horn music. Also included in their style is a circus-like feel, especially in *What You See*.

If you, like myself, hate long endings, you'll really like the short, but still effective, finishes to the songs.

In summary this is a band to listen to. They have something to say and play groovy music with a danceable beat and catchy chorus melodies.

Susan Robertson

A loe standard

of drought. I must admit the theme puzzles me still.

On another tack, the set design by Warren Field was unremarkable, some would say unimaginative, and the lighting by Walter van Nieykwuyk forgettable. In fairness to both, the theme of the play is extremely difficult to capture.

While I'm slugging the play, I

may as well go on to complain about the programme which cost \$1 for four pages of copy. As well, the understaffed bar was charging outrageous prices for drinks.

Not a memorable night, and yet the play was not terrible, or embarrassing, but just not as good as it could have been.

Geoff Hanmer

Sinatra's

There's long since been a need for a venue where you can enjoy rock and roll in more comfortable surroundings. To date, two successful weekends have headlined *The Dagoes* and *Little Heroes* and *The Sunnyboys*. Favourable reports come from all bands (although Roger Hart, lead vocals *Little Heroes*) was not too impressed with the response of Adelaide audiences. *The Dagoes* are in fact looking for a residency there.

From an audience's point of view; large (if slippery) dance floor, comfy seats, bar open 'til all hours and a great sound. Two grumbles. Bar prices are exorbitant; \$1.90 for a Southern Comfort and coke, better to stick to beer and wine which are under \$1 a class. Secondly, with a venue of this size, even a crowd of 200 looks sparse and lacks atmosphere, as evident at *Little Heroes*.

The promotional blurb reads: "The bands commissioned are done so to support rather than dominate.

I would like to weave something of a nightclub atmosphere rather than just the proverbial gig scene." If the place is to be filled and the gig to work, this seems contradictory. Hopefully Euan Phillips (formerly running gigs at the Hotel Performance) will book tried bands that will pull capacity.

In summary, Sinatras should no longer be associated with Jules, although some of the decor and 45's are a bit suspect. It's definitely the place to watch for live entertainment over the next few months.

Gripe of the Week

Bad organisation over the last weekend (4th-6th) saw three interstate bands; *MEO245*, *Sunnyboys* and *Little Heroes* and two overseas acts; *George Thorogood* and *UB40*, competing for audiences. The gig going public cannot afford the time or the money to see all of these acts even if they wanted to. In particular, *Little Heroes*, a good interstate act, suffered bad crowds because of thoughtless promotion.

State Theatre Company THE REVENGER'S TRAGEDY

Cyril Tournear (1606)

Direction Richard Cottrell
Set Design Richard Roberts
Costume Design Sue Russell
Lighting Design Nigel Levings
Music Jim Cotter
Choreography Michael Fuller

PLAYHOUSE
Adelaide Festival Centre
Friday 18 September to
Saturday 10 October

Marilyn Allen	Heather Mitchell
Simon Burke	Dennis Olsen
Daphne Grey	Philip Quast
Jim Holt	Geoffrey Rush
Ivar Kaftis	Henry Salter
Deborah Kennedy	John Saunders
Ivor Kent	Keith Spurr
Stuart McCreery	Wendy Strehlow
Robert Menzies	John Turnbull
Kevin Miles	Jennifer West



Mitsubishi Colt GLX pleasant and competent



As South Australia reels under the impact of multiple shocks to its narrow industrial base, we have all better hope that the new Mitsubishi Colt is a good car. If it bombs, then Mitsubishi, already in a marginal situation, will be in trouble.

While the Sigma has been a big success for Chrysler/Mitsubishi, it has been a success in a depressed market place. And 1981 is shaping up to be a poorer year than 1980 which wasn't exactly vintage.

The geriatric Valiant will be well and truly dead by the time you read this, so Mitsubishi will

have only two cars with which to cover the market place.

At present, the Colt is imported fully built up from Japan, but local assembly is scheduled to start in mid 1982.

Volume production of the Colt will see it in direct competition with the Ford Laser which is presently tearing up the sales charts and giving rival car showroom staff ulcers.

Fortunately for Mitsubishi, the Colt is a worthy challenger to the Laser. While it falls down in some areas, the Colt offers some outstanding virtues, notably its refinement at cruising speeds.

If the gradual development of the Sigma from a soggy and unrefined saloon into a vastly more capable machine by the Clovelly Park engineers is any guide, then local production should see the Colt get even better.

Its road manners, while not by any means lamentable, could stand some home grown attention.

Fittings and interior design are another area for improvement. The Colt gives the impression of being cheap inside with nearly all the minor controls unpleasant in one way or another. This is a pity

because it detracts from the underlying strength of the design and the performance it offers.

And performance is what the Colt gives. The fuel consumption is excellent and the 1410 cc 'Orion' series engine is willing and flexible.

Although the engine could be criticized for its hesitant mid range delivery and a tendency to hunt at part throttle openings (due no doubt to its anti-pollution gear), general performance is excellent, with the engine revving cleanly to the six thousand rpm redline.

Through the gears acceleration is impressive, with 100 kmh coming up well under 14 seconds. Top speed on the *On dit* test strip is about 155 kmh, although I saw an indicated 165 on one or two occasions.

Despite the Colt's liveliness, visits to the petrol pump are not too painful, or very frequent.

Consumption around town of 8.0 litres per 100 km (35 mpg) was easily obtainable, with gentle cruising producing figures nearer 7.0 litres per 100 km (40 mpg). However, road permitting, it was hard to resist the Colt's ability to lope along at 130 to 140 kmh.

Treated like this, the car still returned a creditable 7.6 to 8.0 litres per 100 km, hardly a massive price to pay for the ability to cover ground quickly.

Noise levels at cruising speeds were low with wind, road, and especially engine noise well suppressed.

As passengers remarked, the Colt is quieter at 110 kmh than many cars at 60 or 80 kmh.

Part of this refinement is due to the very high gearing available with the Colt's dual range transmission.

At 110 kmh in 'Economy', the engine is turning over at a lazy 3000 rpm; a 130 kmh cruise adds only 500 rpm to that figure.

The Colt's transmission is unusual, with a conventional four speed gearbox coupled to a unique two speed splitter box. Theoretically this gives eight forward and two reverse gears, although in practice it's difficult to see how they can all be used!

If you're alert to the possibilities the box can be entertaining, but I imagine that most people would prefer a simpler five speed arrangement.

Using 'Economy' rather than 'Power' for normal driving as the manual suggests, is not a complete success, for the very tall first gear makes hill starts difficult and at 60 kmh in fourth the engine is only turning at an unhappy 1500 rpm.

On the open road, 'Economy' comes into its own with fourth being relaxed and third a little lower than 'Power' fourth, being a very handy ratio for overtaking, running out to over 140 kmh.

Puttering around town and the suburbs the Colt is pleasant and competent. Only the poor turning circle is a problem.

Accommodation is good, with the transverse front wheel drive arrangement providing satisfactory leg room front and rear. The cloth covered seats tend to lack lumbar support, but the driving position is quite good.

Most major controls are light and reasonably progressive but the brakes are a little spongy and the steering is surprisingly woolly for a rack and pinion set up. As a plus, gear changes are light, quick and precise.

Brake fade was never a problem, but occasionally the car showed traces of rear wheel lock up, especially on downhill corners.

Through the twisty bits the car is a determined understeerer, a characteristic emphasised by the slow geared steering. Bump steer is commendably well suppressed, but the car occasionally wags its tail in a way that suggests rear end steer isn't.

Like, the Laser, damping and spring rates aren't as well chosen as they could be with the car bouncing and pitching awkwardly over quite small bumps. Bigger irregularities are measurably well handled though, and the ride overall is probably a little better than the Laser. Road holding, especially in the wet, is only average with the standard Yokohama steel radials probably partly responsible. These tyres squeal at the slightest provocation, and seem to be manufactured from the hardest rubber the factory could find. Thankfully, they'll be replaced with a set of Australian tyres when local production starts.

Minor controls are poorly thought out. The wiper washer control mounted on the side of the instrument pinnacle is awkward to use and people with small hands won't be able to reach it without taking a hand from the steering wheel. Rear wash wipe, rear window demister and panel rheostat controls are confusingly and awkwardly placed.

Instruments are clear and easily visible, but the high beam warning light reflects in the windscreen at night.

The Colt GLX is not without its faults, but the basic package is impressive despite them.

At \$6995 in the showroom, the Colt is a well equipped car, with cloth seat coverings, split rear seat backrests for cargo area versatility, carpets, rear wash wipe (an essential), heated rear window, laminated windscreen and remote hatch release standard among the other goods.

A minor omission is a luggage area light, and while we're being pedantic, a better sounding radio wouldn't go astray either.

The car I had was exceptionally well built. Nothing rattled and there was only a minor squeak from the driver's door on rough roads. The body felt very tight and the paint was flawless.

I hope it succeeds. The Colt certainly deserves to.

Geoff Hanmer

Engineers, Class 1

\$13,881-\$18,890

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Telecom Australia

The Recruitment Officer
Telecom Australia
8th Floor
Advertiser Building
127 King William Street
Adelaide SA. 5000
Telephone (08) 225 6294

FACTS BOX

Mitsubishi Colt GLX

Engine: Four cylinder in line, transversely mounted, with cast iron block and integral crankcase. Aluminium head with part spherical combustion chambers, overhead camshaft driven by toothed belt. Twin choke downdraft carburettor. Vacuum operated secondary. Four speed synchromesh gearbox with oval range splitter box. Single plate diaphragm clutch.

Suspension

Front: MacPherson struts and coils. Tension strut and anti roll bar.

Rear: Trailing arms coils and torsion tube acting as anti roll bar.

Brakes:

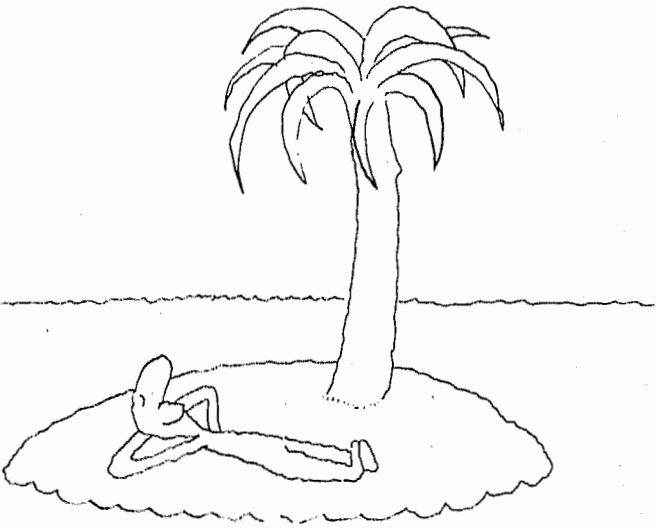
Front disc rear drum with power assistance. Handbrake on rear wheels.

Steering: Rack and pinion. Tie rods from end of rack.

Petrol Tank: 40 litres. Cruising range approx. 400 kms.

CHEAP THRILLS!

On the soapbox



The Best Things in Life are Free

Rubbish — but they don't have to cost very much. Now that the weather is changing it's time to look for the perfect cheap summer-time student activity.

The favourite pastime of students has always been slacking lectures, the favourite summer pastime of most of the population is going to the beach. Put them together and you'll be on a tram travelling to Glenelg on the next sunny afternoon that comes along.

Which is exactly what three friends and I did last Wednesday. If God exists, he cares about poor bedraggled students — the day

heated up to be 29 degrees, the hottest for some time.

The tram down to the beach cost a mere 20 cents with student concession. Apart from the baby crying up the front, the ride was pleasant enough and only took about twenty minutes.

Once at Glenelg, we took a quick look around the shops — free as long as you don't buy anything. The lemon gelati however was just too tempting, because the day was so warm (it had melted before our feet hit the beach).

Glenelg was packed out with sunbathers catching the first rays

of the official competing tanning season, some already brown from their trips to the snow. We however, dressed in our straight Uni. clothes, decided on the long walk from Glenelg to Brighton. So, on removing our shoes, we waded on up the beach.

Now all this may not seem very exciting to the average thrillseeker and I don't suppose it was — one hour of wandering through sand and surf with a dazed expression on one's face. However there is nothing like it to calm the nerves and wash away the tensions.

After a short while building sand castles and burying each other, we went on up to the Brighton railway station and caught the supertrain home — only 40 cents for air-conditioned comfort, almost a necessity to calm the headache I had from sitting in the sun for hours.

The total cost of this cheap thrill was for the standard model with only transport included 60 cents concession or \$1.10 full price, or for the deluxe version (lemon gelati suntan lotion and two aspirin added) \$1.25 concessional.

I hate to suggest that you threaten your academic progress but if I were you, next time the temperature looks like beating 25 degrees, grab the sunglasses, zinc cream and transport concession card and hit the beach. It will do you lots of good.

What is pure, white, comes in a plain brown wrapper and costs 25¢? Until last week my only guess would have been a condom (unless these are also inflated now).

In fact it's a bar of Marscelia Soap and the most popular soap at the Sefton Park Soapbox. They have lots of other types as well including Ginseng, Coconut Oil, Castille and Wheatgerm at prices which would make a Health Shop cringe. And they are all cheaper by the metric dozen.

The idea is to provide soaps, cleaners and detergents at reasonable prices — this means no frills but who needs lemons coming out of their washing powder? If you take a suitable container, or purchase one cheaply from the shop which is then reused, you are saving money as well as resources. Laundry detergent starts at

\$1.10/kg, liquid detergent and disinfectant are 45¢/litre, hair shampoo is \$2.75/litre, conditioner \$2.95/litre — enough to work up a lather isn't it? Liquid starch, stain remover, car shampoo, engine degreaser, bubble bath, floor cleaner — it goes on and on.

They sell gifts as well and just as cheaply. It's an Australian concern, another plus. I visited the Sefton Park shop and the lady there assured me she would give 10% discount to students who showed their student card. So if you are sick of paying for those obnoxious TV commercials and expensive packaging and want to do something positive about the throw away tendency in our world today, I would suggest a visit to the Soapbox in the Regency Plaza, Cnr. Regency Road and Main North Road, Sefton Park (opposite North Park).

Home made soap

Put 5 lb of fat and 1 lb of resin into a clean (32 pint, 4 gallon) kerosine tin; half-fill with water (16 pints).

Boil for ½ hour, stirring well. Take from the fire and put in 3 tablespoons of borax and slowly shake in 2 lb tin of caustic soda. Care must be taken with the soda as it bubbles up if put in too quickly (1 tablespoon at a time). Add ½ cup of kerosene.

Boil gently 2 hours more, or just enough fire to keep it moving. When done, put into two long flat tins. Let it stand two days, then cut into bars and put up to dry.

— add citronella if liked, for perfume.
from *The Coronation Cookery Book*, 1937.

... of course you may play around with the recipe and add oils and other perfumes and sand if you want something like solvol ... etc. etc.

remember — 1 lb = 450 grams
5 lb = 2.1/4 kg
1 pint = 600 ml.

— all the ingredients are available from hardware stores or butchers (just be careful).

Diana Short



On the stalls

Prices at the market seem to be holding fairly steady with no real surprises on the stalls. Still cheap in the vegetables field are cabbages, celery, carrots and spinach. Finally coming down in price with the change of seasons, thank God, are tomatoes which now can be found for as little as 80¢ a kilo. Also getting into the student price range are peas at about \$1.10 a kilo. These don't look the finest quality but after denying myself greens due to the exorbitant price since last summer, I don't really care.

Fruit is also fairly steady, best buys being apples at around 40¢ a kilo and bananas at 70¢ a kilo, but now for the first time in a good

while you'll be running into new temptations from rockmelon, watermelon and heaven forblid, strawberries, all of which are still expensive.

Best out of the meat buys this week seems to be the fish with whole salmon trout at 65¢ kg, Tommy Ruff 95¢ kg, Gars at \$1.00 kg, and my tip of the week, leather jacket for a very cheap and delicious \$1.50 a kilo.

Overall, while it's been a rather boring fortnight in the market place, the indications for change are there. Soon the summer foods will be in — you may be starving now, but in a couple of months we'll all be stuffing our faces.

Price freeze

It's a bit hard to say if this article should be in the cheap column or not. I suppose it all depends if you have expensive tastes ...

Instant coffee, which most people seem to use fairly regularly, is notoriously unlike percolated coffee in taste. This may be because run of the mill instant could be made out of almost anything. Sure, there may be 43 beans in every cup of ... but what sort of beans?

There is nothing wrong with drinking stuff which isn't real coffee if that is what you like, but if you've been weaned on percolated and now, due to studentship, moving out or just a general turn down of fortunes can't afford it, you are stuffed, or at least you were.

Thank God for freeze dried coffee — Nescafe Gold and

Moccona are good examples. Rather than simply being evaporated until dry, this coffee has the moisture taken out through freezing which preserves the taste better.

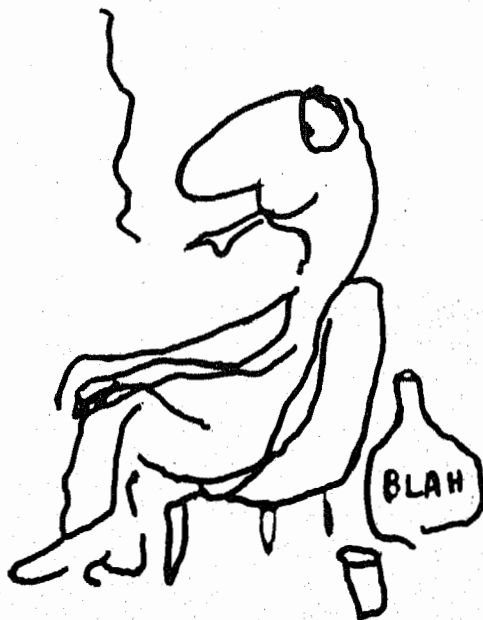
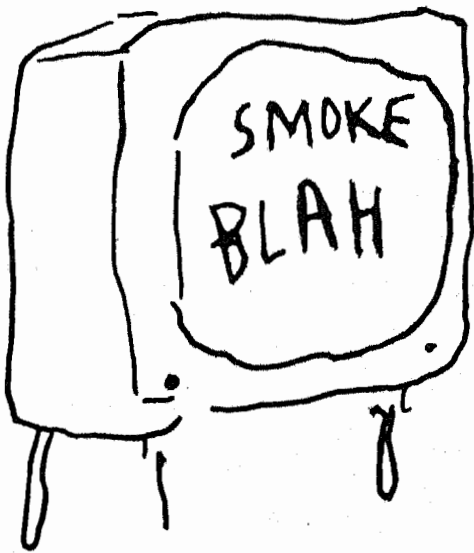
The problem has been that this coffee is expensive, with Nescafe Gold retailing at around \$3.50 per hundred grams and Moccona costing even more at \$3.80. Now, however, for reason or reasons unknown (probably promotional problems) Moccona has dropped down to \$3.50 for 100g and Nescafe is giving a \$1.00 refund on each jar.

This still leaves your caffeine rations costing rather a lot, but if you can't stand normal instant, it is best to take advantage of the deal while you can.

Free movies

On dit is giving away ten double passes to the Stanley Kubrick black comedy *Dr Strangelove*. The film is part of a programme of Friday night

late shows and is screening at 11.30 pm this Friday (the 18th). You can pick up your free double pass from the *On dit* office now. **But hurry.**



Wot's on 'da box?

Probably the cheapest form of entertainment possible (and most popular) is the television. Once you've outlaid the initial money for the box (and the old black-and-whites can be snapped up for very low prices) you are on your way to visual enjoyment and the opportunity to learn advertising jingles off by heart.

The problem arises, once you have your delectable piece of round-cornered 1960's kit plugged in, of what to watch. If your set is anything like ours, then what is available is limited by the position of the aerial. Channels 10 and 2 are received best while hanging from one end on the right hand side of the curtains. Seven and 9 are tuned in by tipping the flimsy corkscrew attachment the other way and stretching the cord to the other end of the said window dressing.

And compared to some, our TV is reliable. If you've got one of the temperamental sets, I suggest you ask a very stupid friend over for dinner as the only way one seems to be able to get good reception on some televisions is to have some clown continually holding the aerial in a wierd and wonderful position. Hundreds of restless *Restless Years* viewers are anxiously awaiting the invention of a machine that can hold your aerial suspended in space pointing due north with a tilt of 30 degrees just outside the lounge room window.

Anyway, assuming you've managed to get the flickering sod working, let's take a look at the

pick of next week's programmes so that you can make the most of your electricity money.

The first news is that after the recent bereavement on Channel 2 in which *Monkey* was replaced, a new series of the ever popular *Goodies* has arrived, showing at 6.20 pm Monday to Thursday. It may not beat *Monkey* in the mindlessness stakes, but as far as humour is concerned, *The Goodies* win out most days of the week. Also on 2 is the series *Love in a Cold Climate* which has received lots of acclaim and unless you're into high budget low credibility journalism like *60 Minutes*, this show wins hands down in its 7.40 Sunday night time slot.

Of special interest to the football fanatic is Monday night's Magarey medal presentation on 9 which, however, is always a bore if you hate the game. If Australian Rules is not your bag, I suggest you go for a nice 7.30 walk because everything else in this time slot looks pretty bad.

The other regular feature to mention is *Flesh and Blood*, Channel 10's new mini series starting on Monday at 8.35 and their new claim to the 1981 "El Grosso" award for foul, sordid high budget soap operas. This one is all about incest. Who knows? Perhaps the next mini series will be called "Dog and Bone".

A roundup of the films for the week would seem to suggest that it is ratings time again. The film this week are designed to draw so if

you want something to eat popcorn in front of, here is the list up 'til next Friday.

Nothing interesting is scheduled for the early part of the week but things seem to hot up on Thursday with repeats of *21 Hours At Munich* in which you can see Arabs greasing Israelis and *Will Penny* in which you can see cowboys greasing outlaws.

Friday however, stands out from the bunch with the boring *Battle for the Planet of the Apes* (9.30 on 7), definitely one to get drunk in front of. See last week's cheap column for hints of what to buy in \$2 flagons. Better still, if you can get hold of some mushrooms, this flick could be interesting.

Otherwise, why not watch *Bullitt* on 10 at 8.30 which contains that unbelievable and now famous car chase. Steve McQueen is good for this fast action mindless police type movie, but it is certainly entertaining and after a long week at Uni, who needs intellect?

Pick of the week (if you're into that sort of thing) however, would have to be *Gimme Shelter* and the *Rolling Stones* documentary on 7 at 11.20. If I had the time I think I'd get pissed in front of the ape movie, turning over for the *Bullitt* chase and sober up slowly in front of *Gimme Shelter*.

Don't give up on TV as a means of entertainment. If you don't mind the odd bit of mindlessness, it's a pretty good way to relax, taken in small doses — and it's cheap.

UB40 IN AUSTRALIA

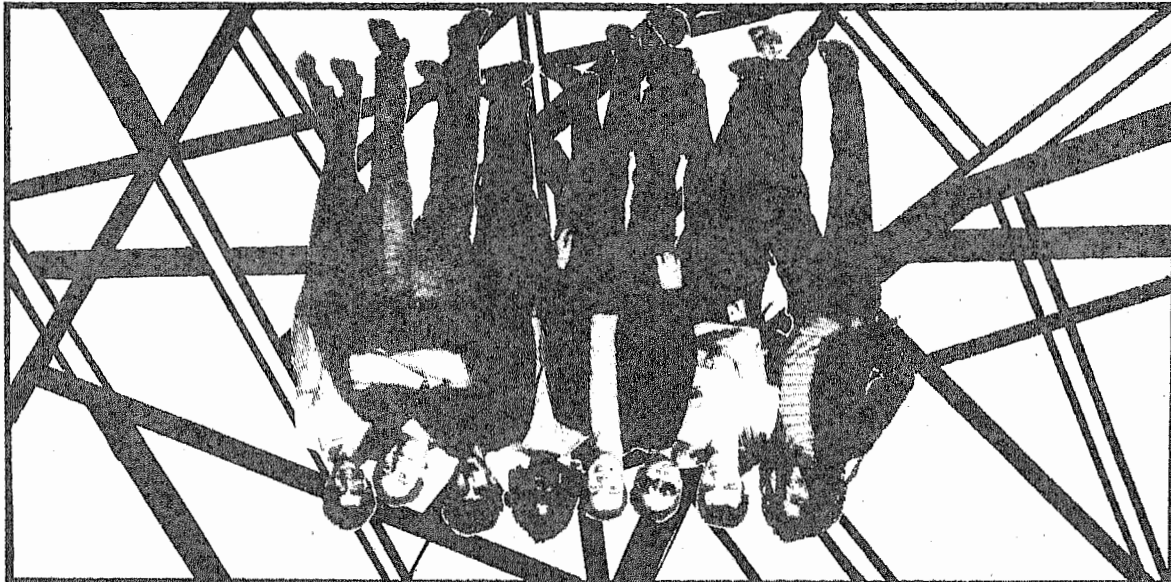
It's Saturday morning and very few media representatives have dragged their hangovers down to the Ansett VIP lounge at the Airport for the UB40 press conference. In fact as the eight multiracial members dribble into the room, there are only three of us.

The band formed in Birmingham when they left school and found themselves on the dole. Their name, UB40, comes from the number on the English dole form. Self taught, they practiced in a cellar until they felt they were good enough to appear in public. They've been together for just over two years and own their own independent label, DEP, hiring friends to fill its ranks. In fact every extension of UB40 appears to be part of a large family. To date two albums, *Signing Off* and *Present Arms* have brought them enormous success and respect among their peers in England. Talking to them, however, they appear totally unaffected by the commotion their unique brand of dub reggae has caused.

UB40 are here for their first gig in a six date tour. Prior to this they have spent four days in Sydney, rehearsing, promoting and recording for an album in February. We managed to corner three of the tribe; Brian Travers (sax.), Ali Campbell (lead vocal, guitar) and Earl Falconer (bass). The rest of the band, Astro (vocals, trumpet), Jim Brown (drums), Robin Campbell (vocals, guitar), Norman Hassar (congas, trombone) and Michael Virtue (keyboards) were scattered around the room trying to decide whether it was really a press conference. We soon realised they were as hung over as we were, after what was described as an embarrassing night, the night before, with some record reps.

Hear you nearly didn't make it?

Brian: Apparently there's been a lot



of stuff in the press that we weren't coming because there wasn't enough money and lots of other shit running around; we were demanding lots of bread. None of it's true. We were told about a week ago that the promoters cancelled the tour. We thought, Oh well, we'll have a holiday then. Then on Friday we were told, let's get together, we're all going to Australia.

Have any of you ever been to Australia before?

Brian: Naah! It's the other side of the world. Twenty-six hours on a plane!

All: Uuh!

All: We've only seen Sydney. I expected kangaroos hopping down the street, koala bears on the chimney stacks. We expected it to be a lot hotter than it was too. We arrived on the coldest day you've had in eleven years! They're having lovely weather in England!

— UB40 are a very politically oriented band, who are totally aware of economic and political

strains and problems, especially in their own country.

Brian: I don't particularly care if people don't want to take the political message, but I'd mind if someone slagged off at politics. It's a very personal thing for us.

You would have been in England for the Wedding.

Brian: We were out on the road at the time, in Germany I think.

Earl: I refused to watch it!

All: You come into Heathrow in London and there's a big sign saying 'Welcome to England and The Wedding!' y'know.

It must have been fairly amazing there at the time?

All: Yeah! Rioting in the streets and the government spending all that money on the Wedding. It was a big joke.

How are things now?

All: It's pretty well squashed now.

Brian: Certainly weren't race riots in case that's what you heard. The British media has portrayed them solely as race riots. It's far too

embarrassing for the government to say, "Well, actually, everyone's rioting and fighting the government." There was one incident that was interpreted as a riot, that basically was a load of kids fighting in the street in South London. That was a definite race fight; it had nothing to do with the riots. That thing goes on all the time anyway. During the riots it was convenient to pick up on it. The riots aren't about that, they're just middle aged people looting shops; it's really bad.

Do you get political groups at your concerts?

All: Naaah!

Earl: A good cross section.

All: That's the best part about when we play. The audience are totally mixed, black, white, long haired, short haired, fat, skinny ...

Brian: There are bands like *Madness* who get lots of skinheads at the gigs who fight, but the kids

just come along to dance at ours. — It was obvious from the sea of bobbing heads at Thebbie on Sunday that everyone came to dance. Some also came to listen. Their music sounds like the way it's put together, a spontaneous mixing of eight ideas. Opener *Dr X* is an incredibly accessible instrumental, that started the feet jumping. But it was clearly the songs from the earlier album; *Tyler, Food for Thought, Burden of Shame* and *Signing Off*, that had the whole audience singing. Standing on front row seats, the atmosphere can only be compared to an FA Cup Final. There was obviously a difference between the live and vinyl sound.

Only in the slower songs, *Don't Slow Down* and *Silent Witness*, were the audience really listening and the lyrics were important. One exception was their anthem *One In Ten*, a harsh look at life on the dole, one of this year's best singles.

"I'm the one in ten, a number on a list
I'm the one in ten, even though I don't exist.
Nobody knows me, but I'm always there,
A statistical reminder of a world that doesn't care."

The band was clearly surprised by the audience reaction. "Didn't realise there were so many people in Adelaide!" They were a little down after the concert, due to technical difficulties. Without exception, they said the audience was kind. From where we stood no one noticed any flaw in the sound. The night was so much more than a concert. Reggae has always been more of a religion and a cult than just danceable beat music. UB40 inject a kind of sadness, the sound can be appreciated on so many levels. Quite simply, if the lyrics don't get you, the rhythm will.

Jane Willcox
Kate Gibbons



GOVINDA'S RESTAURANT

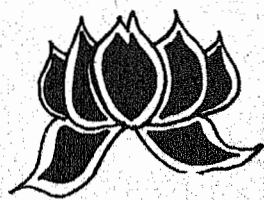
Offers all you can eat for

\$1.00

- Dahl (high protein soup)
- Rice (fluffy and nice)
- Chapatis (leafen bread)
- Subjee (mild vegetable curry)
- Halavah (grain sweet)
- Fruit drink (various)

12—3.00 P.M

13 FROME ST, ADELAIDE.



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