

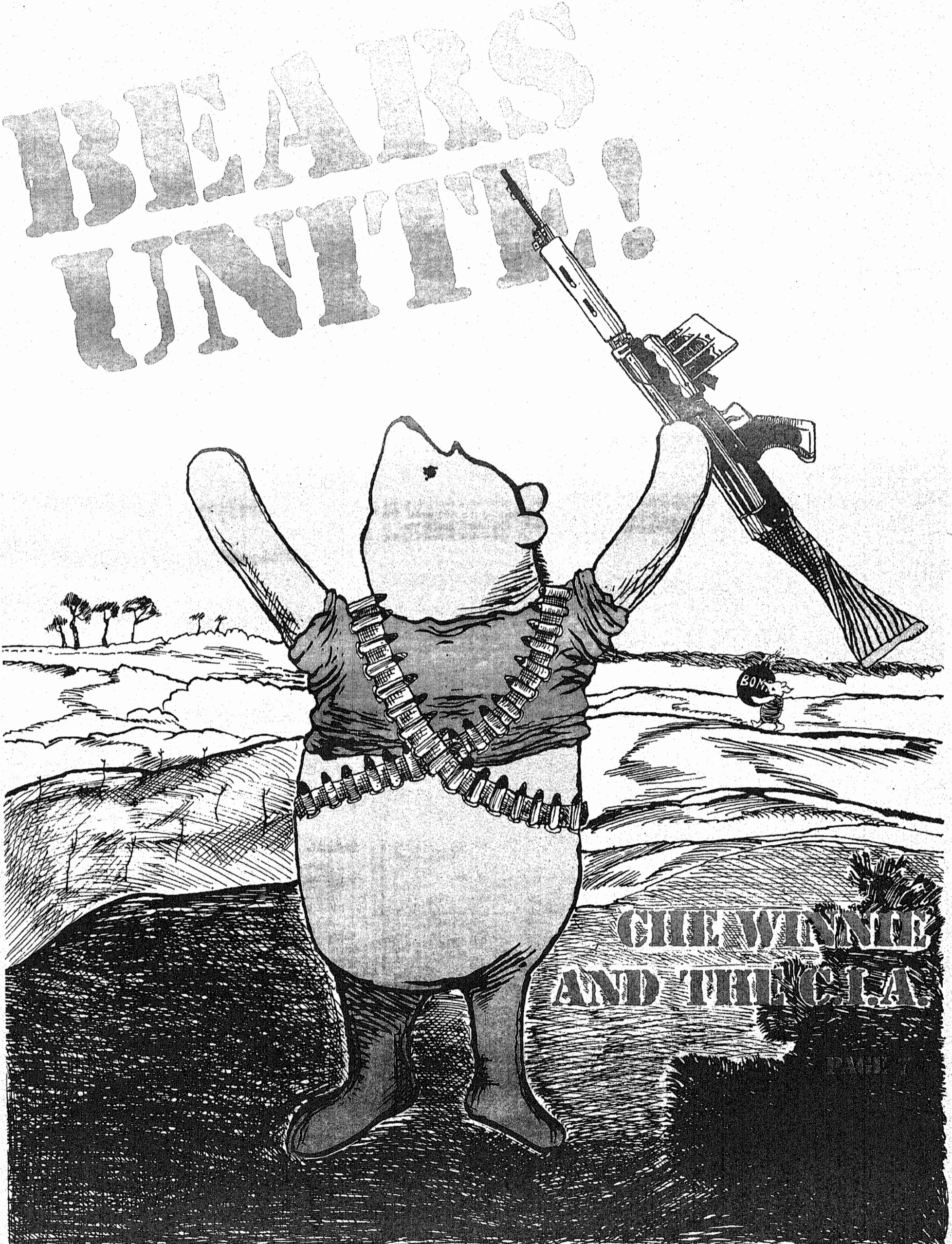
# On dit



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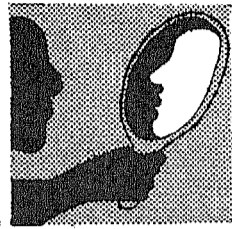
# BEAR'S UNIT!

CHE WENNE  
AND THE C.I.A.



# Vi Chitty - from Mooreesa settlement to busking in the Rundle Mall

## PAGE TWO PROFILE



by Alison Rogers

Vi Chitty is a grandmother of six and a busker.

What's more she's an Aboriginal busker with an album to her name.

She's been busking for six years and currently is studying at Adelaide's Centre for Aboriginal Studies in Music (CASM). She plays mainly original music, putting "stories to song", some of them about the dreamtime and Aboriginal spirituality.

At the moment she's surviving on TEAS and her busking. Soon she will be going up to Queensland to live permanently with a friend.

It's an unusual sight to see a female busking in the Mall, let alone a talented Aboriginal middle-aged female.

The prospect of moving to Queensland doesn't fill Vi with joy.

"Queensland is a harder state to live in, very strict. They need more of a voice there, I wish I could help out. Joh Bjelke-Petersen seems to be very popular, he seems to be a very strong man. I think if the Aboriginal people really got up and really fought then it's going to show something."

She was born in W.A. at Mooreesa settlement.

"My brother, because he had a white father, was taken away from my mother when he was five and put in a home for all near-white children, but I was too black."

"My father was a little bit more dark than I am. I couldn't go to school. I was up on a station up North with my mother. It wasn't until I was eleven that I started schoolwork. That was only because some missionaries came up. I was very lucky and they used to give me schooling in their lounge room."

"I feel the missionaries have done a lot of good, though the system with some churches is different. The mission I was in was the Church of Christ Mission. It was pretty good, but they had some missionaries that weren't so good."

"Everywhere you go, you'll find Aborigines have had that Christian background. Not only that, before the missionaries came the Aborigines were a very spiritual people. They've always believed in a creator and they have always believed in nature, the good spirits and the evils."

"We believe in helping one another and looking after the old ones, we had a system where we looked after the aged. We were always a community."

"Some things in the Aboriginal tradition do conflict with Christianity, as in every race of people, you find they've got their own religion. The way I look at it, when it comes to the Bible I think Christianity is the one religion for everyone. I think Aborigines can still have their tradition and believe. Christianity does conflict with some of the traditions, but not really. Not the main things, because God is a spirit you know."

Vi has done her share of travelling in her life and doesn't look like stopping.

"I love travelling. I've been right up the Derby, that's thousands of miles from Perth. Right up in the Kimberleys. And I've been to Marble Bar and Port Hedland. But further inland there is a lot of places I haven't been to."

She enjoys busking and the people she meets. "I met an old chap yesterday and he said 'Oh, I love your people'. And I said 'Do you know some of them' and he said 'Yes, I come from Alice Springs.' He had to come and tell me that. It was lovely. Very often I meet people like that."

When asked about racism she had to think for a while.

"I have come across racism personally. But, because of the good things I have been able to brush it off. Because I meet a lot of good

people. They make up for the bad ones. I couldn't get into a hotel as a singer, but I know there are white women who can get in and sing solo in hotels. I tried and I tried so I said to myself 'Right. Where there's a will there's a way'. So what I've done is get out and into the streets and show my talent there and meet people. I've done that for nearly six years and I've found that through that I've become fairly well known and that's how I got known through my album too."

Vi was married for twenty-five years, but now her and her husband have separated.

"At 18, I got married. He worked for the Forestry Department — that's where I got a lot of my love for nature. I had six children. Four boys and two girls. They are very close to me. They're all grown-up and have good jobs. Except for the youngest one, he's still in high school."

On the position of younger Aborigines in society, Vi has some food for thought. "As long as they know their identity they're all right. But a lot of them are losing their identity. They're neither black or white. They think they can fit in, but they can't. If they have white friends, that's great. But, they should remember who they are. They get so that they are white themselves. Then there comes a day for every one of them, when this happens. They got hit really hard."

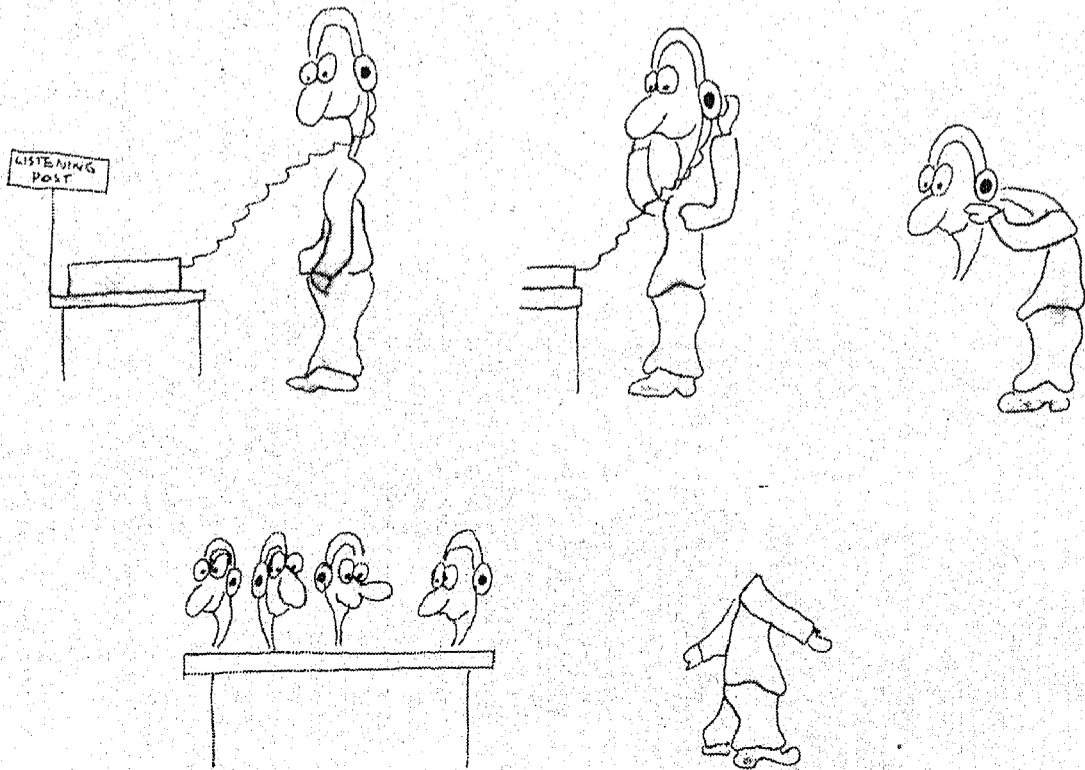
Putting together an album wasn't easy on a shoestring budget. "I put up four or five hundred to begin with. We put out a demo tape. We sent a copy to the Aboriginal Arts Board. The Arts Board was so pleased with it they gave me \$2500. So that's how I was able to do the album. I couldn't get the musicians that I wanted, so I had to put up with the ones in the studio, but they had the feeling after a while when they got into it. I sat down and told them what my songs were about, I don't think they quite understood when I first started. I told them why I wrote the songs and what they meant. So they understood them and I think the music is quite good."

The album is called *Tall Trees*; it's put out on the *Homegrown* label. Vi has now gone to Queensland to study music; her presence in the Mall will be missed.



Vi Chitty in the Mall

### Thought of the Week



### Bolton in blackban

by Geoff Hanmer

Robert Bolton, Sydney based ABC finance journalist was blackbanned by the ABC's Canberra press gallery last week.

Bolton, sent to report on the ALP National Conference, returned to Sydney at management request after filing only one story. Apparently the ABC found it easier to instruct Bolton to return rather than confront their Canberra press gallery who believe reporting the ALP Conference is their job alone.

Barry Cassidy, well-known ABC political correspondent, told Kevin Balkin, ABC's Canberra bureau chief, that staff would refuse to work with Bolton who was infringing their right to report from a political point of view.

Not unnaturally, Bolton is furious with ABC management over the incident.

Ironically, NSW Premier Neville Wran speaking on ABC radio criticized reporting of the ALP Conference, saying that insufficient attention had been paid to economic matters.

### PRODUCTION

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# Ryan hints at TEAS rise

## "I need no persuasion"



Illustration from SO MUCH HARD WORK

## Colonial GPs ran brothels

by Alison Rogers

In 1831 the Assistant Surgeon at Launceston's Colonial Hospital, one James Spence, was suspended because he had been taking female convicts out of the hospital for the purpose of prostitution.

Earlier that year the hospital's overseer had resigned rather than face charges that he had operated part of the hospital as a brothel, allowing himself and others to have "illicit intercourse with female patients."

These little-known facts about the origins of our country are to be found in a new book *So Much Hard Work — Women and Prostitution in Australian History*, edited by Kay Daniels.

*On dit* spoke to Daniels when she visited Adelaide last week.

Her book features essays which range from prostitution in Tasmania in the convict era to the dilemmas faced by modern-day prostitutes and residents living in Melbourne's St. Kilda red-light district.

The issue of prostitution is a vexed one for many feminists. Some argue

that prostitutes should be supported and their occupation decriminalized, unionised and regulated while others reject prostitution as one of the most potent forms of men's domination of women.

"There is no way we can get rid of prostitution totally, so we should try to make it as bearable as possible for those women involved" she said.

Of the nine essays in *So Much Hard Work* only one, by Raymond Evans, is written by a man.

Daniels explained that it was unusual for a male historian to study the history of women.

"Some try, but they are absolutely terrible" she said.

"Women's history, has only really taken off since the early 1970s" she said.

"A huge book on the complete history of Tasmania has just come out without a single mention of women in it. I'd like to do the alternative version."

*So Much Hard Work: Women and Prostitution in Australian History* ed. Kay Daniels (Fontana \$8.95).

## ALP conference wit, whimsy and wanking

### Conference Quotes

From *On dit's* BEN CHESHIRE in Canberra at the ALP National Conference last week.

"I'd take an even ten dollars that somebody's pissed in that by the end of the week" — Mick Young, after noticing a pot-plant in the men's toilet.

"Saying that we need to take part in the uranium industry in order to exert some controls on it, makes as much sense as saying that one has to become a criminal in order to control crime" — Joan Coxsedge.

"There is no doubt that a Liberal government would dig up the West Terrace cemetery to get at the brass coffin-handles" — John Bannon, on uranium.

"They've sold us out on uranium, they've sold us out on foreign bases, and now they're going to sell us out on civil liberties" — Deirdre Tedmanson on the Centre-Left's ASIO vote.

"It has become fashionable to curl the lip every time the word 'pragmatism' is mentioned" — John Bannon.

"Bannon is a big prick" — demonstrator, a few minutes later.

"Our friends over there have only got their ears on one side of their face — the left side" — Hayden's reply.

"We seem to be a party that has two positions — one when we're in opposition and another when we're in government" — Victorian Federal MP Gerry Hand.

"I ask you not to tamper with your equipment" — Chairman Neville Wran, after problems with the Public Address system.

"The platform as it stands has more bugs in it than David Combe's lounge-room" — Deirdre Tedmanson, on ASIO.

From *On dit's* BEN CHESHIRE in Canberra at the ALP National Conference last week.

The Federal Minister of Education, Senator Susan Ryan, has hinted strongly that student allowances will go up in the next Budget.

The ALP National Conference last week reaffirmed its commitment to improving student allowances and to eliminating some of the anomalies in the scheme.

Although the Conference did not specify when this should be carried out, Senator Ryan later told *On dit* that student allowances were being looked at sympathetically in the preparation of the Budget.

"I really don't need any persuasion because I am myself convinced of the need to increase them," she said.

"I can't say definitely what will happen but I think you can judge from the feeling at the Conference that there is very strong support for increases."

Senator Ryan said she had received a large number of representations to increase the allowances, which are now limited to \$69.00 a week for an independent student.

She said the existing levels failed to provide adequate support for many students.

"I think there are a large number of students who are really struggling and I would like to improve their circumstances," she said.

"There are certainly grounds for optimism but obviously I can't be specific until the Budget comes out."

"Let me say that I accept the need for increases and I expect that the Government will act appropriately."



Federal Minister of Education, Senator Ryan

Last week's labor Party Conference also accepted the principle of student participation in the Tertiary Education Commission.

Senator Ryan said that with the "disintegration" of AUS, it was not clear whether a student represent-

ative would be appointed or whether the Government would liaise with students on an individual basis.

She said the current turmoil in student affairs made it hard to say when this would happen, and there was no vacancy on the Commission at the moment anyway.

## ALP: Fence-sitting for power without glory

The atmosphere at an ALP National Conference is like nothing else on earth — those attending drink like it was going out of style, smoke like a stack of chimneys and live and breath politics 24 hours a day. *On dit's* BEN CHESHIRE reports from Canberra.

All that power, and they're afraid to use it.

The ALP, remembering all too clearly the disastrous end to the Whitlam episode, is now terrified of stuffing it up or even of sticking its neck out slightly.

Consequently it is throwing away the chance to use Bob Hawke's tremendous popularity as a tool towards some real social change in Australia.

During last week's National Conference, the emphasis was always on caution, moderation, and the achievements of the Federal Labor Government over the last 18 months.

It's not that the new Labor leaders don't have a vision for a new Australia.

They do, but it's a vision based on a more vigorous form of capitalism, not on any concept of socialism or worker participation.

Nifty Neville Wran had barely opened the Conference (with an unsuccessful plea for delegates not to smoke) when a row broke out over the credentials of four ACT delegates.

This was resolved fairly quickly



and Wran went on to chair the Conference with authority and wit.

Even during the intense drama and emotions of the uranium debate, Wran kept control of the proceedings and wisely resisted the temptation to have interjectors and protestors thrown out.

After one angry protestor set fire to his ALP ticket in disgust at the Party's East Timor vote, Wran said simply, "Oh well, that's democracy."

Watching the demonstrators outside the Conference room and the delegates inside was like observing two different worlds.

Outside, it was an almost eerie flashback to the sixties, with more colourful woolen jumpers, long hair and guitars than you'll see this side of Alice's Restaurant.

In the cold and rain of a typical Canberra winter, they cooked vegetarian food around campfires and joined hands to meditate for a better world.

Inside was what you'd expect from Canberra's most expensive hotel.

Stubbies of beer cost \$2.00, sandwiches \$4.50, and copies of the *Adelaide Advertiser* set you back sixty cents.

And I swear I saw a hotel staff member actually ironing the carpet on the stairs!

Bearing witness to the unprecedented interest in the Conference, there were at times eight television cameras, a dozen newspaper photographers, and more than a hundred journalists.

TV reporters had tiny two-way radios with which to direct their film crews, newspaper journalists had the latest fancy electronic typewriters (now called "Personal Printers") and *Nationwide* was broadcasting live from the hotel foyer.

Who could resist a chuckle as little Al Grassby strode around in a yellow tie four inches wide, sheepskin coat and sunglasses?

Who could help but ogle at the aura which really did emanate from Bob Hawke?

But seriously, there was something comforting about a political party willing to open itself up, every two years, to public scrutiny of its different opinions and factions.

The scenes of violence after the uranium vote and the obvious antagonism between some delegates did not do the party any good in the short term.

But the fact that those scenes were allowed to be transmitted around the nation, without any interference or objection by the party, must have the effect of keeping it honest.





## LETTERS

Deadline for letters to the Editors is 12.00 noon on Wednesdays. All letters should include the author's telephone number. Anonymous or pseudonymic letters will only be considered for publication if the author's name and phone number are included (not for publication)

### Yah boo sucks

Dear Editors,  
Jeers to Alison Rogers and her pitiful article on the Adelaide folk scene! Her brief overview seemed to be based solely on visits to the Celtic Music and the Traitor's Gate folk clubs. Mainly the Celtic Music Club if Messrs. Moss, Stewart and Whelan (Young Tim or Old Tim, Alison? You wouldn't know the diff.!!) were consulted.

A brief scan of *Fedmag* the State Folk Federation's magazine revealed that twelve folk clubs were operating within coee of the G.P.O., only one of which was Celtic.

What about folk dance?  
Alison talks of the "folk scene" and "folk music" synonymously. In Adelaide one can learn Irish soft, hardshoe and Ceilidh, Men's and Women's Morris, English Country, Scottish Country and Australian Colonial dancing! Not to mention the Adelaide Traditional Dancers, who can teach you over 300 dances from some 20 countries *not* found on the British Isles page of your atlas!

One can also hire folk music groups who will play Australian, English, Scottish, Irish, Welsh and Multicultural music and music for bush dances, ethnic dances, Colonial dances or Ceilidhs.

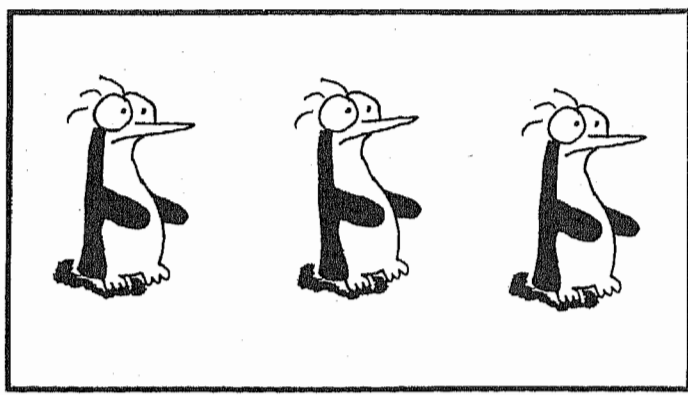
Yah boo sucks also to Judith. Who knows that the Vietnamese, Greeks, Italian folk lore has been adopted by Anglo-Saxons (by groups such as the Flinders Uni Italian Folk Ensemble and the multicultural group AMADA) and that attempts are being made to incorporate Vietnamese and Aboriginal folk lore! (Visit the Centre for Aboriginal Studies in Music, for example).

Anyone who has any question on the folk scene in Adelaide, such as the where's and when's and how much'es of dancing, playing or listening can either:

a) Buy a *Fedmag* at the Mile End Hotel on Friday nights, at the Earl of Leicester on Saturday nights, at Regent Music, City, Village Alternatives, Prospect, or at the Australian Cultural Association.

b) Read the *Fedmag*s at 5UV.  
c) Ring Joe Hogan on 46 1174 or Henry (that's me) on 267 1563.

Henry Rawlinson



### Pretty damn cool

Dear Editors,  
I was shocked, horrified and stunned to see that you printed a certain cartoonist's prejudiced opinions on penguins.  
I, and many other penguinophiles

think penguins look pretty damn cool.

Furthermore I would like to suggest an increase in the penguin content of your publication.

Jasper

### Slogan outrage!

Dear Editors,  
Not being one accustomed to the subtle art of prose, I have been moved to write this letter after a deeply shocking sight accounted me on Thursday of last week.

I was riding through town on my solar powered bicycle with 2 lesbian friends of mine, Marcia and Freda, on their tandem (actually it's only got 1 seat, but they improvise).

We were looking for a new tent (having given the last one to a wonderful seal in Alaska), and where better to start than Rundle Mall where all our friends give glorious renditions of their musical compositions to any capitalist pig that may be passing by.

Anyway, we turned up Charles St. from North Terrace and were nearing the Mall when the crunch came ... There, in bold white lettering on the glass windows of John Martins, were written the words "SHOOT THE SLOPES" ... Well, you can imagine how I felt, and as a member of the National Organisation Helping Other People Eradicate Racial Slogans, I've brought this matter to your immediate attention.

Comrades, we must unite and wipe out this filth before it develops further. — Yours in good faith.

Eye Amabludger

P.S. Don't let anyone convince you the slogan was an honest attempt to advertise ski gear, okay!

### A silicon chip on his shoulder?

Dear Editors,  
After reading the article "A.U. Physics dept. runs distant fourteenth" in *On dit* 25 June 1984 I cannot help wondering how the A.U. Computer Science Dept. would fare in a comparison along the following guidelines:

a) Subjects available and student numbers involved:

There is only one half subject available for first-year students, and as this is the pre-requisite subject for any further studies in the department, it can be said to be the only subject available to any student

interested in computing.  
This, combined with a subject quota of 150 from God knows how many students in scientifically oriented studies, seems a bloody poor show for the increasingly important role that computers and electronic technology in general bear in current and future human society. To limit access to a handful of students selected by an inappropriate method (combined Math I and II matric. score) is pathetic.

b) Quality of Product (The computer science graduate):

After witnessing first-hand the shambles that was C.S.I.H in 1983, a comedy whose cast included, with some exceptions, lecturers who could beat the pants of any other department anywhere in a contest of bad, confusing, unintelligible (but mainly) absolutely pathetically WEAK lecturing, I was not surprised to hear the opinions of some employers within the field.

In an interview with a gentleman from one of the world's biggest computer manufacturers and suppliers, I was told that his company had *never* hired an A.U. graduate and did not foresee doing so.

When his company hired graduates, they went to the Levels. This policy was more or less the same, the reason being that S.A.I.T. Levels graduates were more proficient in all areas of computing knowledge.

It should be noted that the great majority of students do not seek employment within universities upon graduation, but with companies, businesses and governments. A.U. computer graduates are disadvantaged here, because they haven't the training of others.

I write this letter in the hope that (a) I will be proved wrong or (b) something will be done about our department to produce a better graduate, mainly because I hope to be one of the few that trickle out of here.

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## Non-Sexism a danger to society

Dear Editors,

Carol Johnson (Letters 25/6) maintains that it is "discriminatory" to view a woman's role as being centred around children and her family. Is this really based on "conventional male life patterns"? This begs the question, are sex roles androgynous/interchangeable? This is the central issue at stake.

Dr. Eric Brodin, Professor of the Philosophy of Business at Campbell University, U.S.A., has studied carefully the implementation of "non-sexism" in Sweden. His findings show that "non-sexism" has caused widespread havoc in Swedish society. The Swedish Government, perhaps more than any other Western nation, has diligently striven to outlaw "sexism" and usher in the brave new egalitarian world of the doctrinaire feminists.

According to Dr. Brodin, Swedes now experience deep troubles in the relationships between the sexes and in personal relationships in general. They are finding it more difficult to cope with life and are a people "desperately searching for happiness". They are a bewildered and confused people. (Sweden has a well below zero population growth rate, V.D. and divorce are rife, and there is one abortion for each live birth).

Some aspects of Dr. Brodin's research are also supported by Mackay Research here in Australia. In a survey conducted amongst working mothers in Brisbane, Sydney, Woolongong and Melbourne, it was found that women attempting to combine paid employment and family responsibilities are far from being "liberated". It was found that many mothers who work do not feel satisfied in either role (as mother or breadwinner).

They become stressed and resentful and guilt-ridden because they are made to feel that they should have a job and also raise a family.

The Director of Mackay Research, Mr. Hugh Mackay, concluded, "Basically the community cannot support the amount of tension now being experienced by the working mother."

The research showed that many women would renounce the tensions of being a working mother in favour of permanent home duties and ministering to the needs of her children if the stigma of being "just a housewife" did not exist.

One must ask, who has caused this stigma? Men? For the most part, no. It has been caused by women — the feminists with their anti-feminine, anti-traditional sex role "non-sexism".

The warnings need to be heeded. "Non-sexism" is dangerous, for it ignores the psychological needs of both men and women. "Sexism" — that is, the belief that the roles of the sexes are different and complementary (equal in worth) is the fabric that holds our society together. "Sexism" is good, if understood in the right way. Destroy it and our society will regress.

From totalitarian China with its no marriages before 28, one child per family, government operated day care creches and the indiscriminate use of men and women in labour, its control of children separated from their parents and other anti-family measures (USSR makes all children wards of state), — to matriarchal Australia with its trend towards government funded abortions, day care centres and other "non sexist" programs, is but a hop and skip, not even a jump.

Yours sincerely,  
Alan Barron

## Love and swooning from a loyal reader

Dearest Mark, (swoon!)

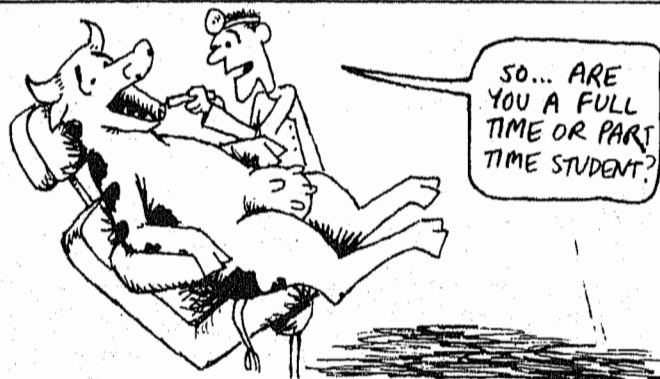
I simply love *On dit*! It is easily the greatest reading matter on campus (far outclasses the textbooks) and the only thing that makes Monday morning worth getting up for.

How do you do it? Week after week, term by term ... The first time I noticed you, Mark, was when I saw you on an election poster. Now that's

editor material, I thought, as I cast my loyal vote your way. And I have not been disappointed. Each week I am amused, tickled, scintillated by your fresh, alternative approach to news and current affairs. Keep it up!!

Lots of love,  
Loyal reader

P.S. Do you think I could come in and help out sometime??



## Decay

Dear Editors,

I am thinking about the idea, and whether students would support the idea, of a university dental clinic in a similar fashion to that of the medical service that we have.

It would be convenient for students, and the time slot would be easier to arrange for the tough pressure of study) than now, as for going to the RAH you need virtually a spare day to get a filling.

Who has a spare day to burn away sitting in an appointment room?

Also, at the RAH, they supply student dentists. That's O.K. except as a student one cannot spare three hours to have an examination of those caves in one's teeth.

Also it's a different story for those with rich fathers who send their family to personal dentists, but for us paupers on TEAS we are slapped into an impersonal environment, waste eight hours, and treatment is as private and personal as a cowshed at milking time.

J. Blake

## Puking drivels

Dear Editors,

I write to puke at David Walker's *Puking on the road with Duran Drone* which managed to splatter itself all over half a page of *On dit* last week.

Why he chooses to inflict his self-preoccupied drivels upon the rest of the campus is something many

readers must have pondered last week. Okay, so humour is humour, but *Duran Drone* wasn't. It was just a series of bad taste puns; a guided tour of all the different ways to say you don't feel well.

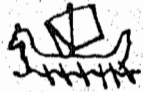
Yours for a better digestion,  
Susan Williams

## AN INVITATION

The Phoenician at O'Connell

EAT WELL

EAT LEBANESE



Fully licensed  
BYO available

Lebanese Australian Restaurant  
10% Disc. on \$6.00 purchase or over to students.  
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A public lecture by  
PROFESSOR  
BEDE MORRIS  
(John Curtin School of Medical Research, A.N.U.)  
ELDER HALL  
FRIDAY 20th JULY  
1.10 p.m.

Presented by the  
UNIVERSITY OF ADELAIDE  
FOUNDATION



TRANSPLANTATION & CANNIBALISM  
ETHICAL PROBLEMS FACING CONTEMPORARY MEDICINE



Monday 16 July 1984  
Volume 52 Number 12

### Who's a racist?

Over the last two editions this paper has published several prominent stories on the extreme right-wing racist organisation National Action.

In last week's front cover story we reported that National Action members have been responsible for acts of violence at Macquarie University. To make it clear that these stories were not a politically inspired exercise in fascist-bating, it should be clearly stated that, to date, the worst acts of campus violence in this country, associated with the race issue, have been perpetrated by the extreme left.

It was only a few weeks ago that one of Australia's most distinguished academics, historian Professor Geoffrey Blainey, was subjected to a violent "anti-racist" demonstration at Melbourne University. Demonstrators shouted vile abuse, hurled missiles and tried to force their way into a building for the express purpose of

disrupting a class Professor Blainey was conducting.

Now why was Professor Blainey the object of this attack? Because, apparently, in the eyes of these people, he is no better than National Action. He is a racist. And why is he a racist? Because he asked the following question: "Does the immigration policy of the present Government have the support of a majority of the Australian people?" and suggested that a policy favouring European immigrants would be more acceptable to the community.

A racist is someone who regards one race as superior to another and treats members of the putatively inferior race with disdain and contempt. Racists will seek to abuse the "inferior" group and inflame popular prejudice against them. Nothing in Professor Blainey's public statements are even remotely racist. He has never abused or denigrated people of Asian origin or in fact ever done otherwise than conduct public debate on a sensitive and almost taboo topic in an immaculately courteous and civilized manner.

At a pinch one could conjecture that under this urbane exterior there lies a festering cauldron of racial hatred; that his comments were not intended as a contribution to rational public debate, but were in fact carefully calculated to promote racial intolerance. Conjecture — just that. A speculation not supported by a shred of evidence and contradicted by every aspect of Professor Blainey's demeanour. In a court of law, would you convict someone on these grounds?

But some people's ideology makes no distinction between the Professor and National Action. They are equally heinous. The tragic irony is that these supposed anti-racist actions play into the hands of the real racists. When important moral distinctions are blurred (such as that between National Action and Professor Blainey); when innocent individuals are tainted by association and rumour and threatened, McCarthy-style, with being driven from their jobs; and public demonstrations routinely erupt into violence, then the breeding ground for fascism — left or right — has been well set.

Andrew Gleeson

## Communists today: ogres or visionaries?

### OPEN SPACE

'Open Space' is a weekly column in which organisations explain their beliefs and activities.

This week DAVID PRENDERGAST explains the Communist Party of Australia.

"Communists are subversive ogres who burrow from within to destroy the very foundations of society. They are Russia's fifth column and a vanguard for its expansionism bent on taking away personal incentives and the freedom of the individual."

This popular misconception of a legitimate political philosophy grew out of the McCarthy inspired witch-hunts in the post-war era. Although this rather extreme view would not be widely held today, even those sympathetic to socialist ideologies still dismiss the Communist Party of Australia as a group of eccentrics who hold unreal expectations not relevant to Socialism in Australia today.

Since it began (in 1923) the C.P.A. has made some mistakes. The worst of these was its attachment to a bureaucratic and authoritarian kind of Socialism — a product of its earlier uncritical attitude to the Soviet Union. But at the same time it combatted conservative in the Trade Unions and class collaboration in general.

By studying Australian conditions and through experience the Party has gone beyond its earlier narrow idea of Socialism. It has not only produced a democratic vision of Socialism, but it is continually working out concrete ways in which it could be achieved. Social democracy will not necessarily be found within the confines of a ballot box or through the Parliamentary process alone. It is to be found in the rank and file control of all organisations, from the present day Trade Unions to the future assemblies of Socialist societies.

People join the C.P.A. for a variety of reasons, but comrades share a common desire to see an end to capitalism which, by its very nature, can accommodate only ad hoc and superficial social reforms. Party members and friends are not clandestine. I don't think they are

eccentric, and their policies (for some) often only too relevant.

Space limitations allow only a brief summary of the main positions put forward by the Party and is not intended to be comprehensive or conclusive.

#### Women

Communist women believe that their liberation is impossible under Capitalism. However, they realise that moves toward Socialism may not necessarily bring a revolutionary change in their position. Communist Women's Collectives exist to link the struggle of women with other oppressed groups and combat sexism within the revolutionary movement itself.

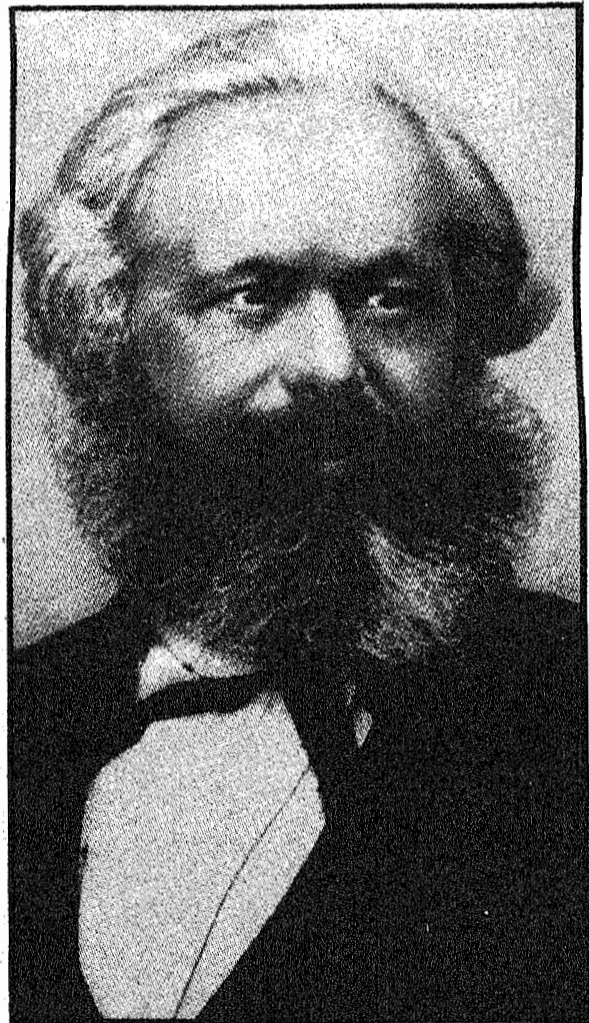
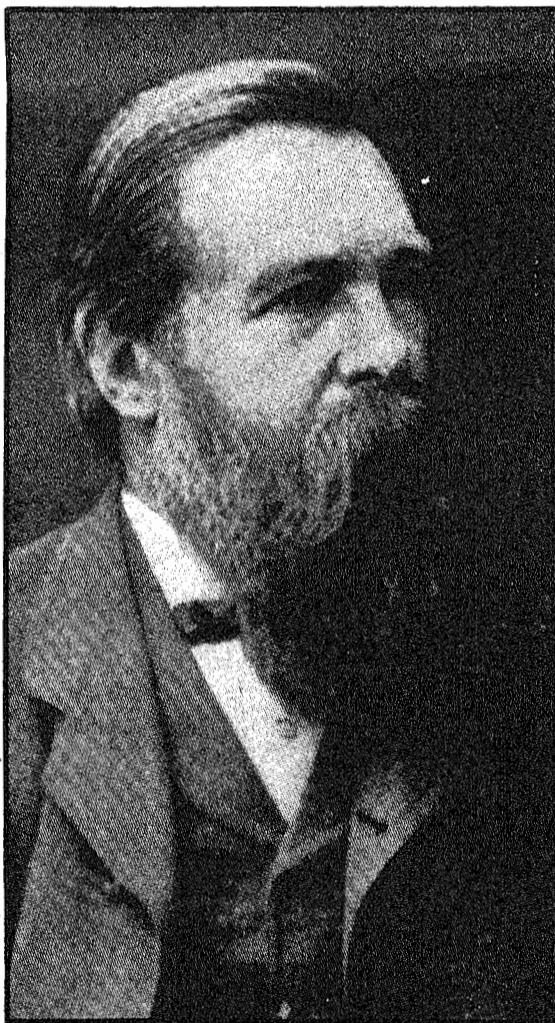
Their demands include: free, safe contraceptives and abortion on demand; improved health and sex education as well as cheap and accessible childcare facilities. They call for an end to all forms of discrimination based on sex, particularly in the work place where equal work for equal pay is only part of the issue. They seek not to destroy the family as such, but do question the traditional views as to what form it should take. In short, to offer women a real choice in how they should live and work.

#### Uranium

Communists in Australia call for an end to the mining of uranium. The Party condemns the Federal Government's failure to implement its own election platform which advocated a phasing out of uranium production. The C.P.A. believes that it is only by a complete moratorium on uranium mining can Australia help to reduce the dangers of the world nuclear fuel cycle.

#### Disarmament

The Party also advocates a world wide freeze on arms production, followed by the systematic dismantling of all nuclear weaponry.



Communist Fathers Frederick Engels and Karl Marx

In particular, we are critical of the Reagan administration's stated aim of achieving superior military might which can do nothing to promote this cause.

#### International Affairs

The U.S.S.R.'s occupation of Czechoslovakia in 1968 was the main reason behind a Party split which gave rise to the founding of the Socialist Party of Australia by the pro-Soviet faction.

Soviet military intervention into Afghanistan, Eritrea and its interference with Polish affairs has attracted criticism from the C.P.A. However, the Party does not necessarily support the anti-soviet rhetoric put forward by the Western media which suggests a Red menace aiming for world domination. Soviet international policy pales by comparison to the exploits of the Americans who currently maintain a military presence in over sixty countries. The C.P.A. deplors U.S.

military "aid" to El Salvador, the setting (and detonation) of mines in the ports of Nicaragua by the C.I.A. and their blatant attempts to undermine the Cuban economy.

The C.P.A. also strongly criticises the A.L.P.'s continued softening of its position on East Timor. There is now cogent evidence of wide-spread killing and destruction by the Indonesians and their recent refusal to allow an Australian fact-finding delegation to enter East Timor must be viewed with suspicion.

#### Aborigines

The C.P.A. has long held the view that land rights are fundamental to the self determination of Aboriginal People. At the same time it is recognised that this on its own will not be enough to raise their deplorable living standards which can only be effected by vast improvements to Aboriginal health and education.

"It All Started Here" boasted *The*

*Advertiser* in a recent headline citing one of their articles written in 1972. However this was 20 years after the Communist newspaper *Tribune* ran a series of articles on precisely that issue. But of course, it must have been eccentric and irrelevant then.

#### Industrial

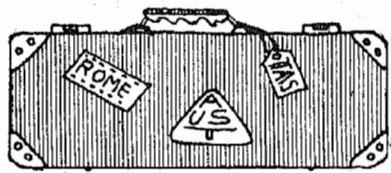
Although communist influence in the Trade Union movement has declined in recent years the C.P.A. maintains a high profile in this area.

The Party has called on the Bannan Government to undertake programmes which will re-vitalise the manufacturing industry in S.A. Woodville G.M.H. and the Berri Cannery are two recent examples which provide an opportunity for state ownership and worker control.

Further information may be obtained by calling into the Communist Party Centre, People's Bookshop, 255 Angas St., Adelaide. Ph: 223 6767. Or by reading *Tribune* newspaper.



# 6 LIVING Europe on the cheap: how to travel, where to sleep



## TRAVEL

The Intelligent Traveller's Guide

Last week seasoned Continental traveller JEFF DODD gave the low-down on low budget travel in Europe. This week he continues his advice.

How to travel around? In summer it pays for two or three to hire a car and go tenting in caravan parks, but that's not on in winter. So it will be the 2nd class Eurail Youthpass. The maximum time for this is two months, cost \$418. Great value, it gets you on lake ferries and international ferries as well as the trains. It's not valid in the U.K., and a few private railways in Switzerland. You must buy it here.

European long distance trains, particularly in France and Germany, are a revelation. The 260 kmh French T.G.V. runs from Paris to Geneva in four hours in super luxury. There's a lot of inter-capital trains overnight that save you accommodation costs, but then you miss out on the sights. On a very few trains such as the Trans European Express and the Italian Rapido, you have to pay a supplement. If in doubt, enquire, and save a confrontation with the conductor. International ferries require payment for a seat, otherwise

it is up on deck all night. It can get very cold in the Adriatic in winter.

You need the Thomas Cook Continental Timetable to plan your travel. It has complete details of all European trains and ferries. It's updated and re-issued each month or so. If going via London it will be a little cheaper than here.

Join the Youth Hostels Association at South Terrace — \$20 for a new member. Membership for 1985 runs from this September. Take a passport photo. YHA is your way into cheap accommodation all over the world. Costs vary from \$4 to \$7 a night, but more in popular places like ski resorts. There's one at Zermatt if you feel like a bash at the Matterhorn. Many hostels are very good, and handily placed like Luzern and Montreux, where Bruno the Warden will fix you with a delightful and cheap restaurant just up the cliff.

However, others are too far out of town to be considered. Many places calling themselves Youth Hostels are not affiliated with the IYHA. They range from the very good to the very rough to the funny. One in Amsterdam for instance is located in the remarkable red light district alongside a canal. The ladies pose in subdued lighting within big picture windows while outside is a promenade of the curious, the fascinated and the shocked, like elderly Japanese tourist groups. The YH in the middle of all this is quite genuine and reception is staffed by angel-faced young women. The beds are hard, but the food's good, and you are sure to meet some strange characters. It looks like an old Dutch warehouse dating back to the days of Van Dieman, the great timber front doors are always shut, but the sign says, "Come in, we are open". Don't

miss Amsterdam, but watch out.

There's always cheap pensionnes and most railway stations have information places to direct you. English will get you everywhere except France, but that's not always so bad. It helps there if you attempt to speak French to mollify the chauvinism. If there's nothing doing they snap "complet" at you. The sign to look for in German speaking places is "Zimmer Frei", meaning there is a vacancy.

We travelled with a small metho fuelled stove, the "Trangia", with mueslic, plastic bowls and cups, a plastic container with cheese, and a sharp knife for cutting bread. It saved heaps in food costs. The cafeterias in big department stores such as the Migros chain in Switzerland and Illums in Denmark serve excellent cheap midday meals. Tell the servers you're a hungry student, they're sure to give an extra helping.

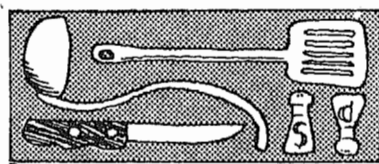
Keep asking your fellow hostellers about things — you will learn plenty on the grapevine.

Your costs for 90 days break down like this: air fares (current) \$1651; food, accommodation \$1260; Eurail Pass \$418; three months' insurance \$130; passport and departure tax \$50; extras (bus fares, admission charges etc) \$360. The total is \$3889.

Try and prune too much off this, and you will have such a thin time that you will wonder how you got yourself into it. Remember, by nine in the morning and a cup of coffee, you're on your way again, and whether you spent the previous night at the Hilton for \$75 or some dump for \$4, that's history.

Have fun. Me, I can't wait to get back.

# Soup of pleasant taste



## COOKING

by Marjorie Long Dodd

Chinese cooking is an easy and quick way to produce appetising dishes for the hungry eater. As in any kitchen, the cook has to distinguish between the more intricate dishes, which have a longer preparation time and the "quickies".

This week's offering is of two very attractive dishes that will suit busy people. The combination of ingredients is a flexible one, and can vary from season to season; it can also vary depending on the ingredients on hand.

The quick cooking time ensures retention of colour, flavour and vitamins. Another advantage is that the calories or kilojoules are not stacked high, and one can indulge in extra servings. It is important not to overdo the salt or soya sauce, since sodium is better restricted in these days of universal high blood pressure.

The use of a little vegetable oil will supply the essential linoleic acid to the diet, as well as influencing the flavour. (Linoleic acid is an essential fatty acid, not found in animal fats).

Try this unusual Chinese soup for something different! It was laughingly jested that this was the vegetarian analogue to shark's fin soup!

### Soup of Pleasant Taste

- 1/2 t each of garlic and green ginger
- 2 C grated marrow, zucchini, or choko
- 1 egg, beaten
- 1 t salt
- 1 dess. oil
- 2 pints water
- Pinch of MSG flavouring

Heat oil, braise garlic and ginger till savoury. Add the water or vegetable stock (don't worry about the sizzle). When boiling, add the grated marrow. Simmer 5 mins. Remove from stove, add beaten egg whilst stirring. Add a pinch of MSG. Serve with sprinkle of chopped shallots, or better still, chopped Chinese parsley (leaves of the coriander plant).

**Variations:** Substitute torn lettuce leaves (size as for tossed salad) or cut up Chinese cabbage, as Wong Bok, for the grated marrow. With or without the egg it will still be appetising!

Bean vermicelli. Obtainable from Chinese food shops, it is made from mung beans. Add a few shreds to the soup same time as the grated marrow and the artistic effect of the Chinese soup will be enhanced. Bean vermicelli is fine in texture and bland in flavour.

### Chinese Omelette

This recipe is meant to be as full of vegetables as possible, since eggs are to be used discretely, not too often, because of their cholesterol content.

- Choose 3 or 4 of the following:
- Chopped shallots, chives, and/or onion
- Chopped celery, capsicum, mushrooms
- Corn kernels, cooked green peas
- 1/4 C bean sprouts
- 1 T chopped water chestnuts.
- Measure approx. 1 1/4 C of combined vegetable ingredients.
- 3 large eggs or 4 small ones
- MSG if desired
- Salt
- Oil

Beat until white and yolk are combined. Stir in vegetable. Season as necessary. Scramble softly in a little oil. Serve with rice for Chinese cuisine, or on toast, or with jacket potato if you're not in a Chinese mood.

**CAPTAIN ADELAIDE**  
in  
**The CASE of the ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN...**  
Part 4.

TREVOR, ZAK AND MAURIE DECIDE TO HAVE LUNCH AT THE SKI LODGE...

HELLO, WHAT ARE YOU COOKING?  
SHUT UP AND GET IN THE OVEN. HA! HA! HA!

G'DAY, I'M BOB SLED. WE MET IN THE CORRIDOR EARLIER YOUR ROOMS ON THE SECOND FLOOR. ISN'T IT?  
ACTUALLY ITS ON THE THIRD FLOOR, BUT THAT'S ANOTHER STORY. MIND IF I SIT WITH YOU GUYS?  
NO.

SAND NOW FOR THE NEWS... THREE BANK ROBBERIES OCCURRED IN THE CITY TODAY. IN EACH CASE THE BANDITS WERE WEARING GORILLA SUITS AND MADE THEIR GETAWAYS ON A PINK AFRICAN ELEPHANT. POLICE BELIEVE THE CRIMES MAY BE RELATED.  
TREV-BABY, YOU'VE GOTTA STOP PIKING OUT WITH VI.

THERE IS A \$5000 REWARD FOR INFORMATION LEADING TO THE CAPTURE OF THE CRABOS. ANYONE WITH ANY INFORMATION IS URGED TO RING POLICE ON THIS NUMBER... RIGHT AWAY...  
WELL I DON'T KNOW HOW TO ACT WITH HER. SHOULD I TRY TO BE SUAVE AND CHARMING?  
ER... TRY ANOTHER APPROACH.

THE ONLY ADVICE ANYBODY EVER GAVE ME ABOUT GETTING ALONG WITH PEOPLE IS "BE YOURSELF."  
NOBODY EVER SAID THAT TO ME...HMM MAYBE THERE'S A REASON FOR THAT.

I THINK YOU JUST BROKE THE FOUR MINUTE MEAL.  
DO YOU WANT THIS LAST PIECE OF BREAD?  
NO, THANKS, I'M TRYING TO GIVE UP.  
GIVE UP BREAD?  
NO EATING.

ZAK, WILL YOU GIVE ME ANOTHER SKIING LESSON?  
SURE, LETS GO.  
NO MORE CALLS, PLEASE. THE REWARD HAS BEEN COLLECTED...

HEY TREV, CAN I BORROW SOME MONEY FOR THE CHAIRLIFT?  
FULL DAY TICKET \$10.00  
HALF DAY TICKET \$9.50  
SURE.  
THANKS, TREV BABY YOUR GENEROSITY IS EXCEEDED ONLY BY MY GREED.

I THINK THERE'S HOLES IN MY BOOTS, ZAK. I'VE GOT COLD FEET.  
YOU CANT CHICKEN OUT NOW.  
HOW COLD IS IT?  
CANT TELL... THE MERCURY IN MY THERMOMETER FROZE.

AND SO, SEVERAL HOURS LATER...  
HEY ZAK, I HAVEN'T FALLEN OVER FOR THREE METERS. I'M GETTING REALLY GOOD AREN'T I?  
DONT GIVE UP YOUR DAY JOB. YOU KNOW SOMETHING TREVOR? I THINK WERE LOST.  
ARE YOU SURE?  
YEP...

LOOK...  
IF YOU CAN READ THIS SIGN YOU ARE LOST!  
AMELIA ERHART SIGN COMPANY

WE COULD BE STUCK OUT HERE WHEN IT GETS DARK.  
GOOD, WE'LL BE ABLE TO SEE, BUT WHAT DO WE DO ABOUT FREEZING TO DEATH?  
DO WHAT ANYONE WOULD DO; TURN BLUE AND GO STIFF AS A BOARD.  
I MEANT ABOUT TRYING TO PREVENT IT.

WELL YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT SHARING BODY HEAT...  
BACK, ZAK, I DONT KNOW YOU THAT WELL.

HEY LISTEN, TREVOR... WHAT'S THAT?  
"CRASH! GRIND! CLANG! BASH! THUMB!"  
HMM... A TOO SICK TO SING REUNION?  
IT'S COMING FROM THAT SHED OVER THERE. LETS GO HAVE A LOOK.

BUT AS THEY HEAD TOWARDS THE SHED...  
GRRR!  
"GRRR!"  
ZAK  
YEAH?

DID YOU JUST GO "GRRR"?  
GO WHAT?  
"GO "GRRR"  
"GRRR?"  
YEAH  
NO

YOU DONT THINK...  
NO, I'M SURE THERES NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT...

"RAAR!!"  
WAS THAT YOU??!

RAAR!!  
AAAH!!  
DONT BE SCARED, ZAK. MAYBE IT DOESNT WANT TO HURT US.

THUMP!!  
THIS JUST ISN'T MY DECADE...

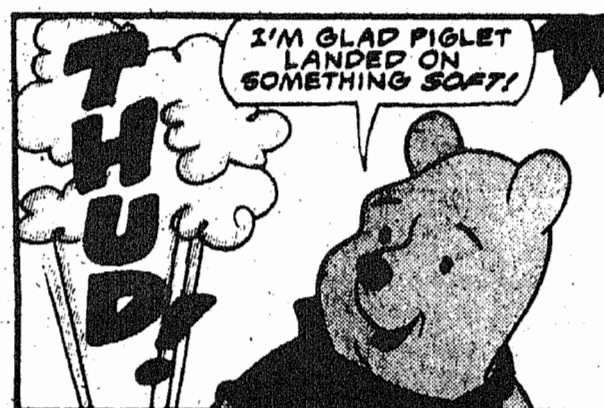
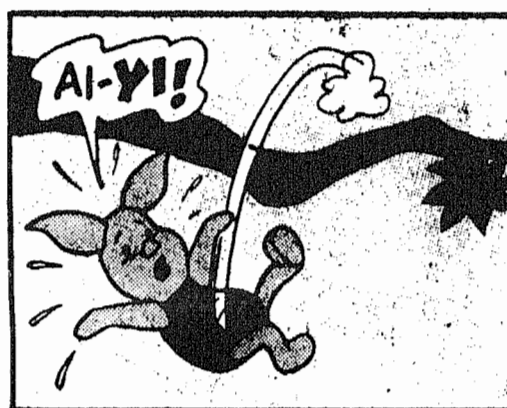
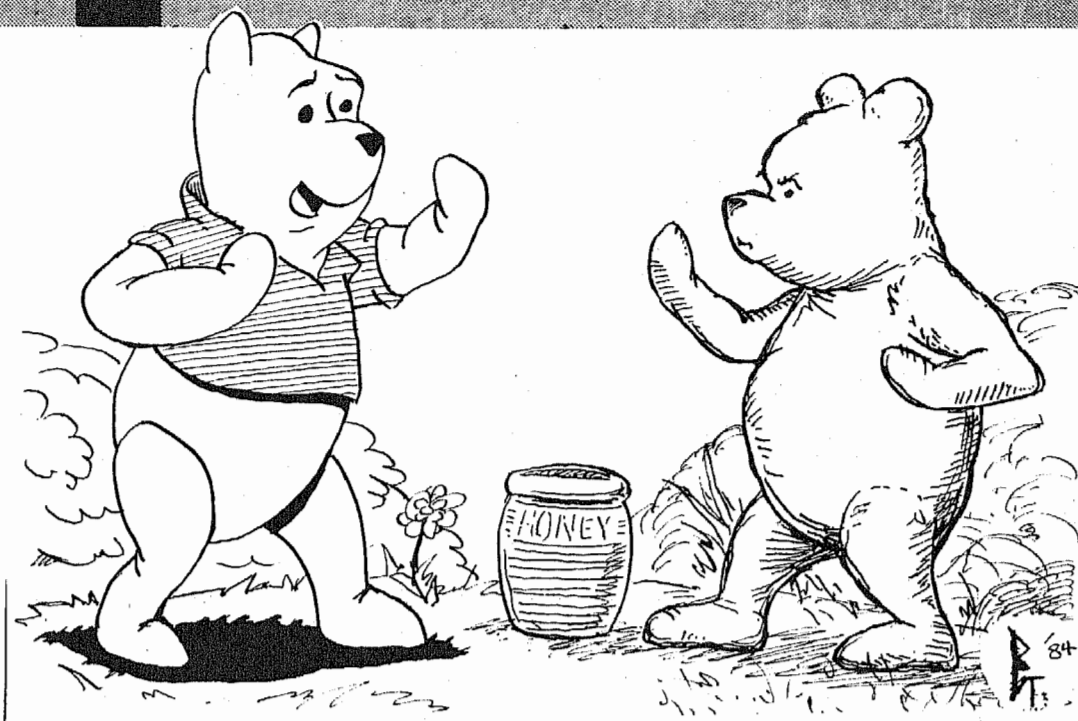
DONT WORRY, TREVOR... I'LL SAVE YOU...  
AGGG!  
"WAK!"

THE SNOWMAN'S GETTING AWAY, BUT I CANT GO AFTER HIM... ZAK LOOKS REALLY HURT. I BETTER GET HIM TO A DOCTOR...  
IS THIS WHAT PASSES FOR EXCITEMENT IN THIS COMIC STRIP? WILL ZAK BE O.K.? HE'S CERTAINLY K.O.A. WHAT MADE HIM RISK HIS LIFE TO HELP TREVOR? I MEAN, WHAT MAKES HIM TICK? WHAT MAKES THIS PACKAGE SOMEONE JUST THREW AT ME TICK? DOES HAVING A FERTILE IMAGINATION MEAN YOUR MIND'S FULL OF SHIT? REMEMBER LAST WEEK WHEN I SAID I'D ANSWER THE QUESTION: "IS THE WORLD REALLY WONDERFUL?" I LIED. (THAT'S A HINT.)



# On dit In-depth

## Pooh Bear and Piglet Disney style: a pro-US CIA plot



Christopher Robin — mentor to Winnie-the-Pooh, protector of Eeyore, rescuer of Piglet, nemesis of Heffalumps, descender of stairs — ends decades of self-imposed silence to launch this public attack on Walt Disney, US imperialism and the CIA.

In this *On dit* exclusive article, direct from the 100 aker wood, Christopher Robin argues that the Walt Disney Corporation has finally gone too far.

He says he can no longer turn a blind eye while Walt Disney

Productions misrepresents and distorts the characters, personalities and exploits of Pooh and his companions, firstly in a movie and now in a series of comic books.

He argues that the distortion is not accidental but evidence of a covert campaign by Walt Disney to foist its own brand of capitalist ideology upon an innocent younger generation.

Winnie-the-Pooh has become pro-US propoganda.

Christopher Robin calls for retaliation and direct action.

Lovers of Winnie-the-Pooh unite. The desecration must stop.

Tigger, Eeyore, Kanga, Piglet and Heffalumps to the barricades.

Walt Disney, your day of reckoning is nigh.

The latest Walt Disney Winnie-the-Pooh comic book (No. 32, Copyright 1984 by Walt Disney Productions, based on characters created by A.A. Milne) has just reached me here in the 100 aker wood and I can no longer remain silent.

The Disney illustrators commit atrocity after atrocity: my beloved bear of little brain is made out to resemble that unmentionable Boo-Boo of Yogi Bear cartoon fame, and given a cutsie-pie little red wind-cheater to wear.

Eeyore is three times too large, Rabbit unrecognisable as a Bugs Bunny look-alike, Tigger made to resemble a poor-man's Goofy, Kanga given long false eyelashes to flutter and the Heffalump of Pooh and Piglet's nightmares decked out in pink and black polka dots.

But those crimes pale into insignificance in the face of the comic book's linguistic atrocities.

All my friends are given American accents.

When Piglet slips on a puddle, for example, he is seen to exclaim: "Whups oops, Yikes."

And on other occasions: "Yahoo, this is SUPER Pooh," and "Hoppin' toadstools Pooh" and even: "Bye bye buddies."

And then we find Winnie himself

saying such things as: "Galloping Gumballs" and, inconceivable as it is to all of us who know and love Winnie, "Thanks for the nibbles."

And then there's the not inconsequential matter of geography.

Whatever your opinion of the Americans' gall in shifting the old London Bridge across the Atlantic, there can be no forgiving Walt Disney Productions for transporting my home, the 100 aker wood, into some un-named State in the American mid-West.

In this latest comic, we discover gophers, that definitively American animal so beloved for its cuteness, running riot in the wood.

And so why are Walt Disney Productions doing this?

Is it just incompetence; they simply can't draw an accurate picture of Pooh or Eeyore and resort unconsciously to the Bugs Bunny, Boo-Boo types with which they are familiar?

Devoid of literary ability and not having thought it necessary to visit us here to get a feeling for the way we think and talk, the comic book writers have stuffed into our mouths their brand of lowest-common-denominator anonymous American comic-book lingo?

But no, incompetence is obviously a factor, but not the basic cause.

Politics is at play. Now Walt Disney's own creations, Mickey Mouse, Donald Duck, Uncle Scrooge etc., have already had their

underlying capitalist pro-US imperialism ideology exposed.

I seems that Disney, having inveigled its way into the 100 aker wood, is intent upon imposing this same ideology on Pooh, Piglet, Tigger and company.

Let us consider the story lines of the latest comic book for further evidence.

In an episode entitled "The Treeway", Pooh and Piglet (and I must add that the story is completely out of character) decide that walking on the ground is too dangerous — apparently there are too many roots to trip over and too much mud.

Firstly, they try taking to the trees but are confronted by a couple of highly choleric chip-munks who exclaim: "Are you kidding, Pigs don't live in trees".

After a series of boring adventures they decide (and this is an outrage) to harness Eeyore to a cart, strap a saddle inscribed with "Taxi" to his back and have him pull them down the 100 aker wood's highway and byways.

To add insult to injury Eeyore readily accepts this servitude, once the would-be passengers have agreed to pay him a taxi's fare.

Reclining in the back of the cart with all the slovenly, self-satisfied ease of cigar-smoking American businessmen they have this exchange.

Piglet: "This must be the way we were meant to travel."

Pooh: "Yup, let the driver do the tripping and slipping."

The comic's second episode with the unthinkable title of "Creeps from the Deep" hinges around Rabbit's problems with gophers who insist upon tunnelling through his garden and eating all his carrots.

Obviously a scarecrow is to no avail, and Pooh is called upon to design a "scare-gopher."

In the "Treeway" episode we are presented with a remarkably succinct moral tale in support of the capitalist class structure US-style.

Pooh and Piglet become archetypal wheeling and dealing entrepreneurial types who use money to enslave the working class and thereby solve their problems and ensure themselves a life of leisure.

Eeyore becomes, in accord with the American capitalist myth, a willing worker who accepts servitude and inferior status with a smile — as long as there's a buck in it for him.

The "creeps from the deep" episode is another potent little capitalist fable.

The real Rabbit whom I know and love, is a free and easy character who lives a fruitful life thanks to the bounty of nature and the generosity of his innumerable relatives.

He sows not, neither does he reap. But Rabbit, according to Walt Disney, is reduced to the miserable status of mean, grasping, impoverished market gardener

preoccupied with crop yields and financial viability.

If our Rabbit were really like the Rabbit of these comics, I'm sure he would have ripped up the 100 aker wood years ago and transformed it into heavily cultivated wheat fields.

Pooh, Piglet, Tigger, Eeyore and myself would have long ago been dispossessed of our homes and forced to become rural refugees in search of production-line jobs in the big inhospitable city.

And of course "Creeps from the Deep" is all about private ownership and the protection of private property — in this case Rabbit's market garden — concepts which simply have no place in the 100 aker wood.

Obviously this outrage can not be permitted to continue.

Let all bear lovers of the world unite.

Let us rise up in revolt.

Let us swamp the airwaves and the TV channels with Pooh-bear "hums" and "tiddly poms" to counter Disney's evil message.

Let us muster all of Rabbit's relations and take to the streets in massed protest.

And if all else fails, let us arm ourselves with every available honey pot, north pole and "Trespassers W" sign and launch ourselves in a grand flotilla of umbrellas and take our battle to the enemy's own shores.



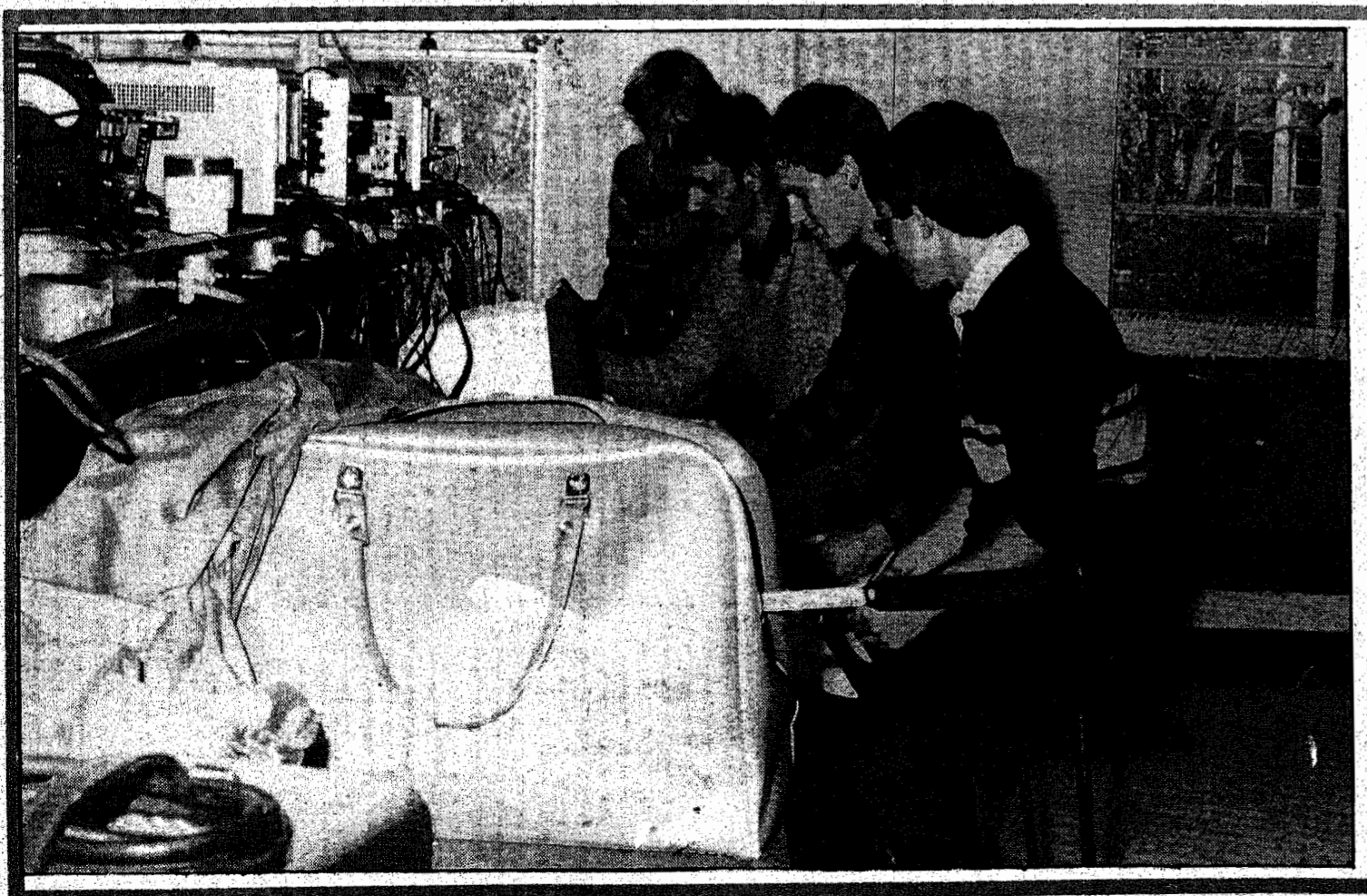
VAGUE

# FASHION IN ENGINEERING:

Comfort and durability are the keywords. Staid attire is warm and practical — the look is no-fashion. Clothes that will pass through the decades with scarcely a murmur. A liberally conservative feel coupled with an unpretentious outlook. Engineers *know* they're smarter than everyone else. The clothes belie the engineers' attitude.

For First Year Engees: the stubby, the calculator and the favourite past times: the engineer A.G.M. porno-film and Skullduggery followed by swift failure.

Griffin's Divergence

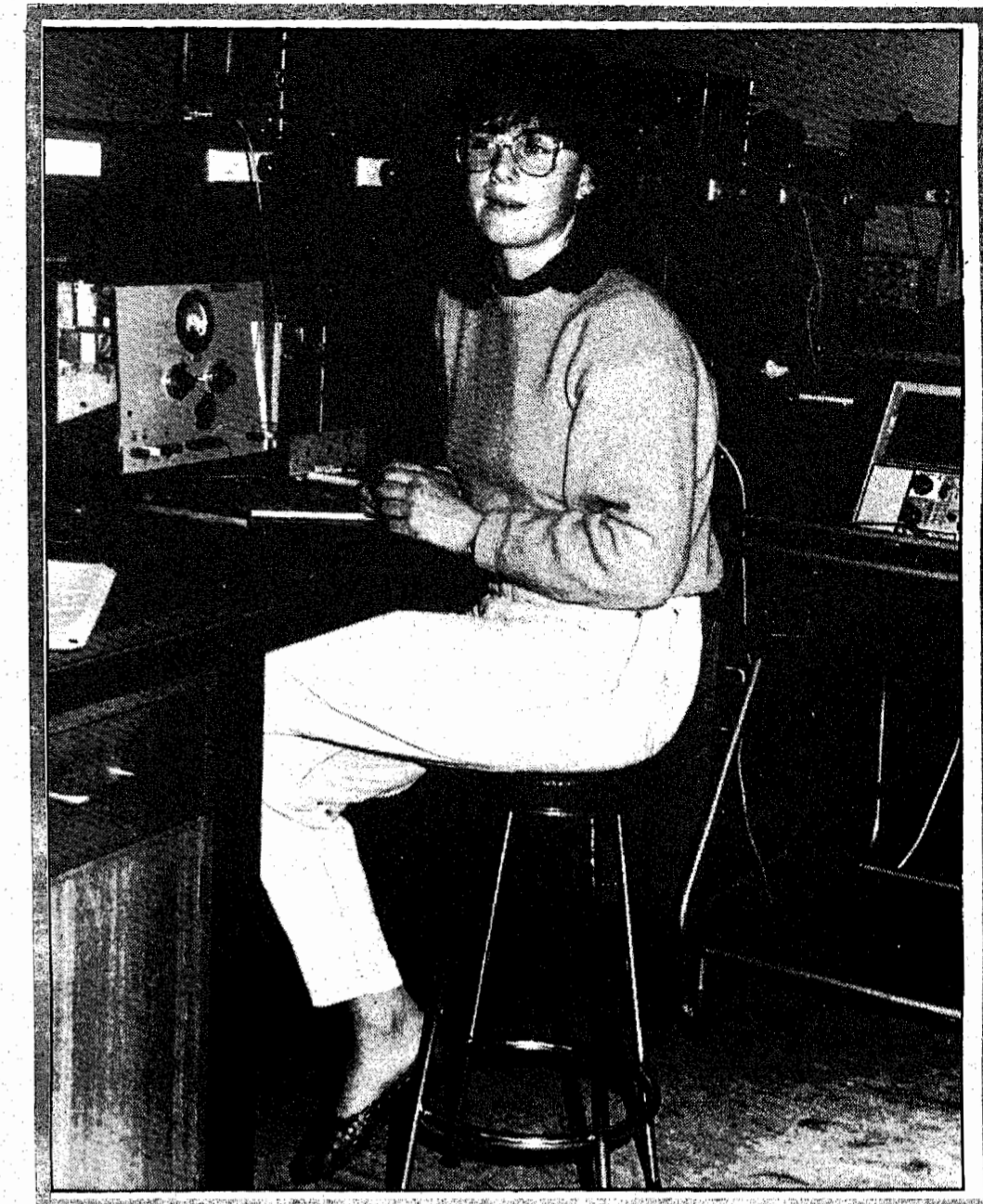


Linear differential equations with constant coefficients

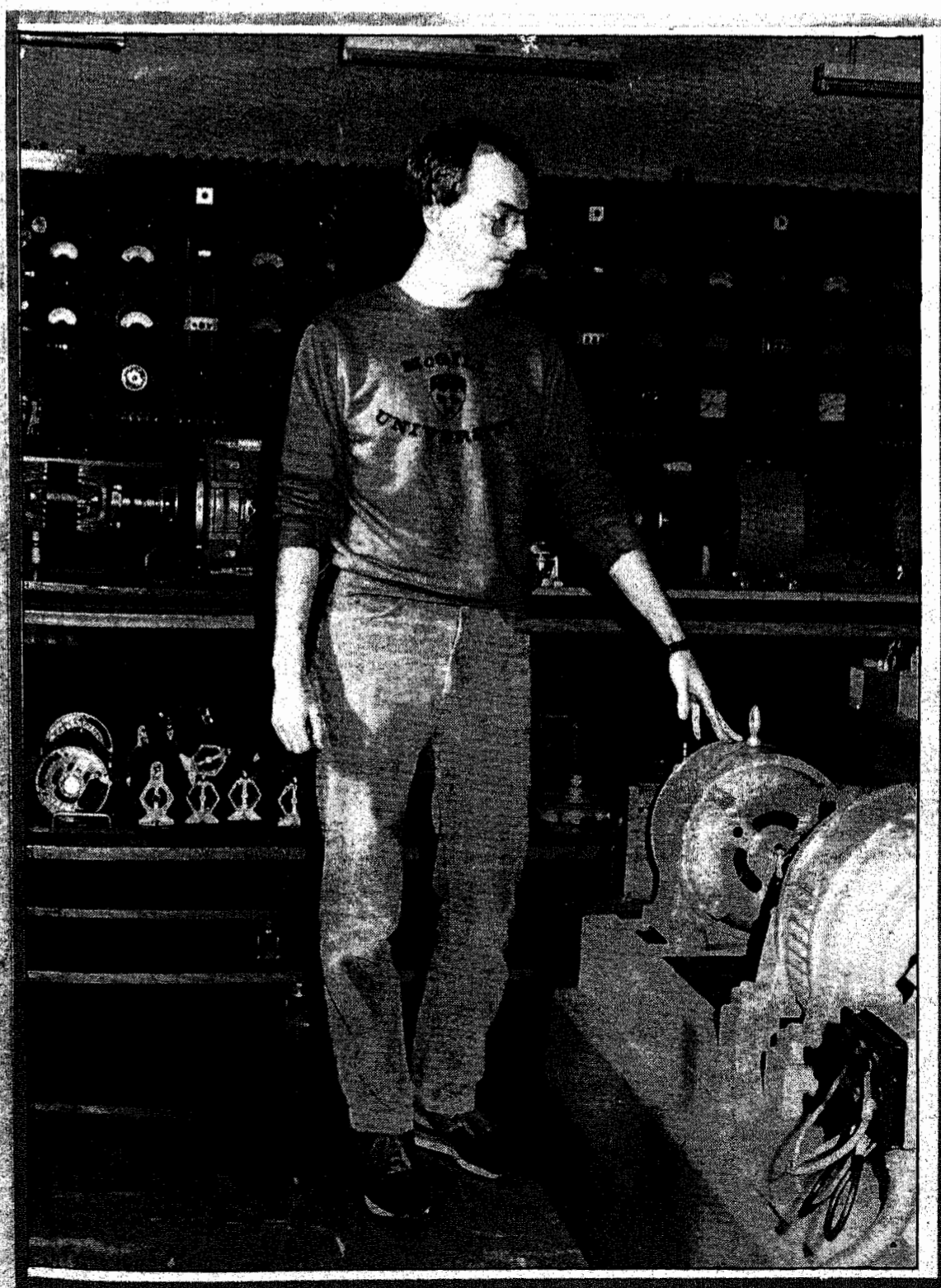
Hooke's Law

Young's Modulus

Pucknel's Prothesis



**For Girls:** Any colour windcheater, or geometric design jumpers. Any solid colour blouse, baggy cords or denims. Any colour socks, sandshoes or easy wear clogs or desert boots. Hair is the natural look. Sportsbag optional.  
**Stockists:** Myer, Miss Adelaide, John Martins, or any large retail store. Betts and betts, Williams the Shoeman.



Downing's Dilemma

Parker's Prophecy

Cerebals Cranium

**For Guys:** Check or plaid dark colour shirts. Dark coloured or geometric pattern woolen jumpers or vests. Optional insignia windies. Denim jeans, sandshoes. Puma Bag. H.P. in black vinyl case with attachment to belt optional.  
**Stockists:** Adidas or any other sports store. Adelaide Uni Union shop. Stockists of Levi or Cheap Jeans. Larger retail or dept. stores

Many thanks to the people who posed for these photographs.  
Where is Eddie Clunies-Ross?



# 10 IN-DEPTH

# Restructure the Students' Association now

The material on this page has been inserted under a direction from the Executive Committee of the Students' Association of the University of Adelaide. The Students' Association Executive is constitutionally empowered to direct the *On dit* editors to include up to one page of material in any given edition of *On dit*.

## Why Restructure?

The Students' Association no longer fulfills the functions for which it was designed - representing and involving students in student issues. The present structure is and always will be controlled by a small group of student politicians of the same political persuasion. It is incapable of effectively representing the diverse range of student views on campus, or even a common student view.

When the Association does approach a task it is hampered by an extremely low level of involvement and as a consequence performs poorly. The two Action Committees, which are ment to carry out campaigns on education and student related social issues, are totally paralysed. In the first place they are designed with far to few positions. In the second a full compliment of members is rarely obtained as a result of the limitations in the structure.

The present structure was

introduced at a time when student participation in the affairs of the Association were at a peek. This ment most decisions of the Association could be resolved by General Student Meetings and hence were representative of student views. Now, students no longer have the time to participate in every small decision of the Association. As a result of this too many important decisions are being made by a very small group of elected representatives, on the Executive Committee, which was originally intended to be an administrative body only. We now need a larger body to make the decisions currently being made by the Executive. A body which can effectively represent the large cross-section of student views.

## What is the proposal?

The twelve member Executive is to be replaced by a twenty seven member Council. The members of this new Council shall, by virtue of

being councillors, be on at least one of the Standing Committees of the Association. The new Standing Committees include the old action committees plus ones set up by the Council and General Student Meeting.

A "Freedom Of Information" section has been added to the new structure, allowing the average student access to the records of the Association and knowledge of the work it is doing. The records can be perused (by students) at any time and all decisions of the Council must be printed in 'On dit'. The Council must also advertise all the University and Union positions it is required to fill, in 'On dit'.

## How it will help?

A twenty seven member Council ensures that a large spectrum of student views will be contained within the structure. The Council will therefore make decisions that are

more representative of the views held by the student body. The increase in the number of members (all unpaid) also allows all the work that the Association should be doing to be performed.

The Action Committees, where the main work of the Association is carried out, are guaranteed a large membership of councillors. These bodies will at last become functional and provide the services to students they were intended to.

The flexibility in forming new Standing Committees, permitted in the new structure, will allow the Association to perform sections of its work more effectively. For example, a Students' Representative Committee could be enacted that coordinates the work of student representatives on University Faculties and Departments.

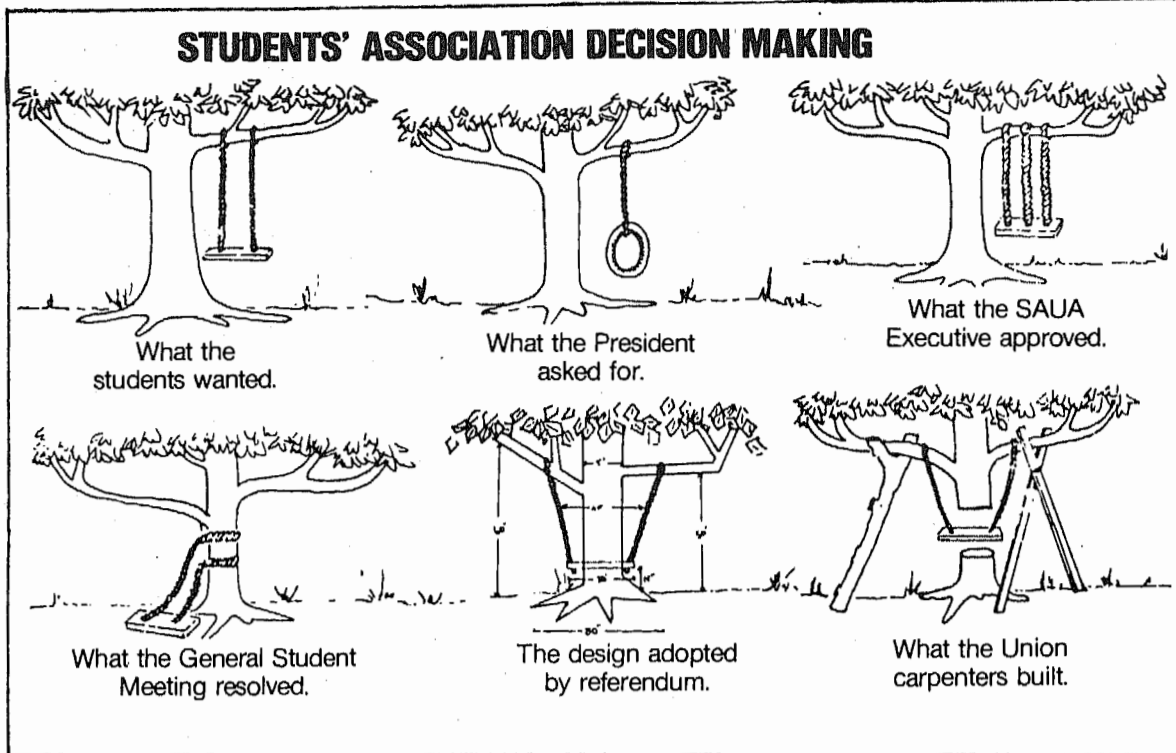
The increased representative nature of the new structure and its

ability to carry out all the work required of it, make it an essential change in the direction of the Students' Association.

## How to do it?

The structure of the Students' Association is defined in a Constitution which can only be changed by holding a Referendum (like the AUS Referendum in first term). A Constitution has been written that contains the new Council structure and a Referendum will be held next week to decide whether or not to accept it.

All students have received a copy of the ballot paper with the election booklet. Copies of the new and old Constitutions can be obtained from the Student Activities Office (S.A.O.) on request. If you would like any further information on the restructuring proposal please contact Michael Scott in the S.A.O.

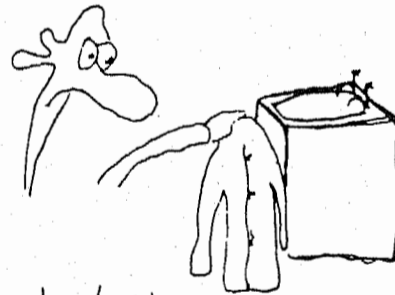


One day Winthlow was so apathetic that his brain dribbled out through his ears.

Damn. As if I didn't have enough problems.



It didn't seem to make much difference except that it got his shirt very dirty.



He washed it and washed it out it wouldn't come clean, so he washed it and washed it some more.



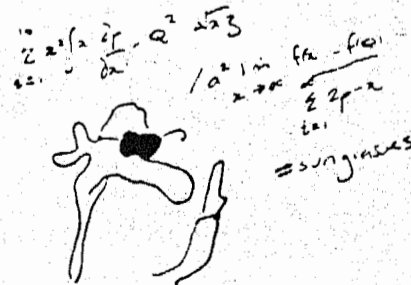
Winthlow's life had become purposeful.



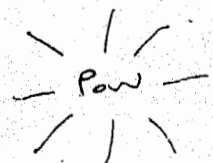
this caused his pupils to dilate to encompass the magnitude of the purpose.



It made his eyes hurt, so he wore sunglasses.



he cleverly guessed that people that wear sunglasses have true purpose.

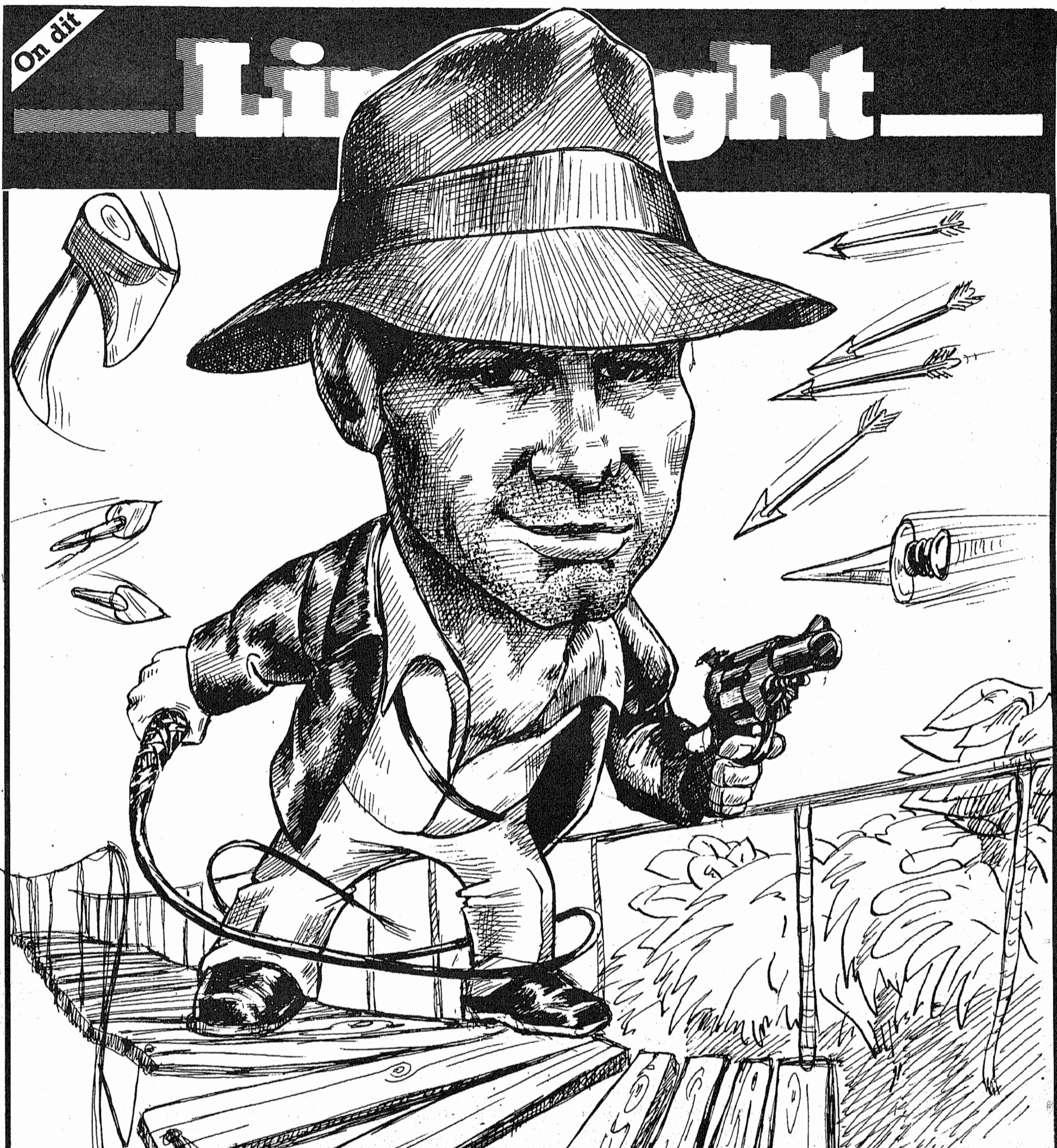


but that didn't stop the universe exploding.



On dit

# Light



# INDIANA JONES

and the

# TEMPLE OF DOOM

*Indiana Jones and the Temple of Doom*, the sequel to smash-hit film *Raiders of the Lost Ark* opens in Adelaide soon. It's got diamond hunts, shooting, poisoning, desperate leaps to safety from aircraft — but is it all just junk food for the mind? DAVID WALKER reports.

You will, of course, remember Indiana Jones. Never did a college professor wield a whip so deftly, wear a battered old hat so

suavely, face certain death so calmly. He awes villains, mesmerises women, delights small children. Does *your* archaeology lecturer do that?

From the moment when *Raiders of the Lost Ark* began to bowl over box-office records, it was apparent that a sequel would emerge from the fertile minds of producer George Lucas and director Steven Spielberg. But in what form?

Would Harrison Ford play the heroic Indy differently second time around, develop him in some as yet unimagined way?

Would we see new forms of terror, new types of adventure?

Perhaps that was too much to ask. *The Temple of Doom* disappoints most harshly in the

regression of its main characters, perversely less fleshed-out and more cardboard-cartoon-cutout than before.

Not only is Indy starved of any new kinks to his persona, but he is also dispossessed of his attractively innocent intellectualism. No longer is he Jekyll-and-Hyde; now academia is a facade behind which the real Indy, the macho, daring adventurer, stands ready for action. No longer does he feel very much; at the moment of his friend's greatest peril, he is reduced to a zombie-like state from which he emerges not at their pleadings but at a butt in the stomach from a burning log.

Indy's companions are a mixed bunch.

One worthwhile addition, a ten-year old

sidekick called Short Round, played with precocious zest by Ke Huy Quan. One waste of time and effort, the "girl" of the story, Willie Scott, played to an old formula by Kate Capshaw.

Capshaw's movie career is not likely to split the cinema world asunder. She doesn't have much of a role, but any member of past screen goddesses could have played it better than she. Her task consists entirely of whingeing at breaking fingernails and falling in mud, of being alternatively avaricious and terrified, and of looking routinely sexy in silk pyjamas or exotic Mid-Eastern dress; her predictable destiny is to fall in love with Indy.

Continued page 12



# LIMELIGHT FILM CHOICE

Compiled by David Walker

**Romancing the Stone, Hoyts:** Enjoyable adventure/romance/comedy in Colombian jungle, shades *Indiana Jones* in places for colourful characterisation and fine acting from Michael Douglas and the magnificent Kathleen Turner. Less intense than the Spielberg film but worthwhile.

**Indiana Jones and the Temple of Doom (Hindley):** Even more of the same from *Raiders of the Lost Ark* team. Indy goes down Indian cave with pretty "girl" to find treasure. Full of terror, gore, surprises and death-defying stunts but the *people* are a little disappointing.

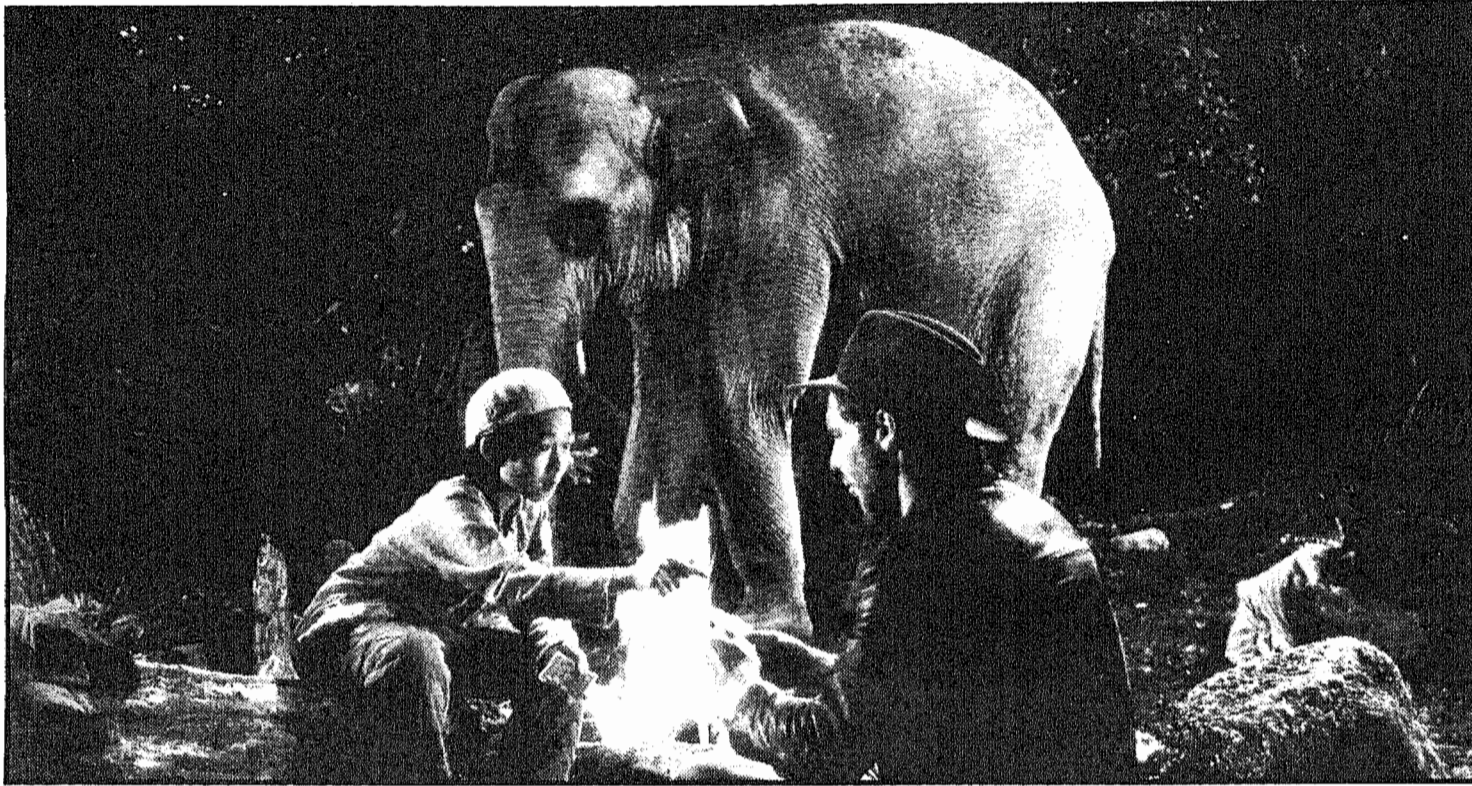
**Greystoke: The Legend of Tarzan, Hindley:** Hackneyed old legend transformed into allegorical tale of natural man free of civilization's limiting influences. Full of technical and artistic merit.

**Terms of Endearment, Hindley:** Amusing if over-rated, emotionally dynamic comedy — drama about Mother and Daughter and Husband and Neighbour and Life — and Oscars. Jack Nicholson is ... oh, wow, man...

**Unfaithfully Yours, Hoyts:** Moderately successful comedy remake has jealous orchestra conductor (Dudley Moore) failing to be cuckolded by nubile spouse (Nastassia kinski). Cast excellent, plot less so but end result fluffily amusing.

## UNION FILMS

**To Be Or Not To Be (Wednesday):** Unimaginative Mel Brooks remake of 1942 parody of Hitler's invasion of Poland. Mel Brooks and Anne Bancroft muddle through, extracting some laughs.



# Junk food for the mind

from page 11

But wait a minute? Didn't Indy already have an understanding with a rather excellent and independent lady played in *Raiders* by the wonderful Karen Allen. What happened to her? Why is Indy left with only his noisy, characterless Farah Fawcett clone, and why is he attracted to her.

In the end, none of this matters. If *The Temple of Doom* is a live cartoon, it is still an impeccably written and produced cartoon, filled to overflowing with gore and terror and close shaves, even more intense than *Raiders* so as to avoid being merely a repeat. It is often self-parody.

A J. Arthur Rank-style gong opens the show, to be followed by such old favourites as poisoning, shooting, diamond-hunts, desperate

leaps to safety from balconies and aircraft. The standard *schtick* is relieved by imagination (escape-driver Shorty straps blocks to his shoes to reach the pedals), by gallows humour (one of Harrison Ford's good things), and by moments of genuine terror (a waiter who doesn't know he's been killed). All this in the first fifteen minutes.

Indy, Willie and Shorty end up in deepest India, talking to a mystic who tells them of a stolen jewel. Off they ride on elephants; Indy from now on will be the personification of macho myth, singleminded, heedless of danger, the man who does everything right, even if he sometimes shaves his timing very close.

There will be non-stop thrills, perhaps too much scariness not only for young children, but for adults as well. There will be living hearts

torn from bodies, small children rescued from slavery. There will be in-jokes, a real cliff-hanging finish, and some silly bits: why do all the rescued children, all from one village, all look exactly nine-and-a-half years old? Our fears about dark underground caves will be played upon, as before. Realism will stretch into fantasy, more than ever before. Self-parody.

Mostly, *The Temple of Doom* is junk food for the mind.

But then, we probably all need, once in a while, french fries and burgers and donuts. Nobody worries that it isn't Peking Duck or chocolate mousse.

So you might call this film a superior brand of popcorn. And remember how profitable is the popcorn business.

A BOTTLE  
OF BASEDOWS  
BEHIND AN  
UNFINISHED THESIS

BASEDOWS



Basedows excellent wines: Eden Valley Rhine Riesling 1983, White Burgundy 1982, Frontignac Spaetlese 1983, Barossa Hermitage 1980, Cabernet Sauvignon/Shiraz 1977, Cabernet Sauvignon 1981, Old Tawny Port, Old Show Tawny Port.

AB3081/84

# LIMELIGHT T.V. CHOICE

by Richard Wilson

Koo Stark, who shared a Mystique-cal holiday with Prince Randy, err, Andy, is certainly in the news lately. She was to have appeared in the *Dr. Who* series, but decided whizzing through time and space wasn't her bag after falling out with producer John Nathan-Turner. Latest word is that she's now lined up to be one of the Bond beauties in the next 007 "epic".

Old movie stars never die Dept: Consider the following if you will... Frank Sinatra romancing Joan Collins in *Dynasty*, Liz Taylor throwing her weight around in *Hotel*, Sophia Loren and/or Gina Lollobrigida flying into *Falcon Crest*.

These are just some of the Hollywood geriatrics dug up for the ratings battle in the U.S. this season. If the money holds, we can add Catherine Deneuve and Roddy McDowell to that list. Certainly something to look forward to when the shows arrive here in three years time.

*Hill Street Blues* star Betty Thomas is using her vacation time from the series learning how to fly a helicopter and helping to teach dolphins to speak the human language. See what the pressure of being a cop can do to you.

The big news for music fans is that Channel 9 has purchased a two-hour TV coverage of the French Montreux Golden Rose Pop Festival — the biggest annual gathering of rock stars in the world. Artists include *Spandau Ballet*, *Ultravox*, *Duran Duran*, *Queen*, *Pretenders*, *Madness*, and just about everyone else but Kamahl, performing their latest singles. No date as yet, though.

And a reminder — our "Why the hell is that fool Willesee still on TV?" competition is still open. If you can think of a good reason, write it down and drop it into *On dit*.

## MONDAY 16 JULY

SAS 10 (8.30 pm, and again on Wednesday) **THE FIRST OLYMPICS — ATHENS, 1896.** Follow the fortunes of the US team competing in the first modern Olympic Games in Athens in 1896. (NOTE: This is set in the days when the US or Russia weren't boycotting things.) \*\*\*

## TUESDAY 17 JULY

ABC 2 (8.55 pm) **THE NATION'S HEALTH (Final).** The final episode in this amazing insight into what goes on in the British Health Service. It's enough to make you sick. \*\*\*\*

ADS 7 (8.30 pm) Western Australia and Victoria battle it out for the right to be Australian Football champions.

NSW 9 (8.30 pm) **HILL STREET BLUES (repeat).** From tonight, for those who missed it, the first time Channel 9 repeats \*\*\*

## WEDNESDAY 18 JULY

ABC 2 (7.30 pm) **TOWARDS 2000.** On the scientific version of 60 minutes tonight, our globe-trotting reporters look at, among other things, the largest solar electricity generator in the world. \*\*\* (But only if you can drag yourself away from "Automan".)

## THURSDAY 19 JULY

ADS 7 (8.30 pm) **MOVIE: THE PASSENGER.** A suspense-drama, with Jack Nicholson as a shy foreign correspondent in Spain who assumes the identity of a dead man. \*\*\*

## FRIDAY 20 JULY

ABC 2 (8.30 pm) **ALF WIEDERSEHEN, PET.** (Premiere). Series about a gang of Newcastle building workers who head for Germany in search of employment. \*\*

ADS 7 (8.00 pm) **KINGSWOOD COUNTRY. BIGOTED TED** is retrenched and has to look for a new job, with a bit of help from his arch-enemy, Sister Maria from the Catholic School. Always gives a few laughs. \*\*\*

## SUNDAY 22 JULY

ABC 2 (1.00 pm) **ORPHEUS IN THE UNDERWORLD.** Offenbach's most popular operetta combines the colour and elegance of the court of Emperor Napoleon III with a satirical retelling of one of the legends of Ancient Greece. \*\*

## Ratings

\*\*\*\* A must.

\*\*\* Still a damn good programme.

\*\* Adequate, but don't miss a night out because of it.

\* Oh wow. This is the pits. Masochist material only.



# The vulgar beat goes on

by Alison Rogers

The *Vulgar Beatmen* are a seven piece band that originally came to Australia as one of New Zealand's hottest exports. A jazz-funk-rhythm band who we will be hearing a lot more from, they swept Adelaide clean last week playing with the *Dynamic Hepnotics*.

During their gig at the Uni Bar they managed to get everyone up and dancing at one time or another.

With Tony Backhouse and Jane Lindsay on lead vocals, there are two sax players (Peter Famularo and Boyd Boyd), a bass guitarist (Jonathon Zwartz), keyboard player (Michael Gubb), and a drummer (John Mackay).

Jane Lindsay has the best voice I have heard in an Australian band for some time. She soars with the best of them and belts out the low notes with equal skill. Tony Backhouse plays lead guitar as well as singing and they make a fine duo with Lindsay's voice pitching and soaring whilst Backhouse provides the melody line.

The two sax players (bass and tenor) provide a zany touch to the band. Wearing loud Hawaiian shirts and little black berets they add the finishing touches to a well polished stage act. When they aren't playing their horns they amuse with queer little dance routines.

Michael Gubb on keyboards is highly skilled and keyboards are prominent in most of the songs.

Bass player Jonathon Zwartz stands around, occasionally strutting up and down the stage with his haircut that doesn't seem quite real. The drummer is obscured by the vast PA system and a complex looking set of drums.

The band plays mainly originals with Tony Backhouse and Jonathon Zwartz being the main songwriters of the band. They have also written Renee Geyer's last two singles. There are plans for a single in the pipeline with Mushroom Records.

They have a big-band sound with the saxophones adding just the right touch of jazz without becoming overpowering. Lindsay occasionally adds some percussion when she's not treating the audience to her powerful voice.

The band has been together for 15 months, making fast progress in that time. They have a solid following in Sydney with this last appearance being their Adelaide debut.

Two of the *Beatmen* were previously in the band *The Crocodiles* which left New Zealand after being voted the top New Zealand band for 1980. They came to Australia as they felt they had exhausted all avenues in New Zealand.

I spoke to Lindsay and Backhouse while they were in Adelaide in their somewhat littered motel room. The motel room was almost a parody of "rock musos on the road." There were bottles of uppers, downers and in-betweeners scattered around, half empty

ashtrays, cold cups of coffee and newspapers spread from wall to wall.

All the band members have had previous experience in professional bands except for Jane Lindsay. "I've had a little bit of formal voice training — I went to a Catholic Girls' School so I got a little bit there, not much. I'd like to have some proper training, but I haven't had any yet" she said.

Some may think that the life of a rising band may pay well, but no so, according to the *Vulgar Beatmen*.

"We don't take home very much pay, there's an awful lot of mouths to feed. With seventeen mouths to feed and the road crew being paid before us it doesn't take long for it to go. The roadies get a lot more than we do, but they work physically a lot harder than us."

Their musical tastes and influences tend to date back several years. "It all comes from the same sort of era of the sixties. The *Temptations*, Aretha Franklin, James Brown, Marvin Gaye, Stevie Wonder, Dr. John, anything black and funky with a good beat." The more recent musicians and recording artists? "*Talking Heads*, Elvis Costello, the sort of big stuff that everyone listens to."

On this tour they played double bills with the *Dynamic Hepnotics*. How did they find them to tour with?

"We enjoy playing with the *Dynamic Hepnotics*. They pull a good crowd. We've been up North a couple of times, we supported *Split Enz*."

The low wages aren't the only pitfalls of playing in an up and coming band. They have to work very hard. "We usually play four for five nights a week, perhaps five or six. Over the last two weeks it's been six nights a week."

The *Beatmen* have supported most of the top rock acts in Australia (*Mondo Rock*, *Eurogliders*, *L.R.B.*) but stay relatively down to earth about it. "With supports it's pretty much the same no matter what band it is. You just turn up at this club where 2,000 people are sitting around up the other end of the hall until you've finished your set. Then they mob the floor. You get used to it, you know what to expect out of those sorts of supports. It's good practice being a support band really, it's a lot harder. The audience isn't warmed up to you at all, they aren't expecting to see you for a start. They are there to see the main act. You have to overcome that initial lethargy of theirs, you have to convince them, that you're worth a listen."

So, what does the future hold for the *Vulgar Beatmen*? They're taking a month off at the end of July, to relax and write songs and the single is near completion (*Dance for It*). "We're getting an English guy who's worked with *Frankie Goes To Hollywood* and *China Crisis* and *ABC*. He's producing it, just the single at the moment, we'll see how that goes."



Vulgar Beatmen - saxes add zany touch

## Manic, prancing rock

Mondo Rock  
THEBARTON THEATRE

by Alison Rogers

*Mondo Rock* proved that they are still one of the premier Australia bands on stage last Friday night at the Thebarton Theatre. Ross Wilson, looking slightly manic pranced and pounced all over the stage almost hypnotizing the audience with his half crazed stare, and pumping the hall with good solid rock and roll.

the Daddy Cool of rock'n'roll. The years of experience shone through in *Mondo Rock's* performance. Ross Wilson coaxed and cajoled the audience into responding in various ways. In the title track of their latest album (*Mondo Bop*) he split the audience in half and got each to yell out 'BOP!!!', at the right moment.

*Mondo Rock* seem to be resting on their laurels as far as the *Modern Bop* album goes, but when it comes to the stage act they put every last ounce of sweat and energy into it.

The set consisted of a white backing which changed into brilliant shades of green, orange or blue (or anything else), sometimes making a striking silhouette of the band. It was simple, but effective, as was the stage act.

Clean, driving, fast rock, mixed in with some of *Mondo's* finest slow songs of earlier days. They played a good amount of the old songs, which was a relief to the old-timers.

The band played very well, providing Wilson with enough freedom to show the audience what a true performer he is. They all looked as though they were having a great time, which reflected well on the audience.

The in-between-song patter was restricted to the bare minimum, getting on with the songs, which suited the audience well. The crowd didn't want the evening to end, but finally two encores later, *Mondo Rock* sent a flood of exhausted, but happy concert-goers home.

We had just been treated to some of the Kings of Oz Rock performing.

## LIMELIGHT GIG GUIDE

Compiled by Alison Rogers

### MONDAY 16 JULY

DNA — The Findon (free admission). For those who have recovered from the weekend.  
MIXED BAG — The Grenfell Tavern. What are they like? Someone tell me please!

### TUESDAY 17 JULY

SEAN AND CARMEN — The Flying Trapeze. Cabaret.  
ADELAIDE STOMPERS — The Cathedral. Jazz band.

### WEDNESDAY 18 JULY

SKEPTIKS — The Alma.  
HEARTBEAT — The Bridgewater. Reggae band.  
SEAN AND CARMEN — The Flying Trapeze.  
THE GREG KNIGHT QUINTET — The Marryatville. Jazz.  
PANAMA RADIO — The Tou Can Can.

### THURSDAY 19 JULY

HEARTBEAT — The Alma. Reggae.

STRAWHOUSE BLUES — The Britannia.  
ALFREDO AND SEAN AND CARMEN / The Flying Trapeze.  
MAINSTREAM — Lockleys.  
RADIOACTIVE — The South Adelaide Football Club. Top Adelaide band.  
THE EXPLODING WHITE MICE — The Cathedral. Original name!  
FX — The Mile End. This year's Battle of the Band winners.

### FRIDAY 20 JULY

ROSE TATTOO AND SHE — The Bridgeway. Hard rock band.  
TURNSTONE SHADOWS — Club Mix (Rockabilly Night).  
THE FOLK FIVE — The Cumberlands Arms. The folkies are back!  
ALFREDO, DAVE COTTER, MARTY COFFEE AND ANTHONY AKROYD — At the Flying Trapeze.  
THE MODES — The Findon. Good band.  
THE GREG KNIGHT QUINTET — The Maylands Pub. Jazz band.  
CRABS COCKTAIL HOUR — Lark and Tina's. Alter ego of Speedboat.  
RADIOACTIVE — The Old Lion. Top band.  
PIN UPS — Lockleys.  
COUNTRY MUSIC — Tea Tree Gully.  
TERRA FIRMA — Paddy's Place (formerly Q Club).  
ADELAIDE STOMPERS — The Union. Jazz band.  
BOOTS 'N' ALL — The Victoria Hotel.

WALLY COULTER — The Walkers Arms (Jazz).  
EUPHORIA — The Producers Hotel.  
VEHICLE AND MIDNIGHT CROSSING — The Cathedral.  
JOHN RUNDLE AND THE MAULERS — SAMS. Old Adelaide band.  
THE WEST SIDE FOLK CLUB — At the Mile End Hotel.  
PRIORITY ONE — At the Flinders Uni Tavern.  
THE GREG KNIGHT QUINTET — At the Maylands Hotel.  
THE ALLEYS — At the Oriental Hotel. For the night-owls, playing until 1.30 am — 2 am.  
RICHARD EASLING — At the Hahndorf Hotel. Twelve string guitarist.

### SATURDAY 21 JULY

ROSE TATTOO AND SHE — At the Bridgeway Hotel.  
FLEETSTREET — At the Britannia Hotel.  
DAVE COTTER, MARTY COFFEE AND ANTHONY AKROYD — At the Flying Trapeze.  
THE LUAU — At the Club Mix.  
VOYEUR — At the Grosvenor Hotel, Victor Harbour. For those who like the country air!  
PLAN B — At the Colonades Tavern.  
PRIORITY ONE — At the Crown Hotel, Victor Harbour.  
HARD COVER — At Norwood Football Club.

D.N.A. AND COMEDY AND VARIETY — At the Rockhouse (formerly the Set Up).  
VERTICAL HOLD — At the Findon. For cello enthusiasts!  
WALLY COULTER — At the Walkers Arms.  
RICHARD EASLING — the Hahndorf Hotel. Twelve string acoustic guitarist.  
PAUL FRANCIS AND ANNABEL SIMMS — the Hackney Hotel. Pianist and vocalist.  
CRABS COCKTAIL HOUR — Flinders Uni Hall Ball. Flinders Uni.  
SKAT KATZ — At the Maylands Hotel.  
JOHN RUNDLE AND THE MAULERS — Sams Disco.  
THE FLYERS — the Mile End Hotel.  
TRAITORS GATE — the Earl of Leicester Folk Club.  
CAPTAIN STURT'S JAZZ BAND — the Oriental Hotel.  
DISCO — At the Hackney Tavern.

### SUNDAY 22 JULY

THE PIN UPS — The Bay Disco.  
HEARTBEAT — The Cane Cafe.  
MIXED BAG — The Flying Trapeze.  
REPERCUSSION — The Marryatville Hotel (in the afternoon).  
CAROLE STURTZEL AND THE WILD OATS — At the Duke of York (in the afternoon).  
ROSE TATTOO AND SHE — The Shandon.

Thanks to the Adelaide Rock Exchange and Streetbeat. And any other contributors.



## Uphill run into an excess of despair, pain and sadness

**Uphill Runner**  
JAMES McQUEEN Penguin \$5.95

by David Winderlich

Vercoe's always had an indefinable clinging greyness about him. He's led a dull colourless life — but he buys smack. He's not a junkie, he's saving up to be one. He's going to retire to his shack in the country and shoot himself up with heroin. He'll only last a few years, but he'll be in heaven until he dies... That's his dream, his aim in life.

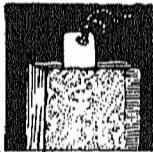
James McQueen's best stories are, like this, profoundly sad. This collection is full of lonely, frustrated, despairing people, caught up in forces beyond their control, or trapped by their own weaknesses and failings.

There's the unhappy, impossible mix of love and heroin, compassionate and sensitive treatment of sexual deviance; and a moving evocation of what it's like to be a penniless pensioner, facing death with little more than self-revulsion.

McQueen is reluctant to deprive people of their delusions, he has nothing better to offer them. He doesn't moralize and brings no solutions to his writing, only a deep sense of how tragic life can be.

If this collection is any guide, McQueen is a fine exponent of traditional short story writing. However a word of warning: finely crafted and moving through they are, most of these stories share common themes. To avoid becoming satiated with sorrow, I recommend that you do not read all of them in one sitting.

## BOOK MARKS



by Jaci Wiley

Patrick Cook has another book out this July. *More Favourite Names for Boys and Girls* should have those familiar with its predecessor thumbing through its pages looking for those names not included in *Favourite Names...* Anyone named Nicholas (Nick) need go no farther than *Favourite Names...* which says:

"A Russian exclamation meaning 'hullo, here's something edible', which lost much of its force when the economy switched from scavenging for dead bears in the snow to growing turnips..."

Rock video fans will be pleased to hear of the publication *Who's Who in Rock Video: A Guide to Video Music Artists* (Allen and Unwin \$17.95). Colour illustrations highlight the story of Music Television and America's discovery of video music.

\*\*\*\*\*

Get your entries in for the *On dit* Short Story Competition. See this edition for details.

\*\*\*\*\*

In the clamour to find the next bestseller Prentice-Hall may have the winner, *Sex in the Bible*. Couples the world's bestselling book with the world's bestselling subject.

\*\*\*\*\*

Are children's books taking a strange turn? Keith Leopold's *When We Ran* is the story of a 14 year-old who flees Sydney with her mother when the past catches up with them. Mother and daughter are pursued by the mother's past as a terrorist with the German Baader-Meinhof gang.

\*\*\*\*\*

Those interested in current affairs may want to read *Delorean* by Ivan Fallon and James Strodes (Coronet). It traces Delorean's creation of the \$250m business empire through to the cocaine deal which "caused his world to tumble".

\*\*\*\*\*

# Horror headlines turn poet to 'perversion'

Adelaide poet Jenny Boulton has turned her hand to writing plays. SUE GREEN reports on this "poet by reputation."

"When you live in Adelaide, surrounded by bizarre sex crimes happening all over the place, it's easier to write total perversion", explained poet-playwright Jenny Boulton when I asked her where she got the ideas for her latest plays — *Maddo Harley Died Last Night* and *Shaken* — set to hit the Red Shed stage on Wednesday this week.

We read about murders in our newspapers. We watch for news about them on our tellyes. We chat about them over our coffee. Jenny Boulton has even found herself dreaming about murders.

Inspired by such dreams, Boulton wrote *Maddo Harley* and *Shaken* — plays that ask: What state of mind would drive someone to an act of murder? Is it understandable that someone could kill and not feel guilty about having done so? What if their victim was their lover or their child? Can murder ever be justified?

These questions aren't posed by way of naturalistic theatre. Boulton and the Full House Company have drawn on the areas of cabaret, film, theatre, rock music, dance, sculpture and photography to create works which are very different from each other.

*Shaken* in particular is "the sort of play that could only be written by a poet — full of double layers and waves and very rhythmic."

As Boulton explains, "I'm a poet by reputation."

Her first book *The Hotel Anonymous* won the Anne Elder Award in 1981 for the most promising first book of poems, and since then she has had two books of poetry published — *Handbagbery* in 1982 and *The White Rose and the Bath* in 1984.

"I'm a poet by reputation — but I write other things as well. But I've got a poet's soul. That's because it's all poetry to me. I shift from poetry to drama to fiction to poetry. I see it all as a development of the poetry."

What motivates Boulton to write? Her belief that "there's got to be a better way. All poets are whingers at heart. All artists are whingers. I'm using the energy that I would put into whinging into making something."



Jenny Boulton — she 'emotes'

One thing she does "whinge" about is lack of funding for poets. "Nobody pays me. As long as it doesn't cost anything, poetry's fine, people will go to a reading. People think poetry comes free. People and institutions, such as schools, are really prepared to rip you off. One of my biggest beefs is that arts-related activities are run by salaried people with no idea what it's like to live on nothing and then suddenly to be paid what is really a pittance but what seems like a fortune compared with nothing."

As a poet in Adelaide you have to "go to where the audience is. Audiences go to theatres; audiences go to hotels; audiences read books. You have to reach out to those audiences. You have to be a bit versatile and go where the crowd is."

Jenny Boulton certainly practises what she preaches. Since she first began writing seriously and getting published in 1975-76, she has written poems, plays, song lyrics, novellas and short stories — ranging from science fiction to surrealism.

She has published her three books of poems, plus a script *Can't Help Dreaming* in 1981. She has co-edited *Pearls, Number 4 Friendly Street, Flying High* and *After the Rage*. She has been a poet-in-residence at schools in Adelaide, Whyalla, Pt. Pirie and Alice Springs. She has

been active in the Women's Art Movement and the Poets' Union, the Country and City Women Writers' Association and the S.A. Media Resource Centre. She has read in pubs and in prisons — most recently at Yatala "but the workshops folded because two of the four prisoner-poets got paroled."

The Literature Board of the Australia Council recognised her work, awarding her a general writing grant in 1981.

The Warwickshire girl, who migrated to Perth at the age of 15 with her parents and before moving to Adelaide lived in Sydney and Melbourne working as a housemaid in a private hotel, a production clerk at Prue Acron Fashion House and a packer in a toilet roll factory, has certainly made herself a name to be reckoned with in Australian literary circles.

Where is she heading? Of her latest book of poems (not yet published), she says: "It's not acceptable in contemporary Australian literary circles to say 'I feel: I love, I hurt, I emote' — without being charged with being over sentimental. I wanted to challenge that. That's why I wrote *The Resurrection of Love*. The poems in it are really personal."

If anyone in the Adelaide literary scene has the power to make "feeling" no longer a dirty word, it's my guess that Jenny Boulton has.

## Tales from long-lost Orient

**Escape With Me**  
OSBERT SITWELL Oxford

by Robert Clark

Lucky Osbert Sitwell to have visited Peking in 1934. While now it is a business-like and even drab capital, then it still possessed the Asian mystique which has fixated so many Europeans.

Barely two years after he left the Japanese invaded and by now old Peking and the subsequent course of events exists only inside textbooks and charming travellers' tales such as this.

Sitwell has stylishly and evocatively recreated his odyssey East through Cambodia and three months in Peking. I could not help but enjoy it. Yet often the reader has the feeling Sir Osbert, old Etonian and former Grenadier Guard (and Edith's younger brother), believes the fabulous passing parade of humanity is there for his amusement. Despite his perceptiveness and warm attitude to the Chinese in particular, one sometimes pictures a post-Victorian English gent inspecting the outer edges of the Empire.

Perhaps it is the writer's prerogative but even the tragic poor of Asia seem no more than grist for Sitwell's literary mill, more actors in this fabulous living art performance.

But Sir Osbert is no less captive of his past than the rest of us and he has written a fine book.

With a keen pen and ready eye for the social idiosyncracies of both East and West, Sitwell animatedly evokes the lively carnival that was Peking's streets. He writes of camels, priests and beggars, children with kites, Mongolian princes, artisans and coolies; of vendors selling artificial flowers, sweets, balloons, toys, silk, painted boxes and printed calendars; and of shops filled with porcelain and lacquer, stone



Photos from ESCAPE WITH ME: Peking archer and strolling player



buddhas, bronze works and bulls' heads in jade. I could go on and Sitwell does at length but is rarely dull, even when descriptive.

The well-honed writing aside, much of the book's charm is the charm of Asia. It is full of anecdotes of the intricate mores of the world's oldest civilisation and their oblique logic.

He writes of the pigeons who emitted unfamiliar strains as they flew. He learns whistles are fixed to them — sometimes with up to 13 pipes — to produce the in-flight melodies. Sitwell remarks this does not surprise from a nation where pigeons have been trained to steal

grain from distant granaries by storing about a quarter of a kilo in their bellies and later disgorging it for their crafty owner. Even the names are exotic — Phoenix-Headed White, Toad-Eyed Grey and Square-Edged Unicorn.

When Sitwell first published the book in 1939 he wrote he had deliberately avoided polemics and the "Social Struggle" (his capitals). He aimed no more than to take the reader vicariously through the Orient, as the title suggests. Now, in this new edition in the *Oxford in Asia* series, it still seems an agreeable ambition, and a most agreeable book.



# BRIC-A-BRAC

Want a job? A place to live? Want to buy or sell something or advertise a meeting or function? Notices in this spot are free. Lodge your notice at the 'On dit' Office, University of Adelaide, Box 498, GPO Adelaide.

Deadline is 1.00 pm on Wednesdays.

## FOR SALE

Two Super 8 sound films (Kodachrome 40). Process paid. Erroneously brought back from OS duty-free. \$20 the pair. Phone 42 2683 — Robert.

Old Style Refrigerator. Good working condition. Bargain at \$50.00 (worth a lot more). Phone 298 3954.

**Motorcycle.** Cheap reliable transport TF 185cc Suzuki. Mechanically great, some wet gear go go with it. I am only selling it to raise the money to buy a bigger bike. \$320 o.n.o. Phone 44 5869 or leave a message for Gary in Students' Association Office.

**Electric guitar for sale.** It has four pick-ups and good sound. This is no Stratocaster but then I am only asking \$85 o.n.o. This would be an ideal guitar to learn on as it is light and has an easy action. Phone 44 5869.

**FOR SALE.** Eleven Chemical Engineering soccer players. All poor losers. No longer required, going cheap. Definitely no guarantee.

**LOST**  
Soccer match. Lost 2-nil by Chemical Engineers, Monday 25 June on University oval.

**Lost**  
Gold bracelet engraved "Saul". Phone 272 3009. Reward.

## JOBS

I am an experienced tutor in:  
• French • Italian  
• Dutch • German  
For beginners, advanced and high school students (also Matric standard). \$10.00 per hour. If you need help in any of the above languages please ring Marianne on 353 4242.

## WANTED

Wanted. A victory over the Mechanical Engineers at Soccer desperately required. If you can help, contact Chemical Engineers Room 308 Chemical Engineering Building, P.S. Applicants must be able to lie convincingly and be compatible with existing team members.

## Wanted

Tutor for Matric Physics, Geography, Maths IS. — to tutor mature age student, rates to be negotiated. Phone 44 3919, 6.00 pm — 10.00 pm, ask for David.

23 year-old Middle-Eastern man seeks marriage with Australian woman. Contact through "Private Mail", On dit office.

## UNION ACTIVITIES

**MONDAY**  
16 July, 1.10 pm. "STIR CRAZY" videoscreening in Union Bar with Gene Wilder and Richard Prior.

**WEDNESDAY**  
18 July, 6 pm. MUSIC STUDENTS' performance in Union Bistro. Free to Bistro patrons only.

**FRIDAY**  
20 July, 8.30 pm. Free entertainment in Union Bar with "THE FLYERS" playing the blues.

**SATURDAY**  
21 July, 8 pm — 1 am. A.U. Boat Club Bar Night with "SCREAMIN BELIEVERS", "FOOLS APART" also "THE VERGE" and "DEAD NATALIES". A.U. students \$4, guests \$5.

**ICEHOUSE** — Coming to Adelaide.

Campus Activities S.A. and SA-FM present "Icehouse", Friday July 27, 8 pm. Thebarton Theatre. With special guests "Do Re Mi". Tickets \$8.00 students, \$10.50 public. On sale now!

Only from Student Offices at Adelaide and Flinders Uni's and Magill and Roseworthy Colleges. BE QUICK!

Thebarton will be fully licenced downstairs and no seats downstairs.

**Orientation Week Co-ordinator.** Orientation Week 1985 is Monday, March 4 — Friday, March 8.

The Activities Council invites applications from students interested in co-ordinating and organising the 1985 Orientation Week programme.

For further information and to apply, contact Barry Salter, Activities Officer in the Union Administration Office. Applications close 20 July, 1984.

## NOTICES

**Cyclists: there will be a meeting for all people interested in the Cycling Club in the Jerry Portus Room on Thursday 26 July at 1.00 pm.**

**Socialist Club Films.** *Moliere* (directed Ariane Mnouchine). A visually beautiful film detailing Moliere's career, beginning in a travelling theatre company, leading to his appointment to the French Court. A sensitive depiction of the times and the relation of the acting community to different classes of French society. Wednesday 18 July, 6.00 pm, Little Cinema, Level 5, Union Building.

**CHINA SOCIETY WINERY TOUR.** An Australian cultural excursion to the Southern Vales. Good value — \$4.00 and \$2.00 for members. Sunday 29 July, 11.00 am. Meet at Cloisters, bring a picnic lunch. Contact R. Clark, R. Ragless (AQ) or China Society box, Students' Association Office.

**Choral Society — FREE!** Lunch hour concert: "The Creation" by Bobrowitz and Porter. An exciting contemporary work guaranteed to enthral or your money back. Little Cinema, 1.00 pm. Thursday 19 July. ALL WELCOME.

**CHORAL SOCIETY —** Friends of A.U. Choral Society! Eat, drink, sing and be merry at our Madrigal dinner at the Staff Club on Friday 20 July at 7.30 pm. \$10.00 a head excluding drinks. Contact Penny on 274 1264 by Wednesday 18 July.

On Saturday 4 August at 11 am womyn from the Peace Camp are organizing a womyn's walk for Peace from the camp (Weapons Research Establishment, Commercial Rd., Salisbury) to Smithfield RAAF Base where a peace picnic will be held at 1 pm. The walk will be for womyn and kids only but men are welcome to come for the picnic.

Please support us and come along — if you need any information contact us at the Peace Camp or ring Jenni on 352 8944 — we are stronger than the military — we will survive!

**URGENT** — Do you have an amputee's trolley (*a la* Eddie Murphy in *Trading Places*)? The

French Club needs it for their play "et a la fin etait le Bang" (August 2 — 4 Little Theatre). Please contact Francis Grenslade via pigeon-hole in French Department or phone 267 2049.

**Public Meeting — "Rape Law: Demanding Reform".** Speaker — Dr. Ngaire Naffin (author of recent report on rape law in South Australia). Monday 16 July at 7.30 pm. Little Cinema, Level 5, Union House. Some issues to be addressed — the legal view of "consent to intercourse"; problems of proof; misleading terminology; when does a rapist really intend to rape?

**Lutheran Student Fellowship.** Every Thursday lunchtime during term we meet in the Chapel (1.10 — 2.00 pm). We may have a guest speaker, discussion topics, sing-alongs, or who-knows-what, but we're sure you'll enjoy it. Come along this week.

**Debating Club.** Next Thursday 26 July is A Grade Round 5. The secret topic will be given out in the Bistro at 5.30 pm for debate at 7.30 pm. Affirmative: Faulty Powers, Kingston Revisited, Bert. Negative: Constant Dripping, Hey Hey It's Thursday, Slithery Toeds. Bye: The Sectionists. More details next week.

What better way to spend a cold, wet lunch-hour than at the Interdisciplinary Seminar. WHERE — Dr. Carol Bacchi will give a seminar on "Women's History in South Australia" 1.00 pm Wednesday 18 July in the History/Politics Common Room, Napier Building, fourth floor. Everyone welcome. Free munchies provided. Another A.U. History Club presentation.

Tuesday 17 July. Special meeting for all students. The Roxby '84 blockade. Information and discussion. Little Cinema 1.00 pm. Presented by Adelaide University Campaign Against Nuclear Energy.

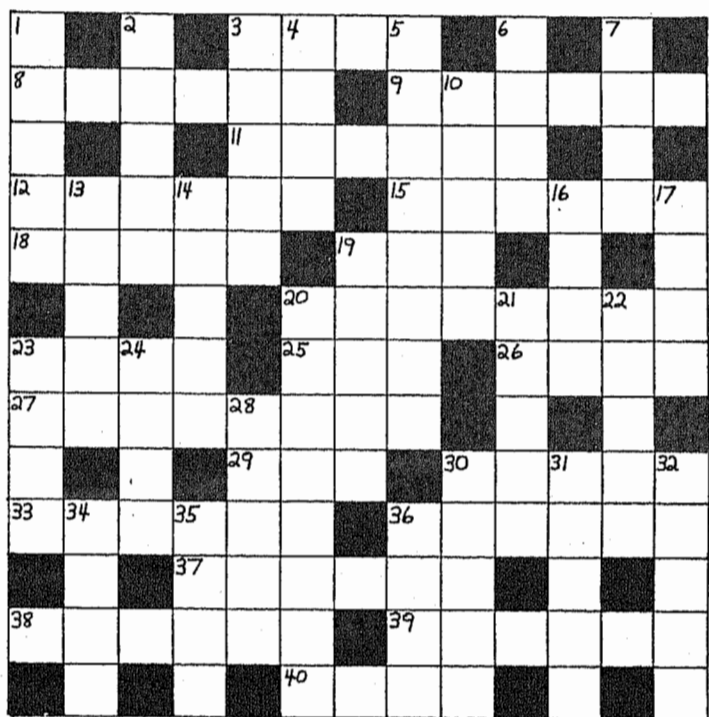
Thursday 19 July. AU CANE regular meeting. 1.00 pm Meeting Room One. All welcome.

Do you have these problems? Sick of the 1980's rat race? Tired of everyday bopping at discos? Then the A.U. History Club's Return to the Roaring Twenties Night is for you!! A night of glamour, nostalgia, naughtiness (?) and a rollicking good time. At the North/South Dining Room, Friday 20 July, 7.00 pm — 11.00 pm. \$2.00 for members, \$3.00 for others. BYO bootleg. Nostalgic munchies provided, twenties gear optional. Tickets available at the door.

## DEATHS

Chemical Engineering soccer team pride. LIE in peace.

# CROSSWORD NO. 6



## Across

3. Spring
8. Hindu incarnation
9. Elastic material
11. Vocalise
12. Cling
15. Grinder
18. Pairs
19. Suited
20. Self-restrained
23. Secure
25. Preceding period
26. Hearing organs
27. Repeats
29. Man's address
30. Citrus fruit

## Down

1. Water nymph
2. Wash
3. Dens
4. Sea eagle
5. Assurances
6. Adam's son
7. Unit of inheritance
10. Join
13. Gold coin

14. Heavens
16. Magma
17. Poles
19. Nervous excitement
20. Reserved
21. Resist authority
22. Disease of grain
23. Perches
24. Festival
28. Apart
30. Misses
31. King
32. More recent
34. Masterstroke
35. African river
36. Perform

# TWISTER SOLUTION NO. 5

A E N A N E E K E A N N E N E N A  
 N K E E K A A A K E A N D A N E N  
 M A N E A M N M E K E E N E D N D  
 O T E N M O T O M A A N A K N A E  
 E R N A A M R M O E N A M A M E K  
 V E A E K V E R T N E M O T O M A  
 E N A N N E V M O M N O T R E R T  
 E N H A N T E A M G E V E V  
 N E T N I H A D K B E N N R E  
 N A H T G I N B O T O A N N  
 N G I B E T N B O G E T R T H T N  
 E E G O T R E V T R E V E R T G I  
 E B R E V T N E V E N E T O B E N  
 G O T V E N R N R E R V I G E I N  
 E B E N T E E R N T E E N G E G T  
 G I G I E N T T E T R N E E B O B  
 T N T H V R E R B T E E V E R T E

No. 5. Clue: Venerable Bede. Ecclesiastical History of the English People, 1, ch. 23.

# WHEREABOUTS OFFERING OR LOOKING FOR HOUSES FLATS SHARE

RING US  
51 3867 — 51 3868  
MONDAY - FRIDAY  
9.00am — 2.30 pm

**A FREE COMMUNITY  
INFORMATION SERVICE  
USE IT!**



# Where It's At!

Some of the best, some of the worst and a dash of the bizarre. Edited by Moya Dodd

## Intoxication

If you think our own student elections contain some strange rituals, be thankful you don't live in New Zealand.

When the Kiwis went to the polls last Saturday, they also participated in a referendum over the availability of alcohol.

Not so strange, you may say. Except for the fact that this same question has been put to the electorate in every election since 1911.

Furthermore, the results have always been about the same — about 18 per cent for prohibition, 15 per cent for State ownership and 67 per cent for the continuation of present availability.

NZ Prime Minister, Sir Robert "Piggy" Muldoon, was puzzled when queried as to why a prohibition referendum should be held every three years, given the results are always the same.

"It doesn't cost all that much. You put it in with the other poll," he said.

"No political party's been game to drop it, because they believe they'd get a strongly adverse vote from the prohibitionists.

"It doesn't do any harm. It's just an odd feature of the New Zealand way of life."

### ALCOHOL AVAILABILITY REFERENDUM (TICK ONE)

- PROHIBITION.
- STATE OWNERSHIP.
- CONTINUATION OF PRESENT AVAILABILITY.
- NOT SOBER ENOUGH TO ANSWER THIS QUESTION.

## Honesty

The *On dit* office has been buzzing with new ideas since a report last week of a New York journalist who invented scenes for his stories.

Alistair Reid, a longtime staff writer at the *New Yorker*, has admitted that over the years he has invented characters, scripted conversations and re-arranged events in search of "a larger reality".

"In reporting, at times, we have to go much further than the strictly factual" he said.

As a correspondent in Spain

## Gossip

This column comes to you in a state of severe shock as we have watched with horror the electoral antics of the candidates for the *On dit* editorship in 1985.

Yvonne Madon, when asked why she wanted to edit *On dit*, replied "I don't know, really".

It seems her partnership with Gary Martin is so solid that on the last day of nominations he conducted a frantic search for one Paul Klaric after hearing that the ex-SAUA President was also interested in running for *On dit* editor.

Apparently the Ballantyne/Edmonds-Wilson editorial team was also something of a cliffhanger. It appears that their commitment to *On dit* is such that on the last day of nominations John Ballantyne offered to withdraw their challenge if Union Councillor Armon Hicks would run for the editorial chair.

Meanwhile, it seems David Walker's name-dropping propensities have led him to include one person's name in the production notes of his election leaflet, despite that person's expressed desire to stay out of these things.

As this name (mine) links *Where It's At* to Walker's campaign, we point out that this column's participation was limited to the mending of a few split infinitives and the making of lewd suggestions for the back cover, between penning lines for the less politicised enjoyment of *Where It's At* readers. This column, as always, takes a neutral stance in these matters.

during the sixties, Reid once wrote of an incident in a "small flyblown bar by the harbour."

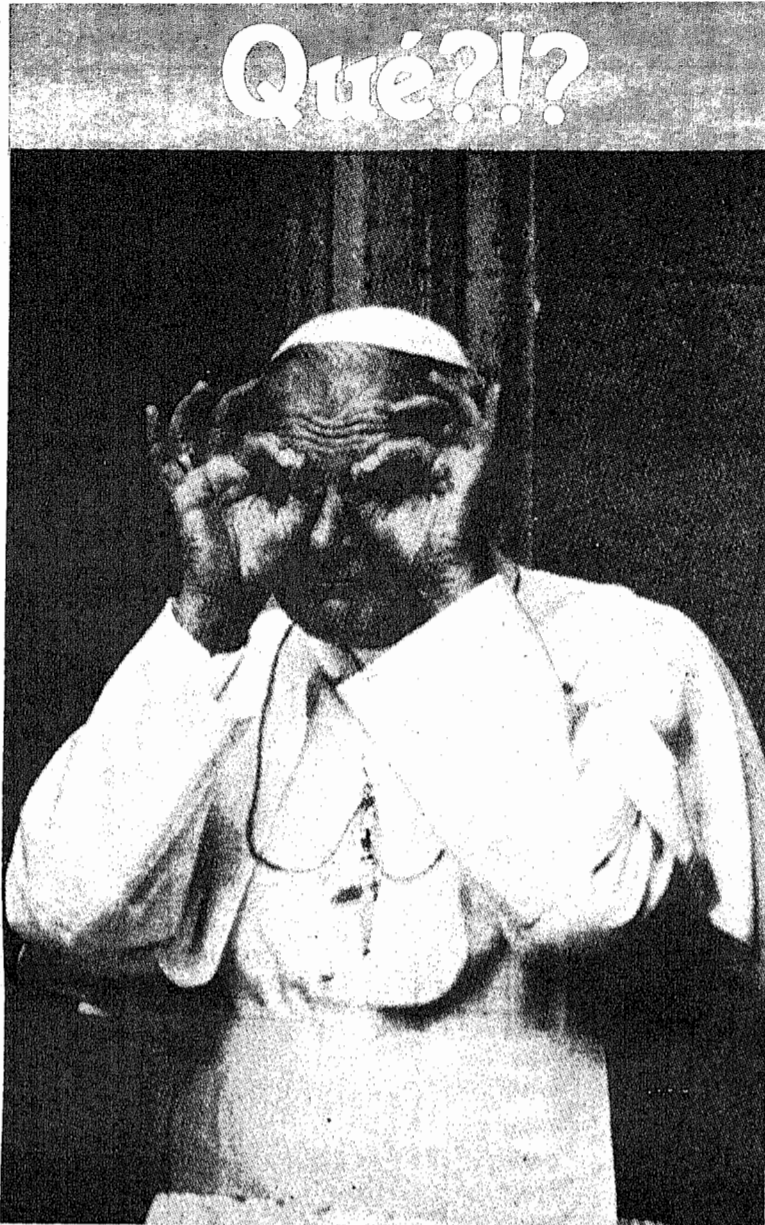
He said a group of patrons heckled a televised speech by General Franco and then argued about politics.

In fact, the bar had closed by then and he had watched the speech at a friend's house.

Reid said he had created the scene as a composite, distilling things he had seen and heard in different places.

"I didn't have a twinge of guilt" he said, "I just felt carved up."

## Qué?!?



A day at the races? Elton John in disguise? His Holiness on the lookout? WHERE IT'S AT offers a record voucher to the person who submits the best caption for this photo. Entries to "Pope-scope", c/- ON DIT office by Thur. 26 July. He's looking at you kid.

## Hindsight

Prince Philip has once again stuck his foot in his royal mouth, this time by telling guide dog jokes to a blind woman at an award ceremony in Edinburgh.

The joke was about a blind man

who walked into a pub, swung his guide dog around his head by the tail and said to the barman: "I'm just looking around".

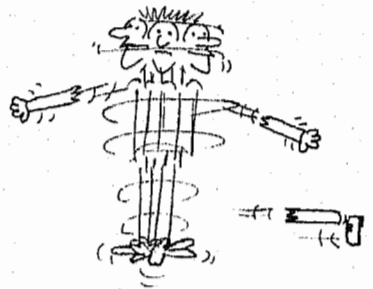
The woman managed a polite laugh and said later that she wasn't upset. She'd heard the joke before.

## Bop 'til you drop

A new dance craze sweeping the pop world has certainly been living up to its name.

Breakdancing, as it's known, involves making spins, jumps and splits, and reports from Chicago say that the craze has left one man a quadriplegic and sent nine others to hospital.

Accountant Efrain Arreola, 25, apparently broke his neck while trying to imitate street dancers. He underwent surgery to remove bone fragments after shattering his fifth vertebra doing what is known as a headspin. We leave the details to your imagination...



## Tax Tangles

Making life difficult for the Taxation Office becomes a national pastime at this time of year.

Robert Burrowes, of Melbourne, has refused to pay 10 per cent of his tax bill on "moral grounds".

He has withheld \$124.35 on moral grounds over the last two years after calculating that 10 per cent of his tax was being spent on the military.

"There is ample international law to stake a case of moral principle against the law of a state or country", Burrowes said.

He plans to use in a defence the principle established at the Nuremberg war crimes trials that an individual need not follow what he or she considers an immoral order.

Mr. Burrowes said he had donated the money to peace and disarmament groups.

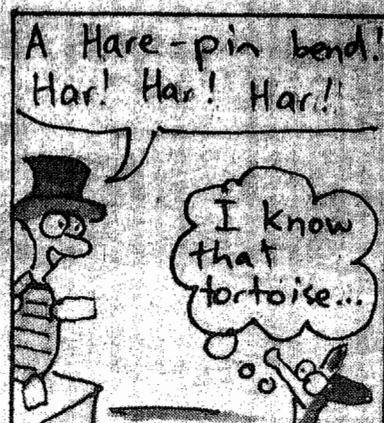
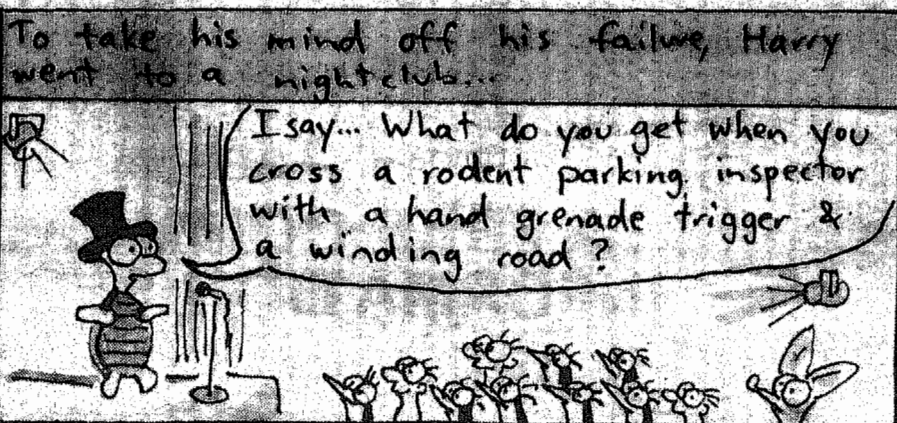
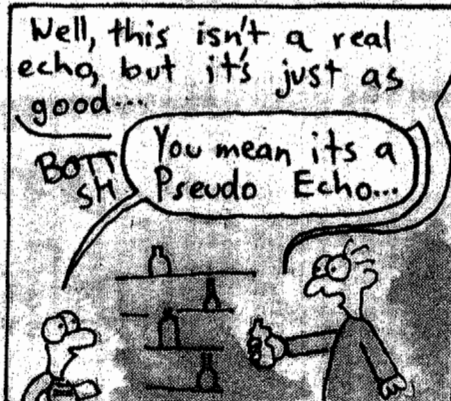
A Tax Office representative said yesterday it would proceed with a prosecution under the Income Tax Assessment Act.

"We always exhaust all avenues to reclaim tax", the spokesperson said.

## Wally!!

by a man who thinks penguins are nice ... on toast 4.

The story so far... Wally managed to elude Harry, the Hare (the parking inspector) by ducking into a nearby pub...



Will Harry recognise Wally? Does he just want his autograph?? When will Rodi the Penguin enter the story? Find out if you dare!!