

On dit

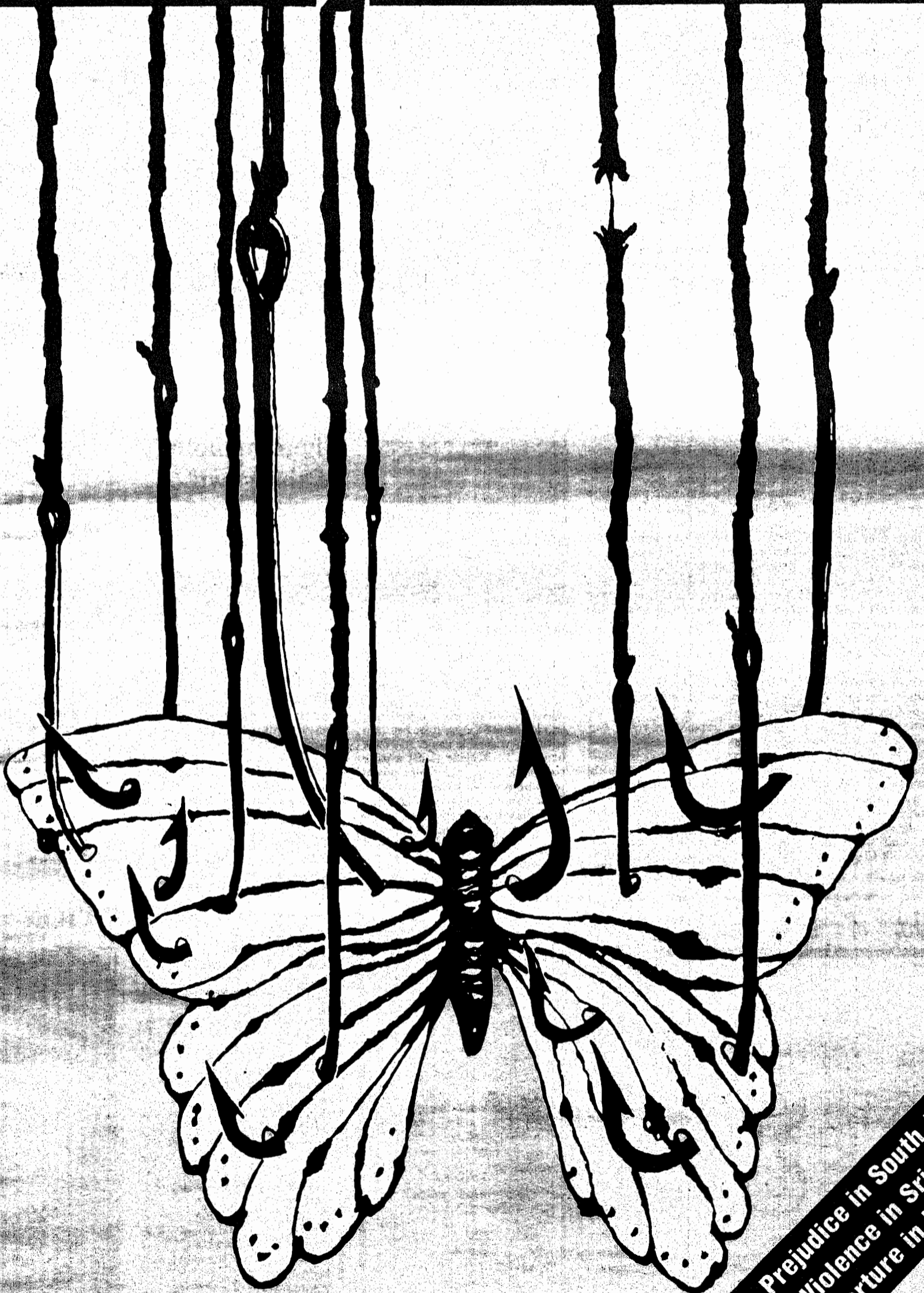


Vol 52 No 18

Adelaide University

Monday 1 October 1984

Human rights on the rack



Prejudice in South Africa
Violence in Sri Lanka
Torture in Uruguay

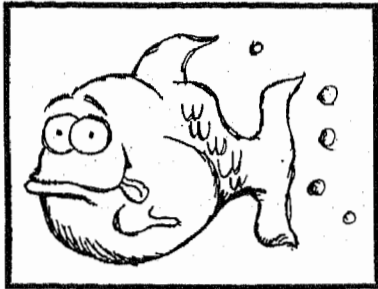
Zombie science fills yawning gap

OUTTAKES

SCIENTIFIC PAPER

Pharmacology of the zombie

Excerpted from an article by E. Wade Davis in the November 1983 issue of the *Journal of Ethnopharmacology*. Davis is an ethnobotanist with the Botanical Museum of Harvard University. A fuller account of the search for the Haitian zombie poison will appear in his forthcoming book, *The Serpent and the Rainbow*, to be published by Simon & Schuster.



of the profound medical potential of such a drug, they asked me in 1982 to investigate the composition of zombie poison in Haiti.

During the course of three expeditions, the complete preparation of five poisons used to make zombies was documented at four widely separated villages in Haiti. Although a number of lizards, tarantulas, nonvenomous snakes, and millipedes are added to the various preparations, there are five constant animal ingredients: burned and ground-up human remains, a small tree frog, a polychaete worm, a large New World toad, and one or more species of puffer fish. The most potent ingredients are the puffer fish, which contain deadly nerve toxins known as tetrodotoxin.

The effects of tetrodotoxin poisoning have been well documented. The most famous source of puffer poisoning is the Japanese *fugu* fish. The Japanese accept the risks of eating these fish because they enjoy the exhilarating physiological aftereffects, which include sensations of warmth, flushing of the skin, mild paresthesias of the tongue and lips, and euphoria.

Case histories from the Japanese literature about *fugu* poisoning read like accounts of zombification. A man who had died after eating *fugu* regained consciousness seven days later in a morgue. He claimed that he recalled the entire incident and said he feared he would be buried alive.

Another case involved a man who walked away from a cart that was carrying him to a crematorium. Last summer, a Japanese man poisoned by *fugu* revived after he was nailed into a coffin.

One of the zombie patients who described his experiences to me said that he remained conscious at all times; although he was completely immobilized, he heard his sister weeping as he was pronounced dead. Both during and after his burial, his overall sensation was one of floating above the grave. He remembered that his earliest sign of discomfort

before entering the hospital was difficulty with breathing. It was reported that his lips had turned blue. He did not know how long he had remained buried before the zombie makers released him.

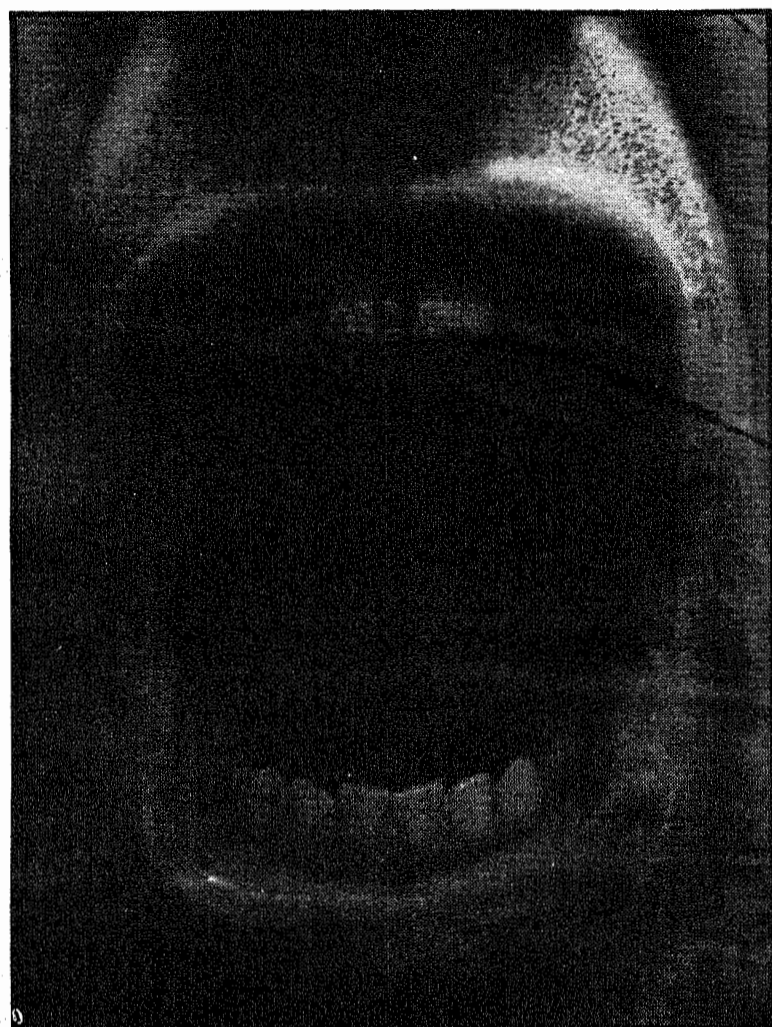
From his testimony and the medical dossier compiled at the time of his apparent death, it is evident that he exhibited twenty-one, or virtually all, of the prominent symptoms associated with tetrodotoxin poisoning.

The poisons I collected during my first two expeditions are currently being analyzed. Preliminary experiments with rats and rhesus monkeys have been most promising. Twenty minutes after a topical application of the poison to a monkey's abdomen, the animal's typical aggressive behaviour diminished and it assumed a catatonic posture. It remained in a single position for nine hours. Recovery was complete.

These preliminary laboratory results, together with the biomedical literature and data gathered in the field, indicate that there is an ethnopharmacological basis for the zombie phenomenon. The toxins contained in the puffer fish are capable of pharmacologically inducing physical states similar to those characterized in Haiti as zombification. That the symptoms described by the zombie patient match so closely the symptoms of tetrodotoxin poisoning documented in the Japanese literature suggests that he was exposed to the poison.

From ethnopharmacological investigations, we know that the poison lowers the metabolic rate of the victim almost to the point of death. Pronounced dead by attending physicians who check only for superficial vital signs, and considered dead by family members and by the zombie maker, the victim is buried alive. Undoubtedly, in many cases the victim does die, either from the poison or from suffocating in the coffin. The widespread belief in the existence of zombies in Haiti, however, is based on those instances where the victim receives the correct dosage of the poison, wakes up in the coffin, and is dragged out of the grave by the zombie maker.

The victim, affected by the drug and traumatized by the situation, is immediately beaten by the zombie maker's assistants. He is then bound and led before a cross to be baptized with a new zombie name. After the baptism, he is made to eat a paste containing a strong dose of a potent psychoactive drug (*Datura Stramonium*), known in Haiti as "zombie cucumbers," which brings on a state of psychosis. During that intoxication, the zombie is carried off.



THESIS

Phenomenology of the yawn

From "Boredom and the Yawn", by Linda Bell, in the *Review of Existential Psychology and Psychiatry*, Vol. XVII, No. 1, a special issue on Sartre and psychology. Bell is a professor of philosophy at Georgia State University.

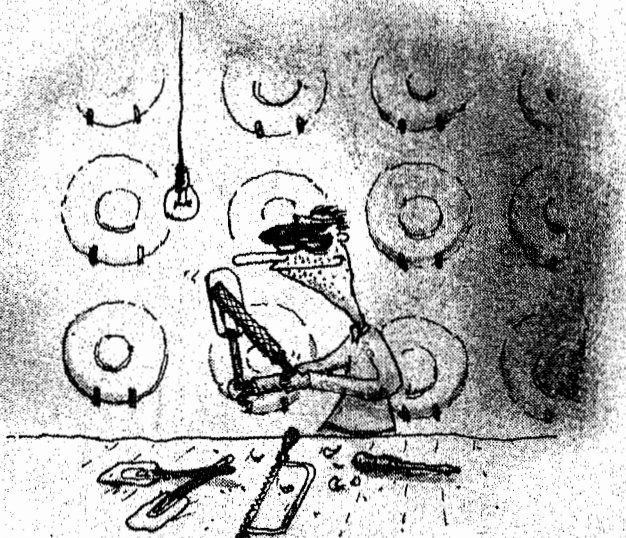
One point needs to be made in connection with boredom as a response to another person, especially in its physical manifestation: the yawn. Sartre has a great deal to say about holes. Man himself, according to Sartre, is a hole in being, and this accounts for the all-too-human fascination with holes and for man's constant striving to fill them. In a philosophy so concerned with the significance of holes, it is remarkable that there is no mention of the yawn — particularly the yawn as a response to another — as a hole. It is even more remarkable when one

considers the role a yawn may play in the encounter between the self and another.

Here indeed is an interesting hole, one that can, in a sense, swallow the look of the other. Someone looks at another. The latter yawns. The look of the first is lost. The other has removed himself or herself; he or she is no longer there at all. What remain are tongue, lips, and tonsils. The yawner has removed himself or herself from [any] antagonism, from the circle into which the look might have precipitated the two of them. Thus, the yawn enables one to break out of the circle of relations described by Sartre in *Being and Nothingness*. To be bored is to enjoy a distance from both the threat and the temptation of the look. In boredom, one realizes one's free involvement in a situation, and this realization releases the magical hold of the other.

The yawn, it seems, is a hole with a difference, for it can swallow the subjectivity of the look. At the same time, it does not invite filling the way other holes do. There is something empty and yet full about the yawn. It is indeed a hole, but one that is full and expressive: it is a hole that overflows itself.

Thought of the Week



To FINANCE HIS EXPANDING CLAY-PIGGEON COLLECTION, NATHAN MADE SPATULA FORGERIES WHICH HE SOLD TO UNSCRUPULOUS SPATULA DEALERS...

PRODUCTION

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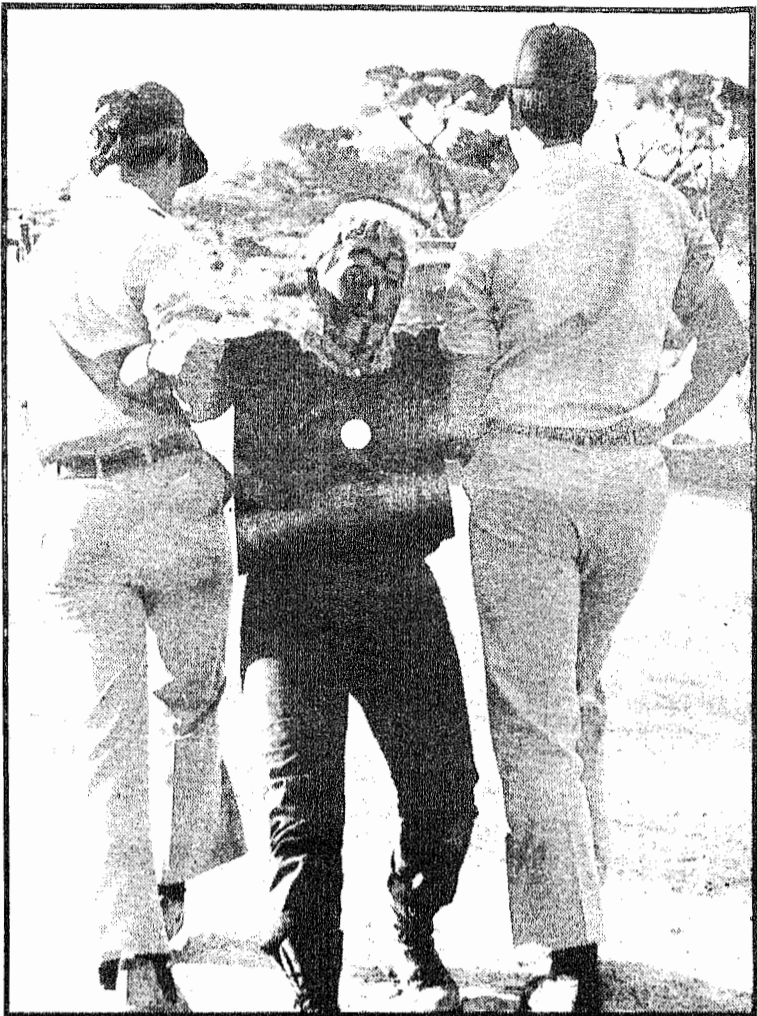
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HAPPY BIRTHDAY ROBERT "POSSUM" CLARK.



An anti-uranium demonstrator is arrested at Roxby Downs

Blockaders plan a Roxby review

Australia's anti-uranium forces are planning a national conference to discuss their campaign against Roxby Downs.

The Coalition For a Nuclear-Free Australia has just completed a five-week blockade of the uranium and copper deposit.

CNFA spokesperson, Renee Leon, said in Adelaide: "Roxby will continue to be the focus of our national strategy. We will be having discussion over the next month and a national conference of CNFA's affiliates will be held. Arrangements have not yet been finalized."

Ms. Leon said organisers regarded the blockade as a success because it had hindered the workings of the project, still in its experimental stage. "We successfully interrupted the pilot plant. The number of workers was scaled down and production was held up."

"Drilling operations in the lease area also ceased and the contractors who had been hired did not work during the blockade period."

CNFA records show more than 1000 took part in the blockade and 281 arrests were made.

Ms. Leon said "dozens of cases" were still pending before South Australian courts.

Most charges related to trespass upon the 10 km lease area surrounding the mine. The "no-go

zone" was effectively increased in the third week by the imposition of an additional 15 km limit as part of bond conditions.

During the blockade, protestors in small groups made nightly forays across the sand dunes to the key areas of the project, to perform "symbolic actions."

On one occasion lime was thrown into the tailings dam to emphasize the threat posed by un-neutralised acid wastes.

In other "actions" protestors hung banners, sprayed graffiti, jammed locks with glue and chained themselves to vital installations. Various Christian groups — among them two nuns — held prayers meetings on the lease area.

Blockaders also carried out the first demonstrations at the US Nurrungar military base, 100 kilometres south of Roxby. In one of these a Young Labor group served an "eviction notice" upon the base.

Nurrungar's Australian head, Wing Commander Cavanagh, met with a protest delegation but refused to give specific answers to questions, except to deny claims by Premier Bannon that the base recently had been upgraded.

The heaviest arrests of the blockade occurred in the second week, when 51 were charged in one afternoon during a demonstration at the lease entrance.

Australian aid labelled by Marcos as his "gift"

Part of a \$1 million Australian food aid consignment to the Philippines has been relabelled as a gift from President Marcos.

A Manila newspaper last week published a photograph which it said showed boxes of "Nutripak" food from Australia hastily being pasted up with labels reading "gift from President Ferdinand E. Marcos."

The food was being sent to typhoon victims.

A spokesperson for the Australian Foreign Affairs Department said the relabelling was regarded as "undesirable".

Australia's Manila embassy had

been instructed to tell Philippine authorities "in an informal manner that we regard this sort of practice as undesirable and that it has led to adverse publicity in Australia."

Australia provides about \$1 million annually in food aid for distribution by Philippine authorities.

The acting Foreign Minister, Mr. Scholes, announced last week that Australia would provide a separate grant of \$550,000 to the Philippines for typhoon relief.

He said at least 1,000 people had died in the typhoons and more than 500,000 had been made homeless.

Students to vote on 1985 Union fee

by Moya Dodd

Students will vote this week on a motion to cut the proposed 1985 Union fee by almost six dollars.

A student petition has called for an alternative increase of one cent, instead of the set increase of six dollars to \$188 for a full-time student next year.

However, even if the motion is passed, the fee may remain at \$188. This is because such a referendum binds only Union Council, whereas University Council has the power to set the fee and has already done so in accordance with Union Council's recommendation last July.

Petition initiator Mr. Oliver Caddick, a third-year economics student, said that the present fee is far too high and that many students are getting very little for their money.

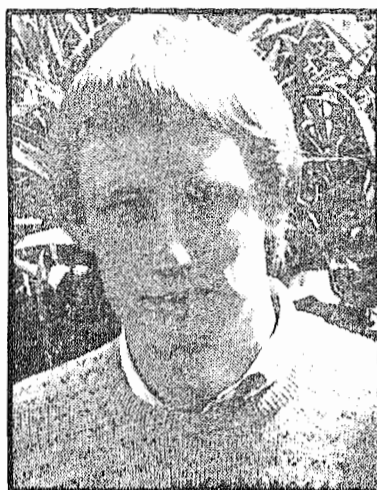
"The fact is that a significant number of students are getting ripped off every year to the tune of \$182," he said.

Under clause 14(g) of the Union's constitution, an alternative fee increase may be proposed in writing and signed by 10 Union members. A referendum must then be held to determine which increase is supported by the Union members.

Mr. Caddick said he had no trouble getting signatures for the petition.

He said that the fee could be reduced without cutting services if those services functioned on a user-pays basis.

"I am against students who don't use facilities subsidising students who do. I think we should have those



Oliver Caddick

students who wish to use the services pay for them," he said.

"If we operated on a user-pays principle, it would be much more difficult for the Union to put on a load of useless activities like it does."

He said that clubs and societies should also operate on a user-pays basis.

"Clubs are for pooling resources for the benefit of members, but presently clubs are being formed so that members can get together to spend other people's money," he said.

He added that it is not the proper role of the Union to provide welfare and childcare services.

"I think it's their role to lobby the government if they think student welfare needs to be improved," he said.

"But I don't think it's proper for

the Union to redistribute income among students."

Union President, Mr. Nick Murray said that Union Council decided on the fee last July, and that University Council has already set the fee in accordance with that recommendation.

The referendum will cost the Union over \$1,000 (including staff wages), according to Mr. Murray, and it is unlikely that anything will result.

"The only thing we can do is to make another recommendation to University Council, which they will probably not accept," he said.

He thought that the chances of the motion being passed are "not all that high".

"In real terms, the fee is a decrease of around ten dollars. I think students will see that," he said.

"If you compare the services of the Adelaide University Union with those of student unions in the eastern states, where the fee is about \$30 higher, you'll find Adelaide Uni is far better."

In a referendum circular to be distributed this week, Mr. Murray says the best method of setting the fee is to elect people to Union Council who will propose the fee you wish.

Mr. Caddick said that he had never run for a position on Union Council.

"I've thought about doing it, but it would involve too much time," he said.

"I suppose I have always despised student politics."

Doubts over Thai scheme

by Robert Clark

The future of the Students' Association's proposed Student Activist Exchange Scheme is in doubt.

The new Right-controlled Students' Association Executive has asked for more information on the scheme, which starts later this month with the arrival of a Thai student delegate.

The exchange has been planned by the previously Left-dominated Students' Association in conjunction with Khon Kaen University in northern Thailand, the Asian Students' Association and the Students' Federation of Thailand.

Former Women's Officer, Kathleen Brannigan will visit north-eastern Thailand in January as the Adelaide University delegate.

David Darzins, a member of both the S.A.U.A. and the Liberal Club Executives, said last week "there are many unanswered questions".

He said the 20-page report presented to the Executive last week lacked detail.

He claimed the report did not make clear "what the exchange is doing. Who has been organising it and what has been organised so far?"

SAUA President, Ingrid Condon has been asked to supply more information before the next Executive meeting on Tuesday 9 October.

Mr. Darzins said it would be "terribly hypothetical" to speculate on what action might then be taken. "I am personally not happy with the report."

However, he had not made up his mind on whether to support the exchange on principle.



Kathleen Brannigan

"Students should be involved in wider social issues but I'm not sure whether an activist exchange is the way to go about it."

Alan Fairley, the AUS delegate to the Asian Students' Association, told *On dit* "the Liberal members are plainly politicking."

"The report detailed every step taken in establishing the scheme. They are very vague themselves about their objections."

"To halt this scheme at the last minute would be irresponsible. Other organisations including Khon Kaen University itself have committed a great deal of time, and money and faith."

S.A.U.A. support for the exchange is essential for funding from the University Foundation, which has been asked to provide \$2,400 to cover fares and expenses.

The report states that the exchange aims at establishing closer relations between individual campuses and enhancing the perspectives and skills of both Australian and Thai student leaders.

Scientists in moves to attract more young people

Australia's biggest scientific conference, the annual ANZAAS Congress, will be revamped in an effort to bring science closer to the community and attract more young people.

ANZAAS president, Sir Edmund Hilary, said last week the 1985 Congress would be presented like a festival of the arts.

The agenda would resemble a theatre program and only scientists with good communication skills would be speaking.

Participants would be able to attend mornings of talks, demonstrations, exhibitions and "science spectaculars."

"Most past scientific conferences have tended to be a bit inward looking, with just scientists talking to scientists" said Congress director, Professor John Swan.

"Those myopic scientists who only want to talk to other scientists don't have to come" he said.

The Congress would provide scientists with "the challenge to communicate good science effectively."

The Congress will be held in Melbourne during August next year. Half-day tickets will be available to members of the public.

Organisers are hoping that around 2,000 children will attend the demonstrations of science and technology.

The material on this page has been inserted under a directive 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*.

SAUA NEWS

Resolutions of the S.A.U.A. Executive Meeting of 25th September 1984

That the Executive of the S.A.U.A. thank Father Michael McShane from the Catholic Community for attending this meeting and saying prayers.

Darzins/Snell
That all motions to be moved at S.A.U.A. Executive meetings be in writing.

Darzins/Condon
That there be no smoking in the room, except for the Minutes Secretary. Smoking is permitted for ten minutes in every hour at the end of the room.

Darzins/Snell
That the minutes of the S.A.U.A. Executive meeting of 11/9/84 be accepted and confirmed.

Mackay/Darzins
That the minutes of the S.A.U.A. Executive meeting of 19/9/84 be accepted as amended and confirmed.

Darzins/Mackay
That the minutes of the S.A.C. meeting of 13/9/84 be noted and entered into the record.

Darzins/Snell
That the minutes of the M.A.C. meeting of 6/9/84 be noted and entered into the record.

Darzins/Snell
That the minutes of the C.R.S. meeting of 14/9/84 be noted and entered into the record.

Darzins/Snell
That all expenditure incurred by the C.R.S. be brought to the Executive for ratification.

Condon/Stefano
That Mr. David Walker be co-opted to the M.A.C. pursuant to s.6.5 of the S.A.U.A. Constitution.

Darzins/Stefano
That Mr. Andrew Rice be co-opted to the S.A.C. pursuant to s.6.5 of the S.A.U.A. Constitution.

Mackay/Darzins
That the undergraduate position on the Bookshop Board be declared vacant and that the postgraduate representative be asked to prepare a report to be tabled at the next Executive meeting. That the position be advertised in *On dit* in the President's column. Nominations close on Friday October 5th 1984. Nominations to be presented to the President.

Mackay/Darzins
That the S.A.U.A. Executive declare vacant the S.A.U.A. representative position on the Sports Association Council and that the position be advertised in the President's column in *On dit*. That nominations close on Friday 5th October 1984. Nominations are to be presented to the President.

Martin/Mackay
Noting the current S.A.U.A. policy, the Executive directs the President to convey this policy to the blockade, with a letter from the President.

Mackay/Snell
That the consideration of formulating S.A.U.A. standing orders be referred to the C.R.S. and that the C.R.S. report on this matter to the next Executive meeting.

Condon/Snell
That Mr. John Nettlebeck be appointed O-Week Co-Ordinator.

Mackay/Condon
That Mr. Devin Clement and Miss Margot Storer be appointed O-Ball Co-Directors.

Mackay/McKee
That Ms. Erica Davison, Ms. Anne Stone, Mr. Chris Wills and Mr. Paul Coory be appointed O-Camp Directors.

Mackay/Brannigan
Orientation appointees shall report regularly (at least fortnightly) to the Executive via the President/President Elect Greg Mackay who shall be called Orientation Co-Ordinator. The Executive retains all responsibility and control for Orientation. All budget submissions, expenditure and other matters relating to Orientation shall be approved by the Orientation Co-Ordinator, who shall in turn bring them to the attention of the Executive.

Darzins/Martin
That Mr. Martin Robinson, Ms. Linda Gale and Mr. Michael Scott be appointed *Counter Calendar* editors and that the *Counter Calendar* become a supplement of the *Orientation Guide*.

Mackay/Snell
That the Executive approve the conduct of the survey of textbook usage.

Mackay/Brannigan
That this Executive take the matter of whether or not to elect delegates to the National Conference to a G.S.M. That this G.S.M. be called by the President for Thursday 4th October 1984.

Mackay/Darzins
That the Executive allocate \$200.00 from the E.A.C. budget for a campaign around the issues of Department staff funding. That the E.V.P.

be responsible for the disbursement of the money.

Condon/Flaherty

That the questionnaire be handed in, as per the E.V.P.'s suggestion, to Departments and that a ballot box be placed in the Student Activities Office.

Snell/McKee

That the President and E.V.P.'s reports be accepted.

Mackay/Darzins

That the Women's Officer's report be accepted.

Snell/Darzins

That the S.A.U.A. Executive supports the survey re. "Tertiary Student Finances" and that the President conveys this to the University by signing the relevant document.

Mackay/McKee

That a Sub-Committee on new and replacement capital purchases be established and consist of the President, the Treasurer, the President-Elect and the Administrative Secretary for the S.A.O., and shall meet before the next regular Executive meeting, to be called by the President-Elect.

Mackay/Snell

That the budget as presented by the President-Elect for a social function on October 5th 1984 be approved by the Executive. That the expenses for this be met from the functions account.

Snell/Mackay

That the President-Elect's Report be accepted.

Darzins/Flaherty

That the loss incurred by the "Prosh Brekkie" and the "Rage Against Racism" and the "Prosh Rag" be allocated to the line item "Prosh Loss".

Snell/Mackay

That the Adelaide University Union be paid \$164 out of the Functions Account.

Snell/Mackay

That \$300.00 be transferred out of the Functions Account and credited to the S.A.C. ledger card.

Snell/Martin

That the Executive approve the following expenditures incurred in the production of the "Prosh Rag".

Invoice 3038, \$15.24 (printing)
Invoice 3484, \$183.10 (printing)
Invoice 532148, \$117.35 (art supplies)
Invoice 1218/1219, \$51.00 (*On dit* advertising)
Invoice 7681, \$711.00 (printing at Bridge Press)

Snell/Darzins

That the Treasurer's Report be accepted.
That the following motion be referred to the C.R.S.: the motion reads: "The Media Affairs Committee calls on the S.A.U.A. Executive to formulate a policy which guarantees legal representation and access to legal advice — especially on questions of defamation law — for the editors of *On dit* and *Bread and Circuses* and for the directors of Student Radio."

Mackay/Stefano

That the question of co-opting members on to the S.A.C. be referred to the C.R.S.

Condon/Stefano

That basic S.A.C. costs e.g. photocopying of minutes, reports, agendas, etc. be allocated to the line items of the S.A.U.A.

Flaherty/Darzins

That the S.A.C. report be accepted.

Mackay/Darzins

That the S.A.U.A. Executive accept and commend the diligence of the Chair Anthony Durkin for his report of the Roxby G.S.M.

Stefano/Darzins

That the Report of the Philippines G.S.M., as amended, be accepted.

Brown/Brannigan

That the Chair of the C.R.S. obtain a legal opinion with respect to section 12.7 of the S.A.U.A. Constitution and its relation to the G.S.M. held on Wednesday September 9th 1984.

Mackay/Darzins

That Stefano motion lie on the table until a legal opinion is obtained with respect to the validity of this G.S.M.

Mackay/Martin

That Mr. Anthony Snell be the S.A.U.A. nominee on the Executive Committee of the Education Committee of the University of Adelaide.

Darzins/Mackay

That the S.A.U.A.'s lawyers be Fisher, Jeffries and Co.

Darzins/Mackay

That Cr. Davids Darzins be empowered to (i) advise Camatta, Lempens and Cashen that the S.A.U.A. shall cease to instruct them; (ii) settle any accounts if any such accounts exist; and (iii) request all S.A.U.A. files held by Camatta, Lempens and Cashen.

Snell/Mackay

That the Treasurer be directed to obtain advice on the legality of this Executive's decision to veto the S.A.C. resolution regarding Rocco Weglarz's conference trip to Canberra.

Stefano/Snell

That the S.A.U.A. provide Childcare for all its meetings and functions.

Brannigan/Stefano

Not winding down

INGRID CONDON STUDENTS' ASSOC. PRESIDENT



Just because it's third term don't think for a moment that things are winding down in the Students' Association. We've already had two very successful General Student Meetings and there are two more coming up in the near future. There's one coming up next week, regarding a national Convention to be held in December. I think everyone would agree that it is very important for students to have some sort of representation at a national level, since tertiary education is funded at a Federal level. I believe students here want and need some sort of national representation, although they were dissatisfied with AUS.

Students from every campus in Australia will be getting together in December to discuss forming a new national student organisation, right from scratch. The structure, form, function, policy etc. of this new organisation will be discussed. Even if Adelaide University decides not to join this new organisation, students

here should be given the chance to participate in these discussions at a national level. That's what this GSM is all about — holding an election for delegates to this National Convention, which will probably be the biggest student convention for many years — at least since the late '70s. Attend the GSM and hear the issues thrashed out — not to attend will mean to deny Adelaide Uni. students from being represented, and their needs being reflected in the building of this new organisation.

There's been a great deal of student interest in the departmental staffing cuts, and the petition being circulated has about 500 signatures now. A General Student Meeting on the cuts will be held around 10 October so watch out for publicity on that one.

The S.A.U.A. Executive has declared two positions vacant — one on the Bookshop Board and one on the Sports Association Council. Any interested students should apply in writing, or in person to the President before the next Executive meeting (probably on 9 October). Well that's all for this week — don't forget the GSM on Thursday, on the Barr Smith Lawns.

Here's the motion that will be discussed.

Notice of a General Student Meeting to be held on Thursday

4 October at 1 pm
Barr Smith Lawns
(Union Hall if wet)

Motion(s): Noting that:
1. The National Student Convention — (December) will establish a new national student organisation and represents a unique opportunity for Adelaide University students to influence the form of the new organisation;

2. To refuse to open nominations for election of delegates to the National Student Convention will simply deny representation to Adelaide University students, who expressed support for a new student organisation during the AUS Referendum in March 1984, this GSM directs the SAUA President to open nominations for election of delegates to the National Student Convention. Delegates shall be elected as follows. Nominations shall open at 9 am on Monday 9 October and close at 5 pm on Monday 22 October. The President shall appoint the Returning Officer prior to the close of nominations. Voting shall be in the Student Activities Office from 9 am — 5 pm on the 29 and 31 October, and 9 am — 7.30 pm on 30 October. The details of the election shall be widely advertised in *On dit*, *Bread and Circuses* and on notice boards.

Moved: The President

All holding our breath

PIPPA MCKEE EDUCATION VICE-PRESIDENT



Apologies all — I know you've all been holding our breath waiting for the questionnaire to hit your pigeonholes, don't panic, it will be out this week. Oh yes, when you've filled them in (i.e. please fill them in) you can leave them in your Departmental office.

Last week, the Education Committee approved a site for the setting up of a play area for the kids, which will be near the Johnson labs building. We should now finally be able to get funding for the Childcare Centre, as most of the requirements for funding have been filled.

A meeting was held last Monday for student representatives on Departments. It was decided to get more co-ordinated on the staff funding cutbacks issue, with the reps having a high profile. Along with the SAUA they would call meetings of concerned (that means you) students and by doing that, hopefully more

people will become aware of the problem.

Petitions, submissions, etc. will be presented to the Education Committee after the General Student Meeting planned for 10 October.

I will keep this column short and sweet this week — I can't think of anything else that's desperately urgent.

P.S. Don't forget the Student Activities Office is having a free beer and wine day (or however long the stuff lasts) on Friday 6 October, at 1.00 pm. Greg will be awfully upset if he has to drink it all alone (Davids and Anthony won't though...).

Election promise kept: lets all laugh at Klaric

GREG MACKAY SAUA PRESIDENT ELECT



It's time to have the smelling salts ready. Those disbelievers and cynics lurking with baited breath: Be Prepared. For one of the few times in Students' Association history, a tangible election promise is about to be fulfilled.

Alarming and incredulous as this may seem, the all-new Students' Association Executive, motivated by truth, justice, education and generally having a good time, announce their first ... yeah ... social function!!

The four or five or six vital questions:

WHAT: SAUA's (Students for Altogether, Unbashed Alcoholism). First Social Function 1984/85.

WHEN: Friday, 5th October, 1.00 pm.

WHERE: SAO — commonly known as the Student Activities Office (N.E. corner of cloisters).

WHY: Why not?

HOW MUCH: Nothing, i.e. free!

WHO: Every student wishing to indulge in beer, wine and cheese.

Anyway, so much for the serious

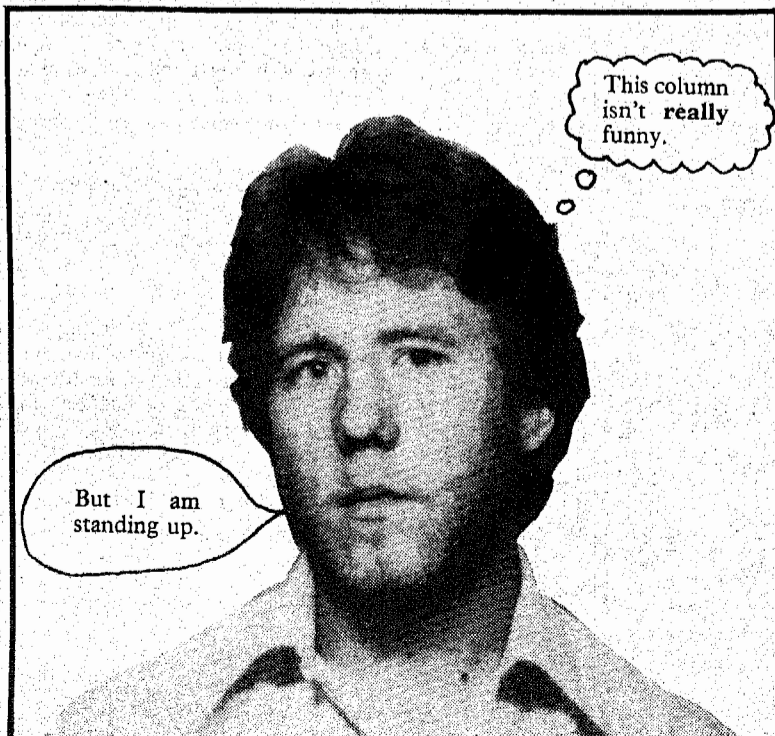
aspects of my little communique and on with the jokes.

"Stand up, Klaric!" (much laughter).

At last week's Executive, the Orientation appointees were validly appointed to their various positions. The storm in the proverbial tea-cup over this issue has since subsided in

gaping orifices of embarrassment: but what's new?

I hope you can last out the fortnight to the next column. If not, you'll be able to entertain yourself by coming to the Uni. Bar on Friday night and join the growing crowd that come to laugh at Paul Klaric.



FREE PARTY

Student Activities Office

1.00 pm.

Friday 5 October

HUMAN RIGHTS 1985

In April of this year the international human rights group Amnesty International launched their Campaign for the Abolition of Torture.

A major highlight of this campaign is the forthcoming Prisoner of Conscience Week which will be held in the week 9 — 13 October. Special emphasis in Prisoner of Conscience Week will be placed on Women in Prison.

Members of the Amnesty International group at Adelaide

University have organised a display in the Barr Smith Library to launch Prisoner of Conscience Week. The display consists of photos of victims of torture and their families. It will be set up on Level 3 of the Barr Smith during Prisoner of Conscience week.

The display has been arranged with the kind help of Judith Lloyd, Information Services Librarian.

On dit urges all students to see this display and to support

Amnesty International.

The next meeting of the Adelaide Uni group will be at 1 pm in Room 217 of the Law Building on Thursday 18 October; or you can leave a message in Rosemary Owen's pigeon hole in the Law School.

Below is a story of Lucia Arzuaga Gilboa, a woman held in prison and tortured in Uruguay. One first practical step readers can take, is to write a "prisoner of conscience" letter to the Uruguayan Government

appealing on her behalf.

Please send courteous appeals: — urging the immediate release of Lucia Arzuaga; her fiance, Hugo Rodriguez; and the 22 other prisoners of conscience arrested in June 1983.

— urging that the alleged torture of Lucia Arzuaga be impartially investigated, as called for in the United Nations Declaration against Torture, and that those responsible be brought to justice.

— urging, as a safeguard

against torture, that relatives and lawyers be given prompt and regular access to detainees.

Appeals to:

Exmo. Sr. Presidente de la Republica
Tte. General (R) Gregorio Alvarez
Casa de Gobierno
Plaza Independencia
Montevideo
Uruguay.

Appeals may be sent until 31 December 1984.

No freedom of religion in the Islamic state

Religious freedom is a basic human right. But not one that exists in Iran for members of the Bahai faith. NICK KALAITZIS spoke to a Bahai family who have fled to Australia from Iranian persecution.

The Bahai faith is one of the largest minority religions in the world. Its followers are peaceful, law-abiding citizens who, among other things, believe in the unity of all people and the equality of men and women. They do not involve themselves in politics. But in Iran, the country with the world's largest number of Bahais, they are constantly persecuted. Many Bahais have been arrested, kidnapped or killed each year, because of their faith.

The constitution of the Islamic Republic of Iran recognizes and protects Jewish, Christian, Zoroastrian and other minorities, but denies any recognition to the Bahais. Bahai followers are deprived of any form of protection or civil rights. They suffer continuous discrimination and persecution.

The situation for many Bahais living in Iran has become desperate, with education being denied to them, job opportunities unavailable and physical violence against them common. Deprived of means of livelihood, thousands of Bahais have been forced into exile.

One such family, refugees to Australia recently, explained — "So now the Bahais in Iran are in a terrible condition, economically and also socially because they are not accepted. Sometimes, even if they go to a supermarket, they don't sell them food. The manager of the supermarket says 'change your religion'."

In Iran, Bahai marriages are not legally recognized. The children are viewed as illegitimate and the mother

as a prostitute. Also, because the Bahais are loyal to their government they are left open to attack and abuse. Like lambs to the slaughter, many Bahais are killed for no other reason than their religious belief.

"For the older ones, they bring them into court, if there is a court, usually there is no court; directly to the firing squad and 'goodbye'. That's how they do it nowadays. No court, no nothing, as long as people say 'he is a Bahai and 'he is illegitimate' or 'she is a prostitute', or anything they can make up."

Often, they are given a choice between death or changing faith. Most have chosen to die. If a Bahai recants his faith he is released and given a new lease of life.

Education plays an important role for the Bahais and the advent of a new government in Iran did much to undermine this. "More trouble, and almost all of the Bahai students were dismissed from their school. So they aren't allowed to go to school. And we had many teachers, Bahai teachers, their job and their bank accounts had been closed, their properties confiscated and the Bahai children kicked out of school."

Through time, much prejudice against the Bahais had been enforced and there is little they can do. "You are not allowed comments of your own" they said "everything has to be through forms, and on all the forms for a job or outside, you have a religion column. The moment you say you are a Bahai, you either recant your faith for they won't let you out, or they won't let you have the job." Their loyalty to the government forces the Bahais to obey the social rules and put up with the continuous discrimination and prejudice against them.

On a final note, the Bahai refugee family disclosed: "The reason we ask you to interview us is so that people outside of Iran will know what is happening. They don't even let the Bahais get out of Iran so that they can tell the world what is happening."



Political detention is common in Uruguay
Photo courtesy Amnesty International

Detention, torture, rape and death in Uruguay

TORTURE

Uruguay: Lucia Arzuaga Gilboa

A 25 year-old Uruguayan medical student has been arrested, tortured, threatened with rape and forced to watch other detainees being raped.

She is Lucia Arzuaga Gilboa, one of more than 50 students and young people arrested in Uruguay in June 1983.

25 of them were later charged with 'subversive association' as suspected members of the *Union de Juventudes Comunistas* (Union of Communist Youth), an illegal organisation

Lucia Arzuaga was still recovering from a bout of meningitis when she was arrested.

She was held incommunicado for 15 days before the authorities acknowledged she had been detained.

Finally her family were told that she was being held in the *Jefatura de Policia* (Central Police Station) in the capital, Montevideo.

While in police custody, Lucia Arzuaga was reportedly tortured by beatings, electric shocks applied to the genital area and having her head held in a tank of water.

On one occasion she is said to have passed out after being hung naked from a chain attached to her handcuffs.

She was also subjected to sexual



HUMAN RIGHTS FILE

insults and threatened with rape. Several other women arrested and held with her are alleged to have been raped by police while she and other detainees were forced to watch.

Lucia Arzuaga's health deteriorated during her detention and she has been taken to hospital several times for medical tests, including electroencephalograms.

She is now being held in the military prison for women political prisoners, the *Punta de Rieles* and faces a sentence of between three and 18 years' imprisonment. The trial has not yet taken place.

Her fiance, Hugo Rodriguez, also a medical student, was arrested at the same time as Lucia Arzuaga and is also understood to have been tortured.

Allegations about the torture of Lucia Arzuaga Gilboa and others were made public in Uruguay in July 1983 by a local human rights organisation but there has been no official investigation into the allegations.

In recent years there have been

persistent reports from Uruguay of torture being used to obtain information or confessions.

Arrested political suspects may be held for several months before charges are brought against them, and denied access to relatives, lawyers and doctors.

Most of these detainees are held on suspicion of being members of trade unions or illegal political parties.

Political parties which have been banned in Uruguay include the Christian Democrat, Communist, and Socialist parties.

Members of the legal political parties have also been arrested on charges of disrespect for the armed forces after making electoral speeches critical of the government.

In 1982 the UN Human Rights Committee examined 10 Uruguayan cases. In all 10 cases the Uruguayan government was found responsible for violations of the UN Covenant on Civil and Political Rights.

The Committee considered the case of Hugo Haroldo Dermitt, who died in custody in military barracks in December 1980, and found that the Uruguayan government had violated Article 6 of the Covenant, the right to life.

'Human Rights File' is compiled from information supplied by Amnesty International. Amnesty can be contacted at 18 King William Road, North Adelaide, Telephone 267 5059.



Death by firing squad
Photo courtesy Amnesty International



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).

When worlds collide

Dear Editors,
As John Playford (*On dit*, 24 September) has moved to the Right of politics — from *Arena* to *Quadrant* — I have been moving gradually to the Left (though not quite as far as *Arena*). Thus, at some stage, we could easily collide, going in opposite directions.

But I did not think it would happen in this uncivilised way with John gratuitously introducing my employment by a State Minister (who had absolutely nothing to do with this matter). The next I know Jennifer Adamson will be airing this correspondence in State Parliament.

The sad thing is that I agree about the Communist front nature of early Peace Council organisations. Indeed, in those years, I was voicing dissent rather more loudly than John.

My objection (*On dit*, 17 September) was primarily to the slap-dash, knockabout nature of John Ballantyne's selective thesis, with Stalin's name inappropriately inserted.

What now startles me is the vehemence of John Playford about my suggestion that the League of Rights was responsible for the Fred Wells pamphlet *The Peace Racket*. I called it a league publication. OK, I was wrong. My copy (attached here for editorial inspection) reveals no publisher but includes a League of Rights stamp. If they were happy to distribute it I can't see them being upset by the connection. Why is it "slandorous" to say they were publishers?

Bruce Muirden

Rumours...

Dear Andrew,
I've heard that you've vowed not to print any more material on the case of Rocco's S99. This seems the final straw in the long list of injustices that have been done to Rocco. It was you who wrote the original article insinuating that Rocco's trip was a "perk" and that the SAC had behaved irresponsibly. Now it is you who has the power to stop the issue receiving any more public coverage.

I don't see that you can claim to have rectified your biased reporting until you have given reasonable coverage to Paul Grant's statement on the SAC expenditure. This document is the only detailed rebuttal made by the old SAC against the accusations you made of ineptitude and irresponsibility and as such deserves a more adequate hearing. (Copies are available for perusal from the Student Activities Office).

It is important to note from the beginning that s7.2.10 of the SAUA Constitution says that the Executive is to remain mindful of the autonomy of the SAC. This principle has clearly been broken. We have finally heard some public attempt at a justification of the Liberal Coalition's decision to overturn the SAC grant. Greg Mackay has said his reasons for denying Rocco his refund were that the minutes of the SAC were not in order. As I've said before — I agree that there were mistakes

Government not the solution

Dear Editors,
David Cox bemoans the "rapid drift" towards conservatism (*On dit*, Letters, 24/9/84).

This is not surprising. Policies emanating from the Left have, when implemented, only added to our problems rather than solving them.

As I attempted to argue in my original article, human problems are not solved by government decree or handouts, but rather people need to have the right basis on which to build their lives, and to have a responsible attitude to their fellow man.

Soviet Russia has a fine human rights constitution. Citizens there however are far from happy, as whilst they have most physical necessities, the loss of personal and civil freedoms has produced an oppressed people whose every facet of life is controlled by Big Brother bureaucracy.

The preaching of the Wesleys and George Whitefield saved England from a bloody French type revolution. Conservatism therefore argues that genuine, permanent changes (for the common good) can only be achieved at the individual level, as each person recognizes their responsibilities to firstly, God, secondly, our fellow man, and thirdly ourselves. We can't love our neighbour if first we don't love ourselves.

Christians like any other group is a democracy, have the right to influence the political system, so that human and truly compassionate laws are passed, (abortion-on-demand is hardly compassionate for babies) and repressive laws are repealed.

If I had to choose between a democratic free-enterprise system — with its imperfections — where people are truly free to show compassion according to genuine need, and a State which assumes the role of benefactor bestowing handouts (both real and perceived) to everyone — who must be treated "equally" — I would happily choose the former.

Alan Barron
Executive Officer
Festival of Light

made with respect to the processing of the minutes — but surely Greg should see that a slip-up on a technicality must not be taken as a justification for a breach of Natural Justice. Natural Justice is to fulfil a contract. Rocco entered into a contract with the Students' Association which has been broken. He went to Canberra on the clear understanding that his fare would be repaid. This understanding was based on the fact that the SAC had the right to send him and that the Executive had an automatic duty to fulfil the contract by re-paying him.

Greg has cast various slurs on the acceptability of the minutes establishing that Rocco was granted funding. The fact that all members of the committee uniformly assert the validity of these minutes must surely over-ride any irregularity in the original processing of these minutes.

After all, the thing that makes any minutes acceptable is that they have been affirmed by the people present at the meeting. This has been done. The failure to get them typed and filed was essentially a technical mistake and cannot be taken to justify the breaking of the contract with Rocco.

Greg and the rest of the Liberal coalition are taking an officiously rigid line on a simple mistake.

Thank you Andrew for your generosity in printing this letter and thus allowing us to keep making an attempt to rectify some of the damage your mistakes have helped bring about.

Kirsty Magarey



On top of a mountain

Dear Editors,

I am weary, like many students, of the incessant bleating of would-be-activists in your 'Letters' column, particularly Alison Rogers (don't we all?)

Alison, standing on a mountain of unsold, pathetic Prosh Rags, seems to see further than we lesser students, who are selfishly and irresponsibly seeking to get our degrees in the least possible time. As a "champion of the underdog", she criticises the SAUA Executive for its handling of the Prosh/SAC fiasco, particularly its decision not to pay R. Weglarz for his junket to Canberra.

Considering that Prosh this year wiped out the SAUA functions account, I would suggest that it would be more appropriate for Miss Rogers to campaign for Rocco's

reimbursing the SAUA. I would suggest that Mr. Weglarz be asked to sign his body over to the SAUA. The Executive could then auction off his organs for transplants, though, of course, his brain would have to be consigned to the garbage can, since brains can't be transplanted.

If Alison ever accosts me to inform me that "there's a real world out there", I will smile cheerfully and answer: "Yes, I knew that. Now, what would you like to know about it?"

Yours faithfully,
Ken McNamara

P.S. Does Alison know that in the real world: (a) Newspapers are made interesting, so that people buy them, and (b) reporters don't interview their brothers when they need a story urgently?

The long of it...

Dear Editors,

As both an ex-Marxist and now born again Christian and member of the Festival of Light, I must take issue with David Cox over his letter to *On dit* of 24 September.

If he really believes the solution to the world's ills be in economics then he is displaying the usual naivety typical of Western Marxist thought, which can only seem to interpret history, and indeed the future in terms of changes in economic circumstances.

Christian answers to the problems facing humanity do not rely on cosmetic surgery which only tries to change man's outward situation, (re Marxist economic theory), but in an individual encounter with the living God through entering into a relationship with Jesus Christ.

Such a "born again" encounter changes man where he needs to be changed, in the heart. The ills which Mr. Cox mentions are merely products of the inner state of man, not the outer state.

I would suggest to Mr. Cox that Marxist solutions to the world's problems have resulted in failure. Since the Bolshevik revolution, I have yet to be convinced that any of the world's socialist revolutions, (from Russia, to China, to Cuba, and in the third world) have resulted in anything but the replacement of one system of privilege with another.

Marxist economic materialism is first rather a philosophy which gives no hope to the fallen spiritual state of man, the real reason behind the ills Mr. Cox mentions.

His mistake as a Marxist is to interpret these ills as resulting from economics, and not from the spiritual perspective of sin resulting from man's separation from God.

Jesus Christ changes the heart and makes the man a new creature. Marxism simply replaces one economic system with another,

providing purely cosmetic solutions to the ills of humanity.

In my five years as a Christian I have seen nothing which has come close to the transforming, life-changing power of the gospel, both in my life and in many others. It has transformed societies for the better, (re South Korea and the influence of the Christian Church) and has given reality and hope to people where previously none existed.

Indeed, the gospel today is making its greatest progresses in areas considered by Marxists to be the most economically oppressed (i.e. Africa, Asia and Central and South America), and particularly in the socialist nations of the world (note growth of the church in China and Russia) where it is savagely repressed and the believer persecuted.

Only in turning to the living God can evil in the world be negated, and only in being "born again" can a man change his natural sinful nature. This is done by believing in Jesus Christ, his death, his resurrection (not a myth, but an event in space-time history) and the atoning work of the cross by which man is set free from his sinful nature.

If Mr. Cox doubts the validity of this experience, I can happily introduce him to many who have been miraculously changed by the power of Jesus Christ, all for the better, and whose personal lives now bear testimony to that experience.

All that is needed to have a personal encounter with the living God is open mindedness and a willingness to seek after his reality. God will indeed reveal himself and transform your life in response to simple faith. That "born again" encounter is the only hope for a lost and dying world.

Bruce Newberry

...and the short of it

Dear David Cox (*On dit*, 24 September),

How would you know?

Anne Winckel

Narrow margin for childcare

Dear Editors,

The issue of an outside play area for the Child Care Centre was considered at the last meeting of the Education Committee of the University of Adelaide.

I am one of the student representatives on this Committee and feel very let down by the student representatives Jackie Wurm, Ingrid Condon and Roe Bogner, who failed to turn up for Wednesday's vote on this issue.

A vote was taken and was tied 23 all. A recount was called resulting in the proposal being adopted by the narrowest of margins. Both student representatives present, Graham Edmonds-Wilson and I, voted in favour of the proposal.

All student representatives should take their positions seriously and at least attend meetings. If they do not wish to attend meetings, there is a course they can take — and give someone, interested in Education, the opportunity to participate in the Committee's work.

Dauids Darzins

Blame it on the comps

Dear Editors,

As somebody whose artistic integrity has been irreparably damaged I feel that it is my duty as an *artiste* to convey my dissatisfaction with *On dit*.

How dare you publish page 2 of my record review, THEN page 1!!!

I mean, I do admit that the review consisted of one continuous line of abuse after insult, but rearranged as it was didn't flow nearly as nicely as before, damn it.

Please accept my profound disappointment — I bet D.H. Lawrence never had to go through this.

Stefan Schutt

P.S. I still think *The Dream Syndicate* are bloody awful.

Half-baked derision

Dear Editors,

Huey Long's reference (*On dit* 24th September) to my "pseudo-intellectual adulation" of *U2* (17 September) was, quite frankly, offensive to read. He has evidently misinterpreted my praise for the band as idolatry, which, from what I wrote and from what I feel, is surely not the case.

The article, as I introduced it, was of a purposely subjective nature: the use of first person and the sincerity of its tone should have indicated this. Though it was meant to be eulogy, the article also had a concern that denies the conclusion of "adulation" come to by Long.

The main point I expressed was that one should respect not so much the artist, but the art: "That nexus between the artist and his advocate (something beyond that which exists between star and fan) is there in *U2* and those who take them seriously."

Long obviously did not take this into consideration in ridiculing me as a hero worshipper. Clearly, I am not a "fan", even though *U2* have indeed become "stars"; I am an advocate of one of the few rock groups whose work comes close to *art*. I welcome criticism from readers, but not the kind of half-baked derision from someone who, coincidentally or not, takes his name after another benevolent despot, Huey Pierce Long.

Such is my supposed "adolescent hero-worship" that I declined to spend the 20th and 21st of last month "raging" along with *U2*'s trendy "fans" at their concerts.

Dino Di Rosa

Monday 1 October 1984
Volume 52 Number 18

For a few dollars more...

This week all students will receive in their pigeon holes a ballot paper for a referendum asking them to choose between a \$6 and a 1¢ increase in their Union Fee for 1985.

Union Council had prepared a 1985 fee of \$182 for full-time students but subsequently changed this to:

\$188	full-time students (+ 75% workload)
\$143	51-75% workload
\$94	50% or less workload

In addition all students enrolling at Adelaide University for the first time must pay an entrance fee of \$30.

Each year Union Council recommends a fee for the next year to the University Council. At its September meeting University Council accepted the \$188 figure recommended by the Union for 1985. Whatever the outcome of the present referendum, it is most unlikely the University will alter that fee.

Still, a group of concerned students have used an obscure provision of the Union's constitution to try and prevent the increase. They are entitled by clauses 14(9), (iii) and (iv), of the constitution to challenge the Union's proposed increase, present one of their own, and have students decide between them in a referendum. Ironically, this farce will cost students more money.

Accompanying each ballot-paper are brief

position-statements for and against the alternative increase. These reveal the differing philosophies guiding Union Council and its critics.

The proponents of the 1¢ increase follow a "user-pays" philosophy. They point out that services which have sufficient demand will pay their own way (so no one will miss out, you see) and no one should be coerced into contributing to something they don't want to use. Since no one likes to be coerced, this appeal will probably carry some weight.

But like all good ideas the 'user-pays' principle has atrocious consequences if it is treated as a universal truth, and in any event is misapplied in this case.

It is misleading to say that students are coerced to pay their Union fees because no-one is compelled to attend University in the first place. The University quite reasonably requires that all its students contribute something to its extra-curricular life.

This is analogous to a private school whose fees cover, say, sporting life as well as academic tuition. It is a package deal and you can take it or leave it.

We see the Union Fee as an extraneous imposition on our attendance at University, mainly because we are now accustomed to free tuition. If the Union Fee were merely part of a general fee we would not be inclined to see it as more objectionable than paying for our tuition.

The basic justification for requiring people to make contributions to things they may not use themselves, is that there is often a demonstrable desire for goods and services which cannot be provided on a user-pays basis.

Such a philosophy does not necessarily just rob from some to shower largesse on others. While you or I may not be attracted to any particular service

on offer at the moment, the principle of providing some free services to minorities who couldn't otherwise afford them is to everyone's advantage (except perhaps the super-rich) because all of us, at some time or another, may belong to some such group.

While we may not benefit from contributing to this particular expenditure here, or that one there, we do benefit from supporting a system which is prepared to cater for interests that would go unheeded in a pure market system. While there is probably no such sectional interest to which *everyone* belongs, most everyone belongs to *some* such sectional interest. Hence the system is fair to everyone, if it's democratic (i.e. allows all such interests to be expressed).

It is true that the market exercises a restraint upon profligacy, but it is not the only means of restraint. So is responsible management, which includes a willingness not to see important student services crucified for the sake of a doctrinaire ideology.

* * *

Voting on the referendum is at the following times in the Student Activities Office:

Wednesday October 3, 9 am — 8 pm.

Thursday October 4, 9 am — 5 pm.

Friday October 5, 9 am — 5 pm.

* * *

One fine student service that does pay its way is the Gallery Coffee Shop on Level 6 of the Union Building.

Last week *On dit* published a photo of a Gallery banquet without acknowledging its source. For this we are truly sorry, resolve to do better, and urge all students to treat themselves to some of the goodies on display at the Gallery Coffee Shop.

Andrew Gleeson

A singular set of people, Watson

OPEN SPACE

Open Space is a weekly column in which organisations are invited to explain their beliefs and activities.

This week Mr. Alan Olding introduces readers to the Sherlock Holmes Society of Australia.

It is probably true to say that if a certain Scottish-born doctor had been more successful in his chosen profession, the literature of the English speaking world would have been the poorer, and the language robbed of a much-used synonym for the deductive reasoner, the sleuth, and the eagle-eyed.

You would not need to be a Sherlock Holmes to figure out that I am referring to Arthur Conan Doyle — who said of his medical career "I never earned more than £300 in a year" and that when the Department of Inland Revenue sent back his tax return with the words "Most Unsatisfactory" inscribed upon it, he returned it after adding the words "I entirely agree".

The time spent waiting for the patients who never came was occupied in devising the first of the Sherlock Holmes stories *A Study in Scarlet*, which, after doing the rounds of the publishers, was finally accepted by Ward Lock and Co. for publication in *Beetons Christmas Annual* in 1887.

The Author received the sum of £25 for the copyright, and although *Study* was later re-published in book form, that was all Doyle made from the story. (In later years he was to pay over £5,000 to re-purchase the rights).

The tale caused hardly a ripple in Britain, but caught the fancy of Lippincotts, publishers of the American Edition of *Beetons*, as a result of which Doyle was asked to write a serial, to appear in *Lippincott's Magazine*. Thus was born the second full length novel *The Sign of Four*.

During the early 1890s, the British reading public was courted by numerous weekly and monthly magazines, and Doyle, who had contributed stories to several with varying success, heard of a proposed new Monthly, to be called *The Strand Magazine*, and approached the Editor, Greenhough Smith, with a novel proposition. (No pun intended.) Doyle had come to the conclusion that the conventional serial was likely to lose the interest of any reader who missed an instalment or two, and came up with the idea of a series of stories, each complete in itself, with one or two central characters.

The Editor was taken with the suggestion, and thus was formed an association which was to continue for almost 40 years, and the first of what was to number 56 short and 2 long Sherlock Holmes stories appeared in July, 1891.

The last Adventure of Holmes and Watson was published in 1927, but the reading public, both in England

and America waited and hoped that further stories would be forthcoming — perhaps they would learn the details of the many untold cases which had been only hinted at in the published stories: what about the Politician, the Lighthouse and the Trained Cormorant, for example, or Ricoletti of the Club Foot and his Abominable Wife, or the Case of the Aluminium Crutch?

But Doyle was engrossed in other, to him, more serious matters, and when he died in July 1930, the public began to realize that the world had to all intents and purposes heard the last of the great Consulting Detective and his biographer. However, enthusiastic Holmesians (in London) and Sherlockians (in New York) continued to discuss the many mysteries with which the stories are studded.

Doyle had not always been careful with detail — just to give one example, in the first story, Watson states quite clearly that he had been wounded in the shoulder by a "Jezail Bullet" during his brief involvement in the second Afghan War, and yet in a later story he accounts for a slight limp by blaming it on what could only have been the same missile.

Such discrepancies, speculations about the unpublished cases, and the doubtful story told by Holmes after his "return from the dead" (Doyle, having once killed off his brainchild in the Reichenbach Falls, was eventually prevailed upon to bring him back to life) that he had visited Tibet, Khartoum and Mecca during his "missing" 3 years, (The Hiatus), have given rise to a bibliography of their own, "the Writings about the Writings", totalling many more words than those of the original "Canon" (or "Conan").

In the years immediately following the death of his creator, Societies devoted to the study of Sherlock



Holmes, his life and times, were formed in London and New York, and although the second world war caused an abatement of their activities, since the 1950s Societies have proliferated to such an extent that the latest directory lists 180 active ones, including not only English and American, but also German, Dutch and Japanese. (The Sherlock Holmes Club of Tokyo has 700 members).

The original societies remain active — the Sherlock Holmes Society of London and The Baker Street Irregulars (of New York), both publish periodical magazines, comprising articles on matters Sherlockian (or Holmesian), and Holmes and Watson have taken on a life of their own.

The Australian Society was formed in Adelaide in 1978 by a handful of enthusiasts, with the

object of "keeping Green" the memory of Holmes and Watson, pursuing studies of the several references to Australia in the Canon, and generally stimulating interest in the great Detective.

At informal meetings, "learned papers" are presented and Sherlockian problems discussed, and a quarterly newsletter — "News from the Diggings" — is circulated, containing articles of interest, several of which have either been reprinted in, or accepted by, the magazines of the London and New York Societies. (*The Sherlock Holmes Journal* and *The Baker Street Journal* respectively). Overseas interest in the "Australian Connection" brings us correspondence from Societies in America, England, Japan, and a recent enquiry came from New Zealand. Perhaps we should let Holmes have the last word — "A singular set of people, Watson."

Best way to hear bad news

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MEDIA

ALISON ROGERS begins a special series on 'Women in the Media'. This week she spoke to the A.B.C.'s popular 7 pm News anchor-woman Judith Barr.

Judith Barr says her life has been a series of accidents. Many would know her as the likeable presenter of the ABC 7 pm news. In fact I've heard it said, "What better way to hear bad news than from Judith Barr?"

On dit asked her several questions about working in the media, to find out how much sexism Judith had encountered. Her answers were some of the most honest of all the women I interviewed. "I have observed sexism with other people, but I haven't struck it myself. I think the reason for this is that I'm somewhat older than the general population in the newsroom, so people have been kind."

"I'm also not above making cups of tea for people when it's needed. That doesn't worry me, if I happen not to be busy and they're flat out, and that is important."

The ABC doesn't have such a clean slate of enlightenment and

anti-sexism as one might expect, according to Judith. "Oh, sexism is alive and well here" she says, "particularly when it comes to learning the technicalities of the business. We have one female technician. The ABC has 33% female staff on a national basis. It should be 50% and I guess that is what we'll be aiming for."

While Judith has managed to escape the clutches of sexism personally, she has seen it in action first hand. Women she says, lack the training and the background, and don't have an 'old boy' network. But things are starting to improve: "I belong to a couple of groups of women and we meet once or twice a year or once a month and we have a distinct support system going which is great, but these things are in their infancy."

It is obvious that Judith regrets the fact that so few women are actually involved in the decision making process in the media, but she feels confident that this will change within the next five to ten years.

To hear Judith speak you'd think you were speaking to a staunch feminist, but her attitudes to feminism are the same as many career-oriented women. (Judith also laughs off the term "career-oriented woman").

"Frankly, I've got three children and I haven't got time to be a feminist" she explains. "The job and my children and family who are enormously important to me, take up so much of my energy, that I don't have the drive to get annoyed or cross about things that don't directly affect my working day."

She doesn't completely disown the term feminist, and agrees that it has suffered a great deal of misuse and abuse.

"I believe in a fair deal for everyone, if that is feminism, then yes, I'm a feminist. I find it very sad that the great unwashed group of women who must go out of their way to make themselves look unattractive are getting air time. I think they're doing their cause no good and certainly doing the anti-nuclear and disarmament movement no good at all. If that is what being a feminist is about, then no, I'm not, by any manner of means."

Judith had entertained thoughts of going up to Roxby Downs to support the blockade, but couldn't go because of family commitments. In retrospect she says she is glad that she didn't go, because of the type of people that the blockade attracted.

Her job, which most would agree isn't a bad way to earn a living, apparently came out of the blue. "I needed a job, and I'd had experience as a radio broadcaster in New Zealand. There was a position vacant for a part time radio announcer here and so I applied for it. Instead of getting it I was offered the 7 pm newsreading job."

She had some hesitation in accepting it as she knew it would have an effect on her private life. She says she can generally carry off the disguise if she wears sunglasses and no makeup, "but as soon as I open my mouth and the voice comes out, people usually recognise me."

Still, it's not all bad being a public figure. "Public response to me has been mainly favourable. I get total



Judith Barr

strangers coming up to me and making comments about some throwaway line that I said on the news last night, and that's nice."

As you walk down the corridors of the ABC you can often hear Judith's laugh echoing down after you. She

seems to be a very happy person who doesn't let the constant flow of death, doom and destruction she has to announce to the rest of the world get her down. Though Judith Barr might disagree, she is doing more than her fair share of making headway for women in the media.

DANGER PIG!

-AND CARELESS ROBERT-

ATTACK OF THE SPACE YOGGERTS

D.P. AND CARELESS ROBERT FLY THE PIGMOBILE TO THEIR SUMMER RESIDENCE, A CHALET IN THE SWISS ALPS, GUARDED BY... DEREK, AN ECCENTRIC SCOTTISH HERMIT...

HOOHS

DEREK IS DEAF, DOUR, DEVOTED, AND DEADLY ACCURATE WITH A CABBAGE

HOOPLA

HALT! WHO GOES THERE? SMASH!

MON DIE!

WATCH OUT FOR ZE CABBAGE, MON AM!

THE CHALET HOUSES D.P.'S SPACE CENTRE. FROM HERE, HE TRAVELS BY MATTER TRANSFERENCE, USING THE GASTRAL VORTEX, TO HIS ORBITING CONTROL ROOM.

CRASH!

CEST US, DEREK. PLEASE DESIST WITH THIS CROSSING-TYPE BEHAVIOUR

SOON

WE MUST USE THE GASTRAL VORTEX, DEREK. PLEASE SET ZE CONTROLS

D.P. AND C.R. ENTER THE GASTRAL VORTEX.

TRY NOT TO KNOCK ANY TEETH OUT THIS TIME, CARELESS

ZUT ALOLS!

GET YOUR TAIL IN, ROBERT

AND OUR HEROES TRAVEL AT TWICE THE SPEED OF AGAROL TO THE ORBITING CONTROL ROOM.

THERE, D.P. MANOEUVRES THE O.C.R. INTO GEOSYNCHRONOUS ORBIT ABOVE THE TOWN OF KOHURATAHI, IN THE NTH. ISLAND OF N.Z. (LAT: 39°10'S, LONG: 174°49'E)

D.P. BRINGS THE OCR INTO POSITION TO VIEW THE SPACE-YOGGERT FLEET, LED BY ADMIRAL ZBLARG IN THE BATTLE-CARTON EVE.

THEN! D.P. RECOGNIZES THE MASTER LOCUST'S COMMAND CRAFT, THE INTERGALACTIC CABBAGE, BEHIND A WING OF CRUISER TUBS.

INSIDE SLINKS THE LORD OF ALL EVIL, THE MASTER LOCUST HIMSELF!

HE DIRECTS THE YOGGERT ONSLAUGHT -FOUSSING ON THE TRANSMITTER HIDDEN IN ROBERT'S SHELL...

BEEP! BEEP!

On dit In-depth

Mixed marriage in South Africa: the struggle for human dignity

Sylvia Vollenhoven, 32, a Cape Town journalist classified as Coloured, is married to an Englishman classified as White. The couple live together with their son in spite of South Africa's Immorality Act which forbids sexual relations between races. Here she gives an account of her experiences.

I was born and brought up in Cape Town. My father is a driver at a furniture store. He is half Indian and half Dutch, I think — that's why my surname is Dutch. My mother was mostly of Hottentot extraction although her father was also Indian.

I met Bob in 1979. He is an electronics technician, working for a private company. I didn't really have white friends and didn't socialize in white society.

We got married about a year after we met. We went to England to get married in a tiny place called Harlington, near Luton, where Bob's family live. It turned out to be fairly complicated, because his parents were going through all these arrangements and they didn't know I was black. They phoned one day and said there was just one legal requirement — I had to get a document from the authorities in South Africa to say that there was no bar to my getting married.

Bob said: "Well, you see, we can't do that because Sylvia is black." His father was so angry — not because I was black, but because nobody had told him — otherwise he wouldn't have been giving such stupid advice.

So we went over there. I remember trying to tell the bishop's secretary at St. Albans that I could not get a letter from the South African embassy, because in South Africa I am black and I am not allowed to be married to him. She kept on saying: "But you don't understand dear, it is all right here." Anyway, eventually we got an affidavit from a local advocate to say I wasn't already married, because that was all they were really worried about.

A few weeks after the wedding we flew back to South Africa. It was a bit depressing — we had had a very happy and jolly wedding and a happy-go-lucky honeymoon and here we were back at Jan Smuts (Johannesburg's international airport) with those dour officials and men in green uniforms wandering around and saying in thick accents: "Where have you been?"

You suddenly realise the kind of paranoia you are going to live with every day. There is that feeling that you have done something horribly illegal and that any minute you could get questioned and slapped into gaol.

The day we got back from Britain we went to a cafe in Johannesburg with a friend. This Portuguese guy came roaring over and started shouting and screaming at Bob: "Get out of this fucking place. How dare you bring these kaffirs in here, fuck off out of this place."

I was shattered. I'd been asked to leave places before — you know: "We're terribly sorry but we can't serve you," and that jazz. I thought it might just be a patron who had lost his head. I asked a waiter and he said



it was the owner who'd just recently come from Angola. Obviously these Portuguese had come to South Africa thinking it was the last bastion of racialism and they were going to fight for it every inch of the way. When a foreigner stands there telling you to fuck off out of the place in your own country, that to me...

It all went OK until I became pregnant — visibly pregnant. And then the neighbours started getting a bit twitchy, because I think they suddenly started having visions of hundreds of black kids running all over the show. One of the neighbours must have complained — that is all I can think — because one night when I was about seven months' pregnant the flat was suddenly surrounded by policemen at about three o'clock in the morning.

I saw them shining torches through all the windows and I went and woke Bob up. They were demanding that we open the door and saying we had drugs and things.

There was a very young policeman who was very agitated. He started trying to rough Bob up. He insisted he saw some paper floating in the toilet that looked ominous. Bob told him to get stuffed.

The cop didn't like the tone of voice Bob was using and tried to stuff his head down the toilet. I flipped and said if they touched him I was going to sue them and write a story about it. They said: "Ah, you're a journalist. You can come with us."

I thought they were just going to take me for a rough ride, down to the police station, but the young constable insisted that he had found drugs — the slip of paper he found in the toilet — and that I had to be locked up.

After we got down to the station

they let Bob into the white side. I was on the black side, but we could shout across. Bob was asking me for the name of a lawyer he could phone. I was giving it to him when this policeman came up to him and said: "I would prefer if you did not communicate with the prisoner."

Bob said: "The prisoner, God, that's my wife." The whole station just burst out laughing — you know. "Ho, ho, tell us another one." They told him to go or they would lock him up as well. The magistrate eventually dismissed the case, he said he couldn't understand how it was brought, because there was no evidence.

We decided that we would have to get out of that white area. Whites regard me as too African-looking to be acceptable in their areas.

It took us six months to find a house in a black neighbourhood. Nobody there knew, or cared what anybody else was. Everybody got to know Bob was a Brit., but not once did even the kids mention that he was white. It was totally relaxed. The battle with the baby was getting him a birth certificate. Bob wanted him registered at the British Embassy, to get him a British passport. When I was in hospital the staff were most perplexed. A woman came to me with these forms every day and told me what her problems were and every day I'd send her away and say: "Just send them in, it's not your problem."

A month after I left the hospital I got a letter from the Government saying the child was inadequately registered and I had to present myself with my husband at the Department of the Interior. We felt it would complicate things if we both went. So I went in and spoke to a

clerk. She said my husband had to come in. I said he was overseas and if she would give me the papers I would send them to him for signature.

She said: "No, Pretoria does not work like that." She was very embarrassed, she couldn't say that they wanted to see what he looked like, because in South African law the child assumes the race of the father. But in this case the child clearly, after looking at the mother, could not be white. She said she would have to send the forms to Pretoria. As I was leaving she called out after me: "You know the child will probably have to be registered Coloured."

It sounded like a threat. I said: "Look, you can register him as navy blue if you like, but just give him a birth certificate."

Eventually, about a year later, I got a full birth certificate, but in the place where all the father's particulars were meant to be given there was just a line through it and at the bottom it said the baby was illegitimate. So I sat down and wrote a long letter to the Minister of Internal Affairs, saying: OK, I'd coped with the fact that even a marriage in a Christian church was not recognised and if they wanted to decide my son was a bastard that was also fine, but that surely they could acknowledge the fact he had a father and give him a proper birth certificate. The British authorities said they could do nothing with that birth certificate. They were meant to be issuing the baby with a passport on the basis that the father was British, and here South Africa was saying he did not have a father.

Eventually, the embassy leaned on them and we got a letter from the Ministry asking us to go in. We thought, what the hell, and went in.

We saw this very senior and serious official who was so charming. He was almost apologising for the Mixed Marriages Act. In fact, he called it "just a little quirk in our law." So now the baby has a British passport in his father's name, but he is registered as a Cape Coloured.

Apart from that time I was arrested we have not had any problems with the police. But I think people place too much emphasis on hassles with the police. The real hassles are with day to day things you can't do, like financial dealings, trying to secure a loan, or buy a house jointly. And people's attitudes are so important.

Conservative South Africans are always ready to point out to you that racialism exists in all parts of the world. That's true, but not to this degree. In other cities you would not feel constrained in hugging your husband, or holding his hand in the road. I consider myself fairly confident and fairly brave, but it would be asking for trouble.

One Christmas, I remembered, I was working and Bob came to fetch me. We were driving home along the highway. A Mercedes with a Transvaal registration with four big, heavy Boer-type guys in it was passing when I leant over to kiss Bob. They hooted and waved and made all kinds of rude signs. Bob ignored them, and they dropped back and tried to force us off the road. We were terrified — they were big guys. Bob accelerated. They chased us, trying to cut us off. Eventually we lost them. But that is always something we fear.

Social attitudes are really the worst. Like shopping in a supermarket; you consult each other in a supermarket and suddenly you bring a whole aisle to a standstill. Or buying clothes — they won't let him into a cubicle with you. In the beginning it used to send me into a rage, but then I started to get very philosophical about it and sorry for those people, thinking: Christ, what sort of mentality it must take to live in that kind of world.

I think we've been very lucky, because we met at a time when the Government had already started turning a blind eye. I was worried, but not that worried. I knew that especially in Cape Town, if you did not interfere too much with your neighbours and lived in the right kind of area, where you were accepted, they did not want the kind of publicity that came from putting constables in a tree outside your bedroom. They had stopped going that far.

I think I stay in South Africa because I don't feel like giving up. There is a constant black brain drain and I would hate to contribute to it. I would feel like a coward.

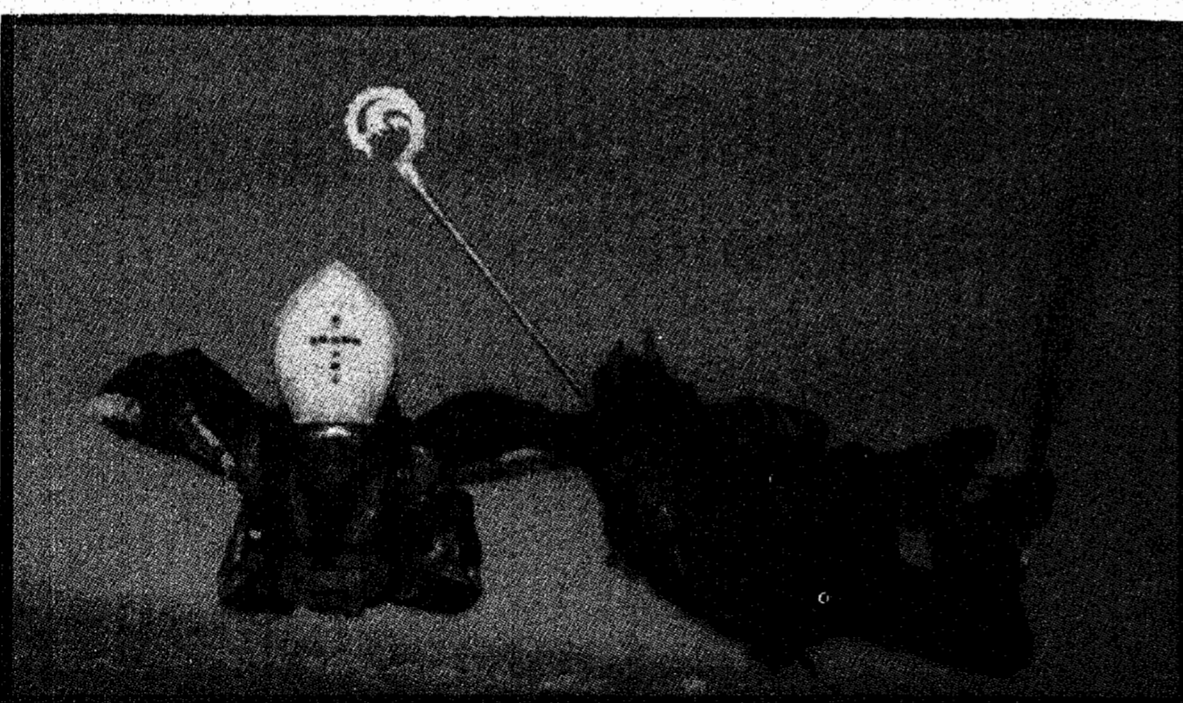
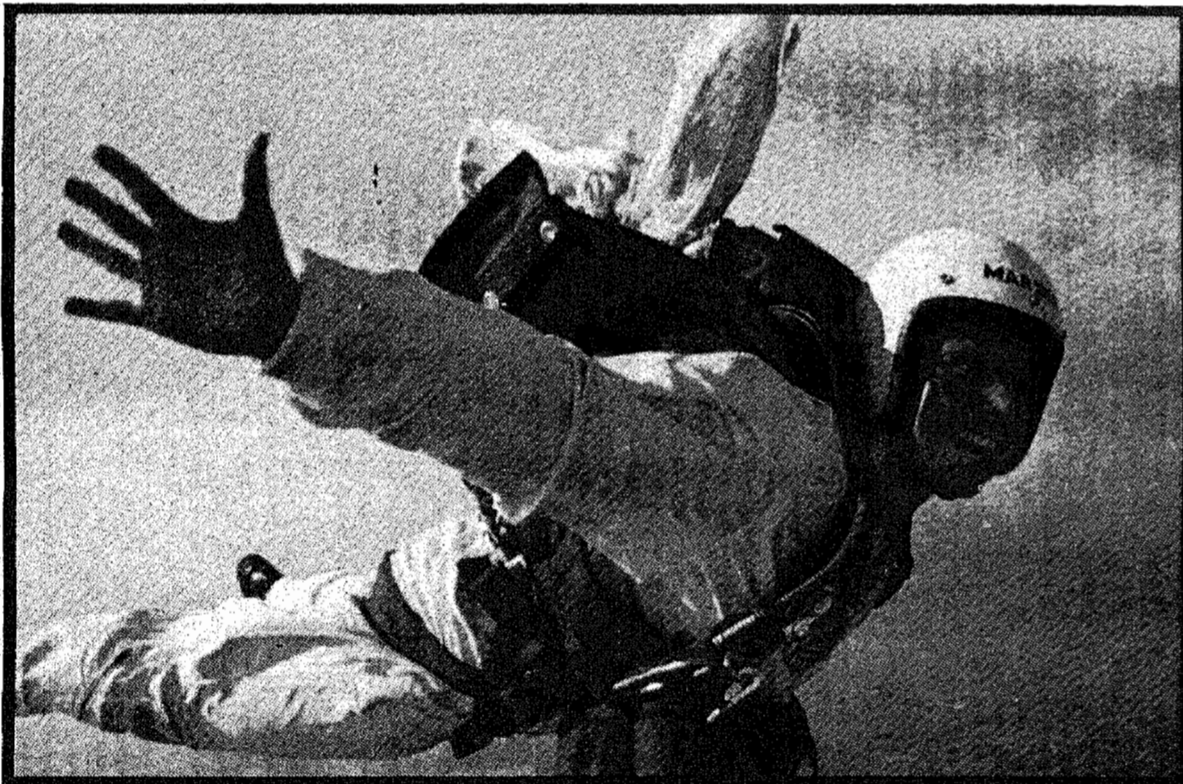
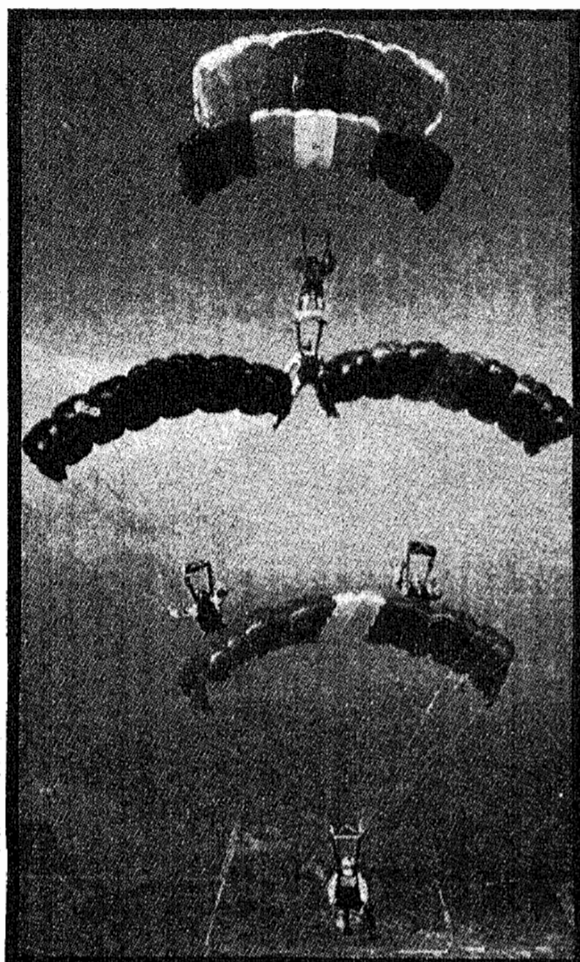
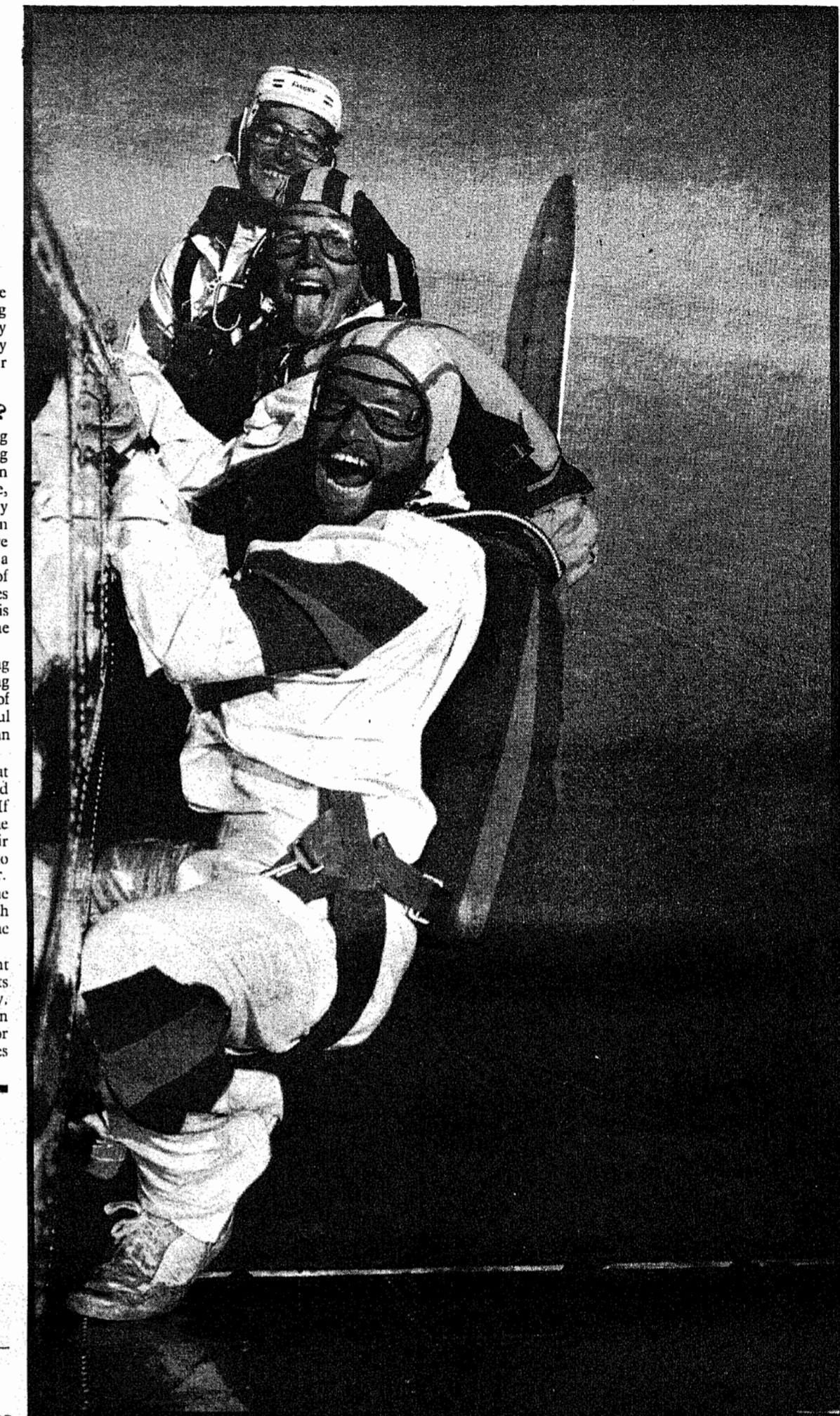
It is very much more comfortable overseas. But I don't relate to the social issues. I read the British papers and I think to myself: "My God, is this really what they are worried about? Can Arthur Scargill really have the nation in uproar because he fell against a police shield or whatever?"

I think one needs to have a commitment to the issues in society to feel part of that society. And while I can have a holiday fascination with the United States or Britain, I know that if I lived there I would be very depressed. I would feel homesick.

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BETWEEN HEAVEN AND EARTH

THE SURREAL ENVIRONMENT OF SKYDIVING



What sort of people jump out of planes thousands of feet in the air for fun? ROSS WILLIAMS of the Adelaide University Skydiving Club reports.

It is a peaceful Saturday morning. Eight thousand feet above Lower Light six skydivers are preparing to jump. They have crouched in the Cessna-206 for nearly twenty minutes. Now the small plane has turned onto jump run. There is tense joviality as the six jumpers struggle to get up from the floor and check their equipment.

The spotter takes her position at the door. She peers down at the ground to give the pilot final instructions to position the aircraft over the drop zone. The pulses rise as the spotter gives corrections — "Five left ... five right ..."

go a bit low. This is a serious matter but is often amusing because the person who realizes it first usually reacts quickly and furiously to get away from his comrades!

One time I was in a "three way" watching the fourth person docking when I felt a violent tugging. I looked across and the diver opposite me (X) had a face of terror and was trying to let go. I couldn't understand for a second but then as the formation broke up I realized and tracked off in a hurry.

Later I wrote in my log book "X panicked at track time" but X came along and changed it to "saved us all."

Freefall is a surreal environment. Time is the first casualty. Things often appear to happen in slow motion. There is nothing for miles except clouds, smiling faces and wildly fluttering jumpsuits.

"Ten left ... Power off". The pilot cuts the engine and the base man climbs out into the windblast and hangs onto the door. The rest position themselves to exit as quickly as possible.

All around the little plane is sheer abundant emptiness filled only by the air and the landscape of clouds.

"Ready, Set, Go!" The group launches itself into space — a shower of colour and action in a passive sky.

Thirty-five seconds of freedom. To savour more would be to risk death and the wrath of the Area Safety Officer. In this short time the skydivers must fly themselves in three dimensions and link up together in formation.

Five seconds and the sky about is full of people all manoeuvring towards the base man.

A few seconds and the pin man has reached the base. The rest who are thirty feet away, swoop in and then slow themselves by grabbing the air with outstretched arms. The formation has grown to four but it is a little shaky.

This castle in the air is built of live moving human beings in dynamic equilibrium, face to earth.

The last man out of the plane has spent a lot of this time in a vertical dive and at last reaches the base. Just as he approaches, the altitude runs out and the formation of people explodes in all directions as its members track off to find free airspace.

A moment follows and there is a flowering of multicoloured square canopies. These floppy hang gliders fly at thirty miles an hour. The parachutists look around and head to the drop zone.

Afterwards on the packing lawn there is much commotion as there are six different versions of what happened! Who missed and why, who went too fast, who didn't break. Half an hour later, when all the parachutes are packed, it will be done again.

In skydiving, everyone is meant to be aware of height. But there are times when excitement distracts (don't worry — nothing could distract more than earth a thousand feet away and moving fast!) and we

One of the most exciting things that a novice parachutist can do is to climb all over the aeroplane. On the Cessna aircraft this means climbing out onto the strut and hanging on.

It is possible to hang on for a minute or so. It is quite exhilarating. Your feet touch nothing. You are hanging onto a vibrating roaring machine and beneath is clear nothing except for the ground that is moving past very slowly.

Exits from large aircraft are notably different from exits from smaller aircraft. There are more people and the plane flies higher and faster. The windblast is stronger.

I was to be last out of a DC-3 at the Nationals in Corowa, N.S.W.

It is jump run at 1300 ft. and fifty people are lined up in exit positions, sardine-cramped and waiting in anticipation. Because so many people can fit in a DC-3 and not everyone wanted to do a "fifty way" the load was broken up into a number of small groups — a "20 way", a "15 way", and a few pairs and triplets.

As the spotter gives the final directions the first group moves to the door. "Ten seconds." It's too late to back out now. The spotter pulls his head in and yells "Power off". A final check of the ripcord handle and in front the whole caterpillar of people slides towards the door and pours out in a steady stream into the midday sky.

Within the space of a few seconds the door looms closer — an inevitable portal to freedom. BANG! I launch into the blinding sunlight. I gasp for breath and search for my jumping partner.

Training

Because of the implicit dangers of parachuting, the training of student parachutists is strictly controlled. The training is organised in stages. Each stage develops a new skill and allows the parachutist more freedom.

The initial stage is the training required to make a first jump. This includes basic information on how a parachute works, how to exit the aircraft, how to stay stable in the air when falling, how to steer the canopy and how to land.

Also taught are emergency procedures in case for some reason

the main parachute fails and the reserve must be activated. Serious equipment malfunction is rare in parachuting. Accidents are far more often caused by human error.

Students then take their first jump. On this jump, a static line opens the parachute automatically. The student must stay stable in the air to progress. The student must then make three successive successful jumps on static line, pulling a dummy ripcord handle out of its pocket. Once this is done, the student can progress to freefall where the parachute is activated manually while falling.

Starting with a three second delay, freefall training consists of stable delays of increasing length. Stability means falling face to earth and retaining control of movement throughout the dive.

After the student gets on to longer delays of about twenty seconds, control manoeuvres are taught such as turning on the spot and doing a somersault. After this the student is taught other control manoeuvres such as tracking (moving across the sky at high speed) so that he may safely participate in the most exiting part of skydiving — relative work.

Relative work is the linking up of skydivers in freefall and is called relative work because all movement between skydivers is relative. Learning relative work is like learning to walk all over again as many intuitive actions have a counter-intuitive effect.

In order to maintain control during freefall for relative work, skydivers fall face to earth and use their arms, legs, hands and feet as

The training program is one of the most challenging and interesting parts of skydiving. There are many old hands who remember with joy the excitement and challenge of their early parachute jumps.

Freefall — what's it like?

Freefall is a wonderfully liberating sensation that is more akin to floating than falling. There are two stages in freefall. Upon leaving the aeroplane, the skydiver accelerates rapidly downwards, the acceleration decreasing until at about twelve seconds the skydiver is falling at a constant (or terminal) velocity of about one hundred and twenty miles an hour. For this reason, freefall is different in these two stages and the air has a different feel.

At terminal velocity, the air hitting the skydiver is actually supporting him against the accelerating force of gravity. Imagine a fan so powerful that it can blow you up and you can imagine the sort of wind.

The feeling of falling flat stable at terminal freefall is that of being held up by a very large spongy hand. If you attempt to move around in the sky things change. The spongy air becomes to the skydiver a medium to work with, just as clay is to a potter.

The difference is that in this case the work of art is not the air but the path the skydiver takes as he flows in the intricate ballet of relative work.

Freefall is a surreal environment partly due to the state of mind of its occupants. Time is the first casualty. Things often appear to happen in slow motion. There is nothing for miles except clouds, smiling faces and wildly fluttering jumpsuits.

The spongy air becomes to the skydiver a medium to work with just as clay is to a potter. The difference is that the work of art is not the air but the path the skydiver takes as he flows in the intricate ballet of relative work.

control surfaces which they present to the uprushing air in order to move around the sky. Horizontal movement is initiated by tilting the body. Vertical movement is achieved by changing the surface area of the body presented to the air.

Using these techniques, the skydiver can exit last from an aeroplane, swoop like an eagle at two hundred miles per hour, flare out, hover thirty feet away from a formation, then close in slowly to enter gently into the floating human star.

Just as there are basic skills that must be learnt for the first jump, so there are for relative work and to this end there is a relative work training program. The presence of more than one parachutist in the air implies the possibility of collision and so students are taught how to turn and track away to clear airspace when the time to open the parachutes comes. Other skills are how to dive out of the plane head first and how to fly slowly to dock onto formations.

Another avenue of the sport that is available to experienced skydivers is canopy relative work in which square parachutes are linked up to form canopy stacks that are affectionately referred to as biplanes, triplanes etc. This graceful and spectacular activity started with the introduction of square parachutes about ten years ago and has gained popularity since

Adelaide University Skydiving Club

You can try skydiving by joining the Adelaide University Skydiving Club. The club was formed in May 1984. The aims of the club are to promote skydiving within the student body and to act as a meeting point for skydivers. Eventually the club will be able to subsidise the cost of jumps.

At present the club has approximately fifteen members, most of whom have jumped and about half of whom were introduced to the sport through the club. Two of the members are experienced jumpers and have over three hundred jumps between them.

Being so small, we are eager for new members and will do our best to help them get started in the sport.

At present we do not have training facilities. Instead, we are associated with Skysport Parachute Centre, and direct all beginners to that organization. As well as this, we hold lunch time skydiving film screenings and other activities to get students interested.

Whether you want to take up skydiving or are just interested in finding out more about the sport, we welcome your enquiries. Just leave your name and contact department (in its coded form) in the Club's pigeon hole in the Sports Association.

Big Brother alive in Sri Lanka

The tiny island nation of Sri Lanka is beset by bloody racial violence and labours under martial law. Our correspondent reports on conditions in this unhappy land.

I have been touring Sri Lanka for about two months, mainly on the east and south-west coasts. You may expect, then, that I could furnish news about the current political situation beyond what you already know. I can't.

I learn more about the events 150 miles to the north of me from Radio Australia than I do from the Sinhalese news service. I can, moreover, proudly say that the ABC has been more open about Sri Lanka in the past three weeks than Voice of America (no great feat) or the BBC World Service. But it is impossible for me to say whether they have been open enough.

The Sinhalese news service functions under the tight "security" blanket of censorship imposed through the *Prevention of Terrorism Act* in force since July 1983. The *Public Security Act* also contains sections which impose an even tighter control. However, these laws are enforced and relaxed at the government's leisure. The *Prevention of Terrorism Act* has not been relaxed. Specifically, matters relating to terrorist activities and "university issues" are subject to permanent censorship. The effectiveness of these measures is what I wish to convey. In Australia you know more than the people of Sri Lanka do about what is happening here.

In early June this year, a second year medical student was shot by police during an "agitation" by students at the Peradiniya University campus against the presence of a police post on campus. The post had been established the year before after students "held a university professor during a boycott of lectures."

People have told me that this so called "agitation" was little more than a peaceful demonstration. At a similar demonstration in Colombo, two students were killed.

The University Grants Commission, a body more powerful than its name might suggest, ordered all campuses closed except, significantly, the campuses of the predominantly Tamil areas of Jaffna and Batticaloa.

At the end of July President Jayawardene ordered the police post "re-located". This was a significant time as it was the anniversary of the ethnic violence which officially claimed 400 lives. The President's directive was an attempt to appease the students at a time of potential disaster. 400 is the official death-toll of last year's troubles. Many people think it is a more than conservative estimate.

For instance, when you hear of hospital orderlies murdering Tamil patients in their beds and slaying Tamil doctors you can't be blamed for thinking the death-toll was much higher.

Since the late '60s Sri Lanka has had a long and particularly bloody history of student unrest. This has involved protest against the government, notably the insurgency of 1971, ruthlessly suppressed by the government of Mrs. Bandaranaike with the assistance of the governments of India, America and Australia.

But students have also engaged in ethnic violence. In 1977 the Hindu temple on Peridiniya Campus was desecrated by rioting Sinhalese. Tamil students have responded in kind. Now though, student activism is mainly directed against the United National Party government of Junius Jayawardene (the man who recently tried to find a job in Hollywood for an orphaned elephant), and Prime Minister Premadasa described by some as "the Colombo Butcher". The country has not had a general election since 1977 and desperately needs one. The UNP has not united the country and moreover, with an inflation rate in the order of 400%, they are not particularly popular.

I have not travelled to Jaffna as it's not on my schedule. However, I did go to the north-western town of Mannar to meet old friends coming down from India on the ferry. It isn't a very pleasant town; nevertheless, it was disturbing to hear the old Aunty tell me of its destruction by "off-duty" army troops. They wished to revenge the deaths of 6 of their comrades who died when their truck hit a landmine on a lonely stretch of road some 30 miles from the town.

This was another in the series of attacks made by Tamil separatist guerillas waging their campaign against the presence of military forces in the Tamil populated region of the north. That revenge should be aimed at a small business centre run by Tamil-speaking Hindus, Christians and Muslims leaves one cynical. That many officials still claim it was Tigers masquerading as troops leaves one more cynical. Especially after I happened to meet a fellow who was there. But the pattern of violence, if we consider July '83 where Tamil, Hindu and Muslim businesses in Colombo were burnt down and tea estate workers were forced to flee or be killed and have now been replaced by Sinhalese, suggests the strong economic motive behind the persecution. It is quite reminiscent of what has been going



Violence now common in Sri Lanka
Photo courtesy Amnesty International

on in India since Independence.

Experiencing as a tourist a country under unofficial martial law can be disquieting. Sitting next to army troops on trains with their machineguns leaves a lot to be desired. The last thing I want to do is make polite chat about Australia. "Yes, there is a place called Kalgoorlie gold mine there. Is the safety-catch on? No, I can't give you a cigarette-lighter, is the safety-catch on? Oh, this is your station (Thank Christ for that)".

It is a general belief that their training is poor and that there have been cases where they have accidentally discharged their guns whilst on trains. Or the truck they're standing on hits a bump and their casually held rifle goes off. But the SAS have been here a while so I expect they're learning their lessons well.

But perhaps the army's newest "gurus" - the Mossad - are worse. That on July 4th Jayawardene accused certain parties in Tamilnadu of trying to make Sri Lanka another Lebanon, becomes ironic when I hear that northern villages are being shelled by the army to "flush-out" guerillas. Eat your heart out Beirut!

One thing that has depressed me was talking with some drunk Tamils one night who conveyed a terrifying racial hatred toward Israelis. I have no side when I hear this. In conclusion, I think the country is poised for an event of worldwide political significance. And here I refer you to a map of Sri Lanka, paying attention to the north-eastern town of Trincomalee described in a tourist brochure as "The largest and loveliest natural harbour in the whole world ... Excellent site for boating, spear-fishing and water-skiing". That I have sometimes seen distant oil tankers as I plunge into the surf at

Hikkaduwa is food for thought. And I confess that everything I write here I write with a certain apprehension. Sri Lanka didn't indulge in this year's trendy revival of George Orwell. Big Brother is alive and well

and living in Colombo. And as recommended reading, I hear that the Amnesty International report on Sri Lanka is worth a look. I'll have to wait till I come home as its been banned in this country.

1985 ORIENTATION GUIDE and COUNTER-CALENDAR

this year they're all one!

Submissions for the '85 O-Guide and Counter-Calendar are now open.

The Orientation Guide appears in Orientation Week each year to introduce students to the extra-curricula life of the University.

All clubs (sporting and otherwise) and all Union facilities should submit articles about themselves to the O-Guide editors, Mark Davis and Andrew Gleeson by 5 pm on Friday 30 November.

Copy should be handed in at the *On dit* office and clearly marked "FOR ORIENTATION GUIDE".

This deadline will be strictly enforced, so don't miss out!

The Counter Calendar is an alternative guide to university courses, written by and for students.

Give next year's students some warning/encouragement/advice about courses and options that you have done this year. All it takes is a few minutes to write down your ideas about the course. Some ideas you might like to include are:

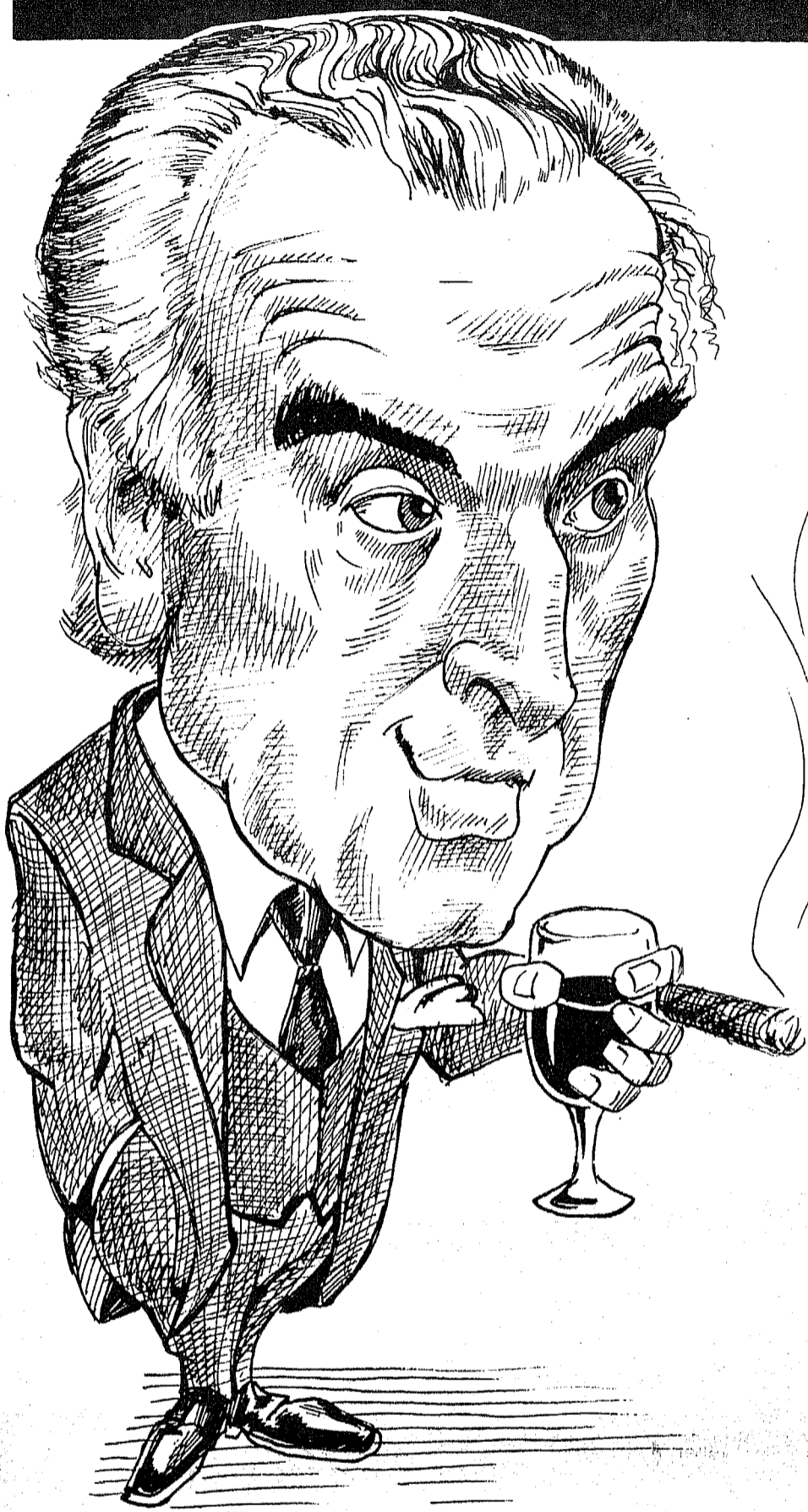
WORKLOAD; CONTACT HOURS, how much time was taken up by lectures, practicals, tutorials in the library?; **MARKING STRUCTURE**, was it suited to your needs, was a choice given at the start of the course, was it flexible, strict, what is the student success rate?; **LECTURERS' AND TUTORS' APPROACH** to students ... the subject ... late nights?; **COURSE CONTENT**, is it up to date or dusted every year, women's content, are lecture notes sketchy, waffling, useful?; **TEXT BOOKS**, cost, relevance, availability, easy to read?; **GENERAL**, were you inspired, encouraged, discouraged, bored, neglected, harassed? Was it a good 'fill-in' subject? Were there any prerequisites required? Was the course applicable to any job?

All contributions will remain anonymous, and editing will be kept to a minimum, so go for it and have your say.

Drop off entries (and/or call in for more information) to editors, Linda Gale or Michael Scott in the Student Activities Office, preferably by the end of third term (Nov. 3rd) but definitely by the end of exams.

On dit

Limelight



Ronald V. Jones '84

TROUBLE 'N' STRIFE

Television's popular *Minder* is the heir to a long tradition of British "tough" TV series: from *Z Cars* through *Callan* to *The Sweeney*. Detective fiction author PETER CORRIS gives an appreciation of *Minder*.

To anyone over thirty, the genealogy of *Minder* should be clear. The tough vein of British television series began with *Z Cars* and continued down through *Danger Man*, *The Troubleshooters* (in which Ray Barrett's acne scars were used to great advantage), *Softly Softly*, *Callan* and *The Sweeney*. For comic relief there was *The Avengers*, which ran side by side, season after season, with the tough shows.

An examination of the original treatment for the series, by Leon Griffiths, makes it clear that it did not have literary origins but derived from films and TV. "Do you remember the opening minutes of *Rocky*?" the treatment runs, "when the hero is collecting a debt for some heavies?"

He is tough but nice, mildly threatening but certainly not vicious. That incident could easily be a sixty-second pilot for this series." Elsewhere in the treatment, reference is made to *The Rockford Files* and *Shane*.

I can clearly remember the first episode of *Minder* I saw, which was the very first. It opened with a Godfather-style wedding, at which Arthur sub-let Terry to a friend with a shady past who had now moved into the coin-operated laundry business. Terry McCann was to "mind" him while he made collections.

Terry was pursuing a bird (a club hostess, I fancy) at the time, and the job was a bit of an inconvenience, but he went along with it. Second stop, and the laundry was held up by four black youths, one with a shooter. Thanks to Terry's intervention, the hold-up was thwarted; but the boss got a flesh wound and a siege developed.

Arthur handled the press end from outside; he got Terry instantly "engaged" to the hostess and got her picture into the tabloids. By secret line to the laundry, Arthur urged Terry to prolong the action and gave the distinct

impression that he wouldn't be adverse to a dead hostage.

The leader of the trapped blacks came up with the idea of converting the robbery into a political act, and coined the term "Independent Rastafarian Army" on the spot. IRA, see? "Are they Irish?" — Arthur asked Terry over the phone. Terry looked up at the sweating, ebony faces. "Not so's you'd notice," he said.

It was good stuff; quite gritty and real, but with the comic side always ready to break through. The rails on which the show runs were laid down; Terry was handy with his fists (he KO'd the man with the gun in this episode) and Arthur talked a blue streak. The cops were the enemy (Terry had to lie in the road with his hands behind his head at the lifting of the siege, even though he'd saved the day), and the natural habitat of the main characters was the "black economy". Everything in cash, my son.

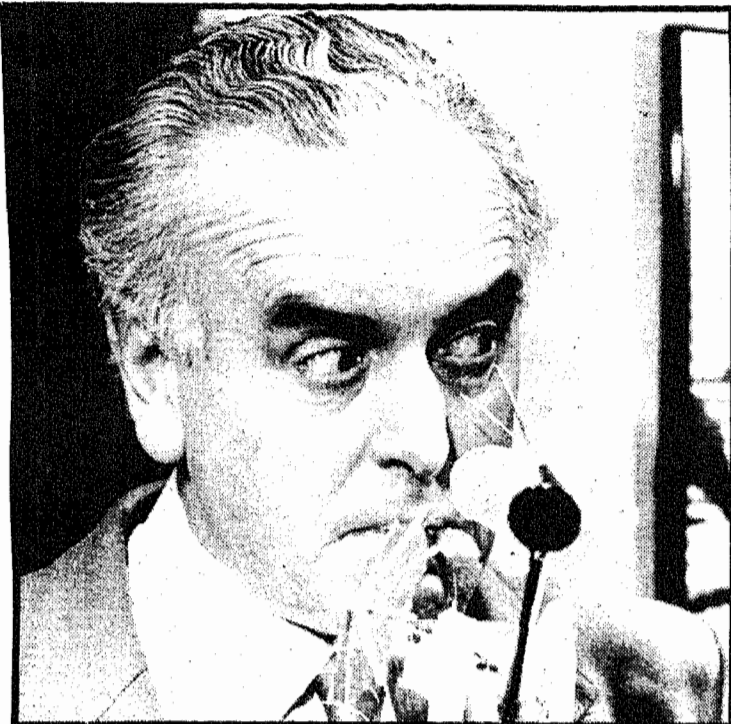
Everything clicked for *Minder*. Dennis Waterman's version of the theme song became a number one hit, and the spin-off spoofy song with the refrain "Arthur Daley, a little dodgy maybe..." did well in both a Cockney and an uppercrust version.

It has been reported that a big team of writers work on the series and that each episode costs a mint to make. It shows: you never see a cut corner in *Minder*. If the script called for a Roller to be totalled, you'd get it.

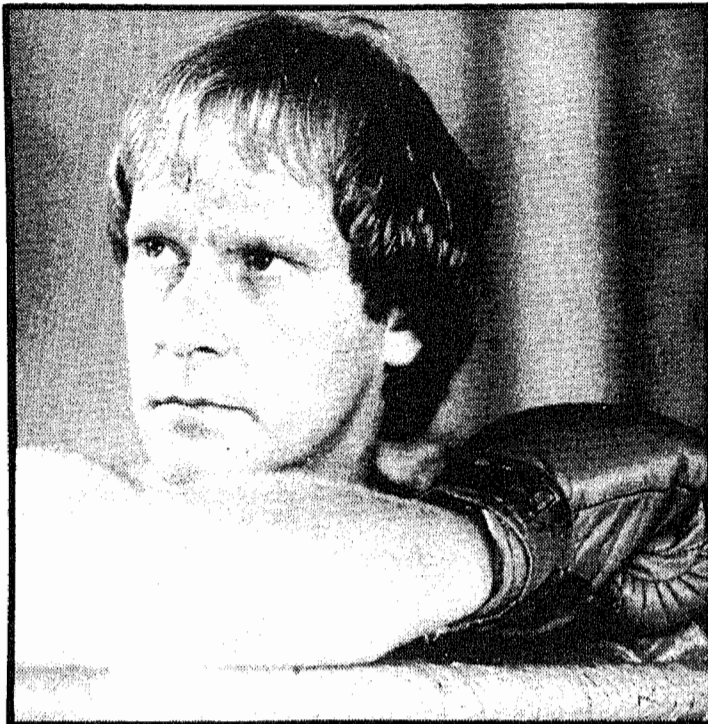
In his treatment, Leon Griffiths asserts that "there is no police or private eye story that cannot be adapted to the format of *Minder*." The show certainly appeals to the same audience as the private eye genre. One of its greatest promoters in Sydney, for example, is 2BL's Bob Hudson, whose enjoyment of *Minder* is matched only by his admiration for Raymond Chandler. It occurs to me that my detective, Cliff Hardy, watches *Minder*.

When engaged on the gruelling task of rehabilitating Warwick Baudin (*The Marvellous Boy*, Pan, 1982, p. 168), Hardy watched television and one of the programs he watched was *Minder*. Specifically, he watched the episode in which Arthur outfitted, and put up at the Ritz, an old hood just out of the Scrubs. The hood had the proceeds of the job that put him away to collect, and Arthur was on

Continued page 14



Arthur



Terry

Minding's the business

from page 13

Stanmore and Chinese in Gerrard Street, to be natural actors in these London "street" stories, a commission. Terry drove while Arthur chatted: "Yes, you'll find a lot of changes, but a lot of things are just the same. Cliffy Richards is still going strong — still a bachelor boy."

"We did get the papers in the Scrubs, Arthur," the hood said testily.

He dressed up in white-on-white like Burt Lancaster in *Atlantic City*, and drank nothing but the best. But did Arthur get his cut? Not likely — from memory, the loot was in old style currency, no longer valid.

It is the egalitarian, anti-authority quality in *Minder* that appeals to Hardy. No comfort is ever given to the secular or religious establishment and it is hard to imagine Terry

succumbing to the new Conservatism. Terry's dad was a docker and he votes Labour because "we've always been Labour."

In contrast to the authoritarian values of programs like *The Professionals*, *Minder's* liberal credentials are sound. Early episodes recognised the claims of Bengalis in the East End, West Indians in Brixton, Italians in

As it moved into a second and third series, *Minder* seemed to be playing it more and more for laughs, until we got to episodes such as the one in which Arthur was obliged to move a prize bull around the countryside. Arthur's extolling of the virtues of the "sceptered isle" and the "true England of Robin Hood" gave way to dismay when he got mud on his brogues. It was high comedy, but a fair way from the shooter in the laundry and the decks of marked

cards in a Greek "spieler" in Camden Town that figured in a brilliant early gambling episode, called *Winner*.

But, as long as the policeman Rycroft (back in the new series along with Dave the barman and all the others) persists in trying to "fit up" Terry for jobs he didn't do, there will be sufficient reminders of the show's distinguished lineage.

I bet Terry McCann watched *Z Cars*.

Peter Corris' fourth *Cliff Hardy* novel, *The Empty Beach*, is being filmed with Bryan Brown in the lead. His collection of *Hardy* short stories, *Heroin Annie*, is a best seller in Sydney. And, like Arthur Daley, he is a fan of the pugilistic arts.

Reprinted from the 'Sydney Morning Herald' with permission.

Our first lady of jazz

by Richard Ogier

Judy Baily, Australia's first lady of jazz and perhaps our finest pianist, will be in Adelaide this week.

A teacher at the Sydney Conservatorium, Baily has played with such internationally acclaimed artists as Sarah Vaughan, Herbie Mann and Sammy Davis, and with Australians Don Burrows, Graeme Lyall and Errol Buddle.

She toured South-East Asia in 1978 and again last year for the Department of Foreign Affairs, and has made several successful recordings with her own groups.

The "Jazz Action" society and the S.A. College of Advanced Education present Judy Baily in concert on Wednesday 3 October at 8.30 pm in the Hartley Concert Room at the College.

Appearing with her will be top Sydney bassist Ron Phillipot, C.A.E. musicians Tim Bruer and Tim Carson and Adelaide's popular saxophonist, "Schmoe".

Tickets are just \$4 for students and are available at the door.

In addition "Jazz Action" advise that Baily will be conducting a public workshop and a master class, also to be held on the 3rd. Full details may be obtained by calling Helen at the music school of the S.A.C.A.E. on 288 1667.



Judy Baily

MUSIC NOTES



Nick Kalaitzis

Attitudes are very important in learning how to play a musical instrument.

I remember during my early days of learning to play the guitar, some people I would come across used to boast of practising their instrument for at least six to eight hours a day. Now this may have been beneficial but it sounded more like a job.

The point is, once you start playing because you have to and not because you want to, then something is not right. It comes back to means and ends: practice is only a means to an end, not an end in itself.

You have to put things in perspective. Music for a musician is not a job or chore. It's a way of life.

In the initial stages of learning an instrument, practising plays an important role. But it is like learning to walk or swim or talk. Once you reach an advanced stage (perhaps

after five to eight years), there is not much use for constant, note-learning practice.

Although you still need to play regularly to keep your technique, the playing itself becomes your practice. It's a continuing process.

After more than an hour's worth of practice, you find that you tend to repeat the same things over and over again. Certainly, if you are still in the early stages, you should make sure you get what you have to know right. But that would only take about thirty minutes a day.

Playing and jamming with other people is also vital to the growth and development of a good player or musician. Although jamming is more advanced and involves a lot of creativity and imagination, just playing with other people has major benefits.

Firstly, one becomes aware of other instruments in music. Secondly, co-ordination and timing develop (and we have seen how important this is). Thirdly, ear-training develops.

Playing with others is the musical equivalent of conversing with people. It is communication with others which is necessary not only as a musician but also a human being.

Next week we look at harmonics on a guitar and how to adjust them.

Rock comedians mock audience as part of fun

The Zaroff Brothers, an irreverent rock-comedy act, visited Adelaide last week. ALISON ROGERS and HEIDI WILLANS report.

Bernie Zaroff, Bluey Zaroff, Lefty Zaroff, Rory Zaroff and Izzy Foreal swept through Adelaide last weekend. They are the members of the Zaroff Brothers, a bunch of "self-confessed low-brow comics."

In real life the band members are Bernie-Greg Deane (keyboards), Bluey-Ted Gros (bass), Izzy Foreal — Peter Knox (vocals), Lefty — Darryl McKinsie (drums and "fog-horn", vocals), Rory — Danny Haines (guitar).

Their act is a combination of comedy aiming at "the lowest common denominator," hard-hitting satire, and good old fashioned rock and roll.

Izzy Foreal delights in making a mockery of the people who come to see them.

Offstage, he's a serious man with a message to his audiences. Through his stage act, he hopes to reach the audience and to make them think about their everyday attitudes. He admits that it is a difficult task.

Izzy worries that the audience laughs only at his portrayal of the sexist, racist, beerswilling ocker, without acknowledging the underlying subtleties of his act.

"I aim to reach about 75 percent of the audience, but going on the general reaction I only seem to reach about 25 percent" he said.

The band's repertoire includes titles such as *You're a Prick* and *Nose-Picking Boogie*. The show is not for the puritanical or weak-kneed. They are impressive musicians and throughout

their bracket they break into various solos to illustrate their competence.

The band have been performing for over five years now with a changing line-up. They have a record and a film clip to their credit as well as a loyal following in all the major cities in Australia.

We asked Greg Deane (Bernie Zaroff — keyboards) how the band emerged. "We got together and decided to unleash some bullshit on the world."

Izzy Foreal has some interesting anecdotes about the band's history.

"When we made the film clip for the song *Handyman*, we couldn't figure out how to classify the film clip, because we were an independent band, without the backing of a record company. The assessor of the film clip asked us what classification it should fall under. He wanted to know if it was an advertising promotion, a short film or a Christian Television advert. In the end I had to pretend that I was a promotions agent to satisfy the bureaucracy!"

As it turned out *Handyman* was classified for General Exhibition.

"The old guy who was assessing it turned around and said to us that it was nice to see a rock band perform a film clip without incorporating sex and violence into it. The ironic thing about it was that if he had seen us perform the song live, he would have probably banned it!"

The band's repertoire is so wide that "nothing is sacred". Izzy maintains that the only way to reach people is to use humour.

So next time The Zaroff Brothers come to Adelaide, make a point of seeing them, but a word of warning: don't take your Mother!

Cosy Home Coffee House invites you to have

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ALL THAT JAZZ

All That Jazz is Limelight's "beginner's guide" to modern jazz. Each week RICHARD OGIER looks at a classic jazz recording: this week it's Bill Evans' "The Paris Concert: Edition One".

When something goes beyond entertainment and becomes art, you know it and you can sense and feel it. And it doesn't matter what label and automatic attitude society advocates, it is the true and uninhibited artistic turn-on.

This album is music of incredible beauty. It captures one of music history's greatest pianists, Bill Evans, at his zenith, a couple of years before his death at the age of fifty-one.

It crystallizes over thirty years of intense experimentation, self assessment and achievement, into one hour of moving performance.

While there are moments of wit and joy, the overriding mood is one of meditative thoughtfulness.

Indeed, at risk of descending into melodrama, there really is a certain aura about *The Paris Concert*.

I'm sure that it comes from Evans. The emotional depth and intensity of his playing actually seems to bring bassist Marc Johnson and drummer Joe LaBarbera out of themselves. They play with creativity and maturity beyond their years.

The audience seems to sense the Evans aura as well.

It is easy to forget that this is a live album because there is absolute hush when the group is playing. It's like a Sunday morning service.

I wonder why it is that the Europeans — especially the French — love their jazz so much? Could it have something to do with aesthetic sense?

These days the top American players spend a lot of their time in Europe because their music is eagerly accepted and they are treated like celebrities.

The Europeans are not as rock/pop crazy as the Americans or ourselves, and jazz's lingering racial thing isn't nearly so prevalent.

Just by the by, Evans is the first and most probably the only white artist to be featured in this series of classic recordings as the majority of jazz's greatest players have been and are black.

There is a certain magic in every note and moment of this album. If you are a jazz buff it's an absolute must, if you're not, you're in for a real surprise.

Sixteen bars should be about enough to knock you right out.

The records reviewed in "All That Jazz" are available from John Davis Records, 22 Twin Street (off Rundle Mall) with a 10 percent discount for Adelaide University students.

Solid effort

Richard Clapton
SOLIDARITY

by Ben Cheshire

This album doesn't break any new ground for Richard Clapton but it's a lovely collection of the state of the art in straightforward Aussie rock and roll.

Backed by a mob of VIPs including *Mondo Rock's* James Black on keyboards, Kevin Borich from the old *K.B. Express* on guitar, and super-producer Mark Opitz at the controls, Clapton really sounds like he's enjoying himself.

At times ranting and raving with fired up aggression, and at times mellow and mature with delicious understatement, the veteran performer leaves 80s techno-pop for dead.

Clapton wrote or co-wrote every song and there's such a variety that everyone will find something to please them.

And he can sing too!

New World is a haunting, hymn-like ballad full of atmosphere and tension — just don't listen to it when you're depressed.

The Heart of It is a funky dance number, and Clapton's best single for years.

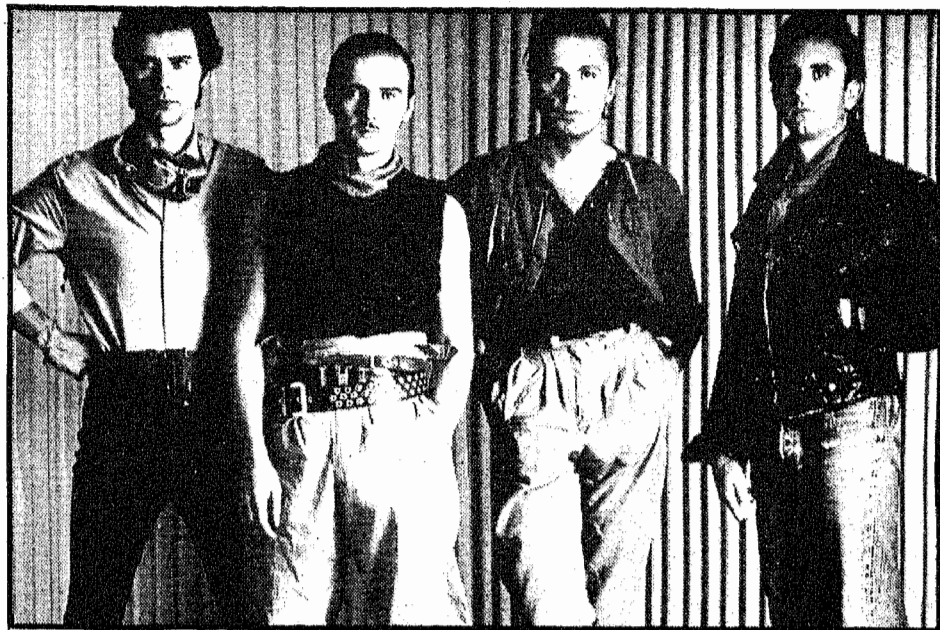
Atom Bomb is a touching but witty product of the nuclear age, with lyrics which are refreshingly realistic:

Now a few old men
Who should be dead
Are running around screaming
About fear of the Reds;
But I'd rather be a Communist
Than honourably dead
I'd rather be an anarchist
Than be honourably dead
I'd rather be anything
Than honourably dead.

In fact the only real complaint about *Solidarity* is Clapton's overuse of rock and roll cliches.

How many times will the "big wheels have to turn around" before songwriters realize that things would be odd indeed if big wheels didn't turn around.

And does it really matter that everyone's "heart's on fire" when it seems that "everything will be alright" anyway?



Ultravox

Both peaks and troughs

Lament
ULTRAVOX

by Richard Wilson

How does one review an *Ultravox* album? You either love it or you hate it. *Lament* is no exception. Personally, I love it.

The facts are these: it's been their most successful album since *Vienna* and has spawned three singles, one of them, *Dancing With Tears In My Eyes*, being their first top five single in England since *Vienna*.

Looking more closely at it, you can see a departure from the commercial melodies of *Quarter*, their previous effort.

Lament is an emotional album, ranging from

peaks of aggressive comment (*White China, One Small Day*) to troughs of gloom (*Lament*).

The track which succeeds best in capturing depth and feeling is *Man of Two Worlds*. Gaelic vocals combined with mystical keyboards successfully conjure up a long-gone age of spirits and adventure.

The final track, *A Friend I Call Desire*, is superb. Hard guitar, screeching synth, even a verse of syncopated drumming, which is about the only time drummer Warren Cann gets to do more than belt out "Voxbeat" (that's the beat they've put to just about every song released in the past three years).

If you're an *Ultravox* fan, buy it — you'll love it. If you don't like them, this won't do much to change your opinion.

In vitro punks

The Mating Sounds of South American Frogs
PETER AND THE TEST-TUBE BABIES

by Richard Wilson

Yes, this is for real. If you thought the *Sex Pistols* were a curious group, then listen to *Peter and the Test-tube Babies*.

The front cover is filled with a picture of two frogs copulating. The stuff that fills the vinyl disc inside is fairly interesting too.

Peter and the Test-tube Babies hail from England. Their unique style of punkoid fun is accentuated by some great, catchy guitar riffs on songs like *Let's Burn* and *The Jinx*.

The band enjoy themselves on the album, a

fact which is particularly evident on *Pissed Punks (Go for it)*, a delightful(?) send-up of the *Wham* hit from a couple of years ago.

The lyrics are shouted out at 100 miles an hour, which is just as well, considering their content. (If you are interested, there is a lyric sheet provided).

One notable example is the song *Never Made It (to the Bog in Time)*. The title says it all.

If you can stand the questionable mixing, there are many songs on this album which could appeal, including *Let's Burn, Been Blown Out Again, and September Part II*.

If you think punk and fun can be synonymous, then this is the album for you. Unfortunately, it is only available on import, but well worth the extra cash.

LIMELIGHT GIG GUIDE

Compiled by Alison Rogers

MONDAY 1 OCTOBER

MIXED BAG — The Grenfell Tavern. Good quality jazz band.

TUESDAY 2 OCTOBER

ABSOLUTELY NOTHING.

WED. 3 OCTOBER

BERLIN CLUB — Da Vinci's Alternative disco.

GEOFF MARTIN — Hackney Hotel. 7 till late, guitarist.

DISCO — Tavern 63. Till late.

NO THROUGH ROAD — The Oriental. 8 piece jazz band, \$2 admission.

THUR. 4 OCTOBER

COUNTERFEIT — Bridgeway Hotel. One of Adelaide's top bands.

JUST MATT — Enfield Hotel.

DR. ZEN AND THE INTERNS — Ramsgate Hotel. Sounds a bit sick!

FRONTIER — Lockleys Hotel. Rock and roll band.

SHAKE 288 — The Tou Can Club. Very good synthesized band.

RADIOACTIVE — Pharoahs. One of Adelaide's top rock and roll acts.

SPLIT ENZ AND THE VENETIANS — Thebarton Theatre. The big farewell, unfortunately sold out.

NO CAUSE FOR ALARM — The Cathedral. Tight boppy band, gets better with each hearing.

NETWORK — The Oriental. Rock and roll band.

MINIMUM CHIPS — The Austral. Good electronic rock and roll.

PAUL FRANCIS AND ANNABEL SIMMS — The Hackney Hotel. Pianist and vocalist, 7 to 11.

DISCO — Tavern 63.

JOHN ENGLISH AND THE FOSTER BROTHERS — The Findon. Rock and roller from way back.

THE VENETIANS — Lark and Tina's (late). Support band for *Split Enz*.

FRIDAY 5 OCTOBER

THE LOUNGE LIZARDS — The Angas. Free admission.

THE ADELAIDE STOMPERS — The Union Hotel. Foot stamping jazz band.

DICK FRANKELS JAZZ BAND — The Sussex Hotel. Jazz band.

EUPHORIA — The Bridgewater. Good quality rock band.

GREG KNIGHT QUINTENT — The

Maylands Hotel. Another Jazz band.

ASH WEDNESDAY — The Tivoli. Interstate avant-garde jazz band.

REDGUM — The Old Lion. For a dose of depression.

PAUL FRANCIS AND ANNABEL SIMMS — Hackney Hotel.

RICHARD EASLING — Hahndorf Hotel. 12 string guitarist.

NETWORK — The Oriental.

VORTEX — The Peter Jackson Hotel. Heavy rock band.

SPLIT ENZ AND THE VENETIANS — Thebarton Theatre. Should be a good show. Again sold out.

ELECTRONIC MUSIC — Up in the uni bar during lunchtime.

THE BOYS — In the Uni bar. Upmarket oz cover band.

SAT. 6 OCTOBER

SKAT KATZ — Maylands. Good rhythm and blues band.

PAUL FRANCIS AND ANNABEL SIMMS — The Hackney.

RICHARD EASLING — The Hahndorf Hotel.

DISCO — Tavern 63.

DISCO — The Oriental.

THE HAIRDRESSERS AND THE NEIGHBOURS — The Cathedral Hotel. Heavy rock.

THE VENETIANS — The Old Lion Hotel.

DIVISION 4 — Blackwood Football Club. Good fun band.

JON ENGLISH AND THE FOSTER

BROTHERS — The Bridgeway.

THE VENETIANS — The Findon. Interstate band from Sydney.

THE THUNDERBIRDS — The Grosvenor (Victor Harbour).

SPLIT ENZ AND THE VENETIANS — Thebarton Theatre. This one isn't sold out yet!

SHAKE 288 AND LEARN ZULU — The Uni Bar. A very good line-up.

SUNDAY 7 OCTOBER

THE SPIKES — The Tivoli. Good rock band.

THE MONAROS — The Austral. Rock and roll band.

RICHARD EASLING — The Hahndorf, lunchtime.

DISCO — Tavern 63.

CAROLE STURTZEL AND THE WILD OATS — The Duke of York. Country and Western.

JON ENGLISH AND THE FOSTER BROTHERS — The Bridgeway. See one of the mainstays of Australian rock and roll in action.

STOP PRESS: Judy Small is appearing on the Cloisters at lunchtime on Thursday 11 October. In the Little Theatre if wet.

Many Thanks to 'Streetbeat' and The Adelaide Rock Exchange for their help. If anyone has any information to pass on about any bands please don't hesitate to contact Alison Rogers in 'On dit'.

BOOK MARKS



Jaci Wiley

Congratulations to Kate Grenville, winner of *The Australian - Vogel* \$10,000 Literary Award for 1984. *Bea's Story*, the award-winning novel shows definite links with Bea Miles, well known Sydney eccentric. But it is not the story of Bea Miles, according to Ms. Grenville.

Bearded Ladies and *Dreamhouse* (soon to be published by QUP) are Ms. Grenville's other works.

"Australia's greatest living poet," Bruce Beaver, has written his first novel. In *You Can't Come Back* a railway labourer becomes a "loner" and meets an Indo-Australian with whom he develops moral consciousness.

The search for the Great Australian Novel has ended. ABC's *First Edition* programme and the *Australian Book Review* first announced the search in May.

There were an overwhelming number of responses.

At the time of writing this column, the judges' decision had not been announced, but some clear indications were given.

George Johnston's *My Brother Jack* and Ruth Park's *Harp of the South* were two favourite entries, in numbers.

"Popular" writers included Morris West, Neville Shute and Nancy Cato while "literary"

writers included Randolph Stow, Martin Boyd, and David Malouf. Shirley Hazzard and Patrick White straddled both camps in the nominations.

The search was for the most popular postwar novel.

This is the third instalment in a series designed to inform the curious about literary magazines in Australia.

Nepean Review

PO Box 10, Kingswood, NSW 2750. Publishes material on any of the arts. \$3 per issue, \$12 four issues, \$20 eight issues.

New Poetry

Grosvenor Street, PO Box N110, Sydney NSW 2000. Publishes new Australian poetry. Annual (Aust. student) subscription \$13.

Northern Perspective

c/- Darwin Community College, PO Box 40146, Casuarina, NT 5792. Publishes articles, short stories, poems and reviews related to Northern Australia. Two issues per year. Annual (Aust.) subscription \$6.

Overland

PO Box 249, Mount Eliza, Vic. 3930. Publishes fiction, poetry, reportage, criticism and reviews. "Temper democratic, bias Australian" and slightly left of centre. Quarterly. Annual (Aust.) subscription \$16.

Outsider

PO Box 210, Indooroopilly, QLD. 4068. Journal of multicultural literature in Australia. Publishes poetry, prose, articles, reviews, bibliographies of "ethnic" literature in Australia. Two issues per year. Annual (Aust.) subscription \$10.

How to cope with the November blues

How to pass Exams
DR. FRED ORR

by Cameron Morris

Dr. Fred Orr's recently published book *How To Pass Exams* is a readable, lively work that tackles the causes of 'exam blues' in an assertive and practical manner. The author has been a student counsellor at the University of NSW for 12 years and has advised large numbers of students on the best ways to go about studying, passing exams and coping with stress.

Dr. Orr argues that exams are actually good for students and are instrumental in preparing them to cope with life in general: "Most people loathe exams but in essence they are a very helpful learning experience and are quite compatible with situations in daily life.

"We sit for all sorts of exams all the time, a job interview, meeting a person for the first time. The more experience we have in exams the better we learn to cope with other situations."

Beset with a host of exam-related problems, students have come to Dr. Orr seeking advice. Fatigue, disorganization and lack of motivation are the downfall of some people whereas others fall victim to painful and frustrating bouts of writer's cramp or overwhelming panic attacks.

Commenting on a couple of the more insidious problems encountered by people preparing for exams, Dr. Orr says: "Overcoming procrastination and becoming more diligent can be two of the most

challenging problems facing examination candidates."

Diligence, says Dr. Orr, can be enhanced considerably by both "becoming more rigorous with yourself and your studies" and "by making revision a ritual."

The conscientious exam candidate is advised to be continually on guard for "time wasters". Activities that rate high in this category are: television, unnecessarily long phone calls and the time that is wasted as a result of not being able to say "No".

Dr. Orr says that students not only suffer from anxiety and stress during the actual examination but also that these maladies often disrupt exam preparation as well. In suggesting a solution he says: "Place relaxation on your daily plan and give it a high priority rating... Before long, you will find yourself positively anticipating the relaxation period every day."

The book places much emphasis on the importance of making an early and organized start on exam revision. For people that have neglected to do this and must resort to frantic last minute 'cramming', Dr. Orr advises: "If you are one of those students who have left it all to the provinces of luck, you might then allocate a few short periods for intense prayer. You will need every bit of help you can muster."

How To Pass Exams is published by George Allen and Unwin and sells for \$6.95. For your money, you get 144 pages of tips and suggestions which show that the author has certainly done his own homework. Well done, Frederick!

Highways of a macho odyssey

Blue Highways
WILLIAM LEAST HEAT-MOON
Picador
Recomm. \$8.95

This is a book that belongs to a noble American belief about literature, that can be found in two other very American writers, Hemingway and Steinbeck: one can only write about what one has personally experienced.

Blue Highways has a great deal in common with both authors and their works. It is a direct echo of Steinbeck's *Travels with Charlie* (acknowledged towards the end of the book), only Least Heat-Moon's companion isn't a dog but a Ford Van called *Ghost Dancing*. A name ripe with literary and mystical echoes.

The book is the story of a quest around America by a half-caste American Indian College Professor of English. Of American Literature I suspect, for the text is littered with literary references and allusions.

The book has pretensions toward spirituality, which is governed by two theological figures, the poet Walt Whitman and an Indian, Black Elk. But *Blue Highways* does not live up to the promise to reveal the development of the narrator, beyond the failure of the loss of his job and wife. He goes on the highway as dictated by the Great American Dream of "go west", but instead of a revealing look into William, it becomes a revealing travelogue into America.

One major reason for this is that the causes of Least Heat-Moon's odyssey, women and sex, do not play a major role in this book because it is written by a man who I suspect believes in Hemingway's theory that only the "real" should be written about. Only rarely does the inner self break through into reflection and self-examination.



Blue Highways are a construct of the author to describe secondary roads, that once were coloured blue on road maps. And being secondary, they avoid the well known places of America, such as Dallas in Texas, but rather go through places like Dime Box also in Texas. They reveal the backwaters of America.

There are many unusual insights into America. We are introduced to the places absent from our big screens and idiot boxes. But these backwaters are places of pessimism. *Blue Highways* is interesting but highways are in fact black not blue in colour.

Like Hemingway and Steinbeck this is a "macho" book, a book for men. And it is part of a great tradition of male quests for security that begins with Homer and *The Odyssey*.



RECENT PAPERBACKS

Some People
HAROLD NICHOLSON (OUP \$8.50)

First published in 1927, *Some People* became a minor classic and almost ruined Nicholson's diplomatic career. In nine vignettes, Nicholson gives a candid view of English social and intellectual elites in the first quarter of this century.

Some People is an unusual autobiographical book. Nicholson's idiosyncratic style and acute commentary on human behaviour makes it entertaining and provocative reading.

Child of All Nations
PRAMOEDYA ANANTA TOER
(Penguin \$6.95)

This is the second novel in Pramoedya Ananta Toer's quartet which began with *This Earth of Mankind*. The quartet emerged from his period as a political prisoner (without trial) on Indonesia's Buru Island.

This Earth of Mankind and *Child of All Nations* were banned by the Indonesian government in 1981 despite being bestsellers in Indonesia.

The quartet reaches beyond politics to depict a historical picture of the Dutch East Indies and its emergence from colonial domination.

In *Child of All Nations* Minke, a young Javanese, attempts to understand his divided world. He is one of the first to receive a European education. Armed with literacy and knowledge, he explores the sources of Europe's power and its hold on his people.

The Children Must Dance
TONY MANIATIY (Penguin \$5.95)

It is 1975. Nicholas Ranse arrives on an island off Australia's north. His naturalist uncle has just died — suicide, they say — and Ranse has come to collect his uncle's books. But the death is blurred by the shifting politics on the island.

The colonial Portuguese have left, the revolutionary Fragas cling to power as the enemy regroups and fighting continues in the hills.

Amid all this Ranse explores the relationship he had sought to escape and the power, madness and dying around him.

This first novel by Tony Maniatiy is interesting, intense and compelling. Maniatiy's experiences as a journalist — especially as correspondent in East Timor in 1975 — make this novel vivid and haunting.

Windowlight
ANN NIETZKE (Picador \$6.95)

Through the window of an apartment in Venice, California, Ann Nietzke looks out on a world populated by people working out their lives alone. It is a world of hope, despair, loneliness.

Danny, the boardwalk drunk, becomes a sexual fantasy; the mural painter across the way; an obsession with cockroaches and their destruction. These, and others, form the details of life for those whose lives have "fallen apart" and are determined to begin again.

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New Bounty sinks

The Bounty
Hoyts Cinemas

by Peter Rummel

Most of the praise for the latest remake of *Mutiny on the Bounty* has centred around its humanization of Captain William Bligh. He's no longer the vicious sadist of yore. *The Bounty's* Captain Bligh (Anthony Hopkins) has been cast almost in the mould of the traditionally flawed tragic hero. He's a firm but fair disciplinarian from the middle classes whose ambition and singleminded fixation with the success of his voyage eventually cost him both crew and cargo.

But in humanizing Bligh *The Bounty* loses all semblance of consistency and motivation as it recounts the chain of events culminating in the famous uprising of 1789.

In rejecting the traditional explanation for the mutiny — Bligh's alleged sadism — the film is set adrift from its dramatic moorings. Historically the approach may be justifiable, but *The Bounty* is severely weakened by its failure to provide a reasonable alternative motive for the extreme behaviour of the crew, particularly Fletcher Christian (Mel Gibson).

The aristocratic, well connected Christian stood to lose more than anyone through his participation in the mutiny — wealth, position — yet he's shown as acting almost on whim alone, piqued at having to abandon his dusky Tahitian princess when the Bounty sets sail with its cargo of breadfruit for the West Indies. His subsequent actions are all the more unlikely given his longstanding friendship with Bligh, with whom he had previously sailed.

One reason for the growing strain between Bligh and Christian is the suggestion of a previous homosexual relationship between the two men. This notion was suggested in Richard Hough's book *Captain Bligh and Mr. Christian*, on which Robert Bolt's screenplay is based, but the film deals with it in a single, ambivalent dream sequence.

A feverish Bligh tosses and turns in his bunk as he envisages Christian and his princess cavorting in a lagoon, and it's left to the viewer to determine which is the object of his jealousy.

In the acting stakes, Hopkins leaves Gibson for dead. Not because he's that overwhelmingly superior an actor but because he has such meaty material at hand. Actually, he probably has too much to work with. The compassionate humanitarian of the first half and the irrational martinet commanding the Bounty when she leaves Tahiti belong in separate films — which may have been the initial intention.

Gibson, by contrast, is able to project little more than his natural charisma, which is spread a mite thin over the course of two hours. The intuitive actor of *Gallipoli* and *The Year of Living Dangerously* has been reduced to a collection of vapid, romantic cliches. With his sullen little boy lost pout *The Bounty* should have been titled *Mutineer Without A Cause*.



George C. Scott in 'Firestarter'

Big stars lost in puerile pyromania

Firestarter
Hindley Cinemas

by Dino Di Rosa

For a film about pyro-kinesis and your regular, everyday type of telekinesis, *Firestarter* doesn't have any of the kinetic energy desired of its genre. You can sense it straight away, when the name of the author of the book on which the movie is based comes up on the screen: Stephen King.

This nutty guy — who makes million dollar deals with publishers; whose books have sold 50 million copies plus; who gets his ideas from the *National Inquirer* type of gee-whiz journalism; who has had almost a dozen films based on his novels — can't be engaging in the normal filmic sense.

His style and motive preys on American paranoias. But movies can make preposterous ideas which hang together well in the written word, seem silly when they come out on the screen. Only Brian De Palma (for *Carrie*) and Stanley Kubrick (for *The Shining*) have done anything interesting in trying to make pictures out of King's pulp, and even they fell short of their expectations. It's now a matter of creative depreciation that hack directors like Mark L. Lester get to film Stephen King's books: you can almost place Kubrick and De Palma and Lester and the others as points on a curve that only goes down.

Firestarter, directed by Lester from the 1980

King novel, has the most celebrated cast for a King movie yet: Martin Sheen, Art Carney, George C. Scott and Louise Fletcher all accepted nothing parts. The recruitment by the casting people and producer Frank Capra Jr. wasn't so much an object of respectability as of bankability — they of course know that the law of diminishing returns applies in the economics of movies more than it does in the economics of publishing.

The stars in *Firestarter* are lost in the dumb runs and faithless twists of the plot, nothing of which "makes horror an escape mechanism to sublimate our primal fear". (The jockey theme here is about the power of puberty). Horror may be an escape mechanism when it clicks the black humour in all of us, but populists like King — who feeds off tabloids which help "people explore the dark limits of human behaviour" — are pretty well unavoidable in the mass-culture they organize. It's possible to ignore King at the book stores but not, it seems, at the movies.

Firestarter's only hook may or may not be an implication of this. The central characters in the movie want to sell the rights to the story of their ordeal to the *New York Times* (*Rolling Stone* in the book). It's like feigning to legitimize pureile imagination. In reality this "imagination" is systematized and hegemonical; King as a writer and Sheen and Scott as actors have "Inc." after their collective names.



'The Philadelphia Experiment': the plot stinks

Turkey's foul taste

The Philadelphia Experiment
Academy Cinemas

by Matthew Laurie and Jennifer Ho

"In 1943, during WWII, the U.S. Office of Naval Research conducted a series of tests to render the destroyer U.S.S. *Eldridge* radar-invisible. In the final test, something went seriously wrong and the entire project under Dr. Longstreet was abandoned and has been shrouded in secrecy for 40 years. — The Philadelphia Experiment."

For a long time now, such introductions have been obligatory for a certain type of science fiction film. It has been the subject of parody, for good reasons.

The people who made *The Philadelphia Experiment* would have you believe that David (Michael Pare) and his equally clean-cut buddy Jim were aboard the *Eldridge* when the boffins threw the switch. Instead of becoming radar invisible, they were thrown through a 'tunnel in space-time' into Nevada, 1984. The worst place

to land, apparently, because the hole in space-time has stayed open, and now 'threatens the whole planet'.

A mad professor wants to erase this threat; inevitably, it will be our hero's bravery, machismo and indefatigable aftershave which enable him to do it.

Along the way, David has trouble adjusting to this decade (cheap laughs), falls in love (cheap sex) and sees the mind-boggling spectacular space-time hole (cheap special effects).

But the holes which finally get him are the holes in the script.

It is riddled with loose ends and contradictions; it lacks imagination; suggests a film churned out from an obsolescent production line.

The plot stinks, and no film can overcome a handicap like that. Even if the acting was more than mediocre (Nancy Allen is capable as the obligatory girlfriend), even if all the details were right, the film would still be a turkey.

TV NOTES



Richard Wilson

MONDAY 1 OCTOBER

The week kicks off afresh on the ABC tonight with the return of two series and the premiere of another. At 6.00 pm, *Sweet and Sour*, the 20-part series which looks at the first 12 months in the life of *The Takeaways*, a young Sydney band on the pub circuit. Following at 6.30, *Dr. Who*, our friendly neighbourhood Time Lord, rematerializes.

And at 9.00 pm, *The Consultant*, a 4-part thriller about computer crime logs in for the first time.

TUESDAY 2 OCTOBER

Though islands are small, they are beautiful, and contain many varieties of fascinating wildlife. On *The Living Planet* (ABC 7.30 pm), David Attenborough visits four exotic islands to explore this theme. Meanwhile, Channel Seven's Tuesday night movie is *The Devil's Playground*, made in 1977, and starring Nick Tate.

WEDNESDAY 3 OCTOBER

Tonight's viewing is centred around comedy. Channel Two launches a new series of *Australia, You're Standing In It* at 9.05 pm. Following this at 9.30, you can always turn to Willisee for a laugh. Ha ha. At 11.00 pm on Channel Seven, *The Two Of Us*, starring Peter Cook, and at 11.30 pm *Bosom Buddies*, starring Peter Scholari and Tom Hanks (of *Splash* fame). The last two are very good comedies, and I'm surprised that Seven hides them away so late at night.

THURSDAY 4 OCTOBER

Another 'bleah' Thursday. Channel Seven's movie is *Little Darlings* with Tatum O'Neal and Kristy McNichol: this is a drama about two girls from vastly different social backgrounds losing their virginity at a summer camp.

FRIDAY 5 OCTOBER

Channel Ten comes to the fore tonight with coverage of the Australian Film Institute awards. From the Victorian Arts Centre, awards recognizing best film, actor, actress, cinematography, etc. in Australia for the past year, will be presented.

SATURDAY 6 OCTOBER

At the threat of being smothered by a horde of minute munchkins, I'd better mention a few kid's programmes from now on.

On Ten, *Ten Out Of Ten*, a programme full of cartoons, competitions and music clips. Cartoon shows include *Magilla Gorilla*, *Fat Albert*, and *The New Flintstones*.

For Mum and Dad, Bill Collins drags out *Hotel* a 1967 drama based on the Arthur Hailey novel and starring Rod Taylor.

SUNDAY 7 OCTOBER

For Mick, and all the other bear lovers around the place, *Brideshead* is (re)visited tonight on the ABC. Stars Anthony Andrews, Jeremy Irons and Laurence Olivier (8.30 pm AO).

And Channel Ten finishes off the week on a high note with first TV release movie, *An American Werewolf in London*. It's about two college students on vacation in Northern England. One of them is bitten by a werewolf, and becomes a fanged critter too. Lots of blood and humour cleverly mixed.

LIVELIGHT

FILM

CHOICE

Compiled by David Walker

Rear Window: Escapist entertainment *par excellence*, full of Alfred Hitchcock's inventiveness and the flawless acting of Jimmy Stewart and Grace Kelly. Hasn't dated a minute; the pick of the new releases by a mile. (Hindley).

My First Wife: Extremely uncomfortable Australian movie is hard to categorise. Story of divorce and consequent agony evokes. Initial feelings of bored revulsion, but you keep thinking back .. Entirely unentertaining but undeniably interesting. (Academy).

Ear Pavilions: Romantic rubbish — flat, two-dimensional, lacking any feeling for Indian history. Ben Cross is pedestrian, Amy Irving awful. (Hindley).

Street Hero: Unmemorable teenage rock movie uses music and "star" (Vince Colosimo) to pull in masses of fifteen-year-old girls. Nice sets and photography but nothing else. (Academy).

UNION FILMS

Adelaide University Union

TUES 2 OCT

+ 5.10 PM



WED 3 OCT

+ 5.10 PM

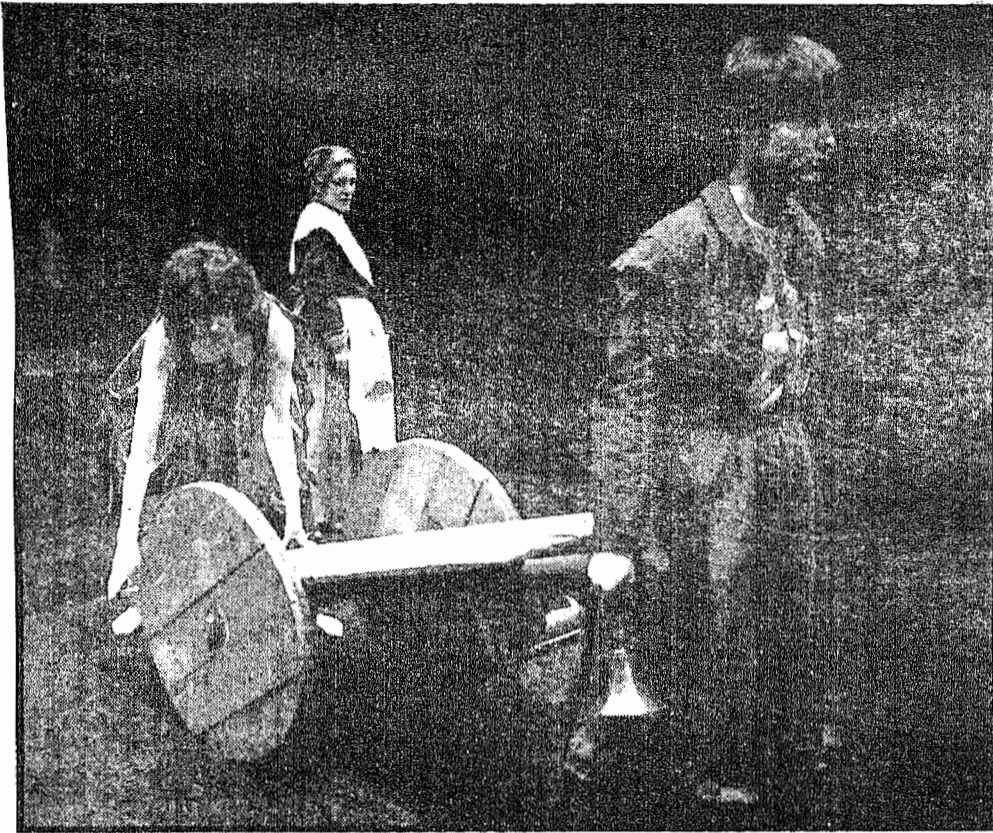
Labour of Love

A FILM BY MARGARETHE VON TROTTA (Heller Wahn)

Starring
Hanna Schygulla
& Angela Winkler

TWO WOMEN
DRAWN TOGETHER...
Their strength was the
friendship...
It led to a terrifying
moment of truth.





The Plague scene from Troupe's production of 'The Boiling Frog'

Script forsakes play

The Boiling Frog
Troupe

by Fran Edwards

Troupe's latest production reveals yet again that they have a lot of talent to offer. The cast is strong and gives a fine performance, unfortunately forsaken in places by an inconsistent script.

The basic idea is good, somewhat hackneyed but still evergreen, the inability of man to learn from his mistakes and live in harmony with his fellows. Alison Lyssa uses recurring themes: the same characters, with almost the same interaction, are presented to us in three different centuries.

We visit the time of the plague in the 17th Century, a coal mining disaster in the 18th

century and the "escalating mega-science" of the future in this century.

The pollution of the environment in all three centuries is the corner-stone of Lyssa's plot but she fails to achieve either of the methods for making it work. To take a dialectic theme such as this and make it work requires either an analogy which is not too close and requires a heap of understanding or to take the cliches and make them work by playing them to the hilt for laughs. An attempt is made at the second, but it falls short.

The staging however was imaginative and worked well. I feel they would have responded even better to a larger audience. Maybe that's why the water wasn't hot enough for this frog to boil.

THEATRE CHOICE

Fran Edwards

Children of a Lesser God by Mark Medoff, presented by the Australian Elizabethan Theatre Trust and Paul Elliott at the Opera Theatre.

The Boiling Frog by Alison Lyssa, presented by Troupe at Old Unley Theatre. Until 7 October.

Gi Gi presented by the Metropolitan Musical Theatre Company at the Arts Theatre. Until 6 October. Musical.

The Conquest of Carmen Miranda by Robyn Archer presented by the State Theatre Co. at the Playhouse.

The Hot Tiara by Janet Allen presented by the Burnside Players at Lentara Community Centre, Magill. Until 6 October.

Company by Stephen Sondheim presented by the Actors' Co-op at the Royalty Theatre. Opens 3 October. Musical.

Percy and Rose by Rob George presented by the Stage Co. at the Space from 7 October.



Percy Grainger, the subject of 'Percy and Rose'

Bleach Blanket
Tempest

By Dennis Watkins & Iris Harriott
Director Helmut Bakaitis
Fashion Jenny Bannister
A rock 'n' roll musical set in Queensland, adapted from Shakespeare and charged with the energy of the 60s.

PLAYHOUSE
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Prices Adults \$13.90
PSU \$9.90

HOT ROCK SHOW!

STAGE WHISPERS

Percy and Rose are back, so if you missed them last time and the time before, now is your chance.

The New Moon Theatre Company have gone back to Queensland taking their bit of sunshine (*Beach Blanket Tempest*) with them. I hope this is not the last time Adelaideans get to see them.

Strange things were happening in the vicinity of the Little Theatre last week. Rumour has it that many pairs of shoes were sprayed bright yellow supposedly for a German theatre production — but I think somebody's got a fetish for yellow feet!

We apologise for the typographical error which transformed *Gi Gi* into G.G. in last week's Theatre Choice. Musicals about horses have been written I'm sure, but the Met's production is about the usual young lady and that's straight from the horse's mouth.

Leonard Bond
ON THE VICE-CHANCELLOR'S SECRET SERVICE
PART 4

DO NOT ADJUST YOUR SET! THIS IS NOW A BLACK-AND-WHITE COMIC WHICH WILL BE DESTROYED AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

YOU TELL 'EM DAVY-BABY.

LEONARD SPEEDS TOWARDS THE ONCOMING ASTROBOY ASSAULT IN HIS ASTROBOY ASSAULT VEHICLE.

ASTROBOYS AT 10 O'CLOCK

I'VE BEEN HIT!

LEONARD PLUMMETS TO THE GROUND, AT ALARMING SPEED.

BOOM WHOOOON!

THE ASTROBOY ASSAULT VEHICLE IS A WRECK...

BUT LEONARD ESCAPES... AND WANDERS HELPLESSLY THROUGH THE DESERT.

MEANWHILE, A FEW MILES TO THE NORTH-WEST.

HEY C3-PO, WHAT'S THAT OVER THERE?

WHY, IT'S LEONARD BOND.

HOW DO YOU KNOW IT'S LEONARD BOND?

BECAUSE IT SAYS SO IN THE SCRIPT!

WHAT SCRIPT?

THIS SCRIPT FOR "ON DIT" COMICS.

ON DIT? HEY, IF WE CAN GET INTO THIS COMIC, IT COULD DO WONDERS FOR MY "ON DIT" EDITOR ELECTION RESULTS. LETS RESCUE THAT GUY.

HI, I'M DAVID, SKYWALKER. I'M HERE TO RESCUE YOU... JUMP IN.

AH... I DUNNO MUM TOLD ME NOT TO GET IN LAND-SPEEDERS WITH STRANGE MEN.

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE AU. SECRET SERVICE CLUB ROOMS.

THIS PENGUIN IS PRETENDING TO BE SYMPATHETIC.

I'M WORRIED ABOUT LEONARD.

I THINK WE SHOULD PRAY FOR HIM AT OUR NEXT MEETING.

WHAT A GOOD IDEA

WELL THATS IT. ANOTHER EPISODE HAS ELAPSED, AND THE SAGA CONTINUES. I WOULD HOWEVER LIKE TO TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE A SMALL COMPLAINT. I LOOKED INTO MY PIGEON HOLE YESTERDAY AND THERE WAS NO FAN MAIL. RICHARD DALL GETS FAN MAIL, TROY DANGERFIELD GETS FAN MAIL- WHY CAN'T I. PERHAPS IF YOU DROPPED OFF A COUPLE OF TICKETS TO THE MIDNIGHT OIL CONCERT AS A TOKEN OF APPRECIATION OR JUST COME UP TO ME WHEN IM IN THE BAR, SAY "G'DAY," HAVE A CHAT, GET TO KNOW ME, AND BUY ME A FEW BEERS. THAT WOULD NICE. I'LL BE IN THE BAR AT ONE O'CLOCK ON MONDAY.....

BRIC-A-BRAC

HI-LITES

The crutch of the matter

A plaintive cry has gone up from the University Health Service for the return of what is apparently their only pair of crutches.

Some reprobate has borrowed them and not brought them back. I hope this person is unable to sleep at night. He/she might like to consider those throngs of people turned away from the Health Centre for want of a pair of crutches. These people are now forced to hobble about painfully — or even crawl — and suffer the indignity of public ridicule and derision.

Let us hope this malefactor sees the error of his/her ways and returns the missing goods as soon as possible.

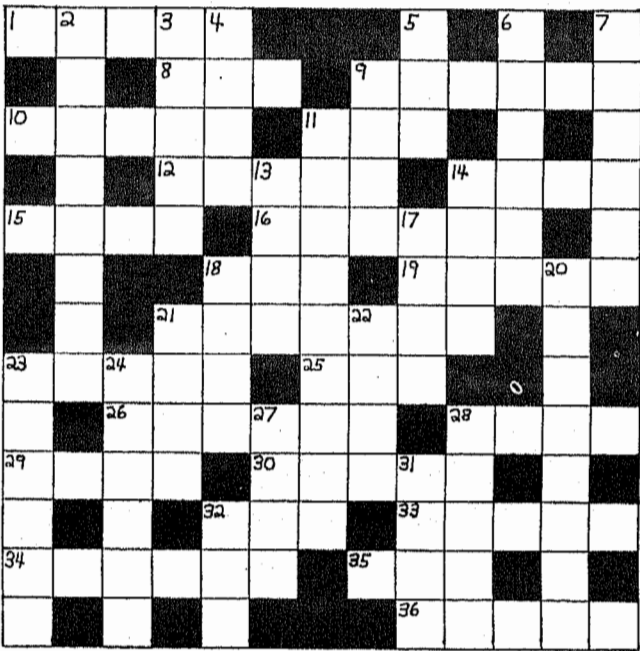
Dig it

Anyone handy with a pick and shovel should get along to Lecture Theatre 2 in the Law School Building at 5 pm this Tuesday (October 2) for the launching of Adelaide Uni's newest club the Archaeology Society.

You too may one day uncover a pyramid or find the bones of Australia's oldest human inhabitant. Or maybe you'll just dig up slugs in your backyard.

In any event there'll be plenty of interesting speakers and slides.

CROSSWORD NO 9



Across

1. Writhe
8. Regard
9. Gauze
10. Religious
11. Pig
12. Present time
14. Portable shelter
15. Requests
16. Respond
18. Also
19. Artist's frame
21. More cheery
23. Learn
25. Spigot
26. Sailor
28. Contend
29. Stocking
30. Wrath
32. Sum
33. Parish priest
34. Elaborately adorned
35. Edge
36. Snug retreats

Down

2. Manufacturing room
3. Bases
4. Novice
5. Trifle
6. Guides
7. Cerebral
9. Playthings
11. Balancing act
13. Scandinavian
14. Rent
17. Cry
18. Tract
20. Large mammal
21. Unconstrained
22. Suspend
23. Shoal of fish
24. Agreement
27. Artificially produced
28. Grave offence
31. Smooth
32. Consumed

TWISTER SOLUTION NO 8

D E O N A E O N O G A R H T S T H
 L O G E R R N E R A E N A T I S T
 U R N R R E H A H A R E H T E T T
 L D E A E A T T T S I E I U L H A
 O L E R A E A T O G O L U R N R U
 G O N E R R E H N E R E T H E D L E
 O G E R A E O E R E A I S R O L E
 L O N E R E N R E T O G E I
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 R N R D L O R N L R E H E R E A L
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 E L U E D L O E N R E L U R N L O
 R E R N L D E D L U N O R N L O G
 N L U L U R N E O G O L U E D E O

Answer: The golden rule is that there are no golden rules.

Want a job, a place to live? Want to buy or sell something, or advertise a function? Entries in "Bric A Brac" are free. Lodge your notices at the *On dit* office by Wednesday 12.00 noon.

FOR SALE

National kerosine heater for sale. Automatic lighting, excellent working condition. \$25.00 o.n.o. Must sell. Phone 42 2053.

LOST

Adelaide University Union Diary lost. Owner Frank A. Placania. If found please return to lost property or pigeon-hole in Computing Department. REWARD.

WANTED

Wanted — loving home for Alsatian cross puppies. Our dog is pregnant (due to give birth within a week) and if we cannot find people to take the puppies we will be forced to put them down. The mother is a lovable, small, Alsatian cross and paternity rights have not yet been claimed. The puppies, if adopted, will be old enough to take home around the end of October, but we need to know now if people are interested. Please help! Contact Linda Gale in the Student Activities Office 228 5383.

Wanted to buy — second-hand backpack, preferably Lowe valise style 60 litre. Pay good price. Phone Joanna after 6.00 pm on 258 6252.

TUTORING

I am an experienced tutor in German, French, Italian and Dutch. For beginners, advanced and high school students (also Matric-standard) \$10 per hour. If you need help in any of the above languages, please ring Marianne on 353 4199.

CRICKET

Adelaide University Cricket Club invites players, scorers and managers to join them for the forthcoming season. Practices are held at beautiful University Oval from 4 pm on Tuesday and Thursday evenings and from 10 am on Sunday mornings. Remuneration and benefits available for scorers and managers. For more information please contact the Sports Association on 228 5403.

UNION ACTIVITIES

Entertainment: Week beginning Monday 1 October.

Monday 1 October

1 pm. Videocreeening of *Young Frankenstein* (Mel Brooks film) in Union Bar.

1.10 pm. Activities Council meeting in Union Office.

Wednesday 3 October

6 pm. Music students performance in Union Bistro. Free to Bistro diners only.

Friday 5 October

1.10 pm. Electronic Music presented by Jazz, Rock and Blues club in Union Bar.

6 — 8.30 pm. Pianist/Singer in Union Bistro.

8.30 pm. Free entertainment in Union Bar featuring *The Boys*.

Saturday 6 October

8 pm — midnight. Simulated Gaming Club Bar night with *Learn Zulu* and *Shake 288*. AU students \$3.50, guests \$4.50.

Coming Entertainment

Judy Small, *Celibate Rifles*, *Cockroaches* all from Sydney. End of Year Show details soon.

NOTICES

Will the person who last borrowed the crutches from the University Health Service please return them as soon as possible.

There is a new show on Student Radio. Every second Tuesday Gary Clarke presents "Radio Active" a current affairs/music program concentrating on specific issues in today's world. Programs will deal with topics such as South Africa, Apartheid, Lebanon, the Middle East, Central America, Aboriginal land rights, Roxby, US bases, nuclear war and many more. The next program is from 11.00 pm to midnight on Tuesday 2 October and every fortnight thereafter.

Socialist club films — *Battle of Chile*. A documentary of the events resulting in the bloody coup in Chile 1973. Thursday 4 October at 8.00 pm, Little Cinema, Level 5, Union House.

China Society presents Lu Xun, an autobiography of China's foremost modern writer on video at the Asian Studies Centre. Four-hour showing to be spread over two weeks. This week: Tuesday and Wednesday at 1.00 pm, Room 533, Oliphant Wing.

A new society — the first meeting of the Adelaide University Archaeology Society will be held in Lecture Theatre 2 in the Ligertwood Building at 5.10 pm on Tuesday, 2nd October. All would-be diggers and interested people please attend.

A.U. Campaign Against Nuclear Energy. The next meeting of the AUCANE club will be held on Thursday, 4 October at 1 pm, meeting room 1 (Level 5, Union House).

The Anglican Society meets on Tuesdays at 1.00 pm in the Chapel, upstairs in the Lady Symon Building. On Thursdays we also meet for various discussions. This also starts at 1.00 pm in the ANGSOC Room. Everyone is welcome.

University of Adelaide Anthropology Society presents two Australian classic films: *Wake In Fright* and *Sunday Too Far Away*. Wednesday 10 October 7.30 pm at Union Hall. Introduced by Susan Barham of the Anthropology Department. Admission \$3.00. Don't miss this outstanding double feature.

Students willing to help sufferers of schizophrenia and their parents solve some of their problems — your knowledge of psychology and psychiatry would be much appreciated by our self-help support group. In turn we too hope to give you insights which may benefit you in your studies in this field. Enquire Mondays to Thursdays, room 6, 118 Hutt Street, Adelaide, from 9.30 am to 12.00 noon. Phone 224 0414.

Inaugural General Meeting of the New Literary Society at 1.00 pm on Monday 1 October in Meeting Room One, Union Building. To be followed by open readings.

Evangelical Union: Bill Hillbig continues his studies on Ephesians ... And how! Boy, if you missed last week just ask someone who was there if it was great or what! Come along — it might change your life. Tuesday 2 October, 1.00 pm, South Dining Room.

Thursday 4 October. Coffee, muesli, toast. 7.30 am in the Dining Rooms, Level 4, Union Building. Evangelical Union breakfast. What a great way to start the day. It's free and all are welcome.

The Foundation of All Religions is One. On Thursday 4 October between 1.00 and 2.00 pm the Bahai Society will have a table set up opposite the Union Bookshop to provide information on the Bahai faith. All enquiries welcome.

Attention all writers and readers: the A.U. Literary Society is presently being rekindled. This is a call for all scribblers to attend its Inaugural General Meeting, on Monday 1 October, at 1 pm in Meeting Room 1. Topics discussed will be readings, visiting writers, publications, election of committee members and other club activities. The meeting will be followed by students reading their own work. All welcome (to meet and/or read).

Saturday 6 October, A.U. Simulation Gaming Association Bar Night featuring *Shake 288* and *Learn Zulu*.

Saturday 6 October to Monday 8 October A.U. Simulation Gaming Association presents SAGACON Competitions to be held include AD&D, Traveller, War and Peace, Car Wars, Illuminati, Star Fleet Battles and Killer. To be held in the Games Room (5th Level Union House) beginning 9 am Saturday.

Student Life — Christian fun fellowship sharing and teaching. Every Wednesday at 1.00 pm in the North Dining Room, Union Building. All welcome.

The film *The Blue Angel* starring "Marlene Dietrich's legs and Heinrich Mann's head" will be screened on Thursday 20 September 6.30 to 8 pm in Napier Room L16. Admittance free.

The German movie *Die Verheirateten*, based on a story by contemporary German writer, Gabrielle Wohmann, will be screened on Thursday 4 October, 6 to 8 pm in Napier Room L16. Admittance \$2 (includes modest refreshments and discussion after the film).

Father Brian Gore is going to speak at Adelaide University on 18 October. The subject will be Human Rights in the Philippines. Presented by the Adelaide Uni Catholic Community.

Skiing in Europe. Are you planning to be in Europe this year? Thought about trying skiing in Austria while you're there? Well read on ... Two groups of students are leaving on (1) 4 January 1985 and (2) 11 January 1985. Three weeks of skiing includes: open dated return air fare to Frankfurt; three weeks skiing at Scheffau and Saalbach or Scheffau and St. Anton including all lift tickets on 60 different lifts, accommodation, breakfast, dinner and mountain guides. Remember — places are limited (group size of 15) and deposits are required before 5 October. Further details can be obtained from Louise Mestrov, Secretary of the Snow Ski Club. Phone 267 2859 after hours.

Hairdresser — cheap. Professional Italian hairdresser available in Craft Studio, Level 4, Union House on Thursdays from 12.00 to 4.00 pm. Only \$3.00 for a great haircut.

Howard Glenn (Co-ordinator of Development Education Group: Education Committee, Australian Council for Overseas Aid) will be speaking on: **Australian Aid and International Youth Year** on Wednesday 3 October at 1 pm in the Jerry Portus Room.

Community Aid Abroad booksale. October 11, 12 and 13 at 3 Townsend St. Unley. 15,000 books from 20 cents upwards. Cheapest books in Adelaide.

On Wednesday, 3 October 1984 there will be a presentation of the Oliphant Lecture in Radiology to be given by Professor Burton Drayer, Chief, Section of Neuroradiology, Duke University Medical Centre, North Carolina, U.S.A. This Lecture will be presented at 7.30 pm in Lecture Theatre 3, Level 5, Flinders Medical Centre, and the title is "Imaging of the Brain: Diagnosis Without Treatment."

RADIO 5UV HIGHLIGHTS Monday 1 October

8.15 am: *U.S. Election Preview*. During breakfast, there's a background briefing from Don De Bats, Lecturer in American Studies at Flinders University.

7.30 pm: *Crafts In South Australia*: Part 3 of this new 5UV production takes a look at the basketry of Jean Lange, who uses a surprising variety of natural materials in her craft; and also the ancient craft of paper-making, being perpetuated in S.A. by Maggie Carey.

8.30 pm: *Wordwaves: S.A. Writers On The Air*. A forum for the latest poetry, fiction and short drama being produced in our state. You can also keep up with readings, workshops, launches and contests and hear local experts talk about topics such as scriptwriting for TV and film, and teaching writing in the schools.

Tuesday 2 October

8.30 pm: *Vietnam: Let Us Forget*. Part 4: "Part of the Game". Interviews with Vietnam veterans this week delve into their present-day problems and trace the source back to physical and psychological effects of the war. A rare chance to hear collected views of our soldiers, whose experiences, thoughts, and honesty in relating them, help us grasp the reality of war.

9.00 pm: *Radio Journal — Persons and Humans*. What is it that makes a person a person? In the debates on issues like In Vitro Fertilisation, euthanasia and abortion, this is one of the key questions. Graham Nerlich, Professor of Philosophy at the University of Adelaide, discusses this question in his talk "Persons and Humans: why moral categories are not biological ones". A University of Adelaide Foundation lecture.

Wednesday 3 October

8.00 pm: *Maths Counts*. 5UV's series of radio programmes of Maths education will raise some questions, find some answers, and set some problems. The programmes are a reflection of the 5th International Congress of Mathematics Education (Adelaide, August 1984). Programme 1: Calculators and computers in schools.

Saturday 6 October

11.00 am: *A Prophet of the New Music* — the life and music of Arnold Schoenberg. The first in a series of 4 programmes produced by Atis Danckops.

5.00 pm: *Saturday Folk*. If you can't make it across to the State Folk Festival in Murray Bridge, 5UV's Saturday Folk Show will have as special guest folk performer Rob Bartlett, who will play records and talk about his life and music.

Sunday 7 October

10.00 am: *Edward Elgar (1857 — 1934), A Second Spring For English Music*. To mark the 40th anniversary of the death of one of the most creative English composers, 5UV presents a series of four programmes commencing October 7.

Where It's At!

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

Insomnia

A Balinese man named Ketut Wenan has not slept for 39 years, according to Jakarta newspaper *Saura Karya Minggu*.

He says his sleep deteriorated at the age of fifteen when he fell on a knife lying on the ground and wounded his neck.

Permanent insomnia began two years later in 1945 when he stayed awake for five days to guard four captured Japanese soldiers.

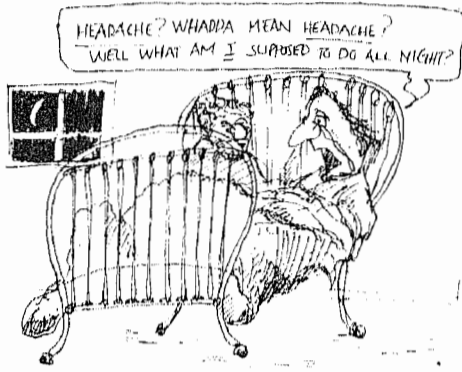
Now 56, Mr. Ketut says he spends his nights reading, playing music, listening to short-wave radio or

studying languages. He also has 18 children.

He claims that his insomnia has sharpened his hearing and that he can hear music from 5 kilometres away.

Mr. Ketut believes that the Hindu Gods are punishing him for a boyhood prank of removing the hair from a grey pig to make it look black, and thus deceiving his father who would only sacrifice black pigs to the Gods.

He says the Gods also caused his first wife to die and his second wife to commit suicide.



The dangers of sport

Losing your head on the sportsfield is a serious business, but nowhere more so than in Iran.

Habib Khabiri, Iran's national soccer team captain, is reported to have been executed for alleged terrorist activities.



Respecting the who?

Respect for the reader has been a long-standing tradition at *On dit*, but one which editor-elect David Walker seems to have missed out on.

He was explaining how to keep *On*

dit within the comprehension of the reader by accounting for his or her knowledge of current affairs.

"Sixty percent of them don't know who Costigan is", he bellowed.

"Forty percent of them don't know what corruption is. Twenty percent of them don't know who Bob Hawke is."

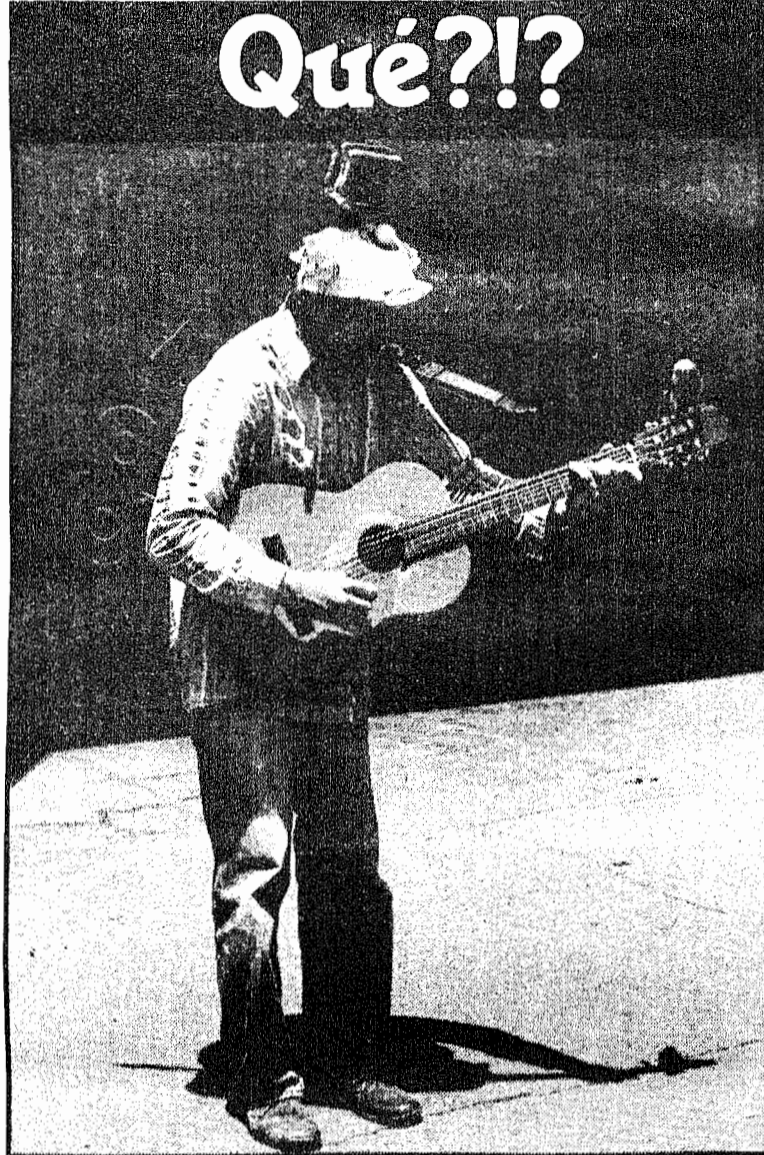
Should any of that twenty percent be reading, may I suggest you present yourself to Mr. D. Walker, c/- *On dit* office, and he will no doubt be pleased to enlighten you on these and any other topics.

Royal welcome

The birth of Prince Henry has been received with a little less than the usual ga-ga by at least one English newspaper.

The *Guardian* commissioned a leading London poet to write an ode to the latest Royal. The result?

*Ten little fingers,
Ten little toes,
Ten thousand pounds a year,
For life, I suppose.*



Is it a clockwork machine? Is it the Tin Man? No! It's a busker on Circular Quay in Sydney, photographed by our intrepid editor Mark Davis. We wish the Rundle Mall variety was as intriguing.

Problems

Boycotts, more boycotts and now this.

The only set of plans for India's submission to stage the 1992 Olympics has been stolen from the boot of a car in London.

The car was being used by an unnamed senior member of the Indian Olympic Committee, who was in London visiting relatives after returning from the Los Angeles Olympics.

He is now, no doubt, suffering through visions of the world's leading athletes straining down a crowded Calcutta footpath during the 100m final.



Robert Louis Stevenson

The new-look hard sell

This column was heartened to discover the advertising card of real estate agent Mr. Bill Schlegel, who has "genuine buyers waiting" and urges us to phone him for a No Obligation and Absolute Honest discussion.

Nothing new, you say? On the flip side one reads a lengthy quote from Robert Louis Stephenson, which we reproduce here for your edification:

"But what really is success? That a man is a success who has lived well, laughed often and loved much. Who has gained the respect of intelligent men and the love of children. Who has filled his notch and accomplished his task. Who leaves the world better than he found it, whether by an improved poppy, a perfect poem, or a rescued soul. Who never lacked appreciation of the earth's beauty, or failed to express it. Who looked for the best in others and gave the best that he had."

Insults

A new series of *Australia, You're Standing In It* is on its way, and advance intelligence informs us that it is to be noted for the way it indiscriminately throws insults at everybody.

Victims are both real and imagined. They include the Royal Family, Mormons, the RSL, *Duran Duran*, the funeral industry and a militant feminist group called

"Women Who Want To Play in Grand Finals."

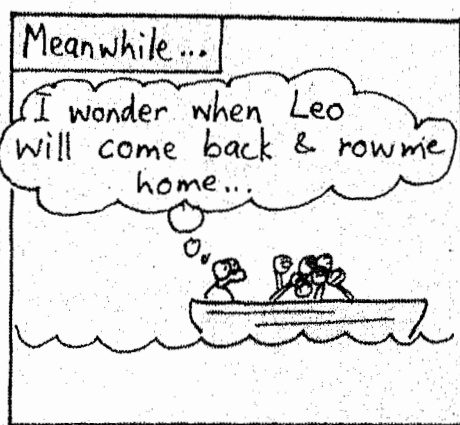
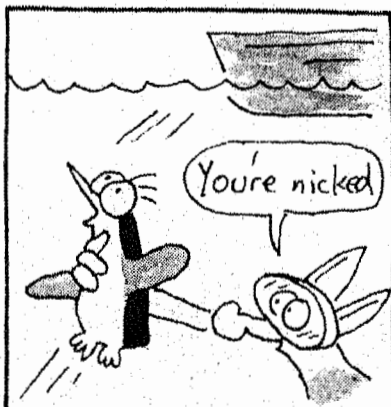
Apparently Rod Quantock does an election ad for Andrew Peacock (it involves asking passers-by the height of Mt. Everest), and to prove there is no political bias, also offers to do one for Bob Hawke.

Tim and Debbie, Chunky Custard and the Dodgy Brothers will all be back, and a new phenomenon called Yak Fat will make its bid for cult status.

Wally!!

by an unwell man

The story so far... Wally & Leo are stealing parking meters. Leo is caught underwater by the parking inspector...



Will Leo spend the rest of his life in gaol? Does crime really not pay? Does having the flu really impair my ability to think of jokes? Find out next week.