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UNIVERSITY OF
ADELAIDE



WON. DID IT WHO IS THIS WOMAN?

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PRODUCTION NOTES

On Dit is the weekly newspaper published by the SAUA. The editors have total editorial freedom etc etc.

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Bloody Fascinating

Motions from the General Student Meeting (GSM) September 16 1991

1. That in keeping with its policy of free tertiary education which includes the recognition that fees in any form, such as HECS and full fee cost or part cost recovery up-front fees discriminate against the Australian community's right to participate in an equitable and accessible Higher Education System, the Students' Association of the University of Adelaide: Rejects the user-pays, up-front tertiary fees policy of the Liberal/National Party Opposition as articulated both in its 1989 Higher Education Policy and by the Opposition Education spokesperson, Dr David Kemp, including the proposal that students unable to pay up-front fees be compelled to take out loans.

and
 Rejects the Australian Vice-Chancellors Committee (AVCC) proposal in its document, "Foundations for a Clever Country", that students who can not obtain places in the higher education system by ordinary means be admitted to tertiary institutions on payment of tertiary fees.

And that this be SAUA Policy

2. That we call upon the State Government to rescind their proposal to remove concession fares on public transport for full time tertiary students (except recipients of Austudy). On the following grounds:

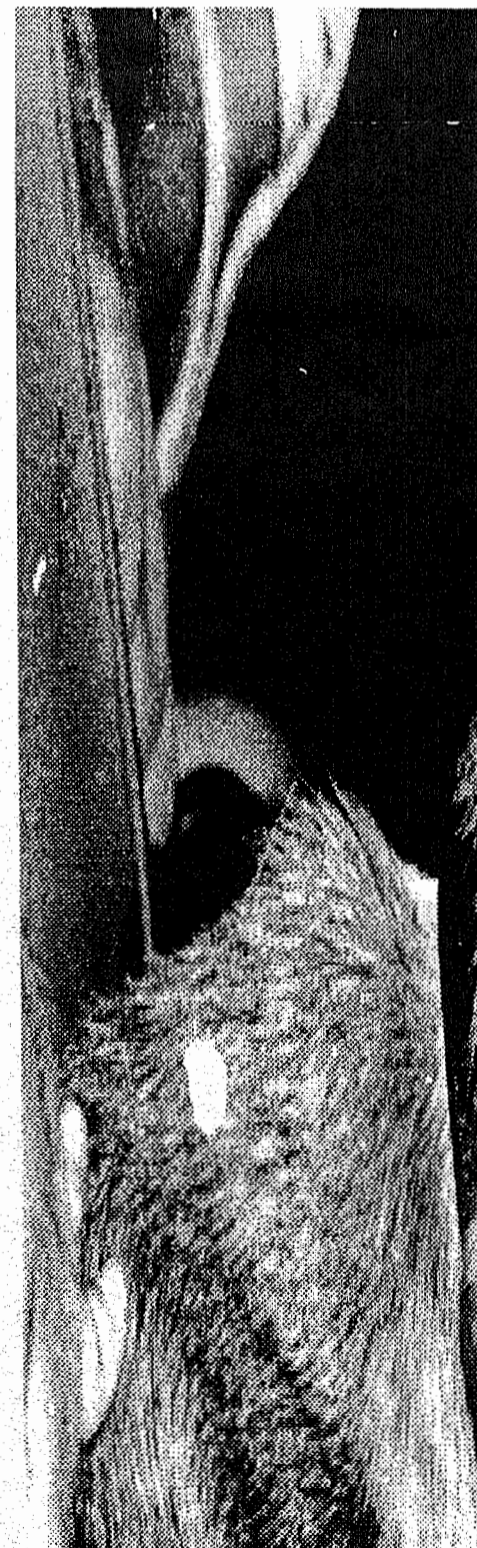
- a Austudy is an inadequate, inequitable and inaccessible system of assessment
- b Students are already targetted by requiring a 75% study load to qualify as full time
- c This is one of the largest increases in expenses to be incurred by students and;
- d A student's full time occupation is study and, hence, it precludes us from earning an adequate wage.

The motions were carried with a clear majority and turn out for the meeting was surprisingly strong considering the weather with around 200 students. Thank you to those students who spoke. It is good to see more involvement in the democratic process when determining SAUA Policy, given that most policy for the last few years has been passed by 13 people at SAUA Council meetings.

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What is happening at St Mark's?

In exclusive correspondence with *On Dit*, the Master of St. Mark's College has described how St Mark's has been dealing with the recent tragedies that have occurred within its community, and how the people associated with St. Mark's have been affected.

The recently-appointed Master of the College, Mr. Ashwin, who has had a long and distinguished diplomatic career, agreed to conduct a written interview.

St. Mark's College granted this exclusive written interview with *On Dit* further to the one-page press release which St. Mark's released immediately after the tragedies.

I would like to state publicly my sincere thanks to Master Ashwin for his co-operation.

OD: How is the St. Mark's College community coping with the tragedies which have occurred within the College community in the last few weeks?

A: All St. Mark's College students and staff and others associated with the College were devastated by the tragedies which have affected it. The community spirit of St. Mark's is a very real thing, however, and we hope and believe that this will give all members strength to bear and overcome their shared grief and fears.

OD: What counselling or other programmes are in place to help student residents and staff, and can you give any details of these services?

A: The Adelaide University Counselling Service has provided assistance to students in respect of both tragedies and will continue to do so. Professor Sandy McFarlane, Professor of Rehabilitation Psychiatry at the University of Adelaide will speak to College students on 16 October on the subject of post traumatic stress. Other programmes are currently being considered.

OD: Are counselling or other services available to other University students who have been affected by the recent tragedies?

A: Counselling services are available to students through the Universities, through the Churches and through various community institutions such as Crisis Care.

OD: Is the Archbishop of Adelaide, or the Anglican Church generally, involved in such counselling or other programmes? Are any other Churches involved?

A: The Archbishop has personally provided comfort and assistance in the aftermath of both tragedies. The Anglican and other churches have expressed their sympathy and concern and their readiness to participate in counselling.

OD: Have the other Colleges associated with the University of Adelaide been informed or consulted on how St. Mark's is coping?

A: The other Colleges have expressed their sympathy and readiness to help.

OD: Has the University of Adelaide been more closely involved in the running of St. Mark's since the two deaths? Has Professor Marjoribanks been informed or consulted?

A: The University of Adelaide and St. Mark's have worked together in regard to counselling services, and the Vice-Chancel-

lor and I have had discussions about the situation.

OD: Has the tradition of St. Mark's been harmed in recent weeks?

A: The essence of College tradition, the strong sense of community and community spirit, has perhaps been to some degree affected by the tragedy but I believe it continues to be strong and supportive and will help students overcome their anxieties.

OD: In your view, are there any deficiencies or shortcomings in the running and structure of the College? Where might the College improve its running and structure?

A: There are deficiencies and shortcomings in most institutions, St. Mark's included. We need more women on the College governing structures and we need better advisory services for women. The College has been looking at these issues for some time and we hope to make some changes in the near future.

OD: Do you propose to curb drinking of alcohol at the College by student residents?

A: St. Mark's is an adult institution. Students have to bear responsibility for their own behaviour. They are enjoined to use alcohol in moderation and to know their own limits. We will be discussing with the student body whether any specific measures relating to alcohol use should be introduced.

OD: Can you confirm that activities of the kind of "initiation rites" still occur at St. Mark's College for new student residents, and, if so, do you propose to end such activities?

A: The only practice still existing which can perhaps be described as an initiation rite is the tradition that new students should go into the College pond. I understand that this takes place during one afternoon at the beginning of orientation week when it is usually hot and where the mood is invariably relaxed and light hearted with students other than first students also in the pond. No student who positively resisted going into the pond should be forced to do so.

OD: If it is your belief that St. Mark's reputation has been harmed in recent weeks, how are you going to rebuild its reputation in the future?

A: The second tragedy must have had an impact on the way some people think about St. Mark's, though we have been greatly encouraged by the number of expressions of support we have received from many people including parents of current and prospective students. We would want to reinforce St. Mark's reputation as a fine College with a strong sense of community by demonstrating that it is an institution where equal rights and responsibility to others are truly observed.

OD: Is there a message that you would like to convey to the students of the University of Adelaide?

A: I hope other students will be supportive of St. Mark's students at this difficult time. I hope the tragedy will help students to understand the fundamental importance of respecting the rights of others and accepting that there is no freedom without responsibility.

Steve Thomson



Eminent Scientist? Pig's Arse

Once again we have been privileged to hear the latest efforts of the creationists to have 'creation science' legitimised in a lecture by Dr D.A. Kouznetsov, entitled "Modern Molecular Biology and the Science of Origin" (6/9/91). Evolutionists can take heart, on this display the creationists still have a long way to go.

The creationists are getting much better at propaganda these days, producing a flashy poster for this occasion under the banner "Outstanding Russian scientist rejects evolution". It goes on to list the good Dr's three Doctorates (albeit gained at Soviet institutions), his editorial and advisory membership of three journals and much is made of his having authored 48 journal articles (41, we are told, in English). Sterling stuff! Unfortunately, I could find no reference to any of Dr Kouznetsov's articles in Biological Abstracts,

or in the Science Citation Index (SCI) - a publication which lists authors who's work has been cited in science articles from mainstream science journals -. This means that either no-one has cited Dr Kouznetsov's work, or they have, but in journals not covered by the SCI - the Christian Science Monitor perhaps? Also, the journals to which Dr Kouznetsov advises are not taken by the Barr Smith Library, not all that unusual, however, the journals are not taken by any institution in Australia, which raises a question mark against them as credible, mainstream science journals.

As to the implied impartiality of our speaker, i.e. 'outstanding scientist' rejecting evolution for creationism on the ground of the evidence alone. The apparently comprehensive *biog'* included on the poster lists his membership of the Moscow Baptist Church, his editing of a "regular column 'Science without Atheism' in a mass circulation Christian magazine in the USSR" and his leadership of the Moscow Creation Science Fellowship.

All indicating that the good Dr resides and works in the USSR. However, my suspicions were aroused when he apologised for his "American accent" and were confirmed when he admitted that he had been working for the past few years (I think maybe as many as seven) ... guess where? If you guessed the Creation Science Institute in San Diego California, go to the bottom of the gullibility class! In fact, the whole 'show' was paid for and run by the Creation Science Institute - a fact never mentioned on the poster. All in all, not quite the "outstanding scientist" or impartial speaker indicated by the poster, hence my use of the term propaganda.

As to the lecture, well, it was the same old tired arguments, i.e. evolution is only a theory and not fact, etc. What a surprise! Open any Biology text book to the chapter on evolution and you will see it headed "The Theory of Evolution" not "Fact of Evolution". Then on to some rib-tickling stuff about how could anyone believe that you could get a crocodile from a butterfly. Finally (the last ten min-

utes), on to the evidence for creation. Apparently, Dr Kouznetsov has pioneered a method of tagging mutations in proteins. He did admit that he didn't fully understand the mechanism by which this was done, but on testing some 400 samples he never found one mutation. Therefore, evolution cannot work, therefore creation is proved Q.E.D.

In the final analysis, I think most people will be happy with this talk (I hesitate to use the term 'lecture'). The creationists will be happy to see an ostensibly 'outstanding' scientist up there for creation science and the evolutionists will be happy that the creationists have not been able to produce anything new in the last couple of years, although they would welcome some solid facts from the creationists. As to the undecided's agonising on the razor wire fence above the minefield of indecision (who says science students can't write!), they will not be persuaded by the arguments put forward at this talk. Evolution a theory... yes, Creation a science... no!

Christopher Nedin

The Philippines need your support

"The League of Filipino Students is a broad organisation calling for human rights to be respected, nationalism, sovereignty and democracy in the Philippines. It has an annual exchange with Flinders Uni and this year's participant, Allan Cruz, recently talked with various groups at Adelaide Uni. "Youth in Solidarity with the Philippines", a new group on campus, asked him about the response of young Filipinos to continuing injustices.

YISP: What are the current campaigns that LFS are engaging in?

Allan: The main campaign would be the anti-imperialist campaign, which right now is focused on the protest against the US Military Bases Treaty. That would be more of a tactical campaign. Then we would want to incorporate economic issues to the anti-imperialist movement focusing on IMF-World Bank impositions in the Letter of Intent, foreign debt and the raising poverty. The Bases campaign will last for the whole of September and perhaps October depending on conditions but after that we will work more on the poverty issue.

YISP: Briefly, what did the Letter of Intent say?

Allan: Firstly, cuts on public sector staffing which would be equal to 150,000 jobs by the end of December 1991. Privatisation of government agencies and then also cuts to government services such as electricity subsidies, subsidies to the price of rice, subsidies in education and another would be cuts in subsidies to oil, meaning more oil price hikes.

YISP: What was the Youth Sector's responses to the Tertiary Fee increase?

Allan: We have been having yearly tertiary tuition fee increases of 10% to 30%. Right now, the Department of Education has authorised schools to increase fees up to 30% and in the tertiary level that would mean an average of 90 pesos per unit for one semester¹. We take a load of 18-21 units each semester.

YISP: How does that compare to a Filipino's capacity to pay.

Allan: The legal basic wage is 106 pesos per day², so for every semester you would have to allot 2/3 of one month's wage just to get one child to school. That doesn't include the cost of books, transport and so on and presumes you receive the legal wage which we know most don't. Realistically, the cost is much higher in terms of capacity to pay, which you would expect when 80% of tertiary institutions are privatised.

YISP: What campaigns have the Youth Sector launched against the Tertiary Fee increase?

Allan: Protest actions were launched in the National Capital Region (Metro Manila) and other provinces which were local, school based protests, calling for consultation from the administration and a government response to our problems.

YISP: Did you have any problems implementing these campaigns?

Allan: In Central Luzon, we had problems because we were hit hard by the Mt Pinatubo eruption and our classes were suspended. We had to take up the effect of the eruption as another factor in the whole poverty issue. It had to be more of a multi-sectoral campaign calling for government response to the disaster incorporating a call to freeze the tuition fee increases.

YISP: Are there any other campaigns that LFS are presently involved in?

Allan: Provincial and local chapters have the responsibility to take up local issues which they believe could mobilise the people and need an urgent response from the organisation. Like in our case, in Central Luzon, we have taken up the campaign for government to respond to the disaster and incorporating all the campaigns calling for immediate relief, freeze in tuition fee increases, a freeze in basic commodity prices and for more health

services. In other provinces like Palawan, they continue taking up environmental issues. They are still campaigning against illegal logging, and logging as a whole. Then in militarised areas, chapters take up anti-militarisation campaigns.

YISP: What are the potential campaigns to be taken in the immediate future?

Allan: The Anti-Imperialist campaign is still the major campaign with the Bases as the focus through calls to scrap the Bases Treaty³. For future campaigns it will be done through coalition politics; uniting more on national issues calling for a People's Agenda. This would mean an alternative democratic government calling for genuine agrarian reform and national industrialisation. That would lead into the equivalent of the "Dust the Marcos Dictatorship" campaign of 1986. So, this would be a campaign working for a change to the repressive government.

footnotes

1. Up front.
2. About \$5.
3. and to respond to government manipulations of the constitution, such as President Aquino's move to call for a referendum.

Prostitution Reform Is Our State Parliament Crap?

When State Democrat Leader Ian Gilfillan re-introduced his controversial prostitution reform bill in the Legislative Council recently, Peter Goers was there. In place of rational debate, he found apathy, stupidity, and exceptional reading skills.

"Fuck!" said the Queen of England as she kicked the corgis in the balls.

Guy Fawkes was right, kids. It would take a bomb to dislodge our bottom-rate parliamentarians off their over-fed bottoms.

I raised my periscope recently in the Legislative Council to hear State Democrat Leader, Ian Gilfillan, re-introduce his much-mooted, admirable prostitution reform bill.

Mr Gilfillan presented his case with fluency and compassion, not that many of his fellow over-paid parliamentarians noticed. His excellent speech was greeted with tumultuous apathy by the 15 Legislative Councillors - out of the full complement of 22 - who bothered to show up.

The Hon Carolyn Pickes MLC, who has tried to introduce similar reformist legislation in the past, seemed the only interested party. Nattily dressed in a baby-poo brown cardie, the Honourable Miss Pickles did proffer the occasional supportive grunt.

The remaining members seemed completely disinterested in Mr Gilfillan's important speech.

The sorely-tried people of South Australia are paying our politicians to be apathetic. We'd all like to earn their salary package of \$83,000 pre annum (plus perks and lurks) to sit in the Legislative Council for three days a week - after a four-month winter recess - and read a newspaper, a book or have a few zzzs. These honourables are dishonourables.

After she's finished reading the newspaper, the Hon Anne Levy MLC - a Cabinet Minister - sat looking exquisitely bored on the Government's front bench. Having eschewed her famous pants suits for a bottle-green jumper and orthopaedic shoes, Miss Levy massaged her feet (and her ego) and constantly looked at her watch and through her diary (contemplating things she was missing) all the time Mr Gilfillan spoke. Miss Levy couldn't seem to wait for the 6 pm (sharp) dinner break to sling her black Glomesh handbag over her shoulder and, presumably, rush off to the Parliamentary Dining Room for some very cheap nosh.

The Hon Legh (OK) Davis MLC, in a snazzy bow tie, browsed languidly through a coffee table book during the speech. The Hon Trevor Crothers MLC who had squeezed his huge Irish bulk into an ill-fitting jumper, sat plonked on the back bench reading a newspaper.

Lovely North Adelaide lass, the Hon Diana Laidlaw MLC, in a Prince of Wales check suit and gay scarf, sashayed aimlessly into the chamber halfway through the crucial speech and had a jolly chat with Legh Davis who looked annoyed at being interrupted from his reading assignment. Miss Laidlaw eventually sat down and

served only to adjourn the crucial debate to a date when these politicians will have more time! Actually, they have nothing to offer but time.

The former Liberal Party Attorney General and the last Attorney General to ban a movie in South Australia, the sanctimonious Hon Trevor Griffin MLC, is a well-known

"These are some of the people who are leading our state in the middle of a cataclysmic economic crisis. They couldn't care less. They have the concentration span of demented two-year-olds and they lack the grace and manners to listen to a speech. They don't even have the energy or interest to argue"

opponent of Mr Gilfillan's proposed legislation. Mr Griffin glowered a lot but at least he was there. The current Attorney General, the Hon Chris Sumner MLC wasn't even present to hear well-presented reasons why laws effecting all of us should be changed.

These are some of the people who are leading our state in the middle of a cataclysmic economic crisis. They couldn't care less. They have the concentration span of demented two-year-olds and they lack the grace and manners to listen to a speech. They don't even have the energy or interest to argue.

It has taken 13 years for this eminently sensible legislation to get this far, only to fall on the deaf ears of the bored and stupid.

Incidentally, boredom and apathy are not the only forms of hypocrisy evident at Parliament House. While politicians and staff are disallowed from smoking in chambers, they freely smoke in offices, lobbies and corridors of power under fading, signed portraits of the young Queen of England and her consort.

For those of you troubled by iniquitous water bills, you may be interested to know that the water has been running non-stop and unchecked in several Parliament House urinals for weeks. Democrat Mike Elliott put his finger on the dyke, raised the issue and parliamentary plumbers hastened to fix the problem while half the state reels from excessive water rates.

This is yet another instance of the Australian Democrats being the conscience of Parliament.

Speaking of conscience, Mr Gilfillan's proposed legislation to officially sanction prostitution is the only possible, civilised solution to the eternal ills of prostitution and politicians will be required to give a conscience vote on the issue. Do they have

any conscience to spare - let alone the concentration span to to focus on the issue? If they are so bored, why don't they find real work?

On the issue of legalising and controlling prostitution, Mr Gilfillan is impeccably well-researched. He even visited two of the 67 legal brothels in Melbourne to check out his case. It's a tough job, but someone had to do it.

A Kangaroo Island farmer, lay preacher in the Anglican Church, father of three and former prefect of St Peter's College, Mr Gilfillan must have been boggle-eyed at the Top of the Town brothel in Flinders Street - the best little whorehouse in Melbourne.

Mr Gilfillan has done his homework in seeking to license South Australian brothels.

Not that most of his fellow parliamentarians seem to care but a lot of other South Australians certainly care about prostitution. Some 40,000 men in our state use our 500 (very busy) prostitutes each week. The illicit, illegal sex services industry garners some \$150m in untaxed income each year in our state.

It's sad but true that many South Australian women in parlous financial straits are having to lie on their backs and think of Ian Gilfillan to survive.

By prosecuting prostitutes, fining them and sending them back to their beds within a couple of hours, the Government is just another pimp. Telecom Australia offers eleven pages of ads for over 100 Adelaide escort agencies in its Yellow Pages. Telecom profits from prostitution and is therefore acting as a pimp.

Bordellos are booming. Escort agencies flourish with impunity. If prostitution is licensed there are obvious and enormous social, health, tourism and welfare benefits.

The current legislation which makes prostitution a crime is archaic, hypocritical, unfair, costly and useless.

The world's oldest profession can never be stopped but it can be controlled and legalised. Mr Gilfillan is at pains to suggest that control should not be confused with approval. Doubtless he does not approve of prostitution but wishes, fairly, to clean up its act and give prostitutes some dignity and legitimacy.

The three observers in the Strangers Gallery at the Legislative Council - Ros Phillips from the Festival of Light and her two minders vehemently disagree with Mr Gilfillan and are ready to cast the first stone. Some church leaders and most free-thinking South Australians agree with Mr Gilfillan and thank him for caring.

So far, our politicians don't care. Meanwhile, the ideal solution might be to elect prostitutes to Parliament and let the politicians do some work for a change - on their backs.



The Continuing need for Sanctions

Popular international opinion seems to be that South African apartheid is over and therefore, sanctions should be lifted. Popular opinion is wrong. The publicity which has surrounded President de Klerk's reform program has greatly exaggerated the real changes which have taken place in South Africa. The importance of continuing international pressure on the South African Government, via sanctions, should not be underestimated.

There is little doubt that international sanctions have been effective in the past. In the latter part of 1989, the world learnt of National Congress (ANC) and other political organisations, the release of a small number of political prisoners, including Nelson Mandela, and the attempt to restrain police violence during marches. On June 28th of this year, headline writers declared that apartheid no longer existed, when the President made it official that the 1950 Registration Act, the 1913 and 1936 Land Acts and the 1966 Group Areas Act were repealed. The really important question to ask is how significant are these changes? Can we believe the headlines when they try to tell us that apartheid is dead?

The 1950 Population Registration Act enabled the racial classification of South Africans as white, black, coloured or Indian. As such, the Act was a key legal device for implementing apartheid. However, its repeal will only effect babies born after June 28, 1991 and new immigrants. The fact is that 30 million citizens of South Africa will continue to live circumscribed lives because of their racial classification. The Southern African Research and Documentation Centre

(SARDC) argue that only a new constitution could lift this badge of racism from the non-white population.

SARDC claim that the repeal of the Population Act is part of the ruling National Party's strategy of "constitutional accommodation". It appears that the South African Government intends to try and retain racial segregation while abolishing, largely for the benefit of international consumption, apartheid law. "De facto apartheid" includes stripping the Internal Security Act of clauses prohibiting, for example, indefinite detention without trial, and repealing the Land and Group Areas Acts. The amendments to the Security Act are trivialised by evidence that Security Forces support and instigate many of the massacres in the townships. Recent admission by Law and Order Minister, Adriaan Vlok, that his department, responsible for the police, funded the Inkatha Freedom Party in their efforts to destabilise the ANC, casts further doubt on the usefulness of changes to this Act. The repeal of the Land and Group Areas Acts is similarly trivialised by the inclusion of regulations with the abolition laws, which further entrench apartheid.

Hence, the idea of a new constitution is critical to the process of transformation. The Commonwealth Committee of Foreign Ministers on Southern Africa (CFMSA) meet periodically to provide high level guidance on Commonwealth policies to abolish apartheid in South Africa. In 1991, this committee agreed that all sanctions should only be lifted when a new constitution is firmly in place. They recognised that before the path of constitution reform can



occur a number of other major steps need to be taken.

The South African Government have yet to release the remaining political prisoners, remove the obstacles preventing the return of exiles, establish an interim government, remove all obstacles to negotiation with Opposition groups, as well as implement effective measures to end township violence; "... the violence has resulted in a situation where there is no climate for free political activity. Furthermore, large numbers of persons, defined as political prisoners in terms of agreement reached between the ANC and the South African Government, remain in jail ... The process of change can only be deemed irreversible when the people can defend their gains through that most democratic of means, one person, one vote. This is still denied to black South Africans today."

(ANC Press Report)

Sanctions have been crucial in bringing about the changes of the de Klerk Government. They will continue to be so if the destruction of apartheid is to be ultimately assured. The South African Government (SAG) has demonstrated that, when international pressure is eased, there is a tendency for it to quickly shift its focus to political gamesmanship; "The most recent revelations of covert funding of Inkatha by the Government are precisely of this nature and are characteristic of the SAG's political expediency" (CFMSA). It is essential for sanctions pressure to be maintained through all stages of the reform process, in order to compel de Klerk's Government to work with the non racial, democratic forces committed to ending apartheid.

Joanne De Silva

X Marks The Spot Buried Treasury

Whoever said there was no depth to Adelaide? Does King William Street have more to offer than the Ambassador's Pub? Where do public servants disappear to during their lunchtimes? Overseas visitors have known the answer to these questions and more for some time, we locals are only now beginning to know. Located on the corner of King William Street and Flinders Street is the old Treasury Building, under which lies a labyrinth of tunnels, possibly dating back to 1839, which is now open to the public - so in we went.

Yet another dull public service building - don't you believe it! Although we had passed this building a thousand times, we had never imagined what lay inside. Our first stop was the old cabinet room used by the Premier from 1876 - 1968. In the centre, dominating the room was the table around which the ministers would have sat in the 1800's, surrounded by beautifully

restored cabinets filled with old volumes recording over 100 years of history. Above the antique marble fireplace, we marvelled at the sketches documenting Adelaide city streets compete with oxen and dirt tracks from 1845 onwards.

Pictures of past State Treasurers lined the walls leading to the Museum of Exploration, Surveying and Land Heritage. It was like walking down a time tunnel. Our ever enthusiastic guide, Michael, who knows anything and everything about Adelaide, took us down the aisles showing us relics ranging from surveying instruments belonging to Colonel Light to ancient calculations which would require a Kenworth Truck to lug to University (this we suspect is why the doors of the old Maths Building are so wide!).

This room is packed with so many artefacts that to spend an hour there merely scratched the surface. Unlike the old school trips of

the past, there were no attempts to try and sneak away to Hindley Street during the guided tour only avid interest on our behalf.

However, the best was yet to come. We were taken down rather dusty stonelined wooden staircases and discovered the real Adelaide Underworld - subterranean Adelaide. Although Michael was to tell us these catacombs are ridden with salt damp and that their maintenance is plagued by lack of funds, they were fascinating. Many wells dot this nostalgic walk, the last remnants of the system which used to supply water to the public servants above.

In a room at the end of one tunnel lies a reconstruction of an old stone cairn from 1840 and in another room underneath the busy streets of Adelaide are the remains of the printer's furnace.

The tunnels run from the original building founded in 1839 to the edge of Flinders Street and towards the Town Hall. Michael

believes there are many more tunnels of this kind under Adelaide - who dug them, we don't know. This left us wondering about the possibility of a similar arrangement tunnelling beneath our very own campus, although if there were we decided that would be utilised for yet another science lunchtime zone (who mentioned the Catacombs?).

To visit this marvellous Museum costs nothing and the only tax is that on your brain. Alternatively, you can spend \$2 for an expertly guided tour of the Museum, cabinet room and tunnels with free coffee at the end with Mr History himself - Michael Taliangis (226 4130). The Museum is open from 10 am - 4 pm, Monday to Friday and you must admit that for the public service this is pretty good!

Laura Miller
Sonja-Jade Tomas

A Letter from Czechoslovakia from a bunch of people you've never heard of

Open Letter by the IUS Extraordinary Congress to the Students of the World and their Organisations.

Dear Colleagues,
Dear Fellow Students,

1. With its Extraordinary Congress successfully completed, the International Union of Students has arrived at the verge of a historic renaissance of its character and activities. Our congress, which was open to both IUS member and non-member unions has come to a successful conclusion, reaching a joint agreement on carrying out a number of substantial reforms and laying the constitutional basis for their implementation. A unique opportunity has been provided to further democratise the union for the benefit of the broadest possible world student community.
2. For a long time, we have been working towards a self-sufficient, independent, pluralistic and more effective IUS and we will now have that. We will have a non-governmental, representative IUS run by open and democratically organised, genuine student unions.
3. We have learnt a lot from the past and we do not want to be victimised any longer for the sake of outside interests or selfish policies. We want to look back at the original foundations of the IUS, which were designed to address the ultimate hopes and needs of students the world over. We want the IUS to be a progressive platform for efficient student solidarity in the sharing of mutual interests for the promotion of student rights, social justice, mobility, free exchange of information, and other principles set out in the Constitution. We want an IUS that does not remain indifferent to the processes affecting our societies and the world. We want a union of equal opportunities for everybody regardless of differences and for the expression of our genuine student interests without dictates or impositions.
4. At the same time, we believe the reforms will only be successful through a proper democratic process guaranteed by the vital involvement of all student organisations concerned. The IUS belongs to the students and can be truly transformed by students. The new IUS has ample space for joint and parallel actions for expressing our needs and aspirations.
5. Therefore, we call upon all students of the world and their organisations to add their voice and wisdom to this endeavour of ours to implement these decisions according to our goals, beliefs and expectations.
6. Let us combine our efforts and go forward to the 16th Congress of the International Union of Students, to be held by the end of the year, with a renewed and progressive IUS, regarded by everybody as a reliable partner in the international arena for upholding the academic rights and civic freedoms of students.

Yours in solidarity,

The Delegates and Participants of the IUS Extraordinary Congress.

This letter was adopted unanimously by the 210 delegates and observers of the IUS Extraordinary Congress from 145 both member and non-member unions from around 100 countries.

Regret and Sadness

Dear Eds,
It is with much regret and sadness that Women On Campus find it necessary to comment on the recent tragedy at St. Mark's Residential College. Along with many other students, we were disturbed to learn earlier this year of the outdated practices often displayed at Residential Colleges, which constitute sexual harassment. These concerns were brought to light by Maria O'Brien in her *On Dit* article entitled "Primitive Practices", March 11. That no action was taken by the University or St. Mark's to investigate these allegations is now clearly regrettable. Any institution or atmosphere which displays such an unconcerned attitude towards sexual harassment, with no reprimand for the offenders, is one in which more serious offences such as rape is inevitable. Women On Campus are currently lobbying the University to investigate a full review into sexual harassment at residential colleges.

The recent tragedy also highlights drastic inadequacies in security at residential colleges. This kind of attack on the grounds of the residential colleges is a threat which no student should have to face.

Our concerns are not part of any conspiracy to target St. Mark's- but rather a broader concern that all students have an inalienable right to be safe whilst going about their studies- whether that be on campus or in nearby residential colleges.

We extend our deepest sympathies to the family, friends and St. Mark's colleagues of Allison Nitschke and regret that it has taken such a tragic incident to highlight the problems of sexual harassment and security at residential colleges.

Women On Campus

Puerile Lift-Users

To the Editors,
Despite our 'enlightened times', and despite working in an environment that is usually assumed to be progressive and free from prejudice, we have noticed a degree of cynicism towards the 'Sexual Harassment on Campus' Campaign.

To all those that think sexual harassment is a 'joke' and that 'women ask for it' or should laugh it off as a compliment (like good 'ocker' sheilas would), how would YOU have reacted to the following situation?

Tuesday, September 17th, we entered the Union lift which was packed with 6-10 young males. Hesitant to go in, we were raucously greeted with "step inside girls", "show us your tits" from one of the young lads. Unfortunately, the doors had closed behind us, so we were unable to leave the situation.

In our astonishment at this behaviour, we were tongue-tied, and all we were able to do to defend ourselves from this verbal abuse, was to try and articulate something about 'equal opportunity', to which further laughter occurred, with at least one person saying "No" (thereby implying he had not heard of such things).

After leaving the lift, they went to see the film on 'Love, sex and Marriage'? God knows, they need all the help they can get, and pity to any female they are associated with.

We DID NOT ASK FOR THIS ABUSE. We simply wanted to get our lunch on the 6th floor.

To the sceptics: Sexual harassment IS an issue, and DOES occur. We find the request to flash our tits DEROGATORY, PURILE, JUVENILE and OFFENSIVE. This sort of behaviour is unacceptable and reportable. If we had our wits about us at the time, we would have taken more serious action.

Like the campaigners are saying...
IF YOU DON'T WANT IT, IT IS SEXUAL HARASSMENT!!!

L. Quincey and D.J. Nias,
Honours Students,
Dept. of Zoology.

Disabled People Get Shafted by the University

Dear Editor,
Don't bother studying Law if you have a physical disability.

There is no access to the Law Library or lecture rooms.

The renovations are not recent, nor is the legislation demanding access to people with physical disabilities at public institutions.

"X" years after the legislation has gone through... it seems Adelaide University still demands overworked students to make a deputation to the department to get something done.

Isn't it about time access to people with physical disabilities was automatic, not something that has to be campaigned continually each time renovations go ahead at the University.

I urge the Law Department to do something immediately, even if it's just for visitors!

Those with a physical disability still have months of Hell before the lift is back in action (and the chance to be further injured trying to go down steep stairs with no rail on one side).

A concerned student

NB: This letter was sent to us from Victoria..

WPB Gets a Pasting

Dear Matthew,
It's only the Civils that play in the sandpit, so don't lumber all of us with that label.

Dear acronymical WPB,
According to my Pocket Oxford examples of acronyms are ANZAC and NATO. These "words" mean little to me, as does "wpb". Little indeed!

Yours
Nigel Kernick,
Computer Systems Engineering

Dear Warren P. Block,
WPB (for Waste Paper Basket) may be pronounced as a word, and therefore, is an acronym.

You can do it! Practise on "Houghnhnms".
TLS

Warren Gets His Own Back

Sirs,
All laud the champion of the underprivileged and the oppressed. Yet another stimulating and invigorating harangue from our socially aware, guilty-for-having-even-a-little-money Daniel Bertossa. My soul is consumed with a cleansing fire from the rage visited upon me by his pious words. Just a word of caution Brother Bertossa, two of the Seven Deadly Sins are Pride and Anger.

Well, now that I have got that out of my

system, Brother Bertossa directs our attention to this wonderful Education Research report and impliedly chortles "I told you so". He seems to ignore the bit that said that one of the causes of non-attendance is lack of parental encouragement. Remember Brother that God helps those who help themselves. The battle is not only to be fought in the streets of St Peters. The disadvantaged themselves have to be willing to throw off the yoke of their own social influences.

Yes, the opportunity of tertiary education should be available to all those who wish to avail themselves of it, anyone and everyone, providing they are scholastically capable. I have no argument with the Brother there. What is required is a little less self-righteous "I told you so", less of the burning invective and a more objective portrayal and analysis of the problem. Come on Daniel, you can do it.

Yours sincerely,
Warren P. Block

Dniel Goes in for Another Serve

Dear Daniel Bertossa,
Congratulations on your next attempt at public crucifixion. We have all waited with bated breath for your next soirée into the illustrious columns of *On Dit*. Once again your pontification has been made all the more eloquent and persuasive by grouping private school students with political hacks and dickheads.

Well, Daniel, as the "councillor we had to have", it is probably a good thing that you did not get in to "push [your] own self-serving perceived minority or disadvantaged groups barrow (at the expense of any other cause)". Another statistic you failed to mention from the report commissioned by the Australian Council for Education Research was that in the last ten years, the number of students with blonde hair and blue eyes has risen by 25%. It makes you think that unless we are the product of an Aryan master race, then perhaps something is amiss.

As an "ignorant fuck who takes pride in justifying my existence", I would like to point out that we don't take too kindly to self-opinionated, goatee-bearded, first years who use the columns of the student newspaper to flood it with pious and self-righteous crap. Do us a favour and transfer to Roseworthy and/or Flinders.

Yours sincerely,
Benjamin Dube
1st Year Law/ 2nd Year Arts

(Killing) Two Birds (with One Brain)

Dear Eds,
What the are you doing printing letters from High School students?! If I wanted to read their pitiful scrawlings I would look on the walls of a public toilet. What right to pre-pubescent try hards have to comment on the amazingly perceptive reviews of Ms Fox. As students, we pay for a student newspaper, not a showcase of high school English assignments. Next you will be printing letters from engines!!

Dear Dannyboy Bertossa,
I was again impressed by your cutting and intelligent 'well placed jabs' at those terrible 'capitalists, political hacks and private schoolies'. I was amazed at your restraint in managing yet again to avoid writing self-

righteous wank (by the way, which hand do you use for your 'well placed jabs'). You do damage to an otherwise good cause by your persistent rectal flow of letters into *On Dit*. I agree with the gist of your arguments, i.e. the inequality of access to University, but your letters are filled with such narrow minded drivel, i.e. "private schoolies, ... capitalists and sundry dickheads" that I am almost ashamed to admit this common belief. You give socially conscious economics students a bad name.

Yours tiredly,
Mark Jappe
Economics

Lynch the Transport Minister

To the Editor,
As a humanitarian and law abiding student, why does the thought of burning Frank Blevins at the stake suddenly have an irresistible appeal?

Simon Neldner
Honours Geography

Love-Lawn

Dear AU Friends of the Earth and *On Dit*,
Re: "Bloody great hole" in Maths Lawns.
Thanks for the truly enlightening response to our query. Now we know.

Frankly, putting a "boulevard effect" eating area near a lawn with "enough room to play volleyball" is a bit silly unless you like volleyball and lettuce sandwiches.

Even more frankly, a trout pond would be more environmentally conscious and then we could have fish on Fridays in another boulevard.

Ah well.
Thanks.
Marg & Murph (Gil's gone fishing)
AU Angling Club

Black Sheep in Pain

Dear Baal, Warren Block and the Instant Expert,

Catholic bashing is as old as the Church itself. Indeed, one intellectual wryly once said that Jews and Catholics are the black sheep of the universities. Given your letters in last week's *On Dit*, we Catholics have little cause for cheer. No one minds a clever, witty jab at the human foibles of an all too human institution. One only has to read the works of Chaucer, Dryden, G K Chesterton and Flannery O'Connor to see that humour is one of the richest traditions within the Church. But your letters are just plain nasty, vitriolic and humourless. Yet, this isn't the main issue. Most "factual" claims were foundless. I will briefly respond to them.

• "If you believe in God then you must also believe in the Creation Theory" - Baal.
Read Pierre Teilhard de Chardin S.J. His cosmology has virtually become Catholic orthodoxy in the last few decades. Maybe you're confusing Catholics with born-again fundamentalists. There's a world of difference.

• Catholic Christians since the time of Peter and Paul have demonstrated a passionate devotion to justice for the poor and marginalised. Dramatic examples of this include the work of Mother Theresa and particularly in Third World countries Liberation theologians working for change within corrupt right-wing government countries.

• Yes, official Catholic teaching testifies to the dignity of human beings, women and men, at all stages of human life. Certainly,

however, an area badly in need of reasoned debate and female insight, be they Catholic or non-Catholic.

• The Catholic Church affirms the love between all God's creatures and we are all made in the image and likeness of God. This obviously includes homosexuals. Whilst on this point, I especially encourage Catholic homosexuals to be a part of our community on campus. Your stories of oppression, suffering and devotion to your sexual integrity remind us of the need to return to the compassion and radical call to love of Christ.

As for Baal's final criticism - maybe you should look at Pope John Paul XXIII's apology to all Protestant Christians for the injustices inflicted upon them by Catholics through the years.

As for Warren P. Block's letter, one must certainly point to the fact that Catholics are not just Micks (Irish or of Irish descent) but Chinese, Maltese and Malaysians. The last census shows the Catholic Church as being the most multicultural organisation in Australia. And as for the claim about condoms, I will only say that the encyclical which began the controversy "Humanae Vitae" has been one of the most divisive in the Church. For my part, I agree with your point here. If only you could move away from the childish sectarianism and enter the '90s, you would realise the genuine contribution of the Church to the ecumenical movement. The rest of the letter reads like something from the fundamentalist Christian gutter press of America - very tacky.

I won't respond to "The Instant Expert", as he seems so blinded with hate that only personal name-calling would be at his level. "A faith that does not doubt is a dead faith"

Miguel De Unanoma (not a Catholic)
Anthony Byrnes

More (Ex-) Secondary Students Write

Dear All you Catholic Ridiculing Pricks, Catholicism is a religious order which prompts love, decency (*hence the reference to 'pricks', I presume - Ed.*), morality and all the other values which are lacking in our society.

I can understand that my opinions may be biased (having spent my schooling years at a Catholic College), but surely even all atheists (as well as other religious orders) would agree that such values are desperately distancing themselves from today's society. So, why are we Catholics, along with others who have some religious background, continually ridiculed for openly supporting values which all people would desire.

We accept that the Catholic order is in need of some reforming with regard to its often stringent, out of date ideals, but surely even the values of non-believers change with time, and the Church will change with these.

Finally, why should atheists and other orders continually badger our faith, when they are ignorant to its meaning and practices. Yours faithfully,

The Rostrevor College Matric Body
Class of '90

Dear Sirs,
We are four intelligent yet humble, beautiful yet serene and sexy yet pious Catholic love goddesses (*Catholic Love Goddesses? Surely that's not allowed! - Ed.*) who wish to reply

to the Wank spilt upon the pages of the last *On Dit*.

We object to the archaic image of Catholics that WPB (Wanky Piss Bastard?) and others implied. Most Catholics are not arch Catholics and feel free to choose the method of contraception which suits them. We do not worship the Pope, he is simply seen as an ambassador for the Church and a *guide* to Catholic teaching. It is not birth control but Social Justice that is the main thrust for the Catholic Church of the 90s. We resented our beliefs being ridiculed and feel that if the same were done to Jews or Aborigines, for example, there would be a public outcry. Surely, it is possible for our faith to be respected even if it is not agreed with. But we will exercise the Catholic practice of forgiveness, and yes, Warren, that even extends to you!

Sincerely,
Love, Faith, Hope & Charity
P.S. We know where you live, Warren ... and so does God!!

Proof of Life Before Birth! A Foetus Writes!

Dear Eds,
I'd just like to say that if I get any sicker or poorer or more disabled or more unborn or more oppressed, then it's going to take a lot more than some faceless do-gooder called Clare Kemmett (with a double 't') worshipping me to help. Oh, and another very 'minor' point, I don't suppose Saint Clare of Adelaide has stopped to consider the very real powerlessness of the groups she so blithely listed. Or would she have us believe that the Catholic Church lacks power, or needs assistance to defend itself?

I would urge you to keep up the provocation, this debate is both urgent and long overdue.
Yours,
An oppressed foetus

Lois Boswell

Just an appeal to all of our contributors: please stop writing us religious letters. They're very dull.

Yuppies who Can't Hold Their Liquor

Dear Editors,
This letter concerns the pathetic organisation of the Liberal Club Cocktail Party, held at the University Boat Club last Saturday night (7/9).

In short, the Liberal Club showed a distinct lack of ability. These guys couldn't organise a hand-job in a warehouse, holding a fistful of dollars, let alone have a decent party!

Let's look at the facts:
• The little tackers can't drink (half of what they brought was still unopened the next morning).

• What they do drink, they can't keep down (shown by the amount of spew all over the men's toilets and the floor).

• The small amount of liquor that did make it into their glasses ended up on the floor (one shandy too many, boys and girls?).

• They attempt to assert their self-perceived superiority through acts of teenage-style vandalism.

• They didn't clean the clubrooms they used or reposition the training equipment that had been moved (perhaps the little fellas couldn't lift the weights?).

All in all, a very poor performance. And

how do we know all this? We spent four hours cleaning up after this children's party.

If the Liberals want to be taken seriously as people who can play hard and still succeed in life, they have to realise that sometimes a bit of hard work has to be done.

Yours sincerely,
AUBC Men's Senior VIII

As Dull as They Get

Dear Eds,
Just read Farah's article on Albertina and Walter Sesulu's visit to Adelaide. Farah's article is great - but:

Why does it concentrate only on Walter? Albertina is referred to firstly as "his wife" and then in passing as Deputy President of the ANC Women's League. Albertina has a more than slightly impressive list of qualifications herself. Perhaps you could look into them and publish them.

My second comment on the article refers to the opening statement: "Trades Hall - a venue more commonly associated with ALP conventions than liberation meetings ...". This may be Farah's association but I doubt it is "more common". Trades Hall hosts ALP Conventions once a year (and the ALP pays for it), the United Trades and Labor Council hold innumerable events and "liberation meetings" with many, many important, international leaders. Perhaps the Eds could make themselves more familiar with important progressive events in Adelaide.

World Sympathy for Iraqis

Dear Eds,
Congratulations on the story on AIDEX in last week's *On Dit*. The notion of a forum, hosted by this country, to promote the sale of weapons of death and destruction is abhorrent in the extreme. What makes it all the more repugnant is that it is being held in the wake of the Gulf War where the maniacal Hussein was armed to the hilt by the sorts of arms manufacturers present at AIDEX.

The 150,000 Iraqis who died as a result of the subsequent repulsion of Hussein's army needn't have lost their lives if Hussein hadn't been able to arm his forces with weaponry obtained from and promoted at events such as AIDEX.

A defence industry for our own national security requirements is one thing; flogging weapons off to anyone who's got the money is dubious at best, criminal at worst.

J. Hoogland,
Mech. Eng.

They Simply Told Me To Leave

I would like to congratulate David Penberthy on his article about AIDEX '89 in the last edition of *On Dit*. The Campaign in 1989 raised public awareness about the event, especially in the eastern states, embarrassing the Federal Government.

AIDEX '91, Australia's International Defence Equipment Exhibition is being held again in Canberra between the 26th and 28th November. AIDEX, a trade-only weapons bazaar, is part of the Hawke Government's push to double military exports from \$A250 million (1986/87) to a proposed \$A500 million a year.

Stop Arms For Export are organising a protest bus over to Canberra. The cost will

be \$100 return, with a bus leaving Friday, 22nd November, and returning after the event. If enough interest is shown, a bus will also leave on Sunday, 24th November. At the same time as the exhibition in Canberra, there will be actions held in Adelaide.

Anyone interested in being involved in either the bus or the protests in Adelaide, please contact Stop Arms For Export on 410 1197 or C/- GPO Box 1025, Adelaide, SA, 5001, or Melina or Stephen on 344 3073.

Andrew Wait
Eco Department.

What On Earth Is Going On? or We Cooda Been Contenders

Dear Eds,
The News, with its 'new' image, claims to now employ more specialist writers and to focus on 'better' writing in an attempt to break away from its image as the Australian tabloid most favoured by its readers as a fly swat.

We both have Honours degrees (Politics and English) and teach at the University of Adelaide, and neither of us has been successful in getting a job at either of our daily papers as we considered lacking in the qualities needed for a copywriter (a rank lower than cadet) by both *The News* and *The Advertiser*. The fact, however, that we were not employed by these papers is not our complaint. Rather, we are incensed when we are informed by standard letter with our names filled in at the top that we did not get the job because we can neither spell or express ourselves, and that we display a singularly uninformed knowledge of world events and journalistic practice. Now, it would be fair to assume that we do not know how to write for newspapers as such (the same old complaint: how does one get the job without experience when the only way to get the bloody experience is to have the job?), however, to be told that we cannot spell or express ourselves is outrageous and to be told also that we do not read or understand newspapers is, to our minds, unreasonable. It can be disconcerting to know that you have received the same letter as your 16 year old cousin who applied for the same job.

For all of you out there who look longingly at a career in journalism, do not be discouraged by our experiences, and keep in mind that there is more to journalism than just *The News* and *The Advertiser*. Remember, it's a jungle out there and that the hours and hours of scholarly toil are not necessarily always recognised by the gorillas who are in a position to use your talents. Letters informing you that you did not get the job because you are a vacuous waste of space may not necessarily reflect your true capabilities. Keep in mind that the job you apply for (and this applies to any job) may already have been promised to a relative or friend of the person who compiles the Births, Deaths and Marriages column or the sports page. We suggest that your chances of employment in some cases would be greatly improved if you could develop an IQ considerably lower than that of room temperature on a cold day.

Remember the words: "I can do that ... G's a job", and we hope that the fact that *The News* deems us incapable of being able to read or write does not dissuade any of our

students from turning up next week ...
yoRs synceerley,

Giselle Bastin
Department of English
Dale Flemming
Politics Department

Uni Administration Achieving its Usual Standards of Excellence

The Editor,
The people in my communal house received a pleasant surprise in the mail on 2/9/91 in the form of our academic results from Semester I. We are beginning to think they didn't exist, it being the 6th week of Semester II. How very unfortunate for those who were on line to graduate to find out they unwittingly failed subjects they could have repeated this semester in a different course.

The problems are complicated when subject co-ordinators are on another campus and are overseas anyway, as well as on-campus co-ordinators who are as slow as a wet week warmed up in marking and submitting assessed work to the academic registry.

The inexcusable delay in collating and distributing the academic results (some people are still waiting), has caused both short and long term alterations to people's goals and ambitions and has shown severe inadequacies in the merger of the academic secretariats of the two institutions.

Greg O'Reilly
RNR3

Not Funny at All. Not Even a Little Bit. I Certainly Didn't Laugh.

Dear Prosh Editors,
I am writing to express my disgust at the "Amnesty International Bulletin" in last week's Prosh Rag. The intention was obviously to be humorous, but it only served to trivialise the work of Amnesty.

Apathy at this University is widespread enough without making a human rights organisation the butt of thoughtless jokes. For those who don't know what Amnesty International does, here is a brief summary.

Amnesty is a highly respected, non-political human-rights organisation which works for the freedom of people imprisoned because of their political or religious beliefs, ethnicity or sex provided that they have not advocated violence.

The article in question is a mockery of the suffering and injustice that so many people around the world face every day. We are fortunate enough in this country to be able to exercise our right to freedom of speech. It is a shame that the writer of this article could not use this right more constructively rather than give those who live in comfort a cheap laugh.

We realise that the Prosh Rag is not meant to be serious, however, it is difficult to find humour in the violation of basic human rights.

Amnesty International
University Group
Vanessa Wood
Anna Ziersch
Michelle Chan
Paul Horrocks
Marc Peake
Kristin Martin
Minh Bui

God Laughs Along With You

Dear Editors,
Perhaps we could fill the hole in the Maths Lawn with jelly and have wrestling matches between Ms Kemmett and Mr Blevins.

Yours truly,

G. Smith
Ag. Science
P.S. I am sure God would approve of this all-round-family day.

LETTER OF THE WEEK



Dear Editors,
Please stop using the dog photo! (And permutations thereof!) It's getting boring, and it's not my good side.
Grr. Woof,
The Dog

On Dit Letters

Send your Letters to:
On Dit
Adelaide University
GPO Box 498
Adelaide 5001
Or drop them in to the office:
On Dit Lane
Western Cloisters
Lady Symon Building

Letters should be no more than 250-300 words (this week's offender: Anthony Byrnes). We will remove all defamatory or excessively long bits.

If you want your letter published, you *must* include your real name and Contact Dept. (or address if not a Uni. student), and tell us if you don't want it included. This week's moron: "The Cool High-Stepping Fool".

The deadline for letters is the Wednesday prior to publication at 5pm.

You can call the *On Dit* office on:
(08) 228 5404 or
(08) 223 2685

You can even fax us on 223 7165
The next *On Dit* will be published on October 21.
We love you.

New World Order or Pax Americana?

Dom Petraccaro gives a perspective on recent world events leading up to the much proclaimed "New World Order"

In 410 A.D., an event occurred which was so cataclysmic that it inspired St. Augustine to write his famous treatise "City Of God"; St. Jerome, receiving news of it in his cell in Jerusalem, where he was awaiting martyrdom for the cause, stated, "to quote a common proverb, I well nigh forgot my own name"; and the incumbent Roman emperor exclaimed "what the fuck was that?"

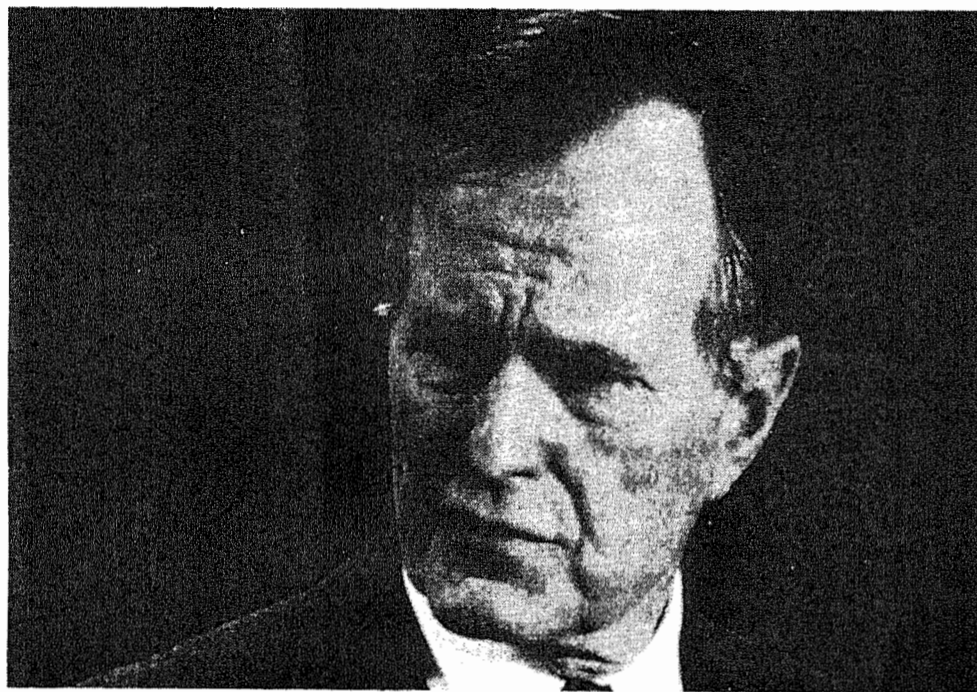
The event was the sack of Rome by Alaric and his Goths, the first entry of a foreign army into the city of the seven hills in 800 years- the end of an era!

The fall of 'communism' in what was once the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics, while not quite rivalling the fall of Rome, points to at least the end of a period of history. Most ominously it has coincided with the rise of the NWO. What is the NWO one may well ask? Well apart from standing for "Niggers With Overcoats" (don't write in) and being the word 'OWN' spelt backwards, it stands for New World Order.

I can't recall who actually coined the phrase in its current appearance on the international stage: whether it was Mikhail 'is that a map of Albania on your head' Gorbachev or George 'read my lips' Bush; however, the American President seems to have taken it to heart and made it his very own- much like he's done with Dan Quayle (and lets face it: who else would want him? Certainly not his parents.).

As a concept the NWO is hardly original. NWOs have been around ever since Thutmose III went about his empire building ways in 1480 BC. The more recent manifestation of the concept, apart from this latest outbreak, was that espoused by an extremely short failed artist with a funny little moustache under his nose, of Austrian birth and Catholic upbringing running around Germany in a black shirt- Jesus, (oops, I forgot I'm an atheist) art critics have got a lot to answer for!

The most unsurprising thing about the current version of the NWO is that it has absolutely everything in common with previous manifestations of the disease. So far its only notable 'success' has been the destruction of Iraq and the death of thousands of Iraqis; the point here is not whether the Iraqis got what they deserved (and I've yet to be convinced that any human beings deserve to be bombed, maimed and killed by their fellow human beings), the point is that there was nothing NEW in the way the United States (sorry, the United Nations) responded- a New World Order with old



George Bush- "read my lips", words obviously plagiarised from the latest Melissa single

world remedies to old world problems.

Saddam Hussein probably does have a lot to answer for, and I look forward to having a long discussion with him when we're both roasting marshmallows on that great fire

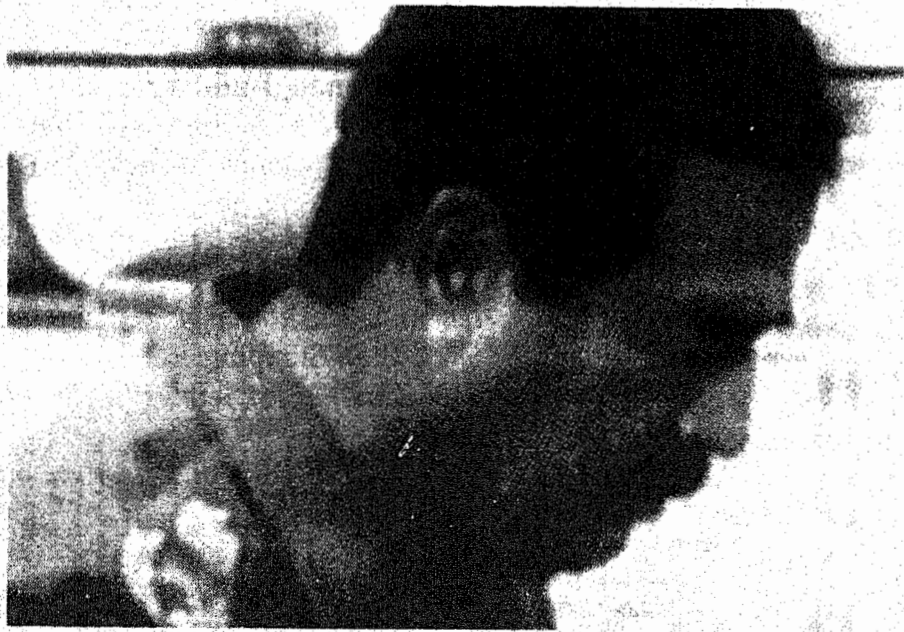
George 'a line has been drawn in the sand' Bush going on about his New World Order, etceteras, etceteras, etceteras. When George gets re-elected it will be Saddam's fault we'll be stuck with another four years of constant

"When there has been an intense struggle between two competing powers and ideologies and one drops out of the contest, the remaining power usually gets cocky, thinks its got the recipe for solving everyone's problems, and that it has been ordained to preach the 'gospel' to the rest of us"

down below- but he's not sharing my bear skin rug, that's reserved (none of your business). However, what he has to answer for more than anything else is that every time I turn on my television all I see is

diarrhoea - where the fuck is Dan Quayle anyway?

Even more nauseating are the postulations of our own constant dribbler- Bob 'I'm not interested in the salary cap of the Canberra



Saddam Hussein, seen here praying to be saved from the wrath of Hawke

Raiders' Hawke. It was interesting reading some of the headlines in the papers during the most recent Iraq crisis - "Hawke warns Saddam"; "Australia warns Iraq". Could you imagine Saddam's reaction: "Austria! Don't they sell us parts for our nuclear weapons"? No crap. Hawke reminds me of the small snotty nosed kid who used to hide behind the school bully, occasionally sticking his tongue out at, or to say something really intelligent to, the object of the bully's abuse. I'm sure that Saddam and the Iraqis, with all the problems they've got, really shat their pants when they found out they'd upset number one Numbnuts in the Lodge.

The fall of "communism" in the Soviet Union has been of immense value to the NWO; should we applaud it? Insofar as any oppressive government falls, this is always a good thing; dictators are a big no-no. One of the big advantages dictatorships have over democracies, however, is that people don't have to look back and say to themselves "we elected this bozo!". Look at Australia, at the next election we have a choice between Mr. 'I've broken every promise I've ever made-especially to children' Hawke and Dr. 'All the personality of a flounder' Hewson- at least Hewson drives a Ferrari, which shows an extraordinary amount of good taste for a Liberal (its never too late to repent Julian).

The dilemma for the International community with the collapse of the USSR is that it now leaves the United States as the number one power in the world, and historically that has always spelt trouble. Witness the struggle between Rome and Carthage, which led to the imposition of the Pax Romana when the latter was obliterated; similarly the struggle between England and Spain ultimately led to the establishment of the Pax Britannia. When there has been an intense struggle between two competing powers and ideologies and one drops out of the contest, the remaining power usually gets cocky, thinks its got the recipe for solving everyone's problems, and that it has been ordained to preach the 'gospel' to the rest of us, and off we go. The question is does NWO equal Pax Americana?

The signs are there; the 'Commie bashing' that has been going on since communism's fall not only lacks objectivity, but is also crass propaganda which Goebbels himself would be proud to put his name to. The media has gone troppo! Even in discussions around the traps, one quite often hears "it [communism] is a good theory but it will never work". I hear this and then eagerly await for the explanation underpinning this pearl of wisdom; rarely do I get one. From one luminary I got the view that "man" is "too greedy"- rather a sad indictment I would suggest.

In one rather grim debate, which almost came to fisticuffs, some yuppie wanted to have me (no, not carnally- no one's that desperate) on the ground that if I ever got into politics, I would destroy incentive, and this would be very naughty of me. As the conversation went on I discovered that when his olds die, this twit will inherit a considerable amount of liquidity- herein lay the cause of his angst, Rockefeller was scared I'd take his money. Well, I wouldn't.

If I'm ever PM I'll just give huge loans from the Reserve Bank to some of my old cronies from Uni for really off-beat projects, and when they go broke and twenty billion dollars goes missing I'll retire blaming the bank's governor who ever he or she may be. Sound familiar? Incidentally, can a "she" be a governor? I've always wondered should Dame Roma be a Governess? It would make sense as she is



Bob Hawke looks resolute in the face of Iraqi threats

technically in charge of the one hundred odd inmates of that kindergarten across the road from her residence.

The Soviet experience has not been a happy one; however, for all its sins, for all the Stalins and Caesars et al that can be pointed at the Left, it can retort with the Leon Blums, Salvador Allendes, Rosa Luxembourgs, Antonio Gramscis, Olaf

Palmes, Gough Whitlams, those "premature anti-fascist" women and men of the International brigades who fought and died in Spain in the thirties, the Port Adelaide Football Club, the Collingwood Football Club and the Western Suburbs Rugby League Club. In any case capitalists and liberal democrats (especially the Yanks) can hardly point the finger when one looks at some of the crooks and butchers they've supported and done deals with: Hitler (Time's

'Man of the year' in 1936); Mussolini (of whose movement Winston Churchill said "If I were an Italian [as if we'd have him] I would proudly don the fascist black shirt"); Franco; Samoja senior (of whom FDR said "He may be a son of a bitch, but at least he's our son of a bitch"); Samoja junior; Battista; Suharto; Pappa and Baby Doc Duvalier (like father, like son);

Bokassa; and, Pinochet (of whom anyone in the West has been too embarrassed to say anything about) just to name a few. Quite a Who's Who really!

It was the rise of Marxism and other ideologies of the Left that forced capitalism to "put on its human face" in the first place. Advances in social justice and social welfare, feminism, environmentalism, anti-



discrimination, etc. have all been unashamedly championed by the Left. For those that say that Left economics is a failure they should examine more closely the Swedish success (sure Sweden's got its problems, but name one economy that hasn't) and the successes of the co-operative movements in Italy, Spain and France.

Increased International co-operation amongst the nations of the earth and the realisation that when we get right down to it the essential differences between people are only skin deep are long overdue, and steps toward achieving these goals are to be applauded. The possibilities are endless: an end to arms races (indeed to armies altogether: although we'd have the dilemma of what to

do with Tasmanians and Queenslanders); alleviation of the problems of the Third World; greater successes in environmental protection; an international radio audience for Roy and HG, and other topics too numerous to mention (you get the idea) and the ideologies of the Left still have a role to play in achieving these ends. However, nice as all this would be, it can only occur through a voluntary coming together of peoples, not through some form of imposition by the military or economic muscle of a superpower. These are indeed interesting times, they also have the potential to be quite dangerous ones.

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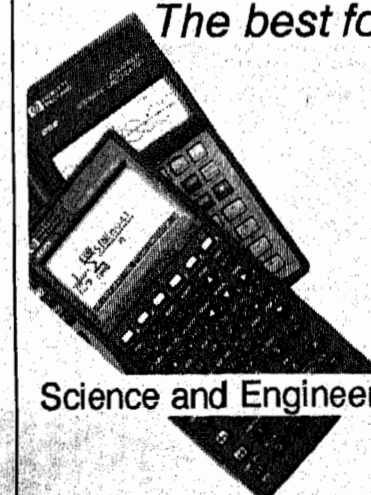
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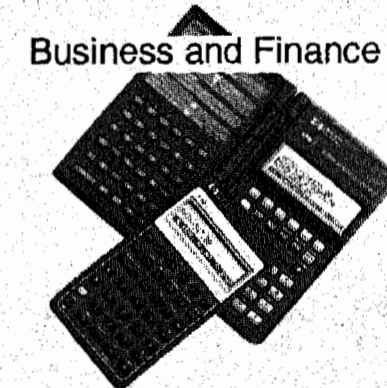
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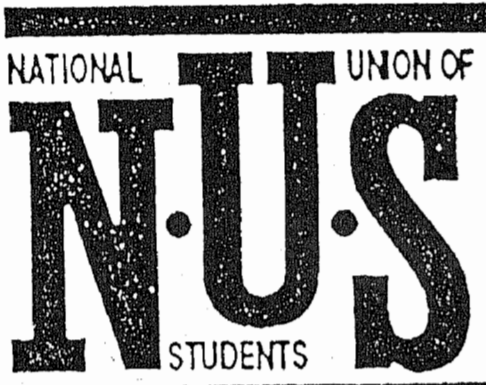
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What do they do? And who is she?

Brigid Freeman arrived 30 minutes late for our interview, which I can scarcely blame her for. Ms Freeman is, after all, a very busy woman. Earlier that afternoon, she had been at a meeting as a student representative on the Higher Education Council. Then she had gone for a bit of a tour of our campus. I think.



The first thing you should realise about Brigid is that she is a Student Politician (with only light emphasis on the 'Student'). Maybe we shouldn't hold this against her. After all, someone has to be. Anyway, the great gifts of politicians to our language are the acronym and the abbreviation. So, to use the right terminology, Brigid was on the HEC Casa Rep. of NUS. NUS, incidentally, is the National Union of Students. I was worried some of you might not know.

Brigid Freeman is the President of NUS. Needless to say, unless you're a student polliie (in which case you should stop reading this article: it'll only make you angry), you won't know who on earth she is. Hence: The Interview. I was fortunate enough to score a face-to-face with Ms Freeman, because, for reasons which mystified even her, she was selected to go to the HEC meeting held in Adelaide last week.

Later, she claimed that representing Adelaide students' interests at a high-powered meeting in Adelaide was part of the \$49,000 worth of services NUS was providing directly

to Adelaide Uni. students. I thought this was a bit hard to swallow considering that she had never planned to come here, and had no intention of refunding us 1 or 2,000 dollars of that money if she was called away to Wollongong at the last minute.

Within moments of the interview starting, Brigid boldly stated that "We address educational issues through a variety of strategies, some of which do not have major implications in terms of expenditure", and I knew I was in for a long, dull ride. Unsurprisingly, Brigid has a strong mastery of jargon, but she doesn't deliver it with the same sense of conviction as many of her colleagues. For much of the interview, I got the strong impression that she wasn't quite with me. Except when talking about internal NUS matters, on which she became quite cautious and defensive, she seemed to be on automatic pilot.

At least half a dozen times she simply didn't address the question asked, and when I pursued the matter, she irritably repeated her previous answer, as if the problem was in

my thick-headed failure to comprehend what she was saying, rather than any lack of relevance in her replies.

By way of example, I asked her about NUS's pro-affiliation (or anti-disaffiliation) campaigns, which are conducted to ensure that student bodies become members of NUS:

OD: What justification can there be for NUS spending member organisations' funds in order to run pro-affiliation campaigns, when surely a national voice should be simply a decision of students free of coercion?

BF: It's important and responsible to provide students on campus with information about any issue which may be of concern to them. In an affiliation campaign, it is a very responsible attitude to provide information about the services and the representation that we provide, if students are considering supporting the Union.

OD: But a lot of the material and effort put into an affiliation campaign isn't information, it's simply election propaganda: stickers saying "Vote Yes", etcetera. Money is spent, rather than to provide people with information, to simply encourage them to vote 'Yes'.

BF: No, I don't think that what you're saying is actually the case at all. I think it's very responsible to ensure that students make decisions on the basis of knowledge and understanding of the question- of any question- and in an affiliation campaign, I think it's a responsible attitude to provide that information which is required to make a knowledgeable decision.

By now, I felt like I was talking to an answering machine. Maybe Brigid was trying to tell me that the 'Say Yes to NUS' stickers which I saw around campus in 1988 were a figment of my imagination. Maybe she was saying that they were distributed by Resistance or the RSL. Who knows?

I pushed my luck a third time, challenging her to deny that the stickers actually existed, and I got exactly the same answer again, only this time it was ominously prefaced with a thin-tempered "As I've said for the third time...". I gave up.

It never became apparent whether she genuinely could not understand what I was driving at, or if her approach was a ruse to avoid answering inconvenient questions. Whichever, her annoyance seemed genuine enough. We spent a good deal of the inter-

view talking at cross-purposes. She wasn't communicating anything terribly meaningful to me, and I sure as hell wasn't getting through to her.

NUS ARE ABOUT TO SPEND 50,000 to 100,000 dollars challenging the Constitutional validity of HECS in the High Court. Estimates of their chances for success started at about 50%, dipped to as low as 25% last year, and now, according to Brigid, are back up over 50%. The High Court doesn't have much of a history of voting down long-established and socially-embedded Federal legislation.

Even if they fail, Brigid believes that NUS will be putting the issue of HECS "back on the political agenda".

If the High Court does give HECS the boot, and the government then puts a slightly different bill with exactly the same aims straight through parliament again, the issue will then be well and truly 'on the agenda'. NUS can start to lobby for reforms to HECS like exemption of Aboriginal students, deferment in payments, a maximum period of time to be 'in debt' and lots of other wonderful stuff. It's a bit unclear how HECS being 'on the agenda' in 1992 will lead to a better result than when it was 'on the agenda' in 1989 and students' views were roundly ignored.

The changes which NUS would like to make to HECS, failing getting it abolished, are enshrined in NUS Policy. NUS Policy 1991 is a weighty document. There's 105 pages of it, and there's some pretty funny stuff in there. Your Union is required by policy to:

- Encourage student organisations to start car-pooling clubs (25.2.2.2);
- Support the establishment of a nuclear free and independent Pacific (134.1.1);
- Lobby staff associations to incorporate environmental awareness content within course curricula (129.1.5.1);
- Believe that advertising does not present factual information about products, but merely a barrage of enticing images (64.2);
- Produce a manual for media outlets outlining "alternative methods of depicting women in campus newspapers" [On Dit has not received one] (64.2.1.2);
- Be concerned that increasing the number of women in Engineering, Science and Technology may lead to wider social issues being ignored (44.1.3);

- Make information about squatting available to students (32.9);
- Promote peace by stressing Australian participation in the international war and nuclear weapons machine (134.1.4);

and so it goes on. Pages and pages of the stuff. NUS has been criticised for being weighed down by its huge excess of policy over action. This means it talks a lot but does nothing. Brigid Freeman believes that it is "extremely strategic to have clearly defined objectives... The policy is all passed at a conference comprising student representatives from around the country."

However, she does believe that "there needs to be some streamlining of policy." And it's not hard to see why. Policy requires you to do things, and having 105 pages worth of things to do is not anyone's idea of a nice cushy job.

Brigid was actually able to give me examples of student bodies which have got together car pools (25.2.2.2: remember!), which is nice.

However, I spoiled the party a bit by asking what steps she has taken to demand that the Federal Government stop selling uranium to France immediately (139.1.3.1). In fact, it was downright embarrassing. Her response went like this:

TRANSCRIPTION: "[14 seconds of silence punctuated by Ms Freeman staring at the ceiling and laughing uncomfortably]... Obviously the Union needs to develop priorities, and I would say that it's not possible for all areas of concern to be addressed within the one year, and I would say that this year we have focussed on other priorities determined by National Conference and determined by the Executive."

ROUGH PARAPHRASE: "Nothing." I had a long list of Ridiculous NUS Policy which I was going to ask her about, but she was looking pretty uncomfortable by now, and so human compassion triumphed over hard-nosed journalism.

In retrospect, maybe I shouldn't have let her off the hook, because she had soon retreated to the safe ground of talking about "the opportunity to let us make representations to a body which has a major say in terms of the direction of the sector." I was wondering how many tiles there were on the ceiling and if she would agree to take some time off from the interview to count them together.

THE CRUX QUESTION FOR ANY student representative body must be is "How well do you think that it represents the views of the general student?" However, I didn't ask this question; the ceiling tiles had firmly grabbed my attention. However, my co-interviewer David Krantz did. Brigid talked long and enthusiastically about how Student Reps had a major input into the direction of the organisation. She didn't answer the question. Like too many student politicians before her, Brigid clings desperately to the concept that if you can get The Numbers to make something Policy, then you're representing a cause which most students agree with.

The overwhelming majority of students are apathetic about (or antipathetic towards) student politics. Last month, Ballarat University was the most recent campus to hold a NUS disaffiliation referendum. 185 people voted staying with NUS, 81 against. Only friends and family bothered to turn up, but Brigid passionately believes that this is A Mandate From The People. She mentioned that 70% of the students at Ballarat clearly

support NUS FOUR TIMES in the interview. She obviously regards it as a personal triumph. To her, the 92% of students at Ballarat Uni. who couldn't care less about the issue are invisible: "Attempting to link the pattern of students voting and perceptions of NUS is, I think, extremely tenuous."

Presumably they're going to show their appreciation in other ways. Like by wearing NUS T-Shirts. By going to NUS barbecues. By applying for NUS funding for a peace mission to Palestine. By demanding a free trip to Melbourne. By leaving thousands of tax guides, stickers and brochures lying in Students' Associations all over the country.

Brigid doesn't believe that the fact that no-one seems to care is a factor against NUS, because "the voting turnout on most campuses is extremely low, and always has been."

But doesn't the fact that it hasn't improved since 1987 say anything about NUS? Or aren't students A Priority? Could NUS, like the University Administration, survive quite easily even if no-one actually studied at Universities?

"NUS's objective is to achieve change within the Higher Education Sector so that students on campus enjoy an supportive and adequate environment in which to study." So if you're not worried, don't worry. It's all being looked after by Your Friends on Executive.

This is the philosophical point about NUS which I had failed to grasp before the interview. It is actually the National Union FOR Students, not the Union OF Students. This is why most of the National Officebearers aren't students: "because their time is spent in full-time representation for students." Great stuff. NUS doesn't require anything beyond the most scant grassroots support to survive. 90% of students could be unaware of its very existence and it would survive very easily, thank you.

NATIONAL STUDENT BODIES have always had their share of internal squabbles. In the past, these have resulted in the various National Unions becoming

unworkable and being torn apart. NUS is as nasty as any of them (after all, it is based in Melbourne): there have been stories of delegates' hotel rooms being bugged at previous conferences, and NUS office-bearer Andrew Wooldridge has recently been convicted for embezzling \$8,000 worth of funds from the Union during 1990. In a spectacular display of incompetence, he was caught within three days of committing his final theft.

The great controversy over the last couple of months, however, has been about the Press Releases which NUS were planning to put out in response to the Federal Budget. The one that actually came out was an angry "Raw Deal for Education in Budget" missive, but the original draft was very different. The first two press releases prepared took the line

of "Austudy Changes Welcomed by Students" and "Higher Education Funding Increase Welcomed By Students". Presumably a lot of Students had been calling up the office doing a lot of Welcoming.

To distribute two press releases, neither of which mentioned the fact that students had suffered a \$144 HECS increase, would have been a bit of a PR Disaster for all concerned. As a result, some heavy internal wrangling at the 11th hour resulted in the anti-Government Press Release prevailing, but the whole organisation came out of the fiasco looking a little amateurish.

Brigid is understandably terse about the whole thing, insisting that NUS were always going to get around to slugging off the Government about HECS: it was just a matter of timing. "Whether our concerns about HECS were expressed in the first press release or the second or the third is semantics." End of topic.

There was the odd flash of unintentional humour in the interview, like when I asked her about NUS's commitment to the free dissemination of ideas, and she replied, "Free dissemination of ideas... what do you mean?" Free speech is virtually the only thing which NUS doesn't have a policy on.

And when I asked her if Wooldridge had been convicted for embezzling \$8,000. She looked very uncomfortably silent for a few seconds, and I thought for a moment that she might try to wheedle her way out by talking about Progressive Representation in a Tertiary Context, but eventually she made the decision to face the music, looked me straight in the eye and said, very softly, "Yes." It was the only one-sentence answer she gave all interview.

NUS's NATIONAL CONFERENCE is a notorious political shitfight and factional deafest in which Numbers are everything, principles merely incidental. Anyone who stood up and announced, "Wait! What about the interests of average students?" on the

Conference floor would be greeted with either laughter, disinterest or a quick kneecapping.

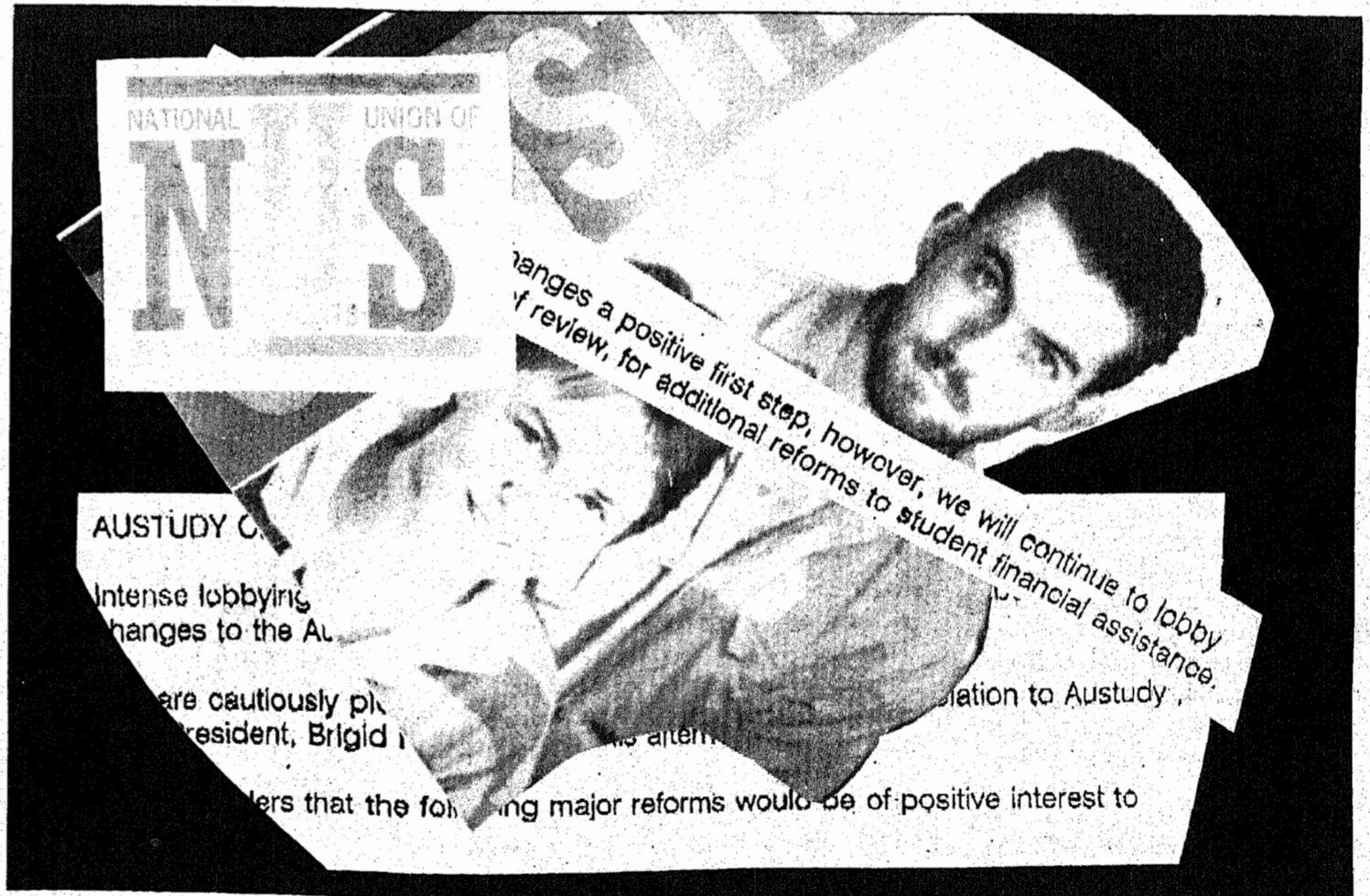
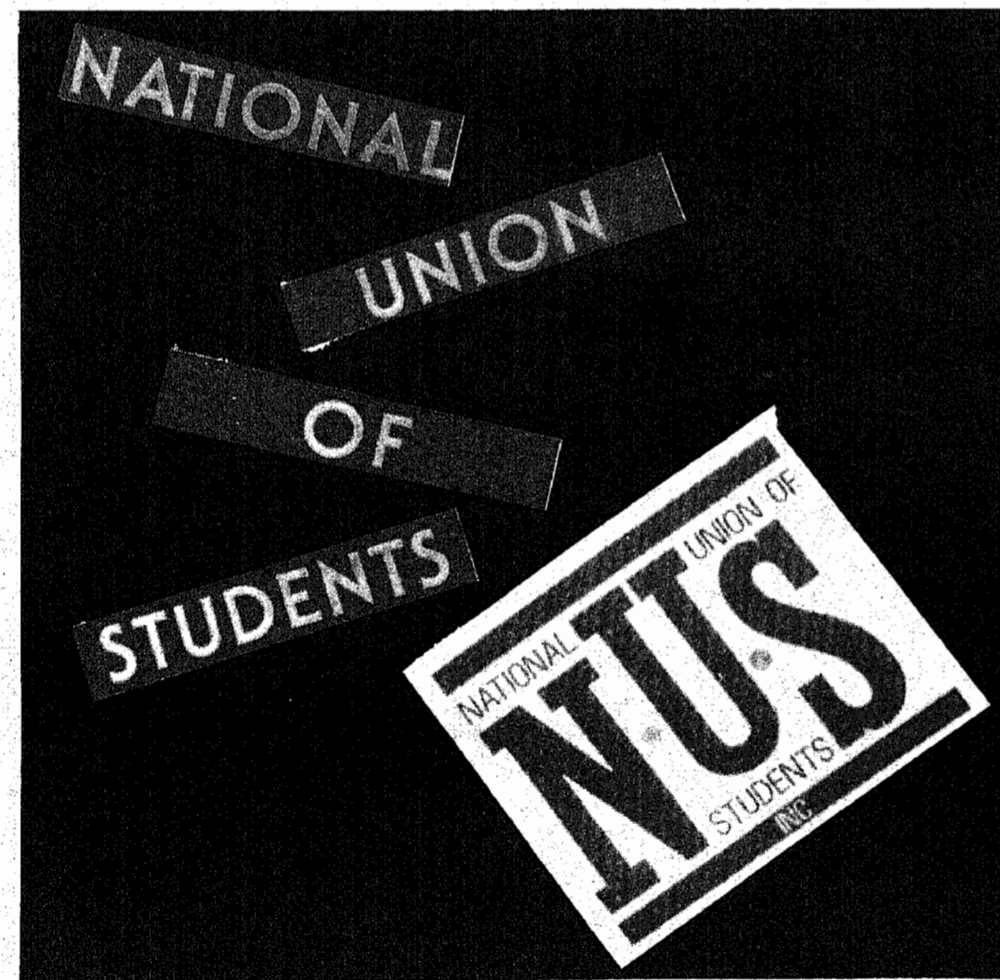
Factional deals as to who'll get the coveted Executive positions in the following year are worked out behind closed doors. Brigid

believes that "factionalism per se involves representatives developing similar ideologies and proceeding according to those ideologies and beliefs." So much for my naïveté. I always thought that factionalism meant getting a group of power-grabbing opportunists together for the purpose of making deals and fucking over your enemies. Thank goodness Brigid's hard-nosed realism opened my eyes to what it's really about.

Brigid was quite happy to do the interview with just one day's notice, and when speaking to her outside of the interview she seemed very pleasant. However, if she had a message to get across to students, it got lost somewhere in the jargon.

She's smart enough to realise that her power-base lies with the politicians on the Conference floor in December. Therefore, the fact that virtually no students could identify their Chief National Representative is completely irrelevant.

Sorry, I'll rephrase that. It's been moved down the list of priorities.



The Best \$3.90 You'll Ever Spend

What really happens at NUS conferences. Paul Champion remembers his first conference, January 1991.



STAGE 1: Air Bolivia Air Bus to Melbourne

LEADERSHIP- FOR LONG TERM CHANGE, JANUARY 1991

Deakin Uni was the venue for the NUS Training Conference, sensibly chosen, as the nearest venue of acceptable entertainment is to be found over 70kms away in Melbourne.

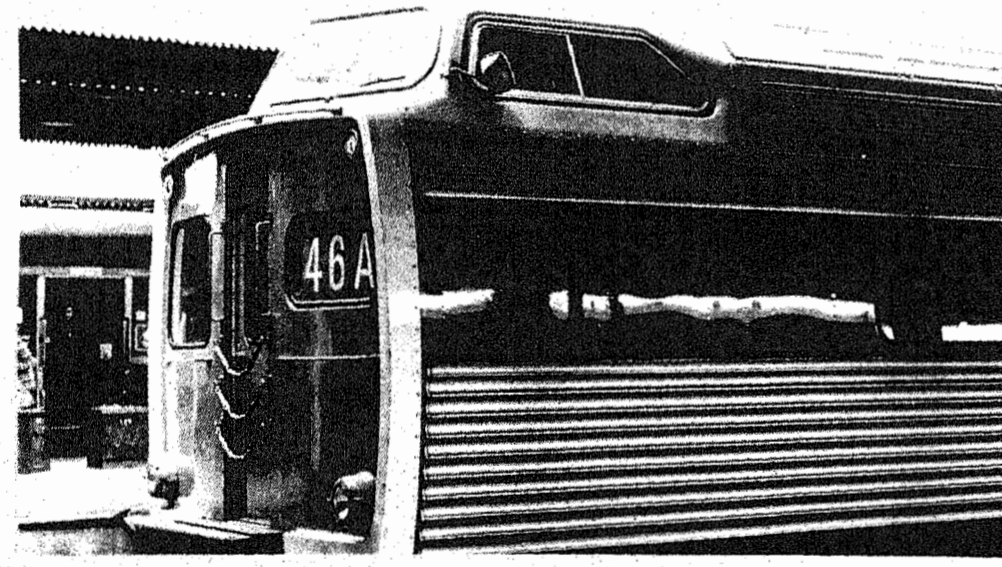
My realisation of this was heightened by the horrific train journey I endured to get there. A bus had been arranged to leave from NUS headquarters to transport the delegates but I had missed it on account of having a wonderful lunch at Lynch's restaurant. The train's air-conditioning had stopped working. When I arrived at Geelong I found that the next bus to Deakin was over an hour away. I arrived at the conference site tired and overfed, so I slept for 12 hours.

I awoke in time for breakfast. A delegate sitting opposite me wore a T-shirt which bore the contentious slogan, "The best \$3.90 you're ever likely to spend", referring to the amount that each tertiary student donates to NUS. In exchange for this \$3.90, the T-shirt went on to tell me, I was getting more AUSTUDY, and apparently so were lots of my friends; a High Court Challenge done on my behalf; access to more student publications than from any other source; and a National Student Discount Card. I immediately checked my wallet for it and was a little disappointed to find that it wasn't there. The binding slogan underneath this proud list was "NUS - Our Voice in Our Future". The wearer of this brave new T-shirt had a lot to be proud of and was talking to a friend.

"Training conferences are a junket", he said. I imagine he was discussing the fifth point, omitted from the shirt, which probably reads: "Interstate travel and the chance to renew old acquaintances for your elected

reps". NUS was certainly the best \$3.90 anyone in the room, myself included, had ever spent.

The opening seminar, delivered by NUS National President Brigid Freeman, was on



STAGE 2: Freight Train to Hell

"The Role of Student Organisations". Seminars were held in the spacious Deakin Uni indoor basketball court, complete with volleyball nets hung on each wall. Brigid began her address with the request that we forgive her for being a 5'4" Tasmanian woman, and I think we all managed that. What proved harder was getting an idea of the convoluted history of NUS. At 9:16am she mentioned "social justice issues" and the conference, I feel, truly began. Her history kept moving towards the birth of NUS, apparently the bastard progeny of several similar failed organisations, and when she began a sentence with the words, "The role of NUS is..." I was breathless with excitement. But during the course of her explanation I lost track of what she said, if indeed she had said anything at all. I wrote down what seemed to be key phrases and words, but in my re-reading of my notes, they are marked by a clarification of my own which reads, "What the fuck is this?"

NUS diehards could blame my inability to take notes well, acquired over the course of an Arts degree, but it was more than that which enabled me to leave a session addressing our collective purpose with not a scrap more information as to what that purpose actually was.

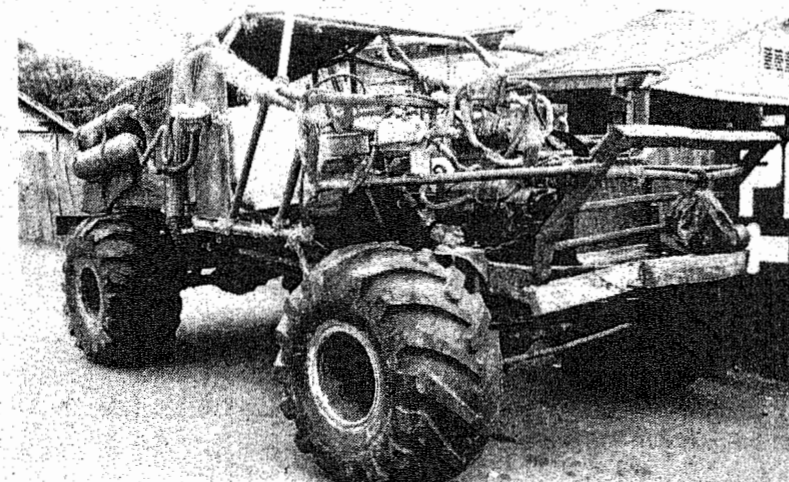
Thankfully everyone found themselves on surer ground when she denounced factionalism in the Union which met with particular approval from her fellow Labor students. So built in to the fabric of NUS is the concept of the faction that a faction has grown out of the need to avoid them. Sensibly naming themselves the Independents, they have hatched the monumentally hare-brained idea of the non-binding caucus, which meets on the basis that none of the members need feel the slightest bit moved to vote the way any other member is voting. While the same effect could easily be achieved by a group of people who did not know each other, the claim is made that what brings them together

what causes members to be asked to leave.

Back on the conference floor, Brigid felt that more could be achieved by our forming three smaller groups which would address the problems faced by campuses, and maybe some social justice issues as well. Sadly we were unable to do this, and four groups formed instead. Then we sat around and whinged. 48% of students live with their parents. 50% are under 21. I can thank Mick Potter of Student Services Australia (SSA) for these facts, both of which he gleaned from extensive market research. Mick had a passion for market research. 70% of students have less than \$2000 in the bank. 61% agree or strongly agree with the statement, "I hold strong family values". Australian students receive \$4.4 billion per year and spend \$5 billion. On and on he went, presenting "actionable data". At 10:26am there was a long pause. He shuffled his papers. We waited. "...I'll just show you some more results".

Mick Potter continued in this vein for another thirty five minutes, leaving the delegates shocked and disoriented. Thankfully the next speaker, Reg Poulson, proved to be a perfect tonic for the distress caused by Mr Potter's hard-nosed realism. Reg made a few brief introductory points, concluding with the words, "so that's basically where I'm coming from", immediately letting us know where he was coming from. Two thousand open, non-confrontational gestures later, we got to the slide projector. We found out that leadership is about "achieving outcomes through effective utilisation of resources and people's skills", which seemed fair, although a few delegates looked upset that it hadn't been approached from a social justice perspective. Reg immediately countered with his "Personal Blockages" survey which everyone was obliged to complete. The survey required everyone to answer around 100 yes or no questions all of which rather sneakily indicated what sort of leader or manager one is. Questions included were along the lines of "Do you

is that they share some common ideology, which in turn makes them some kind of caucus. In theory any Independent can vote in any way on any issue and still be a part of the caucus, which makes one wonder



STAGE 3: All Terrain Vehicle over rough bush tracks to the conference venue

work well under stress?", or "Do you feel guilty about delegating work?", although I considered the survey could have been more worthwhile if there had been one or two questions like "Do you ever dream that you've gone to Uni in your pyjamas?". This aside, the questionnaire was causing hilarity in some parts of the room, as delegates jovially assessed the failings in their characters. At the end, we all had to mark our tests, and then raise our hands according to what we went well or badly in, acknowledging our strengths and "development areas", by which I think he meant weaknesses. This was all well and good, but then Reg, having gained our trust, betrayed it by using the phrase "relate your feelings" in an unexpected and unwelcome discussion of how to be angry with people, which despite very promising subject matter, failed to deliver the goods. Maybe it wasn't actually about how to be angry, but at this stage I had drifted into some non-judgemental, pre-lunchtime twilight zone and felt it was best maybe not to get too involved. Suddenly, at 12:38pm it ended as quickly as it had begun.

Over lunch some people who were very taken with the previous session aired some grievances. I went into town in someone's mini-bus and grabbed a bargain at the licensed supermarket.

Sadly, I was late for the first post-lunch session, but was there in time for the Liz Olijnyk Teamwork Training Services, which proved to be everything the name promised. We formed small groups again, this time with more success, and brainstormed. To my horror, someone in my group actually used the word "brainstorm", for which I felt there should be instant dismissal. The word "brainstorm", however, paled into insignificance compared with the concept of "piggy-backing", which came complete with a red-hot graphic to explain all. To cap it all off, a delegate volunteered the Third Horse Theory, which is even better than the Second Rifle Theory. My head was spinning. I failed to grasp the details of the Teamwork Trainer's dog analogy and how it responds to encouragement and/or violence, which sounded pretty interesting. I sat out the rest of the session in a daze, later discovering that piggy-backing is, in fact, adopting other people's ideas in a very open, supportive and non-judgemental environment, or a polite word for plagiarism.

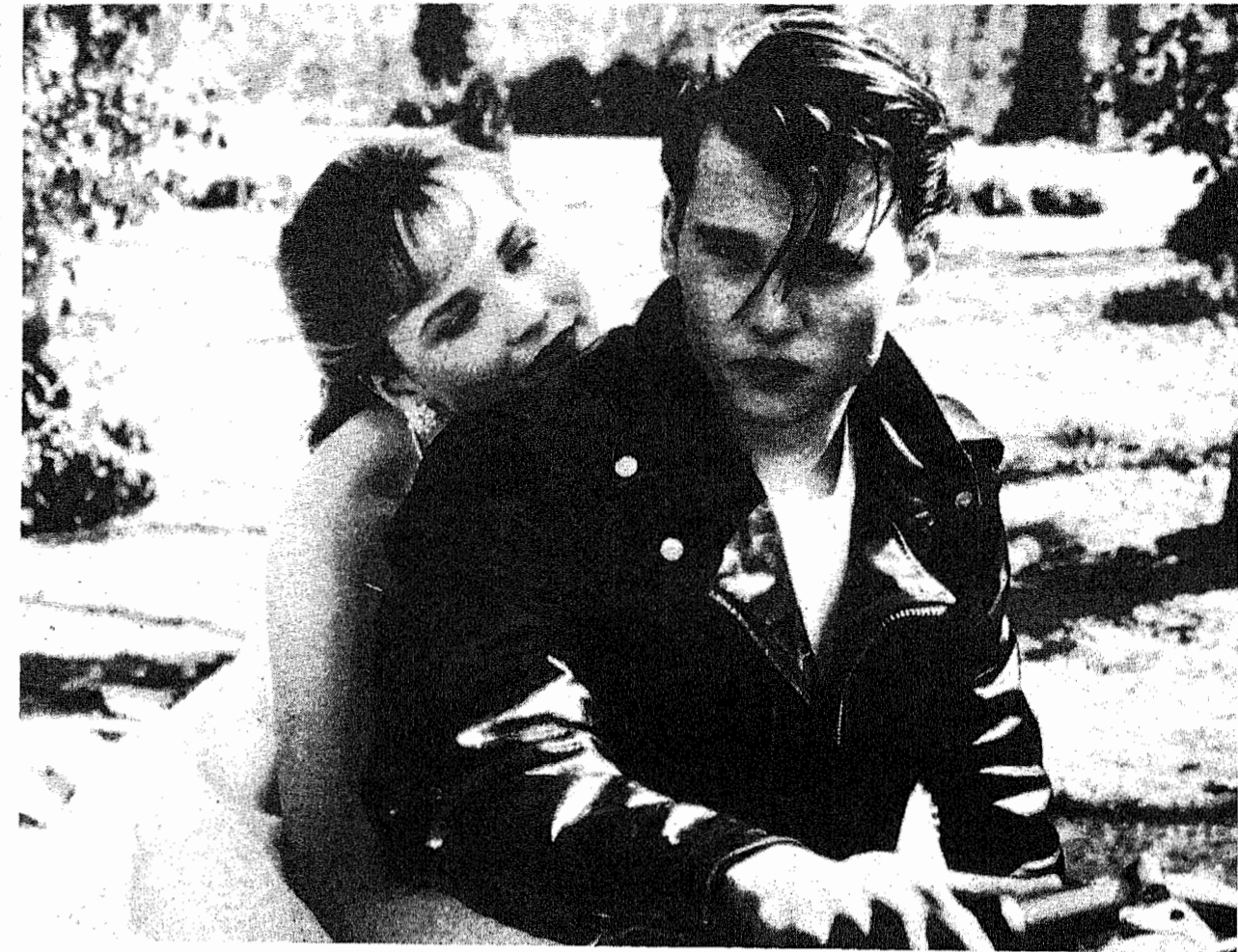
To no-one's surprise, I spent the next session in my room wrestling with the comparatively lightweight concepts of Bruce Chatwin's *Songlines* for an hour or so.

Any session which occurs after dinner and before a scheduled Wine and Cheese night is going to be a disaster. David Howard, National Education Officer, was undeterred.

DH: Tonight's speaker is Tony Norquay...Norquay!

TN: (assertively) You got it!

Tony was going to speak to us about meetings, and when he found that everyone



The author, seen here caucusing with a member of NUS executive

in the room had had chairing experience, he moved that we all go and watch the tennis.

MOTION 1: That we all go and watch the tennis

NORQUAY/

The motion lapsed, and so did I. Upon being invited to form yet another series of small groups, I made a break for it.

The Wine and Cheese evening proved to be a success of sorts. With other delegates from South Australia, I made the point of drinking the Brown Bros. '87 Cab Sav, the Penfolds 1987 Kalimna, the Redman '89 Claret (yuk) and the 1988 Jamieson's Run, and then telling everyone about them. Our efforts were greatly surpassed by a delegate from La Trobe who was attending his final NUS conference. While all around him became good-naturedly drunk and boring, he became outlandishly drunk. To his credit, he remained lucid and interesting, despite constantly falling into people and things. When not asking horrified delegates to get him additional glasses of riesling for him to balance on his head, he spoke to me in an animated fashion about American alternative cinema, drinking, and how tired he was of NUS. After he went, I was left to issue-oriented conversations with people whose

"Mick Potter continued in this vein for another thirty five minutes, leaving the delegates shocked and disoriented. Thankfully the next speaker, Reg Poulson, proved to be a perfect tonic for the distress caused by Mr Potter's hard-nosed realism. Reg made a few brief introductory points, concluding with the words, "so that's basically where I'm coming from", immediately letting us know where he was coming from. Two thousand open, non-confrontational gestures later, we got to the slide projector"

people who didn't believe in the word "can't".

As it was the final night of the conference, we attended the Conference Dinner, with an exciting choice of two menus, either vegetarian or meat loving. The dinner was sponsored by Student Travel Australia (STA), the wealthy and successful affiliate of NUS, and they provided bottled wine, in fact about four bottles of wine, for which we were supremely grateful. The dinner was unexciting, the only bright spot being that STA had also sensibly provided boxes of Buronga Ridge claret as well. Following dinner it was deemed that the same cabin as the previous night would be the drinking venue, but the hot party action there couldn't compete with the Independent caucus that I witnessed. After having somehow been deemed to be OK, I stood near the door and watched a roomful of people talk about the glorified state of being Independent in the same spirit

that an ex-drunk speaks of Alcoholic's Anonymous. New members sounded the same: "I was really reluctant to join a faction but I was finding it really hard, but then someone told me about you guys and you've all been great and I think it's great that we can all vote any way we like and not feel pressured and you're all great guys and thanks a lot", and at the conclusion of these identical speeches people applauded. Leading Independents then continued the happily self-congratulatory tone of the meeting until they all decided to go for a drink, Independents being the good-time party caucus. Great.

Despite the reputation that I believed conferences had as venues for red-hot sexual liaisons, the amorous intent in the party cabin on the final night of the conference was slight. I sat on the floor and relaxed with a group of earnest people, allowing me to continue in my ignorant vein of the night before. I found myself involved in conversations on the merits of guild structures as opposed to non-guild structures and the usefulness of Macintosh computers ("Do you work with Macs?" "Yeah, they're great!" "What sort do you have?" "A Mac SE" "We've got a Ilcx" "That's great" "Hmm"). Appalled at the bore I was becoming, I gracefully retired to my room.

After the ritual return of sheets and towels on the final morning after the closure of the conference, I boarded the bus back to Melbourne with all of the other delegates. Despite the potentially saddening aspect of the departure, most delegates were in good spirits as parting gave them an opportunity to present everyone else with their business card. I possess a singularly ugly business card, designed by myself, which I handed out with much pleasure. After having collected all of the ones which were going around, I put them in my bag and then threw them away once we got to town; I would be disturbed if anyone did any different with mine.

Paul Champion

SAUA President Natasha Stott Despoja

Welcome back after the mid-semester break. I hope that everyone enjoyed the great Prosh Complex Show, featuring Died Pretty and the Falling Joys and the Prosh events during the week.

General Student Meeting

A General Student Meeting (GSM) took place on Monday, September 16 with guest speaker Mike Elliot from the Australian Democrats, who outlined his Party's policy on fees. The motions that were passed are reprinted on this page.

This was the second GSM in a series

designed to promote awareness about the prospect of up-front fees as well as educating students about the proposals regarding fees of the Government and the Opposition. The third forum for this campaign will take place on October 23 with Dr David Kemp, Opposition Education spokesperson, who will address Adelaide University students in Union Hall. It will be a great opportunity for students to question and to challenge the Opposition's education policy.

The prospect of further increase to HECS and the introduction of up-front fees are a reality regardless of which Party is in power, I believe. Students MUST voice their opposition now and send a message to Canberra that we can not be expected to cope with further fee increases. The Government's \$144 increase of the HECS, despite an election promise that it would

not be increased more than the CPI, is indicative of their lack of concern about student hardship and their willingness to continue milking us for all we are worth.

STA Transport concessions

Adelaide University Students' Association was quick to challenge this issue with petitions and letters to the Government and organising, in co-ordination with NUS (SA), a successful rally outside Parliament House with approximately 2500 students in attendance. A meeting took place between campus Presidents and the Ministers for Transport and Education, Frank Blevins and Mike Rann. Unfortunately, this meeting resulted in a stalemate with the Ministers suggesting that it was our responsibility to find another \$2m to make up for the revenue. Along with other campus Presidents the SAUA is demanding a meeting with

the Premier, Mr John Bannon, who has already refused to meet with students about the issue. It is surprising that a Government which bailing out the State Bank to the tune of billions of dollars shirks its responsibility to look after those in genuine need of concessions and financial assistance.

The latest edition of SAUA News is 'taking it to the streets' so if you have not received one you're missing out on a special fees edition - they are available from the SAUA.

Newly elected Office-bearers commenced their terms on September 14 so if you have any queries about education, women, the environment, finance, Austudy, accommodation, employment etc etc, please come in and see us!

Education Vice President Misha Schubert

Hi! Welcome to the last academic term of the year and this, your opportunity to read about the ideas, plans and vision of the new pack of SAUA office bearers.

The first column for the Education Vice President's year is usually devoted to explaining the role of the EVP in the Students' Association, and not wanting to disappoint any of you, here is a brief spiel about the position...

The Education Vice President is the only

office bearer of the Students' Association to have their duties and obligations enshrined in SAUA policy. A fifteen point document details such duties as writing a column for the SAUA page of each edition of On Dit, a requirement that the EVP be the SAUA nominee on the committee of the Advisory Centre for University Education (ACUE) and any other University committees or sub-committees that the Council or President requests, aiding the President in the execution of their duties and to be acting President when the President is absent. The EVP is also responsible for convening and chairing the Education Services/Standing Committee (ESC) of the Association, and formulating education policy and devising education campaigns at the direction of both ESC and

Council. Further duties include monitoring the process of election of student representatives to Faculty and Departmental Committees and being responsible for the provision of support to these student representatives. Finally, the EVP must follow through and/or refer any individual or group student

grievances appropriately and is one of the designated Students' Association Office Bearers who are available to represent students before University Committees such as the Library Rules Tribunal and Sexual Harassment Committee.

In the last two weeks I have worked on a number of individual and group student grievances. This includes the fight to have former College site courses accredited under

a University marking system. This would allow Liberal Studies Students' grades in subjects outside their faculty to be recorded in modes other than a simple pass/fail system common to other former college site courses.

If you have a grievance, a query or would simply like to meet your SAUA Office bearers, please come and find me in the SAUA office which is located in the North Eastern corner of the Cloisters (George Murray building).

Stay tuned for reports of the outcomes of the SAUA retreat which is to be held this weekend!

Misha Schubert

Education Vice President

Women's Officer Annabel Crabb

Sexual Harassment Campaign

The Hypothetical on Monday evening, September 9th was a great success, with Arna Evers-White asking some hairy questions to a panel of nervous individuals. The evening raised some important issues about the way the university views and treats sexual harassment, and certainly proved thought-provoking for many. Thanks must

go to Arna and all the guests, including our Chancellor, Bill Scammell, who provided some giggles, and primarily to the organiser, Amy Barrett.

The Sexual Harassment Campaign is still ticking over, with the series of 5 posters being sent out in their thousands. Flyers and stickers have also been distributed to pigeon-holes. Some over enthusiastic recipients have been plastering the University with their stickers, which is good in terms of increased visibility, but a bit thoughtless in terms of the cleaning bill. So please, keep the stickers to folders, cars, fridges, bedrooms,

pets...

Women's Room

Claude Pronol has now generously agreed to repaint the Women's Room and, all being well, it should be done this week. Be prepared for paint fumes if you go down there this week.

Blue Stocking Week, 15-18 October

Blue Stocking Week is next week! Look out for posters telling you about events, which will include:

Tuesday - launch in the Gallery. Guest speaker Rebecca Bailey-Harris, singer/guitarist Annie Harper.

Wednesday - Forum on Women at Adelaide Uni.

Thursday - Women in Peace Forum. p.m. film night

Friday p.m. - Women on Campus Pub Crawl.

Stay tuned for more details!

Finally, many many thanks to Amy Barrett, super woman, who devoted so much time and hard work to the position of Women's Officer 90-91. She has given me vast amounts of help already, and richly deserves to relax, and go home for a strong drink and a bubble bath. Thanks Amy!

Environment Officers Trish Dracoli Cathryn Hughes Jo Mills

Currently, we are working on NUS Resource Security Legislations. The Bill is expected to be presented to Federal Parliament sometime in November, so we need to express our opposition to it now. Straight-forward action is letter-writing to the relevant politicians. Come along to our letter writing stall, in front of the Mayo Refectory on... and express your opposition to this liquidation of our natural assets! Pressure must be applied now.

Watch out for Greenweek beginning on the 28th October, 1991. So far, we plan to include articles in On Dit, displays in the library, forums, debates, a barbecue, a band and a film night. We intend Greenweek to be informative and fun.

Already, we have had students inquire about initiating recycling practices in their respective departments and residential colleges. We are in the process of following these issues up. If your department does not use recycled paper, i.e. handouts and in photocopiers, and you are interested in rectifying the matter, please don't hesitate to speak with us.

Should you have any inquiries or suggestions concerning anything you would like to see done, please feel free to come into the office and speak to us. At least one of us will be in the office everyday, between 12 - 2 pm.

Thursday, October 24th, 1.10 pm.

Dr David Kemp - Opposition Spokesperson, Education, speaking on the Liberal Party's policy on fees.

Come along and find out what students might face in the form of up-front fees; loans schemes, etc.

Question: Challenge: Debate.

More details to follow. For further information contact the SAUA

R A N D O M • N O T E S

Orientation 1992

Apply now!

That's right kidz! Applications for Orientation Directorships are now open.

You can apply for ...

- O'Camps (wholesome campfire funtimes)
 - O'Week (frolicking on the Barr Smith Lawns)
 - O'Ball (musical goodtimes and lager)
 - Host Scheme (get very lost and confused)
 - Counter Calendar (Giz a go!)
- Application forms are in the SAUA - Go and Grab yours!!

Haroon Hassan

1992 Orientation Co-Ordinator

Interviews will be held on Wednesday, October 9th at SAUA Council. Please meet outside the SAUA Office at 5 pm.

The SAUA has an Equal Opportunity Policy.

Premier PGSA Gala Event

Free BBQ, beer and soft drinks.

Ordinary General Meeting (open air).

Cloisters (near Mayo Refectory), October 23rd, 1991, 12 noon - 2.00 pm.
All Postgraduates welcome.

Trials of OZ

Geoffrey Robertson's Trials of Oz

Simon Healy has a sneak preview of Geoffrey Robertson's *Trials of Oz*, an interesting courtroom drama coming soon to ABC TV.

The British justice system has, historically, been dominated by complete arseholes. British judges are notoriously male, white, old, ultra-conservative and socially-repressive. Take one look at the case of *R. v Lemon* to see that British judges will not just gleefully uphold laws which violate basic civil rights, they will make comments about how good and justified the laws are during the course of their judgements!

On Wednesday October 16 at 8:30pm, with little or no advance hype, Channel 2 is screening Geoffrey Robertson's *Trials of Oz*. Geoffrey Robertson has shot to fame recently because of his ABC TV *Hypotheticals*, but his original claim to fame was as a lawyer. And the *Oz* trial was his first big case. It was a hilarious, almost farcical triumph for freedom of speech against the establishment, and it's been 'dramatised', which means that all of the 'lines' are taken verbatim from the trial transcript.

Therefore, *Trials of Oz* isn't a 'drama' in the traditional sense, because there is no 'action' outside of the courtroom. Apart from cutting down the length of the show (to under 90 minutes) and avoiding horrible things like Sub-Plots and Love Interests, confining *Trials of Oz* to the happenings to the Trial itself focusses attention on the issues more than the personalities.

For those of you who don't know the story, here it is:

Oz was an underground magazine in London in the late '60s and early '70s, which experimented in accordance with the mood of the times, having various theme issues which were put together by homosexuals, feminists and other activists of

the time. Then, in *Oz* No.28 came the Schoolkids' Edition. Reactionaries were outraged at its contents. The government prosecuted. Distributing obscene material through the post, Corrupting minors, and the wonderful charge of 'Conspiracy to corrupt and debauch the morals of lieges of Her Majesty'.

The three editors of the magazine, after six weeks of trial, and an initially hung jury, were convicted of the charges. The charges were later quashed by the Court of Appeal on account of the appallingly biased behaviour of the trial judge.

Judge Argyle is the undoubted star: a stupid, half-witted, prejudiced, drooling old imbecile played with admirable restraint by Leslie Phillips. Throughout the trial he continually expresses his belief that the hippies are guilty, and ogles the only female witness called by the defense in the most



spectacularly vile way. Argyle really comes into his own when instructing the jury, where he abandons the traditional measured words to a jury in favour of a personality assassination of each of the Defendant's witnesses.

Those who chose to 'affirm' rather than take a Bible oath, thereby indicating they are not Christians, come in for particularly savage treatment from the Justice.

Almost all of the performances are excellent, with Nigel Hawthorne (from *Yes, Minister*) playing the prosecuting attorney with appropriate stiff-lipped outrage. Only

Peter O'Brien, as one of the Editors (James Anderson) is badly miscast. I tried to cast off his eternal image as the star of *Neighbours*, but his stilted delivery didn't do much to further his pretence at being a bastion of the counter-culture.

Worth mentioning for strong performances are Lee Cornes who plays a suitably rattish and bug-eyed Marty Feldman, and Nigel Planer (yeah, yeah, from *The Young Ones*) as John Peel underground radio guru. The production isn't expensive, but as with Robertson's *Hypotheticals*, the focus is on the script. The hypocrisies of dissecting an

allegedly 'obscene' magazine across a six-week trial are brought out particularly well. If the magazine has such a strong tendency to deprave, then why aren't the Judge and Jury presumed to be corrupted by it in the course of the trial? Why publicise a magazine which would have been long-ago forgotten if not for the establishment's moral over-zealousness? All of these issues are brought out very entertainingly in Robertson's script, and it has a happy ending too.

Trials of Oz is one of the best pieces of historical social drama seen for many years. It's worth the admission price just to see a 70-year-old-judge say "Fuck". Don't miss it.



Gutsy Film

The Commitments Academy

What do you get if you throw together the director of *Pink Floyd*, *The Wall*, ten unknown Dublin musicians, some groovy music and a heap of 'fucks'?

A bloody excellent movie.

The Commitments is the story of how Jimmie Rabbitte (Robert Arkins) sets out the form a band destined to be "the saviours of soul". Not just any kind of pre-packaged, over-produced soul music, but "Dublin soul".

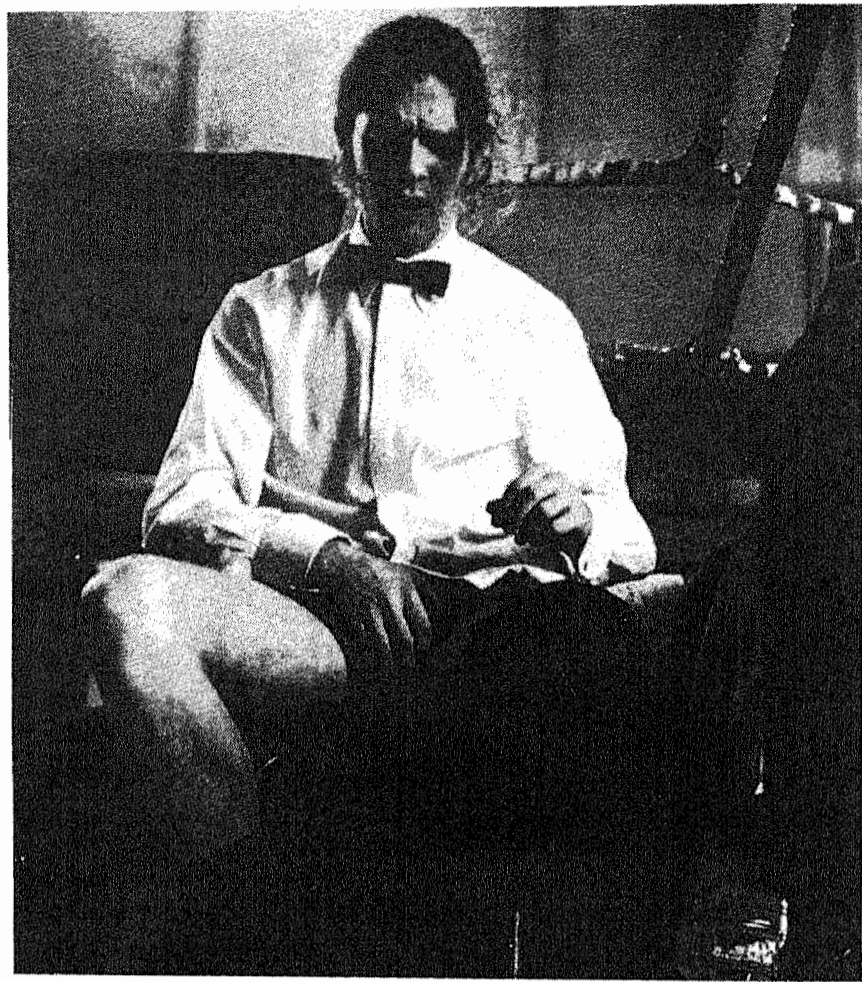
On a North Dublin train (which, incidentally, has exactly the same interior as those on the Noarlunga line - only no graffiti) Jimmie explains to his newly-formed band what this music is all about: "Soul is the rhythm of sex, it's the rhythm of the factory." And that's what this movie conveys. It's grim and gritty, which is completely believable. North Dublin is not green and beautiful but more reminiscent of a Mad Max film. Kids burn tyres and play chasey around council tenements and it rains incessantly, but there's always music. From the old guy playing the fiddle in the opening market scene, to a cha-cha-cha version of "Needles and Pins" at a boozy wedding.

It's not surprising then that when Jimmie advertises for band members ("Have you got soul? If so, the world's hardest working band is looking for you.") a bizarre array of North Dublin characters rock up on his family's

doorstep. This audition scene is predictable, yet is quirky enough to be entertaining. There's the punk who cites Barry Manilow as his greatest influence; Jimmie's dad, who keeps a portrait of Elvis directly above that of the Pope, and a stream of out-of-tune wierdos all aspiring to Be A Star. As Jimmie's dad remarks, "Bercha U2 are shitting themselves."

Maybe not, but they would have been pretty worried when the band finally gets together. Spiritual guru of the group is Joey "The Lips" Fagan (Johnnie Murphy), a 35 year old who arrives at Jimmie's place announcing: "The Lord has sent me. The Lord knows my trumpet." ("On a fuckin' Suzuki?" growls Jimmie's dad). Joey's played with them all - from Otis Redding to the Beatles and he's come back to Dublin to look after his mum, who plays love songs on her violin to a porcelain statue of Jesus. Much to the young guy's disgust he gets all the girls too, and we never find out why, although his funky record collection has something to do with it.

The other character to stand out is Deco (Andrew Strong), a bus conductor with an incredible voice and ego to match, who boozes and sleazes his way through the film. In the club scenes, the camera cuts from close-ups of his Joe Cocker-twisted face to those of his adoring groupies-to-be. One review could relate to this, proclaiming him "vilely sexy". This caused the other reviewer to be a little perturbed about her company - she could only understand the vile part.



That is, of course, until you shut your eyes.

That's the charm of *The Commitments*. The setting is real and ugly, the people are real and ugly, but the music lifts them - and the audience - above it all. Apart from a few indulgent popclip style montages which sat uncomfortably with the movie's realism it is very easy to become absorbed in the lives of these people who just "wanted to be different".

The simple brilliance of *The Commitments* made the earlier run shorts for

Doc Hollywood look like a bigger joke than they already were. No plastic-enhanced bodies here. People fell over, farted and in the end ... failed. But that's life, although ironically, this does not reflect what happened to the actors behind the characters in 'real life'. This film has shot them "from obscurity to star-status". (Thanks, Stan.)

Basically, as Jimmie said about the music, in this movie: "There's no fuckin' bullshit."

Go see it.

Libby Blakemore and Sarah Zetlein

No Tug Required

Cadence Academy Cinema

"Cadence" is a film which stars Charlie Sheen as Corporal Franklin Fairchild Bean, a young soldier in the American Army stationed in West Germany. We are introduced to Bean shortly after the death of his father and on his way to the stockade for assaulting an MP in his grief. His greatest punishment supposedly is having to share his confinement with four negroes.

"Cadence" is essentially a film about friendships made during war and tries to steer away from the gutsier gungho battle movies such as "Platoon" and "Hamburger Hill". It does not tax the brain but does attempt to tug at the heartstrings. It doesn't quite work.

Martin Sheen as Sergeant Otis McKinney,

a man tormented by a failing relationship with his son is given the task of bringing the film to supposed flash point of emotions but this never occurs. By far the most outstanding performances in the movie are given by the four negroes who give a brilliant impersonation of the "Four Tops"

and who dream of waking up white and chasing girls with 'flat arses'.

"Cadences" by exploring many areas such as Bean's relationship with himself, his allegiances with the four other prisoners and the tension with McKinney loses its impact. It gives the impression that it is confused as to whether it should be a comedy or a

light moralistic drama.

Both Sheens have been in better movies than this, a mediocre film which you could say has a lot of 'Sheen' but not much gloss (but I won't!).

Laura Miller

"It does not tax the brain but does attempt to tug at the heartstrings"

Timeless Classic

Betty Blue Capri

Betty Blue (37°2 Le Matin) is more than a love story. Not only does it discuss a couple and the adventure they create for themselves but it examines another aspect of relationships; obsession.

The story deals with 35 year old Zorg (Jean Hugué Anglade) who would be happy just eating chilli and painting beach huts, and his heady relationship with Betty (Beatrice Dalle), a vulnerable and passionate 20 year old. Although Zorg enjoys his calm and somewhat routine lifestyle he is attracted to Betty who is spontaneity and excitement personified. So, when, in a rage, she sets fire to their bungalow and offers him the chance to follow her into a life of passion, he accepts. The problem is Betty doesn't know or understand the limits of this adventure. By chasing after fantasies, she dooms both herself and Zorg who, by chasing Betty, is essentially persuing an illusion.

The remarkable thing about this film, aside from the quality acting, especially by Beatrice Dalle in her first film, is that it

should be a tragedy, but it's not. Because Betty's decline occurs progressively, we don't know the point at which she becomes dangerous. And the fact that the intense scenes are balanced with as much light humour the audience can understand the motivation behind Zorg's action. More than anything else, the film is representative of hope as the outset of passion.

Kate Barr and Libby Blakemore

Tired Sequel

Naked Gun 2 1/2 - The Smell of Fear Greater Union 5

I had expected a lot from 'Naked Gun 2 1/2 - The Smell of Fear'. The original 'Naked Gun' was a huge success and such a bloody funny movie that I thought it would be difficult to top it. Unfortunately, I was right.

The sequel, once more starring Leslie Nielsen as Lt Frank Drebin "a man of rugged power and raw sexuality" and Prescilla Presley as his love Jane Spencer, sees Drebin in town to be honoured for shooting his 1,000th drug dealer (the last two of which he accidentally backed over in his car). Drebin is reunited with Spencer as he tries to stop an attempt to sabotage the energy

policy of the US Government.

'Naked Gun 2 1/2 - The Smell of Fear' does have its moments and some outrageously funny one liners, "I haven't had this much sex since I was a boy scout leader!". However, it was more a case of a few memorable scenes (watch out for the opening dinner sequence) than an entirely memorable movie. Although supposedly more complex than in the original, the plot doesn't have the same effect.

Nielson is outstanding in his role as Presley, yet the simple stupidity and basic humour of 'Naked Gun' is missing. As a film in itself, 'Naked Gun 2 1/2 - The Smell of Fear' is good for a laugh and will be great on video. As with many things, however, its potential was destroyed by its publicity hype.

Laura Miller

Awesome and entertaining Adventure

Bill and Ted's Bogus Journey Hoyts 6

"Bill and Ted's Bogus Journey" is a most resplendent and unrivalled movie. Keanu Reeves and Alex Winter are back as the well meaning, frustrated and slightly stupid Kings of speed metal William S. Preston Esquire and Ted "Theodore" Logan. They are still trying to learn how to play guitar and set their band the "Wild Stallions" on the path to great success promised to them by their intergalactic guru "Rufus".

However their lives are about to be shattered as two evil robot Bill and Teds are sent to earth to ruin their relationships with the pure 'maidens' they picked up on the last adventure and also to kill the real Bill and Ted. (A most egarious event in Bill's eyes!) To outwit the evil robot doubles creating hell on earth Bill and Ted have to travel to hell and heaven and back again. Not only this but they also have to regain their lives in time to win the Battle of the Bands.

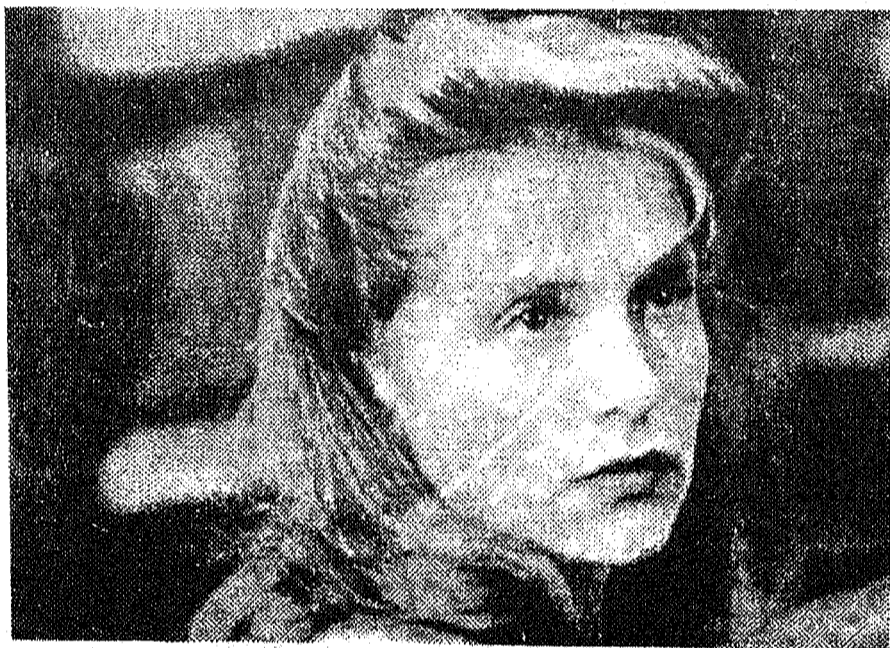
Although the beginning of "Bill and Ted's Bogus Journey" or "Bill and Ted's Orgasmic Adventure" as it was to be called was not as fresh or entertaining as the original adventure, the film picks up and leaves the audience in a most triumphant mood. The turn around comes when, Bill and The Ugly Red Source of all evil" and his "Royal Deathness" the Grim Reaper (played brilliantly by William Sadler last seen in Die Hard 2).

The concept of what Hell really is was fantastic. Gone were the traditional dark caves of fire under the centre of the earth. instead Bill and Ted find themselves in an atmosphere of horror found only in science fiction movies. To say the least hell consisted of many levels of torment. One of which was the idea of a "Choose your own hell" plan which saw Bill and Ted plunge into their own personal eternities. Imagine an afterlife being pursued by a homicidal Easter Bunny with evil intentions or a slobbering 88 year old Granny Preston forcing you down for a birthday kiss. To say more would ruin the impact which the vision of this new hell holds.

By far the best sequence in the film was Bill and Ted's attempts to get out of hell - the only way to do this being to beat the grim Reper at his own game, Battleships takes on a whole new sense of urgency. The cheating, lying and thieving Grim Reaper known for his losing question of "Best out of 3?" helps Bill and Ted to give a new interpretation to the meaning of life; indeed the answer lies not in the writings of the philosophers but in the lyrics of that immortal song by Poison, "Every Rose has its Thorn!".

Bill and Ted's Bogus Journey is fairly different from the first Bill and Ted film and that is where its success lies. Unlike other sequels it does not try to rehash the same old storylines or cash in on all the concepts which made the first film a hit. Taken for the light hearted adventure it is meant to be, Bill and Ted's is truly an excellent movie. (If they do say so themselves.)

Laura Miller



Mais Oui!

A Story of Women Trak

"Une affaire des femmes". A story of women tells of a poverty stricken mother of two who gains her financial independence through carrying out illegal

abortions to desperate women. The mother played very convincingly by Isabelle Huppert soon realises that these women will pay well for her services. Trapped in a loveless marriage with her husband away fighting the war, Huppert befriends a prostitute who pays for the use of her "chambre". By this arrangement Marie Latoer (Huppert) is able to supplement her income and at the same time meet her

lover who replenishes her sense of self worth. Upon returning from the war her bitter and withdrawn husband (Francis Cluzet) deprived of his position at the head of the family discovers the truth behind his

wife's new life. His son tells all after discovering his mother's actions after peeking carefully through the keyhole on the other side of the door. The second revelation of his wife's lover sends Cluzet into an irreversible fit of jealousy in which he reports his wife's "crimes" to the police. The resulting arrest

and trial present the audience with the moral dilemma of one man's right to determine the laws regarding women and the abortion issue - a problem still being debated today.

"Une Affaire Des Femmes" though indicatively neither hopeful nor optimistic is cleverly revealing and provocative. It deals with the oppressive conditions of women in France during the war questioning not only their moral rights as mothers but

also their needs and desires as wives in a society dominated by males. A moving and well performed melange of courage and tragedy. An excellent movie overall.

Alison Barton

"A moving and well performed melange of courage and tragedy"



Impressive Australian Cinema

Proof Greater Union 5

"In 1986 someone told me that they had met a blind photographer. At the time I didn't think to ask why a blind person would take photographs but I soon found the unknown answer haunted me." The quote comes from writer/director Jocelyn Moorhouse's aptly titled "Director's Note" from the aptly titled grey booklet "Media Information" and is the fascinating premise behind a satisfying new Australian film *Proof*.

This, Moorhouse's debut film, has been nominated for a hefty eight AFI awards. And by the time the words on this page have rolled off the presses, the results will be a matter of cinema history. Moorhouse will either be cradling an armful of awards - and deservedly so - or cursing the Institute for its poor taste.

Proof, as Moorhouse explained when she was in Adelaide recently, "is about a blind man, Martin, played by Hugo Weaving, who takes photographs to prove to himself that the world that he senses with his remaining senses is the same one that

sighted people see." Of course, it has probably occurred to you by now that Martin needs a sighted person to tell him (and make him believe) what's actually in the photographs. It's at this point that the film gets all complex and murky and psycho-sexual (and interesting).

"So in the story," she continued, "Martin can't trust anybody and he's haunted by fears that his Mother lied to him. He is tormented constantly by his obsessive housekeeper, Celia, played by Genevieve Picot. She's madly in love with him and constantly tries to prove to him that he needs her. And into this strange world comes Andy, played by Russell Crowe, who's a very straight-forward guy (sigh, there's always *one*) a typical Australian (!) he's a dish-hand, a bit aimless and when Martin asks him to describe his photographs, it suddenly gives him the feeling that he's needed, something he's been looking for. "That's basically the plot, there's more, of course, but I don't want to spoil it for you.

When Martin was young, he was told off by his Mother for groping her face while she was sleeping. "Don't," she said, "It's rude. Fingers aren't eyes." Perhaps this goes some way to explaining his obnoxious behaviour. And herein lies one of the film's few flaws.

It is never really explained why such an articulate, intelligent woman should have become Martin's housekeeper. (Perhaps she had a bad childhood. Why not? There's a lot of it about.)

But I don't want to nitpick. The performances are excellent. Hugo Weaving plays a convincing blind man. For which he received an AFI nomination - Best arrogant wanker with a disability in an Australian film. Russell Crowe's performance was also solid and he too received a nomination, for best supporting actor. But it is Genevieve Picot's Celia that stood out for me. And this reviewer, at least, will be most disappointed if she doesn't walk off with something more substantial than applause.

Interestingly enough, Moorhouse has been criticised in some circles (i.e. Film News) for being a woman (!) director and creating an imperfect female character, Celia. She had this to say on the subject: "It makes me very angry. I think it's an incredibly sexist thing to say that a woman film director should only make films about nice women. Surely I have as much right as a male director to explore the whole human condition." Which is fair enough really.

The actors do well but it is indisputably Jocelyn Moorhouse's film. She excels as

both writer and director. The script is one of the tightest I've seen in an Australian film. It's sharp and intelligent. It features a handicap as a central plot device and yet it is by no means a "disability" film. Its plot is highly original. And it's also bloody funny at times.

The cinematography is brilliant and gives the film a stunning visual quality. It homes in on the smallest details, now a scraggy piece of cauliflower, now the top of somebody's lip, now the top of somebody's lip, now an overturned beer bottle. Moorhouse described the effect generated: "It's very intimate. The subject was very intimate so therefore in the way that I directed it I wanted it to have a very sensual feel, an almost erotic quality..." Intimate, it certainly is, sensual too, in both senses of the word; *Proof* explores the senses and affords the viewer a "vision" of blindness without taking away the pictures.

Also worthy of note is the excellent soundtrack by Not Drowning, Waving which just ekes that little bit more interest out of the film.

Proof: an excellent piece of Australian cinema: an excellent piece of cinema. See it.

Nick Smith

BERKELEY



IN THE SIXTIES

"AN OUTSTANDING FILM... invigorating... intelligent analysis, care and commitment."
— Film News (Sydney)

"A gripping, classic film." Phil Elwood, San Francisco Examiner

"Intellect matched by a vivid sense of history; this really is the 60's again."
Sheila Benson, Los Angeles Times

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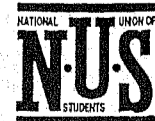
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Vince Jones likes to blow his own horn

On Vince Jones' recent visit to Adelaide, Adrian Tisato embarked on a mission - to do The Definitive Vince Jones Interview. The interview took place over the space of two days, and an extract is published below for your edification.



Vince Jones demonstrates his naughty fingering of his favourite horn.

On Dit: Vince, you were born in Scotland. What were the circumstances in your move to Australia? What was your parents' story?

Vince: My parents were from Glasgow. My dad was a fitter and he saw an opportunity to come to Australia and work in better conditions for the family. So he took the chance. He was going to go to South Africa, but he decided Australia would be better, less violent he felt. We headed here in 1963, when I was nine, and he worked straight away for BHP in the mines. Australia was in a boomtime, boomtowns, boomcities. It was a perfect time to come here.

But I found it a bit of a cultural wasteland. When we were kids in Scotland, we'd be in a band, we'd be involved in music, listening to my dad's band. Coming here, there was so little music. I went to the brass bands and it was seventy-year-old guys, shaking, playing their cornets. So that really slowed up my music progress for many years. Nevertheless, Australia was such a lovely place to come to, the weather, the beaches. We lived just south of Sydney, in Wollongong. It was great.

On Dit: That's interesting, because in Europe in particular, music and culture seem to be valued more. Whereas, in Australia, it's not encouraged in school, for instance, to take up music and be really good at it.

Vince: Yes. But it's much better now than then. The musician has been the gypsy, vagabond sort of character, who travelled from town to town. That's the vision most Australians had of musicians at that time, whereas in America, a musician was respected as someone gifted who embarked on a path of art. But here it was different. It's much better now, you can now do degrees in jazz, for instance.

On Dit: As a youngster, how did you get into music? Was yours a musical family?

Vince: Yea, the family's very musical. My dad was in a band, a big band, when he was young. When he came to Australia, he had a ten-piece outfit, I think. They played arrangements of standards, big band standards.

On Dit: Was there any point where you decided that you would make this your career?

Vince: Yea, I was sort of fortunate that I didn't particularly want to be involved in Wollongong, where I was brought up. There was a massive steel works there, and I was more creative. I had to leave there when I was about eighteen and I started looking for environments which were more creative. I'd practised trumpet for a while and I got a job in a band, playing sort of Stevie Wonder-cum-average white band-cum-Tower of Power; a brass band, a Chicago sort of thing. I just practised like crazy and got the job.

Before you know it, I was making a wage, and I thought, "Well, this is good. I'll go with this". It was much better than working in a day job.

On Dit: How old were you?

Vince: Twenty-one, twenty-two. People would ask me to sing, because they'd heard me sing. I'd be really shy about it, but I'd been singing since I was very young. I had to sing, and they all enjoyed it. One night, the band came to me and said, "We're gonna get rid of the singer and we want you to be the singer." And I said, "Oh, no." The other singer was a friend of mine, who got really grumpy. He said to me, "Don't talk to me, just don't talk to me." The next thing I know, I'm the lead singer, on the road, with this band. It was good fun. I was lead singer-cum-trumpet player. We played a lot of gigs.

On Dit: How did your recording career start, then?

Vince: Well, I worked on a cruise ship with my sister, singing on it, through the islands and through Asia. So I did that for a while, and each night I discovered all these lovely standards that I knew the melodies to and that I really like to play. So we played all these lovely old songs. Hundreds of standards. We'd play for five hours and a night, from seven 'til twelve, and I just learned more and more standards.

I realised that I could do something with this music. I could put a band together and

play. So I started working in a club in Melbourne, which was about to be closed down. We took it over and we started running it, my friends and myself. We started the band at midnight or one in the morning. It was easiest for the other players. Consequently, I could get guys from other bands, after they'd finished their gigs, to come and play with me, which they really enjoyed. We played standards. It was really good fun, very natural. It was only two dollars to get in or something, and we made twenty bucks each, a night. But it was great.

One night, a guy came into the audience and he had a plan to record my band. He came up to me and said, "I want to record you exactly as you are. I've got two-and-a-half-thousand dollars, I want to do it in one day." So we did. That's *Watch What Happens*. We did exactly what we did in the club.

On Dit: *Watch What Happens* is all standards except one song, "Martini Time", which is yours.

Vince: Yeah. It's the first song I ever wrote. I was just mucking around, and it had come to me as a song one afternoon while I was practising with the guitar player. I remember in my mid-to-late teens, driving along, listening to myself sing. I'd be sitting there, listening to tapes, improvising, and I realised I might be able to write some songs. But I didn't have the confidence. But by the time I was twenty-five or twenty-six, I was alright.

I was conceiving complete songs from start to finish and arranging them.

On Dit: On *Watch What Happens*, you did a version of "I've Got You Under My Skin", a Cole Porter song. That was different, because you altered the tempo for different parts of the song. On the other hand, when you did it recently on the *Come In Spinner* project, it was more of a traditional, Sinatra-type version. When you're doing an old standard like that, do you look to change it around a bit, add your own interpretation to it?

Vince: Well, Adrian, it seems like when you do it yourself, for your own arrangement, you have complete control. But when I did it for the ABC, they arranged it, and I walked in and sang it. People forget that that ABC record is actually a soundtrack. I didn't realise it was going to be a hit album. In fact, I hoped it wouldn't be. For me it just gets in the way. Everytime that album gets re-released, I find it difficult to get my own stuff out. So, I just walked in and they said, "Come and record this stuff." I played a little cameo role in the series and for three days I made the album. I pretty much sang them the first time, and we went from there. The record has become extremely famous. I mean, I knew in my heart that I could make a hit record in this country, but I didn't want it. I've never had any desire to. It seems to get in the way. It gives people a false impression of me, too, because it's not what I am. I get caught in the middle of the situation.

On Dit: In fact, from 1982 to 1988 you did one album per year, which was you ...

Vince: And the band. Me and Doug (de Vries, guitarist) and the guys in the band.

On Dit: *Come In Spinner*, though, wasn't Vince Jones. It was this role that he's playing. And it was promoted as if it were a duet project with Grace Knight. The two of you are on the cover. Do you see it as unfortunate that people don't realise that this is Vince playing the role of a 1940's wartime singer, when in fact, the real Vince Jones is much more than that, and in fact, entirely different?

Vince: Oh look, yeah, I can redeem myself. I'm not finished yet. I can kick out this new album, or finish it this year. I just need time off. My great problem is, perhaps, travelling so much, and I can't stop to allow myself to record. When I can do that, it'll be great.

turn over for more
of the same.

Blow me - its Vince!

Vince Jones Concert
Wednesday, September 11
The Office
Friday, September 13
Cargo Club

The Jones boy is back! After a couple of years in the artistic wilderness, Vince Jones has regained the direction and inspiration which were so characteristic of his live performances during the 1980's, but which had been tragically missing during 1990.

During that year, his performances were, musically, still of a very high standard, but they were stale, dry and uninspired. The obvious explanation for this is that it was a period of transformation for Jones. His band from the previous decade had left him to become the Groovematics on the Steve Vizard Show. To replace such an outfit overnight would be impossible. Musicians of the calibre of Doug de Vries and Paul Grabowsky, for instance, are not easily found.

Jones did try, however. He tried using another guitarist in the place of de Vries, but it just wasn't the same. By trying to replicate

de Vries with someone else only made de Vries more conspicuous by his absence. Hence, the performances were empty, they lacked cohesion and the music lacked passion.

Slowly, however, Jones' band took shape. The process now appears to be complete. The discordant group of individuals which made up the band during 1990 are gone. This is a united outfit, a true ensemble. Most notably, there is no guitarist. Instead, Jones has his old friend Russell Smith playing trombone. Along with Jones on trumpet and David Addes on saxophone, this gives the band a predominant horn sound. It succeeds emphatically.

The absence of a guitarist cannot be seen as conceding defeat; to the contrary, it is an undeniable victory. It represents a leap forward, to a new sound and a whole new, refreshing musical atmosphere.

The opening night of his four-night stop-over was on the Wednesday at The Office. This is not an ideal venue for a jazz act such as Vince Jones. The quiet, dark atmosphere so ideally created by a venue such as Club

Foote, was replaced by a noisy, over-lit pub atmosphere. It is important to note, however, that the band was still ironing out sound problems and the like on the Wednesday night, their first ever performance at The Office. According to Jones, the sound was far superior on the following evening and the crowd, consequently, was much quieter.

The material concentrate mainly on Jones' three most recent personal albums: *It All Ends Up In Tears*, *Trustworthy Little Sweethearts* and *One Day Spent*. It is interesting to note that Jones does vary the songs from show to show. At Cargo on the Friday night, for instance, he finished the show with "Blue", an early composition of his from *For All Colours*, and "A Sweet Defeat", neither of which he sang on the Wednesday night.

His voice was strong and convincing. From the first song to the last, through the ballads and the up-tempo numbers, his singing was breathtaking, his timing impeccable. His story-telling, dedications and introductions to his songs were, as always, amusing and engaging.

It was intriguing to hear songs like "Big City" being given new life, too, by being played with a different feel. "Big City" was done with a bossa nova tempo, while "If You're Goin' To The City" was done in a bluesy, New Orleans style (and was intertwined with "Don't Worry Bout A Thing"). At the same time, it was a pleasant surprise to hear an oldy like "Two Sleep People" being resurrected.

To those of you who are even remotely interested in jazz, Vince Jones is a "must see" the next time he plays in Adelaide. He is on the brink of recording a new album of originals, and his new band is superb. Spend a couple of hours with the world's most gifted jazz singer-trumpeter-composer and you'll think you've died and gone to jazz heaven.

Adrian Tisato

Vince Jones still, when will it end? from the previous page

On Dit: Writing. How do you write? How do your compositions come about?

Vince: It's just visualisation. It's no more than that. I have a very powerful visualisation skill. Musical visualisation. I can hear the whole song - the interludes, the bridge, the whole thing - before I've even written it, before I've even taken it the guys. And then I start singing it to them, and they can hear what they can do with it.

On Dit: There are stories of people dreaming compositions, then waking up and quickly getting something down on a tape recorder. Do you experience that?

Vince: Yeah. I did that with "My Baby Comes To Me" and "Blue". They were both like that, very nice songs.

On Dit: What about touring? Overseas, where have you been?

Vince: Well, I've played in Germany. I've got a German record company who look after me throughout Europe, and they are terrific. So far, they've been fantastic. They're extremely demanding. They want me to go

back and forth, playing. I'm at a point where I just prefer to do twice a year. I've already been twice this year. I also played in Holland. And I played in Denmark and London. I got a fantastic write-up. I couldn't believe the response throughout Europe. It was fantastic. In London we were extremely popular. We got the biggest crowd ever at the Jazz Café. 650 people in this club that's a bit smaller than The Office. It was a very prosperous little tour ... bit tour. The only thing I find is that I get tired travelling like that. And I get tired of being away from emotional support, my friends, my environment. So, no I don't enjoy travelling and touring so much. I don't mind four days, but no more. Particularly if you've got a relationship. The constancy just drops off.

On Dit: The United States. You've played there?

Vince: No, I could, but so far I've only made a record there (*One Day Spent*). I will, one day.

On Dit: Someone like Harry Connick Jr has come out and revived the big band thing and the Sinatra-type style. He's knocking them dead over there, they love him.

Vince: He's pretty young.

On Dit: But why wasn't Vince Jones, say in 1982, when he was starting recording, doing the same thing in the USA? Harry Connick Jr is getting great reviews over there, yet we've got this Vince Jones, who is not only doing standards, but composing, creating jazz music of his own.

Vince: Well, Harry's the classic American boy - handsome, good musician - and Sony, the multi-national magnate has gone "Pshew". Fifty-million dollars they'll spend on him, without fail. There was a review of he and I, together, in Germany. They said, "Vince is totally different. He doesn't need the twenty-million dollars that they've spent in Europe to sell Connick. He has more soul, more feeling," they're saying. But then again, I'm a lot older than Harry. Harry's only a baby, twenty-five or something. I'm twelve year

older than him. But he's a beautiful musician, a beautiful piano player. But his thing is he's the All-American, the Great White Hope. That's what they want. They needed it because the American music industry was being taken over by black men. So they have this little white boy come in and he's perfect.

You've got to understand that I don't really want to do that much work. I don't want to travel to America and live in almost poverty. If I went there unknown, I'd be living, working clubs every night of the week. And you can't record in America unless you've got a record deal. I found Australia was a much more sensible vehicle. You can do things cheaply here. You can live, tour and record very easily in this country, compared to Europe or America. And that'll do me, that's what I want to do. If I can be remembered in any way, it's for the recordings I've done. I can seel to America. My German company will sell me to America. It will take time. In time.

Mandelbrot Set: Stop the jangle

Before The Mandelbrot Set zip off to Melbourne, Fiona Dalton has a chat to bassist Adam McBeath and finds out what they really think of the Screaming Jets.

Photos: Libby Drew.

If you know anything at all about Adelaide local music, it's most certain that knowledge of The Mandelbrot Set will have passed into your consciousness at one stage or another. If not - well, it should have! Not only do The Mandelbrots write pop songs most of the new English bands would sell their effects pedals for, but their stage presence is phenomenal.

It's not that they jump around or smash guitars. In fact they're quite the opposite: there's something compelling about them - maybe it's the struggle to see them through all the dry ice they pump out. Who knows? Whatever it is, it's certainly effective. Indeed, whatever this something is, it has seen them float so quickly to the top of a taggle of new Adelaide independent bands, you wonder why they haven't yet contracted the Benz.

Named after the curly swirly paisely like pattern that typifies the Kaos theory of Doctor Mandelbrot, their guitars likewise curl and swirl and even jangle a bit of times, but not too much as Adam is quick to point out:

"We were sort of jangly to start with which I didn't like. I just thought the whole jangle type thing was really a bad move".

Obviously inspiration from the Kings and Queens of jangledom then, is definitely out. What bands would they name as 'their (interviewing cliché no. 1) influences'?

"It's predominantly English, yeah, all sorts of things not just the newer things like Ride and Chapterhouse and that sort of movement, but also the Cocteau Twins and the other older stuff. People do think we sound like Ride which is a little annoying, you know..."

"At least they've got a vague idea where it's coming from, but guitar-wise we don't sound anything like them".

Indeed, the Mandelbrots are a breath of fresh air among many of the other new bands, combining a thick wash of distinctive chords with Tim Mortimer's dissolutive voice. It's indie-pop with a salubrious, bracing side. The catchy melodic directness of their tunes leaves Mandelbrot songs buzzing around your head for a very long time.

This is where interviewing cliché no. 2 comes in - where did it begin?

"Tim (vocals, guitar) and Brian (guitar) had been playing a while when they were at school and there was no one playing what I liked where I came from, and I got in touch through a friend that moved down to where I was, so it has been going a while, a few years, it just wasn't serious. About July last year Michael (drums) came in and we had our first show with the Artisans 6 weeks later".



As far as writing goes, Tim is responsible for the most, but Adam has also bought in many of his own. The most recent addition to the band, however is violinist/guitarist Christie Scardigno who joined earlier this year. The recruiting of Christie not only brings a girlie element to the band, but makes for an even fuller sound.

Live, the Mandelbrot Set are damn good, however you're forgiven for thinking that perhaps they don't feel so 'damn good' themselves. If you're ever seen them you'll know what I mean each set is punctuated with perfunctory apologies - for anything sound, time, technical difficulties... the weather. I asked Adam if they enjoy playing live: "Yeah, I enjoy that, even though I may not look like I do. We can present ourselves the way we want to be seen. It's probably good that people can get a completely different idea of just hearing us on the radio first, and then when they come and see us, hopefully it will

be pleasant... It's good also to make more of an event of just playing the one time, less often".

In the earlier days they used oil and slide projectors in their live shows. The Exeter one Sunday afternoon was witness to a great moment in pop: their oil projector chose to blow up, blowing all the pub's fuses leaving the band, erm, sound system-less. They don't use projectors anymore. To make each show entertaining as well as audibly pleasing now, they adopt the use of sequenced lights, dry ice and a nifty white backdrop.

"We're really worried," Adam says 'well, hopefully we don't want to seem arrogant when we play because there's been quite a few reports that we do seem arrogant. We often get caught up in the whole presentation side of things and we worry about all that cause, yeah, we're not really a very visual band, presence-wise and that's why we do the lights and all of that to give something to look at.



"The whole point of coming to see us is not to just look at us individually and say 'oh, well you don't move around', it's just the whole presentation - you look at it as a whole... I hope people get what we're trying to do, really. I don't want to sound like Bono or anyone..."

As far as hearing them on the radio goes, the Mandelbrots, as most new bands, have meagre funds for full scale recordings. They have, however managed to 'lay down' 2 demo-tapes, both of which received and are still receiving plentiful airplay on Triple M. The more recent demo reached no. 3 in July, furthermore the first demo held the no. 1 position for 5 weeks on the Triple M top 21 play list chart. Triple M's involvement has proved very important for the band's increasing following.

"If it wasn't for Triple M we wouldn't have gotten as far as we have. I mean, we haven't done a lot but we've achieved a fair bit in a short space of time, sort of, because of the airplay we've received. Even the rooArt thing, rooArt contacted Triple M and wanted to know if there were any good bands... so we do sort of owe quite a bit to Triple M."

By this stage the interview has stretched somewhat both in time and place. Deciding we weren't happy with the first one, Adam solicits we should re-do bits of it, displaying what could only be called the bands need for extreme perfection. We started in a cafe but the attractive sound of a rather loud jackhammer in the street meant we couldn't hear anything on the groovy recording device when we played back our conversation. We moved up the street into the pub, bought some chips, and continued to talk about 'the rooArt thing'.

"They asked us up to Sydney to record 'Dream so Hard' for the record (Young blood 3 a complication of songs by new, unsigned bands)...it's a whole bunch of things not just pop and it's meant to be out mid September".

At this stage, Christie walks in, laughs and says "Sydney? Oh yeah, Jenny Morris on line two!"

Adam: "Yeah, everyone was sitting in the MMA office, which runs rooArt, that's where we had to sign the contract and there were numerous phone calls from, uh, famous people. I'm sure they were trying to impress us. I bet they said 'oh, Jenny, make sure you ring at 11 o'clock, they'll be here about then."

"Later on that day we'd booked in for rehearsals and we were practising next to the Hummingbirds - they were doing some really awful covers... we actually got to use all their equipment without their permission. I got to use Robyn's bass, and Tim got to use some guitars and things".

Christie: "We were sleeping upstairs in the offices and there wasn't much else to do except, you know, go through all their stuff..."

Continues Over page

A nice day was had by all

Oh no! I'm thinking, five minutes before the scheduled interview with up-and-coming Melbourne band, *Have a Nice Day*. What will I ask them? How can I sound interesting? I bet they've been asked these questions at every interview so far. The fear of sounding like another dumb, redheaded bimbo looms ever so close, when... ring ring ring...

OD: Hello, this is Sonja-Jade for On Dit...
 MW: Hi, Marc Welsh here (to someone in background)... Hey, does Sonja have a pet name?

OD: (Somewhat confused) What? Um, no not really (well, not one that I'm about to publicise, anyhow!)

MW: It's just that I know a Sonja and we call her Fozzy.

OD: Sounds interesting, anyhow, let's get to some questions here... who is your producer?

MW: (thinking what a wonderfully original question this is) A guy called Kevin Shirley, he's actually produced, among others, Screaming Tribesmen and engineered an album for Baby Animals.

OD: Marc, you've been with the band for about two years, were you involved with any others before *HAND*?

MW: Yeah, (this is where we find out about Marc's headbanging fetish) I was with a band called Asylum and also with Fenders Fantastic which both played venues like the New Century Hotel and the Exeter over in Adelaide.

OD: Yeah... can't say I've ventured into the New Century Hotel too much, but I do recall such gigs.

At this point, we find out that *HAND* were recently in Adelaide supporting Nick Barker at the *Old Lion*.

OD: Any other plans to tour interstate in the near future?

MW: We just did a short thing, up North... Queensland and the like, and we are hoping to do Perth in about six weeks.

OD: So, when can we expect to see you in Adelaide again?

MW: Probably on our way through to Perth.

OD: You will be playing at Adelaide Uni, of course?

MW: Love to, it's the best Uni, isn't it?

This guy has the right idea!

OD: Is "Explore" being released overseas?

MW: We certainly hope so, we're hoping to get a licencing deal, maybe through contacts with 'Slash' FNI.

OD: So, how did you actually score the recording contract?

MW: We had an independent EP and gained lots of support through playing local

gigs and supporting such acts as Concrete Blonde. We also played to 2,000 at The Palace and were confronted by a rep from Mushroom Records.

OD: OK... I have a friend who wants to know about your feelings toward eating asparagus?

MW: Well, Richard, I hate the stuff, myself, but I think Fiona has quite a fixation for it... (laughs).

OD: After looking at your album cover for hours, I have to ask, since it is your creation, what inspired it? Were you on a trip at the time??

MW: No, no, it's not supposed to be in any way related to any of that new-age, Manchester crap. It's not for acid-heads to trip over. It actually evolved over about two months.

OD: So, what are your views on drugs, in lieu of such bands as Jane's Addiction openly condoning their use?

MW: Well, our drummer is completely straight, although Fiona and I have indulged, but you can't do too much or you start spinning out... we just do pot now and again.

OD: What kind of a band would you describe *HAND* as?

MW: We don't like to be categorised. Heavy metal bands are like Metallica - we're far from that. Fiona was trained as a folk singer and I really dig heavy guitar. I think it's better to be unique. Rat Cat have been the same for the last few years and will probably die out soon. I like real live music, not that housey shit. We went to see Def FX and were really disappointed to find a lot of it was taped and sampled, although they do sound nice and grungy live.

OD: OK Marc, thanks for the interview, it was great talking to you. Um... by the way, our tape recorder has broken down, so I'm basically writing all this down which means you may get a surprise when you read what you have said!!

MW: That's fine, we're not a stylised band, we like to be natural, our songs are about real things, we play real instruments and we like to play to real audiences.

OD: Great - well, hopefully we can look forward to seeing you soon.

MW: For sure, *Have a nice day!*

Sonja-Jade Tomas

Mandelbrots

Continued from last page

Christie: "...crawling through vents of doors to break into offices".

Adam: "Yeah, I mean, but surely that was what they expected us to do".

Christie: "We found faxes from New York offices saying 'we just can't handle the suspense-how's Ratcat going on the charts?' Auaagh!!"

Adam: "We had to sleep under this massive Screaming Jets poster, so we covered it up for the most, just with a towel!"

Recently, along with My Love Pumpkin, the Mandelbrots were winners of the J-sessions, a competition for unsigned bands run by Triple J. Being in the final 22 of as many as 5000 national entries has given them chance to record two songs for airplay on Triple J, and \$500 to play around with. This will definitely come in handy since money for recording, etc, is about as plentiful for the band as gladioli at a Smiths concert.

So what else is in store for the Mandelbrot Set?

Later this year they are planning a sojourn to Melbourne to play with the Killjoys and Sea Stories (who Adam describes as "really nice, moreso than international bands I mean Pop Will Eat Itself were really rude!") But, with all this surrounding them, any refer-

ences to them being the 'next big thing' makes them a bit mad, really.

Adam: "The whole 'next big thing' is just a load of uh, it was just a little, it was quite strange. There are people that come just to see what we are about, because they've been told that but it's just nonsense".

But it's not only these references that make them mad.

The night they played at the Uni Bar (August 2), Adam, Christie and Brian all received parking tickets for parking on Campus without a permit, fines they don't intend to pay. "We didn't get our contract until the day before so we didn't have time to get a permit or anything."

However, all that aside - what of the future?

"We'd like to get some kind of a record out, and to be able to play decently, having decent equipment and nice lights and things, so everything's organised would be nice.

We don't really want to make bucket loads of money or anything...but we will (smiles wryly), sorry...I didn't mean that".

You never know, they have an average age of 20, some very good songs, and have more enthusiasm than an enthusiastic thing. If



TOP 21

WEEK ENDING

September 29, 1991

Artist	Title	Format	Record Co	
1. Club Hoy	Thursday's Fortune	LP (A)	Festival	1
2. Movement	Forever	Demo (A)		-
3. Neptune Lolly Shoppe	Everytime I Turn	Demo (A)		4
4. Clouds	Hieronymous	S (A)	Redeye	13
5. Kim Salmon & the Surrealists	Essence	CD	Polygram	-
6. The Wonderstuff	Never Loved Elvis	CD	Polydor	3
7. Contrapunctus	All Alone Now	Demo (A)		-
8. Ned's Atomic Dustbin	God Fodder	CD	CBS	-
9. Yothu Yindi	Tribal Voice	CD (A)	Mushroom	-
10. The Cruel Sea	I Feel	CD (A)	Polydor	9
11. The Hummingbirds	2 Weeks...	2S (A)	Polygram	2
12. Fugazi	Steady Diet of Nothing	LP	Discord	-
13. Billy Bragg	Sexuality	S	Liberation	12
14. Wallflowers	Demo	NB (A)		-
15. Reg & Peter's Dog Trumpet	2Heads, 1Brain	LP (A)	Festival	-
16. Died Pretty	Doughboy Hollow	LP (A)	Festival	5
17. Be Brave	Bring the Rifle	Demo (A)		14
18. Hack	The Rotten World...	LP (A)	Waterfront	-
19. Damien Lovelock	The Dalai Lama	CDS (A)	Festival	-
20. Kirsty MacColl	Electric Landlady	CD	Virgin 7	-
21. Right Said Fred	I'm Too Sexy	S	Liberation	-

THE TOP 20+ONE SHOW
 TRIPLE M-FM 93.7 SATURDAYS 5-7pm

This chart is compiled from the number of actual plays in the preceding week

Way to go ASO

Maestro Mester Means Meaty Mahler, Ma
Medium Mozart

Adelaide Symphony Orchestra

Eighth Masters Series Concert

Elmar Oliveira, violin

Jorge Mester, conductor

Adelaide Town Hall, Season Closed

When there is late Mahler on the programme, and you've spent most of the year doing Mozart, why bother rehearsing something as "simple" as the latter's 5th violin concerto? If only the ASO had. This was a real fish'n chips performance, instead of a smoked salmon and champagne affair that this lovely work demands. Highly decorated (Gold in the Tchaikovsky Competition) soloist Elmar Oliveira's approach was correspondingly rough and ready. An extremely agile technique - he did things with double stops that should only be found in plasti-packaged magazines - did not save him from over-exposure in this most delicate of concerti. Resembling the love child of Jasch Heifitz and Cary Grant, his approach was altogether too masculine and aggressive and he looked as if he would be more at home with a Sibelius or Elgar into which to sink his pearly whites. Mozart, like a delicate sliver of Stuart crystal, needs to be handled with great subtlety - emotional feeling does not need to be eschewed but aggression does. The beauty

of melodic line in the second movement removed Oliveira such that his playing became fierce; as a result tone quality and intonation, especially in the upper register, suffered. The final movement was a jolly romp with many a snoot being cocked and wink being tipped between Oliveira and conductor Jorge Mester.

Shivering with anticipation, it was down with a swift glass of bubbly and back for what proved to be the highlight of 1991 and the ASO's best effort since Verdi's Requiem - Mahler's Sixth Symphony. This is the greatest symphony by the greatest symphonist: syllogistically then, it is, for me, the greatest symphony ever written. Along with Mozart's d minor piano concerto, Chopin's Preludes, Liszt's b-minor piano sonata, Verdi's Otello, Wagner's Tristan and Isolde and Strauss' Also Sprach Zarathustra, Mahler's Sixth is the pinnacle of an artistic genre in its completeness, its proportions and its integration.

Mahler himself said that a symphony should be like a world. Whilst immersed in a Mahler symphony you understand what he meant: their completeness and universality is obvious and all-encompassing. In the Sixth, Mahler explores exhaustively the concept of the classical balance (if not restraint) of sonata form. The work, even thought enor-

mous in duration and emotional sweep, remains perfectly proportioned and finely balanced. Each movement is integrated - both internally and as a part of the whole work - by recurrent motives internally and as a part of the whole work - by recurrent motives and themes. An example is the brass major to woodwind minor triads symbolising the drift from physical life to physical death. The beauty is that Mahler uses such themes to achieve a sense of unity and cross-referencing without ever rubber-malletting his audience.

"Mahler is the sinew of late-Romanticism and Bruckner is the flesh" quoth one eminent musicologist. You sense this: Mahler's music feels knotty and lean, rather than fleshy or muscular - rather like the two Terminators. The music is never harsh; underlying it all is a moving poetry and aching subtlety which often makes you want to leap up and bellow "D'ya hear that? D'ya hear what Mahler just did? Is he any bloody good?"

Why use ten words when 100 will do, why be pithy when you can be prolix: especially when you're as eloquent a conversationalist as Mahler. His tonal palette and thematic scope are enormous, rich and constantly shifting. Each instrumental line is repeatedly called on for virtuosic display. Is there any instru-

mental sonority left unexplored in this "concerto for orchestra and orchestra?" This enormous variety leads to a complex diversity which never becomes excessive.

The work is as difficult to bring off as it is impressive. Sustained energy and concentration are demanded of the orchestra, the conductor needs to inspire such energy whilst maintaining architectural control, and both need to adhere meticulously to the demands made by the detailed score. The ASO threw itself into the fray and the results were most impressive. Early on gusto outdid grace and there was the occasional lack of balance and intonation. Trombones, especially, tended to push too hard and become overbearing. Woodwind entries were ragged and the lower strings often marched ahead. This slowly worked itself out and the final two movements were mesmerising. In the Adagio "I dropped through the dark hole in my soul and found peace...the earth moved and the heavens opened." Jorge Mester put his fine senses of timing and drama to good use. His understanding of the architectural requirements of the work and his graceful energy meant that the reading was very fine indeed.

James Mulligan

Show us your pianist

Dimitris Sgouros in Concert.

Adelaide Town Hall

Tuesday, 8th October, 8 pm.

Programme:

Beethoven, "Appassionata" Sonata

Liszt, 5 Transcendental Studies

Chopin, The 24 Preludes

Dimitris Sgouros last graced Adelaide with his presence when he toured with the USSR Symphony Orchestra in 1989. On that particular May evening, the young pianist performed Tchaikovsky's Piano Concerto No 1 with such strong emotional appeal and melodious colour, that I could understand why critical opinion has been unanimous in acknowledging Sgouros' unique talent.

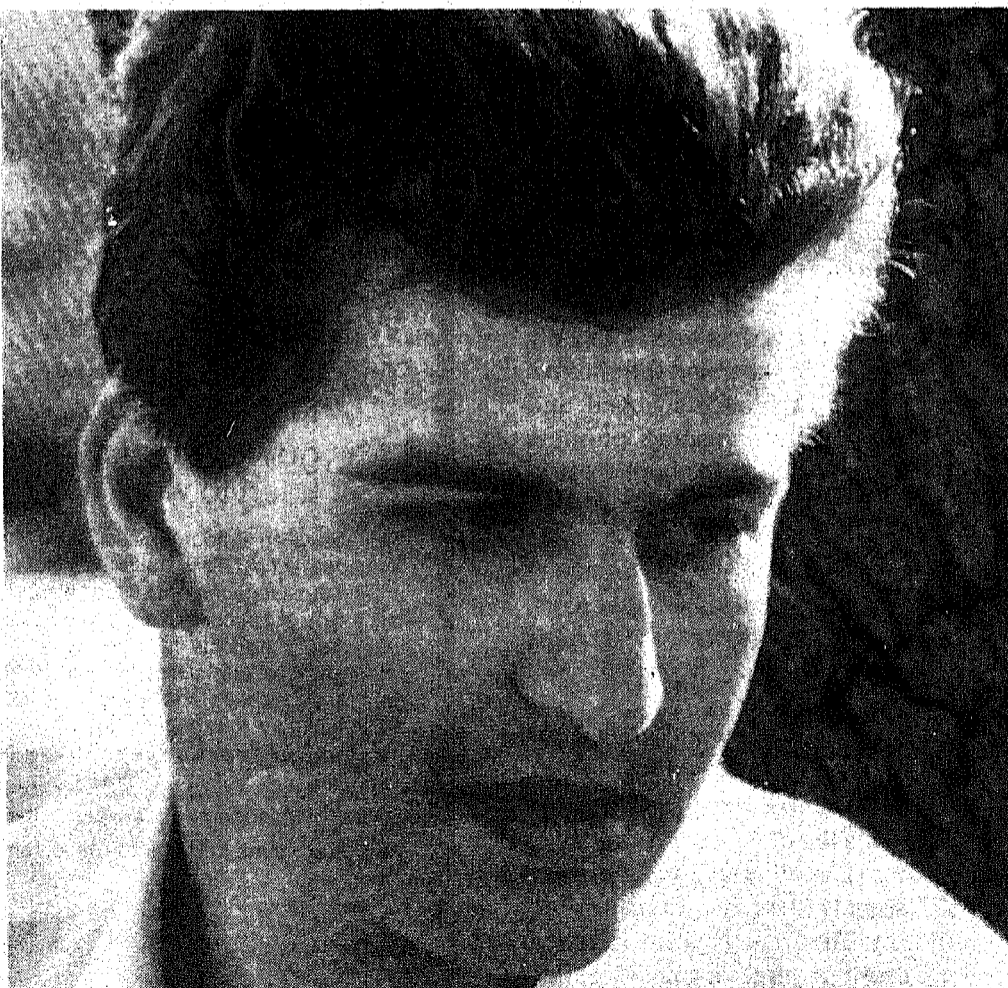
Born in Athens on 30th August, 1969, Dimitris began his piano studies at the age of 6 1/2 and in 1977 gained a scholarship to the Athens Conservatory of Music. In June 1982, he graduated with a first prize and gold medal and became a piano student at the Academy of Music in London. In January 1984, he received the Performer's Licentiate of the Royal Academy achieving the highest marks ever awarded.

His first piano recital was at the Public Theatre of Piraeus in May 1977 and between 1978 and 1982 won First Prize in four piano competitions. In April 1982, his meteoric rise took him to Carnegie Hall in New York where he played one of the most demanding concertos in the pianist's repertoire, the Third of Rachmaninov with Rostropovich conducting.

A phenomenal memory allows Sgouros to choose his programmes from over 45 concertos and hundreds of solo works which he can recall effortlessly. He has a keen interest in the study of languages and is fluent in Greek,

English, Spanish, Italian, Portuguese and German. Dimitris Sgouros is without a doubt an extraordinary, gifted performer and I am sure his Adelaide concert will be met with unprecedented acclaim.

Michelle Gillam-Malone



The Axeman

- The Axeman must have blinked and missed it, but Triple M-FM are having their annual *Subscriberthon* this month. Er, er, isn't it spelled *Subscriberthon*? In any case, shouldn't we all give generously to ensure the survival of those who support live music.
- Wonderful news! Word has just come through that Adelaide needs like a fucking great hole in the head. "Scully's" is the latest attempt to use up the dead space under the Botanic Hotel. Featuring video specialities, album release parties and more bloody DJ's with names like Sister, MC, and De Lux- and NO LIVE MUSIC!
- Speaking of venues, whilst checking out the Real Estate section (one of the Axemans' favourite leisure-time activities) it was noticed that three of this cities premier nightspots are on the market. Rumour has it that a stiff fine/ or fines for repeated underage drinking offences and other police interest has forced the leaseholder of all three to sort out his cashflow crisis.
- Not having a space suitable for musical performance has not impeded the progress of the Crown & Anchor at all- Aunty Raelene play a free show in the front bar this Friday evening, fresh from their drubbing in Melbourne during the National Campus Battle-of-the-Bands Final. Now its their "World Respect For Americans Tour."
- Yo-ho-ho, it may be beyond the scope of this brilliant column, but with things being so boring around the place at the moment, any news is bad news. From Sydney we hear that The Hellmen, stalwarts of hard rock, may be calling it a day. Now their manager has run away overseas with Ratcat, and they've lost a bassplayer they appear to be in limbo land...

Enormous Stein Jugs Full of Lager

Some themes will always fascinate us - temptation and damnation, a pact with the devil, the struggle of good against will, youthful exuberance and the wisdom of age, magic, vice, and the biggie, love.

Young actors revel in such themes and they have come together from every campus of the newly amalgamated University of South Australia to do just that at Magill's drama department together with the semi-professional company, Theatre Exchange. Add other themes such as the place of learning in the real world, frustration with one's

ivory tower, and the unceasing desire to strive and create, and it becomes obvious why co-directors Warwick Cooper and Roger Elliot chose this particular play as a celebration of South Australia's newest University. They have chosen Goeth's *Faust*.

If you're anything like me, you'll be filled with scepticism on hearing this. This play was written between 1770 and 1832 in verse in German. The idea of ploughing through, let alone sitting through, hours of old, prose-type verse

probably holds little appeal and appears to be as far removed from the unleashing of creative energy of the amalgamations as anything could be. But this play is a classic and the translation of this version by the Professor of German at the University of Birmingham, Roy Pascal, is far from heavy. It has a poetic flow and rhythm that is entrancing, it is easily understood and deeply thought provoking. The fundamental desires of man, including the student, have remained remarkably the same throughout the years, and some of the old attitudes to women make us realise how far we have come - thankfully. And don't tell me that the Germans didn't know as much about drinking and being merry as any student body - those enormous 'stein' jugs weren't meant for holding water!

The classic storyline alone is stunning. Faust is a scholar with degrees not only in Law, Medicine, Philosophy but Theology too. Not bad for one man, really, is it?!

But he is restless and sick of his

ivory tower. He wishes to learn about life as it is lived and yearns for experience beyond his books. Deeply immersed in magic and sorcery, he conjures up Mephistopheles who is all you'd expect of an arch evil one, and then some more. He possesses tricerat and malevolence but he is also, as God says, 'a witty rogue', cynical and world-weary. He's even grown tired of tormenting Man, as to him we are contemptible and pitiable in our futile and petty struggles.

Still, he manages to tempt the disillusioned academic into making a pact, with his soul as the wager. He will put his powers at Faust's disposal in his quest to experience and understand life, but should Faust even for a moment

"the boozing at the tavern, the spooky occult ceremonies and drug taking in the Witch's kitchen, the swinging at the Witches' sabbath are written with enormous humour and when acted with gusto are as relevant and funny today as when they were first written"

desire this life to last forever, he will seize his soul. Never one to play an honest game, Mephisto serves Faust up with a witch's love-potion and the old scholar is rejuvenated, losing 30 years in an instant and falling hopelessly in love with the young, virtuous Gretchen. Mephisto unites the lovers through a series of cunning and amusing deceptions and machinations. Temptations and moral dilemma ensue resulting in terrible tragedy for Faust and his love. In spite of this, the ending is a

happy one, though not in the way you'd expect!

You can see that this play deals with timeless themes but the production promises to be contemporary and dynamic. The music has been specially composed for the show and the witches and warlocks rap, angels abseil and seduce the devil, awesome puppets stalk the stage, actors leap about dressed as monkeys and other animals, costumes are spectacular and Mephisto's magic will amaze. The script is intensely exciting and, as Warwick Cooper says, contains three of the greatest roles ever written - Faust, Mephisto and Gretchen.

The themes of Academia versus the 'real' world will hold special relevance to us. Faust's soliloquy in which he bemoans his life of learning, shut away in his room surrounded by mouldering books, sounds like many of us around exam time! The treatment of Gretchen by her brother, surely ironically called Valentine, will be highly evocative of issues still hotly debated today - men's

double standards, the idealisation of the 'pure' woman and the condemnation of the 'fallen' one. The boozing at the tavern, the spooky occult ceremonies and drug taking in the Witch's kitchen, the swinging at the Witches' sabbath are written with enormous humour and when acted with gusto are as relevant and funny today as when they were first written. We still commit the same follies and laugh and cry at the same things, and the powerful immediacy of the stage can be so much more effective than today's electronic media where nothing is left to the imagination and everything is carried to extremes in an attempt by cold, distant technologies to maintain impact.

This play quite candidly revels in the baser traits of man (which will no doubt provoke the laughter of recognition!), but it balances this with our higher and nobler selves. Faust's romantic descriptions of nature are highly moving. What is also of great interest is that he has been called the first modern man. He is fallible, flawed, tempted and falling, but always ennobled by his passionate desire to understand

the truth about life and experience its love, beauty and wisdom to the full. For this he will risk everything, even his soul. He exemplifies that "man will err as long as he strives" causes shocking suffering, but finally he is redeemed by his will to know and experience life and by his capacity for love, for as the final lines of the play proclaim:

All that's mysterious
Here finds the day.
Woman in all of us
Shows us our way.

A central issue of our time in a play written some two hundred years ago!

This is a production not only to celebrate amalgamations but the continuation of life. It is a *Faust* for our times, and with the sponsorship of IBM, you won't have to sell your soul to see it!

Book at Bass or call the *Faust* hotline on 333 9455.

Group bookings and group concessions available.

Students \$8, full price \$10.

15th - 19th and 22nd - 26th October, 1991 at 8 pm, Hartley Playhouse, Lorne Avenue, Magill.

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TO: Professor Philip Yetton, Director PhD Program, Australian Graduate School of Management, University of NSW, PO Box 1 Kensington NSW 2033. Please send me further information on the AGSM's PhD Program.

Name:

Address:

Telephone: Fax:

Inaugural General Meeting of Edmund Rice Camps

Christian Brothers College, on Sunday 13th October at 7.00 pm. New club for organising campus and activities for disadvantaged youths. Anyone welcome to participate at any level of activity. For further information, contact Giles Chapman, Politics Department.

The Overseas Christian Fellowship.

Weekly Meetings: Every Friday, 6.45 pm, 27 Sturt Street, City.

Lunch Time Prayer Meetings: Every Monday, 1 pm, Adelaide Uni Religious Room.

Notice to Undergraduates

Election of Members of the Council and of the Education Committee
Candidates for Election to the Council
Nominations for the two vacancies (each for a two-year term commencing 23 October 1991) have been received as follows:

Nicholas Boyd-Turner, Michael Owen Dwyer, Simon James Healy, Joanne Lee Howard, Scott Jeremy Krischock, John Steven Kyrimis, Scott Richard Wilson

Candidates for Election to the Education Committee

Nominations for the three vacancies (two for a two-year term and one for a one-year term commencing 1 January 1992) have been received as follows:

Michael Owen Dwyer, Joanne Lee Howard, Stephen Chiong Hung Jiew, John Steven Kyrimis, Misha Kristina Schubert, Scott Richard Wilson

Voting

The appointed day for the elections is Wednesday 23 October 1991. The following will be sent by 11 October 1991 to all undergraduate students: a voting paper for each election, background information about each candidate, a description of the voting system to be used and instructions and information for voters. A voting paper may be lodged at any time between its receipt by the voter and 8.00 p.m. on 23 October 1991.

F.J. O'Neill

Returning Officer.

For Sale

Suit - 97 Long, blue pinstripe, grey shirt, blue/grey tie and dinner shirt. \$125 o.n.o. Call Ian on 362 4843 after hours.

Spring Fun Run

With winter gone, it is time to celebrate the coming of spring. What better way to celebrate than to join the *Spring Fun Run* on 11th October at 1.10 pm. All University staff and students are invited to participate. The course commences on the parklands in front of the Centre for Physical Health and follows the Torrens to the Weir and back, a distance of 5.3 km. Join us and receive a diploma for your efforts. This is definitely a *fun* event, so we would like to see lots of walkers, walk/runners, etc.

Free drinks will be available after the run. Team entries are welcome, minimum of 4 members.

For further information, please contact the Centre on 267 2926.

Christians again

Student Christian Movement is having a meeting on Liberation and Feminist theologies on Thursday lunchtime. It will be held in Meeting Room 2, Level 5 of the Union Building, at 1.00 p.m. Anyone welcome.

Islamic Students Society

11th October, 1991, 6.45 - 9.00 pm, CBI-14, Centenary Building, University of South Australia, North Terrace.

Topics: Syhadah: What does it mean to us? The agenda for the sessions will be:

1. Opening
2. Lecture by Imam
3. Discussion and feedback
4. Closing.

House for Rent

3-4 Bedroom House to let in Croydon \$145 per week. Close to Train Station 6 minutes to town. Huge garden and new paintwork.

Phone: 272 6900 Sam Walker.

GALA

The next meeting of the Gay And Lesbian Association will be held on Wednesday, 9th October at 1.00 p.m. in the Jerry Portus Room. All gay and lesbian staff and students and friends are welcome to attend.

Film Soc

In the Union Cinema at 7.30 on October 9th, the Adelaide University Film Society is screening two Eric Von Stroheim films: "Foolish Wives", 1921 silent and "The Great Gabbo" 1929. \$4 admission means entry to the rest of the semester's screenings!

Faculty Elections

University of Adelaide Faculty of Arts Notification of Elections 22nd - 24th October, 1991 for Student Representatives on the following Faculty bodies for 1992:

The Faculty Board* - Meets approximately 6 times per year

The Curriculum Committee - Meets approximately 10 times per year

The Faculty is calling for nominations for the above positions.

All students enrolled for an award within the Faculty of Arts, *except* external and non-award students are eligible to nominate.

All students enrolled for an award within the Faculty of Arts, *including* external and non-award students may vote.

Nomination forms are available *now* from the Faculty of Arts Office, 2nd Floor, Napier Building.

Nominations close 5 pm, Monday, 7th October, 1991.

Enrolments 1992

Changes to enrolments in 1992 include extension of the enrolment period from 6 to 8 days and the introduction of a structured timetable which will require most students to enrol on specified days.

Dates for 1992 are *Monday, 3 February to Wednesday, 12 February*. The enrolment centre will be open from 9.00 am to 6.00 pm.

New students or students who are commencing a new course will enrol at their specified times between *Monday, 3 February and Wednesday, 5 February*.

Continuing students will enrol at their specified times between *Thursday, 6 February and Wednesday, 12 February*.

A timetable will be included in the "Instructions for Enrolment" leaflet which will be sent to students with their end of year examination results or with their SATAC offer.

F.J. O'Neill,

Registrar.

Notice of Postgraduate Students of the University

Election of One Member of The Education Committee

An election by the postgraduate students of the University of one postgraduate member of the Education Committee (to serve for a two-year term from 1 January 1992) will be held on Wednesday 27 November 1991.

The following members retire on 31 December 1991:

Michael William Burnet, Kevin Jones, Derek Clarence Stamoulis

Of the above only Derek Clarence Stamoulis is ineligible for re-election.

NOMINATIONS of candidates for election are invited. A nomination must be made of the prescribed form and must reach the Returning Officer at the University before 12 NOON on FRIDAY 18 OCTOBER, 1991.

Nomination forms and further details may be obtained from the undersigned. (Please apply in the first instance to Room 730b, Old Classics Wing, at the University of Adelaide or telephone 228 5184).

F.J. O'Neill

Returning Officer.

Dear Kids,

Prosh '91 came, it saw, it kicked arse. Many a stressful hour was spent in the planning and like any event, there is an endless list of people to thank.

The Committee:

Jonathan Polasek - a tireless worker, permanently hyperactive; Carsten John - the odd jobs man; Peter Hill - Prosh Director; Darien O'Reilly - Prosh After Dark Director.

Odd Helpers (serfs):

Jamie Skinner, the SAUA Staff, Kate Hillier, Haroon Hassan, Matt Palmer, Misha Schubert, Mark Wilson, Mark Gamtcheff, Eric Chmielewski, Guhan Sabapathy, Jeremy Huppertz, Mark Filipowicz, the On Dit Boys & Girls (for being so predictable), all of the people on the procession. Jane Rathjen and "Cartwheels" Carly for our little "chats" to restore my sanity. Our sponsors, The SAUA, Coopers Brewery, the Hotel Adelaide and lastly everyone who joined in the Prosh festivities, for putting charities and fun ahead of their study.

Paul Draper

Prosh Organiser

Car for Sale

1973 Morris Marina, 4-Door, (RYX9f47), \$650 ono, (includes a heap of spare parts), Contact Sharen in Sports Assoc. on 228 5403 or a/h 382 3858.

ACTIVATE ME

Tuesday, October 7th
7.30 pm

Cinematheque Film Programme in Union Cinema with "That Stage" (Directed by Stephen Houston, Australia 1990, Colour, 35 mins.) and "L'Ecclisse" (Directed by Michelangelo Antonini, Italy, 1962, B/W, 125 mins.).

Wednesday, October 9th
6 - 9 pm

"Brett Aplin" plays piano in Union Bistro.

Thursday, October 10th
6 - 9 pm

"Chris Roberts", singer/guitarist, in Union Bistro.

Friday, October 11th
6 - 9 pm

"Chris Roberts", singer/guitarist, in Union Bistro. Opening of the 4th Annual Student and Staff Exhibition in the Union Gallery (Level 6). Exhibition continues Monday - Friday, 9 am - 5 pm until Friday, October 25th 1991. Come and see your fellow students' or staff's work.

6 - 8 pm

Tuesday, October 15th
7.30 pm

Cinematheque Film Programme in Union Cinema with "The Ferrara Poems" (Directed by Jenni Robertson, Australia, Colour, 30 mins.) and "Chinese Roulctte" (Directed by Rainer Werner Fassbinder, 1976, Germany, Colour 18 mins.).

Speaker: Noel Purdon, Drama Department at Flinders University.

Wednesday, October 16th
6 - 9 pm

Brett Aplin, pianist in Union Bistro.

Thursday, October 17th
1 - 2 pm

Coopers Pale Ale \$100 Cash Draw in Union Bar. "Chris Roberts" singer/guitarist in Union Bistro.

6 - 9 pm

Friday, October 18th
1 - 2 pm

"Gadflies", 3 piece rhythm and blues band from Canberra in Union Bar. Free.

5 - 6 pm

Happy Hour in Bar. Beer and wine \$1 per glass.

6 - 9 pm

"Chris Roberts" singer/guitarist in Union Bistro.

9 pm - Midnight

Free show in Union Bar with "Leila Goes Hypo". Folk/rock.

Coming Entertainment

"Bondi Cigars" (from Sydney); "Handsome Devils" and "Batteries Not Included".

Union Community Outreach

Thanks to all those students and staff who donated blood to the Red Cross Mobile Unit on Friday, September 13th. There were 142 donors on the day, with 107 people making their first donation.

October is *Plants* month (Plant Lots of Australian Native Trees and Shrubs) as part of Life Be In It.

Melbourne Cup Lunch

Tuesday, November 5th from noon - 3 pm in Union Bistro. See the big race on the big video screen. 3 course buffet lunch for only \$12 which includes a glass of champagne.

Booking now at Union Bistro or phone 228 5858.

Anthro Meeting

The Reformed Anthropology Club Meeting, 9th October, 12.15 pm, Jerry Portus Room, Lady Symon Building.

Writers Group

Thursday, 1 pm, Meeting Room 1

Travel Club

Travel club membership offers 7 nights of 4-star accommodation for 4 people for \$199. Resorts throughout Australia, New Zealand, Fiji. For details phone Independent Consultants, Ben or Anita on 235 1672.

Travel Sales Job

People required, part time marketing club membership in travel industry. Commission and bonuses (include 4-star accommodation for 4 people, 7 nights free). Full training provided. For immediate start phone Ben or Anthony 235 1672.

Residential Tutors and Scholarships

Applications are invited both for the positions of Residential Tutors and for Scholarships at St Ann's College in 1992.

Residential Tutors are expected to offer academic and social leadership, and pastoral care, to 145 male and female students at all three South Australian Universities. Tutors also provide some administrative services outside office hours.

Scholarships for remission of up to half fees are available for outstanding undergraduate students resident in the College.

Applications for the above should be sent to the Principal by 21 October 1991.

The college, which is full for 1992, is accepting applications for accommodation in 1993 and beyond.

Details of tutorships and scholarships are available from:

Principal's Secretary
St Ann's College Inc.
187 Brougham Place
North Adelaide SA 5006
telephone: (08) 267 1478
fax: (08) 267 1903

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Too cheap to pay good money for it?

Why not put it in the classifieds

Make it 25 words or less, otherwise we'll edit it until it fits. Even you Frank.

The Advertiser

FEATURES

SPORT

THE GUIDE

MONEY IS EXPENSIVE

HOW IS SCOTTIES' KNEE?

SOMETHING BY DAVID SLY

Head

Simon says hands on head.

Knees

Simon says hands on knees.

Buttocks

Simon says hands on buttocks.

Inner

Simon says hands on inner thighs.

Chest

Simon says hands on chest.



SIMON SAYS
SIMON YEAMAN

Perineum

Simon says hands on perineum.

Spleen

Simon says hands on spleen.

Head

Simon says hands on head.

Gut

Simon says hands on gut.

Nipple

Simon says hands on nipple.

Hands

Hands on head! Ha! Got you.

Arsehole

The manager of the Hyatt Hotel contacted me yesterday with a crazy story concerning one of their patrons, in a blatant effort to get some free publicity. I told him to ram it up his arse!



BACK CHAT
SAMELA HARRIS

Oh the irony

Another story of public service hilarity came to my attention just the other day. West Beach pensioner Mrs D. Fridge-Magnet received a letter from the Department of Social Security, which informed her that she was dead! In response, she promptly killed herself.

Broom broom

I heard a rumour recently that a Grand Prix will be run on a course comprising a street circuit through the city and East Parklands. It should also be good for tourism.

Lager

On the subject of the Grand Prix, I hear that Brazilian driver Ayrton Senna is reported to have named Lager as his favourite drink. Wonder if this is the same as the 15 pints I had last night before driving home?

Some crap word-play

Coincidence of the week would have to go to Adelaide restauranter Philip Wanker. He hired two different waiting staff in

one week after his previous staff died from work-related accidents, only to find that they both had they first name of David. Imagine the hilarity and confusion in the restaurant, despite they fact that they are on totally different shifts! And he also asked me to mention the name and address of his restaurant, and mentioned something about a free dinner. Pretensions, 567 Rundle Street. There!

What's in a name

App names. Apparently the head of the Cointreau Company is called Mr Cointreau. Now where's that free crate of piss then?

Fax me dead

We received a fax yesterday with some hilarious blonde jokes. Most of them are far too naughty to publish here, but this was one that seemed to get the best response around the office. What do you call a blonde with her head up her arse? - the answer- Samela Harris!

What's in a name

Carol Icepick-Lemon Squeezer, a totally fictitious character that I just made up, often has trouble getting extended credit due to her daft name.

Sign of the times

"Marty Smith is the missing link"- graffiti found in Advertiser toilet.

From the quotebook

"Who's for lunch then?"- Adelaide Review Editor Christopher Pearson, anytime.



THOUGHTS
MARTY SMITH

Just a thought

I wonder if I left the gas on this morning...

And another thought

Is my underwear clean?

About Marty

Marty Smith has enjoyed an exciting and varied career as the only salaried thinker on the staff of The Advertiser. "It's quite easy really", he said yesterday. "I usually just have a couple of thoughts in the morning, and then take the rest of the day off".

He roams his office dashing off his thoughts at an amazing rate as secretaries follow him around to take down every word.

"It's good to have Marty on the team", said Advertiser editor Peter Blunden. "But I don't want to catch any of the other staff thinking on the job. They can do that sort of thing on their own time".

Des Colquhoun

Adelaide's Favourite Columnist

I love kids. You look into their fresh, flower-like faces and see yourself as you'd like to be. Young and innocent. Of course some of us retain our childlike attitudes even after the bloom is gone. I'm a bit of a kid at heart some of my mates tell me, anyway. Yes, kids are our future and we ought to cherish them. They deserve the best... all kids, black and white and all shades in between. Girls too, though they don't grow up to be mates. Mates is what we should making of our kids, spending time with them, going fishing, going to the footy. God I remember the days I went to the footy watching all the other kids with their dads, learning to shout onya and get the bloody ball, mate. Kids get a big kick out of learning to be just like their Dads. Kids are bloody great.

But I'm damned if I reckon they should get free travel so they can write all over walls at all hours of the day and night. Graffiti they call it. Well I call it bloody mindless scrawl and defecation of the landscape. If they're going to do that, they can pay their own bloody fares, not bludge on taxpayers like you and I. It's the parents I blame, cause kids with their open, sweet, flower-like faces just don't do things like graffiti unless pushed to it by not being taken to the footy and fishing. We're going to have to spend more time with kids, put an arm around them, help them understand what this sweet life is all about. Communication is the name of the game. Help them get their goals right and kick towards them, look forward to growing up and going out with their mates and enjoying the world. Like I and my mate Don when we were just kids, toting our backpacks around the world, on our uppers, but happy as crickets with the sun on our freckled Aussie faces.

But we paid our fares, and the only writing on walls we did was when we didn't have a stamp to write home. Oh those days when the world was sweet and wide and we didn't have a care in the world.

Why aren't kids like that today? Instead they're writing this terrible scrawl for everyone to read. No one should write rubbish. I don't write rubbish, I don't think.

But then I could be wrong. I often am.