

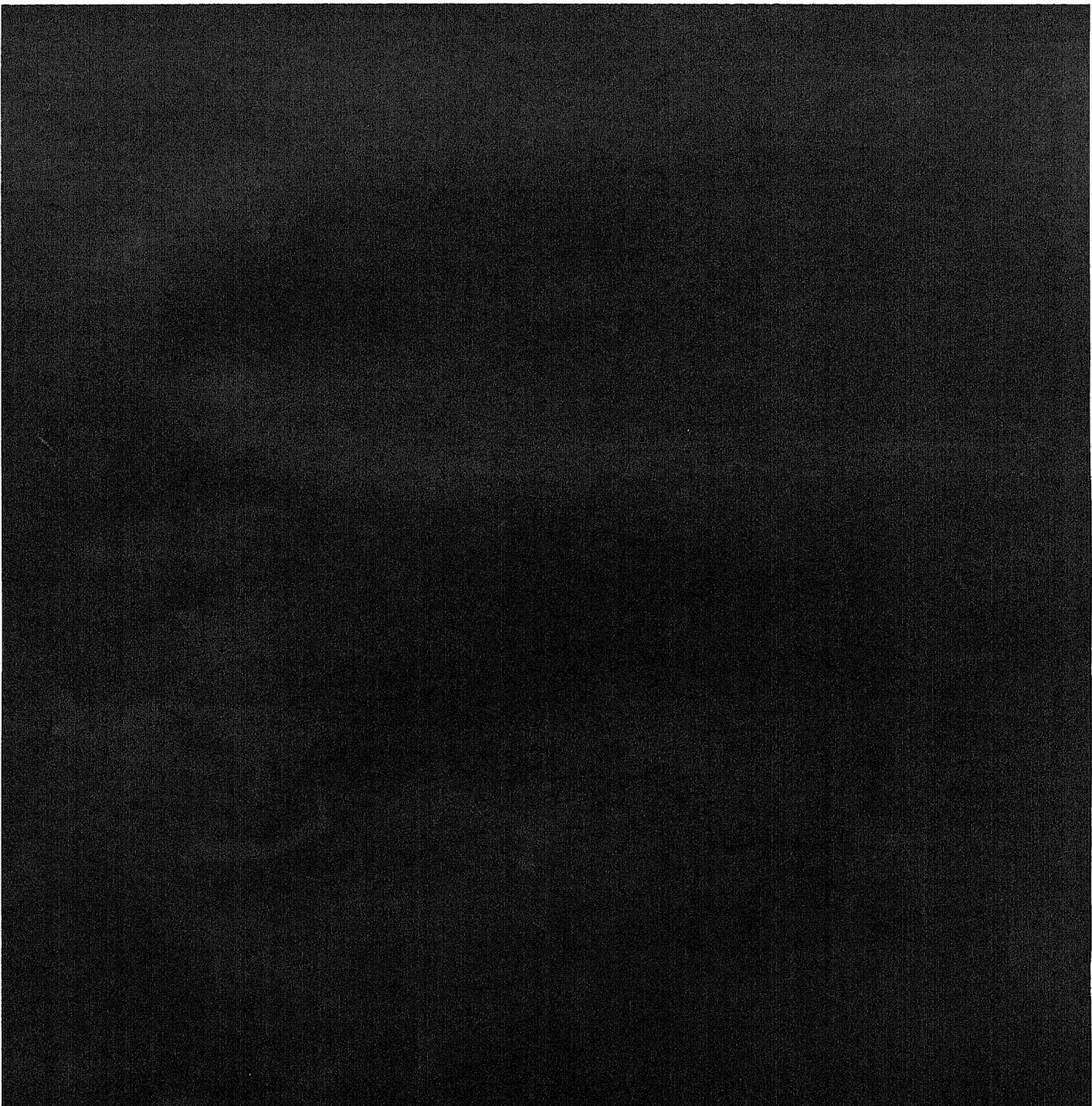
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Ondit

The Adelaide University Students' Association Weekly

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education under

HEWSON

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PRODUCTION NOTES

On Dit is the weekly newspaper of the Student's Association of the University of Adelaide. The editors have complete editorial control although opinions expressed in the paper are not necessarily their own.

Editors: Fiona Dalton, George Safe and Richard Vowles
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Special thanks: Jason Bootle for last week's cover and for being spesh,

Jesse and Jo, Sam Maiden, Andy Joyner, Julie, Sam Dixon for dinner, Tim, Monica, Simon for the bromiding, Lorien, Daniel for being cute, Darien and Tracy for the O'Ball, and everyone who volunteered their services last week, you'll be hearing from us soon so start writing.

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Incorporating
SPIN

Juice

COMPETITION

Juice, a brand new music and entertainment magazine from the makers of Rolling Stone is giving you the chance to win Malcom X T-shirts, a yearly subscription to Juice and the opportunity to write for the magazine on a freelance basis.

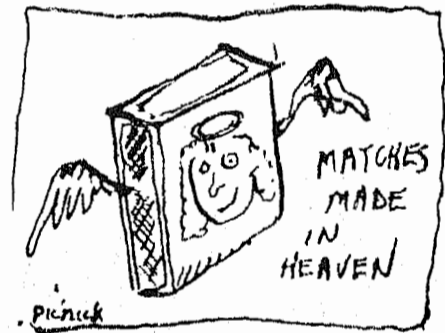
The magazine is targeted at 18-25 year olds and plans to combine music, film and other popular culture. Made "to be responsive to the interests of contemporary Australians", Juice will further expand on it's Australian base by exchanging editorial with US magazine Spin.

HOW TO ENTER:

Write a 1000 word feature on the contemporary arts scene in Adelaide, incorporating your own comments and how you feel it may be changed for the better.

The best entry will receive a Malcom X T-shirt, a year's subscription to Juice and will go into the Australia-wide draw for the chance to write for Juice on a freelance basis. Nine runners up will receive Malcom X T-shirts.

Submit your articles to On Dit (SW corner of the cloisters or contribution box in the SAUA) by March 22 and fame could be yours.



Acard

The Adelaide University Union is responsible for around 10,000 students, staff and graduates of the University. As well as the numerous facilities, and services the Union provides, it is responsible for activities to keep us, the kids, amused in our free time. These activities include live entertainment at lunchtimes and nights, performing arts events, exhibitions, craft and leisure courses, films, clubs and societies.

In an ideal world these activities would be free for Union members, but we don't live in an ideal world, and the money has to come from somewhere. However the Union has provided the opportunity for those students who are really keen on their activities to reap the benefits of the aforementioned "perfect world", well almost!

Twenty dollars will buy you an A-card, which gets you free entry to eight Union Activities shows, plus a complimentary drink upon entry. It will also get you discounts to other shows, at UniRecords, the Craft Studio and the Art Gallery.

This month's A-card shows include:

Friday 5th (this Friday) Local Loud and Live"

Friday 12th Wild Pumpkins at Midnight, and Devils Caberet

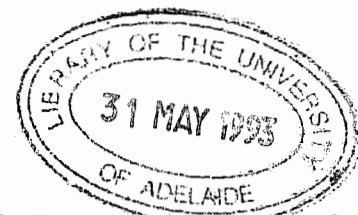
Friday 19th the Blues Brothers and Sisters of Soul show

Friday 26th Attila the Stockbroker with the Fabulous Fruitbatz.

You can get your A-Card at the Union Office today, it will have paid itself off within a month.

P.S. If you would like to have a say in what activities we see at the Unibar, join the activities thinktank (their meetings will be advertised in these pages soon).

Teaching Excellence Prizes



In October last year three academics were awarded the Stephen Cole and the Elder Prizes for Excellence in teaching. These prizes are awarded not for good teaching (they are expected to teach well anyway!) but for outstanding performance.

The 1992 equally successful candidates were Dr Angus Alston from the Department of Soil Science, Mr David Hart from the Department of History and Dr Tom Burton from the English Department.

The seven member selection committee comprised a convener, three members of academic staff and three students. Student members were Andrew Wait, Kim Cressman and myself. All nominations were very good and showed that there are some very conscientious and hardworking academics in our University. There was much discussion in choosing three candidates (the maximum number of prizes that can be awarded each year).

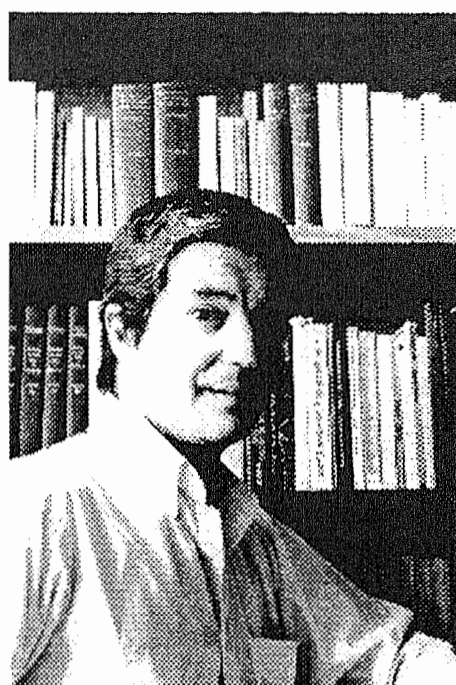
In choosing the recipients an overall view of their work was taken - each nomination is accompanied by such things as testimonial letters from students and colleagues, teaching questionnaires filled out by students, overall student results, extracurricular activities such as publications and course outlines. Things that the committee looked for were innovative courses taught with enthusiasm and initiative. All that were nominated clearly take pride in their work and have a real concern for students.

With the funding cuts throughout the University there is ever increasing pressure on academics and students alike it is nice to see some academics making extra special efforts and performing well.

Students, both past and present, and other academic staff can nominate a



Dr. Alston above, and Dr Tom Burton right



person that they think is worthy of the award. To do so please contact Daina Shaw in the Vice Chancellor's office or come and see me. It was most disappointing that there were no nominations of female academics and one would hope that this is not the case for the 1993 prizes.

David Hart has since written to the Vice-Chancellor expressing his concern at the lack of funding in the University. Mr Hart says that the current levels of teaching can simply not be maintained: "There is the constant financial pressure of cuts and even more cuts which has demoralised both me and the department. Even funding for the most basic and essential teaching costs such as photocopying and the employment of casual tutors is under threat. The impact of the cuts on spending for research and the attrition in the number of my department colleagues scarcely bear mentioning."

When contacted, Mr Hart said his re-

search was suffering as was his ability to provide quality teaching under the increasing pressures and contact hours. He said that in light of this it was "in the best interest to give as little to students as possible."

Mr Hart's dilemma brings home the reality of the University's funding crisis. Students are paying HECS yet are not receiving a quality education - the problems caused by the university's financial mismanagement are made worse by decreased government funding for higher education institutions. It is the right of every student to have good essential services such as a library which has adequate opening hours and enough books to cover student demand. Unfortunately our Barr Smith Library is not receiving necessary funding because of the university-wide slashing of expenditure. Staff and students alike cannot afford to accept the possibility of the University of Adelaide becoming a second-rate higher education institu-

tion.

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Rebecca Shinnick,
Students' Association Education
Vice-President.

Dr Angus ALSTON, Senior lecturer, Department of Soil Science.

Amongst other achievements Dr Alston has made vast developments and set up a new course in Soil Biology, is widely acclaimed for being available for undergraduates and postgraduates alike, keeping close and regular contact with them and is said to be a great supervisor and co-ordinator of postgraduate students.

Dr Tom BURTON, Reader, Department of English Language and Literature.

Within Dr Burton's comprehensive nomination student involvement in his courses in Old and Middle English was very much apparent and he encouraged students to achieve their fullest potential.

Mr David HART, Lecturer, Department of History.

Mr Hart was very much praised by students for providing an innovative methodology of teaching to students and is very committed to first years - an area that is sometimes seen as inferior by poorer lecturers. Mr Hart has also set up new courses in his department.

Campus Security under threat

A report released late last year may result in University security services being contracted out to private operators. The report, by Savant PTY LTD, suggests contracting out several services including cleaning, maintenance, groundstaff and security to private companies, in an effort to cut costs. And although any final decision has yet to be made, the reports findings could result in job losses if University Council decides to implement them.

According to Deputy Registrar of Resources David Beecher, no decision has yet been made on the issue. He told On Dit he wished to quell the apprehension of staff who believed there were jobs on the line, and emphasised the matter was still at the consultation stage. Once this had been completed the information would still have to be processed by the Senior Management Group and University Council.

Staff and students who spoke to On Dit are concerned the move to private contractors will result in a loss of jobs and a scaling down of services. According to SAUA President Anthony Roediger

"Security is not just about patrolling a building. The present staff do so much more than that. A service that deals with this campus must be flexible to the needs of the university and accountable to students and staff. Security really is a right not a privilege."

One staff member who did not wish to be named was upset with the consultative process so far:

"as a staff member who would be affected by the changes I can tell you the entire exercise has been terrible for morale. Basically we were asked to justify our existence in the form of a report detailing our every action...in the end however it's not consultation we want, we simply want to know if we have our jobs or not. The cat and mouse game that is being played is putting us all under stress....If they want to know how to save money we could tell them. No one attempted to consult with us. And now all we know about the possibility of losing our jobs is one letter."

The Savant report argues "Currently, the operations branch covers an enor-

mous range of activities....the electricians, plumbers, security, and cleaning personnel, not to mention the internal postal service. None of these activities require an intimate knowledge of the University's function or its strategic objectives." (p11) The report goes on to recommend "that the faculties and other user groups accept a similar similar position to that in commercial ie, a Landlord : Tenant relationship. In particular we see the Tenants contracting the Managing Contractor to request facilities services "(p16, emphasis their own.)With regard to the consultative process leading up to the report, a table in Appendix B reveals that no student clients or their representatives were consulted over the proposed changes.

Another staff member we spoke to expressed concern that a reduction of services would result in an increase in thefts, assaults, and rape. This matter has not been addressed in any of the literature regarding the proposed changes yet. Of the 24 interviewed for the report four were women

Documents leaked to On Dit regarding the plan to contract out security reveal that the University clearly believes you have to spend money to save it. Three large security companies approached by the University to provide quotes have put the cost of that exercise alone at between \$6000 and \$16000 each. After this expenditure the University may of course decide to stick with present arrangements.

A staff member who spoke to On Dit said

"Personally I think it's another example of the University wasting money. Some staff have been here since 1959. There's a way of doing things and knowing how to deal with students which outside contractors will not be sensitive to...You're just not going to get the same services with outside contractors."

Any final decision on the matter will not be made for some time. In the meantime the Deputy Registrar Resources David Beecher will be consulting with concerned parties.

Sam Maiden

PGSA World Music & Food Fest

Postgraduates, their families and anyone else with a taste for the exotic, are invited to get immersed in the cultural atmosphere of the World Music and Food Fest.

The Postgraduate Student's Association (PGSA) works to facilitate interactions between postgraduate Students of the university disciplines by organising BBQ's and lunches throughout the year. It recognises the isolation experienced by many postgraduate students and views this festival not only as an official 1993 welcome and kickstart to the social calendar but also as a way to break down some of the existing barriers, encourage the participating overseas students and simultaneously provide families with the opportunity to join their members on campus.

An extravagant buffet of delicious foods from across the globe will be served to the haunting percussion of a full Gamelan Orchestra from Indonesia, followed by Vietnamese zither and didgeridoo soloists. There's nothing quite like music to facilitate the digestive process!

In recognition of the Moslem rites all meat and poultry will be Halal prepared, and approximately half of the total food fare will be vegetarian.

Be prepared for a musical adventure that will take you through the streets of Vietnam to the haunting strains of a soloist zither player Dung Tao, travel on to Indonesia and experience the tranquillity and peace of the Gamelan or-

chestra Sekar Laras and from there jump straight into a Spanish fiesta, toe tapping with the cool contemporary Latin rhythms of Savoie Latinos. Go back in time to the forgotten melodies of Turkey, the Middle East and Japan with a dramatic performance by Fresh Air direct from Womadelaide. Journey on through the Australian outback and experience the musical versatility of didgeridoo's live with John Clarke and let the metaphoric waves of the Mediterranean wash over your mind to the melodies of Fish Trap Trio.

Professional childcare will be available featuring Fritz Sandwich, although not included in the smorgasbord of dishes, to clown around and keep the children entertained along with films, drinks, fun and games. Tickets are available from PGSA Office and Adelaide University Union (in the cloisters near the Mayo Refectory). Concession with food \$8, without food \$6. Full price with food \$11, without food \$8. Children 3-13 with or without food \$2; cheaper family rates apply.

Jessica Broadbent.

The PGSA World Music and Food Fest takes place on Saturday 6th March at 6pm in the Uni Bar and Games Room in the Union building. The PGSA have supplied On Dit with four free tickets for the event. The winners will be the first four people to come into the office on Tuesday.

Sexual Harrasment: Know Your Rights

Sexual Harassment ...

- is any form of unsolicited and unwelcome sexual behaviour, whether verbal or physical.
- is illegal. You don't have to put up with it.
- is not about mutual attraction. Being sexually harassed is not a compliment and is in no way enjoyed or welcomed by the victim.

Sexual Harassment may lead to ...

- poor study performance
- loss of self-esteem
- unfair academic results
- absenteeism
- social withdrawal
- withdrawal from courses or from university
- other destructive coping mechanisms

Sexual harassment reduces the recipients ability to act freely as a person and to participate fully in society. Subtle intimidation is equally destructive as overt harassment. *It is in no way trivial - sexual harassment is an infringement of basic human rights.*

Sexual harassment may consist of any or all of ...

- offensive or suggestive leering and ogling
- sexual jokes and innuendo
- patting, pinching, wolf-whistling, making derogatory comments
- display of offensive calendars, literature, posters etc

- sexual propositions or continual requests for dates
- unwelcome comments or questions about a person's sexuality and sex life
- demands for sexual favours



- indecent assault and rape

Who gets sexually harassed?

Anyone can be sexually harassed, but it is more likely to happen to women than men. It may occur amongst peers, from staff to student, from student to

staff and so on.

When the harasser holds some power over the victim, such as a tutor or a lecturer, it can be very difficult for the victim to speak out. Women are also expected to be "nice" and may find it

"You have a right to study and live in an environment that is free from all forms of sexual harassment."

difficult to assert themselves. The feeling of powerlessness can be overwhelming.

DON'T LET THE HARASSER DO THIS TO YOU!

Always remember - their actions are illegal. You are not to blame. Don't feel guilty.

Not only are sexual harassers criminals in the eyes of the law, they are also breaking University, Union and Students' Association policy.

WHAT CAN YOU DO?

You have a right to study and live in an environment that is free from all forms

of sexual harassment. If you are faced with sexual harassment, you have several courses of action available to you:

- Speak out. Warn others so that they can avoid the harasser.
- You can confront the harasser - perhaps in the hearing of others. Tell them firmly that you object to their remark or behaviour, and that you want it to stop.
- Document each incident.
- You may find it difficult to confront the harasser directly, particularly if they hold power over you. You may prefer to speak to a contact person. The University has an Equal Opportunity officer, and the Union has two Education/Welfare Officers. You can talk about the situation confidentially with them, and they will be able to support you and guide you through the University's grievance and mediation procedures. They will back you up if you wish to take action.
- The Women's Officer of the Students' Association, Liana Buchanan, is a student and is very approachable. She will talk with you, and will fight with you if you choose to take action. Come and see her in the Students' Association office, or phone her on 228 5406. Remember - you are not alone, you are not at fault, and you don't have to put up with being sexually harassed.

Maddie Shaw

Cheap Wine and a Three Day Growth

We had more fun than you could poke a stick at. In fact we had more fun than you could poke a whole bundle of sticks at. BASICALLY we had a shit load of fun. After that concise summary we will now tell you some of the highlights on our camps.

The camps this year were held at Normanville at camp Dzintari. The moment that we arrived we, the directors, were accosted by the caretakers, who told us that there was to be absolutely no noise past 11 o'clock. Now this has got to be an unrealistic expectation for even the most docile year four primary school camp, let alone an O'Camp. After making this very point, the situation was left to simmer until it exploded on the last night of the second camp (read on). Apart from this (small) spanner the caretakers threw in the works the 1st day ran smoothly with the traditional scavenger hunts, Yee Ha Square Dance and Video/popcorn stuff with everybody enjoying themselves with the usual O'Camp freneticism.

On the second day we hit the beach with our bodies, our beach gear and the insides of our stomachs (read on!)

It was the Iron Person Competition - 10 extremely bizarre events - one of which was the Iron Gut. An appetiser of dry Weet Bix, an entree of Tuna mixed with Custard, a main course of Baked Beans and a dessert of watermelon. Ummmmmm! - too good to be true! suprisingly enough this actually induced some of our competitors to vomit (whoops) and consequently in the second camp this event was altered to a marshmallow mouth stuff (although the end product of this possibly reminded people more of vomit than the real macoy!) The evening was spent at the Normanville pub where Jack Jerrico pumped out the music well into the night.

Our final night - the BAD TASTE / QUIZ NIGHT was also held at the Normanville pub. The locals would have left the pub thinking Adelaide is perhaps more progressive than it actually is. They looked on in bemusement after 120 people rocked up wearing some of the most ugly and sensual (given your sexual taste) clothes around. It was suggested to us by one of the male first years that if they wanted to have really bad taste he would walk around with his penis hanging out, and

while we agreed with him that this was exceptionally bad taste we said that it was probably not in his best interests to follow through with his idea.

At 1 am the evening was brought to an abrupt halt after being warned about an impending visit from the constabularie. Within five minutes we had everybody outside and staggering their way back to the camp site. The morning after people were looking a little worse for wear after having a sum total of about six hours sleep over the last three nights. But it was the last day so we shuffled everybody on the bus to let loose our last remaining

wanted it - at our mercy - as we sang (as rebelliously as possible) "Blister in the Sun" until a surprise attack launched from the rear by Wayne - the Security Guard crippled us as Nick was dragged away biting and kicking. He put up a fair fight but Wayne and his Mirrored Sunnies were too strong. We didn't see Nick again - well, for the next ten minutes anyway. Matt and Mel regrouped at the entrance to the centre, threatening to tie ourselves with our bandannas to the front columns in protest. Meanwhile Nick had been escorted by security guards up to the sixth floor where management pre-

trovrsy being subjudicy can't be commented on but we will tell you what we can. On the second night at the Normanville pub we once again had the police hot on our tail, with the pub being circled by a paddy wagon. Sergeant "Cowboy" Gill was on the prowl. Once the pub night was over Sergeant "Cowboy" Gill proceeded to hide in trees, drive around with his lights off and generally carry on like the a detective in a James Bond movie for no apparent reason - it was very bizarre and also very funny.

On the last night we decided to have the quiz night at the camp site instead of at the Normanville pub. Before the quiz night began representatives from each group were sent down in an old delapidated Coopers Truck (it had hand indicators on the side) which the Normanville Pub had lent to us (great pub by the way). The truck had a top speed of about 20 miles an hour, and made a noise like an F-18 (extremely cool). Once the supplies were bought the Quiz Night fired up, only to be halted at 12:30 by a caretaker induced blackout in the hall. The blackout was apparently aimed to shut us up. It had the opposite effect - things just started getting feisty. At this point the Caretakers proceeded to inform us that if we did not send people to bed they would call the police. Seeing Sergeant "Cowboy" Gill was probably the policeman they were talking about we did not doubt this proposition. We tried to reason with the rabid caretakers but to no avail and they proceeded mumbling and swearing back to their house. We didn't send everybody to bed (as if we could) and alas the police didn't come. The next day we left (thank God there was no third camp) and to the amusement, if that is the correct word, of the Hungry Jacks employees we once again satisfied our hunger. The Mall did not escape our presence and the camp ended with a lovely cool off in the Museums' pond.

Overall the camps were good wholesome fun, nobody got hurt and the camp was conducted in a very friendly and unthreatening atmosphere. Bad luck to all you first years that missed out cause we had a hell of a time.

Nick Dunstone
Mel Wheeler
Matt Deaner
O'Camp Directors



Orientate Me: Mat, Mel Nick and The Kids in feel good O'Camp scenario.

energy on Rundle Mall.

On return we went to Hungry Jacks, sang some songs to clear out any of the other customers and proceeded to stuff our faces. Once this orgy of food was completed we made our assault on Rundle Mall pausing on the way to disrupt the traffic with a dead ant in the middle of Frome Road. We then skipped down the Mall singing "Kumbayar My Grant" (Grant was the camp God and idol) much to the astonishment of all shoppers. Various other songs were sung including "Ring a Ring a Rosie" around the Malls Balls and of course "Blister in the Sun" (the O'Camp theme song). After hassling buskers (but at the same time making their day with our financial contributions) and completing a Bus Stop at the fountain we finally descended on the Myer Centre.

We had that Myer Centre where we

sided. However Nicks' exciting adventure was abruptly ended when he was told to get out or (as management eloquently put it) "We will call the fucking police". What made the situation so amusing was that he could see on the security monitors everybody blocking the entrance singing peace songs. Consequently we left the Myer centre. Our capers did not end there as we all had the pleasure to meet Naa Naa, the uncooperative Channel Ten Camera Operator. Finally the seething mass headed back to Uni chanting for "Gerbil Rights" (once the activist bug hits guys, it's hard to get rid of!), only stopping to throw their beloved directors in the fountain (thanks guys!). Thus ended O'Camp number one.

The second O'Camp was much more rowdy and still a lot of fun. This camp had enough controversy to warrant a Royal Commission. Some of this con-

Adelaide University Sports Association: Don Stranks and Bob Heddle Sports Scholarships 1993

Commencing in 1993, the Adelaide University Sports Association is offering a limited number of annual sporting scholarships to students who are accepted into a course of study of at least two years duration by the University of Adelaide. Prospective applicants should have outstanding ability in a particular sport and will be expected to be an active member of a University sports club whilst a student.

The scholarships will be for \$1,000 and will be payable mid-year, to assist with the payment of compulsory fees, text

books, sporting equipment. The scholarships may be renewed for subsequent years. The scholarships also include a free one-year membership to the University Centre for Physical Health including assistance with development of a fitness training programme.

University Sports Clubs participate in the local Adelaide district competitions, several of which are in the highest grades which can lead to State and National representation. In addition, each year during vacations Australian Universities Championships are held

in which teams from all Australian Universities are eligible to compete. In many sports, Australian Universities representative teams are selected to tour overseas and play a series of matches in the host country, or to represent Australian Universities to play University representative teams visiting this country. As well there are several FISU events (World Student Championships) each year, while every two years Winter and Summer Universiades are held. Universiades (World Student Games) are second only

to the Olympic Games in size and standard of competition and are held in very high regard by the sporting community overseas. Inexplicably, Universiade receives very little publicity in this country.

Persons interested in applying for a sports scholarship should complete the appropriate application form enclosed and return it to the Executive Officer, Adelaide University Sports Association, G.P.O. Box 498, Adelaide, S.A. 5000 by 28th February, 1993.

1992 - the year that was

In 1992, I started my second year of University, my first year of law, met the Dali Lama and at the end of the year I was raped.

It was a week after my exams and, like the previous year, a 'friend' and I had arranged to have dinner at his house before his departure interstate the next day. The night before I had completed an essay and prior to meeting my 'friend', I had arranged to have farewell drinks with another friend leaving for overseas. Having not slept or eaten properly and being on medication at the time, the glasses of red wine I consumed made me feel very sick. I met my 'friend' at the designated spot where he picked me up to take me back to his flat.

I remember apologising for being sick, explaining my situation and making it clear why I could not be very sociable. He assisted me up the stairs to his apartment as I could hardly stand up, it was just starting to get dark. We entered the flat and ended up in the kitchen where dinner was cooking on the stove. Within ten minutes of entering his flat, from what started as a friendly hug in the kitchen, he had raped me. I have heard and read and I must admit disbelieved, stories of other women who have said they did not realise what was happening until it was too late. I have always believed that in most situations, no matter how drunk or 'out of it' someone is, they always have control and know what is going on. Experience has taught me the folly of my thoughts. Afterwards, I was in shock and my first reaction was to ring and talk to people. I rang five of my closest friends, all of whom are, incidentally, males and gay. None of them were home. I remember asking him wasn't he worried about getting me pregnant, or getting a disease. His reply was he thought I was a virgin.

I had by this stage come to the conclusion that it was my fault. I was a slut and I must have wanted it. I remember being totally overwhelmed by this sense of self hate and total loathing for myself. My subsequent actions reflected this. Rationality took over and my first concern was the thought of getting pregnant, as he ate dinner (and I tried) we both tried to restore some sense of normality to the situation. I remember watching him as he spoke to his friend who rang up soon afterwards, jealous of how normal he was and how happy he seemed as I sat and shook.

Convinced of my complete debasement, I rang up a friend of mine who is a doctor to find out about where to get the morning after pill and even managed to sound carefree and flippant. At the second hospital we went to I was given the pill and even though the doctor was concerned about the circumstances and advised me to come back and have a medical examination if I felt unsure about the nature of the situation I declined and left. He dropped me home before twelve, with the promise of phoning me for my birthday.

For the next couple of weeks I tried to convince myself that it was something



I had wanted, even enjoyed. I even talked about it flippantly with a couple of my friends as being one of those things that happens. Meanwhile, in my head, the experience played over and over and I tried to find the consent, the consent that was, of course, never there.

It was only while trying to justify the circumstances to a suspicious friend, I eventually admitted what I really already knew, that it was rape.

Rape does not end with an act of sexual aggression, its repercussions are as traumatic. As I cynically said to a friend of mine, also a rape victim, after having a pap smear and blood test to see if I had any STDs, "Rape puts everything into perspective, at least if you're murdered you don't have to live with the pain everyday of your life". Waiting to find out whether one's pregnant, or been inflicted with some disease that can kill you, is a pretty horrific experience. Finding out the answer is negative is relief, one unnecessarily generated.

I know that the person who raped me did not see it as rape at the time. Although he was sober (not that being drunk justifies anything) he saw it as a spontaneous thing that happened. You know, like in the movies where all the pent up passions of two frustrated lovers have to be released on the spot. To him he felt that he had done nothing wrong. At the time, I was in no state to dispute his hypothesis of what occurred. I was vulnerable and he took advantage of me, I trusted him, he betrayed my trust.

Some would label this experience "Date Rape", I resent this term not only in reference to my situation, but to any situation. Personally, I resent it, because two weeks prior to this incident this person had tried to kiss me and I had made it very clear that I was not interested in him like that. I did not enter his house with any amorous at-

tentions, if I wanted to have sex I would have brought protection and I would have talked about it a long time before anything would have happened. Broadly, I find this term offensive, because there is an implication of guilt in respect to the victim. That by being on a "date"; knowingly being in a situation with someone who is attracted to you or whom you are in a relationship with, you are putting yourself at risk and therefore bear some of the responsibility.

He did not ring me in time for my birthday, but rang me last night.. I was given the opportunity to do something denied so many other victims, gain back some control by letting him know exactly what he had done to me, the repercussions, the pain and the hurt. I tried to explain how I felt because he did not understand, he was shocked by what I had to say and apologised stating that he did not see it like that at the time and now, in retrospect, regretted what happened. It is now something that he has to live with for the rest of his life, and I feel some sympathy with him on that basis.

This is unashamedly one person's reflection of rape, an experience that has and continues to affect my life, as it can claim to affect all other women and men who can add "rape victim" to part of their personal profile. I have never ever seen myself as a victim before, in fact, I have led an extremely privileged existence surrounded by family and friends who love me, and the socio-economic background that enabled me the access to this University denied to so many others. I am and have been extremely lucky and seek no one's pity. What I do seek and partly the reason for this article, is to hopefully help other's by sharing my experience of rape and its repercussions. Society places far too much ignominy upon being a victim,

particularly in the case of crimes relating to sex, be it incest, sexual assault or in my case, rape. That and the total callousness and ineptitude of the legal system at all levels is why the majority of cases go officially unreported, as mine did. As did that of four women I know, one who was violently raped by a stranger whilst overseas, one raped at the beach by someone she trusted as a friend, one raped by a friend of a friend at the age of 16, one raped by an intruder in her home. For two of these women, it was only through my sharing of what had happened to me that enabled them to share their experiences openly for the first time.

I hope that this article serves as a warning, not for women or men to stop trusting, but to enable people to be more aware of their actions and the possible repercussions of taking advantage of a situation which may appear to be right at the time.

I earnestly wish for other people who have been raped or suffered any type of sexual assault to acknowledge what has happened and not feel ashamed about it, and to seek counselling or at the very least obtain support from people they feel they can confide in. It does help. I gratefully acknowledge all the love, support and understanding I have gained from my family and friends, who have enabled me to be trusting and positive again.

T.M. Collins

support and assistance for victims

Rape Crisis Centre
Crisis line 293 8666

Toll free 008 18 8095

Crisis Care

24 hour 232 0033

Toll free 008 18 8118

Victims of Crime Service

9am - 5pm

weekdays 223 6038

Sexual Assault Referral Clinic

24 hours 243 6836

If you decide to contact the police immediately, call 000 in an emergency, or The Sexual Assault Unit
24 hours 2181615
(staffed by friendly, women police officers).

RAPE IS AN ABUSE OF POWER

Men rape because they own(have) the law.
 They rape because they are the law.
 They rape because they make the law.
 They rape because they are the guardians of the peace, of law and order..
 They rape because they have the power, the language, the money, the knowledge, the strength, a penis, a phallus.

Men say that:
 in any case we're asking for it.
 that we are not careful enough.
 that we shouldn't follow strangers.
 but that you can't say no to your father,
 that we provoked it,

that we are accomplices, that we should learn a good lesson from it, that we shouldn't go out without a protector, etc.

We say to ourselves:
 what is it that dies in a woman when she has been raped?
 rape leaves you helpless, voiceless, paralysed, frigid, traumatised, what woman does not live in fear of being raped?
 how many little girls are "raped" by seeing men expose themselves in public gardens?
 why is it that rape is never punished?
 why is rape impossible to prove?
 why do they always refer a raped woman to a law that favours rapists?

why is a woman not a "real woman" until she has been raped?

Bodily rape is merely the acting out of a daily ideological reality.

Rape is an initiation. they say that we are becoming women, we say that we are being forced to enter the legal system.

Rape does not exist they say it's natural, we say: it's the law.

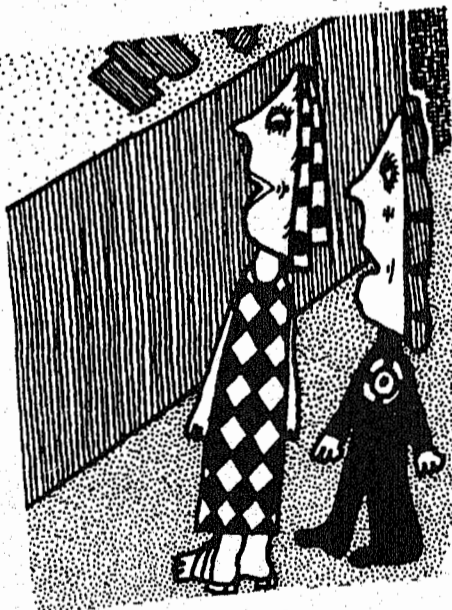
Rape exists, it's a reality. The raping of silent little girls by fathers, by brothers: the raping of isolated women by men.

in any case it exists in women's minds as fear, as anguish. It exists in men's minds as a right.

quotidien des femmes May 3, 1975. P195.

THE CRAFT STUDIO

Level 4 Union House PH 228 5857



Courses start the week of March 15.
Haircuts every Wednesday afternoon \$10.00.
To use the darkroom join the photography club \$20 per year.

Art and Craft

- PHOTOGRAPHY**
Wed and Thurs 6.00 - 8.00pm
- POTTERY**
Tues and Wed 6.00 - 8.00pm
- DRAWING**
Tues 2.15 - 4.15pm
- LINGERIE**
Wed 6.00 - 8.00pm
- BASIC SEWING**
Mon 1.00 - 2.00pm
- ADVANCED SEWING**
Fri 1.00 - 2.00pm
- SHOEMAKING**
Tues 6.00 - 9.00pm

Practical Courses

- BALLROOM AND ROCK'N'ROLL DANCING**
Tues 5.30 - 7.00pm
- CAR MAINTENANCE**
Tues 6.00pm - 8.00pm
- PUBLIC SPEAKING**
Wed 6.00 - 8.00pm
Thurs 6.00 - 8.00pm
- WOMENS SELF DEFENCE**
Wed 6.00 - 7.30pm
- BAR AND WAITING**
Wed 6.00 - 8.00pm

Health and Fitness

- MEDITATION**
Wed 1.00 - 2.00pm
- YOGA**
Wed 1.00 - 2.00pm,
Thurs 6.00 - 7.00pm
- POWER HOUR AEROBICS**
Tues and Thurs 1.00 - 2.00pm
- MASSAGE**
Tues 1.15 - 2.15,
Thurs 1.15 - 2.15



ADELAIDE UNION

One Night Stands

a series of one off courses for busy people. These include:

- PAINT A VASE**
- DECORATE A SET OF FOUR MUGS**
- DECORATE A BOWL**
- MAKE A DRIED FLOWER WREATH**
- MAKE A LEATHER BELT**
- ENVIRONMENTALLY FRIENDLY CLEANING**
- HOME BREWING**

For further details, contact Sherry or Helen at the Craft Studio, Level Four, Union House. Phone 228 5857

The studio is open at the following times during term

- MONDAY**
10.00am - 3.00pm
- TUESDAY**
12 noon - 8.00pm
- WEDNESDAY**
10.00am - 8.00pm
- THURSDAY**
12 noon - 6.00pm
- FRIDAY**
10.00am - 6.00pm

Shorter hours may apply during vacation

President

Orientation craziness has kept us all busy in a hectic start to the year - and many first years have poured through the doors of the SAUA ("sewer") Office.

Politicians Strut Their Stuff

On the SAUA Day, last Monday, Senators from each party and a student running in the seat of Adelaide all put forward their election platforms, highlighting again that Labor has nothing to be proud of, but that the Coalition will 'price most of us out of the education "market"'. The SAUA has published a special Election edition of SAUA News this week highlighting party platforms - grab it from your pigeonholes! Also the National Union of Students will supply a liftout on the parties in next week's On Dit, and there will be a campus campaign on the 9th March.

Peter "HECS" Baldwin

We met with the Honourable Federal Minister for Higher Education last Tuesday - and his message was generally "more of the same" and "prospective Uni students should think about TAFE instead". He seemed quite happy with Labor's move to a user pays system, through up front Open Learning fees, HECS and Austudy loans, not grants, though claimed it wasn't really user pays!

VSU - Union Shutdown, 3rd March

As the posters say, Union House and all student run and subsidial services, except for childcare will be shut on Wednesday. The aim is twofold - to make students aware of what they do manage through their Union and to show the range of services which will suffer under the Coalition's proposal to outlaw students dispersing compulsorily collected fees. Only the University will be able to control such fees, which means higher fees for lower service - and not responsive to student

needs. If you need further information consult us.

Barr Smith Library CRISIS

The devaluation of the Australian dollar means that the Barr Smith Library was facing a shortfall of up to *half a million dollars*. The senior management of the Uni have allocated \$250,000 to cover this - which leaves \$250,000 to be ... *cut*. Where this will come from is unclear, suggestions include staff wages, journal subscriptions, opening hours and multiple copies of books. The Students' Association sees the library as a fundamental resource for all students - if you'd like to help our campaign to save the Library, come in, volunteer and sign the petition.

Voice Your Concerns

See you in the SAUA, in the Union Cloisters, closest to the River Torrens.

Anthony Roediger
SAUA President



Notice of a SAUA Council Meeting
Tuesday, 2nd March at 6 pm in the Chapel.

Issues:- Constitutional Changes; Election Regulations, Finance; SAUA Federal Election Campaign.

Education Vice President

Hello everybody. I hope you have all had a good start to the year. O'Week went really well and seemed to be enjoyed by all present. There were many clubs to join and activities going on and it was a job well done by all involved. I have been away for the last two weeks, so this is just briefly on what will be coming up.

Library

The situation in the Barr Smith Library is appalling. The Library is in much need of funds. The University has man-

aged to find \$250,000, however, this much again is needed for the Library to cover its costs. The Adelaide University Library was once a fine research library yet continuous cuts over the last few years mean that this claim can no longer be made. Collections must be maintained for future years yet due to lack of funding and the fall of the Australian dollar, the Library can no longer maintain much of its main or journal collections. The SAUA will be looking into this and watch out for petitions and a protest.

Student Evaluation of Teaching

The Advisory Centre for University

Education (ACUE) has been looking into Teaching Quality at Adelaide University and a part of this includes teaching evaluation (those questionnaires you fill out about lecturer performance at the end of the semester, if you are lucky enough to have a lecturer who cares about student opinion). The SAUA will be pushing for compulsory evaluation. It is the poorer lecturers who don't bother with questionnaires who need to be sought out. Now more than ever, students are demanding a quality education. You are paying HECS fees and thus should be able to comment on the service you receive. If

academics are doing their jobs properly then questionnaires will present no threat for them. These days academics must be accountable. The ACUE will be surveying students as to what they think in the next few weeks, so watch out for them and don't be afraid to give your opinions.

I hope you are all having a good start to the year - remember if you do have any problems don't hesitate to come into the SAUA or 'phone us (228 5383 or 228 5760).

Rebecca Shinnick

Women's Officer

As my column for last week didn't make it to the pages of On Dit (one final guilt trip for the eds) I will do my introductory bit all over again for this weeks edition.

Hello all and welcome/welcome back to uni. For those of you who are new to uni and missed my spiel in the O'Guide, my fancy title is "Women's Officer" but if you see me around just plain "Liana" will do. My job covers pretty much anything as long as it is related to women, and I'm usually to be found in the Students Association Office. So if you are a woman and you have any hassles, anything you'd like to chat or complain about or any ideas for campaigns or events then drop in and see me.

Before I let you know what is on in the near future in the way of women's

events I would like to thank everyone who helped to organise, spoke or performed at or participated in Women's Day in O'Week. Throughout the afternoon of performers and speakers, the free drinks and the dance party at night everyone who came along had an incredibly good time. If you missed out, bad luck and keep an eye open for similar events in the future.

Part of Thursday afternoon's entertainment was a demonstration of **Women's Self Defence** presented by Shauna Ashewood and some of her students. Shauna is involved in many classes of women's self defence around Adelaide and is taking a beginners course on campus this semester. The course will last for ten weeks and will be starting on the 18th of March. The cost will be only \$17, which is less than half price as it will be subsidised by the Students Association. The classes will be held

from 3pm to 5pm on Thursdays so if you are free at that time and are interested in doing the course just get in touch with me soon.

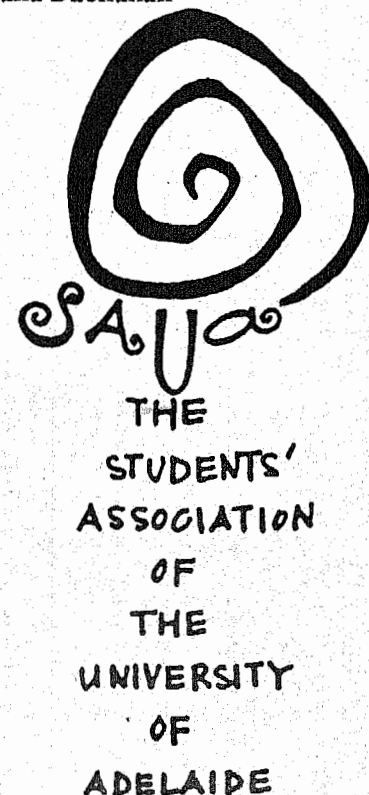
International Women's Day is coming up on March 8th. The big celebrations of IWD, however, are happening this Saturday, the 6th. The day starts off at 10.30 am with a rally leaving from Victoria Square and marching to Parliament House. Following the rally there is the annual festival at Rymill Park, where you can eat and drink, listen to a range of women speaking and playing music, and peruse the many stalls and tables that are set up. In the evening there is a dance, on at Burnside Town Hall, so if you were one of the women who foolishly missed the Women's Dance during O'Week you have another chance ...

Finally there is a very big on-campus event this week, which should not be

missed by any voting woman or man. On Thursday at 1.15 pm on the Barr Smith Lawns there will be a debate between election candidates from Labor, Liberal, Democrat and Democratic Socialist parties. These representatives will be debating and answering questions on the various party platforms on women's issues and how their party's policies will affect women. Come along, ask questions, heckle but most importantly hear what is said, because whether you are male or female these issues will affect you after the federal election.

See you there!

Liana Buchanan



Environment Officers

Heaps of fun for everyone.

With the Federal election coming up there has been an alarming silence on green issues. Unlike the 1990 election, and to a lesser extent the elections previous to that, when Labor retained office on the strength of the green vote, both major parties are focusing on the GST and unemployment. This is bad news for environmentalists, as both the Government and the Opposition are sharpening their axes in the hope of getting the economy started.

And what are the Democrats doing

amongst the free marketeers obsessed with economic growth? The Democrats seemed to have lost the plot somewhat, not setting a policy agenda of their own, but merely reacting to the major parties' mudslinging. The Democrats can't seem to rise above clichés. Has the entire green cause been left to Dr Bob Brown's Green Party and various green independent candidates? Next week, the Environment Officers will dissect the different parties' policy and show them for what they are worth. Last week's Environment Day was a huge success. The Bike (or Bus) and Breakfast was so well attended we ran

out of food. The lunchtime poetry and music was a hit, and the paper making went well. Thanks to all involved and to those who helped out. Stay tuned for more Environment Officers events coming up.

Coming up this Sunday is the first Environment Show on Student Radio, on 5UV. Topics will include what students think of the environment (and the Environment Officers) and the election. So tune in for some good listening.

Bye for now,
the EO's.

On Thursday February 18th Greenpeace staged an action against the Port Stanvac oil refinery as a part of the Cities and Coasts campaign, and timed to coincide with the visit to Adelaide of the Rainbow Warrior. It focussed on the high levels of lead pollution emanating from cars, but that's only a small part of the whole anti-oil campaign that we are running now, and have been running for years now (unfortunately the usual duration of most Greenpeace campaigns: progress is hard-fought and slow).

Greenpeace started as a direct action protest group, and even though the organisation now does more lobby work than anything, we still do as many protests/actions as time and money will allow. Our philosophy of non-violent direct action is based on the Quaker belief of bearing witness: that is, recognising an injustice in the world and choosing either to do something to overcome it or to do nothing, but not turning away in ignorance. Our actions are always a last resort to bring an issue to public attention. As a canvasser, I am constantly talking to people who say "oh yeah, I think your ideas are good, but you're a Bit Too Radical." They seem to be ignorant of the years of campaigning that takes place before we try direct action, and when I tell them about it, they don't seem to want to know. It's the old story of not wanting the truth having too much influence on one's beliefs. (And if someone can tell me how spilling millions of tonnes of crude oil into the ocean when there are viable alternative sources of energy isn't radical in the whole scheme of things, I'd love to hear it.)

Mike, the action co-ordinator for Greenpeace (from here on referred to as GP) International in Amsterdam, is travelling around the country with the Rainbow Warrior, doing lots of co-ordinating. He came to give us some action training, basically looking at the concept and practise of non-violence, what to do if you get arrested, security, etc., etc. "Yeeha," we foot soldiers thought when he told us that we were definitely going to do an action while the Rainbow Warrior was in port, "something exciting to break the never-ending and unappreciated (by the public, not GP) slog of trying to get people who want to stay in their mindless little existences to come out and think about something outside of Neighbours, the footy and 'Camillagate'". (I'm not being defamatory to the general public of Australia: the exposure to them that I get leads me to the realisation that they are (in general) a bunch of apathetic, self-centred fungoids.)

As part of the oil campaign, Mike and the other campaigning/co-ordinating people decided to stage an action at Port Stanvac. The protest was to be against the high levels of lead in Australian petrol. This is only one of the 1,256 (or so) problems surrounding the oil industry, but an action has to be short, sharp and simple to get the message across in the thirty seconds or so that the news programmes give us. The detailed stuff is communicated by we canvassers at the door to the 0.05% of the public who want to listen to us. The lead pollution situation in Australia is quite outrageous. We have the

highest levels of lead in our petrol in the western world at .8 g/l. By comparison, the U.S. has a legal limit of .026 g/l. The petrochemical industry has the technology right now to reduce Australia's lead levels by 87% to .15 g/l, but not the will. The cost of the new technology could be passed on to the consumer for 1.5 cents/litre.

Greenpeacers are used to making such sacrifices in the fight to save the planet.

We spent two and a half hours arranging our various groups and practising the art of dragging industrial drums off the back of a lorry and chaining ourselves to them. Well, some of us did: I found myself about as far away from the action as is possible. The plan

through the protest. All in all I was glad not to be standing in thirty-eight-degree heat in a boiler suit chained to chicken wire.

It was quite exciting hearing the accounts of what was happening at the front gate though, especially when the police rocked up. Steve-The-Back-Gate-Coordinator would drive around every half hour or so and tell us what was happening, since the two-way radio at gate four was pretty much rooted. We had locked everything up, and the media had done their little pieces, and we were waiting for the general manager of the plant to make a statement as to why the oil companies couldn't lower the amount of lead in super petrol. Our campaigners went in and out, in and out of various managers' offices, trying to get some sort of reaction, while they passed the buck to and fro. It is sheer managerial apathy that prevents the oil companies from lowering lead levels. They would be at no disadvantage from the 1.5 cent/litre increase, because for one, it is such a tiny amount, and two, Port Stanvac supplies petrol to five companies in Adelaide: Ampol, Shell, Caltex, BP and Mobil, which constitutes 90% of petrol in Adelaide. Any competition couldn't effectively undersell them.

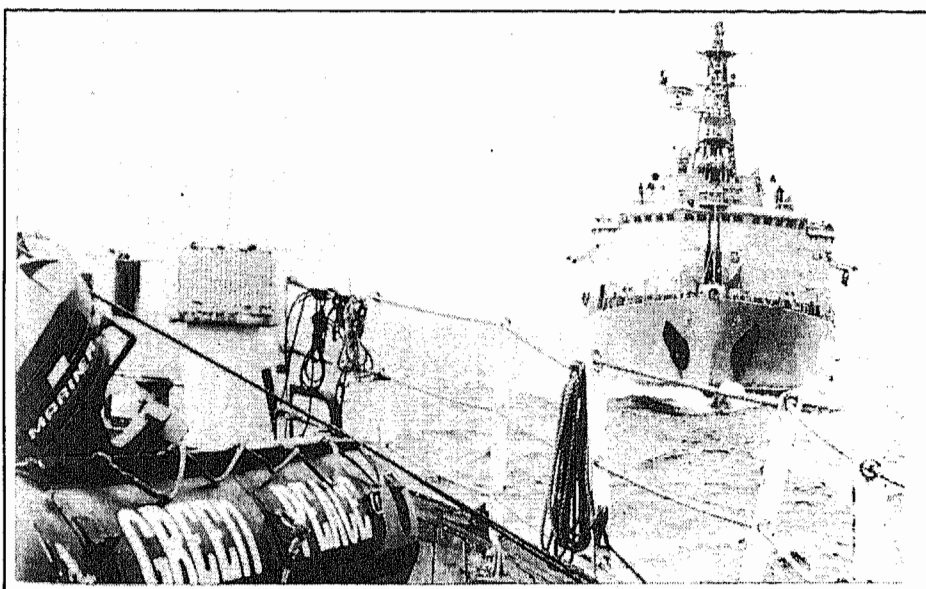
Three or so hours and several meetings later they more or less told us to bugger off, and after a couple more hours they got sick of us and called the police to cut us out. Actually the police, whom I have always viewed as one level below krill on the web of life, were really nice. They didn't want to arrest anyone, but Mobil et. al. wanted to press charges, or whatever the legal term is. So Cathy, Mark, Bill and Tania got escorted into a paddy wagon and driven to the nearest police station; Darlinghurst, I think. They weren't the least bit fazed: we saw their grinning faces on our recording of the event; something that the news people carefully omitted. Happy arrestees do not make good news.

So we unlocked the back gates and Steve-The-Back-Gate-Coordinator came around in the van to pick us all up. I was both disappointed and relieved that it was over: it seemed like a bit of an anti-climax, yet I was becoming rather nervous at the thought that we might have to lie down in front of a petrol tanker to stop it "escaping".

We all drove back to Port Adelaide to pack up and hung about on the Rainbow Warrior until everyone realised that nothing much was happening and decided to go home. The protest went down very well on the whole. We got media coverage on all four TV channels and both newspapers, and Karla, our campaigner, had a story on the 7.30 Report lined up. Since the action there has thankfully been quite a bit of attention given to the lead pollution problem by the media: I have seen at least three reports in the past week. The best bit was seeing the police spend forty minutes trying to cut the half-inch chains with a bolt cutter. But they were very nice and polite about the whole thing.

Bethany Hunt
Greenpeace.

The Life and Times of a



GREENPEACE Activist

Lead, being a heavy metal, has no safe limit. It has lots of nasty effects on living things. It has a particularly bad effect on children's intellectual development, lowering IQs by up to 4%. The South Australian Health Commission has stated that 400,000 children are affected by high blood lead levels in Australia: less cautious figures put the number at 750,000. Tests in the Adelaide metropolitan area showed that four out of the nine areas tested had lead levels that were above all safety standards.

Now back to the action . . .

On Wednesday morning when I went into work Leah, the canvasser co-ordinator, summoned me into her office and told me that an action was planned for tomorrow. Surprise, surprise, since Thursday, the "rest day" of the Rainbow Warrior visit, was mysteriously referred to as "Arthur" on the timetable in the office.

I was to bring myself, a sleeping bag, no unnecessary jewellery, and no I.D. And there was the possibility of arrests. I hoped that that wouldn't be me, since a criminal record would just about bugger any chance I had of going overseas. But Greenpeace protesters rarely end up with convictions: most charges are dropped within a few hours. Arresting is just a convenient way for the police to physically remove protesters from a blockade; something which they know basically roots one's ability to continue the protest.

We had to assemble at seven am the next morning (astoundingly insane), but worse, we were to do training that very night after canvassing. Sitting in a big tin shed at midnight at night after being awake for seventeen hours straight is not my idea of fun. But hey,

was to chain ourselves to the main gate of Port Stanvac to stop their shipment of oil/petrol. For this to work it was essential to lock the other four gates so that they wouldn't make a devious getaway. I was assigned to gate four. It was just my style to get the completely boring but necessary job.

After an indecent amount of sleep we got ourselves organised, getting t-shirts, boiler suits and the like. I had a lovely fluorescent yellow t-shirt with the GP logo across the front and back. When we were all decked out we looked quite unlike ourselves ie. professional and experienced GP activists (except the people who actually were experienced activists, sadly exclusively people from interstate and overseas). Meeting people who were part of GP internationally (the crew of the Rainbow Warrior etc.) was both exciting and ordinary. When I stopped to think about the work that these people do, I was in awe, yet they were perfectly normal, friendly people. None of them was in the least bit self-important, which was great. So many ideologically sound people think that they are the saviour of human-kind (although the ironic thing is that these people, and everyone who recycles, could be those to save the world. It gives a great warm fuzzy feeling inside to know that you are a part of such an organisation.)

Being a part of a Greenpeace action isn't as exciting or glamorous as it appears on telly. Thirty seconds of people chained and padlocked to a building/ship/politician doesn't convey the long tedious hours of hanging around, basically doing nothing. But Robby, Orlando and I had a nice day sitting in the shade reading our books. And I got promoted up to gate three half-way

Xanana - a lifetime of struggle

Fretilin activist

Xanana Gusmao was born in Laleia, Manatuto, in 1948. He attend the Jesuit seminary in Dare and Joined Fretilin soon after its establishment in 1974. Colleagues who knew him then describe him as very reserved, absorbed by poetry and showing a capacity for political observation and analysis. During Fretilin's de facto administration from August - December 1975, he worked at its Department of Information and was elected a member of the central committee.

After the invasion on 7th December, he stayed behind to report on the situation in Dili where brutal atrocities had occurred, and was the last central committee member to leave the capital. Once in the bush, he became a platoon commander and later secretary for the Hacsolok guerilla base. At the time of ABRI's encirclement and annihilation campaign from 1977 till 1979, he was in charge of the Ponte Leste section, in the most easterly part of the island. Massive Indonesian bombardment broke the back of the resistance movement, decimating Fretilin and leading to the capture or murder of almost the entire central committee, including the leader, Nicolau Lobato. Xanana Gusmao was one of the few survivors.

Rebuilding the resistance

Along with two others survivors, Serakey and Mau Huno - who is today second-in-command of Falintil - Xanana Gusmao succeeded in re-establishing contact with the scattered guerilla forces and painstakingly restored the fortunes of the resistance. In 1981, the armed resistance withstood a country-wide 'fence-of-legs' campaign by the Indonesians to round up the guerillas. By 1982, it has again become a significant threat to Indonesia's hold on the country. Secret Indonesian military documents leaked abroad in early 1983,

revealed that the resistance had created a huge network of undercover contacts with the camps where the vast majority of East Timorese people had been herded in the course of the 1977 - 79 campaign of annihilation.

With his forces under intense pressure from the guerrillas and suffering high casualties, Colonel Purwanto, Indonesia's military commander in Dili sued for peace and held talks with Xanana in Lari Gutu on 21st and 23rd March, 1983. This led to a ceasefire, based on the understanding that Jakarta would involve the United Nations in finding a solution. The Indonesians reneged on their promise.

The ceasefire lasted five months and was broken when General Benny Murdani, who had taken over as armed forces commander-in-chief in April, announced that ABRI would use all forces at their disposal to destroy the guerillas. Renewed fighting broke out in August 1983; there has been a succession of major offensives ever since. A major objective of all these operations was the capture of Xanana Gusmao, but he succeeded in eluding them ... till 20th November, 1992.

By the mid 1980's he had become a legendary guerilla leader; with no material support from outside, the armed wing of the resistance, Falintil, under his leadership, had survived in the face of tremendous odds. It had close ties with the population in the occupied areas, with East Timorese students at Indonesian universities and with the movement's diplomatic front abroad. In 1989, the resistance movement underwent structural transformation. The National Council of Maubere Resistance (CNRM) replaced the Revolutionary Council of National Resistance. Xanana resigned as a member of Fretilin and was chosen to lead the CNRM, concurrently commander of Falintil. The CNRM umbrella included the two

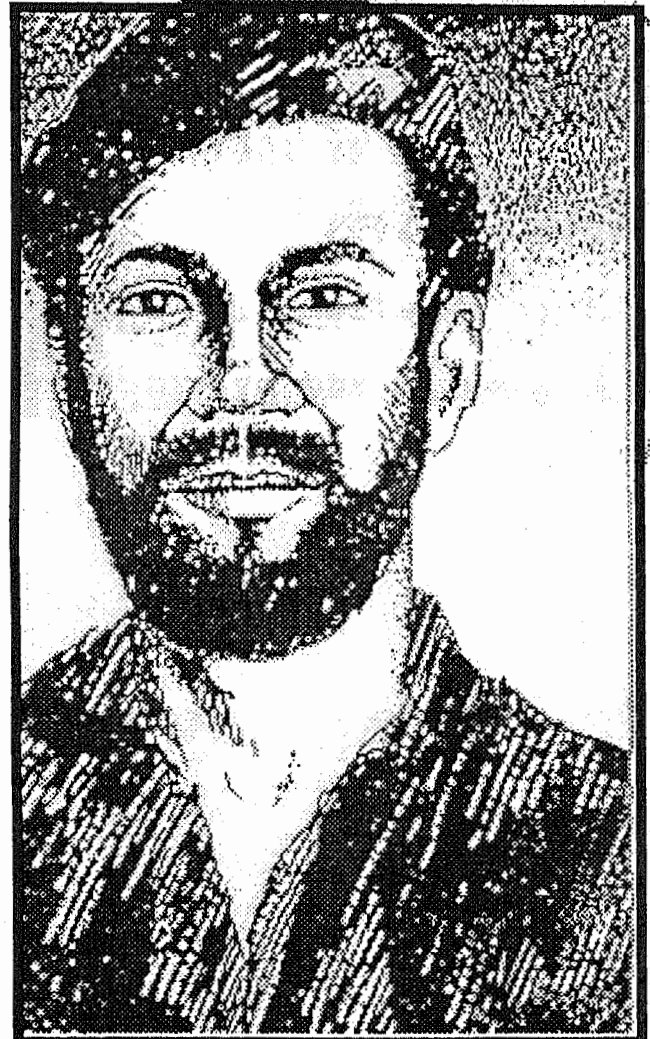
main parties, Fretilin and the UDT, and organisations from various sections of the community.

At the end of 1988, Indonesia 'opened up' East Timor to counter international pressure about lack of access. Although access was still limited, the greater chance of contact with the outside world provided openings for young activists in the occupied areas of East Timor to campaign for independence. The new town-based resistance which took its lead from Xanana in the bush, gave the resistance a new, political dimension. These youngsters, all the product of Indonesian

schooling, looked to Xanana for their inspiration.

On 27th September, 1990, Robert Domm, for the Australian Broadcasting Corporation, reached Xanana in his guerilla hideout for an interview, the first meeting with the foreign media. The interview provided the first direct portrayal of the man and a comprehensive account of his assessment of ABRI's strategy and of the difficulties under which Falintil was functioning. The most outstanding remark in this interview were: "To resist is to win!", a call that has been reverberated among East Timorese communities everywhere

since hearing of their leader's arrest.



People in peril - Brazil

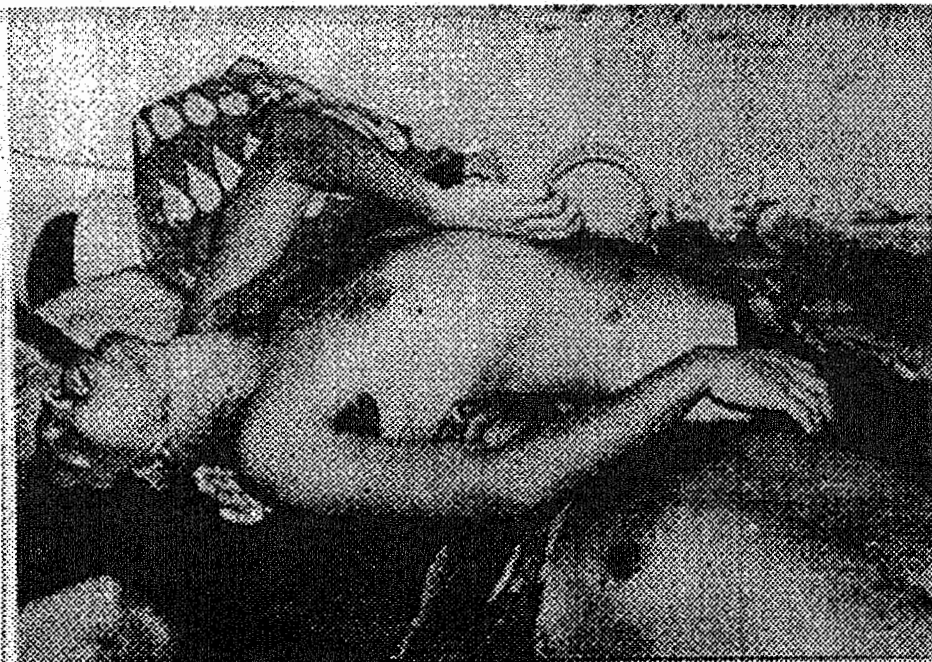
At least 111 prisoners were killed and 35 others wounded in October 1992, after military police stored Block 9 of the Casa de Detencao, the House of Detention prison, in Sao Paulo, to quell a disturbance. Around 20 police officers were wounded.

Within days, an Amnesty International fact-finding team, including a forensic doctor, visited the prison four times, interviewed and examined prisoners and spoke with authorities, human rights organisations and relatives. There

is considerable evidence to suggest that most of the dead were killed in their cells after surrendering. Bullet marks on cell walls near the floor and at bed level are consistent with survivors' testimonies that their cell mates were killed while lying or sitting down with hands on their heads. This was subsequently confirmed in autopsies. A number of the wounded were allegedly taken away for treatment and then extrajudicially executed. Some survivors tried to hide among the dead bodies, but the police reportedly bayoneted the bodies to find survivors and those who cried out were allegedly shot. Some of the prisoners were then ordered to collect the bodies from the cells. Witnesses said that a number of the "body-carriers" were subsequently executed. Although the police allege that prisoners fired at them, surviving prisoners have said that the prisoners had no firearms, and that the disturbance in Block 9 was limited and could have been controlled through negotiations. The then Secretary of Public Security,

responsible for Sao Paulo prisons and police, said: "In a case like this, police orders are to shoot to kill. There is nothing absurd about them using machine guns, after all law officers' lives were at risk."

A military police inquiry and other official inquiries have been set up to investigate the massacre, but under Brazilian law the military police are only answerable to special military courts, which are unlikely to initiate prosecutions. No military police officers have been called to account for previous prison massacres in Sao Paulo. Please send appeals calling for a full and independent inquiry, with powers to ascertain responsibility for human rights violations, and for those found responsible to be brought to justice to: President Itamar Franco, Palacio do Planalto, Brasilia D.F., Brazil.



A Change in the Weather

The catch-cry "The economy, stupid" combined with a general pledge to concentrate more on American interests and less on those of other countries must have become all too familiar to Bill Clinton and his staff during his triumphant 1992 election campaign. However, his accession to the White House has not seen the lapse into isolationism that some observers may have expected. Instead, pressing foreign policy questions such as those emanating from Bosnia-Herzegovina has managed to prevent the inception of the new order in US foreign policy.

This has become particularly apparent in recent weeks with the coming to fruition of the Vance-Owen plan which makes several recommendations for the institution of peace in Bosnia Herzegovina. These include separating the region into ten separate ethnically based provinces and establishing an interim central government which would consist of nine members; three Croats, three Muslims and three Serbs, as well as imposing human rights regulations. The new status quo would also be monitored by a UN peace keeping force. Undoubtedly, the goals set by these recommendations are noble, and have been endorsed by the UN. However, they are also fraught with problems; especially the idea of bringing together three parties locked in bitter warfare to form any type of constructive institution, let alone a central government.

Apparently, this perplexing problem



Scenes from Bosnia

has been hounding the Clinton administration, and this led to a somewhat less than enthusiastic reception when it was put to his administration a few weeks ago. There were many suggestions that the USA had rejected the proposal. However, in time it became apparent that Clinton and his advisers were in something of a dilemma. Indeed, Warren Christopher, the new US Secretary of State, referred to the new administration being in the midst of some kind of "policy process", whatever that means. Before too long, the US position became clear. Christopher announced that the US would supply a peace making force, but not under the auspices of the UN. Clearly, the Clinton administration believes in the ability of its own forces to bring about peace,

and more significantly is still prepared to play the role of international policeperson in much the same way as did George Bush. Such action, however, has its difficulties.

The main problem with military interference is that mass action on this scale is, by design, largely ineffective in disbanding and controlling relatively small but well equipped armies who are fighting what is in a lot of ways an underground war, dominated as it is by the use of snipers and other guerilla tactics. Given that much of the fighting is occurring in densely populated suburban areas, use of large scale military might such as air power is risky to say the least.

This leaves no real alternative but to disband the combatants piece by piece,

a difficult task considering their high level of motivation. So, it would seem that little has changed, at least for the time being, in American foreign policy. America has again asserted itself in the international arena, the only difference being that on this occasion it has acted independently of the UN instead of exerting its influence from within. Whilst the hysteria generated immediately after the presidential election promised a new area in US foreign policy, the reality is proving to be rather different. It would appear that the legacies of the past continue to hold considerable sway.

Tim Gow

More Beer Man

Why is it that there has been such a big reaction to the Eagle Bitter Beer Man ad? I really can't see anything that out of the ordinary about it.

It is portraying the consumers of its product as the only acceptable social types in existence. It is saying that anyone who doesn't drink its product and conform to type is a loser. It has one incredibly demeaning scene in it as far as women are concerned (which has been taken out now) plus others which show women as objects, rather than thinking subjects, for men to look at for their own (dubious) purposes. It is, in fact, as the writer of last week's article on the ad pointed out, portraying anyone who deviates from some tacitly defined 'norm', in this case a 'beer man, norm, as not a real person. So why is a fuss being made?

Don't get me wrong. I think the Beer Man ad is crap. A campaign against it is definitely warranted and a bloody good idea. What I am trying to figure out is why most of the other ads which invade our daily lives haven't invoked a similar reaction.

So many ads on television fit into a similar category as the beer man ad in the fact that they have very narrow definitions of 'normal' and acceptable

people. So many ads portray only good looking women (men can be a bit worn to give them authority which women are denied unless they're talking about washing powder), portray only anglo-saxons, portray only young people as being interesting. Older people in ad-land tend to drone on about retirement. Don't we all know that not everyone over the age of fifty wears a cardigan and is boring and inactive? Don't we all know that women who are not models might possibly be worthwhile people. Don't we all know that the best men might be interested in something other than the typical Ocker pursuits? From many of the ads which parade over our television screens, billboards and magazines one would think not.

So many ads on television fit into a similar category as the beer man ad in the fact that they have very narrow definitions of 'normal' and acceptable people.

I think the reason that the Eagle Bitter ad has caused such a stir is its blatancy. Its jingle actually spells out for the viewer that only certain behaviours and attitudes are acceptable and any others are not. In most ads this is implied in more insidious ways. These are the ones which are as much, if not more, of a problem than the Beer Man ad. For example, West End currently has its 'Superman' ad showing. It's not really that different from the beer man ad except that it doesn't say as directly in its jingle that one type of man is a beer

man and that that is the only acceptable way to be. It says it indirectly, through images of men being successful in sport, being 'supermen' in fact. Even this ad is not exactly subtle.

What about a more general campaign against this sort of stereotyping in advertising? Surely it's just as important to take notice of all ads which perpetuate stereotypes and are demeaning to lots of people as well as taking notice of the ads which are as blatant as the good old Eagle Bitter ad is.

Lorien Kaye.

the NEWAGE



Hang on, what electorate did you say I'm representing ?

Between the media highlights of watching tomatoes bounce off Carolyn Hewson and Annita Keating go funny in Vogue, it would be unfair to argue politics has been devoid of entertainment recently

Jeff Kennett, however, isn't someone Victorians find very funny anymore. A few Sundays ago a Melbourne paper did attempt to have a laugh at him, the piece included the suggestion that public school students should pay a tax towards the tuition of their privately reared counterparts. The article said as much about how disillusioned voters are with politicians as how angry Victorians are with how far policies introduced by the new State government diverge from promises made during the election.

Opposition leader Joan Kirner argued during a recent visit to Adelaide that the Liberals first 100 days of office were "100 broken promises" Some of the more controversial decisions of the Kennett government include 53 schools (all but 2 were in the North and Western suburbs), removing all workers from award conditions, and installing silver service at Parliament. And although promises run thick and fast during State and Federal elections, the newly elected Victorian Government have been somewhat flexible in breaking promises made in the election, and pulling out all sorts of legislation out that wasn't exactly overpublicised before their victory. Although pundits are now discounting the 'Kennett Factor', in the context of this recent history many question just how much we can trust the promises of Hewson's Federal campaign.

According to Trish Worth, Liberal candidate for the seat of Adelaide, there is no basis for comparison, "The big difference between us and the Kennett campaign is they had general statements and very little policy. This federal election is the best I have seen in terms of policy during my entire involvement in politics."

Others would disagree. Many analysts of Hewson, including recent biographer Christine Wallace, have identified strong ideological links between Hewson and Kennett, and suggested that the new soft option Fightback will be discarded post election. Media comment on the Liberal's Federal Education policy has in fact been characterised by its focus on the lack of detail in Coalition proposals.

Joan Kirner argues that the economic dries who gained control of the Liberal Party in the eighties failed until recently to develop a 'marketing strategy' to sell their ideas to the electorate. Those in control of the Liberals nineties agenda are a different breed from the wets of the past. The strategy the dries struck upon according to Kirner was to



Schwing!

"-distort the situation to create a climate of blame and fear,

-say as little as you can about the specifics of your policies, but if you are pressed into specifics what you do promise break - rush through the changes you make - don't give the community, let alone the opposition a chance to debate your plans" Dr. Clem McIntyre of the Politics Department says there are some similarities between the Victorian State election and Kirners statements

"Certainly there were allsorts of 'motherhood statements' if you'll excuse the phrase during the campaign which they were not going to be held accountable for ' No worker will be a dollar worse off etc. Kennett was in a luxurious position- there was the overwhelming evidence

"Bob Catley proved difficult to contact over the weekend, but we can only hope he managed to find himself residing in the electorate he represents- One out of three ain't bad."

Victoria had had enough of Labor, and there is that old cliché that oppositions don't win elections, governments lose them...

One similarity between the campaigns is Labor being forced into "trying to defend it's record as opposed to putting forward new policies and ideas" One issue the Opposition has been clear on is that of Voluntary Student Unionism. It is over this policy that the Adelaide University Union is set to strike on Wednesday March 3rd.

Democratic Socialist Party candidate for the seat of Adelaide, Adam Haneih, supports the move,

"Obviously I oppose VSU - action should be taken. Unions should fightback no matter who is attacking them - and that includes Labor. The tendency in the past has been for this not to happen. Obviously people must fight what Kennett has done, but they should also keep an eye on Labor. The Liberals want to crush all workers, but Labor is hardly a decent alternative."

In contrast, the Coalition believes that if students want the services then they will appear. According to Trish Worth "I don't believe in compulsory unionism. I have a daughter at University and obviously she has to find the money

each year. I have heard about the VSU shutdown, and I agree with Amanda Vanstone that there will be a backlash from students- they've paid their dues Without compulsory unionism the facilities will still be there. The university or the private sector will provide them if students demand them."

SAUA President Anthony Roediger sees the situation differently "This is an incorrect appraisal of the situation. Under the Liberals you will still pay a fee but your student rights will disappear. The University has never dem-

onstrated itself to be particularly equipped or interested in offering the services we provide "

Those cynical of federal politics will be entertained to note that at least two of the candidates for Adelaide do not live in the electorate they are standing for. Liberal candidate Trish Worth lives, ". I suppose you would call it good long stone throw out of it, but I did live in it for 10 years, I work there and I shop in it. I don't think a street here or a street there matters."

DSP candidate Adam Haneih lives 'just over the border' Haneih told On Dit, "'We don't hold any illusions about being in Parliament after March 13. What we want to do is build a new sort of politics that is focused on people, and goes beyond getting a place in Canberra. In New Zealand they have a new group called Alliance which is made up of greens, Maoris, and the New labor Party, it leans towards the left but is polling above the two major parties. We are interested in building on those ideas..rather than being some sort of number crunching careerists like the two major parties in Australia."

Bob Catley proved difficult to contact over the weekend, but we can only hope he managed to find himself residing in the electorate he represents- One out of three ain't bad.

The emergence of candidates such as Haneih who are of the same age as many students at this University makes for entertaining campaign analysis. According to Adam Haneih, a recent debate,

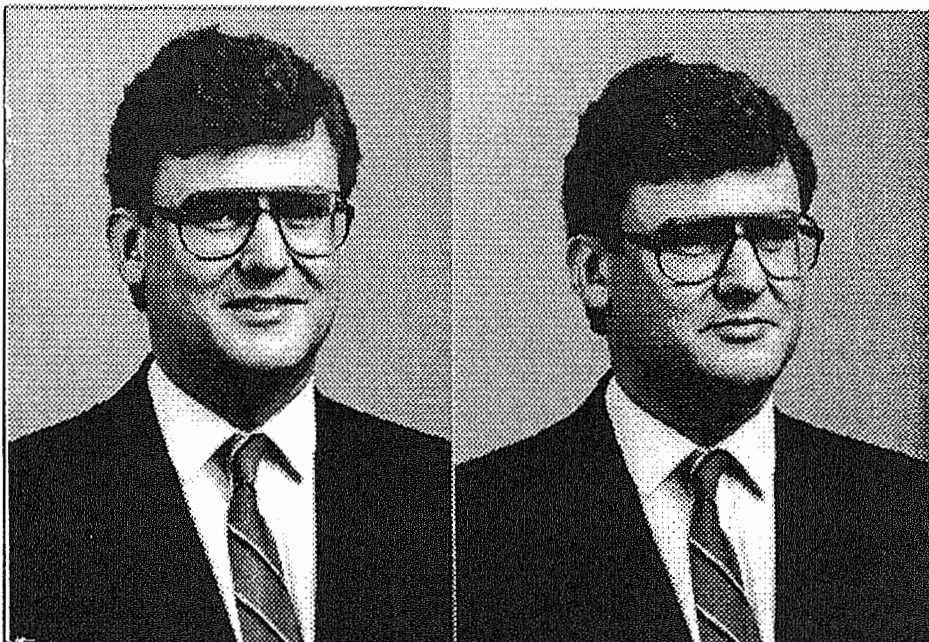
"Wasn't very good. Trish Worth gave us her life story and avoided the issues, Bob Cately rattled of all these figures of how much things have improved for women- which is of course rubbish. There was a lot of focus on the GST, people are really concerned about that. Basically there was this idea that is big business did well the profits would miraculously trickle down to others. "

Somehow though I don't think either major party is going to run with "equality of opportunity is a myth under a capitalist system" (that old chestnut!) What should prove more interesting is how all these poor candidates are going to find the petrol to travel to their respective electorate. Next time around I may stand for Dimboola.

SamMaiden

What you talking 'bout Willis?

Lyn Arnold is universally regarded as a rather mild mannered fellow, and an unlucky one at that. Having inherited the State Bank disaster, and perhaps more profoundly the wrath of the Advertiser's somewhat conservatively orientated publicity machine (you'll hear more about this next week), it would appear that Clark Kent's political alter ego would face an uphill battle in the lead up to the next state election. None the less, there's fight left in 'im yet, by golly, and he made some very interesting comments on both state and federal issues. I began by asking Mr. Arnold what he perceived the state ALP's role to be in the federal election....



LA: I think that people often confuse the role of the state and federal governments in each other's business. I see my role as being my role as being to say these are the choices between the federal Liberal and Labor parties, and what such a choice will mean for state governments and the way in which they carry out their business. If John Hewson is elected, it will have certain ramifications for state budgets, and it comes down to a loss of \$138 million. This means that schools, hospitals and other state run enterprises will be under even more pressure than they are currently. In general, I'll stay out of specifically federal issues, because its not really my job, but I will talk about its impact on state governments and our capacity to deliver the types of services that the community wants us to deliver.

OD: Do you think that the financial problems that the state government has had are a burden to the federal government, and indeed are they a burden to you?

LA: Well, we have had very serious financial problems, and I can't deny that the State Bank has been a problem has been a problem, its been a problem for all of us as South Australians; no-one would've wanted the former management of the bank to have done what they did and get us into the financial strife that we are now in, so its certainly a problem for the state government, what that really means is that its a problem for us as South Australians; if we have to pay off that debt, and we do, then there's less money available to do other things. Now, we could do that without any assistance from anyone, but it would just mean that it would be far more difficult, so the federal government has understood this and said that it would be unfair for South Australians to have an unnecessarily harsh burden on services such as transport and education. They are also saying that in the same way that the federal government, in the same way that it has a responsibility to the whole nation, it also has a responsibility to parts of the nation. Even John Hewson realises that he has some obligation to help out, as he's also offered a rescue package which, I must say, is much less generous than Paul Keating's, but which none the less

acknowledges the federal government's responsibility in this area. Of course, he goes on to take it all back again with the cut backs in state government funds which Fightback contains.

OD: On the issue of the strength of the two offers, Dean Brown has argued that in essence, the two offers are much the same in terms of their benefit for South Australia. What would be your response to this?

LA: Well, Paul Keating has offered \$600 million in debt relief and grants, while John Hewson has offered \$400 million over ten years representing tax compensation for the bank. Dean Brown then says that the \$200 million difference is equivalent to the tax loss that are being given up by the bank worth around \$205 million, so that if we sell these tax losses at a dollar for dollar value, then we've just written them off and the \$205 million can be subtracted from the \$600 million. Now there are two problems with this. One is that you cannot sell tax losses for face value, as companies will only buy such losses if there is a benefit (ie some kind of profit). The reality is that when judged in terms of market rate, which is 10 cents in the dollar, that \$205 million is only worth around \$20 million. So that's the first mistake he makes. His second fault is that the \$600 million offered by Keating is net present value, whereas the \$400 million figure offered by Hewson is not net present value, although in fairness it does take account of inflation. However, because it still doesn't take account of the interest that would otherwise have been earned on that money, then the real value of Hewson's \$400 million is in fact only \$294 million, so the package is still much less than what Keating has offered.

OD: To turn to another federally orientated issue, how would you respond to the claims of the Coalition's claim that its industrial relations policy gives workers more freedom by allowing them to choose between union agreements and individual contracts with the employer?

LA: Well, I just don't think it does give

more choice to an individual worker, who has the power of one against a company which has the might of a corporation. In some circumstances, we could say that a fair deal could be struck between worker and employer, however, but it relies upon the good will and good nature of the company to do that, and I don't think that any industrial relations system is sound when it relies on one side to just naturally do the right thing, because if they don't, the other party, the party with only the power of one, will be disadvantaged. That's how unionism grew up, it was about providing an equality between worker and employer. And it doesn't have to be confrontational; this country has a very non-confrontational industrial relations system, with days lost due to industrial relations disputes at record low levels, and that's because there has been an equality between companies and unions. They realise that they need to work together, and its easier to work together when that equality exists. Its about sying that rather than go into the ring to punch each other, lets sit down and talk to each other. So what unionism does is it gives you the power to effectively negotiate with your employer. Under collective bargaining, workers are forced to accept lower rates of pay as workers are forced to compete with each other, driving the price of labour down. You only need to look at what air New Zealand did in New Zealand, where they gutted the employment conditions of their employees. So that's what I see as being the key problem with the colalition's system.

Nup, no room for Bryce

Courtneyisms in Australian industrial relations, kids. But what about the Liberal's vision of a small business led recovery? What about their plans to abolish payroll tax? Hell, what about their whole tax package? I put these questions to Mr. Arnold....

LA: Well, I don't think that there's any question that small business needs to recover for small business to recover. The issue with payroll tax is that 92% of companies don't pay payroll tax. A company doesn't pay payroll tax un-

less its wage bill is above half a million dollars, so for this vast majority of companies this abolition of payroll tax means absolutely nothing. Obviously, in an ideal world you wouldn't have payroll tax, but in order to abolish it you have to have alternatives. Now John Hewson says OK, we'll abolish it and we'll pay you back, but we'll only pay you back on the basis of the past three years. There are a couple of problems with that. The first is that this country has just come out of a recession. So to use the last three years as a basis for payment will be disadvantageous to business because its a low rate. A fairer way would have been to go from 1983 to 1992 in order to pick up the boom as well as the recession, but he's not doing that. The second point is that this state government has been reducing payroll tax almost ever since it has been introduced, so in any case the burden has been steadily reduced. The other point is that whereas Keating is reducing company tax levels from 39% to 33%, Hewson is increasing that rate at 42%, which is significant given that all companies pay company tax, including the 92% who don't pay payroll tax. So the whole coalition tax system is hardly beneficial in this context.

OD: Turning to education, Dean Brown has said that he wants to introduce a system where students are universally assessed from late primary school upwards. What's your view on that?

LA: Well, I encourage an education system that encourages the pursuit of excellence, however, standardised testing has two faults. One is that there is a tendency for schools to neglect those who are a bit slower, as as long as the school average works out OK, then the schools will look as if they are being effective. It also has the problem of introducing the stigma of failure to children who are to young to cope. The second thing is that even if that didn't happen anywhere, there is still a misdirection in that involves taking a particular reading at a particular point in time and focussing exclusively on that element. Now there's a limit to how much you can assess in one or even a variety of tests, and this can mean that certain areas can be neglected. Basically, the main problem with this idea is that it puts pressure on the education system.

OD: To conclude, the Liberals say that they have a vision which will lead this state and this country to economic recovery. How would you respond to this, and what is your vision?

LA: Well, they certainly have a vision, there's no question there. However, we would say that its the wrong vision. The Labor vision naturally involves the Labor philosophy, but it also involves instituting policy to lead the country sensibly and carefully to economic recovery.

Tim Gow

VSU - WHAT'S IN IT FOR YOU

The forthcoming Federal Election is one that holds particular interest for students and their organisations. The Liberal/National Coalition has promised, in the event of its being elected, to introduce legislation to impose Voluntary Student Unionism (VSU) on universities. Students would no longer be obliged by their institution to pay a student union fee on enrolment. 'How marvellous - I won't have to pay \$246,' might be your initial reaction. Think again, for as students will find to their detriment, the outlawing of the right of universities to collect a membership fee on behalf of student unions will result in students paying a fee to the university itself.

The enactment of VSU legislation would see student unions lose their universal membership base. Dr Kemp, the Coalition's Education Spokesperson, has promoted this policy with a zealot's fervour, declaring that the issue at stake is one of human rights: no one should be compelled to join an association. Yet as has been admitted by some members of the Liberal and National Parties, the "freedom of association" argument is a red herring; the real reason is that of the actual and perceived role which student unions have played in Australian political life. It is no secret that student unions have been consistent critics of moves to make higher education a privately, rather than publicly, funded system, and have readily voiced their opposition to Coalition plans to allow universities a free hand in tuition fee charging.

"Union" is the term that will be used throughout this article in reference to student organisations in their different forms (at some universities there are "student guilds" which take both services and representational roles, whereas our own Adelaide University Union is the services body which funds six autonomous affiliates to meet specific needs, such as the Students' Association's representation of student interests). At its inaugural meeting in 1895, the Union was called the "Adelaide University Union Society", and the word "Union" was included for its connotations of unity within an organisation designed to "take common counsel for the good of the members and in that way infuse into the University and the men (and women) composing it, a larger amount of vigour and vitality." (page 48, *The Lower Level: A Discursive History of The Adelaide University Union*, by Margaret Finnis, 1975.) The Statutory Union Fee was introduced in 1927.

Under VSU, the university administration would raise revenue at the expense of students. An institutional charge would replace the student union fee. In a February 1992 media release which has not been retracted, Dr Kemp stated: "Under the Coalition's Higher Education Policy, universities may set a fee

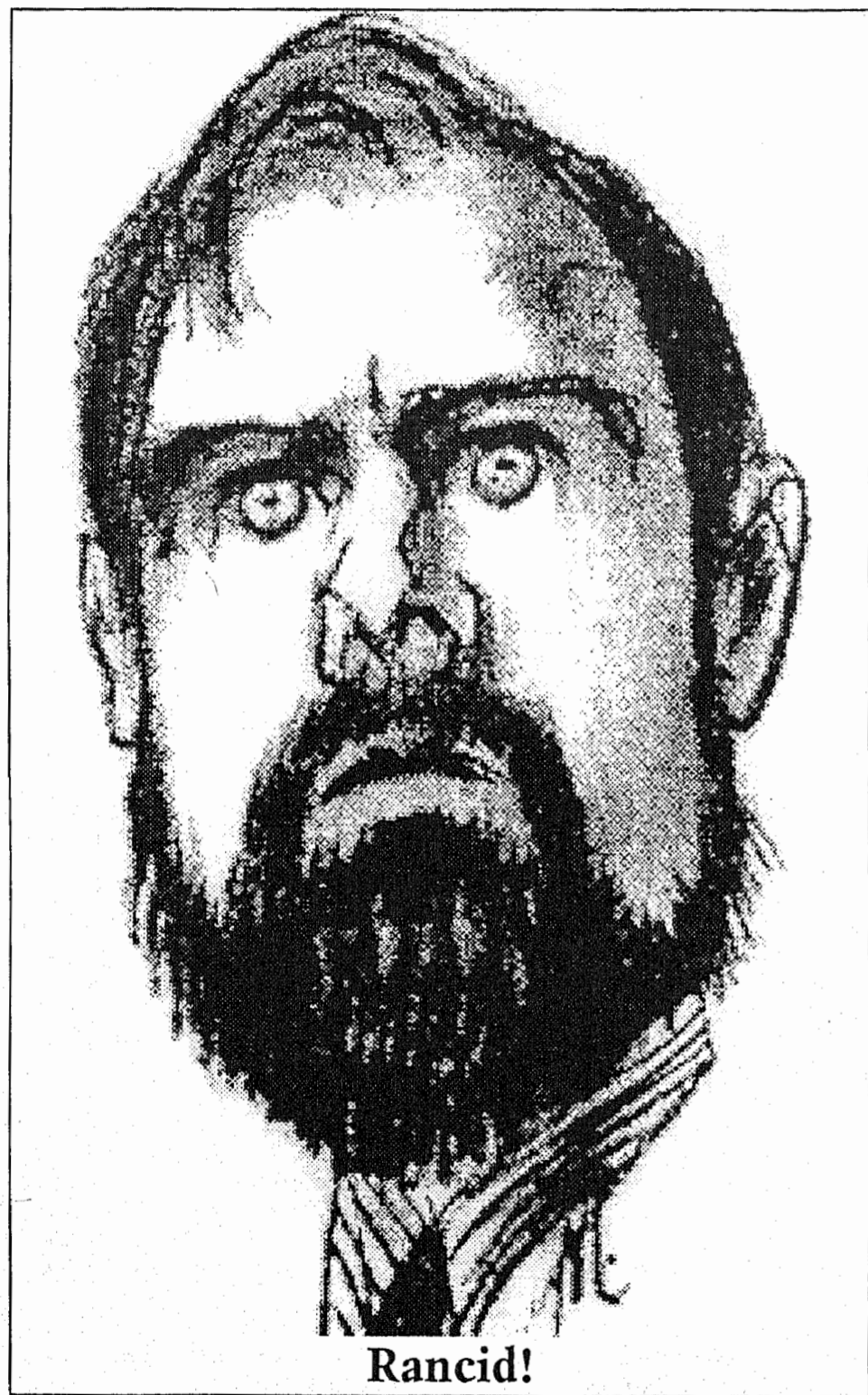
which can then be allocated to any matter within the university's charter so long as it is not used as a defacto compulsory membership fee for student associations." Provided the money does not make its way to the student union, the green light will be given for each university to charge its own services fee. With this financial control, universities would have carte blanche to escalate the fee. The 1993 Statutory Union Fee paid by students at the University of Adelaide

they were to be based on actual market rates. For instance, if you need to see one of the Union's Education and Welfare Officers (over money matters, tangling with government bureaucracy, problems at home, and so forth), the assistance you receive will be covered by the union fee. If a figure of even \$10 per hour were to be applied (which is too low in market terms) so that students paid on an individual basis for the service, a student who has EWO assistance for ten hours over the year would

years of full swot vacation for students. This year the association was influential in the decision of the university management to allocate a desperately needed \$250,000 to the Barr Smith Library. Security on this campus owes its current high level of service to Students' Association campaigning against a rationalisation plan proposed by the Registry in 1988. The plan was scrapped after student representatives fought the cutbacks on university committees and conducted an intensive publicity campaign (using the media to good effect). In the wake of the university's \$15 million budget deficit crisis there are, again, plans to save money on security expenditure, and student representatives are not prepared to see security on campus downgraded.

Dr Kemp declares that VSU is beneficial to students. That contention is as believable as the folk tale in which a hundred and one camels drop into the left eye of a princess gazing skyward. VSU would greatly diminish responsiveness to students and their requirements. Traditionally, university administrators have supported universal membership of student unions, recognising that students run their own affairs well and that universities have enough to do without undertaking student union responsibilities. However, universities are generally under-funded, and the University of Adelaide is not the only institution to be millions of dollars in debt; the opportunity to make more money would be seized with alacrity, particularly as under a Coalition government institutions would be expected to make greater efforts at finding sources of funding other than government grants. In addition to any student services that the university might decide to fund (and it cannot be assumed that such cost-intensive ones as the Sports Association would be retained), it is probable that university services for which students do not currently pay (the Health and Counselling services, and the Barr Smith Library) would come under an institutional fee which all students would be compelled to pay. The definition of "any matter within the university's charter" invites university administration to use its fee to cover any area in which there is a funding deficit.

Given that universities could assume some of the functions formerly carried out by student unions, what would happen to representational activity? The answer is clear: it would cease to exist. Obviously the university is not going to perform that kind of work on students' behalf, as it has its own interests to protect. VSU is particularly dangerous in terms of student rights, for there will be no organised activity or strong, unified voicing of student concerns. Students would be disenfranchised even on the university boards that would manage facilities, for they would not be allowed to constitute more than 25% of such boards' membership. How would students be chosen to par-



Rancid!

is \$246, a decrease from \$250 last year. This drop in the fee, contrary to inflationary trends, has only taken place because it is the responsibility of elected student representatives on Union Board to set (and allocate) the union fee. A shift to university-run services would hardly see the same responsiveness to student circumstances. The present arrangement is the only viable one if what is best for students is to take precedence over profiteering.

The services and amenities students use are subsidised by the union fee, they would be exceedingly expensive if

be using \$100 worth of service, a sum approaching half the total union fee. Other aspects of membership, such as the representational work performed by the Students' Association, defy assessment of financial worth. Elected student representatives, such as the President, Education Vice-President and Women's Officer, devote a great deal of time and energy to helping students with a number of grievances, including unfair assessment, unsatisfactory teaching, and sexual harassment. After the swot vacation debacle last year, Students' Association lobbying obtained from the university a guaranteed five

participate in these structures, and how would they be accountable to the student population? Such matters are anybody's guess.

Dr Kemp declares that students will join a student union voluntarily, if it offers attractive services. What he does not say is that lack of guaranteed funding would severely cripple the ability to provide services in the first place. A voluntary student union might attract an initial proportion of students, but on this campus the numbers would hardly compensate for the loss of income of 12,000 or so students. The problem would be exacerbated by students having to pay an institutional charge; they would be unlikely to have the money to spare for student union membership. The Students' Association and Postgraduate Students' Association perform representational work that is non-profitable in the financial sense (with the exception of the Students' Association's big activities such as the Orientation Ball), but which reaps dividends for students in terms of promoting their interests and protecting their rights. Without the satisfactory funding presently received, it is highly unlikely that either association could even undertake their basic work, let alone wield influence on their members' behalf.

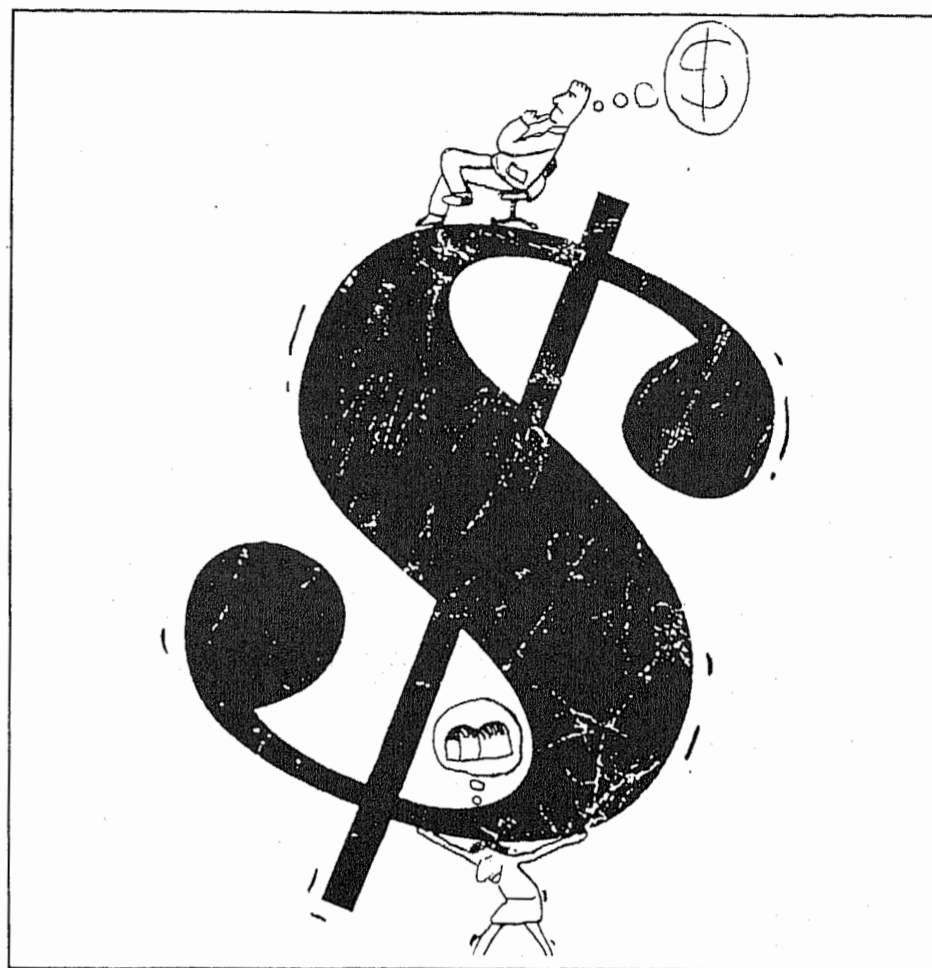
If representational bodies existed at all under VSU, could they genuinely represent students? In its present form the Students' Association is guided in its decision making by consideration of student interests as a whole. Some students support the Higher Education Contribution Scheme and/or up-front tuition fees, and their right to do so is unchallenged; however, Students' Association policy opposes tuition fees in any form. Fees make participation in higher education difficult for those from disadvantaged and ordinary backgrounds, and the association believes that education is a community, not simply a private benefit. Given the user pays system that is in operation, student representatives lobby the Government to keep deferral of HECS an option, to prevent HECS hikes and those in up-front fees for postgraduate courses and non-award subjects, and to ensure the provision of quality education. Students' Association fees policy has chiefly been made by its members in referenda or at General Student Meetings, rather than by student representatives at meetings of the association's administrative body, Students' Association Council.

When students vote in the annual student elections, they elect the Students' Association President (among other Students' Association and Union representatives), a person whose role it is to represent 12,000 or so students at this university to the government, university, media, and wider community. The President is bound by the association's constitution and policy, reports to Students' Association Council (which consists of elected student rep-

resentatives of differing political views), writes regularly in *On Dit* to give students information, and can be visited in the association's office by any student who wishes to hold him/her accountable in person. A Students' Association with voluntary membership (presuming the association would exist) would be under no obligation to represent the common student interest, would be unaccountable to the student community, and would cease to have lobbying clout.

the participation of students who hold diverse viewpoints and convictions, and their universal membership base does not rely on ideology for justification; in logical and practical terms the only viable student union is one to which all students contribute.

Despite all the lofty rhetoric pertaining to "freedom" and "human rights", Dr Kemp and his ilk indulge in the politics of petulance. They hold student unions partially responsible for



"How marvellous - I won't have to pay \$246," might be your initial reaction. Think again, for as students will find to their detriment, the outlawing of the right of universities to collect a membership fee on behalf of student unions will result in students paying a fee to the university itself.

Dr Kemp's VSU fixation is shared by such 'hard right' luminaries as the Australian Liberal Students Federation. To bolster their tenuous position that student unions pursue political matters which are the antithesis of ordinary students' concerns, Dr Kemp and his bilious band of VSU proponents refer to the Australian Union of Students (AUS) which existed from 1970 to 1984, and was noted for its ultra-left complexion for nearly a decade. AUS was very much a child of its time, a product of the radicalisation of students on campus as the result of the Vietnam War and the influence of counter-culture developments in the United States and Europe. In the early 1980s, AUS moved away from radicalism in order to be more responsive to changing realities. One does not have to agree with all (or any) of the activities AUS undertook and the issues with which it concerned itself, nor be left-wing in one's political views, to support universal student unionism. Student unions are noted for

the poor electoral performance of the Liberal and National Parties over the past decade. *The Voluntary Student Unionism Briefing Paper for Liberal and National Party MPs*, published by the Australian Liberal Students Federation in 1988, complained of student unions' anti-Coalition "propaganda", but omitted to mention the steady stream of student union criticism of Labor Government higher education policy. The paper also lamented, "At the time of writing, Liberal/conservative students control but two of Australia's student unions, and only one of its Student Representative Councils" (pages 1-2), blaming students on Australian campuses for Liberal/National students' ineptitude. According to ALSF logic, student unions are only worthwhile if they are stooges of the Liberal and National Parties. No doubt recent ALSF publications fret because student unions do not consider *Fightback!* the magic pudding that will nourish student opportunities.

Even when Liberal students have obtained important positions in student unions, they have mostly been elected on what might be termed the 'VSU vow of silence' platform. The 1989 President of the University of Queensland student union, Victoria Brazil, was elected without divulging her membership of the National Party and her strong VSU convictions. Ms Brazil portrayed herself and her political cronies as 'moderates' at election time. On holding the reins of power, they illegally appointed a member of their political faction to a student union position, closed down the Environment Office, evicted Radio 4zzz from university premises, made drastic cuts to the education and welfare budget, attempted to sack the editors of the student newspaper, Semper, without following correct procedure; refused to hand a valid student petition calling for a new election to the university's Registrar; and Ms Brazil voted in favour of VSU in the University of Queensland Senate (a conservative body, the UQ Senate voted 23 to 4 against VSU). The list is by no means exhaustive. Our own Students' Association had three Liberal Presidents in the 1980s. Not one of them espoused a VSU platform or opinion during the election process, nor made serious moves to implement VSU when in office, knowing full well their minority VSU position.

One would have thought that such a champion of individualism and the making of choices as Dr Kemp would exhort Liberal and National students at university to promote their ideas through involvement with student unions. Instead he advocates the destruction of student unions (and the quality of student life) through government interference because of Liberal/National students' failure to win important positions in student unions on a regular basis. Dr Kemp's political mentor in this respect would seem to be Vyacheslav Mickhailovich Molotov, Joseph Stalin's lackey, who said, without a trace of irony, "The only trouble with free elections is that you might not get elected."

The stark truth of Voluntary Student Unionism is that it will bring freedom, not freedom. To use an analogy it might understand, the Coalition is unwilling to attempt to sell the VSU product in the student market because it has been hawked before (not altogether honestly) - and rejected. Centred as it is in meeting student needs, promoting student interests, and enabling students to control their own affairs, universal student unionism is irreplaceable. Even given Lyall Watson's belief in the life of inanimate objects in his book, *The Nature of Things: the Secret Life of Inanimate Objects* (1990), there is no guarantee that vending machines can replicate the support and community spirit made possible by student unions.

Monica Carroll

GST Good in theory, Bad in practice

Economists know that a broad based consumption tax (or a GST) is more technically efficient than the present predominantly indirect tax system. They also know that any exemptions from this tax eliminates any gains it may have. In light of Hewson's recent attempt to buy votes, can the horrific social problems of a Hewson GST be justified by Dr Hewson's Dry Economic Rationalist policies?

The present system of Whole Sale Tax has three different rates of taxation depending on the nature of the good. It has a limited taxable base with a large percentage of its tax revenue coming from the taxation on motor vehicles, from household, office equipment and furniture. The Payroll tax in Australia, like the Whole Sale Tax (WST), it has a small base, falling on a little over a half of employees and has multiple marginal tax rates. The small tax base of the WST means that higher tax rates are required to raise a given level of revenue, causing higher economic efficiency losses than necessary. The WST means individuals with the same income can have different tax burdens because they have varying consumer patterns. Exemptions from taxes cause these inefficiencies. They increase the administrative costs of the tax, since more care must be given in policing and collecting taxes and they also cause market distortions.

Payroll tax also is argued to lower the incentives of the employee to work and the employer to hire. It is argued that reducing payroll taxes can stimulate employment if the economy is in a period of unemployment caused by high labour costs? This is because taxation, especially income taxation, is seen as a disincentive to work, as it reduces the compensation which workers receive for their labour (i.e. wages). By decreasing tax rates, it is hoped that this will lower the disincentive to work and increase the community's willingness to work. There are two problems with predicting increased incentives. The problem with predictions of increases in incentives, however, is two fold.

Firstly, the incentive to work stems from the after tax income and while income tax will decrease, indirect taxes will increase, therefore leaving a relatively unchanged attitude to work. Another problem is that at the present time there is not a lack of people willing to work but a lack of employment opportunities. Changing the tax mix will not effect these people's incentive to work or their productivity.

Originally, the Coalition's GST proposal offered a flat tax rate, with a broad base. It was proposed that a 15% VAT replace the current WST, Payroll Tax and Petrol Excise. This will cause large tax reductions for some products and therefore lower prices, for others which are not currently taxed, or at lower rates, the GST will cause an initial price increase. The GST therefore originally aimed to eliminate the inefficiencies of a small base and varying tax rates which are especially found in the WST. A broad based tax will lower the distortory effects on demand. A broad based tax on all products increase all prices at the same rate, leaving relative price ratios unchanged, and reduc-

ing demand proportionally (from a pre-WST base). Therefore, leading to no behavioural distortions from the tax. There is a potential efficiency gain from the swap to any broad based tax.

One of the few gains from a broad based GST is an increase in horizontal equity. Those individuals with the same income will be taxed relatively equally since the contents of their consumer bundle will not significantly affect the amount of tax they pay. This is not so under the present WST. In terms of vertical equality, there is not much difference since both GST and WST are regressive in terms of income and proportional in terms of expenditure.

However, since Dr Hewson has neglected to place a tax on such areas as large private school fees and private health care, the relative increases in prices are unequal and thus detracts from original efficiency arguments. It is a shame that Dr Hewson has blatantly attempted to feather his own nest by exempting areas open only to high income earners, his traditional support base. Prominent economists such as Freebairn, argue that it is better compensate for taxing necessities through Social Security payments and income tax reductions rather than exemption of certain goods and services. This is especially important because of the difficulty of defining necessities and then regulating and collecting the taxes.

One of the saddest aspects of the GST is the effect that it will have on Social Security recipients and low income earners. Liberal Party policy advocates an overall decrease in Social Security payments, this magnifies the regressive nature of the GST. Thus, whilst the exemption on food is meant to demonstrate the caring nature of the Hewson package, this does not sufficiently compensate for the overall reduction in the Society Security package.

Another criticism of the GST lies in the argument that the abolishing of the Payroll Tax will lead to an increase in the incentive

to work. With an 18 month lag before the introduction of the GST it seems an indirect way of addressing Labour market disequilibrium. It must also be noted that in the long run there is analytically no difference between a Payroll Tax and a VAT. However, there is a basis for broadening the payroll tax base for efficiency gains.

One of the Coalition's aims in altering the tax mix is to induce savings and increase incentive to save by putting greater emphasis on indirect taxation. Savings are that part of disposable income not consumed. Under an income tax, the pre consumption income is reduced leaving less income to be saved. Savings are then taxed on the interest which they earn. This leads to double taxation of income. A GST allows an increase in pre consumption income, therefore encouraging an associated increase in savings. A Consumption Tax is supposed to be indifferent to savings in that it will tax income when spent, whether immediately after it has been earned or after years of savings. The largest problem of the "Fightback" proposal is that a GST is a regressive tax. GST by definition is regressive in that it taxes proportional to consumption and lower income families have a tendency to spend a higher proportion of their income on consumption than do those with higher incomes. This causes major equity problems as the regressive nature cannot be overcome effectively. It can be difficult to target particular groups accurately.

The counter argument to this is that those who will find themselves worse off can be compensated through lower income tax rates and increased social security payments. While it is true that this may cover some of the losses it fails to compensate some people not in contact with the tax system or the Department of Social Security, i.e. students. It can be hardly believed that the Coalition would increase Austudy. It must also be pointed out that the decrease in income tax rates is relatively small.

There will not be a large change in total savings due to changes in the tax mix as argued by the proponents of the GST. This is because the income tax reduction is small, the reductions on savings will only effect one-third of households and those who hold liquid savings will not be affected by tax changes.

Another criticism of the introduction of the GST is its possible inflationary affects. It has the potential to lead to a wage price inflationary spiral. This can be avoided through consumer, governmental and media pressure, as well as the competitions of the market place. A steady wage rate is also quite important to containing inflation. It could be debatable whether a Coalition government were able to control labour enough to fulfil this. This is because the Coalition has a very negative attitude towards wage intervention or control as well as negotiating with trade unions.

A change in the tax mix will not catch the black market in any significant way as suggested by some advocates of a GST. The incentive and means of avoidance and evasion of tax are similar under both an income and consumption based tax system.

The change in the tax mix seems to have an ambiguous effect on work incentives or savings, while having negative effects on income distribution through the tax system. A change in the tax mix does not offer the gains in efficiency needed to outweigh the loss of well being suffered by lower income earners.

Thus the technical efficiency of the GST has been compromised. The scope of social damage that it can cause has been increased and the relevance of such a tax and its efficiency arguments are greatly reduced in the Australian (as opposed to British and Canadian) context.

Deidre Bicknell
Danny Bertossa
Geoff Dunlevy



Fourth floor, Uni Bar, Homewares and toys.

Dear On Dit Editors,

Once again, I have enrolled in this wonderful institution for another "fun-filled" year of poor lecturers and "exciting" tutorials.

Amazingly, the enrolment system has been improved to the point that the computers did not malfunction whenever I approached! Well done for this efficient development.

It was also interesting to see that students had an option between which "show bag" they could have ... an attempt to avoid last year's interesting debacle where boys got the one meant for the girls? Again, this is a good improvement on last year.

However, not all that needs to be changed has been. I do not know if anyone checked the O'Guide during the last two years. Certainly it contains the same errors as it did in '92.

I am referring specifically to the map / directory of the Union Buildings and facilities. How on Earth did the Uni Bar get from the *fifth floor* - where, as any cheerfully drunk person will tell you, it has been for at least the last 6 years - to the small isolated corner on the *fourth*? While we're on the subject, when did the Fourth floor get rearranged? I seem to recall the Weigh Inn being in the large space near the verandah, and Student Travel where you have the Chemist. These are only some of the more glaring errors on this part.

You also have mistakes for the Fifth. Having past the Cinema several times, I know that it is in the small hexagonal area that you have called something else. I also know that the Uni Bar is directly ahead of the corridor that passes that cinema. There are other errors for this floor that need to be corrected for next year ... unless some major redecoration and movement has occurred since November '92!

The Sixth Floor is even harder to understand. How did the Catacombs get from under the Union Hall to the top of the Union Buildings? The Sixth Floor has been the home of the Gallery Coffee Shop for at least 6 years. You state that's where it is, but get your numbers up the proverbial!

Other than these problems, the O'Guide is quite good. However, people, don't let bad proofing confuse new students. They do not know where everything is and have enough to contend with in finding where their lectures and tutes are! This is your own "back yard" as well, making such elementary mistakes even harder to understand. I also seem to recall these problems being mentioned last year

Or is that why the Host Scheme was introduced?

Yours sincerely,

H. Boleszny
2nd Year Arts

Simon Loves Tony

Dear Editors,

I humbly request permission to use this forum to pass on a message of a personal nature to our beloved and much overworked (??) NUS delegate.

In a quiet moment between booze and munchies could they please approach our beloved 'El Presidente', Tony White, and pass on my profound thanks for his wonderful contribution to DEET's *Austudy '93*.

It is so wonderful to see our representative kissing the arse of the bureaucrats, the same bureaucrats who make our lives hell with their wonderfully adequate and efficient 'income support scheme'.

Yes, Tony, "having enough money to live on is one of the most important issues when deciding whether or not to study". So how can you, a representative of students on the *Austudy* in 1993, virtually endorse the functions of this Department.

Maybe, Tony, you haven't experienced the service provided by our local strain of Techno-fascists: maybe you should. Maybe then, Tony, you will find that *Austudy* is not only next to fucking impossible to live on, but is also the greatest farce ever perpetrated on the student population [even greater than the Higher Administration [Clayton's upfront fee] Charge].

Far from supporting the present *Austudy* scheme, Tony, you should be telling prospective recipients to beware of the constant attacks that are made by the bastards, not only on their personal privacy and integrity, but also on their future prospects.

I am truly sick and tired of hearing the bleatings of 'student' politicians, such as yourself, Tony, and then stabbing the back of those who suffer you for a momentary leap forward in your pathetic personal career.

And, Tony, I doubt your sincerity, no matter how ugly you are.

Yours in disgust,
Simon Hall,
English Dept.

Union Diary 1

Dear Editors,

Why is it that some women persist in making a mockery out of feminism? I refer to the article "Union Diary Debacle" (1st edition) reported by George Safe, about the use of a figure with "short hair, trousers, glasses and a masculine build" as causing distress to women and minority groups on campus.

I find the statements and opinions expressed ridiculous and believe they serve only reinforce the nation of feminism as an institution constructed by white, middle-class women who have absolutely no knowledge (except via glossy textbooks) of the real world.

From the aforementioned article, are we to assume that women, ethnic or disabled students *do not* have short

hair, *do not* wear trousers or glasses and do not have a masculine build? Your reference to an angular physique as a 'masculine build' certainly does nothing to support your argument for equality. Not only are you being ignorant and presumptuous, in my opinion, you are also being separatist if the illustration in question had depicted a woman in a wheelchair would this have created a greater felling of ease and equality?

If these women describe opening a diary to find the so-disputed drawing "a brutal introduction to university life indeed" then perhaps one cannot help thinking that the majority of them are white, middle-class, private college girls, feeling a trifle guilty about the silver spoon in their mouths.

I doubt that the published article will serve as little more than bitter amusement to the women on campus who are raped, beaten and mentally violated. It is a pity that you failed to dedicate as much publicity space to their worthwhile cause, choosing instead to print the regressive trash that you did.

Disgusted Feminist,
L. Steffek

Union Diary 2

Dear Editor of On Dit,

Paranoia has reached an all-time high on Campus with George Safe's article entitled "Union Diary Debacle".

George Sage and Ms Buchanan, in my opinion, have inadvertently set about widening gender distinction with their rejection of Barry Salter's character in the *Union Diary* on sexist grounds. Their argument is based on the assumption that women do not wear glasses, or trousers, nor do they have short hair because such characteristics point to the character being "a young, white, able-bodied male". How ridiculous, I know many women who conform to the aforementioned traits. Furthermore, what does Ty Newnham expect from a small and necessarily versatile graphic? How could Mr Salter, in just a few lines, represent the minorities mentioned by Newnham without offending other minorities or groups: if the character was obviously female, would that not, on the same grounds, be offensive to men? When I first saw the character, I didn't place it into a specific gender. But, I suppose if I really tried I could have seen it as female just as easily as they saw it as male. I don't oppose equality of the sexes at all, but if the ideal of equality is to be realised, real issues should be attacked and obscure trivialities not warranted with serious attention.

George Svigos

Dear L.Steffek and G.Svigos, The controversy surrounding the Union Diary centred on what many saw as the distinctive "maleness" of the figure. I therefore focussed on this criticism. I did not feel it necessary to state the obvious - ie that many women have short hair and/or glasses and/or angular, "masculine" builds. Your desire to have this confirmed in print seems to me both unneccessary and a paranoid relic of the 1960s. The critical issue here was

that people who did not confirm to these specifications were impliedly excluded. I agree that there are more important concerns to feminism than the Union Diary but On Dit has a responsibility to cover campus issues, and this was certainly one of them. If you feel that we "failed to dedicate as much publicity space...to the women on campus who are raped, beaten and mentally violated" I suggest you read T.Collin's article "1992 - The Year That Was" before you write me/On Dit another scathing missive from Adelaide's "Disgusted Feminist".

Shit-boring yarn

To the Editor,

Dilettante or Dickhead - which is it when we are talking of Dave Sag's article "Busted"? is the guy to the admired for his faultless and finely tuned knowledge of narcotics? To me Sag's article seemed pointless, mundane and tedious and nothing but a huge wank of drug dialogue. Upon reading the article; with an open, liberal, uni cultured mind, I initially thought it may have a (God forbid!!!) moral conclusion or even a literary purpose - but no!

Sag's shit-boring yarn is perhaps on par with the tale of woe from those primary school daze - the old demise of the twelve year old caught smoking by the principal. Who gives a shit? perhaps Dave Sag could be gainfully employed in lecturing Comparative Politics, the interest level is similar.

Scrot - Bag.

LETTERS POLICY

1. Letters must have a name and contact department.
2. Letters must be submitted by 5pm Wednesday.
3. Letters must tell us how fucking excellent On Dit is this year.
4. Three is not entirely true.

NB

Thanks for all the positive feedback(not!) about our first issue.

Our self esteem is at an all-time low, thanks.

WOMADELAIDE 1993:

Womad is not just a weekend of concerts, it is an experience. The music was everybody's reason for being there but there was so much more to do than just listen. You could indulge yourself at the "Womassage" stall, sample the many varied international foods (the catering was really well done but, typically, expensive), go to one of the many workshops held by visiting artists over the weekend. And then there was, of course, *the music!*

Various bands, artists, dancers performed continually for blocks of about

mellow act would stand up thus blocking the view for all sitting behind them. While please to sit down were generally useless on the people they were actually directed at, they did have an effect on one person at least (Sheila Chandra, in response to collective chants by the crowd of "Sit down!" was heard to remark "Sit down? I am sitting down."). Generally, the crowd was very responsive (they'd dance at the drop of a hat), giving many artists a warm welcome but it would be fair to say that the African acts were the most well-re-

ting, clapping in time, etc. Peter Gabriel and his band, on Saturday night, put in an impressive performance (Friday night was a bit sloppy at the start, but rumour has it that Gabriel just arrived of the plane, so we can forgive him). On Saturday, Gabriel seemed completely at ease with the audience, strutting around the stage, and getting the crowd involved. Upon witnessing his live show it became increasingly clear that there is a lot more to this man than his top forty hits such as "Dig" and "Sledgehammer". Other

was S.E. Rogie, a guitarist / singer from the west African nation of Sierra Leone, who introduced us to the delights of "Palm Wine Music". This is the music West Africans sing when they get together to socialise over some palm wine (liquid from a palm tree). Naturally, therefore, it reflects life's daily trials and experiences. After a few songs, S.E. Rogie has won the crowd over with his easy humour (he told us about the palm wine philosophy - "We take life easy. No sweat."), his warm expressive vocals and the gentle groove of his music which was mainly pre-recorded bass /

drum / keyboard patterns but sequenced remarkably well. He invited the audience to dance and to sing ("together in palm wine song") with him in simple repeated refrains. The response was tremendous. The fact that S.E. Rogie's guitar soloing was not very spectacular hardly seemed to matter.

Galliano, the "acid-jazz project" (don't call them a band) from London, also made a big impression. A listen to their album, "A Joyful Noise Unto the Creator", conveys the impression that they are really no more than a sophisticated dance outfit, and can lead to scepticism as to how they could cut it live. Wisely, they didn't try to make their performance an exact replica of their recordings, bringing out their indisputable dance feel by the use of complex conga rhythms and funky bass lines, rather than sequenced drum patterns. There were eight on stage - including two rappers and a female vocalist. The sound had a seventies-flavour to it, with the guitarist

overdosing on his wah pedal and the keyboardist on kitsch electric piano sounds. Their very amusing stage show made them stand apart from other acts. Two dancers, one stocky with dreadlocks had a graceful way of throwing his body around, the other sneaking around the stage in a semi-comical fashion and (for reasons unknown) carrying a rod, bounced around the stage. By the end, the whole band was bouncing on stage (and had the audience bouncing too) which looked very funny. Valerie

Womad is not just a weekend of concerts, it is an experience. The music was everybody's reason for being there but there was so much more to do than just listen.

five hours minimum, made possible by the fact that there was three stages. Such a set up required marathon concentration on the part of the listener. We were bombarded with quality act after quality act, which made a full appreciation of the artists somewhat difficult.

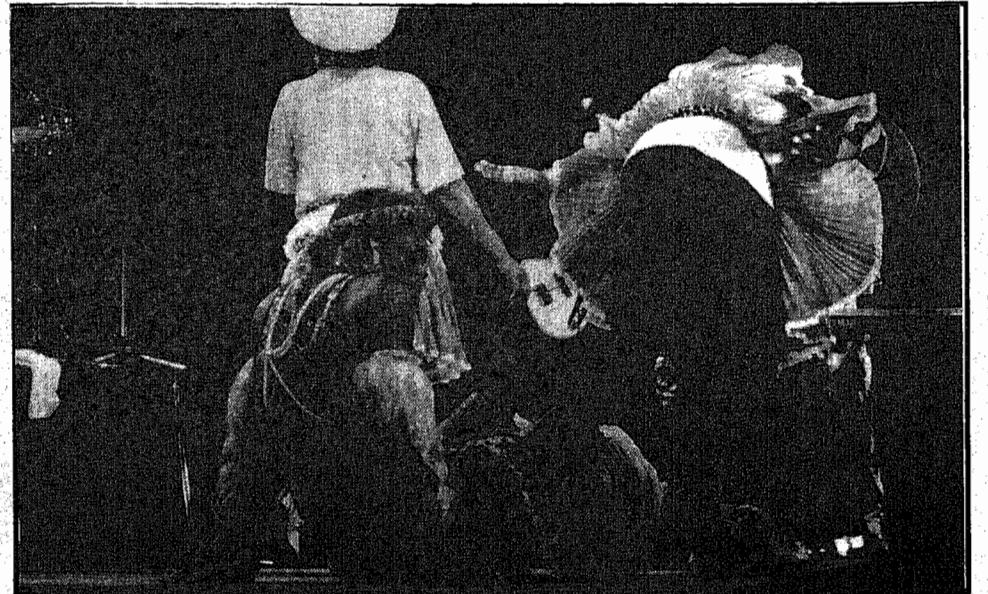
The atmosphere at Womad was one of the excitement and anticipation, and everybody was in a good mood. With the exception of a few spots on Friday night, the weather was perfect. Upon superficial examination of the crowd present at Womad, it became clear that the Hippie look was definitely the order of the day. But really, the people there were from all sorts of backgrounds, of all sorts of ages. The fact that children under fifteen were allowed in free meant that the event had a family feel to it, a good move on the part of the organisers and probably contributed to the complete absence of any sort of aggressive behaviour. One got used to observing people dancing in a wild abandoned manner, even when the act performing was not specifically "dance-orientated". The only occasions when people began to get agitated was when the odd individual at the front during a

ceived. With the advent of cross-over dance/rap/house styles the African sound is the most familiar to our ears, so it is understandable.

And now ... to the acts themselves. The big dance hits at Womad was *Mahlathini and the Mahotella Queens*. Direct from South Africa, they played music in the Soweto style known as "mbaqanga". Consisting of fast syncopated beats, almost like reggae but speeded up, with a distinct rocking undercurrent, it was irresistible to the feet. The guitars spun sparkling lyrical patterns with a melodic hook. The songs themselves had a question-and-answer structure, with catchy sing-along choruses. The Mahotella Queens managed to upstage Mahlathini despite his deep growly voice and flamboyant assortment of skins. These ladies have *attitude!* They were highly entertaining on stage with their jumping up and down, pelvic thrusting (always got a cheer), and teasing the audience into a response (Yebo!! Are you ready to dance? etc.). Their rich voices, especially during "I'm in love with a rasta man", sang notes of pure inspiration. On both occasions almost the entire audiences was grooving, and getting rowdy - yelling, whis-



songs like "Across the River" and "Love to be Loved" revealed a depth of thought, a subtle power and an introspective nature which could not even be guessed at from his radio offerings. The musicianship in his band was sublime. They would create mood, and build it up gradually adding fuller / more complex instrumentation, especially extra drum accents and layers of atmospheric keyboards, to a striking intensity, and then die back down to almost a whisper. The surprise hit of Sunday afternoon



Dance, dance, dance to the music: Some of the sights of Womad 1993. Pix include Yothu Yindi, Holmes Brothers,

Do ya Wanna Dreadlock?

Etienne (the female vocalist) was the only one who appeared unimpressed.

Salif Keita from Mali wooed audiences with his tortured vocals and intense stage presence. His music was less uptempo than the Mahotella Queens, but once again possessing off-beat accents reminiscent of reggae. His backing band consisting of trumpet, sax, percussion, keyboards, guitars, bass and drums produced a bright polished sound, mainly due to the presence of the trumpet. And they were so tight! This was well illustrated by the little quirky brass accents, that came seemingly out of nowhere as well as the smooth changes of rhythm within one song. Keita obviously recognised the skill of his musicians, for not only were large chunks of each of his songs instrumental (making room for wild solos) but the entire set began and ended with just the band. Mention must be made of the two female backing vocalists - their loose-limbed choreographed moves were amazing to watch.

Due to lack of space, I can't go into long detail about all the artists I saw. However, other note-worthy acts included:

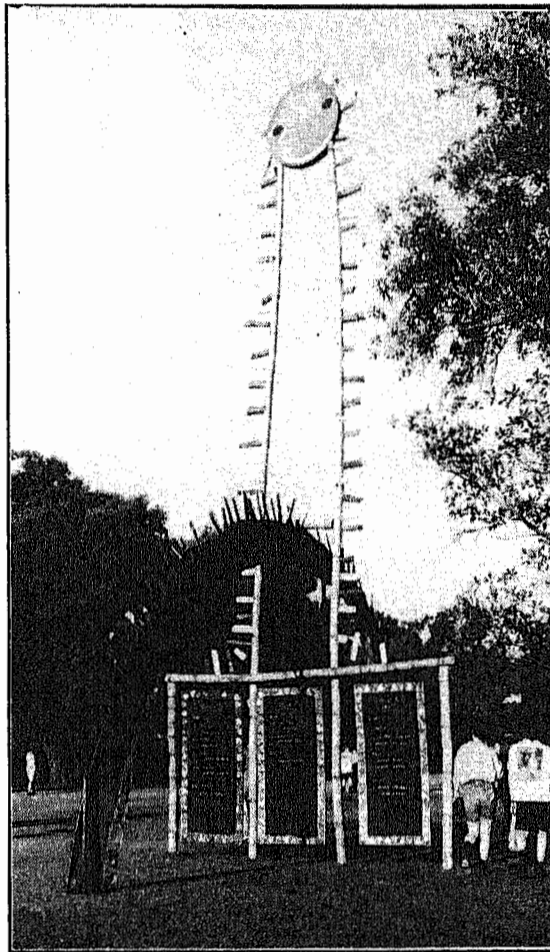
Cafe at the Gates of Salvation - This approximately thirty person choir sang acapella gospel music in the African-American tradition with strikingly rich harmonies and a large amount of soul. Among their soloists and ad-libbers there were fabulous voices. Their sense of humour, kitsch and groovy dress-sense (no one looked identical), musical originality and infectious enthusiasm made them a delight to look and listen to.

Sheila Chandra - With complete confidence and poise on stage, a clear strong voice and haunting sitar drone in the background, Sheila Chandra was a favourite to a great many. Her music finished Friday night on a suitably melodic and thoughtful tone.

Kunjai - a dance company consisting of Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islanders, gave an enjoyable workshop on the Saturday afternoon. Particularly spectacular was a finely choreographed "A day in the life of ..." mime sequence involving a member with another member providing good vocal imitations of cars, machines, rap music, etc. It also

showed a good sense of comic timing.

The Mambologists - forget the so-called Latin-pop bands you have seen around Adelaide such as Espresso Bongo and the like. This group is the genuine article. With as many as four percussionists going at once, producing full and sensual rhythms (often not even needing a drum kit), a polished brass section and original songs sung in Spanish, the Mambologists were a class act indeed and attracted many groovers to the Fezbah on the Saturday night.



The Persuasions - also played at the Fezbah with the Mambologists. They had a very smooth acapella brand of soul, their many years in show business apparent in their interaction with the audience at the Fezbah.

Tiddas - Female vocal trio, with pure voices and unusual harmonies, singing original songs with social commentary. They win Heroes of Womad Award for singing a little acapella number post-performance for those who had just

missed them on Sunday night (due to the late start of Galliano).

The Szali Gypsy Orchestra & the Terem Quartet - It was good to have some classical folk represented. Both groups featured fiery virtuosic displays by soloists, rousing and dramatic repertoire and a dose of musical humour (which cut across the language barrier).

Not Drowning, Waving featuring Telek and the Musicians of Papua New Guinea - The only band to play at Womad twice, this group returned with

Geoffrey and his guitar, with an electric guitarist fleshing out the sound, weaving in and out of the vocal lines. It was surprising how a mere two guitars and a voice could produce such haunting and powerful music.

Now for the less impressive acts (not surprisingly, there were only a few) ...

The Holmes Brothers - they sounded fantastic in the publicity blurb as a mix of rhythm and blues and Gospel, but on stage the Holmes brothers were less than impressive. Songs tended to drag

Salif Keita from Mali wooed audiences with his tortured vocals and intense stage presence.

Telek and members of the Moab string band from Papua New Guinea showcasing their album "Tabaran". Their music had a primal edge, exemplified by the relentless pounding persuasive sound present throughout.

Yothu Yindi - With their unique blend of traditional aboriginal music and contemporary rock that works so well, Yothu Yindi were very well received, especially on Sunday night. They made an exciting live act - with dancers in traditional dress creeping around the stage and delivering a set of hard punchy rock.

Fresh Air - Lead by the stylish Jo Dudley on recorder, Adelaide quartet Fresh Air work at making the music of Turkey, Macedonia and the Middle East accessible, especially by their driving percussive force.

Geoffrey Oryema - There is a sense of melancholy about the music of Geoffrey Oryema, but this only makes it more absorbing. On stage there was only

on far too long, the tempo rarely changed, and there was a certain sameness about most of them. The Steel guitar made them sound far more country than Gospel.

Meryl Tankards ADT - While the costumes and deathly white stage makeup gave us something interesting to look at, the ADT's Court of the Flora, seemed to not quite fit in with the rest of the acts. Its claim to being a "world act" seemed tenuous - that the dance was inspired by the spirit of French Romanticism, present over a hundred years ago. The background music of Vivaldi, Mozart and Schubert - well known exponents of an ingrained Westernised tradition clearly wasn't breaking down barriers and exposing people to new and different ideas. The dance itself seemed slow moving, insipid and lacking in drama.

Danielle Poulos

Photography by Jesse Reynolds



Mahladini and the Mahotella Queens and the tall and smiley information sculpture/thing.

Love to have a Root(beer) with Denis

Rootbeer has existed for about five years now, originally as a group of friends playing in a band at school, now a popular live act in Melbourne. They have also just released their first album, *Know*, on Shagpile records. To find out a little more about a band with a fairly low profile in Adelaide, I spoke to drummer, Denis Leadbeater.

It seems a long time for a band to take to release their first record, but the usual problems of finding the right label, and delays in previous projects have contributed. Originally some of the material was to be included on Au-go-go's 'Twelve Heads no Brains' compilation, but after a year or so of waiting (having already recorded) the band decided to 'go the hack' and release a CD of their own instead. Although Shagpile released it, the recording and artwork was organised by the band. Stickers made by the band promising release in October soon changed to 'CD out soon'. Still, 'Know' is here now, and worth the wait.

Rootbeer come from 'the prodigious Eastern suburbs scene' in Melbourne. As my knowledge of Melbourne consists of how to get from St. Kilda to Au-go-go records and back again, I was silly enough to ask for a description of the Eastern suburbs scene.

"Well, you've got the Western suburbs where all the scum live, then there's the South - well there's no South really, it's like the ocean, the North has a lot of wogs and stuff and there's the East where most of your gig scene comes from."

The Melbourne scene seems a very healthy one at the moment, and also fairly supportive. On most Melbourne band releases there's a long list of thanks to other bands. There is still plenty of competition though.

"I get the feeling everyone's friends here, you go to a gig and say 'g'day' to Wally from the Meanies - everyone from the bands go to other bands gigs. I guess you thank the bands who have helped you out in a big way, gave you a gig. Even though it's friendly, there's still a lot of competition. There's a lot of competition if a big gig comes up, but there are no grudges - someone's got to

miss out. Well, on the surface, anyway!"

As for bands who just play their shows and don't go out and see and support other local bands:

"I don't really respect that sort of band. Why should people come and see them if they don't come and see anyone else's gigs. Most of the time though you'll find all the bands support each other."

All bands have their share of variety in individual taste, and all have band members who can't stand each other. Rootbeer score well in both categories.

"I'm right into the poppy Husker Du stuff, Lemonheads, Pegboy and the straight-edge stuff. My favourite Melbourne band would probably be the Affected. Dennis (the other one, guitarist!) is right into Rose Tattoo and the Black Crowes and blues. The other guitarist is into Mudhoney and real grungey bands. There's a real diversity in the band. For every dozen riffs or rough songs we bring to a jam we probably only use one, it's really hard to write a song that everyone can agree on. I don't write any songs, but if they write a song that's not catchy, not what I like, I'll tell them 'I can't do that shit!'"

At this point it seemed appropriate to mention the words 'band fights'.

"There's two brothers in the band, they really argue. They've had fights on stage and stuff. They'll play guitars and get along okay, but they seem to get along for the bands sake. They don't like each other at all. It's pretty funny, they fight a lot."

From here the discussion lead to The Big Day out, which the band went to see in Melbourne and Sydney. The only reason they weren't coming to Adelaide as well was that they ran out of money! After my standard gripe about Adelaide missing out on Helmet (apparently someone else from Adelaide who interviewed Denis whinged about it for the whole interview too), Denis made a pertinent observation:

"It was funny to see so many people go to a gig, with their band T-shirts on and their blue hair and that, but you never see any of them at regular gigs. They just come out of the blue, every weird prick and his dog were there, I don't



know where they all came from. It would be great if all those people supported the local bands, it would be unreal. If no-one in America supported their local bands, they wouldn't make it over here."

The first thing you notice about 'Know' is the cover art, done by Denis, a graphic design student who keeps himself busy producing artwork for the band's T-shirts, flyers and of course, the album cover. The striking mix of colour and the rather bizarre figure (almost like a child's stick figure but infinitely more bent) have prompted the comment that the cover looks international; it's too good to be an Australian release! Although it looks simple, a lot of work went into the design. For those who want to know what the pictures are (although Denis admitted he wasn't entirely sure himself!) they are: Front - A girl on a rocking horse playing with knives, and Back - A little kid smashing up his Tonka truck.

The CD itself doesn't let up much at all, there are thirteen songs, all around the two to three minute mark, with pounding drums, rapid vocals and guitar work that leaves smoke pouring out of the stereo. The feel reminds me a bit of some of the American pop-punk bands, but only on the surface. There's plenty of the gutsy Australian guitar rock that Melbourne has a reputation for producing. The band are very happy

with the clear, punchy sound that has been captured on the CD.

I asked if the band were likely to write any six-minute ballads.

"I can listen other bands and I love a long song, but when we write songs, they get to that stage, always under three minutes and we say 'that'll do, it's not going to go any longer than that'. We like to keep them short and pretty sweet, and go hard. We have a habit of playing short sets live; I'd rather play a bit shorter and play full on. I know I've seen bands that I just wish would shut up. I like the band but they drag on too long. I prefer people to leave wanting more than thinking they've had too much!"

No interview is worth while without a rumour. While talking about drumming, he mentioned that Russell (from Nursery Crimes) was kicked out because he drummed too fast! What a bunch of wimps, huh? He's one of Denis' major influences, watch out for whatever he does next. Of course I had to ask whether Rootbeer and their fabled live performances are headed our way. Well, first they're off to Sydney with the Affected, and then they intend to go to the Gold Coast, Adelaide and Tasmania, but it all depends how the CD goes, how much motivation they have, and money. So, if you want to see Rootbeer, perhaps you should buy the CD first!

Daniel Kearney.

What's on at the Uni Bar, then?



Alex Burns and Nick Charles

One of Melbourne's most sought after blues act are now touring Adelaide to promote the release of their first CD 'The Road More Travelled'.

Starting out in 1976 they have both played in a variety of bands individually, yet have played as a duo in recent years. Predominantly influenced by 30's and 40's blues, they switch between standard acoustic guitars, mandolin, bottleneck guitar and harmonica producing a unique blend of original and American string styles. They're enjoyment in playing at various festivals

reflects their performance talents and showcase of blues, ragtime and country songs.

Planning to travel overseas to Canada and Germany in the future, they prefer Australian audiences to be their main listeners. 'The Road More Travelled' is available from B# Records and all of their gigs. Alex Burns and Nick Charles will be playing a free show at the Uni. Union bar this Friday lunchtime at 1pm. They will also be appearing at the Big Ticket on Sunday. Be there!

Tracy Skehan

Friday night: Local, Loud and Live

Featuring
The Trip
Bernard Shaw
Strange City
Ruby Lane
The Flood

Free for A-card members
\$5 other students
\$7 guests

Broke down at a tuck shop...

The Adelaide indie scene was fast dwindling into a cesspool of shoe gazing mediocrity. The Artisans had broken up (so we thought) and bands just weren't having fun anymore. In fact the seriousness with which some bands had begun to take themselves was becoming almost nauseating.

Then came Truck Train Tractor. For a band that does not strike you as taking itself incredibly seriously, they have done a lot in a very short period of time.

With the success of their recent debut seven inch single on the superlative Australian indie label, Summershine Records (which has given us the likes of Autohaze and Jupiter), Truck Train Tractor are fast becoming the darlings of the Adelaide indie music scene. Their consistently impressive shows have begun drawing larger crowds, and their presence has helped boost what was becoming a fairly predictable offering of pleasant but often over exposed local bands.

Truck Train Tractor launched their

single on January 30 at The Proscenium. Interestingly enough, singer/guitarist Karl Melvin notes that it is now selling better interstate and overseas than in Adelaide. "We've sold more than half of

what we had pressed (1000), and Adelaide's really only sold 120 odd, so its gone really well interstate and overseas." And according to bass player Tim Mortimer, the Truckers have made quite

an impression in Melbourne "Some friends of mine have heard it being played on RRR in Melbourne, and a few people who came over from Melbourne for the Big Day Out have said that they really want us to go over and tour.



This is certainly the master plan for Truck Train Tractor at this stage, with a Melbourne tour lined up for early to mid April. The band hope to play a few shows with similar minded Melbourne groups before returning to Adelaide to concentrate on a new ep.

In the meantime, Truck Train Tractor are playing on Wednesday march 3 at the Hackney Hotel (\$8 entrance and all you can drink), and Friday 5th at the Austral with Fireside. Copies of the single will be available at the shows, along with other Truckers merchandise. For those uncertain of the Hackney's location, drummer Martin's advice is to "just keep following the Torrens, you can't go wrong."

Stacey Baker

Turn up your radio.

Student Radio shows are prepared and presented by Adelaide Uni Students. There's something for the whole family on Student Radio this year - with shows specifically on current affairs, the Arts, women, the environment, local music, and live recordings of music produced by students (student bands, music from CASM, the conservatorium, and Jazz Studies). Radio plays, serials, and talkback will be interspersed with general music shows which will feature a wide selection of music (indie, jazz, techno, thrash, world etc...) and often music that doesn't get heard on any other station in Adelaide.

Student Radio program details will be in On dit every week, and on posters around your campus... below is your guide to the first 10 hours of Student Radio for 1993. Enjoy!

Sunday, March 7th.

2:30 Andrew Fisher plays 'rather grungy stuff' and chats to the listeners. This Week: a guest appearance by an Adelaide concert pianist (maybe)...

3:30 Cathy Ioskulen & Jane Harvey feature music by, and interviews with, local bands, and give a run down of who's playing in and around Adelaide. This week they speak to new Adelaide band *Trumpet* who include ex-members of *The Wilting Daisies* and *The Millards*.

4:30 The Environment Show features a discussion of the Federal Election focussing on the environment policies of the different political parties, and vox pops the question "What do Students think of the Environment?" ... Tune in and find out.

5:30 Stuart and Max's Radio Show returns to Student Radio for a limited time only. Feel free to ring up while they're on and suggest a new name for the show (with *Jeremy MacKinnon* and *Stuart Symons*).

6:30 Current Affairs report on Wednesday's closure of the Adelaide Uni. Union and discuss the Coalition's Voluntary Student Unionism policy. Plus lots more stuff on the elections.

7:00 Donald and Beverly Rock Adelaide Beverly features an interview with Leo Mullins, bass player and vocalist from *The Welcome Mat*, who chats about the band's debut album 'Gram' and their new single 'Hell Hoping'... plus lots of *The Welcome Mat* recorded live at the O'Ball.

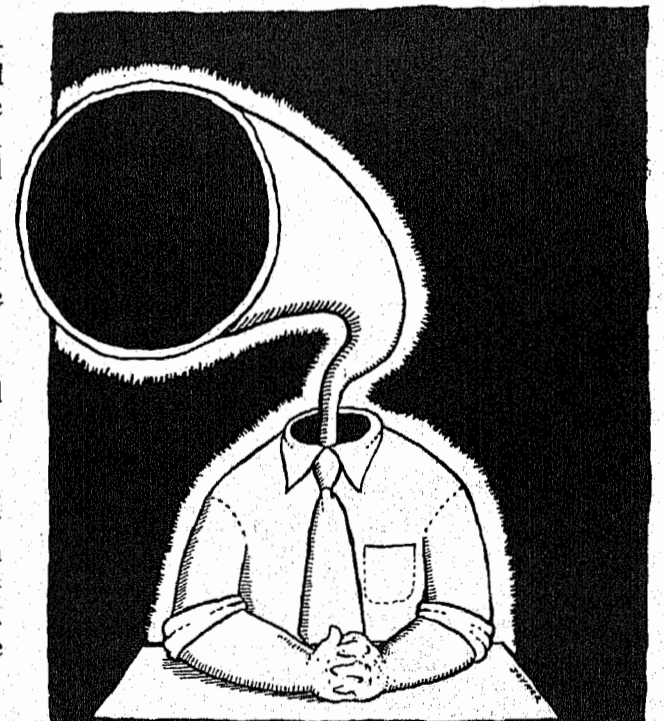
Donald plays the music of Adelaide 3-piece *Flat Stanley*, recorded live at 5UV last week, and interviews them (if he's lucky). (Presented by *Joanne Daniell* and *Jesse Reynolds*.)

8:30 Jo Mills & Marica Illich present an hour of world and experimental music.

9:30 The Byrne Sessions Presented by Peter Byrne. The format of this show is being kept deliberately vague, apparently. Peter may feature a combination of interviews and 'vox pops' interspersed with reasonably unusual music. But then again, he may not. Tune in on Sunday and we'll all find out at the same time.

10:30 Talkback with Tom and John for a good time phone 2233699. (Presented by Tom Cox and Jon Gill).

11:30 Andrew Griffin and Andrew Matison take you through to the BBC World Service broadcast with an hour of indie music from local, interstate and overseas bands.



give me noise
Student Radio
5UV 531AM
Sundays 2:30pm-12:30am



Set it on fire!
Various Artists
Dog Meat

Back in high school I thought the Hoodoo Gurus were something pretty special, so I sought out some of the other bands that they had been in previously. One of those was the Scientists, and well, since then I haven't had nearly as much time for the Hoodoo Gurus. The Scientists are one of those bands who have influenced a large number of bands who followed them, but didn't get the attention they deserved while they were recording and performing. Anyway, to this record. It contains two Australian and ten American noise fiends paying homage to the primordial sounds of the Scientists, and in fine style, too. Two of my favourite versions are by bands that I've had the pleasure of seeing perform live recently; both did those songs from this album live in a way that showed their contribution to this compilation was not just a favour to a record company. Mudhoney have performed 'We had Love' live for some time now, and put their hearts and souls into it, giving it a passion and energy (both live and on this CD) that makes it a highlight of both their live performances and this CD. Anyone who saw Kim Salmon get up with Mudhoney at the Big Day Out and perform this song will know exactly what I mean. The glorious excess of a three way guitar solo between Kim, Mark Arm and Steve Turner won't be forgotten by me in a hurry.

Sugar Shack perform 'Hell Beach' in their own style, and it was also a highlight of their recent Adelaide gig. The Mono Men are one of the few bands on this CD who do not rely on a fuzz-box to attempt to compete with the sounds the Scientists produced - their version of 'Swampland' (also on their bloody great 'Wrecker' album) basks in the glory of tube amps cranked up to eleven, not transistor circuitry! Interesting though that Nirvana-phobia led them to change the lyrics; 'nirvana' became 'delight'! The Philsteins produce yet another gem with their version of Teenage Dreamer, featuring a fearsome duel guitar solo that Mudhoney would be proud of. Look out for their next release - leaving Adelaide seems to have done them a power of good.

Other bands featured are Cheater Slicks, Stump Wizards, Vertigo, and the Laughing Hyenas with a version of Solid Gold Hell which is remarkable in its faithfulness to the original sound. One thing to remember though, despite this CD being very impressive, the bands featured are simply adding their own peculiarities to the brilliance of the

Scientists. In short, get hold of 'Absolute Scientists' and this, then listen to them over. Why the hell, you'll ask, aren't the Scientists in every record collection? It should also be noted that Kim Salmon and the Surrealists are producing material of just as high a standard, and are one of the most awesome live bands I've ever seen.

Daniel Kearney

Where you Been
Dinosaur Jr
Warner

It's been a while since the beautiful Green Mind LP - the Dinosaurs are BIT (back in town). First thing - cover is really groovy. Second thing - music's not so bad either. There are ten sonic tunes up to J. Mascis's usual standards (he's the guy who does practically everything but play Cello). The first four songs are all classics - can't pick a fave - in a typical sloppy, maudering Dinosaur Jr style, but always laced with those blistering getar solos which come out of nowhere and never seem to end.

Song 1 is probably as close as any songs on the album come to being a kind of "Freak Scene" single off the Bug album - it really grew on me with each listen. Song 5 is a very slow Neil Young-esque song - plenty of mood and eerie string arrangements. I will never know how a man can sing such high notes as are in this one.

Other cool songs include "On the Way", which has a great fast sonic / noise bit which reoccurs (à la Theresa's Sound World - Sonic Tooth), "Goin' Home", another slow with lots of whinging / pleading / crackling coming from the vox and lots of funky organ rhythms, "I Ain't Saying", with its big tribute to Guns N Roses intro and finale, and also, "Get Me", a plodding tune rather Buffalo Tom-ish in parts (I'm probably seeing similarities with Impossible on which J. Mascis played a killer anti-riff).

And that's it. Please do yourself a favour. Please buy it.

And thanks for the good times J.



Spiderbait
Shashava Glava
Au-go-go

There have been a lot of people waiting for this one, and I'm sure very few will be disappointed. The combination of ripping hardcore, Japanese cartoon art, the Goodies, really silly reggae, a brass section and Ugly Dave Gray samples is just impossible to dislike. Combined

with flawless playing and a fearsome live performance, things are looking pretty good for Spiderbait and their fans.

'Word I Said' starts off with a series of bizarre samples (including Prince Charles and the aforementioned Gray) before launching into a killer guitar riff. Heaven - a hardcore band with a good drummer and an impeccable sense of melody - about bloody time! A version of the Goodies 'Run' is peculiarly infectious, with phased guitar and practically whispered vocals. The horns of death are let loose in Bergerac, and they cause havoc! This is Spiderbait in 'groovy' mode; I bet they put the suits and ties on for this one. A reggae version of Ol' man Sam follows with lyrics like: "I saw da Peter Tosh and he was slosed" That's one of the sublime - the ridiculous follows thick and fast! In short a record in the hardcore guitar mode that seems to avoid all the pitfalls usually encountered, mainly due to variety and a sense of humour. Oh, and did I mention that their bloody brilliant 'P'tang Yang' etc 10" is included as bonus tracks? Generous, huh!

Daniel Kearney

Robyn Habel
Robyn Habel
Round Records

Robyn Habel is an Adelaide-based singer/songwriter who, with the advent of her debut CD release (self-titled) is sure to make an impact on the consciousness of acoustic/rock lovers (other artists in this genre include Tracey Chapman, Bob Dylan). Habel shows great versatility in her songwriting (all songs are written by her, with the exception of three which are collaborations with Terry Bradford) - for this album encompasses a range of emotions - from the melancholy ("Just a Habit", "Ceasefire"), to the introspective ("There's a World"), to the optimistic and the uplifting ("A Poet's Life", "We Can Change Things"). Lyrical content indicates social awareness that doesn't always consist of Big Political Themes but includes ordinary situations that are equally relevant - relationship troubles and the search for peace/fulfilment.

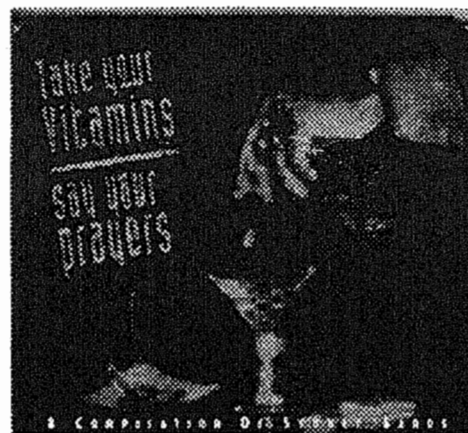
While there are definite folk influences here, especially on "A Poet's Life" (my personal favourite) which is reminiscent of the Indigo Girls, Habel is not easily categorised into the "folkie" mode. Other songs "Just a Habit", "We Can Change Things" and "The Wind Gets Louder" are closer to rock - with electric guitars and extra drums fleshing out the sound. One feature pervading throughout this album is Habel's capacity to write catchy, and quite often haunting melodies.

Arrangements are imaginative - there is more than just guitars here - the mandolin features on one track ("A Poet's Life") giving it almost a renaissance flavour, while the Hammond organ adds spice to other tracks ("Hear Them Sing", "We Can Change things", "A Poet's Life"). Stuart Days harmonic arrangements of backing vocals complement the melody lines and are particularly spectacular in "Hear Them Sing". The production, however, plays down the other instruments so that Habel's warm vocals are highlighted.

Clearly these songs are strong enough to hold their own when Habel performs without her band (just her and her guitar).

This album is a grower - it has to be listened to a few times before the true talent of the artist becomes apparent - but this is not a problem as it is definitely worth the wait.

Danielle Poulos



Various
Take your vitamins, say your prayers
Shagpile

Fourteen Sydney guitar bands on the lablededicated to distortion - well what else would you expect - this is rock'n'roll. Loud. Snotty. Relatively honest. Starting with Brother Brick (No, I don't think they're a Clawhammer cover band...) is a good move. Great song, great guitar sound and a manic vocal list. Cool rock'n'roll. The Splatterheads contribute with 'Different Places' which is typical Splatterheads. (That is a compliment) As ever, the recorded product doesn't blast your eyeballs into the back of your skull like their live performances, but is still powerful. Amaranth show they can write good songs, but the really cheap production lets them down a little. An eerie keyboard lead, evil swirling guitar and spoken word vocals make for an unusual but rewarding song.

Box the Jesuit's 'Encrusted' sees them making a bit more noise than previously, but still heavily in the gothic style they seem to portray. The Psychotic Turnbuckles and Roddy Ray'da are true to form - both contribute cool rock songs with astoundingly dumb lyrics. The delightfully named Moisture Seeking Missiles provide another highlight with 'Get Away', a powerful song with a singer who really can. I suspect Rocks could have been extras in Romper Stomper, I keep expecting a few Oi Oi Oi's from 'em - real Test Tube Babies style punk.

In summary, a rockin' document of the state of affairs in Sydney guitar noise, and a great listen too. It would have been nice for a little more information on the bands, though. It's also in a digi-pak.

Daniel Kearney

Black Stick
The Cruel Sea
Red Eye

The Cruel Sea's latest offering is a four-song EP specially priced at \$4.95. People have often commented on The Cruel Sea's ability to create a distinct sound which reflects the open Australian landscape and the title track "Black Stick" does this perfectly. Despite having a

fairly dense arrangement, featuring drum bops and a wide variety of guitar and percussive sounds, the song remains uncluttered and airy, and complements the laid back vocal delivery of Tex Perkins.

The next two songs are both covers with an acoustic bluesy feel. Tony Joe White's "High Sheriff of Calhoun Parish" features some very watered down Nick Cave-style lyrics and some pretty cool distorted harmonica at the end. "Momma Killed a Chicken" is yet another John Lee-Hooker lyrical tour de force, with such inspired lines as: "Momma killed a chicken

Thought it was a duck
Put it on the table
With its legs sticken' up."
Both of these covers are interesting enough for one or two listens, but neither are particularly memorable. It's a pity that more original material wasn't featured. Worse still, the last song "Crab Stick" is merely an instrumental remix of "Black Stick".

Basically, you get what you pay for and for \$4.95 you get a really good Cruel Sea song and two average covers. The Cruel Sea have a great sound, and judging by the way they packed out the Tivoli last time there were in Adelaide, they should be a major attraction at this year's O'Ball.

Stuart Symons



Orgy of Pigs
Where Feelings Die
Dominator

This is one of those few CD's that force your speakers to groan in agony and the household pets to scarp for cover. Intense, brooding and fucking heavy. Not bad for a debut recorded live in one day. Orgy of Pigs appear to be another Adelaide band neglected for no good reason - I know I've been guilty. Containing ex Martire and Iron Sheiks people, and citing Bolthrower, Black Flag, Godflesh and Black Sabbath as influences - jeezuss! that bass riff from Soul Shatterer just made the whole floor vibrate - the intensity of sound is not surprising, but recorded well and combined with great song writing, this becomes really impressive.

'Stink' starts the CD off in the best possible way - it grabs you by the scruff of the neck, shakes you round a whole lot, and then kicks you out the door without so much as a 'Seeya'. Along with 'Impounder' and 'Oubliette', it's definitely a highlight. Pounding double-kick drumming, a brutal bass growl, manic guitar leads and growling vocals are the signature of this band, with mildly theatrical breaks here and there

to let the listener come up for air. At its best, up there with early Prong and Pitchshifter, and definitely worthy of international attention.

Daniel Kearney



Nurse
Therapy?
A + M Records

This is an interesting album. Therapy? have a king of hardcore-industrial-techno sound, at times reminiscent of Helmet or Fugazi, but without quite as much power. They don't so much play songs as create grooves, which can at times be hypnotic, especially if played loud. The lads (oddly enough, from Ireland) are not afraid to dabble with some experimental timing or sampled noise and the lyrics, where discernible, are fairly morose.

Why did I get all the depressed bastards to review this week?
On "Gone", a discordant riff accompanies the singer (vocalist?) while he drones:
"I know about the stars on your arms
I know your baby wasn't born
I know that your Mum hates your Dad
I know that this fucked up your head."
You get the point: if you really like the Pogues and are keen to check out some other jolly Irish bands, avoid Therapy?. This is not, however, a bad album and will no doubt appeal to many.

Max

Spindrift
The Mavis's

Ballarat band The Mavis's give us a really good five track live CD recorded at the Empress Hotel. First of all, the quality is really groovy for a live recording - most of the time it sounds studio-like. The first song "Juggernaut" is an upbeat, quirky song with a great opening bit. I must say I'm really impressed with singer Becky Thomas' voice. The second song "Spinning Top" is a bit meaner and dirtier than "Juggernaut" with some wah-wah grooves and gravellier L7 type singing and temp changes a-plenty. It's over 5 minutes long but maintains interest pretty well. "Bless My Soul" is song 3, more in phase with Song 1, i.e. excellent melodies and a bit faster.

I can't help but see small similarities with bands such as Clouds, Falling Joys, Hummingbirds - but I like the Mavis's more. "Enchanted" is next, which is OK. Last song, "Black Mermaid" is a bit eerie with all this wah-wah/delay guitar intro and repetition of melodies. It's a really good CD overall with "Bless My Soul" and "Juggernaut" being the winners for me. Support Oz-Rock. At least give it a listen.

Vision
Afterglow
Mushroom

Fans of Ride or My Bloody Valentine will love Afterglow. In recent years, a lot of bands have attempted to imitate the swirly melodies, distorted guitars and sleepy vocals of the English scene and have all too often been unsuccessful. While Afterglow cannot really be praised for their originality, they do the Ride thing very well and are saved by the quality of their songs and by a certain youthful enthusiasm which shines through on the EP (the average age of the band members is only 18). The songs generally kick along and build up well and the melodies are quite catchy. Be warned, however, this is not pick-me-up music and the mood is generally bleak. An example is the opening lines of "Slow Song": "Like a frozen embryo
You feel as though you're dead."
Cheer up, boys! This aside, I was surprised by just how much I liked this EP.

Max

Whore's Moaning
Sonic Youth
BMG / DGC

Way cool limited edition (New Zealand and Australia only) release to coincide with the Sonic Youth "Pretty Fucking Dirty" Tour of Australia and New Zealand.
"Sugar Kane" is first and is much like the album version. "Personality Crisis" is second but is not a Sonic Youth song - it's quite acoustic and relaxed and sung by two slightly differing Kim Gordon voices. It's really catchy and quaint - the sort of thing Frente should sound like. Next is a song called "The End of the End of the Ugly" - it has no singing and sounds like it could have been a demo/musical version of "Shoot" off the Dirty album. The forth song is "Is It My Body", which rocks out a lot more - Kim Gordon sings and moans a lot at the end - maybe she is trying to be the "whore moaning". The last song is an 8 1/2 minute noise/experiment extravaganza. It also is really relaxed and slow and anti-singer.

If you buy this (a) hurry up because you'll miss out, (b) don't expect slick and flowy songs like on Dirty. Nice back cover drawing by Kurt Kobain.

Stay With Me Tonight
Zillian & the Zig Zag Men
Polygram

I hear that Nick (the singer/guitarist) of Zillian & the Zig Zag Men exudes a "rare sultry quality that drives girls mad" onstage, while being "introspective, laid back and understated" offstage. I also heard the Zillian & the Zig Zag Men band motto is "go off". Cool bananas.

I was sceptical at first, what with the name, band photo, etc. But as they say - you can't judge a beer by the bottle - this band were OK - kinda Hard On-ish in bits edging towards the funky-styly singing and some Meanies-ish getar work. Also good to see youngsters out there giving it a go - these three lads are only 19.

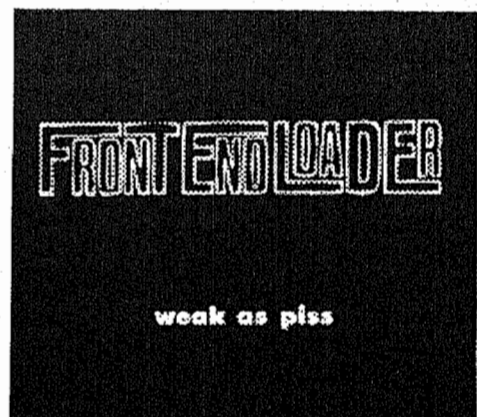
Riding on the Rocket
Shonen Knife
Shock

Three Japanese punk-rocken' girls, all who wear head-bands, all who wear big flower earrings, all who look 16. I heard someone call it Barbie-doll punk, which is a good description. Ramones-esque guitars, Sex Pistols-esque fast and Barbie-doll vocals. Pretty cool guitar work and sonic noises - not so sure about the lyrics.
"Floating through space with you it's a dance party
Floating through space let's drink to the planet Earth"
That's just the single though. The EP is good. Second song is way like the Pixies ("R.I.P.") until it breaks into Batman blues. Third song is drum pyrotechnics and quirky singing and bongo fun, it's called "Burning Farm". Last song is "Riding on the Rocket Reprise" which is pretty short and has a Japanese man talking at the end. Not bad on the whole for something different. I would love to see them live.

Seafood
Chocolate Starfish
EMI

This is bad, no two ways about it. Tired rhythms, rock clichés and inane lyrics such as "What's a man without his woman? Nothing" add up to a boring time for us, the listeners.
On a positive note, the CD was manufactured here in Australia which can only be a good thing.

Max



Front End Loader
Weak as piss
Survival

Featuring the rhythm section from the Kryptonics and a couple of guitarists who like making a lot of noise, Front End Loader are a heavy duty outfit with a tendency for a little funk. (But not too much!) The title song shows off this band's precision - with a stop/start ability approaching that of Helmet, the rolling riff and blazing chorus complement cute lyrics to form their flagship song. 'All star jam' is perhaps my favourite song of the four - with its (hopefully!) tongue-in-cheek lyrics. The stop/start bit can get a bit much - I tend to prefer songs that flow a little more, like this one.

All in all an impressive effort - I'll be interested to see what direction they take for their forthcoming debut album. I also suspect their live show would be something else again!

Daniel Kearney

1993 will certainly be an interesting year for dance in Adelaide. Adelaide company the Australian Dance Theatre is in 1993 a completely new company of dancers, with a new artistic director and even a new name. Established in 1965, The Australian Dance Theatre was Adelaide's first professional dance company, and has been stretching the limits between dance and theatre ever since. Late 1992 saw the questionable dismissal of the then artistic director, Leigh Warren (director since 1986), by the ADT board of directors. Now Meryl Tankard has been employed as the new artistic director, and is already making her mark by renaming the company the Meryl Tankard Australian Dance Theatre. The old ADT has not completely disbanded, with many of the dancers following Warren in his creation of another company. Tankard has auditioned a new group to start her career in Adelaide, with dancers from Queensland, Victoria, New Zealand and Adelaide (Alison Dredge, a 1991 CPA graduate). Much talk has arisen from Tankard's inclusion of two actors in the company, an indication that this year the emphasis will continue to be on theatre and dance as integral to each other. This aspect of the ADT has been one of its strengths over the years, and one of the reasons it is regarded as one of the two best dance companies in Australia, the other being the Sydney Dance Company.

Meryl Tankard's Australian Dance Theatre was launched in early February at the company's Balcony Theatre in Gouger Street. Anne Levy



Shiny happy people

spoke of the company's history and past directors, then Mary Beasley, the chair of the ADT board, gave a lengthy speech which was so gushy it made me flinch. She seemed to want to make us think that Adelaide had been waiting with bated breath for Tankard's arrival, that now she was here we all couldn't wait to tell her how wonderful it was, and that a haven of peace was arriving in the shape of Tankard, after the (frequently mentioned) turbulent year and difficult time she herself, the ADT Board and the Queen all had in 1992. Oh

diddums. It was unfortunate that Beasley gushed so much and for so long, for it did no good at all for Tankard, who has entered an Adelaide dance scene much disturbed by Leigh's dismissal, her appointment, and moreover her renaming of the company as her company. Beasley's comments such as "Adelaide people have been so excited about Meryl coming to Adelaide" were frequent, and obviously trying to convince us that everything was daisies when in fact there has been much resistance and discontent. She was right

in saying that it was a milestone in the history of South Australian dance, but then so would the appointment of any new artistic director. Annita Keating was the patron of Tankard's Canberra dance company (yes you guessed it, the Meryl Tankard Company), and is now the national patron of the ADT. She and Tankard herself both spoke of the support and encouragement they feel Adelaide has given. I'm happy for them, as I am afraid I couldn't feel it from where I was standing.

The first production for this year was as part of WOMAD, on the Saturday afternoon (February 20), a restaging of a popular Tankard work, "Court of Flora" to the music of Mozart, Schubert, Haydn and Vivaldi. From March 19 the ADT will be dancing two Tankard classics in The Space at the Festival Centre, "Nutti" & "Kikimora", while July will see a new work in the Playhouse. Their last 1993 production in Adelaide is "Songs With Mara" at the Balcony Theatre in October, a blend of dance and European folk music. Once Tankard's new company has settled in and is perhaps a little more mature, it would be good to see the return of the ADT tradition of "The Dancers Choreograph", when the dancers can show their own works. Until then, it will be interesting to see what Tankard's artistic direction will do with this new young company, with its blend of experienced dancers and fresh graduates, particularly with the new work to be staged in July.

Celia Brissenden

Jazz, Acoustic and World Music

Monday, 1st March
(Heaven) Robin Habel and band.

Tuesday, 2nd March
Boplicity at the Cargo Club, featuring Nite Flite.

Estonian Philharmonic Chamber Choir at the Festival Theatre. 8 pm. Tickets \$15.90 - \$26.50. Book at BASS.

Wednesday, 3rd March
Jazz Collective at Proscenium.
Ad-Lon Trio (piano, bass and drums) at the Arkaba. Young progressive players. 8 pm. \$5.
S.C.A.L.A. - at the Duke of Brunswick. All original music. This week featuring Cathy Gibbings (contemporary folk/blues), Louise de la Lande & Tania, The Self (abuse, indulgence, etc) 8.30 pm, \$3 conc. All proceeds go to the musicians.

Friday, 5th March
Musikki-Oy - 5 piece Melbourne-based jazz group. Free-form jazz. At the Proscenium.
Rebirth of the Cool - Cargo Club.

Saturday, 6th March
World Music and Food Fest at Uni Bar & Games Room.
Musikki-Oy at Proscenium.
Rhythms of Life - Community Arts Festival. Thebarton Oval (cont'd Sunday). Bands include The Jaynes and The Bedridden.

Sunday, 7th March
Rhythms of Life - bands include Robin Habel (and band), African Waza, Hep Hounds.
Musikki-Oy - Arkaba, 6.30 pm
This House - Festival Amphitheatre concert (free). Entertaining and original music, not jazz/acoustic - they are a 6-piece rock band, I've mentioned them 'cause they are excellent and free.

Triple M

and



present

truck train tractor

Wed. 3rd of March

at the Hackney hotel

95 Hackney Rd.

**\$8 entry and all you can drink
between 9.30 and 11.30 pm**

Love, lust, lechery, blood and gore.

Damage
Hoyts Regent Theatre
Now Screening

Oh! the trials and tribulations of the Ruling Class! All beautiful, poised, rich, well dressed and voraciously over-sexed! This last characteristic is their downfall in Louis Malle's adaptation of the Josephine Hart novel.

Jeremy Irons is Stephen Fleming, a British cabinet minister, who, Jim Hacker-like, is close to becoming PM. He has an understanding and supportive wife (Miranda Richardson), an up-and-coming journalist son, Martyn (Rupert Graves), and a teenage daughter. The perfect family man, in a perfectly lovely situation, and just ripe for filmic tragedy.

Martyn's girlfriend Anna (Juliette Binoche) is a stunning young Isabella Rossellini look-alike, an antique expert with a gorgeous apartment located (spookily enough) at number ten, in an unnamed mews. Stephen and Anna meet at a diplomatic function; they lock eyes and we know that there is going to be something more than a family bond between them...they begin an almost wordless, but sizzlingly passionate affair, and we are treated to Stephen and his son's girlfriend's passionate love scenes: on the stove, in a doorway in Paris, in the wife's parent's house, sometimes almost under Martyn's nose.

This, of course, can only lead to damage of the perfect family unit- Anna is a self-professed "damaged" personality- her irresistible beauty lead to her brother committing suicide when she was fifteen, and she tells

Stephen that people like her will always end up damaging others while remaining unscathed themselves. But this doesn't dim their passion, and the consequences are tragic, with the complete destruction of the family and the ostracisation of Stephen.

Miranda Richardson has deservedly been nominated for the Best Supporting Actress Oscar. Her pain and grief at the outcome of Stephen's affair is tearingly real. Rupert Graves as Martyn bears an uncanny resemblance to our esteemed and democratically-elected Union President. He plays in his usual charming way the role of the dupe and victim of the affair between his father and fiancée. Leslie Caron returns for a cameo role as Anna's selfish but perceptive mother, and Jeremy Irons is in splendid shape for a man of his age (we get to see almost as much of him as Sebastian did in *Brideshead*) and he plays his role with his usual British reserve, apart from scenes where he bangs Anna's head on the floor as he bangs her anywhere which becomes available.

The sumptuous lifestyle of the characters is a central part of the film, but it seemed that every second scene had them wining and dining in gorgeous surroundings; I found myself drowning in Bollinger and velvet wallpaper, but after a small snooze, I was refreshed for the stunning and unexpectedly shocking climax to the story.

Damage is screening five times daily at the Regent, so it shouldn't be too difficult to find time to see it amongst your crazy university schedule.

Alan Merritt

Dracula
To be shown by Film Society
30 March

Dracula- everyone knows the story- the Prince of Darkness who can live forever, but only at the expense of the lives of (usually young and attractive) others. Many, many versions of this story have been made, from the silent versions (*Nosferatu*), Christopher Lee's many (re)incarnations, to Klaus Kinski's awful-looking but funny characterisation. One of my favourites is a sixties beach-party version with the anti-hero going by the name of Johnny Alucard (geddit?).

Now we have the latest one, Francis Ford Coppola has turned his experienced hand to this classic story and the result is a very impressive vehicle for the Bram Stoker tale. Some reviewers have slagged off at this newest version- maybe such a story just brings out the bitch in them, or they like to take the piss out of big Hollywood productions.

Like Coppola or not, this reworking has all the traditional horror story ingredients without (and this seems to be the main criticism) the usual contiguous plot and some of the accepted Dracula characteristics- like a fear of sunlight. Sure, Coppola has changed some of the oft-used plot points, but his usual over-the-top special effects style is muted; the prevailing colours are brilliant blues and reds which reflect the dominant themes of blood and sex, love and death and mortality and immortality. This is achieved with some transparently-simple matte effects, and stunningly well-done overheads.

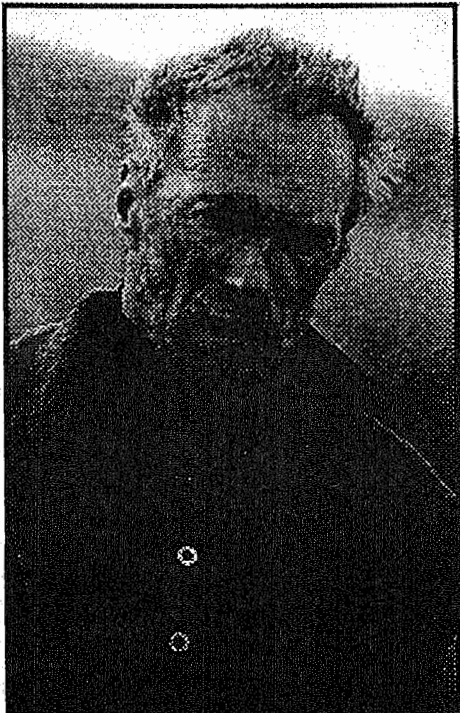
Gary Oldman, who has been consistently brilliant in all of his other films (with the possible exception of *Criminal Law*) is once again excellent as Vlad, even under layers of makeup which make him into an alternatively charming and frightening old roue. The loving way he regards Jonathon Harker (Keanu Reeves) is tempered by our knowledge that he is really only regarding him as the temptingly blood-filled morsel he is.

Lots of criticism has been levelled at Reeves in this role, and a lot of it is well-placed: his British accent is taken to absurd lengths ("to the Abb-air"), but let's face it- as an object of both blood and sexual lust, he's a good target. Being partly drained of blood by a pack of ravenous harpies while looking both sexy and slightly worried is just right for an actor of Reeve's capabilities.

Winona Ryder is adequate as Jonathon's fiancée, Mina, caught between the good of Jonathon and the irresistible evil of Dracula. Sadie Frost, as Lucy, Mina's confidante, undergoes the most frightening and impressive transformation- from a worldly young woman, she becomes consumed by carnal passion after being taken by Vlad as the closest person to Mina, his reincarnated love, and Anthony Hopkins as Vlad's nemesis, Van Helsing, has a wonderful time re-using his Hannibal Lecter attitudes.

Don't listen to the knockers- this film is not perfect (what one is?) but it is overall an intriguing, colourful and whirlwind pastiche of Dracula-related scenery.

Alan Merritt



Clint returns with a very crusty scowl.

Hi, ho Clint!

Unforgiven
Academy Cinema
Screening Daily

Many of you will remember Clint with fondness in *Dirty Harry* and *A Fistful of Dollars*. His return as the crusty William Munny in *Unforgiven* harks back to those halcyon days.

However, the senseless gunslinging accompanied by classic one-liners, like "You're nothing but dogshit!" is moderated. Clint plays William Munny, onetime robber, outlaw and murderer who has been transformed by the love of his late wife. For the past ten or so years he has lived as a hog farmer on a desolate Kansas prairie.

His pitiful existence is highlighted when he is visited by a bounty hunter, the young, short-sighted, Schofield Kid, who, hearing of Clint's infamous past, wants him to help track down two cowboys who attacked a prostitute with a knife.

The incident took place in the town of Big Whiskey, a town ruled by the sadistic sheriff Little Bill Daggett (Gene Hackman). Little Bill uses his power to humiliate, intimidate and viciously repress any threat to the 'peace'.

Life is hard, dull and lonely and is depicted without the heroics of many

Hollywood westerns. Women are treated as objects of property and are defenseless to the drunken excesses of their husbands. The wind and rain lash the precarious settlements and achievements of their civilisation.

Getting back to Clint, though, he is lured into tracking down the miscreant offenders by the financial reward and also by his latent killer instincts which he has suppressed for many years.

However, his time spent in the wilderness is telling. Clint's face is lined with hardship, his horse is reluctant to carry him after years of ploughing in the fields and his aim is lousy.

Nevertheless, with aging partner Ned Logan (Morgan Freeman), Clint sets out for Big Whiskey and the showdown not with the cowboys but with Little Bill, whose brutal treatment of bounty hunters is legendary.

Clint's path to destruction seems imminent and, through acts of increasing violence, he becomes very much the anti-hero. For, the audience is called upon to consider the implications of such violence. Where such acts went without comment in previous films, here Clint encourages contemplation. The complexity and breadth of this film makes it a rewarding night.

Tom Pikusa



On Dit has received some complementary double passes to the Adelaide premiere of the thriller, *The Crying Game*, on Wednesday, March 3 at 6.30pm. Come and tell Alan or Tom how many cinemas there are at Greater Union and you can win!

Tom and Alan are also involved in the Film Society which screens films every Tuesday night during term time. The Film Society is proudly sponsored by:



ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY
UNION BISTRO

Commonwealth Bank

OZ-CON II

Where do the kids go when the comics come to town? How about the Sydney Hilton? That's where I spent my weekend and what a jolly time it was.

If comics are your turn-on, your driving passion or just simply your interest then Oz Con II was the place to spend your Austudy dollars. Why, for a small price you could crowd the convention zones of an international hotel and really make the rich, over-sixty American tourists sneer at would-be comic legends and grubby twelve year old *X-Men* fan boys. God, what fun.

On a day-by-day basis the convention went as follows. Friday was strictly for the special card holders. That means dealers and comic executives such as Marco Palmieri (he's an executive of DC Comics) only. Friday meant a day without the hordes of kids holding stacks of *Spiderman* comics waiting to be signed. It was sort of peaceful compared to the next few days. A preview of the *X-Men* cartoon which is soon to be on morning TV

showed it to be the lump of tardy kiddy schmaltz that one comes to expect from Marvel productions such as these. Stiff script and poor animation don't make for good telly. The *Batman* cartoon on the other hand did impress. It's a lot like the Fleischer Studios *Superman* of the 1940s. The cartoon was very stylised and brought forth much of the gangster underworld life-style of that era. DC have come up with *Batman* the way *Batman* should be. What a high-light of DC and Friday.

Saturday saw the arrival of the masses. The comics shifted by the truckload (generally at very good prices) and the queue at the Marvel booth ran long all day. Denny O'Neil went on a forum frenzy pointing out the workings of the industry. It seemed rather difficult for him to keep the topic on the track of whether the company or the creators are more important. Creators came out on top.

The state of the local industry was given a burst of sunshine up the date by Glenn Lumsden (artist and local good-

boy). The short comings were pointed out as being poor inking and poor lettering. How true. Check out almost any Aussie production and you'd have to concur. A squashed, rap dancing spider splattered all over the speech balloons could perhaps look better than some of the lettering in current Australian comics. Good luck Aussie boys..

Sunday saw the final rush on the Marvel stand by the *X-Men* boys. John Romita could not have been more over worked. The strange thing is that he makes it look like he enjoys it. Go figure. The weekend gradually tired. Comics all weekend will only carry a person's interest so far. The forums offered escape and the awards were on the mark. The right people won. Congratulations to Glenn Lumsden. He has established himself as Australia's premier comic book artist with his work on DC's *Star Trek* and quality Australian publications such as *The Southern Squadron*.

Big dollars would have been appreci-

ated so if any of you would like to fund another *On Dit* trip then send money to Rohan Thompson at the *On Dit* office. That way it won't have to come out of his pocket again (with of course a bit of help from the Adelaide Comics Centre). Be there next year. It can only get bigger and better. If they're smart then the organisers will keep the convention at the Hilton. Actually if they're even smarter then they'll shift it to Melbourne so that it's not so far to go. Anyway, the Hilton was just the right size for Oz Con II. After Darling Harbour in 1992, the Hilton provided all the necessary facilities such as conference halls and a convention area without wasted space. Good staff, free sandwiches for lunch and heaps of good conversation. See ya there next year.

Comic news

- *The X-Men* should be on the telly soon. As mentioned previously, the cartoon is due for an Australian release in April. It will be getting a slot on a channel 10 morning kids' show. Unfortunately it can't be said that it looks good.

- *Batman* should soon be following in the wake of *The X-Men*. This time it can be said that this cartoon does look good.

- Still on *The X-Men*, issue 300 of *The Uncanny X-Men* will feature the death of a main mutant character. Marvel is saying that they don't intend for this character to "get better" and should for once stay dead.

- Rumour has it that Whilce Portacio's Image Comics *Wetworks* has been cancelled. This is not definite but when a

comic was supposed to be out in October and it's still not around by March one begins to wonder.

- DC's Vertigo imprint is continuing the release of mature readers comics. *Sebastian O* is amongst the recent batch of new releases. It'll be in the shops soon.

- Another fresh release is Valiant's *Turok* issue one. Based on the back issue

price for his first appearance in *Magnus Robot Fighter*, this one should be a great success.

Comic Reviews

Once again there are more Vertigo comics reviews for your happy perusal. Each of these comics have been out for around two weeks to a month so they're all available on the shelf for those who want them.

Animal Man no. 57

Publisher: DC

Cost: US\$1.75

Writer: Jamie Delano

Artists: Steve Pugh and Tatjana Wood

Frequency: Monthly ongoing

It's not too hard to sort out the political sentiments of this story and in general this book. Take a look at the cover. It's a nice Brian Bolland painting of huge slabs of meat. It's quite a powerful cover. The meat is portrayed in quite a horrible fashion. They're strung up like blood soaked sacks of death and mutilation. They're carved and cut and dripping entrails. Yes, this is a vegetarians' comic. University credibility of any fresher would be greatly enhanced if you're seen perusing the latest copy of *Animal Man*. It's the vego book of the nineties.

I'm new to *Animal Man*. I really have no idea what's passed before in the bizarre land of Buddy Baker. It doesn't bust the bounds of the weird with stabbing blasts of abstract but it does split from what you'd call normal. Buddy appears to have died and been lost in what he calls the Lifeweb. He's

gradually reconstructed a body for himself, saved his son from a psycho uncle and returned to his wife. It's all recounted in the issue for the uninitiated like me.

The writing works and doesn't have the maudlin tone of *Sandman*. The dialogue runs quickly and smoothly without seeming contrived. Perhaps it's because this issue is supposed to be seen as a return to happiness for Buddy that the atmosphere is one of relief from past problems. There's humour in there and a good stab at Christian fundamentalists.

The art is reasonable but not brilliant. The inking is heavy and a bit much on the oily side. It gives the panels definition but also makes them muggy. Sometimes facial expressions seem misplaced and at times faces seem lacking in expression all together. A few more issues and I can see this art team progressing more than a few steps.

Shade the Changing Man no. 33

Publisher: DC

Cost: US\$1.75

Writer: Peter Milligan

Artists: Chris Bachalo and Rick Bryant

Frequency: Monthly ongoing

Unfortunately *Shade's* first issue under the Vertigo collective doesn't recap what has gone before, so I'm still a bit in the dark about who he is and what he's doing.

Like other Vertigo characters *Shade* has



Shade © 1993 DC Comics Inc.
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been reborn. It's getting to be a bit of a trend in DC's arty comics. Death, rebirth, mutilation and blood. Is that what Vertigo is all about? *Shade's* got plenty of it. The suggestively gruesome pain of a deranged, sadistic torture freak sears the depths of what is truly frightening. The writing has perfectly conveyed the fear of a victim with of course the help of Chris Bachalo. His work on

Death has an almost entirely different effect. It must be the inker.

The treatment of bisexual lovers is completely matter-of-fact. It's not sensationalised nor is it degrading. They're lovers. So what? The ghost is a stark contrast to the very much alive women. They have their white lives. He's black and dead with a hole in his head. He has no life and as a consequence has no sense of disgust or guilt. When you're dead do think anything would shock you anymore? He's also talking about doing things for the "Angels". His name's Roger.

The concept of brain-dead people existing specifically for people such as *Shade* to be reborn into is a slant that takes the best of fifties mad professor movies and deftly plonks it down amongst the off-cuts of William Burroughs. Drug induced hysteria could account for *Shade*. Creativity could as well.

When reading this issue just remember "That's right, Roger. I'm not serious. Which is why I'm going to offer Mother Earth a gift of my no doubt copious seed. I won't be the first to do it. There are precedents". Thanks, *Shade*. I'll do it tonight.

Thanks to The Adelaide Comics Centre in John Martin's Plaza for their support.

Students For Animal Liberations is holding its AGM at 1 pm on Thursday, 11th March in Meeting Room 2, Union Building. All new members and other students welcome.

Meditation Club

Meets in Craft and Leisure area in the Rubble (Conference Room), Level 5, Union Building, Monday 6.30 - 8.00 pm.

The Australian Federation of University Women are conducting a lecture dealing with Equal Opportunities for women in tertiary institutions. The event will be convened by Kay Rollison of the University of Adelaide, Margaret Messenger of Flinders, Julie Delaflora of the University of SA and Julie Lester of the ABC. The issues raised relate to people involved in tertiary institutions and all those concerned with the position of women in our society. Please come.

Where: Napier Lecture Theatre 102; When: Monday, 8th March, 1.10 pm - 2.15 pm. Free.

Notice of SAUA Council Meeting

Tuesday, 2nd March, 1993 at 6 pm in the Chapel.

Adelaide University Catholic Community

Every Wednesday at 1.00 pm, we celebrate Mass in the Chapel, 1st Floor Lady Symon Building. In O'Week we are planning a special celebration for Ash Wednesday. All are welcome, students and staff alike. Also, every Monday at 1 pm we will have a Rosary in the Chapel.

Employment Opportunity

The City of Adelaide is looking for students who want to place their names with the Trade Referral Scheme. This Scheme organises services for disabled, needy, elderly and other people living in the City Council area. Your name would be placed on a register and you may be called up to do jobs such as gardening, painting, shopping, ironing, etc.

If you want to register Contact the City of Adelaide, Home Assist Co-ordinator on Ph: 231 6645

For Sale

Office desk with typistry turn \$50. Priced at second hand shops at \$120. Ph: 363 0892.

Nu-Skin skin care products are set to sweep the Australian market. Become a part of this fantastically rewarding network by selling and gaining sellers of these state-of-the-art products. They are the best on the market. Information from Richie Walsh - 231 7778 and 298 1468.

Calling all students. As future professionals you, more than most need to be clear, capable, confident and efficient communicators. Learn the theory and practice of public speaking either singly or in group practice. Special student rates. Next speak up and stand out class commences Wednesday, 24th February, 6.30 pm. Phone 231 7778 / 298 1468.

Speak Up and Stand Out Classes for 1993

1. Monday, 11th January

International Women's Day Activities and Celebrations 1993

Sunday, 28th February - Sunday, 4th April

"Celebrating Friendships" - an exhibition at Port Noarlunga Mermades, corner of Ward and Gray Streets. Contact: 386 2055

Wednesday, 3rd March

11 am Award Deficient Project Launch at the Working Women's Centre, 49 Flinders Street, Adelaide. Contact: 224 0188

12 noon International Women's Day Committee Lunch, Freemason's Hall, North Terrace. Contact: Irene Bell: 243 2093

Thursday, 4th March

7.30 pm Women Address Women. Meet some of the candidates for the Federal Election, Senators Rosemary Crowley, Amanda Vanstone and Meg Lees. At Pilgrim Hall, 12 Flinders Street, Adelaide. Organised by WEL and NFAW. Contact: 232 2245

Saturday, 6th March

10.30 am IWD Rally, Victoria Square. March to Parliament House.

12 noon Festival at Rymill Park

8 pm Dance, Burnside Town Hall, \$15 / \$12 / \$10 negotiable.

Sunday, 7th March and Tuesday, 9th March

Aboriginal Women and Museum's National Conference. Contact: Ruby Hammond on 207 7131

Sunday 7th March

4 - 5 pm International Women's Day Celebration at the Sophie Centre, 225 Cross Road, Cumberland Park, 5041. Contact: 373 3781

Monday, 8th March

International Women's Day

All Day All women presenters on Radio 5UV 531

11 am Morning tea at Southern Women's Community Health Centre, Alexander Kelly Drive, Noarlunga Centre. Ph: 384 9555

12.30 pm International Women's Day Indigenous Women's Celebration Luncheon, Grosvenor Hotel, North Terrace. Contact: Freda Mills on 349 4188

1 - 2 pm Lunchtime picnic for women and girls in Peace Park, North Adelaide. Open microphone, music by Archipelago, BYO picnic food. RSVP and contact: 296 4357

1.10 pm Public Lunchtime Forum on Equal Opportunity, organised by the Australian Federation of University Women. Lecture Theatre Napier 102, Adelaide Uni. Chair: Julia Lester. Contact: Genevieve Ward on 331 7760

7.30 - 8.30 pm Radio 5UV 531 - an Australia-wide Open Mind special, Aboriginal women's discussion: "Tiddas Talk". Contact: 228 5000

7.30 pm IWD Celebration for Women. Noeleen Heyzer, writer and activist from the Asian and Pacific Development Centre in Kuala Lumpur, has been brought to Australia by the International Women's Development Agency, and will speak on how women are organising in South East Asia. IWD cake afterwards! Small donation requested. At the Pilgrim Hall, 12 Flinders Street, Adelaide. Contact: Doon on 267 3633

Whyalla

A whole day's International Women's Day activities including speakers, dis-

plays, lunch and the health promotion information bus at the Migrant Resource Centre, Viscount Slim Avenue, Whyalla. Contact: Ingrid (086) 453 2000

Wednesday, 10th March

2.30 pm Launch of "Services for Women" health directory at Elizabeth Centre. Entertainment by Archipelago, afternoon tea provided. RSVP to Trish: 252 3711 by Monday, 8th March.

Thursday, 11th March

7 pm Jennie George, Assistant Secretary of the ACTU will speak at a dinner organised by Women's Electoral Lobby, National Foundation of Australian Women and the UTLC Women's Standing Committee. At La Lupa Restaurant, 150 Flinders Street, Adelaide. \$25 waged, \$15 unwaged. Bookings: 232 2245

Friday, 12th March

8 pm Women Performing: An Affirmative Action Platform for women performers and a great night out! At the Girl Guides Hall, 278 South Terrace, Adelaide. Contact: 336 9743

Sunday, 14th March

1.30 - 5 pm Politics in the Pub: "Lesbians and Class: Issues of Difference". Listen to the panel, participate in the discussion at the Grosvenor Hindmarsh, Port Road, Hindmarsh.

26th - 28th March

Women's Recreation Weekend - "Try Sports/Fitness". Contact Womensport and Recreation SA: 213 0630

South Australian Bisexual Network Social

and Political Network for like minded people. P.O. Box 3391, 122 Grenfell Street, Adelaide. Ph: Margaret on 344 6146 (a/h).

Republican Association Annual General Meeting

If you want to be an official Australian republican, come visit us at our O'Week table on the Barr Smith Lawns or contact us via the Clubs Association - and then get yourself along to the AGM for the 1992 Committee Report and election of the 1993 Committee. Jerry Portus Room, 23rd March, 1 pm for 1.10 pm start. Queries? Ph: 264 7886.

2. Wednesday, 24th February

3. Tuesday, 6th April

4. Thursday, 20th May

5. Monday, 28th June

6. Tuesday, 3rd July

7. Wednesday, 6th October

8. Thursday, 11th November

All classes last for two and a half hours and commence at 6.30 pm each evening. Each class consists of six sessions. Classes are held at GR premises. Certificates are issued to clients who deliver a speech of an acceptable standard in the sixth lesson. Candidates must also attend a minimum of four of the six lessons. Speech practice is involved in each lesson.

Enfield "Typing" Service

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1993 Withdrawal Dates

Semester One:

WNF - 14th May

WF - 15th May

Last day to withdraw - 11th June

Semester Two:

WNF - 8th October

WF - 9th October

Last day to withdraw - 5th November

Full Year:

WNF - 20th August

WF - 21st August

Last day to withdraw - 5th November

31st March - Last day to withdraw from a First Semester or Full Year Subject without incurring Semester One HECS.
31st August - Last day to withdraw from a Second Semester or Full Year Subject without incurring Semester Two HECS.

Full time HECS fee - \$2,328

Full time Union fee - \$246

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The Adelaide Uni International Socialist Club

is holding its first meeting on the topic 'Fighting the Liberals - the Socialist Alternative'. All welcome to attend. Friday, 26th February, 12.00 noon, Union Cinema, Level 5, Union Building.

"God Should Not Save The Queen"

The lunchtime debate between Alexander Downer (MP), and Senator Chris Schacht which was to be held in the union cinema on wednesday has been postponed

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is holding its first meeting on the topic 'Fighting the Liberals - the Socialist Alternative'. All welcome to attend. Friday, 26th February, 12.00 noon, Union Cinema, Level 5, Union Building.

NOTICE OF AN ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY UNION BY-ELECTION TO BE HELD OVER 3 DAYS

ON 16th, 17th and 18th March 1993

Positions Available: Union Board 1

Nominations Open: Thursday 25th February 1993 at 9am

Nominations Close: Friday 5th March 1993 at 4pm Sharp

Nomination Forms Available From:

Union Administration (First Floor, Lady Symon Building)

Roseworthy Students can collect Nomination Forms from Roseworthy

Student Union Office

Authorised by K. Kanagasabai

Aunt Mabel Says



their face. I don't know how to put it but my jism is coming out a strange yellow colour and not white. I'm extremely concerned. Please, please let me know what's going with me. Worried and funny coloured.

Dear Worried etc
Next time you visit the toilet, it would be wise to check the colour of your stools. If they are grey and your urine is orange you may well have contracted Hepatitis A. Go and see a doctor as this is not a very healthy way to spend your life and could be quite embarrassing on your next camping trip. You know about those communal bush toilets?! May I suggest you also break open a stool and check for any nasty blood clots. It could be a sign of early piles. But do remember the basic steps of hygiene and please wash your hands afterwards.

Dear Aunt Mabel
I am in desperate need of help. I have a virus overtaking my body and I am powerless to counter this horrific disease. From most this disease is hidden, but some see through my thin facade as I collapse into a pathetic heap. I have a crush on our beloved orientation coordinator, Nick Dunstone! This is obviously a pointless attraction, but I can't

help it. I know I'll eventually get over it, but I wish to speed up the process so that I can get on with my life. Is there a cure?
Rescue Me.

Let me Rescue You
In my opinion this isn't a pointless attraction as Nick is a very nice young man. He does have a nice girlfriend though and this could be a hurdle. He often visits the Gothic hotel, so maybe you should start going there for a quiet drink. He is very friendly and approachable so talk to him. It probably would help if you went on an O' Camp. You'll have heaps to talk about!
If you are seriously worried about the attraction and don't want anything out of it come and see me in On Dit during office hours and we'll have a nice chat over tea and scones. The other option is to make an appointment with the counsellors at the health service.
Good Luck dear.

Dear Mabs
I'm in love with my best friends boyfriend. He tells me that he wants to break up with his girlfriend and that he loves me, but he is still with her. On Saturday night we both got really drunk at a party and slept together. Now I'm

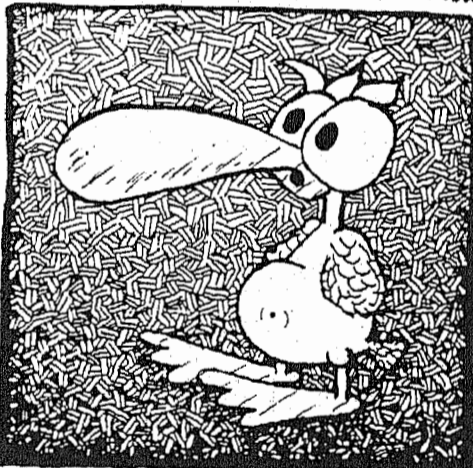
even more confused. I love my friend and don't want to hurt her, but I love her boyfriend even more. What should I do?
Love Confused. xxx

This is not the way to spend your life! There are so many nice men out there looking for someone special to spend time with. Drinking is a terrible thing to do when it leads to a stupid encounter like the one you had (Remember the "How will you feel tomorrow ad). He is obviously not going to leave his girlfriend, so avoid him until you think you'll be able to talk to him without lust in your eyes. I'm sure its lust and not love.

Handy Hint on going steady no. 1: Don't allow more advanced love making until you are old enough to be engaged to be married. Do not spend too much time alone, but "go steady" in a group of friends, share their interests and problems and benefit from all of their experiences.

Dear Aunt Mabel
I'm a bit worried about some things that have been happening to my body lately. It seems that whenever I go and spend that special time with myself or another my fluids come out a strange colour. I'm a bit embarrassed about it and I don't feel like I can tell anyone to

CHANGING MOODS OF GILBERT THE DUCK...



POSSIBLE CAUSES:

1. BEING TOLD THAT FATHER CHRISTMAS IS A CONSUMERIST SCAM.
2. REALISING THAT EVERYONE ELSE HAS NO IDEA WHAT THEY'RE DOING EITHER.
3. FINDING OUT THAT "ROSEBUD" WAS HIS SLED.

CHANGING MOODS OF GILBERT THE DUCK...



POSSIBLE CAUSES:

1. LIFE...

STEREOTYPES

PROUDLY PRESENTS ANOTHER PERSONALITY PROFILE...

This time Stereotypes asks the questions:
do you know/are you/do you want to be...

A THROBBER

BACKGROUND

The throbbber is almost always male and was the target for the Eagle Bitter "Beer Man's Beer" ad campaign. They can be found across all sorts of economic backgrounds with only subtle changes (in accent and beer brand).

HABITAT

Throbbbers are always found in groups of three or more in the engineering department, football matches, pubs and in parliament house.

INTERESTS

They are only able to talk (and think) about two subjects:

1. How they got so drunk and so sick on the weekend and they just didn't care because that's the sort of guys they are.
2. Womens breasts (conclusively proving that they are not gay, although they all harbour deep fantasies about showering with the Adelaide Comry Crows).

one eye on large breasted women in corner.
one eye on other throbbbers for reassurance and encouragement to speak even more crap even more loudly.
mouth continually open speaking/drinking crap.



beer being hard, can also be used to adjust glands when feeling threatened by an unknown throbbber.

optional tongue, providing an attempted "come hither" look to the large breasted women in corner.

legs wide apart to accommodate groin scratching and to complement tongue in "come hither" look.

groin scratching hand (but not to masturbate because only "pods" do that...)