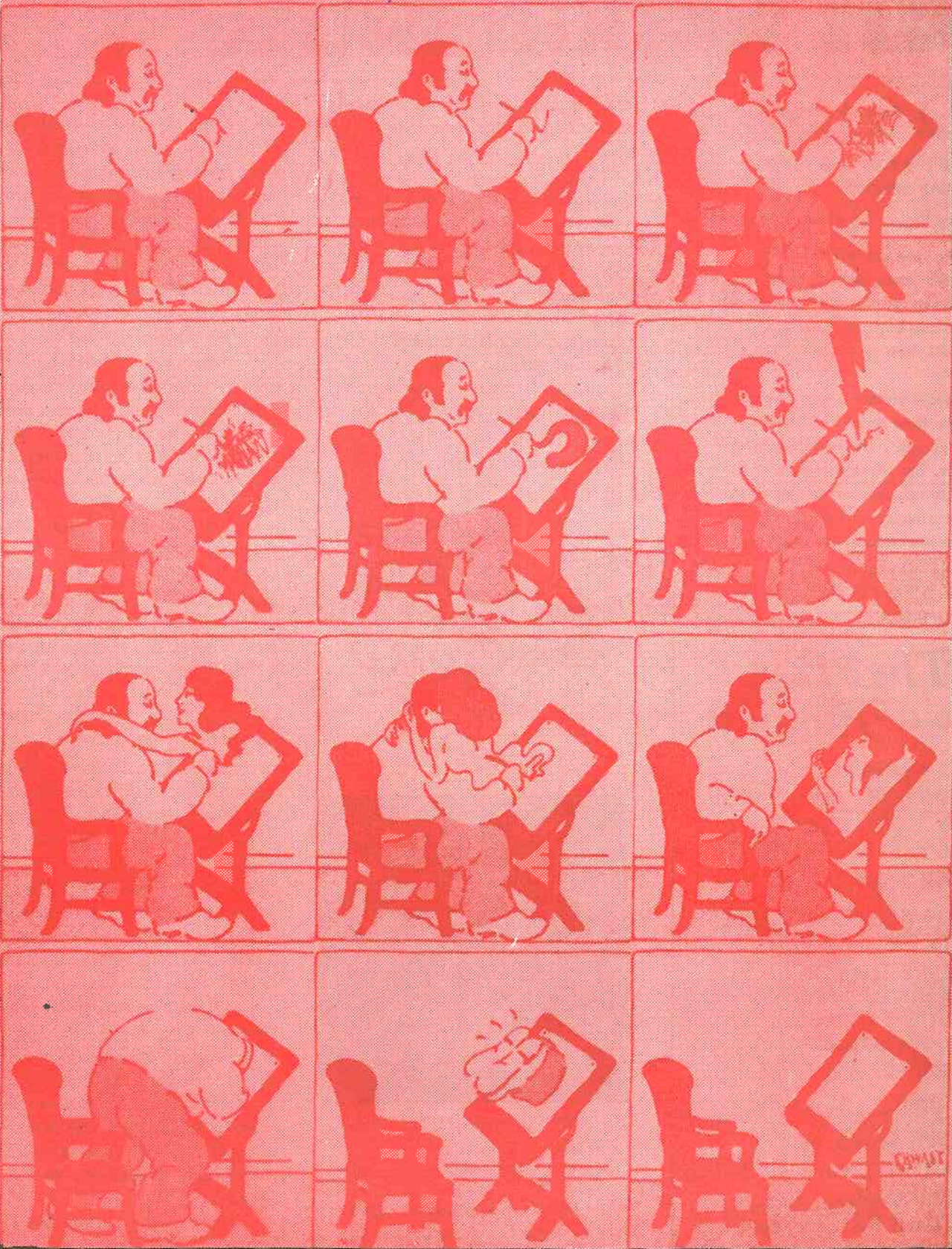
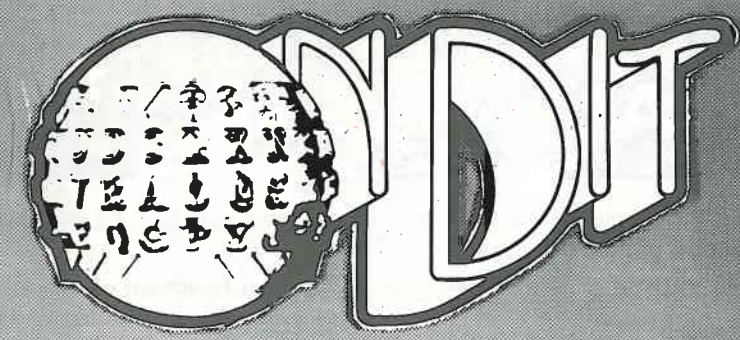


"MY BEST WORK"



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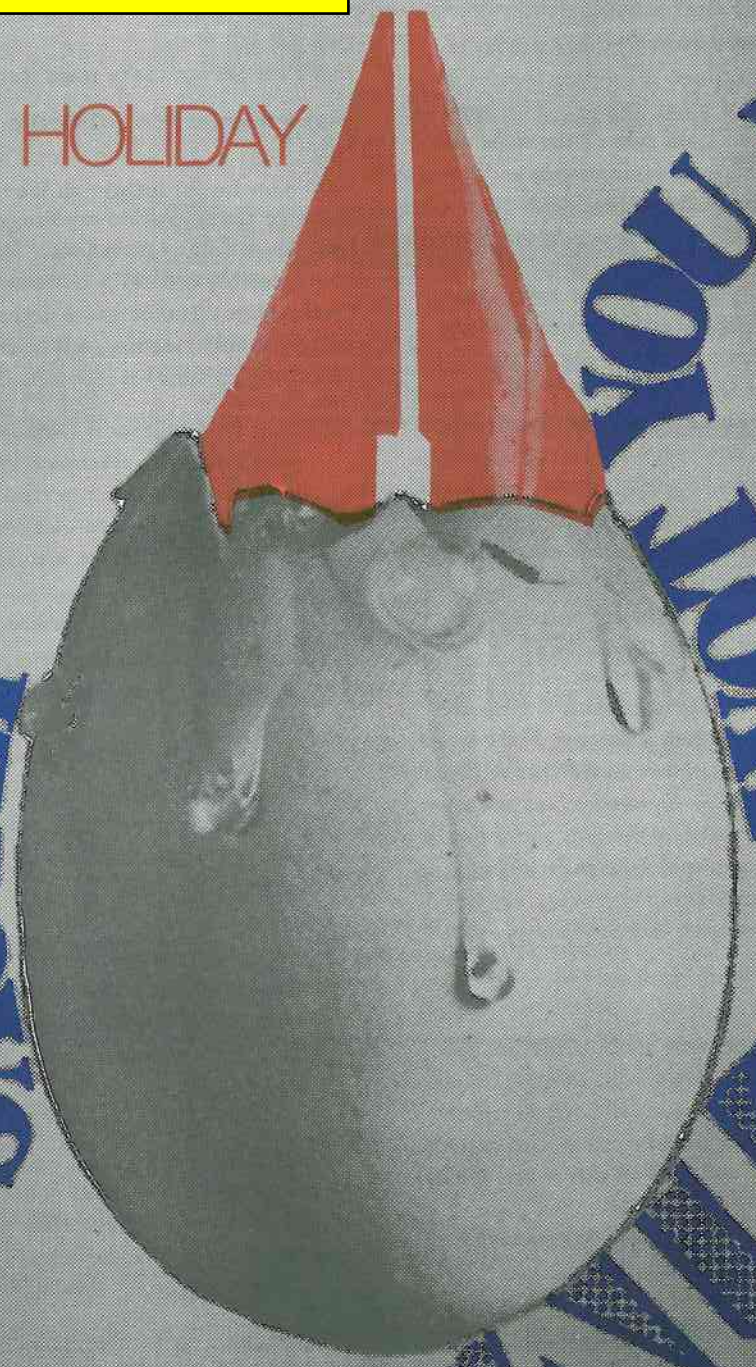
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Library note : On Dit, Vol. 45, No. 8, May 1977

SPECIAL HOLIDAY
EDITION

EGGSACTLY



YOU NEED
FOR YOUR
WOMEN

YOU can't make
an omelette
without
breaking
eggs

EDITORIAL

There is a disturbing trend on this campus for minority interests to attempt the imposition of their values upon others, to the detriment of the majority of Students on this campus.

The Australian Union of Students can be seen as an example; when policies, many of which are out of touch with student interests are rammed down our throats by A.U.S.

Closer to home, On Dit is under attack by two groups on this campus which seem determined to impose their will upon On Dit to the exclusion of other groups. The issue needs to be raised now because I am sick of the time and effort that is wasted in dealing with such groups; and hopefully this editorial may make them aware of how petty their complaints are, to make them desist in their concerted campaign against On Dit.

The first such group is the Gay Society. Just before the cover of On Dit 6 was to be printed (which contained the words "I want \$80 a week (and bugger the rest of the Community)"), a member of the Gay Society, who knew of the artwork on the cover, came to me and demanded that production of On Dit be stopped. This was because, he said, the word "bugger" was "oppressive" to homosexuals. Until then, the use of the word "bugger" on the cover had not struck me as having "oppressive" connotations.

After a long and arduous debate with him I decided not to delete the word "bugger" because I did not consider it "oppressive" in the context in which it was used. My arguments were rejected by this member of the gay society and the next day I was presented with a motion passed by the gay society condemning the use of the word "bugger", furthermore the motion demanded that an issue of On Dit in 2nd term be entirely devoted to sexual issues, with articles being submitted only by the gay and feminist movements. Yes folks, the gay society wasn't joking. They wanted priority over other campus groups, not just to have a few pages on their cause, but a whole issue!

This is the sort of unreasonable attitude I have come to expect from these groups.

A more disturbing example concerns another campus group, Women On Campus. Currently this group, or at least members of it are presenting motions to Union Council which appear to be nothing more than a crude attempt at destroying editorial freedom. The very audacity of this move deserves a mention.

The acting warden/secretary of the Union has received a letter from Ms. Joanna Richardson (ex-chair, Union Council, ex-union councillor) complaining about me and asking for 4 motions to be presented to Union Council.

Joanna complains of 3 things:

- (i) an unfair treatment of Women on Campus by On Dit (note that all articles submitted by Women on Campus have been printed in On Dit - including the "Tampon article" in On Dit 6 of which several women have told me was "a bit off").
 - (ii) that I should not make press statements (even as an individual or as a member of a political group).
 - (iii) that Kim Jacobs article on the "student strike" was a piece of "irresponsible reportage" even though I had stated that it was totally fictitious. (Anyway, how can you "irresponsibly report" a fictitious event?)
- Furthermore, Joanna gives notice of 4 motions for the next union council meeting, all of which appear to be an attempt at stifling editorial freedom. The motions are:-

- (1) That Union Council looks into the "ON DIT" policy especially with reference to sexism. The Council has a policy against sexism, and we would assume it to apply not only to content of "On Dit"; but also the manner in which articles are chosen for publication.

Richardson/Proios

- (2) The Union Council investigates the application of Union Policy on press statements to Nick Xenophon.

Richardson/Proios

- (3) That Union Council investigates the possibility of irresponsible reportage especially with reference to the article on the Student Mobilisation on the 28th April.

Richardson/Proios

- (4) Depending upon the results of these investigations, that Union Council reprimands the Editor of 'ON DIT' for non-compliance with standing Union policy.

Richardson/Proios

This issue is an important one concerning editorial freedom and at the next union council meeting the "humorless feminists" of this campus will have their chance to bash On Dit. (come along to the meeting; it may be worth a few laughs)

ON DIT



Letters

Pages 4, 5, 6, 18

NEWS

STUDENTS REJECT AUS Page 6
COUNCIL CHAIR RESIGNS Page 8
ANS STORIES.... Page 10

POETRY PAGE 26

AUS SPLITS APART

TALES OF INTRIGUE FROM DRUMMOND ST Page 12

FOOD FOLLIES

Eat your heart out with our Gallivanting Gourmand...

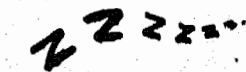
..... Page 16



Lift out cartoon bonus that will FREAK you out Pages 19-22

Who Cares?

(... about apathy.)



.... Page 23

APOLOGIES to Kate Llewellyn for not having the poems "Mother", "Bones & Petals", and "Women Friends" (in On Dits 3&4) as identified as her own.

URANIUM

A strange "NO" case.

Page 24



REVIEWS

PAGES 27-39

Can a child molester make a good film ? Page 32

ON DIT

Vol. 45 No. 8
May Holiday Edition

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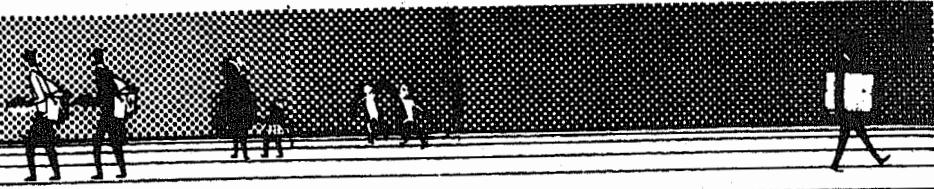
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Linda and Rosie

GREAT PRINTING BY:
Frank

NEXT ISSUE: JUNE 13
DEADLINE: MAY 30





'HAVE THE TROTS GOT MICHAEL?'

Dear Sir,

At the moment, I am eagerly awaiting the next installment of your exciting serials. "Michael O'Brien versus the Intellectual Heathens", "The Edification of Young Glynn", "All the Presidents' Women", and "Teach Yourself Xenophobia By Post". What a package deal! Every issue filled with exciting rhetorical rebuttal, attack and counterattack, satire, sarcasm, amazing true facts about previous authors, irony, hyperbole - all dancing at the veritable edge of the laws of libel and defamation.

Will the first year law students whip out their brand new Alfoil Forts and Eonlaw and sue the world down to its long drawers? Will the dragons slay St. Marks? Will my letter wake up in the morning with its heading in one room and its contents spread over three off-set pages (with appropriate and obscurely placed apologies)? Has Michael got the Trots? Have the Trots got Michael? How long is 400 words?...

However, I must complain about the rest of your magazine. As a famous man once said: "Let me make one thing perfectly clear" - I am sickened and disgusted at the lack of "In-Crowd" excitement in the minor sections of your paltry excuse for a high-class newspaper. Intellectually aware people like a very close friend of mine have no interest in things like "Student Strikes", "Uranium Mining", "Record Reviews", "Fat Freddy's Cat", and the "Guess the Blacked-Out Allegation" competition. These are not exciting articles! Obviously, they are merely deceptive attempts to pad out your letters column with posse social issues by people unable to write on decent letter. My friend has never heard of these people! (Who really is Gordon Preston (Hyphen) Laverick, Ec I and Peer of the Realm)

Unless changes are made, I fear that you may lose your reading public.

K. CHRISTOPHER JONES

Member of Adelaide University
Needlepoint-Lace Society.

(No relation to Sickest Group on Campus)

Sexist Film

Dear Editor,

On Wednesday 4th May, a film called Fantasm was shown by the Adelaide University Film Group.

How could this film, which provides entertainment for men at the cost of completely degrading, humiliating, ridiculing and misrepresenting the majority of women, be shown at this University without even a murmur let alone an uproar from the feminist group on campus. According to the advertisement, one fantasy which helps one woman achieve sexual delight is to imagine she is the victim of "rape in nightmare alley" - giving support to the present and potential rapists in the audience. - And this film was shown during a week of anti-rape campaigning and activities.

Furthermore, how can the film group justify making money on a film which propagates attitudes which are destructive to women?

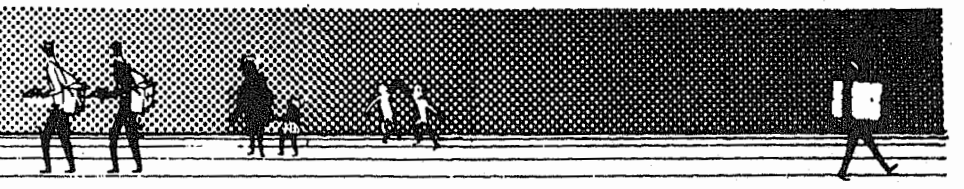
HELEN R. & ANN M.

AUS fails again

Dear Nick,

I must congratulate you on your policy in the last issue of introducing "guest" editorial writers. John Sander-mans comments, though bound to cause offence to certain vested interests, are most refreshing. If student leaders are to have any credibility they must come out and take a stand against some of the quarter-baked plans of the A.U.S. Executive. Where does our S.A.U.A. president stand on the demand for a 'living wage for all?'

But so much for the back patting. During the mobilisation campaign, A.U.S. made much of the "rumour" that the government was likely to re-introduce university fees. This threat was stressed at the lawn meeting, and was prominent in the official A.U.S. propaganda. In order to check this claim, Michael O'Brien and myself rang Canberra, and we were assured by the Education Minister's office that no such plans were likely. We then rang the A.L.P. shadow education minister, and received the same information - and with the Cabinet leaking like a sieve, if any proposal was likely, I'm sure Ken Wreidt would know about it!!



In order to get this on record, we asked Senator Cavanagh to ask the following question in the Senate on Tuesday, April 26.

"I ask the Minister for Education: Is it the intention of the government to reintroduce tertiary education fees? Has any consideration been given to the reintroduction of tertiary education fees?" to which Carrick replied:

"The government's intention has been stated. It was stated last October and there has been no change either in discussions or policies since then" (Hansard, 26/4/77).

Thus it appears that A.U.S.'s claim was little more than a scare tactic (I am led to believe that you and other members of the Liberal Club came to the same conclusion after your own enquiries). The disturbing aspect of the above is that A.U.S. is prepared to go off half cocked to the students without checking their facts. They must have a particularly low regard for the intellect of their constituency. If we are to achieve improvements in T.E.A.S. funding to those in need, the only way to about it is by raising general public support. A.U.S. apparently made no attempt to do this - and the result was the mobilisation fare of April 28.

Terry Connolly.

REFERENDUM COMPLAINT

Sir,

By the time this letter is published, we will be through the wrangling and mudslinging of yet another referendum.

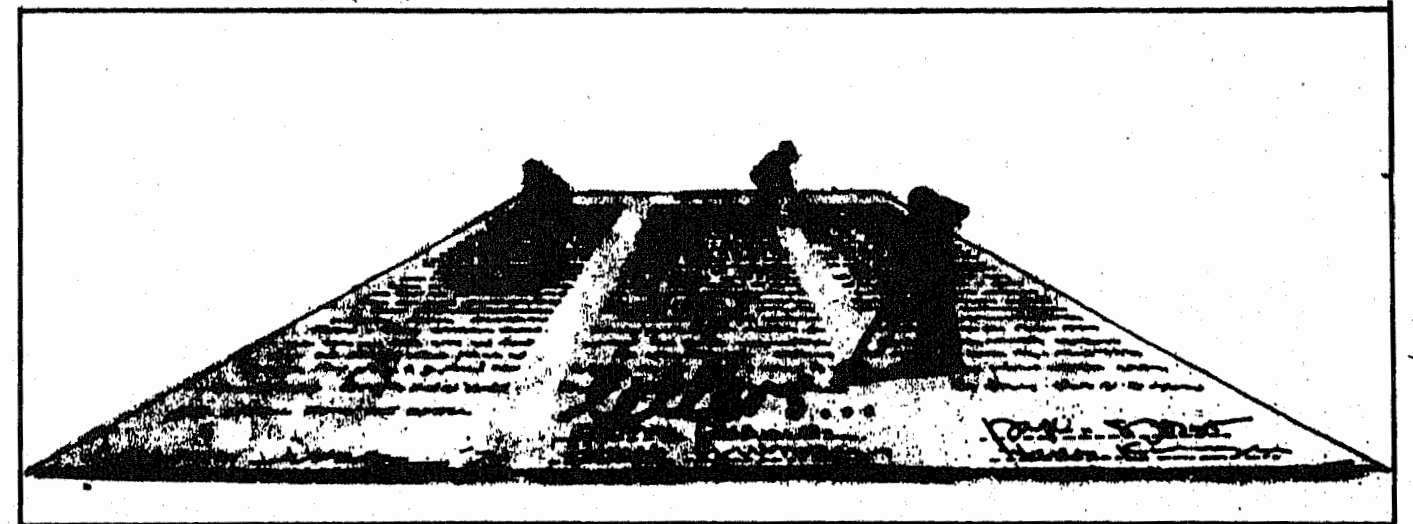
I feel a couple of comments on student referenda are warranted.

1. Surely one question would have been quite sufficient namely "That A.U.S. officers be directly elected by student - Yes/ No". By asking two contradictory questions, those organizing this referendum are admitting that they have to be told something twice before it will sink in. Also, the proposals should not need to be of half a page each. This only serves to confuse the students, giving the political clubs on campus the opportunity to influence students, who don't want to wade through a proposal - hence the muc slinging (see 2. below). Any additional proposals (i.e. a special National U edition etc.) should be separate referendum proposals.

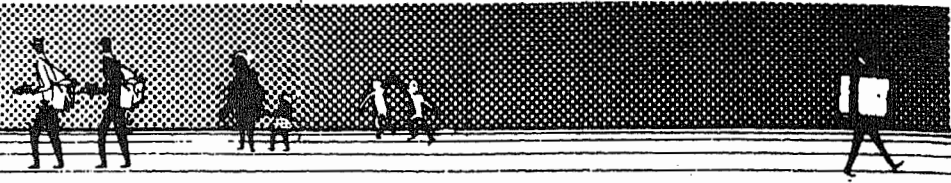
2. By wording the proposals simply, the students should be able to decide on their own, without the endless shitslinging by childish people in the political clubs, which represent a minority of students in any case. (I challenge the secretaries of all political clubs to publish in On Dit their membership numbers, to prove me wrong).

In summary, could we please have less bullshit and wrangling over student elections. The average student does not want to be blinded by the dust and led all the way in their affairs.

Darryl W. Sparrow
Ag. Science II.



LETTERS



Stop The Bias?

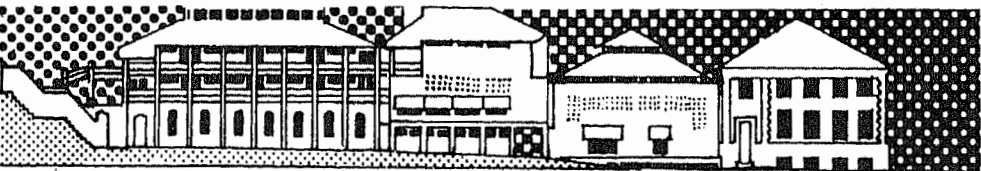
Dear Editor,

There is a disquieting atmosphere at this University, among students and reflected in large part in your newspaper. It is the attitude that somehow students and the work they do at this University, the activities they get involved in can be a-political, or claim that they are searching for truth, study for study's sake, or "I'm just here to get a degree". I heard a conversation among some students about involvement in Union Council meetings. One student was saying that he went along "to keep an eye on what's done with my \$102." You might say, that's great - someone concerned about Union Council policy and willing to have a say about things. But this student went on to say that he couldn't stand the idealogues at the meetings who spent ages talking about trade union matters - "because people with an ideology are like people with a faith - they are blind to reason and so they can only argue from that ideology, backed up by belief..." That is

incredibly arrogant and disquieting, and is, I think, reflected by your newspaper. The idea that anyone, especially a person at the elitist institution of privilege can be above an ideology, guided by reason in their action and intellect; or if not reason some other "disinterested" motive. No one is above politics, partisanship or ideology; the very fact that we are here makes us politically "biased". We are here, among other things, at the expense of all those people we went through school with who are now factory fodder, dead end white collar people or worse, unemployed. The fact that a vast majority of students would not claim to have a particular ideology, belong to a political party, or get involved with student politics is irrelevant to this. We express and embody political values by the course we do, the type of transport we use to get to Uni., by the clothes we wear, by the food we eat, the money we spend on records, films and theatre. Students who claim to be above any avowed political ideology, only put themselves in a position of self-deception which is possibly more damaging to the rest of society than the most fanatical proponents of active left-right politics.

(cont. P.18)

CAMPUS NEWS



STUDENTS REJECT AUS AGAIN

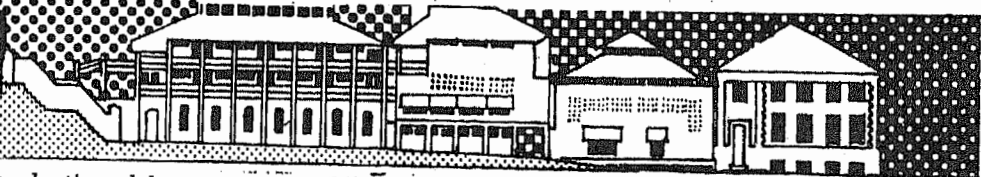
At a referendum held on the 4th, 5th, and 6th of May, students on this campus voted overwhelmingly to reject the present system of selection of AUS national officers, and endorsed direct elections. A total of 806 votes were cast and for the first motion, (which endorsed the present collegiate system of selecting national officers, the vote was 152 for / 648 against. The motion calling for direct elections was passed with a yes vote of 663, with 142 students voting no.

As with the "no" vote on the AUS strike this vote can be seen as a rebuff to the AUS leadership and AUS policies. The rejection of the AUS status quo by students at 2 separate referendums appears to indicate a widespread dissatisfaction in AUS. Some student leaders say that AUS is just not delivering the goods as a student union, and that only drastic changes in the leadership and policies of AUS can make it improve.

The bashing of coalition to reform AUS leader Michael Danby during the referendum campaign appeared to be a factor which motivated more people to vote. Danby was responsible for bringing the direct elections issue to a national vote, and during his term as Melbourne Uni. SRC President he was a constant critic of AUS. ON DIT has been told by Melbourne sources that Danby was bashed by Latrobe Uni. Maoists, however there is no conclusive evidence to this effect.

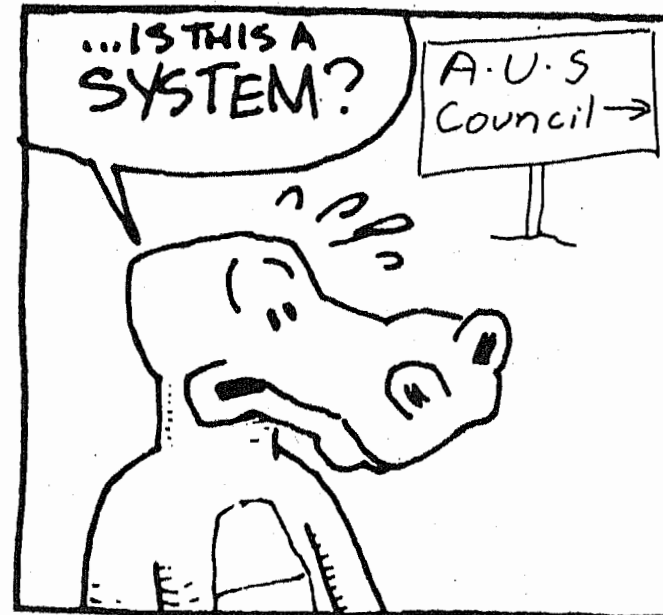
Even though Adelaide University voted for direct elections, the vote on a nationwide basis was lost, with the present method of selecting our national officers being retained. The national results showed a trend that on campuses where the issue was well publicised and a large voter turnout, there was a majority yes vote for direct elections. On other S.A. campuses direct elections were rejected by students. Poor publicity, and allegedly shonky meeting

CAMPUS NEWS



procedures characterised the direct elections debate on some campuses. At Kingston CAE, Ian Henderson a "student heavy" who chaired the meeting handled the meeting badly by not being impartial. It has been alleged that Henderson would intersperse his reading of the motion for direct elections by making remarks which ridiculed the direct elections proposals. At S.A.I.T the chairman of the meeting at the levels, Shane Hennessy, spoke emotionally against direct elections. Clearly such procedures are not good enough.

It remains to be seen what "AUS reform" forces will have as their next move in an attempt to change AUS. It is clear, however, that students on this campus are not pleased with AUS in its current form, and seem willing to support moves aimed at transforming AUS into a more moderate union.



CORRECTION:
In ON DIT 7, a special issue on the AUS Direct Elections Referendums, it was reported that Michael Danby had been bashed by Maoists in Melbourne. This was written on the basis of statements made by AUS Education Vice-President Craig Johnston who specifically blamed the Maoists for the violence. ON DIT has since been informed that as Danby's assailants have not been caught there is no conclusive evidence that Maoists bashed Danby and we would wish to make it clear that it has only been alleged that Maoists assaulted Danby.

VACANCY
U of A Preschool and Nursery Management Committee.
On Union member represents the Union on the Management Committee of the U Of A Preschool and Nursery Centre Inc. This position is vacant and nominations from interested persons should be given to the Welfare Officer by 30th May for election by Union Council.

JUDO

In every region of the world, there is some form of unarmed combat which has sprouted from primitive roots. Through the years, geographical and cultural influences have shaped these forms of combat into the contact sports we know today. Boxing and wrestling are present - day Western-world developments of unarmed combat.

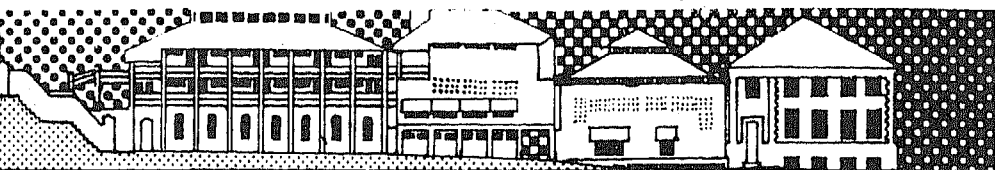
In Japan, a form of unarmed combat emerged which is more than a contact sport. It teaches not only contest proficiency, but develops the mind and the body - following a strict moral code. It is a sport, a physical culture, a philosophy, known as judo, "the gentle art".

The A.U. Judo Club has a 3rd dan Blackbelt coach who is assisted by a male 1st dan and a female black belt. Four of our members were selected to represent S.A. in the National titles in Queensland. The same four have been nominated for the Ociara titles to be held on the 28th of May.

This year the I.U. is in Adelaide.

New members are invited to commence on our 2nd beginners programme for this year which will start after the exams, membership fees \$5 a year only, no mat fees, no grading fees. Our training times have been changed so our new times are:-
Monday 6.30 - 8.00 theory night
Wednesday 7.30 - 9.30 theory/randori
Saturday 12.30 - 2.30 MAIN training session & beginners classes

Ya' Don't Kick Sand in Our Face's!!



UNION CHAIR RESIGNS: YET ANOTHER OF 'BLOCK 18' BOWS OUT.

To The Union Council

I would like to announce my resignation from the position of Chair and of Councillor. The reasons I feel bound to give are manifold.

Firstly, I feel that the position I hold is no longer of any value to my principles nor myself and in as much my remaining in Council is both a farce and a deceit. I was told when I stood for Council that I would not remain for the whole term of office but at the time I did not agree. However, my state of ignorance, not only about the Structure of the Union but also about its practical, as opposed to theoretical, machinery, had a lot to do with my statement last July. It was interesting to note that I was told I would resign by a person of great experience in Union Council. To be blunt I am greatly disillusioned.

As a full-time student I did not have the time to devote to causes and issues that I felt to be of value and I believe that this would apply to more people than myself. Therefore in practice only those with sufficient time can actually make decisions in Council, and see that they are implemented not only in form but in spirit. To ensure that the spirit of a resolution is carried through is a full-time job. It was this particular point which I found the hardest to realise and then to accept that I could do nothing about it.

I feel that any impact I may have actually made, as an individual, or could have made, is only transitory. For example, the practice of using non-sexist language in Council and in associated bodies - for example there is still a Chairman of Clubs and Societies and would have been one in the Welfare Committee, no doubt there will be one in Union Council before long. This is despite the fact that I have had many discussions about sexism with members and administrators of the Union in which it would seem they shared my view. Most people will regard this comment about sexism to be trivial, but I feel very differently, this will serve to show how the principles of the Union and those that I hold myself are diametrically opposed on most issues; and usually I would be talking to a 'brick-wall'.

I would like to thank all the people who have assisted me during my term of office, especially Liz, David and Charles.

JOANNA RICHARDSON

26th April 1977

ABOVE is the letter of resignation of the chair of union council, Ms. Joanna C. Richardson. We have reprinted the letter for your amusement.

BELOW is her policy statement of last year, for union council. Most of the bloc 18' were elected, and most have since resigned.

On Dit deplures the lack of commitment and the incompetence of these students, who claimed they would 'return the union to students'. All they have done (by their irresponsible resignations) is to return themselves, not the union, back to students.



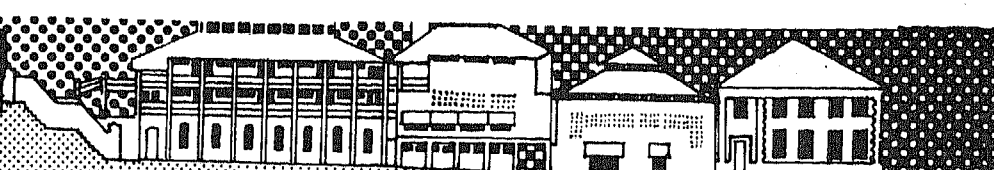
JOANNA RICHARDSON.

"I am standing for Union Council as one of a team of 18 people all of whom share a concern about the basic assumptions which underlie the use of union money and property by the bureaucracy now installed. VOTE 18 and BRING THE UNION BACK TO THE STUDENTS."

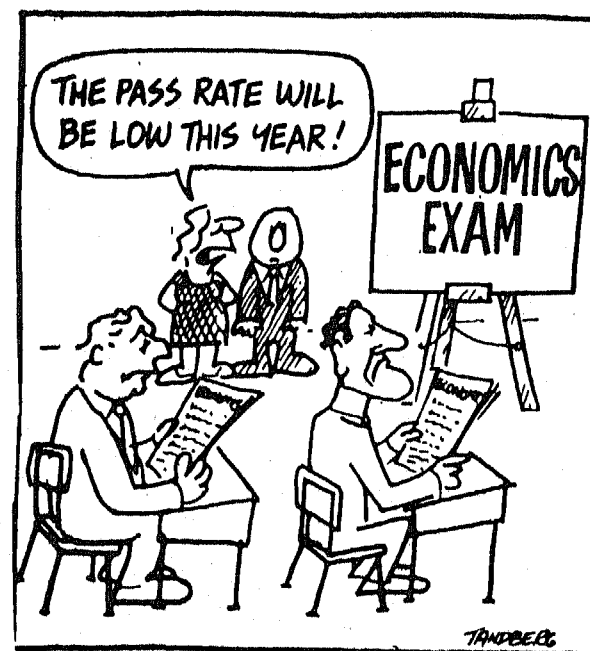
LEFT RIGHT OUT?

A NEW ALTERNATIVE?

Recently it has been disturbingly apparent that Australians tend to vote against a political party because they consider it to have failed in government, or because it represents "the enemy". They have not so much been in favour of the candidates they voted for; rather Australians have voted Liberal or Labor because they appeared to be the only viable alternatives.

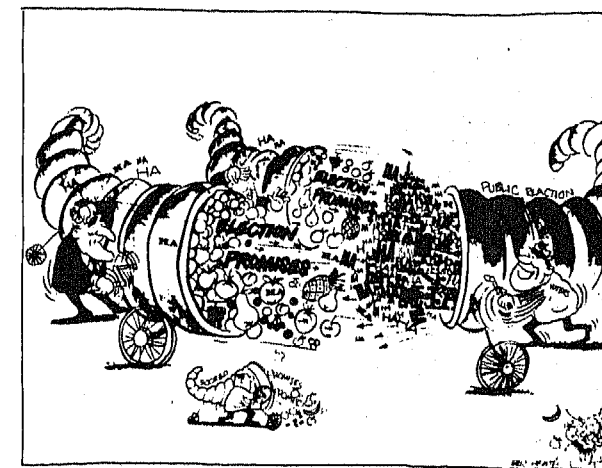


Now there is the possibility of a new alternative that Australians should be able to support in its own right, not just as a means of keeping the others out of power. Politics should not be a dogmatic struggle between "them" and "us" - there are too many situations where this antagonism hides the real issues. The country has suffered from political polarisation for too long, there is a real need for well-represented alternative party. Such a party is being planned - a party is to be formed from Don Chipp, Robin Millhouse and members of the Australia Party and the New LM. With the right sort of public support and participation in policy-making, this party could be really dynamic. It could cover new ground and represent the public on issues the major parties have failed to face up to. However we can't just sit back and watch - there is a need for interested people to get in there and make sure it really does have original well-considered policies for the long-term benefit of Australia. Don Chipp has set the ball rolling with his strong stand over uranium mining. It is up to the general public and well-informed, concerned people to make sure that this new party is worthy of positive support - not just the lesser of the two evils. There may perhaps be a role for a party that is simply to the left of the Liberals and to the right of Labor, but it is much more important that there should be a party which can transcend the polarisation and support private enterprise in a sustainable economy and an independent Australia.



But don't just sit back and then say at the next election you don't like any of the political parties - you've got a chance now to make this one what you want. In Robin Millhouse's words: "Policy will not be determined from the top.... The membership will make decisions". And remember, a society gets the politicians it deserves. There is a public meeting in the Adelaide Town Hall on June 3rd. The party must get an enthusiastic response to give it the impetus needed. Participate or be damned.

CHRIS WURM
Convenor Australia
Party Club.



PUBLIC MEETING

AN ALTERNATIVE PARTY
ADELAIDE TOWN HALL
JUNE 3rd.

BISTRO CONTEST

Michael Prescott (Law) deciphered the devious cryptic clues in the Catering Board's last Union Contest, and won a \$10 voucher for a dinner for two in the Union's Bistro.

Watch 'On Dit' next term for a new series of contests based on your Union.

DEPORTED TO DEATH IN CHILE

(ANS/Tribune) - Australia under Fraser has a new world record. It is the only country to have deported Chilean refugees back to Chile, according to Leonore Ryan, Amnesty International secretary.

And a Chilean refugee who spoke to the Melbourne Age (March 29) claims her brother may have been killed after Fraser deported him. Her brother, a marxist, has become one of the mounting statistics of "missing persons" in Chile.

"Our brother tried it the legal way, and if he is alive now, then he is rotting in prison," she said.

The Liberal Minister for Immigration Mackellar said in a letter to Amnesty that illegal Chilean migrants had no right to special consideration as political refugees. "Few could be permitted to remain", he said.

Keeping the Generals happy

(AND/AGE) - Admiral Hyman Rickover says America would be well served by a 50 per cent cut in the number of generals and admirals - and has offered to accept a reduction in his own four-star rank.

Admiral Rickover, director of the naval reactors division of the Energy Research and Development Administration, appeared as a witness before a Senate Armed Services Manpower Committee whose chairman, Senator Sam Nunn, is proposing a 10 per cent cut in flag ranks in each of the next five years.'

Given the choice, he said he would divide generals and admirals into three groups:

- * The first group would actually do the work.
- * The second and third groups, given neither offices, secretaries or typewriters, would be issued scratch pads and reduced to "writing letters to one another in crayon - so they don't hurt anyone and there wouldn't be any carbon copies".

TIMOR NEWS

TAKEOVER 'TOO LATE'

(ANS) - When Indonesia decided to allow U.S. Congressman William Gooding to "visit" East Timor, they certainly picked the right person. Not only did Gooding manage to meet "at least 6000 people" in his two day visit to East Timor (Age 14/4/77), but he concluded that Indonesia should have invaded Timor three months earlier than it did! Gooding said it would have "prevented much of the bloodshed", and that the people had suffered a great deal and they should now put the past behind them. Congressman Gooding seems to have forgotten to ask himself how much suffering and blood shed would have been avoided if Indonesia hadn't invaded at all!

IRAQI REGIME RECOGNISES INDONESIAN TAKEOVER

(ANS/Tribune) - A recent visit by the Iraqi Vice-President has added another supporter to Indonesia's invasion of East Timor. The Vice-President said: "Iraq knows that the people of East Timor have decided to integrate with Indonesia of their own free will".

CANADA TO LEGALISE DOPE

(ANS) - A Bill before the Canadian Parliament at present will legalise the use of marijuana in Canada. However trafficking and possession of more than a small amount will still be criminal offences.

Although a gain, the Bill reflects the hypocrisy of governments who legalise the use of marijuana whilst turning their backs on the real problem of increasing hard drug usage and addiction. By continuing to outlaw trafficking, the Canadian government is helping to maintain an underground system of drug distribution that deliberately encourages the use of, and addiction to, hard drugs. Only by legalising all such drugs can the government control their distribution and quality and control increasing addiction.

NUCLEAR POWER: Safer than food

(ANS/LNS) - "In fact a nuclear power plant is infinitely safer than eating, because 300 people choke to death on food every year". Dixy Lee Ray, former head of the U.S. Atomic Energy Commission and current Governor of Washington State.

CARTER SAYS U.S. OWES NOTHING TO VIETNAM

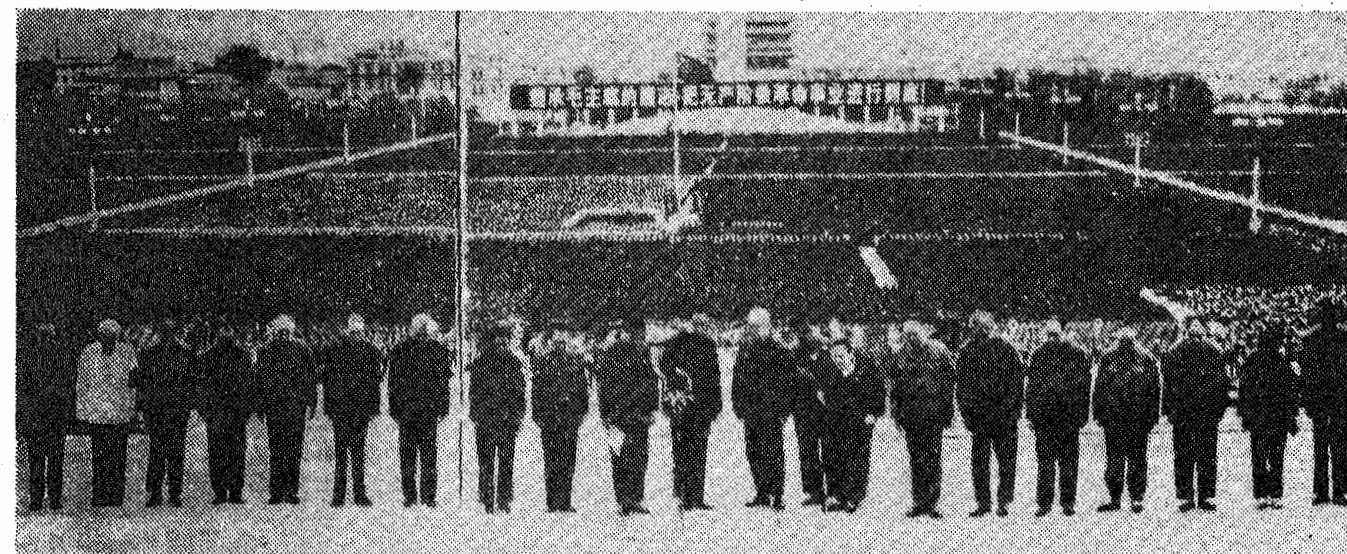
(ANS/LNS) - The US doesn't owe Vietnam war reparations or an apology, President Carter told a news conference March 24.

"The destruction was mutual" he said, in answer to a reporter's question of whether the US had any moral

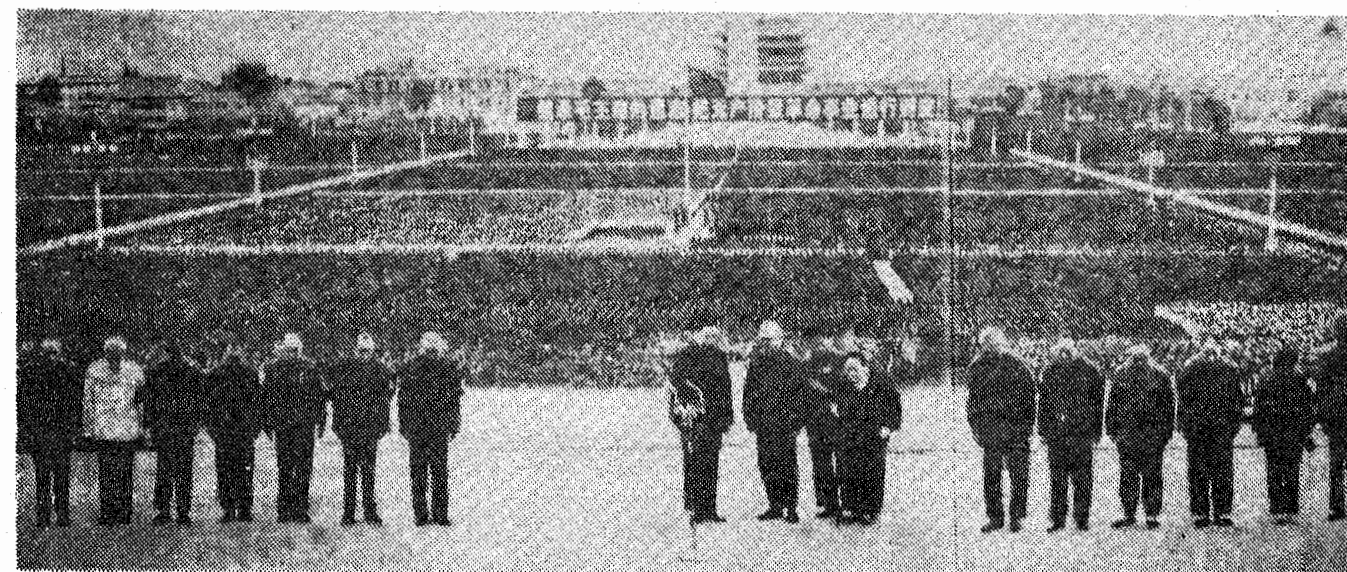
obligation to help rebuild Vietnam.

"We went to Vietnam without any desire to capture territory or to impose American will on other people...and I don't feel that we ought to apologise or to castigate ourselves or to assume the status of culpability".

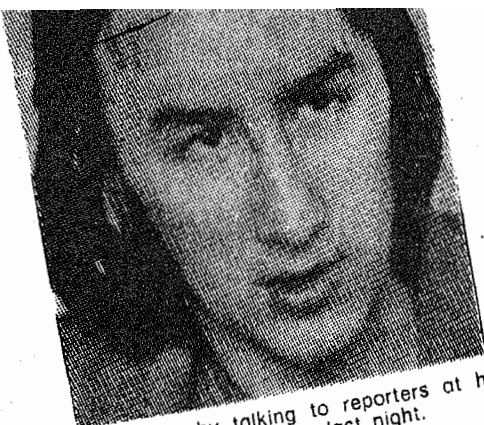
FALSIFYING HISTORY: ON DIT SPOT THE DIFFERENCE COMPETITION NO. 1



Before the purge.... "Peking Review", 24 September 1976 (Note however that the vertical black line on each photo is caused merely by the fold in the centre of the magazine.)



After the purge.... "China Pictorial", Number 11, November 1976



Michael Danby talking to reporters at his Melbourne home last night.

Advertiser 5/5/77

AUS to consider discipline for editor of paper

By PHILIP CORNFORD

THE national executive of the Australian Union of Students will this weekend consider disciplining the editor of the student newspaper National U, Mr Jeff Lee, after 50,000 copies were

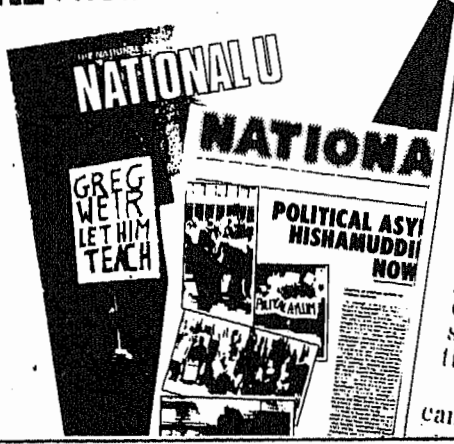
"National U" slogan we have unashamedly painted on the bromide room tonight.

"SMASH THE BUREAUCRATS IN AUS"

EDITORIAL AN APPEAL FOR SUPPORT FROM NATIONAL U

"National U" sabotages strike

"Young Socialist"



Call for Major student groups demand voting changes

By DAVID WILSON

STUDENTS at two major universities have voted for sweeping changes to the structure of the Australian Union of Students. A packed meeting of Melbourne University students yesterday voted overwhelmingly in favor of direct elections for national officers of the union, following a similar move by students at Monash University earlier this week. Other meetings "Australian" 5/5/77

Maoist students told: end terror

From our Staff Representative

MELBOURNE — Australian Union of Students officials yesterday called on Maoist students to end their "reign of terror" at university and college campuses.

He was due to have addressed student meetings at the University of Melbourne today.

'POOFTER' BASHING, LOCKOUTS, THUGGERY while : AUS SPLITS APART

The recent bashing of Michael Danby (ALP student and National Convenor of the Coalition to Reform AUS), allegedly by Maoists, has highlighted the growing split within the AUS hierarchy between the various functions which control that organisation.

THE DANBY BASHING

Danby, as convenor of the Coalition to Reform AUS, was the protagonist for direct elections (in a recent nationwide poll on the issue). While walking down a Melbourne Street during the period of the direct elections debate Danby was allegedly set upon by Maoists (or members of "Students for Australian Independence") and punched, kicked and hit with a wooden pole.

After the bashing Danby said of the Maoists: "They will brook no opposition" and that "Their basic aim is to take control of the AUS".

Of much greater interest however, were the statements made by AUS leaders on the Danby bashing. Craig Johnston, AUS Education Vice-President, issued a statement which deplored the violence, and, more significantly, attacked the Maoists, even though there was no conclusive evidence that the Maoists had bashed Danby. In particular Johnston said "This reign of terror by these people (the Maoists) must

stop". Johnston's particularly strong rebuke of the Maoists can be seen as indicative of the split in AUS. Johnston is connected with the Communist Party of Australia (which currently makes up the "right wing" of the AUS leadership), a group opposed to the Maoists. It appears that he was making political capital on the issue, rather than simply deploring the violence.

The split in AUS had now entered the realms of the mass media. However, the Danby incident reflects only the tip of the iceberg in the current faction fighting within AUS, between the Trotskyists, Maoists, the CPA, all groups trying to take control of AUS.

NATIONAL U : "STALINIST FILTH"

At the centre of the current turmoil within AUS is the AUS newspaper National U. National U, with a circulation of 50,000 is regarded by some as the most important vehicle for the implementation of AUS policy. The current editor is Jefferson Lee, who is assisted by Michael Spencer; both are Maoists and associated with "Students for Australian Independence".

Lee was "elected" National U editor at AUS annual council

by 2 votes after fourth preferences were counted among the 300 voter delegates (many of whom were appointed and not elected by their campuses).

Since his election, Lee and his fellow Maoists have been embroiled in a faction fight with Peter O'Connor, the AUS President, the Trotskyists, the CPA, Gays and Feminists.

Opponents of Lee allege that he has used National U as a vehicle for pushing SAI policy rather than AUS policy. A look at the most recent National U reveals a bias towards articles which support "Australian Independence", condemn "U.S. Imperialism" and "Soviet Social Imperialism", and acclaims Blinkey Bill as an alternative to the "imperialist" Mickey Mouse for the Moomba festival.

The content of National U prompted one S.Y.A member to call it "Stalinist Filth".

The latest issue of National U itself further illustrates some of the faction fighting going on within AUS.

In case you have't noticed, the back page of the latest National U has been torn off. You may ask why. Well, the reason is that there was an allegedly libellous remark of Michael Danby on the back page. Copies of National U were sent to Adelaide University intact, but with one sentence on the back page blacked out. This apparently wasn't good enough, and the back page has now been recalled, with the likelihood of a legal action by Danby against AUS.

The AUS president told Lee to delete the allegedly libellous remarks; Lee ignored this instruction.

Discussion has taken place by the AUS executive on the action that should be taken against Lee, whom O'Connor has accused of supporting "an extreme Maoist group who are trying to take control of AUS by violent means."

"POOFTER" BASHING AT AUS:

More seriously, allegations have been made (by Trotskyites) that Lee and his fellow Maoists have intimidated AUS leaders. It has been alleged that Peter O'Connor has been verbally and physically intimidated at AUS headquarters.

The teacher from Fawkner High who was pictured on the recent Monday Conference on AUS descended on AUS with 40 little Maoist converts and sent them up to the second floor (O'Connor's office) "to look at the poofter". The following account is quoted verbatim from the S.Y.A paper Young Socialist:

"O'Connor was called a 'Trotskyist scum' and told to 'piss off'. O'Connor and other AUS members present were threatened with physical violence. One of the Maoists present remarked that they were not interested in the strike campaign because it was run by Trotskyites'. Spencer and fellow Maoist Neil McClean simply stood by while these thugs continued their intimidation.

The incident referred to above is not the first time that O'Connor had been subjected to intimidation and abuse in the National U office.

On Sunday March 20, when O'Connor and a local AUS Secretary went to the office they were intimidated by another

er group of young Maoists there at the invitation of Lee. They abused O'Connor and his friend because of their homosexuality. When Lee was approached about the incident later, he claimed that the Maoists had been provoked' BECAUSE THE TWO HAD WALKED INTO THE OFFICE HOLDING HANDS."

Another, blunter account of this incident is given in a letter signed by AUS Finance Committee Chairperson Laurie Bebbington, AUS Education Vice-President Craig Johnston, and AUS Womens Officer Gaby Antolovich:

"On Sunday, 20 March in the AUS head office he (O'Connor) was confronted with ten or twelve young 'maoist' comrades of the Media Officer(Lee) who proceeded to utter verbal abuse in the form of 'why don't you go and suck cocks?' 'that's what homosexuals do, is'nt it?', 'don't you get paid to suck cocks?' and other phrases of this sort."

MAOISTS CRITICISING TROTS:

So far, only Trotskyist criticism of the Maoists has been discussed. The Maoists themselves have certainly not been without criticism of the Trotskyists in AUS. In the latest edition of National U, a page 2 editorial attacks some members of the AUS leadership. Lee calls for "the bureaucracy and self seekers"(ie. the trots) to "be cleaned



AUS President Peter O'Connor

out'. The editorial ends with a call to "SMASH THE AUS BUREAUCRATS".

The rest of page 2 is taken up with a letter from two officers of the Overseas Students Service, the national director(B.Ang) and the national activities director(E. Chen).

The letter attacks the "gang of petty bureaucrats "(ie. the Trots)in AUS who, the maoists allege, have denied them the use of AUS facilities.

The OSS letter talks in terms of " the whole degenerate state of affairs in AUS today ", which is " a situation characterised by private kingdoms and private control over public student property ".

The petty factionalism occurring within AUS can be illustrated from the following excerpt of the letter, which concerns the Maoist/Trotskyist fight for control of the AUS bromide machine:

"Last Wednesday evening one of the gangs thugs, Mr. S. Thomas, last year's Axis (National U) editor and now the Victorian Regional Organiser, found one of us (Eddy Chen) using the machine. He rudely pulled out OSS material and threw them on the floor. Mr. Chen was forced to take a firm attitude and continued working. He demanded that Chen leave. Chen refused. Thomas stormed out padlocking the door from outside and leaving Chen literally imprisoned."

This letter ends with the call "SMASH THE BUREAUCRATS IN AUS ", which was painted on the door of the bromide room. According to rumours the OSS used a battering ram to knock down the above mentioned door! A Farrago (Melbourne University student newspaper) correspondent noted that most students don't mind the Trots and Maoists brawling BUT WE HAVE TO FOOT THE BILL FOR THE DAMAGE THESE DELIQUENTS CAUSE !

RAMIFICATIONS OF THE FACTION FIGHTING:

Clearly the present faction fighting in AUS is helping to cripple the union as an effective student organisation. As long as the present extremist groups in the union continue to put their own political aims above student interests the faction fighting will continue.

The main solution appears to be a reform of AUS election procedures. This could be done by democratising the present collegiate system, or by a system of direct elections.

The greatest danger in the present faction fighting is that groups that want to destroy AUS will capitalise on the present turmoil. Destroying AUS will achieve nothing. The best way to reform AUS is to STAY in AUS, and to transform it into a union that relates to students and is responsive to student needs- instead of the "vanguard for revolution" that it is now.

Mr. X

AUS FLIES OFF

By an AUS correspondent

THE AUSTRALIAN Union of Students oddball attitude to life reared its bewildering head again last week and this time in the most unlikely of all places, Mr Maxwell Newton's *Sunday observer*.

You may not know it but at the recent AUS annual conference at Monash university (which cost Australia's 280,000 tertiary students \$200 an hour to run) many motions were passed by the 300 odd delegates condemning the recently installed thai government.

In between brawls with the commo-slayers of the NCC, that peculiar collection of mad maoists, sullen stalinists and trembling trotskyists that make up the ruling oligarchy of AUS managed to pass about 15 motions guaranteed to make the thai military junta shake in their chinese made boots.

The motions in true AUS/United Nations style condemned the october coup as a violation of human rights, demanded the release of all those jailed, demanded that

the australian government grant political asylum to refugees from the coup, called on all world governments to cease recognition of the present regime, demanded an end to all foreign aid to Thailand, allocated \$2000 for emergency travel expenditure by thai activists fleeing from Thailand, condemned the massacres at Thammasat

university, demanded an end to the present regime, the repeal of all its undemocratic and repressive laws and immediate elections to be held.

But a report to the council pointed out AUS received a large part of its travel company's estimated annual \$20 million turnover from Thai Airways International, including, according to the travel boards report, "approximately \$US100,000 worth of airline tickets for staff and annual leave around Asia".

Now as Thai Airways International is owned by the thai government, some of the maoist delegates took exception and pointed out the somewhat obvious (even in AUS dialectic) paradox.

Another seemingly endless debate occurred, various works of contemporary marxism were consulted, even the old masters were called on but, alas for the followers of the late chairman, capitalist business logic won out and they were done like a (chinese) dinner.

AUS doublethink prevailed and the jumbos flew on as further motions condemning everything from the Irish Womens Peace Movement as "a sellout" and australian nationalism as "chauvinist, racist and sexist" hit the floor.

Now, one of AUS' pet hates has been for some time "the monopoly capitalist press" and "the kids" were quick to arsehole the

representatives of same when they turned up for the conference: "What have they ever done for us?" a radical young delegate was heard to cry, as several somewhat bemused gentlemen of the press were bade farewell.

Speaker after speaker thereafter attacked "the press" with suitable revolutionary highmindedness

and it was therefore surprising upon purchasing "Slapsy Maxie's" *Sunday observer* last weekend to find a front page blurb entitled *Slaughter. Photo scoop. Cops butcher students*, with two nice gory pages of pictures inside.

There in the pornographic style that Mr Newton has perfected so well were pictures of children being burnt, students in semi naked positions dying and other "horror" shots from the Bangkok student riots of october last year.

And there for all to see lying semi spreadeagled with a wooden stake pressed to her body was the photograph of a young female student with a caption reading: *A long wooden stake was inserted into this students vagina as she lay dying after being shot through the heart.*

And who sent the *Observer* the pictures? A group known as the Sixth October Thai United Front, whose address is given as 93 Drummond street, Carlton, which turned out to be the headquarters of guess who? The AUS, that's who.

EATING

IS GOOD FOR YOU... (WELL, MAYBE.)

PASTRIES

Lebanese Savoury Pastries (San Busak)

1 lb. wholemeal flour, 1 egg
4 ozs. each oil and butter
Teaspoon salt
A little grated nutmeg
Tumbler tepid water
(above for the pastry)
 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. cheese grated
1 little grated fresh nutmeg
1 freshly ground black pepper
2 eggs
(above for the filling)

The Dough

Melt the butter and oil together. Sift the flour and salt and nutmeg. Pour the oil and butter into a large bowl and gradually add the sifted flour and spices. Stir until the dough comes away from the side of the bowl. If necessary add the water. Roll the dough out onto a floured board as thinly as possible and cut the pastry into circular shapes, the radius of which is about as big as your index finger.

The Filling

Mix the grated cheese, nutmeg, freshly ground black pepper, and the 2 eggs beaten together.



Method

Take a little of the filling, about as big as a walnut and place on one half of the cut circle of rolled pastry. Fold the other half over the top. You now have a half moon shaped thing (perhaps you could save this dish for that moon phase). Pinch the edges together with your fingers to make a frill. Put the pastries on an ungreased baking sheet and brush them with the beaten egg. Place the Pastries in a moderate oven and bake for 40 minutes or until the little pastries are a golden colour. Serve hot or cold.

YOGHURT

Yoghurt is quite easy to make and requires minimum equipment. You will need: A small woollen blanket of woollen shawl. Three desertspoons of plain yoghurt (to act as the culture). 1 litre of milk (made up from skim-milk-powder or goat's milk if you can get it). A large wide-mouthed glass jar with lid or an earthenware bowl.

Bring the milk to the boil, then lower the heat and simmer for 2 minutes. Allow the milk to cool so that you can just dip your finger in and count to ten. The milk must still be hot enough in sting.

While waiting for the milk to cool, beat the yoghurt in the jar until it is quite liquid.

Remove the skim from the milk. Add two tablespoons of

the cooled milk to the yoghurt and stir rapidly so that the mixture does not curdle. Add the remainder of the milk gradually stirring all the time. Screw the lid on the jar and wrap it in the woollen blanket, being careful to keep the jar upright. Stand in a warm place free from draughts for 8 hours or overnight. So...thick fresh yoghurt to serve with muesli or orange pancakes, or both, for breakfast.

PANCAKES

Orange Pancakes

A few tips about batter making:

Don't overheat. Give just enough quick strokes to barely moisten the ingredients. Ignore the lumps. These will take care of themselves during the "resting period". If the batter is too thick, dilute with a little water. If too thin, add a little flour...Before cooking, test the pan for heat. Drop a little cold water onto the pan. If it bounces and splutters, the pan is ready to use. If the water sits and boils, the pan is too cold, and if the water disappears, the pan is too hot.

Sift

$\frac{1}{4}$ cup wholemeal flour
1 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon double-acting baking powder
2 tablespoons powdered sugar.

Beat

2 eggs.

Add and Beat

$\frac{2}{3}$ cup milk
 $\frac{1}{3}$ cup water (or a little less)
the juice and grated rind of 1 orange.

Method

Make a well in the sifted ingredients. Pour in the liquid ingredients. Combine with a few swift strokes. Rest the mixture covered in a cool place, preferably from 3 to 6 hours. (Add the orange mixture just before cooking if this is the case). Heat the pan, grease it with a few drops of oil. Add a small quantity of batter, tip the pan and allow the batter to cover the bottom of the pan. Cook the pancakes over moderate heat. When the underside is brown, flip the pancake, and cook the other side. Serve hot, with fine sugar and jam with the fresh yoghurt. Mmmmm. Happy eating folks (Bon appetite!)

HOT CHOCOLATE

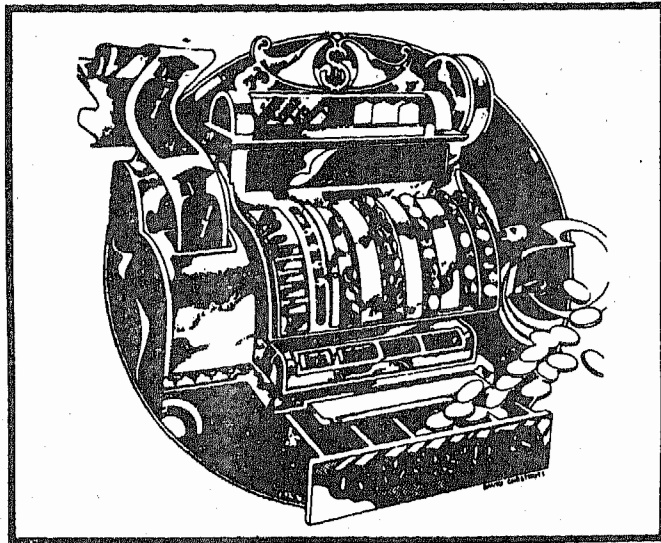
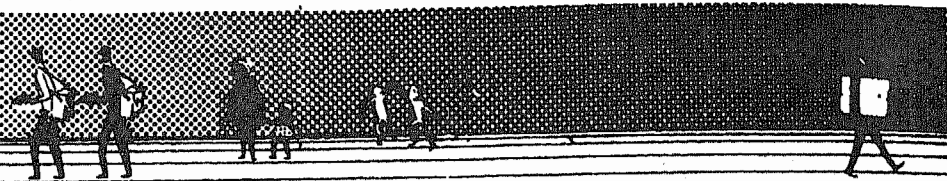
Buy some Suchard, Smalls, Cadburys or that bulk stuff from the Health food store. You'll need about $1\frac{1}{2}$ ozs. per person. Melt the chocolate in a large enamel or glass saucepan over (not in) boiling water. Gradually add warm milk, enough for your guests. Keep stirring the melted chocolate as you add the milk as the chocolate can separate and go lumpy.

Serve the after-slide-supper with a smile and match-sticks to keep those eyes awake.



Masochist student asks for "more" in the refectory.

LETTERS



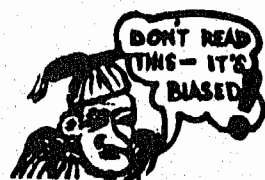
STOP THE BIAS? Cont.

There is no sensible, reasonable, uncommitted truth - there is conflict and resolution of conflict in the areas of values and pragmatic policies between political stances. To say we are concerned with an ivory tower world of a heavy debating club is to all just looking at our own navels - and condemn ourselves and the real world we impinge on to increasing alienation.

I address this not only to Nick, and the sexist President's Page, but to the students who may think they're a -political. If we want a newspaper and a University of puerile juvenilia, of fantasy and dinners at Swaine's, feeding apathy about what's really going on, then go on pretending there is a position of no ideology, a no-man's-land of rhetorical banality - but realize that yours is simply an unavowed ideology - VIZ: the STATUS QUO IS O.K.

Let's recognize values for what they are and get on with the conflict.

Yours faithfully,
Nadine Golding



NOT NASTY

SIR,

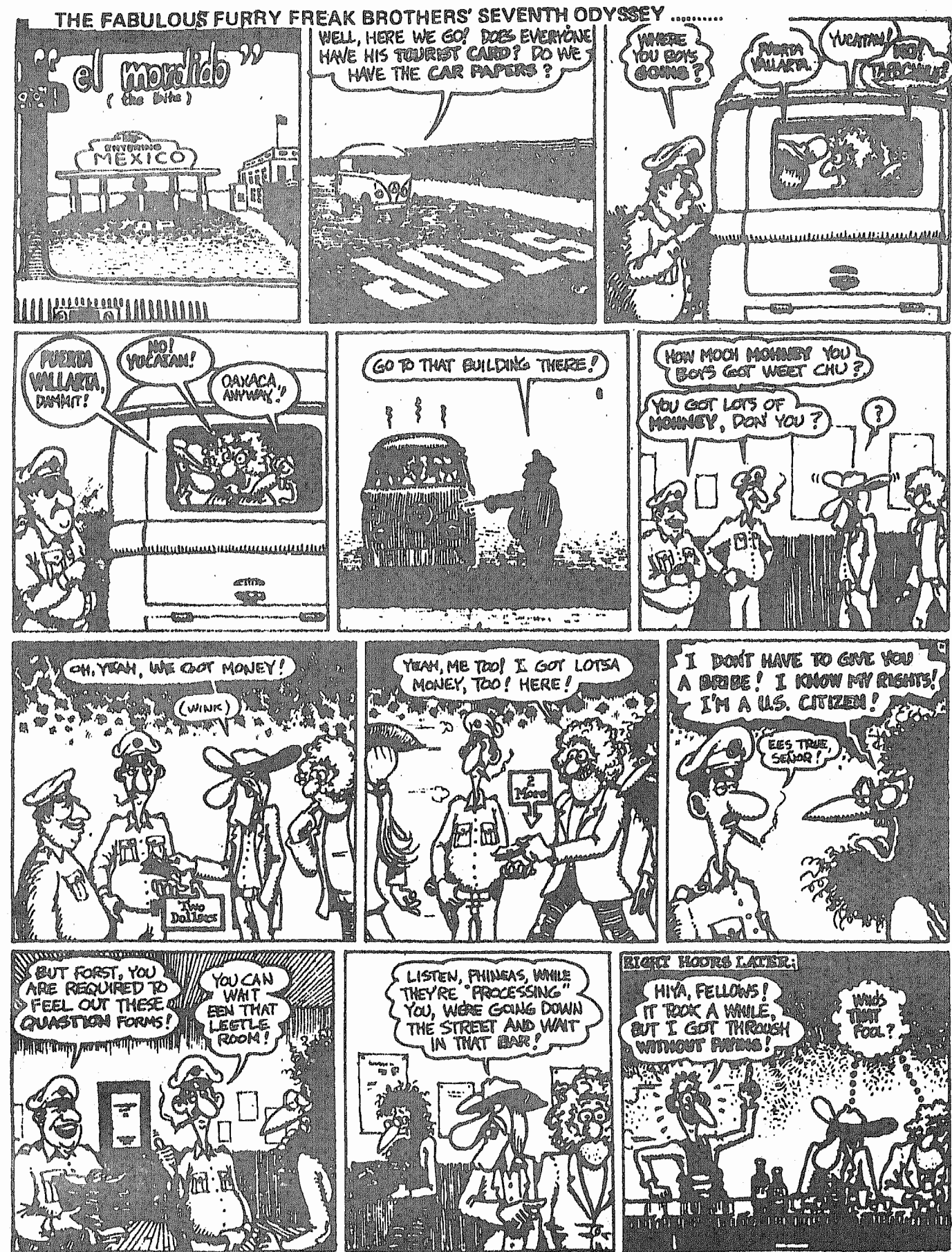
It is apparent to me that Terry Connolly's article "A Nasty Piece of Legislation" (ON DIT no.6) is riddled with the paranoia he so readily attributes to the Fraser Government. His diversifications into political discussions veering from the crux of his argument seems to intensify the unfounded presumptions of political strategy concerning the Trade Practices Amendment Bill 1977. To suggest that a mass Union/Government confrontation would provide public sympathy for a government which (as he seems to think) would yield its divine arch-angelic axe and decapitate the innocent communistic unions is ludicrous, if not totally incorrect. I would suggest the opposite would occur.

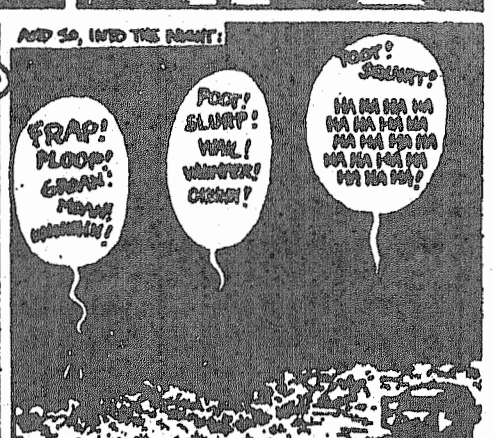
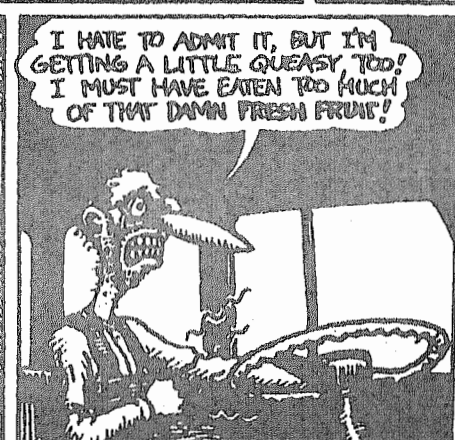
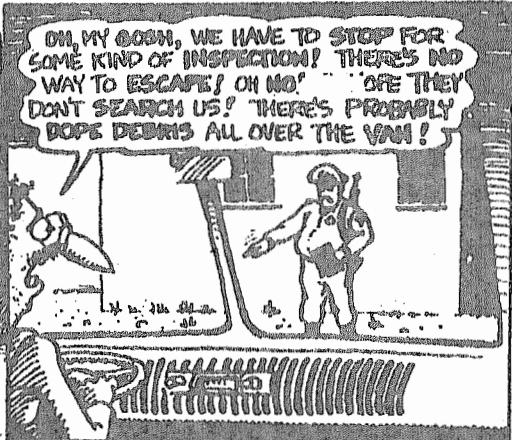
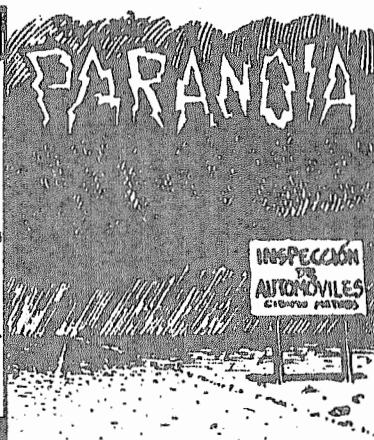
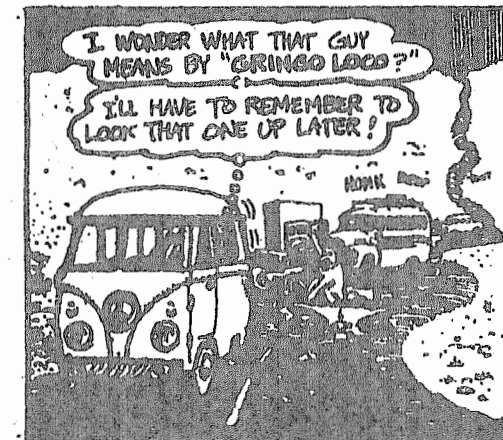
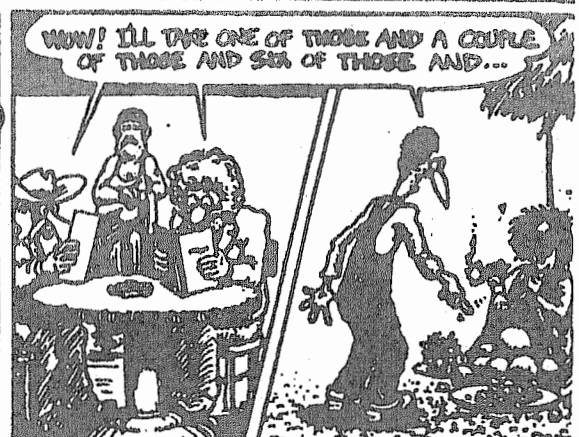
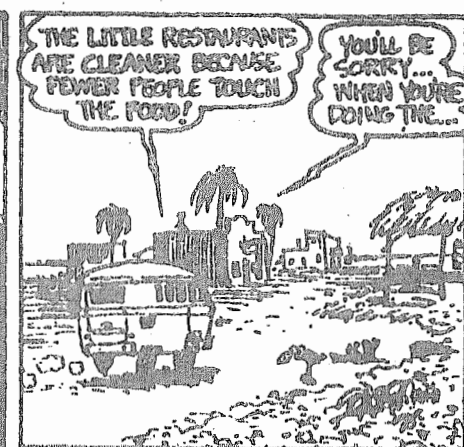
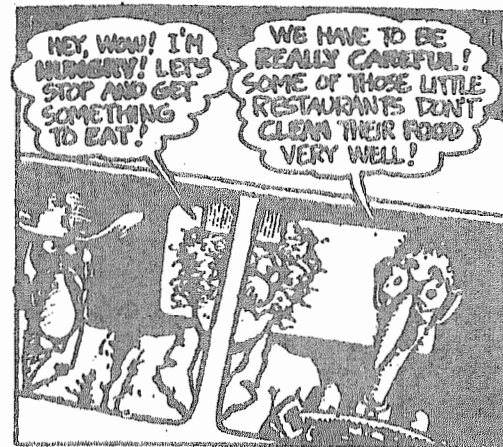
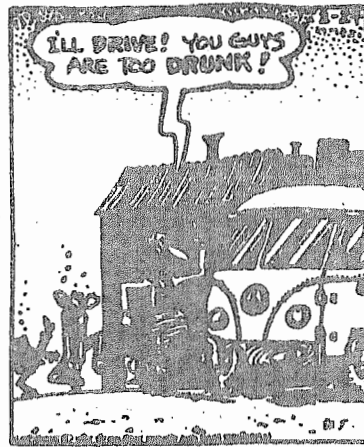
(assuming unions were gullible enough to be baited by a government "forcing" a confrontation - do they so easily succumb to this intangible provocation?) What Mr. Connolly is saying, is that if a confrontation would occur, Fraser would win, and if not, Labor would win. This doesn't seem right. Does he mean that a government who doesn't confront unions is bound to lose an election? Is such confrontation the key to political success?

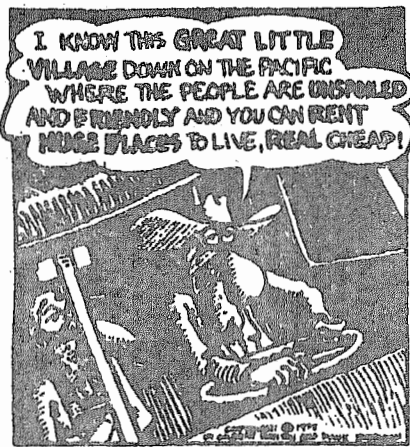
Mr. Connolly seems to forget that a large number of voters are union members, and if they were to vote against the very instrument that protects them, this would either suggest extreme stupidity or gullibility on behalf of these people, or, more likely, that a mass feeling of no-confidence in union leadership has arisen.

Mr. Connolly readily mentions terms such as parliamentary democracy, yet he seems to consider unions as a political entity in his "Fraser versus the Unions" argument, a political entity which, because it doesn't represent the views of the whole community as an elected body, is undemocratic. However, Mr. Connolly refers to both unions and the Labor Government in one breath, failing to realise the distinction between the two. His question, "Who runs Australia" should be read "Who is the leader of the Labor Party" Mr. Hawke? Is Mr. Connolly suggesting that governments should submit to every union demand, be it inherently political or an attempt to cripple a tottering economy so that political gain may come of it? It seems to me by the gist of his soliloquy that he would prefer to see strikes, of the nature mentioned above, to continue to the "adverse effect" of the employer, failing to realise that he is the instrument providing their "bread and butter" and to cripple it would be to cripple themselves.

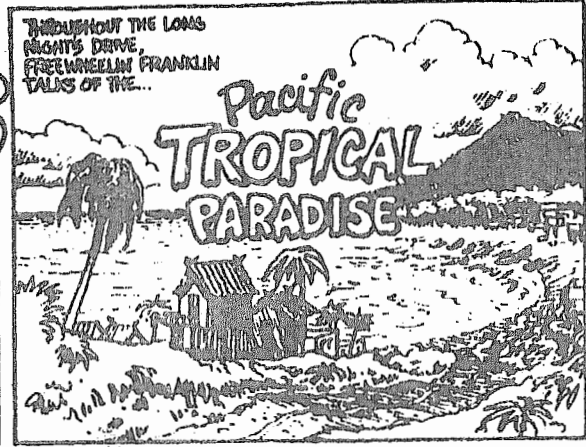
PETER ANDERSEN





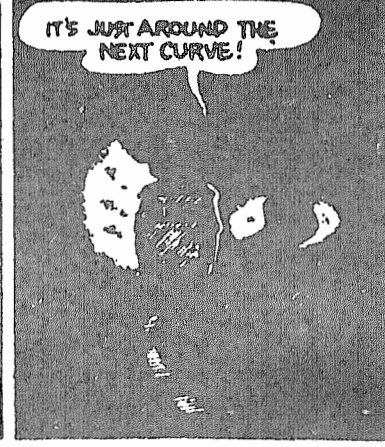


I KNOW THIS GREAT LITTLE VILLAGE DOWN ON THE PACIFIC WHERE THE PEOPLE ARE UNSPOILED AND FRIENDLY AND YOU CAN RENT HUGE PLACES TO LIVE, REAL CHEAP!

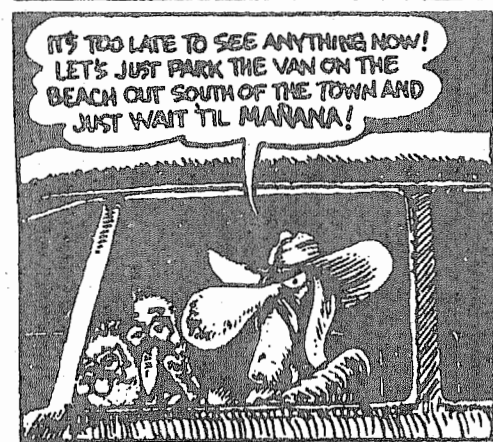


THROUGHOUT THE LONG NIGHTS DRIVE, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN TALKS OF THE...

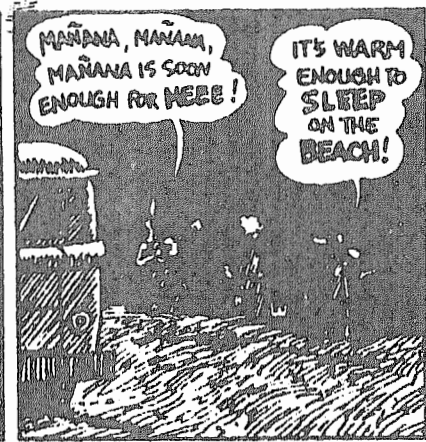
Pacific TROPICAL PARADISE



IT'S JUST AROUND THE NEXT CURVE!

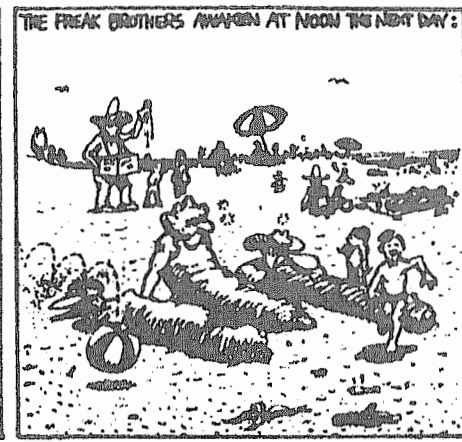


IT'S TOO LATE TO SEE ANYTHING NOW! LET'S JUST PARK THE VAN ON THE BEACH OUT SOUTH OF THE TOWN AND JUST WAIT TIL MAÑANA!

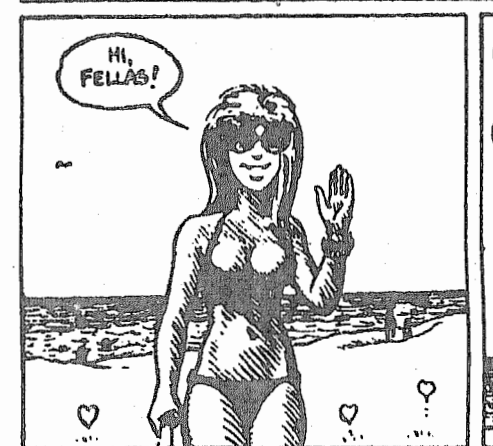


MAÑANA, MAÑANA, MAÑANA IS SOON ENOUGH FOR MEE!

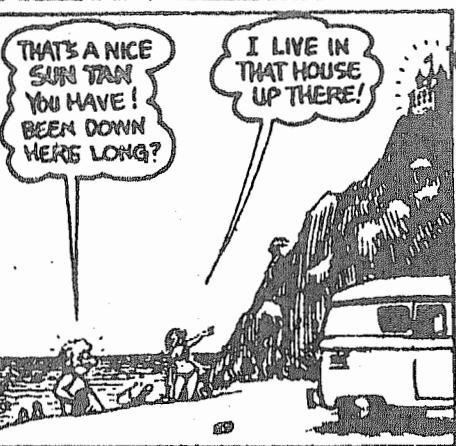
IT'S WARM ENOUGH TO SLEEP ON THE BEACH!



THE FREAK BROTHERS AWAKEN AT NOON THE NEXT DAY:



HI, FELLAS!



THAT'S A NICE SUN TAN YOU HAVE! BEEN DOWN HERE LONG?

I LIVE IN THAT HOUSE UP THERE!



I JUST CAME DOWN HERE TO TELL YOU THAT MY FATHER HAS BEEN WATCHING YOU ALL MORNING WITH HIS FIELD GLASSES!

HE'S A RETIRED U.S. ARMY GENERAL AND A MEMBER OF THE AMERICAN FOREIGN LEGION!



...AND HERE HE COMES RIGHT NOW WITH A WHOLE COMPANY OF THE LOCAL GUARDIA NACIONAL!



ER...UH, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN, WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU WERE IN MAZATLAN?

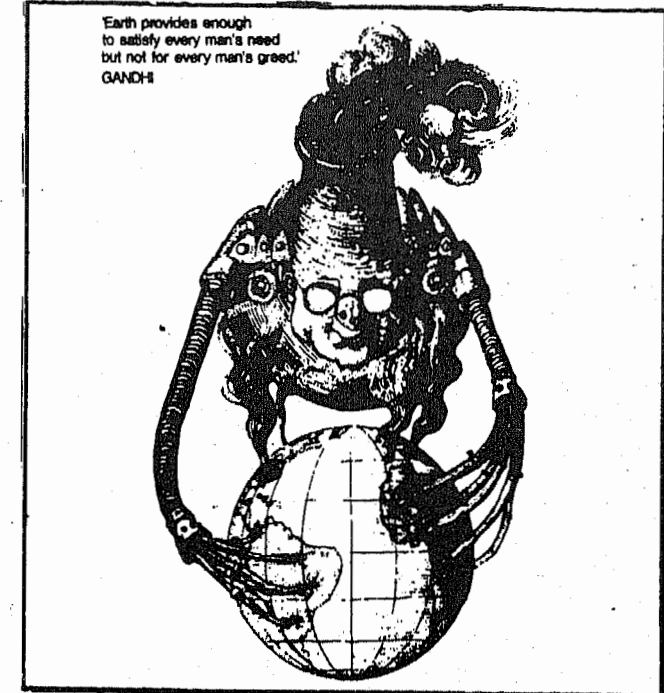
1956!

Tomorrow is Cancelled..

TOMORROW IS CANCELLED DUE TO APATHY

Tomorrow, thousands of Australians will be pondering over such nerve-wracking problems as whether to buy a two-bedroomed or a three-bedroomed house; a caravan or a second car; a colour t.v. or 8-track stereo. Outside Australia, 950 million people will have only one problem - how to stay alive for another twenty-four hours. These people, according to the latest United Nations reports, are currently "beyond the reach of even the most minimal health, nutrition, education and social services". For them there will be no tomorrow, simply because the vast majority of ordinary people in the Western world don't care whether they live or die. Under existing economic structures, there is no way that the poor countries can get anything but poorer whilst the rich ones become richer. For 13 years, The United Nations Conference on Trade and Development has been trying to institute a new economic order which would break this vicious progression by relaxing tariff barriers, setting up a Common Fund to stabilize world commodity prices and providing economic co-operation in a number of important areas. These proposals have been continually rejected by the Governments of the richest countries because, understandably, agreement would disadvantage their own people and consequently they would not remain as Governments for very long. In the final analysis, therefore, it is the apathy ignorance and self-interest of the ordinary people in the rich countries which are robbing those in the poor countries of their tomorrows - and that is something which cannot be changed overnight. In the meantime there are the aid programmes. Not all are as helpful as they look. Investment in the developing nations by multi-national corporations is, by its very nature, designed to take more out of the country than is put in; Government aid is usually "tied-aid", conditional on the

money being spent in the donor country, which prevents the recipients buying in the most advantageous markets. Loans, however low the interest, still have to be repaid. Voluntary aid, on the other hand, is far more effective. Freedom From Hunger Campaign funds many projects through church and United Nations agencies which give the recipients greater control over the use of the aid, ensuring that it gets where it is needed, when it is needed, with a minimum of waste, and no strings attached.



Earth provides enough to satisfy every man's need but not for every man's greed. GANDHI

The only condition is that the projects funded should be aimed at enabling the recipients to become self-supporting in the foreseeable future in order to provide stable tomorrows for hundreds of thousands of people who would otherwise have none. Nevertheless, the fact remains that South Australia's contribution to Freedom From Hunger Campaign in 1976 averaged just 16 cents per head of population. And that doesn't buy many tomorrows. It is the students of today who will have to face and cope with the daunting processes of change which must take place in the world during the next decade or two. Only by spreading awareness and promoting concern about them throughout the community, can these transitions be survived without serious, even disastrous, consequences. The formation of Activity Groups to educate the public, put pressures on politicians, raise funds for aid programmes, study the problems and formulate practical solutions is an essential undertaking if tomorrow is not to be cancelled for everybody.

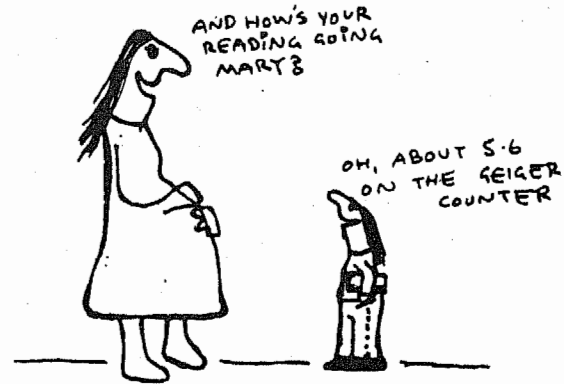
GET INTO TOMORROW TODAY

If you are sufficiently concerned about tomorrow to start an Activity Group, fill in this form and send it to Austcare/ Freedom From Hunger Campaign today, or phone 512124

NAME.....
 ADDRESS.....

AUSTCARE/FREEDOM FROM HUNGER CAMPAIGN,
 24 WAYMOUTH ST., ADELAIDE, 5000

A CASE AGAINST(?)

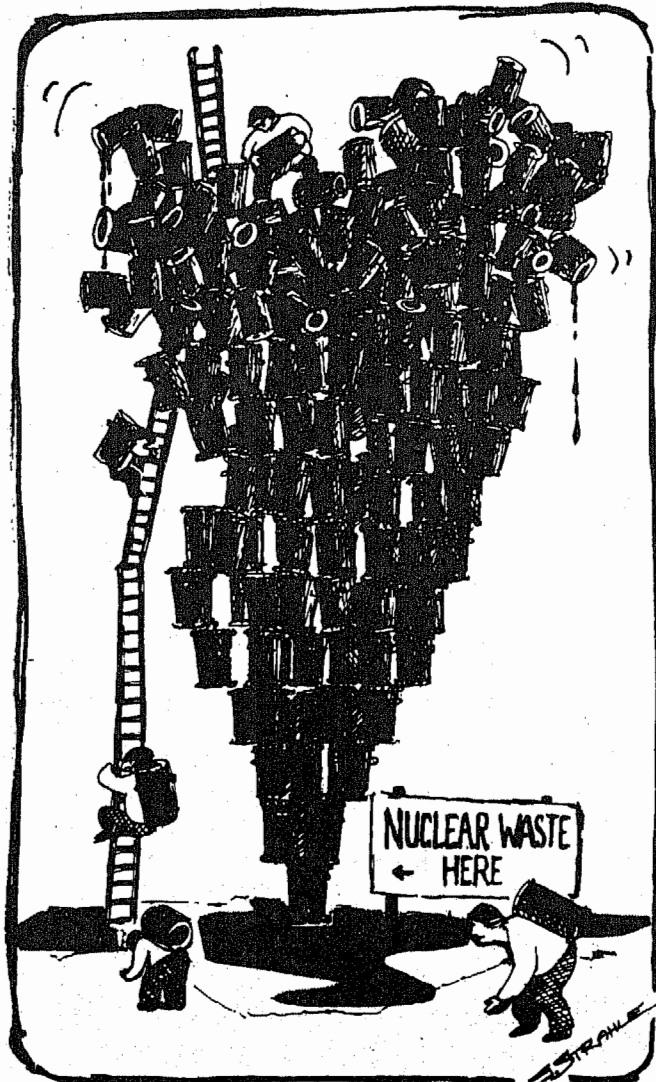


(from Rocks '76)

Your editor asked me to write an article in favour of the mining of uranium ore. Being a fairly docile person I started out to do so, but found the case impossible to defend. Let me explain why. I do not like radiation. It is a health hazard. True, there are many and far more serious health hazards like cars, smoking, drinking and VD - but at least somehow you get a kick out of them. I do not know of any person who got a kick out of α , β or λ -radiation. Let me substantiate this. There are thousands of people living on the monazite beaches of Kerala (India) or the highly radioactive alkaline rocks in Pocos de Caldas (Brazil) who are permanently exposed to radiation levels at least one order of magnitude more than a worker in the nuclear industry, but it does not seem that these people are aware of their high ambient radiation levels in any enjoyable way. They lead normal lives and are not permanently "high". The higher levels of radiation that one predicts from world-wide usage of nuclear reactors and low level disposal does not even make a dent in our present radiation levels, causing only an increase of 1-2%. So forget about radiation, it will not do anything for you.

They claim that nuclear reactors are very safe, with not a single person killed or hurt due to radiation during twenty years of operation. I personally find this unique safety record frightening. For the same reason I never fly Qantas - one day STATISTICS WILL STRIKE BACK, wiping out the whole Qantas fleet overnight. No, I prefer the cheap and sloppy charter flights, they have at least one plane coming down every year or so to keep statisticians happy. The same holds for the old fashioned coal furnaces and for coal mining. They have predictable accident rates. At least we know the number of victims, and do not have to rely on the optimistic estimates by the nuclear industry. Moreover, the coal furnace air pollution has distinct positive aspects. It creates some feeling of solidarity among city dwellers. There is nothing more effective in breaking the stern silence in a New York elevator than wiping the grime off your face.

The claim that we need centralized energy sources for power generation to save fossil fuel for mobile use and chemicals sounds quite convincing except that we have so many alternatives nowadays that we do not know what to do with all the electrical energy. We have large wind-mills (luckily out of my line of sight), Salter Ducks to harness wave energy (fortunately enough, not along our beaches) and plenty of



URANIUM MINING

solar power. I am certain that someone will be good enough to offer the square miles of space required for thousands of mirrors to activate a solar furnace: the pride of the neighbourhood.

With so much energy we can safely leave uranium in the ground and possibly enlarge the Amhemland Reserve to encompass all hot spots in the area. Those radioactive areas are dangerous, but natural, so fortunately, we do not carry any responsibility for them. There are some uranium mining protagonists who claim that in the case of the Texas in-situ leaching plant so much uranium is being removed that the site becomes acceptable for grazing and human settlement. I do not agree. What do a few acres in Texas mean against the possible use by terrorists of nuclear energy.

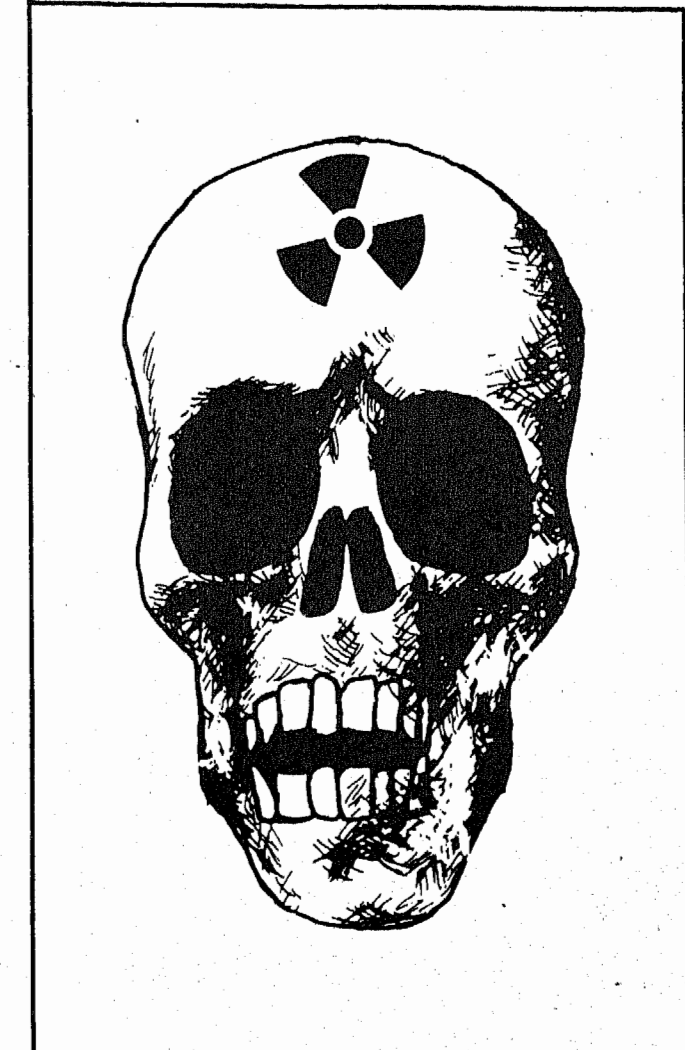
One day every lunatic may be making plutonium bombs in his back yard. As we all know, terrorists are running out of means to give force to their demands. We have grown pretty immune to poison, regular fire-arms and explosives. Terrorists will rejoice on the prospect of ready availability of plutonium, it gives them a new lease of life.

About atom bombs. They really spoiled warfare the way we used to know it. In the old days one could wage a war and possibly win it without too much danger to oneself. With the atom bomb no-one can win a war anymore. Think of all the opportunities to settle an argument by war which have been lost the last thirty years.

The nuclear waste product is another problem afflicting the nuclear industry. We have been accustomed for quite a while now to large scale pollution: dumping millions of tonnes of chemicals in our streams and lakes, releasing an equal amount of obnoxious and toxic fumes - CO, SO₂, NO₂ etc., in the atmosphere, and producing an incredible amount of garbage each year. The nuclear waste creates a problem of entirely different dimensions. If we were to rely solely on nuclear energy for our electricity, consuming about 7000 kilowatt hours per year per person, we would create one gramme of fission products (waste) per person, per year; an amount so trivial that it could easily be lost. To compound the problem the nuclear industry has selected not the time-honoured procedure of dumping the stuff somewhere out of sight, but to store it and even guard it. This is so contrary to standard practices of waste disposal that it is completely unacceptable in my view.

One may wonder at this stage if we could not do with less energy. People really only need food, clothing and a shelter. Anything else is luxury. The profound thoughts

of one leader are sufficient to fulfil all the spiritual needs of a friendly nation in Asia. I would not be surprised if Australia was to go the same way. During our transformation to a low energy society we would close the border. We would trade our cars and TV's for push-bikes and wheelbarrows and go, Khmer-style, back to the country, learning to cultivate native Mulgabalga berries and Njidingding roots, enjoying kangaroo pie and galah stew. When after some cautious footy-diplomacy, our borders are opened to foreigners again, tourists will find some 10 million happy, smiling Australians (4 million fell along the wayside) waving kangaroo tails and reciting platitudes from a little white booklet by co-chairmen Hawke and Halfpenny.





So I
 Last night I saw a dozen dozen people
 milling. The air smelt like grass
 and the whole world ran out of cigarettes.
 I got cold from standing around doing nothing,
 so I went inside and got colder.
 And while the band went on vacation to the land
 of new strings, and the bulbs all melted,
 and my hands did not touch anything that was not mine,
 and Black got darker in the night,
 and everyone but a few had no time to chat,
 While the poetry of the sad young grew another line,
 I thought.
 I asked.
 But the answer had said adieu too long ago.

P.Hollands.

Bitterbrine.

Cought in a wave he had never ridden before,
 Struggling, arms waving, not understanding,
 But succumbing slowly to the calm
 The peaceful drowning.

Having been forced, he learned to love
 The gentle motion of wind and tide,
 The soft breath of sea
 Against his skin;
 Currents fingering through his hair
 And so he lives, content.

But the sea tires, and with firm apology
 She drops him on the shore
 Where he struggles,
 Not understanding
 And dies.

Paddy.

BRONZE DECEIT

Old man
 you fought their wars
 and believed their tales of the
 Freedom country, rightly yours.
 but the bronze images were wrought
 from false hopes and promises.
 And so resigned
 you gide your eyes in coughing smoke
 and drown your heart with booze,
 and memories
 of friendship found in war,
 mates killed on foreign shores,
 now silent,

Fear is turned to laughter
 while your eyes still reveal the
 depth of mourning
 caused by wars cruel deceit.

Jenny.



Q.D.T. Reviews



JONI MITCHELL

Writings

Will the Soviet Union Survive Until 1984?

WILL THE SOVIET UNION SURVIVE UNTIL 1984? By Andrei Amalrik (Allen Lane: The Penguin Press)

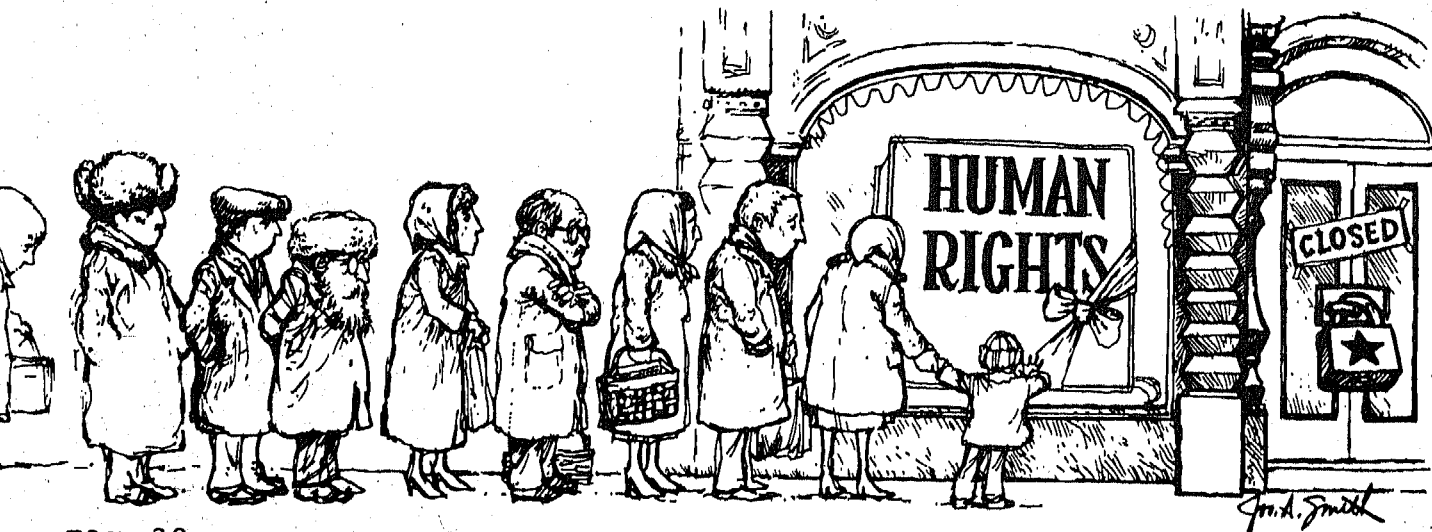
Among the plethora of Russian dissidents whose writings and activities have been creating such a stir both inside and outside the Soviet Union in the past decade, Amalrik alone has drawn criticism and condemnation from all sides of the political spectrum. For a time he was considered by his fellow activists in the U.S.S.R., and some Western observers, as an agent of the KGB. When he was exiled to the West in late 1975 there was no universal accolade and Swiss bank account waiting for him, as there was for Solzhenitsyn two years earlier, nor did he obtain an audience with the President of the U.S.A. as Vladimir Bukovsky found it so easy to do just last month. To the Soviet authorities and their groupies of the Left in the West he is a traitor, a counter-revolutionary, a reactionary etc. To the European Right he was a disappointment: his cool objectivity and dispassionate cynicism did not yield the

usual mileage in their propaganda war against U.S.S.R., as did the activities of most of his predecessors. Indeed, he was arrested in Paris only a fortnight ago for his too-vituperative demonstration against French President D'Estaing's refusal to grant him an audience.

The reason for his lack of popularity is simply that Amalrik is an individual in the truest sense of the word, incapable of being pinned down to any particular ideology. His own very personal concept of truth is his sole mentor; he has no political axe to grind. Thus his own Government is not the only one that has had to bear the brunt of his very considerable talents of polemic and demonstration, literary or otherwise. He must have created some sort of record when in 1968 he was arrested for picketing the British Embassy in Moscow because Britain was supplying arms to Nigeria for its war on Biafra. Spontaneous demonstrations against the Soviet regime are rare enough, but against foreign nations, even those in Soviet terms "imperialist", unheard of: that was, until Amalrik.

"Will the Soviet Union survive until 1984?" is far and away the most honest - and the most important - essay published by a Soviet dissident, since the Thaw. Sakharov's "Peace, Co-Existence and Freedom" seems naive by comparison. His subject is nothing less than the millennium, both for Russia and the world generally. But those who expect the outrageous generalisations and romanticist fervour which are usually part and parcel of apocalyptic discourses will be disappointed. The book is a very rational assessment of the Soviet Union's chances of enduring until the said Orwellian date.

He begins with a very grim portrait of the contemporary state of society in the U.S.S.R., at the top a bureaucratic regime that now lacks any trace of its former vibrancy and sense of challenge, stagnant, concerned primarily with its own self-preservation, outwardly invincible, but in reality in danger of being toppled and replaced by a new party machine, led by the



Writings

military, with an ideology more akin to Fascism ("Great Russian Nationalism", it is described) than the now moribund brand of Communism it supposedly practices and preaches; at the bottom a nebulous mass - the "peasantry" it might have been called in former times - for whom Amalrik reserves some of his most pungent criticism. Distrust, even disdain, for the peasant class (a class we are accustomed to thinking has been swallowed up in the new industrial Russia) has been a dominant theme in even the most sympathetic of the great Russian writers - Gogol, Dostoevsky (who can forget, having once read it, Raskolnikov's dream of peasants beating the horse to death in "Crime and Punishment"), even Gorky - have not been immune from it. Amalrik shows us that it is still very much alive in contemporary dissident literature. For Amalrik, the popular masses are as responsible for the current situation as those who lord over them, indeed, they exhibit some even more disturbing features of their own, not the least of which is a deep-seated racialism and parochialism.

"One can hear nowadays in Russia remarks like 'The United States will help us because we are white and the Chinese are yellow.' It will be very sad if the United States also adopts such a racist attitude. The world's only real hope for a better future lies not in a race war but in interracial co-operation."

Such mass attitudes are simply reflected, Amalrik remarks, in the growing ascendancy of an aggressively nationalistic foreign policy, among the party hierarchy.

If change is to be effected then where

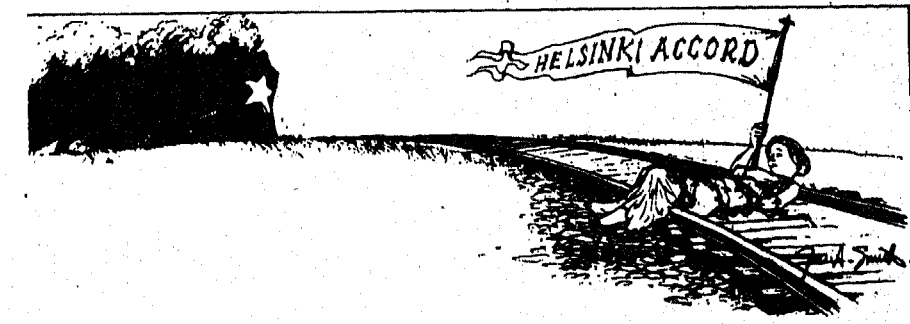
in Soviet society will it come from? Amalrik identifies the three main strands of dissidence as (1) those who think the notions current in the West stem from a straying from the true Marxist-Leninist line, (2) the revitalised Christian Church, and, in particular, the Orthodox and (3) what he calls, the "Democratic Movement". Only the third, he says, has any power base, and that in the middle-class. But that class's own paroxysm of self-concern and the elimination of its most energetic members by persecution, militates against any optimism with regard to that section - and thus any section - of society.

In Amalrik's view all this is happening at a time when the other great Communist nation of China is entering the period that parallels that of the Soviet Union a generation back, one of expansionist foreign policy. A clash is inevitable, that between Great Russian Nationalism and Peking expansionism. China reminds the Soviet middle class of the repressive militancy of the Stalinist years from which they hoped they had emerged. This only compounds the paranoia, a paranoia which will inevitably find its response, as do all outworn regimes, in a futile and unwinnable war. In such terms does Amalrik see the end. Unfortunately it is when addressing the Chinese

problem that he draws his most questionable conclusions. He overestimates the Chinese military capacity, equating numerical superiority with over-all military superiority, a totally unacceptable premise in the age of nuclear war, and endows it with a capacity for change and "liberalisation" he denies his own country.

Indeed, given the violent internal political convulsions China has been experiencing in recent months, and Russia's increasing success with its foreign involvements (Angola, Somalia, Mozambique are notable African diplomatic and military victories, together with its complete dominance in the new Vietnam, and its still unshakeable grip on the (Eastern bloc) one wonders which of the two nations has best reason to see mutual war in terms of the millennia. The irascible Amalrik is such a pithy author that reviews of his work such as this attempt are inevitably inadequate. He must be read carefully to be understood, and he must be understood if one is to have any sort of meaningful idea of the future of the U.S.S.R. and its dealings with the rest of the world. His book is the closest one can get to history written before it has happened. On any showing, a remarkable achievement.

S. L.



Theatre

JUST RUTH

JUST RUTH/Directed by Colin George
S.A.T.C./Playhouse

Reviewed by ANDRE JUTE

Theatre is an aquired and esoteric taste for the generation born in front of a television set. And, as Marshal McLuhan and other pundits pointed out often enough, theatre and television are two very different media. Ruth Cracknell does both her play and the theatre a disservice when she says, almost with her first breath, that those in the theatre will at least not miss the Bionic Woman.

Just Ruth is a series of sketches written mostly by Miss Cracknell, with a couple by David Williamson and one by Alexander Buzo. The sketches have no cohesion among themselves except that the fact of all having the same actress in them. It is a sort of fugue and variations for one actress with a mute assistant (Michael Fuller, who also choreographed the pleasant but no way exceptional dances) and one pianist-singer (Sybil Graham who would have done better to stick to just playing the piano and leaving the vocals to the audience's imagination) which is surprising as Miss Cracknell neither sings nor dances. One gets the feeling the 'helpers' were added to pad out the show a little.

The sketches by Buzo and Williamson are definitely superior to those written by Miss Cracknell, her most effective creation being the mime Sylvia celebrates. She is a most accomplished actress and, not fazed for a moment by the half empty opening night house,



gave the audience a full rundown on the lightning changes of her multitude of personalities, enough, I am sure, to drive an actress of lesser will quite schizophrenic. It is the king of show that should be compulsory viewing for budding young actors and actresses.

While the show as a whole does not succeed for lack of cohesion and because the idiot box offers much the same kind of variety show for free (though not quite so tastefully presented), I shall nevertheless risk being branded an ingrate who makes invidious comparisons by saying that I have seen worse one (wo)man shows, most notably Michael Bentine and Spike Milligan. I have also seen better but it occurs to me that all the better shows had superior material, that is the acting was at best equal to Miss Cracknell's and often inferior.

The set by Rodney Ford looks like something designed by a Hewlett Packard plotter gone mad. The slightly off-centre patterns add to the interest of the show. I have not liked all Ford's stage designs since he came to Adelaide but this one certainly elicited a more favourable response from me for its inspired asymmetry than his stiffer, more formal sets for earlier plays.

The show is recommended for Ruth Cracknell fans, for budding actors and actresses who wish to see a master (mistress?) practice her craft, and for those who have often wondered what variety shows on the minimedium for miniminds would like after the injection of a good dose of taste. For those who haven't yet acquired the taste for theatre, I advise staying at home in front of the idiot box.

Music



Galway

THE MAGIC FLUTE OF JAMES GALWAY/ RCA LRL1 5131
National Philharmonic Orchestra/
Conductor Charles Gerhardt

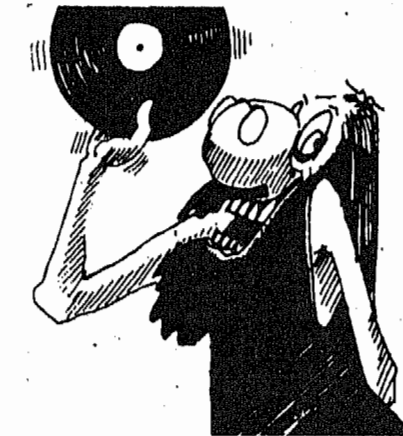
MOZART: Flute Concertos Nos. 1
and 2, Andante for Flute and
Orchestra/JAMES GALWAY/
Festival Strings, Lucerne/Conductor
Rudolf Baumgartner/ RCA LRL1 5109

REVIEWED BY ANDRE JUTE

James Galway is well known to lovers of serious music as the solo flautist of the Berlin Philharmonic Orchestra. More recently he has, through tours and his own records, become something of an idol to European youth. It has even been said that it is possible he may one day rival Abba in popularity (if they're still around of course). The Irish boy who had to give up his studies of the violin because of poor eye sight, the one time student of Jean-Pierre Rampal, the man who interprets Irish folk-songs on his Cooper custom made flute with the same aplomb as he

tackles Mozart or Handel, has become one of the solid gold institutions of the record and roadshow business. In other words a superstar.

Earlier — last year sometime — RCA released in Australia a selection of his showstoppers (JAMES GALWAY PLAYS SHOWPIECES/ RCA LRL1 5091) which will serve as a good introduction to his variety. While I like the music on this record, I object to its general principle in the same way I object to 'The Best of...' sort of records — this kind of selection



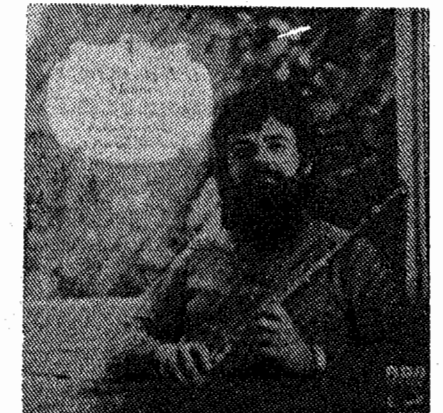
is generally a crowd pleaser but does nothing for the appreciation of the artist because the experience becomes too intense.

But the two records being reviewed here offer unmitigated pleasure. The Magic Flute of James Galway offers selections by Handel, Rachmaninoff, Bach, Mendelssohn, Schumann, Grosse, Chopin, Kreisler (good stuff this! but not for your usual run of sickly sweet sentimental Kreisler fan), Dvorak and Briccialdi. Here is Galway in a relaxed, varied set of moods and tempos. This is a record you could live with for a long time.

For Mozart and flute lovers the Mozart record is a must. It contains the two extremely varied concerti Mozart wrote when he was twenty one for a Dutchman named de Jean. That Mozart 'could not stand' the flute and later avoided writing for it must be one of the great losses to music, for these concerti (Flute Concerto No. 1 in G Major, KV313 and Flute Concerto No. 2 in D major, KV314 — the latter originally for oboe but transcribed by Mozart himself and transposed from C Major to D Major) are truly masterworks.

All the records mentioned here are well recorded with both sufficient depth and a great deal of 'forwardness' in their sound, something which is not easy to do with a flautist. The Mozart record is, to my ear, not only the most pleasing in content but the best record engineering as well, but then I admit I am biased.

I have become a James Galway fan almost overnight (I've had a record of his since last year) and recommend you give him a try, even if only to find out what young people in Europe see in him.



Cinema

THE TENANT

The film is based on what can be loosely described as a psychological suspense thriller, written by Roland Topor. It is an important furtherance of director Polanski's long held concern with madness. He is quoted as saying:

"It preoccupies me...not that I am so obsessed with it that I am afraid", and the film certainly does the same to viewers, leaving them with disturbing doubts, and possibly more fear than Polanski: To my mind, the film is not a thriller, certainly in the commercial sense, but it is capable of maintaining the intense emotional involvement of a sensitive audience. Without seeming patronising, I must say that the film is likely not to be enjoyed by people like the boyfriend that sat behind me, who go to films designated thrillers, hoping to see sex, action and violence in large and predictable doses, and without the need to think. In places this film did indeed drag, but overall it commanded my attention as one of the most important examinations of the human mind by a filmmaker for quite some time.

At times the scenes could be seen as comic if taken superficially, and the ending of the film was easily conjectured near its commencement. However this sickeningly comic aspect only serves to further enhance the theme of what must be one of the most pessimistic films imaginable: one in which not one single glimmer of hope is let out in its entirety. And the foreseeing of the ending can only add to further audience reaction as this tale of projected horror and inevitable death unfolds. The brutal ugliness of the film is enhanced by the filters and film in the cameras which make it blue/brown

throughout - dingy and depressing.

"The Tenant" makes us think about what we are and how that is made up. So Trelkousky, the film's protagonist (played by Polanski) asks:

"If I cut off my arm, what is me - the arm or the rest?"

What then is the position if I cut off both my arms?" and finally:

"What if I cut off my head, do I say me and my head or me and my body?"

Trelkousky believes the former, but then questions what right his head has to enable him to say this.

Just how much a person's environment affects that person is shown through Trelkousky's experience. It is not, in one sense, his fault that he goes mad, but the fault of people and events around him. He is forced to act as the previous tenant of his apartment had acted - a young woman who committed suicide by throwing herself out of the apartment window. Trelkousky is plagued by recurring reminders of the woman until finally he goes crazy. A victim of extreme paranoia built up around symbols like the tooth, dress and friends of the dead woman, Simone Choule. The influence of loneliness, neighbours, love, the obsession with silence, and the grotesque ugliness of the city, are all shown as contributors to his madness.

The question always hangs over our head, whether placed in Trelkousky's situation we too would inevitably become mad and die. Our only hope is to find a way to break out of the web. Trelkousky couldn't break out because of his love for Stella, a

friend of the tenant who suicided, and because he was fascinated with events at the start and involved himself with them until they got the better of him. We are shown both the point at which he started to go mad, and the point at which there was no return to sanity: When Stella interpreted his offer of love as being a sexual offer only and left him alone in her apartment.

Roman Polanski has been brilliantly supported by the remaining cast in the persons of Isablee Adjani who plays Stella, Mervyn Douglas who plays Mr. Zy the landlord and Shelly Winters who plays the unpleasant concierge. In its overall impact, Polanski's film is one of depressing and at times sluggish physical movement, but one which is essential viewing for those members of the thinking public concerned with the human psyche.

Kym Bills



CHILD MOLESTER Polanski on the set of "The Tenant"

Food

The Pie Carts

Urban Survival Kit

by Ferdinand Lopez

There are only four Pie Cart's in Adelaide: Johnney's at the seedy-end of Hindley Street, Charlie Oram's at the Railway Station, and Cowley's at the G.P.O., and on the Norwood Parade. All the above institutions sell, inter alia, the (in)famous Floater. For the unacquainted, the concept of The Floater is a unique one, it is unknown outside South Australia; essentially, it's an ordinary meat pie inverted and submerged in a jungle - green sea of pea soup and smothered with Vatican - red tomatoe sauce. Although it's appearance has been likened to a hole-in-the-heart operation, and it's taste to a stewed marathon runners sock, it remains resolutely popular. We went in search for the real Floater, and encountered some interesting tales. Johnney's located at the arse-hole end of Hindley Street, lacks a variety of pastry goods, but serves an excellent Floater (soc). The meat in the pie is in fact meat, as well, their pea soup shows a commendable consistency. On a good night entertainment

is spontaneously provided in the form of a punch-up, abusive language, or a police harrasment.

Cowley's run by the Purvis family has two locations, the Parade, and the G.P.O. The Parade mobile is run by maestro's Pete Purvis, and Mark Appleton; they offer a wide selection of comestibles, ranging from pie's of curry (28¢), steak & kidney (28¢), egg & bacon (34¢), chicken (35¢) and their coup de grace apple pie and cream (45¢). Their Floater, although adequate, seems to lack the electricity that Johnney has perfected, perhaps Johnney is using artificial colouring and flavouring. We also heard about the night a car load of skin heads were busted for dope in a stolen car, and the maniac who was booked for dangerous driving for doing sixty in the adjacent petrol station; it is also believed that the take-away pack picked-up by the V.I.P. car is for Don Dunstan.

Cowley's other mobile at the G.P.O. is perhaps the most ostentacious of them all; imitation wood paneling, unimposing 5AA music, and seductive display cabinets. Ray Purvis is maestro, and has been in the game some thirty years, his fondest memory



It was more of a total experience when we had the goldfish

is the time when some dero' went for a swim in The Fountain and walked naked over to have a Floater!! The G.P.O. Floater (53¢) is tasty and served adroitly, without too many 'gremies' over the side of the plate, the sauce is extra, and policed.

Charlie Oram has seen them come and go downat the Railway Station; his is a large turnover, comprising many types of pastry edibles, his Floater (54¢) is only average and lacks a definite taste, perhaps this is because of his re-heating technique. I must make mention of Oram's vanilla slice; it is about five inches thick, and is an outrageous experience likened somewhat to cunilingus. Oram boasts a patronage from unemployed actors, alcoholics from under platform twelve, to Parliamentarians; indeed, when the Parliament House Cafeteria was being renovated, Oram supplied the take-away Floaters, the result can possible be read in Hansard.

In conclusion, the institution of the Pie Cart is a viable and credible one, and should be encouraged; the best Floater, Johnney's by a gastric convulsion.



Rock 'n' Roll's Leading Lady

JONI MITCHELL - by Michael Stutchbury

The most memorable things about travel are not the Eiffel Tower or the Grand Canyon, but are Greyhound bus depots, Mexican kids wanting to shine your suede shoes and motel rooms.

And so it is with Joni Mitchell on her latest album, "Hejira."

I'm travelling in some vehicle
I'm sitting in some cafe
A defector from the petty wars
Until love sucks me back that way

Apart from being Muhammads's flight from Mecca in 622AD, hejira means to leave ones country or to abandon.

A virtual cult figure in the US, Mitchell -- singer, musician, composer, visual artist -- is now combining her talents to produce a definitive statement or mood in her albums. On her early records she concentrated on the conventional pop/folk song: verse, chorus, verse, chorus. She had an appealing voice; her songs contained soaring melodies and showed her gift for the pleasing metaphor.

The sun poured in like butterscotch
And stuck to all our senses

Albums such as "Blue" or "For the Roses" were collages of beautifully constructed songs. "Blue" was a disconsolate but stunningly textured tale of broken dreams and unfulfilled love. Mitchell's voice switched
page 34



SELF-PORTRAIT OF JONI MITCHELL

fleetingly from soprano to the brooding deep tones that stamped the sombre hue of the package.

But, apart from being very good, there was nothing to really distinguish her from the thousands of other singer/songwriters. Even Cher was at home with "Big Yellow Taxi" and Sinatra tackled "Both Sides Now."

And so she has matured to break new ground. "Court and Spark" was the first album to explore beyond the v/c limitation. Now there are no real verses and sometimes only a hint of a chorus. The song flows; the melody line is less structured, or at least elongated, being designed to appeal not to the immediate senses but to a more permanent appreciation. While less immediately accessible, the result is eventually more satisfying.

Mitchell's work progressed until the album before "Hejira". "The Hissing

of Summer Lawns" is a ripe, juicy album overflowing with vibrant images. Previous records have seen her in an out of love; from uncertainty to total commitment and submissive female role playing to despair and disillusion.

The less egocentric "Hissing" is a sometimes bitter judgement of the aspirations and romantic values of the middleclass.

This thread was continued from "The Arrangement" (from "Ladies of the Canyon") and "The Last Time I Saw Richard" (from "Blue") where

Richard got married to a figure skater
And he bought her a dishwasher
And a Coffee percolater
And he stays at home at night with the
tv on
And all the house lights left up bright
while on "Hissing".

He bought her a diamond for her throat
He put her in a ranch house on a hill
She could see the valley bar-b-ques
From her window sill
See the blue pools in the squinting sun
And the hissing of summer lawns

Paul Simon once said that people only considered him to be a poet because lyrics were in general so banal.

But "Hissing" is pure poetry -- from the analogy of painter Henri Rousseau's "Jungle Line" with the "wires and pipes" of New York to the superb portrait of the Scarlett O'Hara/Vivien Leigh dreams of a Southern belle.

But concept albums inherit the danger of pretension. While the lyrics, music and design of "Hissing" are faultless, on the cover is this indulgent mish-mash: "This record is a total work conceived graphically, musically, lyrically and accidentally -- as a whole. The performances were guided by the given compositional structures and the audibly inspired beauty of every player. The whole unfolded like a mystery."

On "Hejira," a desert road receding to the horizon is superimposed over Mitchell's figure. Inside the album, she appears in a black bird-like costume that aspires to the lyric, "I'm like a black crow flying." The word "travel" is in almost every song. But despite a tendency towards overstatement, the album does have its fine subtleties.

Although lyrically bitter, the backing of "Hissing" is softer and richer than the starkness of much of "Hejira." The mellow tones of the piano, the instrument of the middleclass, are replaced by the singularity of the guitar, the voice of the road. And it works, but for "Amelia" where the picking of the guitar becomes laborious. A similar style of song, the title track, comes to life with just a few dabs of colour.

The ever-increasing jazz influence again provides contrast with the beautifully lazy "Blue Motel Room."

In fact, the entire album is musically subdued: the mood is one of reflection or resignation and, in sympathy, the music tends to be understated. Mitchell has restricted the range of her melodies: no longer is her voice soaring,

perhaps frantically, between altitudes. Now it is more of a restrained low-flying bird, perhaps a pelican, and the slightest inflection, previously lost in the clouds, assumes great importance. The tantalising melodies and the lingering phrases are still there, but less blatant.

The opening track, "Coyote," is the triumph of the album -- a wonderfully rhythmic piece with bubbling bass runs that neatly underplay Mitchell's vocals. Who is the mysterious Coyote?

Coyote's in the coffee shop
He's staring a hole in his scrambled egg
He picks up my scent on his fingers
While he's watching the waitresses' legs



Soon an extension of theme from "Hissing" is realised. There, on "Sweet Bird," there are
Calendars of our lives
Circled with compromise....
Give me some time
I feel like I'm losing my mind

Towards the end of "Hissing", Mitchell began to develop new symbols; more absolute symbols than could be used in her usual portraits of conventional love scenarios: shadow and light, night and day, life and death, wrong and right.

On "Hejira," Mitchell evokes a poignant image of the dying breed of black bluesmen that, like their hangout Beale Street, are



Fallin to hard luck
And time and othe thieves
As if in some form of menopause,
Mitchell is grappling with her
transience. Time is the enemy.

We all come and go unknown
Each so deep and superficial
Between the forceps and the stone
Well I looked at the granite markers
Those tributes to finality - to eternity
And then I looked at myself here
Chicken scratching for my immortality...
We're only particles of change I know
I know

Orbiting around the sun
But how can I have that point of view
When I'm always bound and tied to
someone

Hejira now means to abandon ones lover
as much as to leave ones country.
Mitchell describes how her "perfection
would always be denied." Love can
never be permanent or perfect. Always
the romantic, Mitchell is dangerously
close to the existential.

All her childhood dreams have been
smashed. What she wanted then she
doesn't want now. What he will
want tomorrow will not be what she
wants today.

Thus the hejira. "We're only particles
of change." Compatibility changes
to incompatibility. That is the point
of "Hejira" and "Coyote." Coyote is
a form of everyman; the essence of the
wild, wandering spirit that makes her
"a prisoner of the white lines of the
freeway."

"Hejira" is a logical progression from the
conflict that has been ever-present in
Mitchell's life and work -- the opposing
desires for eternal, completely devoted
love and for freedom. Back in the
"Blue" days she could sing

I am on a lonely road and travelling
Looking for a key to set me free

(All I Want) but also write in "Willy"
(supposedly for Graham Nash), "I would

be his lady all my life." She is still
on the road; travel has become the symbol
for her rebound, or perhaps her search
for some deeper meaning. With
perfect love unattainable after the
broken dreams of "Blue," freedom,
change and more absolute values have
become important; shadow and light,
night and day. On "Hejira" Mitchell
struggles with her, and perhaps everything's
insignificance when, on an outer-space
photograph of the earth, you can't see
a city, a highway, or "me here least of
all."

While "Hejira" has its own majesty, it
doesn't quite match the largess of
'Hissing'. Nevertheless, it contains
some memorable music and is an interes-
ting progression from contemporary
social comment to an ageless position.

And above all, it is Mitchell's con-
tinuing examination of and despair with
the love situation.

Love's a reptitious danger
You'd think I'd bee accustomed to
Well I do accept the changes
At least better than I used to do.



Jazz Rock & Blues

Kevin Borich Express

"CELEBRATION" - THE KEVIN
BORICH EXPRESS
(Image ILP 757)

I don't believe it; even Kevin Borich
has gone funky. Funk in its present
form is like a blight across the land;
but don't worry: It only ruins about
one and a half tracks; which leaves
almost a whole album of pretty good
rock music.

Kevin rose to fame as leader of the
now-defunct LA DE DA'S. Now he
has his own band, still with the fairly
rare "power trio" lineup of bass,
drums, and guitar. This is their first
album, and a pretty impressive debut
album it is too. Perhaps the title
track is the most striking, with a high
power blues guitar segment reminis-
cent of Robin Trower's "Too Rolling
Stoned". But the rest of it stands up
well for it's variety; although he
does fall into the trap of thinking he
has to fill every second of the rock
songs with a myriad of substitute
chords; not necessary, Kevin. It's
not quite rock and roll, but I like it.

Simon Stretton

AC/DC

"LET THERE BE ROCK" AC/DC
(Albert - E.M.I. APLP 022)

Yes Folks, AC/DC are back again;
more pounding and incessant than
ever. How these guys and their
management maintain that they're
not punks in the che pest (albiet
enjoyable) sense is beyond me. Who
else could write a song called
"CRABSODY IN BLUE?"

The power texture of the record is an
improvement over their previous
efforts, and their overall sound seems
to be heading in an Aerosmith/Ted
Nugent direction. However, there is
still a little too much repetition
within each song. 24 bars without a
riff- change may be bearable; but 48
bars is getting a bit much. However,
some of it hits pretty hard, and THANK
GOD AND PRAISE THE LORD THERE
IS NO FUNKY DISCO AT ALL IN ANY
TRACK. An oasis for street-punks.

Simon Stretton.

Kid Dynamite

Kid Dynamite
(ASTOR Cr 1003)

A collection of simplistic half-funky
rock melodies, fairly muddily
recorded. The cover looks fantastic;
but that's where it ends. There are
bands languishing all around Adelaide
who are better than this. Why are
they left to Starve while record
companies release stuff like this?
I could tell you, but due to the libel
laws, I won't

S. Stretton

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GRENFELL STREET END OF ADELAIDE ARCADE

Jazz Rock & Blues

B. Wailer

"BLACKHEART MAN"

Bunny Wailer Island L36119

Bunny Wailer was a founder member of the Wailers back in about 1964 and this is his first album on his own. The cover notes hail it as some kind of cosmic experience. "The music is a river of conviction, flowing past sadness, pain, oppression and rejection into the hope of the glorious kingdom of Jah Jah. "If this is the case, I'm afraid that I have missed the boat because it sounds very much like just another reggae disc.

The record is well produced and mixed, and the guys playing on it know their stuff, (Bob Marley even sneaks in for some backing vocals) but the lack of musical variety makes it somewhat repetitious to someone like me who is not into Marley and Co. Will send lovers of Little Feat to sleep with boredom, but if you dig Bob Marley you should like it.

Graham Dwyer.

U. Heep

URIAH HEEP

"Firefly"

Warner Bros. BS 3004 (WEA)

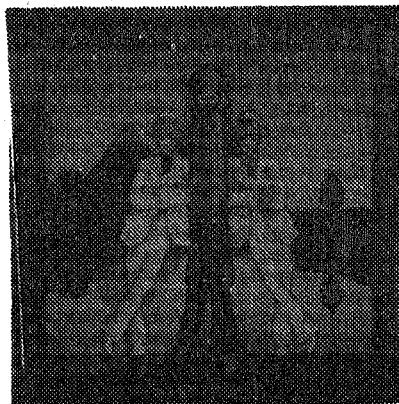
As far as heavy albums go, this one is not bad. It's the last album Heep made before they broke up and it doesn't vary significantly from their previous few albums. Plentiful use is made of Echo chambers, reverb units, phasers and the like, and there is the usual sprinkling of lead breaks. Most of the writing is done by keyboard player Ken Hensley. The lyrics are quite good, but

page 38

unfortunately, the melody lines put to them are fairly predictable. As a whole its quite a solid album, well produced and musically quite sound, but nothing to get greatly excited about.

Graham Dwyer.

L. Redbone



LEON REDBONE - DOUBLE TIME
(Warner Bros. BS 2971)

This is the second album from the mysterious Mr. Redbone (nobody seems to know exactly how old he is, but he's somewhere between 30 and 170). Anyway, it's a collection of revamped oldies done in a bluesy ragtime style, with the Gent's er... unusual voice guiding through standards like "Diddy Wa Diddy" and "Shine On Harvest Moon." It's a nice album with its inoffensive good time intentions, but playing both sides consecutively, it does become a little tedious.

Tony Lewis.

S. Cross

"SOUTHERN CROSS"

Southern Cross
(R.C.A.) VXL1 - 4041)

Yes...they're very competent... yes...., er...and very professional....er...and...er...but they are an Australian band, based in the eastern states, and this is, I think, their first album. They are a loud, basic, rock band. The album sound is very slick, and no production trick has been missed. Only the two essential elements are missing: Message, and imagination. A classic example of how Australian record companies value sterile professionalism above all else.

S. Stretton

"THERE ARE NIGHTS," THE NATIVES SAY, WHEN THE PHANTOM COMES OUT OF THE DEEP WOODS AND WALKS IN THE TOWN LIKE AN ORDINARY MAN."



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Jazz Rock & Blues

D. School

"DON'T STOP THE WORLD"
by DEAF SCHOOL

Warner Bros. WS 4764 (WEA)

"Don't Stop the World" is Deaf School's latest offering and in it they have only marginally progressed and expanded upon their musical themes.

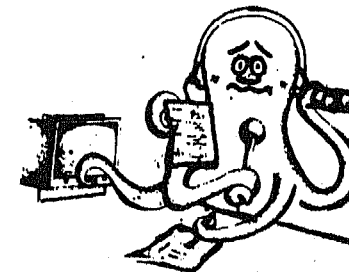
The songs on this album are more mature than those on 'Second. Honeymoon', the band's previous album, but there is freshness and vitality missing for the greater part of the album. It seems that presentation has been given more thought

than the songs themselves resulting in a solid feel, but there is no sparkle.

One would expect a bit more than 31 minutes of music on the L.P. (long? play) from a band who have the talent to write interesting and varied material.

Technical quality of the disc is excellent, but the record is only a worthwhile addition to your collection if you really enjoy the music of Deaf School. One would have expected better things from them.

Doug Adamson.



G. Giant



THE OFFICIAL LIVE GENTLE GIANT
- PLAYING THE FOOL
(Chrysalis L 45707/8 - Double Album)

Gentle Giant are a musicians' band. That is, it takes a musician, or at

least somebody with constant close contact with music to appreciate the sheer mastery with which they contort Such abstractions as keys and timing (limiting factors with most bands). Therefore you'll find the majority of people expressing puzzlement, or even distaste at their music, which is, to say the least, unorthodox. The three Englishmen and two Germans who comprise Gentle Giant play twenty-seven different instruments between them, and as if that isn't enough they're all virtuosos. But there's more to them than that. As a band, they seem able to coordinate the uncoordinable, as it were. They may be quite vaguely described as "Gothic" rock, but to dig a little deeper, they are a totally unique and original band playing music that is so vastly and intricately organized that it sounds highly disorganized to the unsuspecting listener.

But to those who know (and love?) Gentle Giant, this double live album offers a superb collection of material spanning their eight studio albums, with "Funny Ways" from their first self-titled album of 1969, and "I lost My Head" from their most recent "Interview" album of '76. The album is also notable for its excellent live production, and the Giant's talent for reproducing their studio works almost exactly on stage. A special mention must be made of their vocal exercises which frankly make Queen sound like my old primary school choir. And the realisation that this is all done live (i.e. with overdubbing or studio effects) is really quite astounding. If we were using a five-star system, "Playing the Fool" would get six.

Tony Lewis

page 39

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