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Vol. 46.  
No. 3.

# SANYO CALCULATOR REVOLUTION

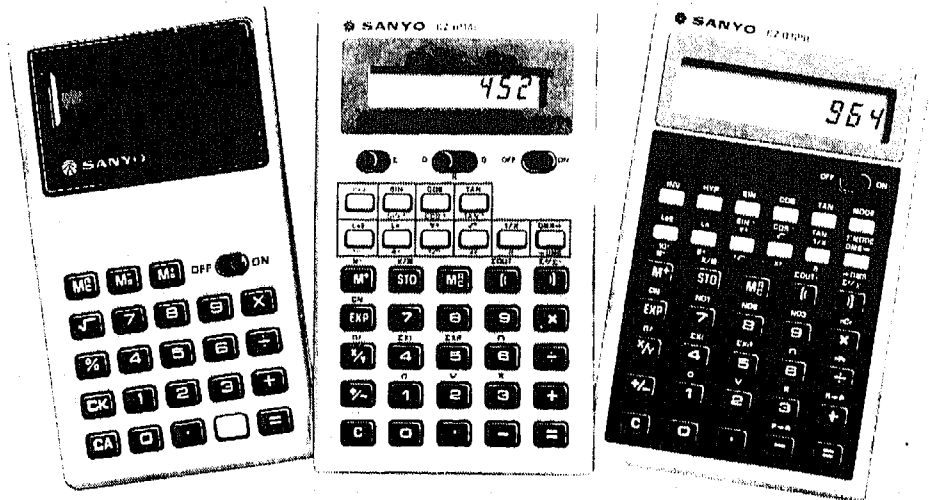
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LITHIUM BATTERIES ARE HERE!  
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**CX 8138L: \$19-50**   **CZ 8114L: \$34-95**   **CZ 0125L: \$42-95**

- Lithium battery/2,300+ operating hours battery-life!
- 8-digit display.
- Fully addressable memory.
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- Separate clear-all/clear-keyboard key.
- In handy wallet case.
- 1 independent memory.
- 2 levels of parentheses.
- All trig & log functions.
- Power, inverse power & factorial functions.
- Conversion for decimal degrees/degrees, minutes and seconds.
- Statistical calculations—mean variance and standard deviation (n and n-1 formula), sum and sum of square.
- Scientific notation • Lithium battery/1,200+ operating hours battery-life!
- 1 independent memory • 2 levels of parentheses
- All trig & log functions • Power, inverse power, permutation, combination & factorial functions
- Conversion for polar to rectangular and decimal degrees/degrees, minutes & seconds.
- Statistical calculations — mean, variance and standard deviation (n and n-1 formula), sum and sum of square • Scientific notation • Lithium battery/1,200+ operating hours battery-life!
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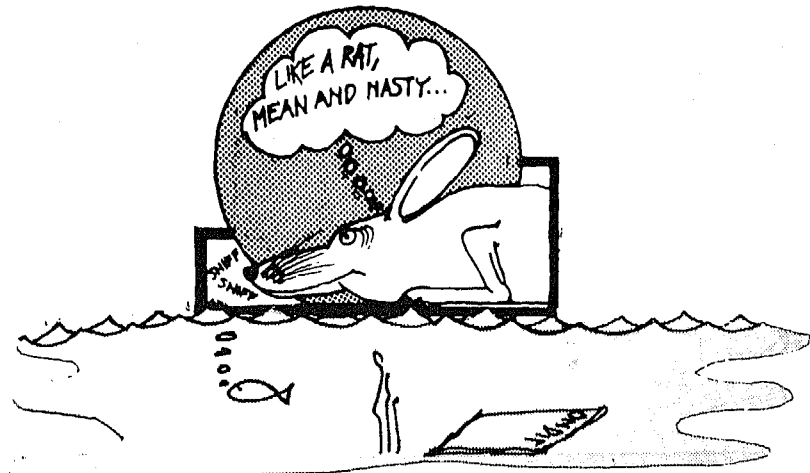
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# ON DIT

Library note : On Dit, Vol. 46, No. 3, March 1978





Gollum, recently inhabiting his usual abode (the law school pond) was not amused to notice a certain person dumping copies of "On Dit" into his pond. Gollum is aware that children will be children, but..... People who inhabit the hallowed sactums of the law school should more articulate than that, and also aware that there are anti-litter laws. There are better uses for "On Dit", even if only as a substitute for Sorbent.

A certain prominent member of the campus Labor Club was visibly startled, to the apparent delight of several others, when, at the end of his speech last Friday, Peter Duncan described certain tendencies of the club as "bourgeois", and "worth watching".

And waht were these "bourgeois" practises? Drinking cider, instead of beer (the "workers' drink"). Very ocker. (Or Bourgeois?)

Gollum FLASH!  
the above 'Labor Club' leader has nominated for a position in the Students Assocn By-Election. - Seconded by Nick Xenophon.

A few facts ferrited out of the S.A. Office. One Delegate who received full rail fare to AUS Council from student funds had been seen with a concession (1/2 price card). \$21 for doing Nothing.

Did you notice that there were no surf reports on 5AD on the day of the Beach Boys Concert. Now we're not suggesting they wanted people to go to the concert and not the beach.....

There were some pretty gruesome typographical errors in the last On Dit. (Perhaps the worst; read "The Australian Image" for "The Australian Imge" the headline of the film review). But see if you can spot whats wrong with this entry in Bread and Circuses 1.

**STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT**  
"The Call to Discipleship" - what does it mean to be engaged in God's mission to Australian Society? How do Christians see their Evangelistic task? This is the first in a series of studies on the Gospel of Marx. John Whitehead will assist our study.  
March 14th - 1.00 P.M.  
in the Newman/Scm rooms.  
1st Floor, Lady Symon Building.

**RESULTS OF THE BEST AND BRIGHTEST O WEEK SHOW COMPETITION:**

Knowledgeable and Experienced observers nominate Wednesday Night's "Skullduggery" as the most successful O Week show - with the "Orientation Ball of 1978" second, and the Boat Clubs Deb Ball not only third but also a flop.

At least two people woke up on Saturday morning after the O show to find they were still there. Less amusing perhaps was the upturning of rubbish bins and broken trees that people left behind on Friday night.

Fourth happening took place on Saturday with the Findhern visit. Findhern people come from a community where an organic life-style is produced. For example on Saturday they left valuable equipment unattended with the thought that "if people need it more than us they can take it..." A contrast to the drink as much as you can spirit (pun!) philosophy developed during the week. Students however seemed to prefer the 'O' Shows. Or perhaps thats what they were meant to prefer.

**GOLLUM**

**ON DIT**

VOL 46 - NO 3.

THIS ISSUE WAS PRODUCED BY THE ENERGY OF

JUJET, KERRY, TERRY, BRONWYN, MICHAEL, GORDON, NICK, DARIEN, STEPHEN, GEOFF, TERRY, LOINE, DEBBIE (for being a nuisance), SABRINA, MONASH EU, NORM, BRANDON, ROBYN FILM GROUP, NONEE, KEVIN, .....

TYPED BY LINDA ROSIE AND KARIN,  
PRINTED BY ROD WADE ON THE SAUA. PRESS.

EDITED BY JOHN SANDEMAN

PUBISHED BY KERRY HINTON FOR THE STUDENTS ASSOCN U. of ADEL.

**THANK**

After 3 editions of On Dit it is probably time for a general reappraisal. Some comments have filtered through to me - but there generally in the form of "somebody told me...". However it appears clear that people are asking for a paper that is (1) more "gutsy" and handhitting. (2) people have problems with the layout and (3) people want fat Freddys cat back. Taking the last first - I'm a little diffident about printing 10 year old cartoons but the Cat will make an occasional appearance if thats what people want.

In this edition, hopefully the layout will be more acceptable - some people actually like it! As to guts - keep watching. Some of the <sup>new</sup> material is interesting enough for people to want to break into the On Dit office Wednesday night....

Also the On Dit editor wishes to announce that He is sick of being asked "don't print this, don't print that" - and the number of blank spaces will correspondingly fall.

See you next week in a smaller size (for one week only).

John Sandeman

**IN THIS ISSUE:**

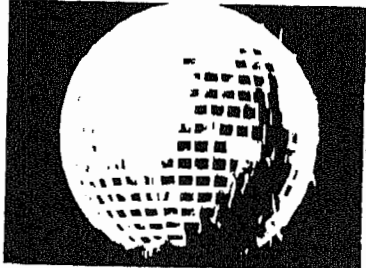
- ON DITS O BALL COVERAGE... 8.
- FIRST YEARS SPEAK OUT... 11.
- THE RUFFLED FRINGE... 17.
- ON DIT FASHION PAGE 20
- WITH GOLLUM/MUSIC/NEWS/POETRY/REVIEWS IN BETWEEN, BEFORE AND AFTER.

**INSIDE INFO**



# Ethel comes out

# comes out



AN  
O' BALL  
STORY.

## ETHEL COMES OUT

Firestick Fanny exposes O Ball

As the sun rose early in the eastern sky, our heroine was soundly sleeping. The twittering of the birds did not disturb her dreams as she rolled over gently in the bed with a soft sigh. This was the dawning of the day of the Orientation Ball. When she woke it was the first thought that sleepily crept into consciousness. Her pulse quickened and she sat up with an excited little shrug of delight. It really was the day of the Ball at last. All week she had hoped that the time would pass quickly and here it was Friday already.

Our heroine, (call her Ethel), lived a sheltered life oblivious of the strains and horrors of the outside world. She revelled contentedly at home in the sunny landscape, wanting nothing more or less. But this day was to be her initiation into the excitement of University Social Life. It was as if a sudden urge had overtaken her and she wanted to burst into the unknown.

Ethel took every care with her preparations for the Ball. No breakable glass slippers for her to leave unconsiderately on the cloister steps; no rats and pumpkins for her should she meet her handsome prince. She knew

full well the rewards of being prepared for any emergency, for hadn't her widowed mother warned her over and over again of the wise old sayings "A stitch in time saves nine"?

When at last the hours of the day had sped and Ethel was ready, she thought quietly to herself. It would not be right to arrive too early. She might not know what to do, or she might go to the wrong place. Undaunted by these considerations she checked her ticket and was pleased to find that it still read "Refectory and Cloisters off Victoria Drive". A flutter of excitement stirred her heart as she set off over the hills. When she arrived the sights, sounds and smells rose up and assailed her. She stood in the queue examining carefully the bright faces of the students as they thronged past. She marvelled at the happy couples holding hands, or chatting lightheartedly. Rising above the noble arches the music came pulsating with a raw intestinal throb. (Ethel would never in her wildest dreams have used a word like guts). As she approached the ticket collector her pulse quickened with more excitement. She could see the doorman take the ticket and give each entrant a neat little stamp on their wrist or arm. She offered

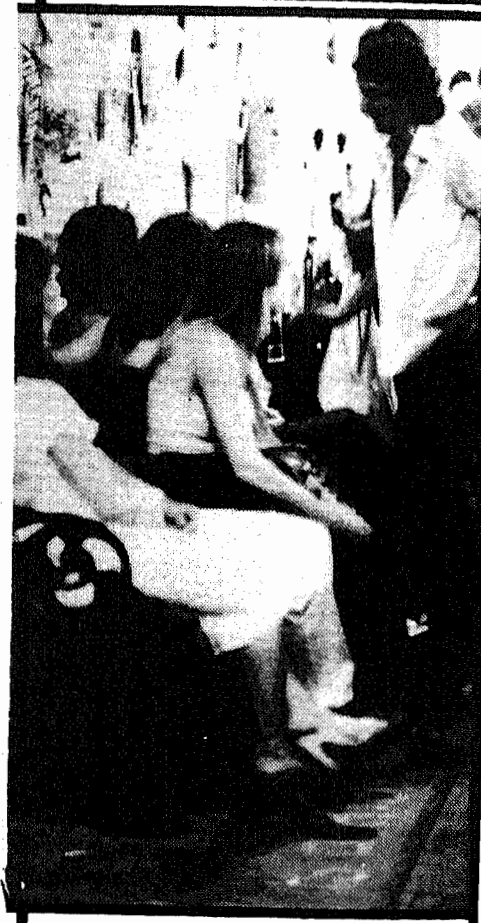
her own ticket and a delicious little thrill ran through her body as she was delicately marked with the official University of Adelaide stamp.

Carefully she threaded her way through the milling crowd. Ethel thought that the way the organizers had set the drinks stand up was really good. It was so considerate; people couldn't possibly get crushed in the rush. The ingenuity of the men amazed her. Some had brought their own drinking mugs and had tied string to the handle and had then put the string around their necks. She was thrilled to think that the years of theoretical training had enabled people to solve very practical problems. She noticed too, some of the couples that had stood in the queue with her outside. They seemed to devote a lot of their time to each other. Ethel thought that this must be a sign of advanced socialization. The lights flashed wildly and the music drove her to desperation. She would have to dance or the heart that throbbed inside her timid body would burst. She threw herself into the gyrations with all the energy she could summon. (Remembering all the time that she should do nothing unladylike).

On and on the music went. The beat was primitive. Colours as varied as the rainbow merged and twirled in accompaniment to her dancing. She was oblivious of the crowd around her as she frugged, jerked, twisted and stomped. After all that dancing Ethel was tired and thirsty. Coffee and Raisin toast was just what she wanted. She ate until she had her fill, munching happily on her toast savouring the piquant spicy flavour.

It was thrilling to think that after years of living a sedate sheltered existence Ethel was now enjoying the excitement and gaiety that had previously been denied her. She was glad to find her fellow students just like the kids next door. (Wouldn't Ethel's mother be pleased to know that her beloved daughter would come to no more harm than if she was on a Church picnic?) As she wearily made her way home, one sad thought clouded the many happy memories. She had not thanked the organizers for giving her such a good time. Oh well, she would have to do that next time.

Firestick Fanny - the she devil of the Midwest.

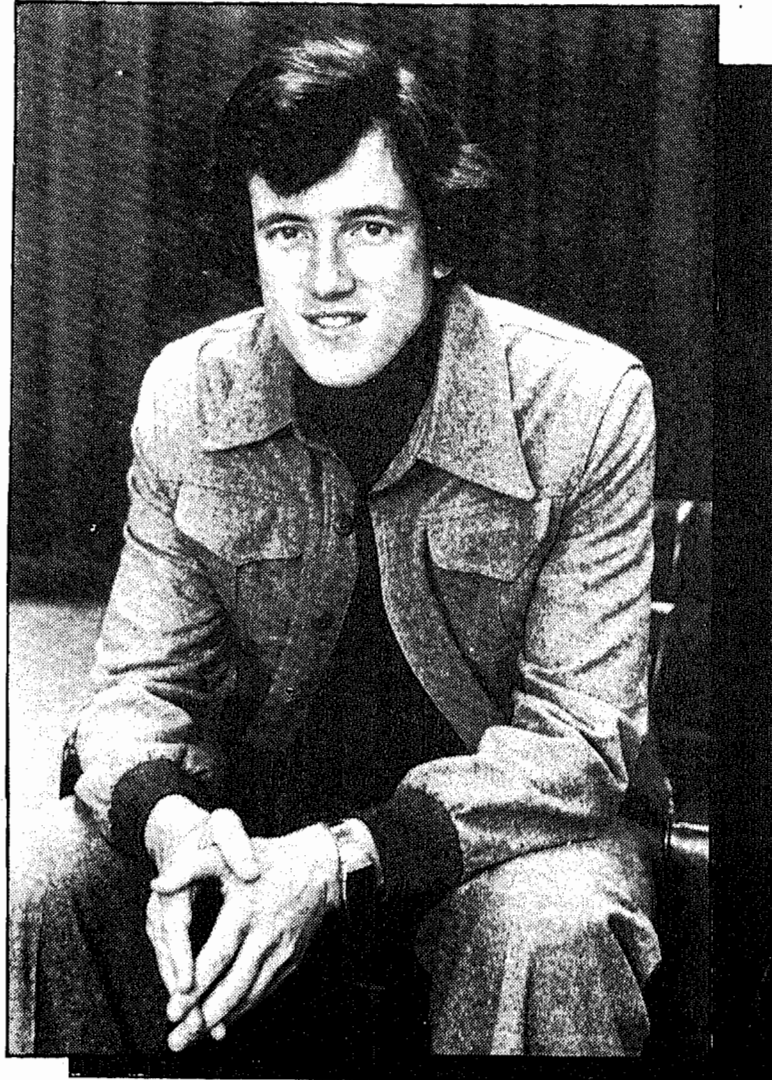


## NEWS

## NEWS

# PETER DUNCAN ON CAMPUS

Despite the heat, some inevitable last-minute confusion, and the appalling apathy of Adelaide University students, the State Attorney General, Peter Duncan, addressed the "crowd" on behalf of the Adelaide University Labor Club last Friday at 12 midday. With a "crowd" estimated at only 100 (by a head count halfway through the speech), Mr Duncan may have wondered what he was doing there. Judging by the halfhearted applause greeting him, and the quarter-hearted applause when he had finished, it was clear that some of the "crowd" wondered what the hell they were doing there, too. All of which goes to show that the student population is just not interested in politics; the Labor Club can hardly be blamed, after their efforts to publicise the function. They produced a pamphlet a couple of days in advance, and busily handed them out throughout the refectories, etcetera, so plenty of students knew of the function in advance. Those who missed out will be sorry to hear that Mr Duncan presented an interesting and informative address. Apart from the usual snipes at political opponents, Mr Duncan attempted to introduce a philosophical line of argument, which is a refreshing change from the sterile point-scoring which has characterised campus political debate over the past few years. Possibly the most disappointing feature of the address was that there was no question time. This was fairly understandable, in view of the ridiculously low attendance, and the fact that being the person he is, Mr Duncan probably has a very tight schedule. Even so, it is disappointing, and doubly so in that there was absolutely no



indication that anyone wanted to ask any questions. The absence of questions was even more surprising when one considers the openings Mr Duncan gave for questions. When he talked of the philosophical traditions of Australian politics, he accused the right of politics of holding to "a theory of human nature which argues that human nature is evil, and will always be so, irrespective of historical

conditions." Now, if ever there was a golden opportunity to open up quite an interesting debate, that was one. Then Mr Duncan talked about the cynicism of the multinational corporations, but again, even although he said some provocative things, no-one had a question afterwards. Mr Duncan even demonstrated quite surprising faith in the evil capitalist system, when he said

## NEWS

# CAMPUS

that if we take a firm stand that uranium should not be mined or exported until adequate safeguards are developed, then "a lot of private capital will flow rapidly into the area of trying to resolve a lot of the problems that exist in the area at the present time, and that as a result of that we will see solutions that can in future enable us to be satisfied that it is safe to mine and export uranium, and therefore we'll be able to do so."

Even S.A.I. whose table was well manned, couldn't raise a protest at that rather unequivocal endorsement of capitalism. Then Mr Duncan came out with a real beauty; he talked about a continuing debate within the Labor Party over whether the ALP should merely seek to retain power and administer the system, or whether society's continuing problems should be solved by "fairly radical change in the structure of society".

With the Liberal Club table conspicuous by its absence, or rather, vacancy, there was no-one to challenge Mr Duncan on that rather bland admission of quite fundamental ideological dissension within the A.L.P.

Still, full marks to the Labor Club for trying, even if they were just a little disorganised in the way they went about it. Full marks also to Mr Duncan for trying even if he was badly let down by "tomorrow's leaders".

It is a really poor commentary on students that they were so disinterested in hearing this man, who in addition to being the heir apparent to State Labor leadership, is probably South Australia's most controversial young politician. Let's hope that when the Liberal Club in their turn bring a major political figure on campus, the response is a lot better.



## WOMEN MEET

Women meet Women meet Women meet!  
 Who: All women on campus. Yes that means YOU!!!  
 When: Tuesday March 21st 1 p.m.  
 Where: Dining rooms (behind the bistro, level 4.)  
 Why: Because we want and need to talk about the specific problems of women on campus and what we can do about them. This will be the AGM of the women on campus group so its of major importance. We will be discussing our soon-to-be-acquired women's room and how we are going to use it. This room has been acquired for your use so come along and decide what is to be done with it. As well, we will be thinking around and planning activities for 1978. A good opportunity to talk to people who care. So if you're interested do come along, we'd love to see you.

Women meet Women meet Women meet!

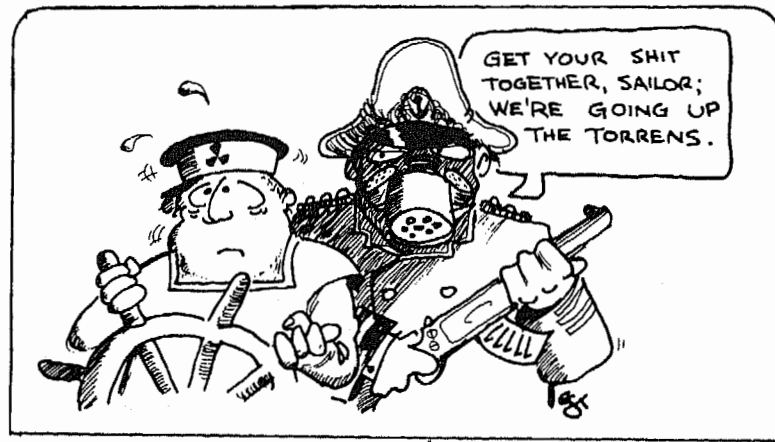
## CANE NOT DEAD

A.U. CANE  
 The Campaign Against Nuclear Energy (CANE) is not dead but very much alive and you to can be an active member. The aims of A.U. Cane are to foster interest and awareness in the hazards, dangers and problems of, and associated with, the production of nuclear energy; in the use of Solar Energy, both direct and indirect, tidal energy and all other sources of a like nature, and in the conservation of existing non-nuclear energy resources. For further information contact Ingrid Temple on 301827 or leave a note in the C.A.N.E. contact box in the Student Association Office.

BETTER TO BE ACTIVE TODAY THAN RADIOACTIVE TOMORROW.

## NEWS





## THE HOSPITAL SHIP

BY MARTIN BAX.

"On Dit" periodically receives parcels of books from publishers. Mostly they are obviously intended for the academic market, and can be identified as such simply by their titles, "intellectual biographics" of noted thinkers and writers abound. Now and again a real gem, like Koestler's *The Thirteenth Tribe* appears. Unfortunately we don't get much good fiction, but our appetite has certainly been whetted by Martin Bax's *The Hospital Ship* (Pan/Picador 1977, \$2.75 rec. price, paper).

Predictably, the back cover goes a bit far in eulogising Dr Bax but we can safely concur with Alex Hamilton of *The Guardian*, who labelled *The Hospital Ship* "extraordinary and provocative". Dr Bax is a medical man with a highly respectable background, now research community paediatrician to the Thomas Corrain Research Unit of London University, who has published extensively in his specialist field. This is his first, and hopefully not his last, novel. Aboard a vast, atomic powdered hospital ship, a group of doctors struggle with the decay of civilization; society's breakdown is mirrored in their own

decadence. Pax's vision is not one of atomic warfare, but of the final madness of urban society succumbing to its own contradictions. The diseases they are forced to treat are not of plutonium, but those of neurosis and psychosis, induced by the creeping alienation of modern society.

With a panoramic vision comparable to John Fowles and George Orwell, we have unfolded before us a scenario of whole societies gone insane, from mass crucifixions in Europe to the individual barbaries that were Vietnam, the Congo, Angola..... How much of Bax' vision is phantasey? We need only to look about us to recall in horror. The Watts riots, the Chicago Democratic Convention; they were over ten years ago. Cambodia, Allende and Pinochet, and Fidel Castro are with us now. And the specter of the thirties that is called punk rock is only now reaching Australia.

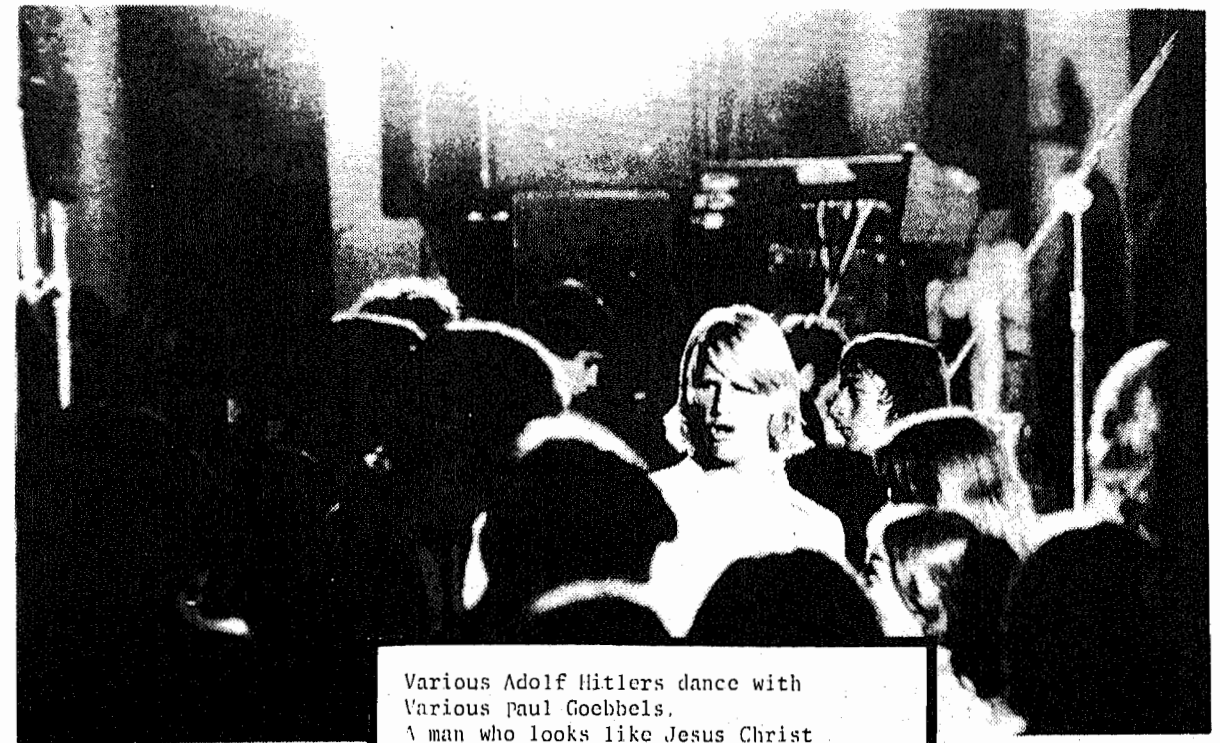
*The Hospital Ship* is a salutary reminder from one intimate with the effects of urban society, that Armageddon may already be upon us. It is a curiously apolitical political statement about society

the world over: Britain, where it is unsafe to use public transport after dark, America, where it is unsafe to succeed on society's own terms; Russia, where alcoholism be a passport to the Gulag; Australia, where it can be unsafe to be a student politician; Asia, where it can be unsafe to remember a name. Lest any doubt these things, go for a walk through Rundle Mall at seven or eight o'clock at night. We are tempted to look outwards for solutions; Dr Bax' vivid eraticism is a timely caution for us not to neglect to look inwards also.

*The Hospital Ship* is an important social commentary, and deserves attention. For those of his discipline, there is also a leavening of more direct warning, and deal of decidedly black humor.

THE HOSPITAL SHIP  
PAN/PICADOR, \$2.75 REC. PRICE,  
PAPER 1977  
MARTON BAX  
FIRST PUBLISHED BY JOHNATHON CARE,  
1976

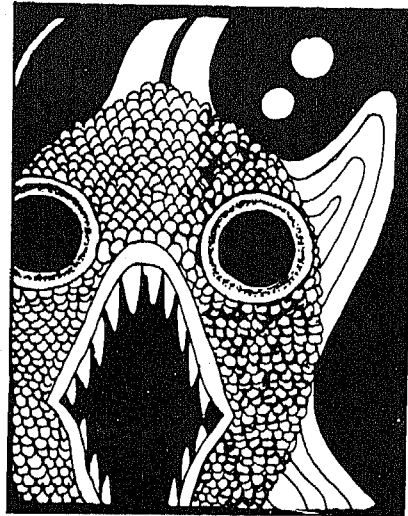
# BOOKS



## The University Dance

Various Adolf Hitlers dance with  
Various Paul Goebbels.  
A man who looks like Jesus Christ  
blown out on a joint  
Stands by the drum,  
Paralysed by it -  
If I can sweat off the fact that I owe  
them the world,  
I may be allowed to lie AMAZED under the  
leaves.  
A female turns her hair against the  
stars,  
It looks like a series of wires  
Designed mathematically for a strident  
brush;  
It seems tonudge the black sky  
back and forth, like the fuzz of an  
animal.  
They talk, them and I,  
We pay \$4 to have to scream at each  
other.  
Here my friend is who calls himself a  
man,  
Functionary, unitary,  
Fewer orifices, genito and urino combined  
And you call us fancy!  
Another beer keg loses its virginity,  
A roar goes up from the crowd  
Something like a punctured pig.  
Little, cumbersome isolates  
looking like they will achieve - things,  
Designate a patch of ground as theirs  
And so long as it includes within it  
Their basic needs  
They don't worry about anyone else.  
"Fair enough" we all say.  
Yes, "FAIR ENOUGH!"

MICHAEL  
LADD



# ARCHITECTURE & GOLLUM

**IS ARCHITECTURE ANY DIFFERENT**  
Last weeks blurb on architecture (On Dit 2) was not a rational look at the problems in architecture. Instead it was an emotional leap onto a swinging bandwagon. For just as it criticized the long dead present cause it slurped to the intentions of the new administration. It ignored several of the important questions facing the Faculty and also some of the solutions being suggested. Your correspondent will be pleased to know a broader outlook course is proposed, it has the utopian aim of Society with a bulk of people with understanding of broad environmental problems and a lesser number of professionals. The present course may be elitist and yet produce narrow thinkers. However, neither the course nor worst still the course provide what society needs. Architecture involves the generation of alternatives and the study of their consequences directed towards the society's needs. More and more as architecture is reviewed does it appear that the "true architects" in society are not university graduates but rather odd people in odd professions who think lively thoughts about the needs of society and carry them out. Which brings us to the question "should architecture, along with engineering, medicine, dentistry be in a university environment?"

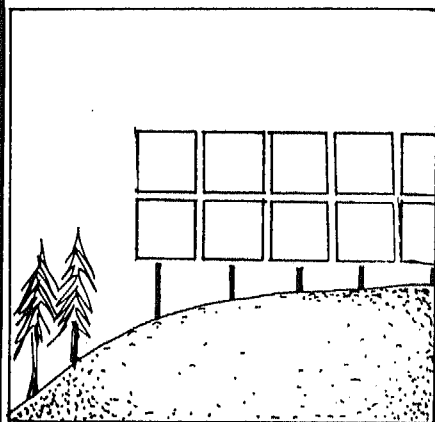
NIGEL DICKSON

**LETTER TO 'ON DIT'**  
Dear John,  
This is not, in fact, a 'Dear John' letter: it concerns your Paper's incomplete and thereby misleading snippet on the End-of-Year Parties held in the 'On Dit' and 'Students Activities Offices', last year. For many years, the Clubs and Societies Council and the Student's Association have held a Christmas Party for those persons who have rendered assistance to them during the preceding year, namely University Administrators (the Vice-Chancellor et al), academics, Union figures and all students involved in the two organisations over that period. The purpose of the function is to tokenistically recognize the assistance given. Unlike the extremely small and sectarian 'On Dit' party, the function is not designed to benefit - few politically ambitious people. Instead of being an abuse of Student funds the \$68.47 spent by the SAUA on the Student Activities Party was well spent on a cost/benefit analysis, if the good will of 80-100 important persons maintained and engendered by the function, is measured.

Yours sincerely  
GEOFF ADAM

# FEEDBACK

# FLINDERS



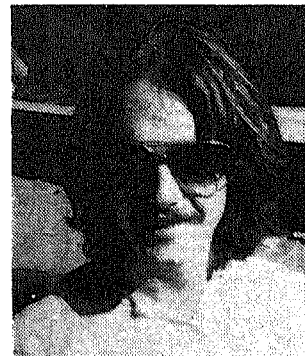
**FOOL ON THE HILL**  
Well things are back to as near as normal as they ever will be at FLINDERS. After a traumatic A.U.S. Council FLINDERS emerged with an AUS South Australian Regional Organiser, the South Australian AUS Executive position and an almost President. Adelaide missed out but who'd be surprised with the mob you sent over. Term has started and the Student Association elections are on the horizon. Would be candidates are sidling up to friends and divulging the innermost secret of their heart hoping for some small sign of support. The more opportunistic are eyeing the increasing conservatism of the "First Years" and wondering if this is the year to launch a Liberal Club. The left know they're safe, they check the enrolments and they know that Julian Glynn hasn't moved South this year. Apart from the careerist concerns of the few, the many are looking into another tunnel of apathetic academia. After a balls up of an Orientation Week (same at Adelaide I hear) no one really wants to do anything. Its probably a good year to make a run for a first Class honours.

# Fool on the hill

# FIRST YEARS (OR WHATEVER)

## ANSWER TWO DECIDEDLY COSMIC QUESTIONS.

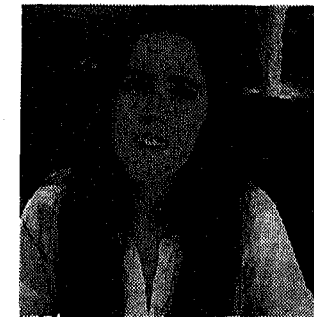
WHY DID YOU COME TO UNI—AND WHAT ABOUT PAYING FOR THE PRNELEDGE.



CECIL FROMP

Q What course are you doing?  
A I'm doing a Science Course.  
Q What made you come to Uni?  
A There's nothing else to do, can't get a job, bloody Liberals.  
Q Did you try before?  
A I tried twenty odd places, only jobs left are sort of street-sweeping or something, it's pretty useless.  
Q Why Adelaide University?  
A In terms of the Science course I think it's a little wider than Flinders plus it's a lot closer in terms of transport costs; live in North Adelaide so its a lot quicker.  
Q It's a good main reason?  
A Yeah!  
Q Have you paid your Union Fees yet?  
A No, think its a bloody liberty.  
Q Are you going to pay them?  
A I'll pay them, I've got to pay them otherwise I don't get my degree. A bit rough.  
Q You seem a fairly well informed Fresher.  
A Got to know what's going on.  
Q You've heard about the protests about not paying?  
A Yes, but that's bloody Xenophou and friends, isn't it.

Q Do you think you're going to get your money's worth out of your dues though once you do have to pay them?  
A I'll get some of it back but I still think they're too high.  
Q But why are they too high?  
A I think a lot of it is going on administration, there should be more spending on activities in the theatres.  
Q You don't support that then.  
A No they're just out to stop all student protests, that's not what we want, we want students out there protesting against the Government, about the cuts, you know, education, everything, pretty bad.  
Q Is administration perhaps a lot of it necessary for the kind of services they are providing or is it just bunk?  
A I think we've got to get down to which services we really need, are we going to have all this Craft Studio and Gallery ladiadah, or are we going to get out there and complain about the way we are being treated, you know you got to get about what's going on.  
Q Any way you're going to do that while you're on campus?  
A My word I am.  
Q Ah, beauty, we'll see you in Politics.



JANE CORIN

Q Why are you at University? What were the basic issues for you?  
A O.K. I'll give a reason to why I am going to Uni.  
Q It's got to be simple.  
Q-J Why are you going to Uni.?  
A-Q Why am I going to Uni., well I came last year and I'm coming this-this year.  
Q-J Why did you come originally? Hey, I like you, who's doing the interview?  
A I wouldn't be any good at anything else.  
Q You wouldn't be good at anything else. What but a student.  
A Yeah!  
Q Is that right?  
A No, No I don't know. Listen I'll put it this way, I like studying.  
Q You like studying, yeah?  
A I didn't know what else to do.  
Q You didn't know what else to do. What about the prospects of jobs outside?  
A Actually, I'm going to become a writer.  
Q A writer, a professional writer?  
A Yeah, no actually I don't know, I was thinking of becoming a teacher, see they push you along so quickly at school and I didn't know what to do. I didn't know what to do, Arts or Science, and I just figured I just got led into Arts to put it that way.  
Q Fair enough. Have you paid your Union Fee yet?  
A Yes.  
Q You did. Did you not think about not paying it all?  
A Yeah.  
Q Why did you pay it?  
A You're supposed to.

# FIRST YEARS

(OR WHATEVER)

- (1) WHY DID YOU COME TO UNI?
- (2) DID YOU APPRECIATE PAYING \$138?  
(SAME QUESTION REALLY)



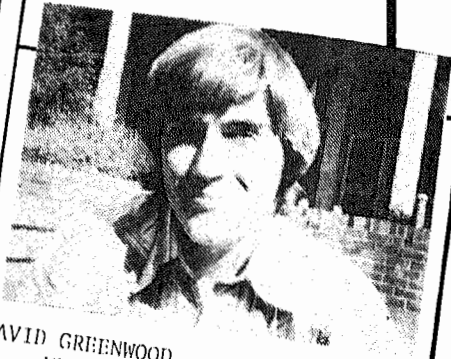
STEPHEN YOUNG

Q What faculty are you in?  
A I'm in the Science Faculty doing Physics, Chemistry, Maths I and Computing and Statistics.  
Q Why did you choose those subjects? Why did you come to Uni?  
A Really 'cause I like doing physics and so I choose those subjects, chemistry because I find it helps with physics a lot and maths and computing and statistics really to help with those things, although computing may be interesting in itself.  
Q Why Uni. instead of another institution or perhaps business?  
A Partly parental pressure but also I've heard a lot of good things about Uni. etc. A good way to spend a few years.  
Q Have you paid your Union Fees yet?  
A Yes.  
Q Why? Did you think about not paying them? I did read the political tracks by Xenophou and his mates urging us not to pay part of them, but thinking about it really another bloke might decide he's not interested in sport so why should he pay the sports part, so I thought I'd cough up for the lot. Obviously there are a lot of things you get back for it also you tend to get harrassed a bit if you don't pay it.  
Q So harrassment was one of the issues was it?  
A Not really but it's there of course.  
Q Do you think it's worth it?  
A So far I think so. Obviously I haven't got my money's worth yet but I expect to.  
Q You expect that you will get value?  
A I expect so, yes.



NOELLE

Q What course are you doing in Adelaide.  
A Arts.  
Q What made you come to Uni?  
A Majoring in Genetics and I want to be a Geneticist so that's why I came.  
Q I see, so you have a career in mind have you, so your education at Uni. is natural.  
A Yes.  
Q Have you paid your Union Fees yet?  
A Yes.  
Q Do you think they're worth it?  
A Yes, 'cause you get a lot, you get to be involved in clubs, the use of the Union, Union Hall and that.  
Q Any you're satisfied that that's worth \$138 a year.  
A You can make it worth \$100.  
Q Do you think there's any mal-administration to your knowledge going on.  
A People tell me there is.  
Q Do you believe it?  
A I haven't seen it.  
Q Fair enough, so you're going to be looking around this year to see it its true.  
A No.



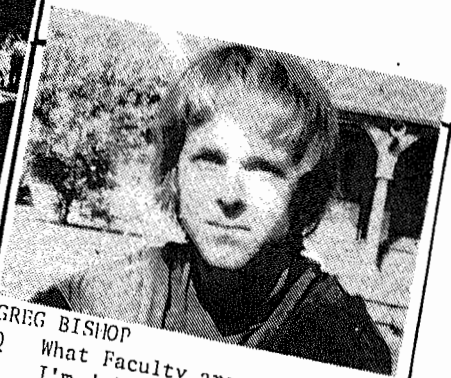
DAVID GREENWOOD

Q What faculty are you enrolled in?  
A Science.  
Q Have you paid your Union Fee already?  
A Yes, I paid last week.  
Q You think you'll get your money's worth out of it?  
A Plenty of good facilities around, lots of activities organised by various societies and things affiliated by the Union.  
Q So you think it's all above board, all the administration of it.  
A Yea, pretty well, I've had no indication that it's not.  
Q So you think you're money's going to go to the right places?  
A Yeah, pretty well.  
Q You're going to make the best use of what's around and you reckon you'll get your money's worth?  
A Well I hope to anyway.



JANE GIBBSON

Q What subjects are you doing?  
A Science, biology, chemistry, genetics, maths IM and statistics.  
Q Why did you come to Uni?  
A Don't know.  
Q What prompted you to come to Uni. rather than one of the other institutions?  
A Because there's more choice of what you can do in the end here, you can please yourself what you do.  
Q What do you want to do when you've finished?  
A Either teaching or be a Dietician.  
Q So virtually Uni. study was inevitable for you in your career.  
A Yes.  
Q Have you paid your Union Fees yet?  
A Yes, five minutes ago.  
Q Have you thought about not paying them?  
A No.  
Q Have you seen any of the literature against paying Union Fees?  
A I saw that pamphlet they gave you when I enrolled.  
Q But it didn't worry you much?  
A No.  
Q It's \$118 this year isn't it?  
A Yes.  
Q Think you're going to get your money's worth out of that?  
A I'm going to try.  
Q How are you going to try.  
A By joining clubs and that they're cheap, and the meals are cheap, you have to pay these things to use the facilities.



GREG BISHOP

Q What Faculty are you in?  
A I'm doing Science.  
Q What brought you to University?  
A Well actually I'd just like to go through the course to get a job.  
Q You're looking for a better job than you might otherwise get. Anything else?  
A Well, I am interested in computing which I hope to major in and since I'm interested in I'll try to go on with that.  
Q You seem fairly career minded, do you know where you're going?  
A Yes, I agree I am.  
Q Have you paid your Union Fees yet?  
A Yes, I have, I got my card back yesterday.  
Q Did you see anything about not paying them did you see any literature on that.  
A No.  
Q So you never questioned the payment?  
A There was one bit about the AUS and not paying \$18 or \$19.  
Q Are you expecting that you'll get your money's worth out of that \$118?  
A I'm certainly going to try to.  
Q Yes, well I'm going to be here for about three years.  
Q But you've got to pay that every year you know.  
A Yes.  
Q Yes, I think I can get that much out of it.



MARIA

Q What are you doing at Uni?  
A Science.  
Q Why did you come to University?  
A Couldn't find a job.  
Q You tried before did you?  
A Any other things, you really didn't want to come to Uni?  
Q I wanted to study.  
Q Why University, why not one of the other places?  
A I don't know.  
Q Have you paid your Union Fee yet?  
A Yes.  
Q You think you're going to get your money's worth?  
A Yes, I hope so.  
Q Things are fairly ok from your point of view, you don't mind paying \$138.  
A I do mind paying but I can't do anything about it.

THEY REALLY ARE THE SAME QUESTION Y'KNOW



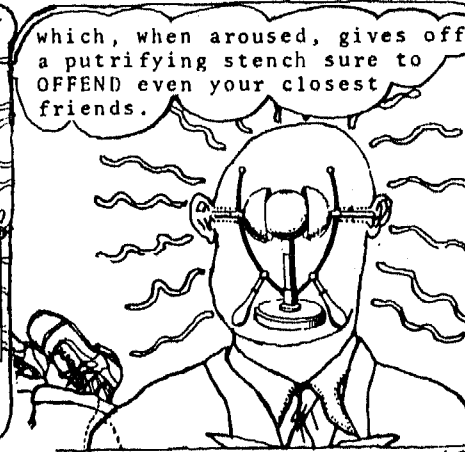
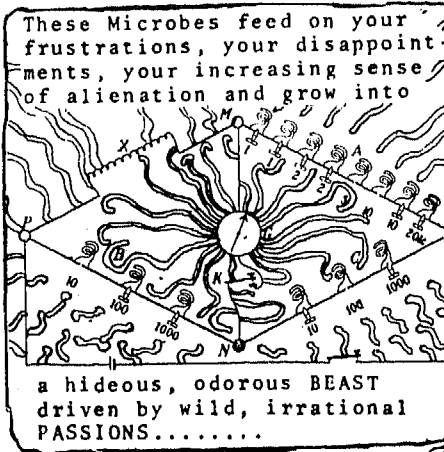
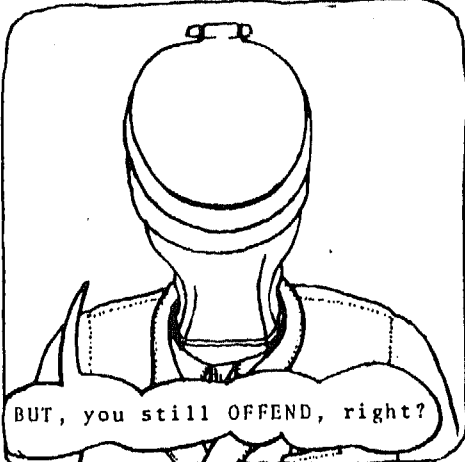
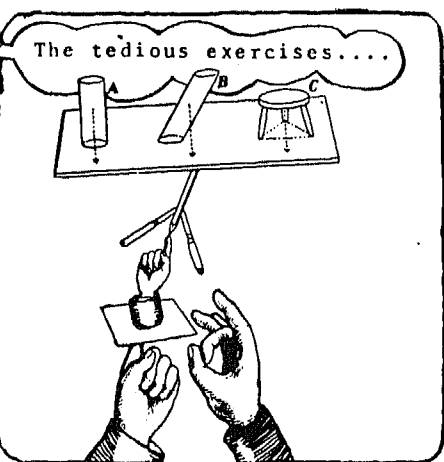
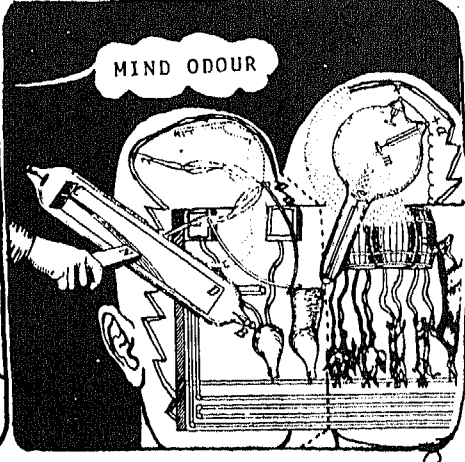
# LIFE &

Alright, let's return to Adelaide reality. Most of us have hit the scene not for the purpose of launching a revolution, nor for finding out about 'free love' (as some people mistakenly call sex), but to swallow what our lecturers tell us, like good little children, and to tell them all about it again (as if they wanted to know) at various times in our three-or-so year sentence. You won't see that anything said in lectures has got anything to do with life in the great big outdoors (which after four years I can just remember). This, of course, is scarcely surprising, for hardly anybody tells you about these things.

The ideal of the University, apart from people like engineers, is of the scholar sitting isolated in his ivory tower pursuing neutral facts for the sake of it. This quest has often led cynics to ask whether they are pursuing facts for the sake of the facts or for the sake of the pursuit. The other extreme is that knowledge is not a thing to be gained for its own sake, and is of no interest if it is not applied to the solution of problems tied to those of the current economic situation. We have here a pragmatic resignation to the current society, which is quite understandable, but nonetheless unacceptable.

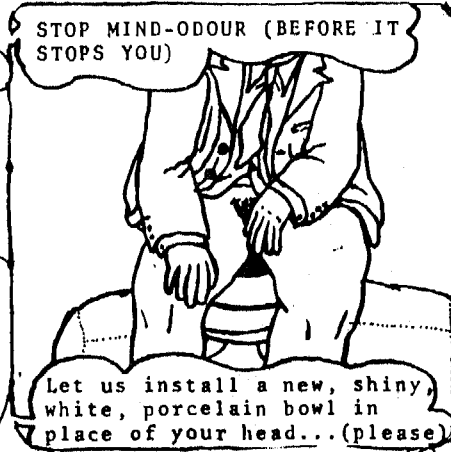
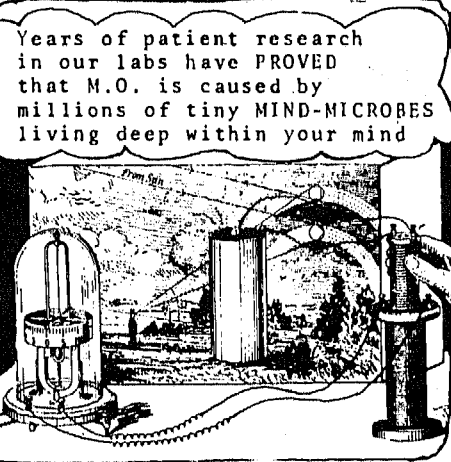
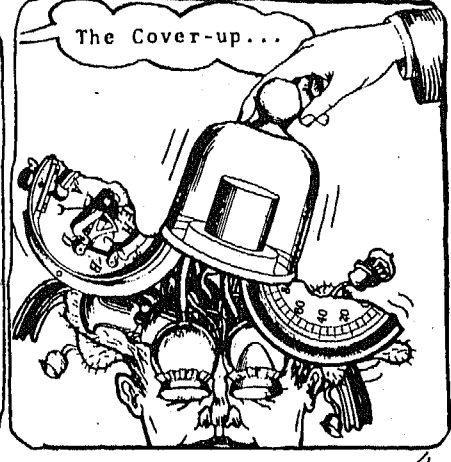
Yet what should we do? On the one hand, the concepts of ivory-tower academia is quite improper and has led many people to reject abstract learning altogether. On the other, the ideas of vocational employment, panders to the prevalent socio-economic-ideological set-up. How then does our learning - our getting of knowledge and skills by study, experience and being taught - fit into life as a whole? Our learning at University is especially problematic because it is carried on in a community devoted to learning and is to that extent separated from the world at large.

It would seem to me that the real knowledge one can have is that which derives from our reflections on the world around us. We cannot, of course, prove this



# LEARNING

ALLAN BURNS



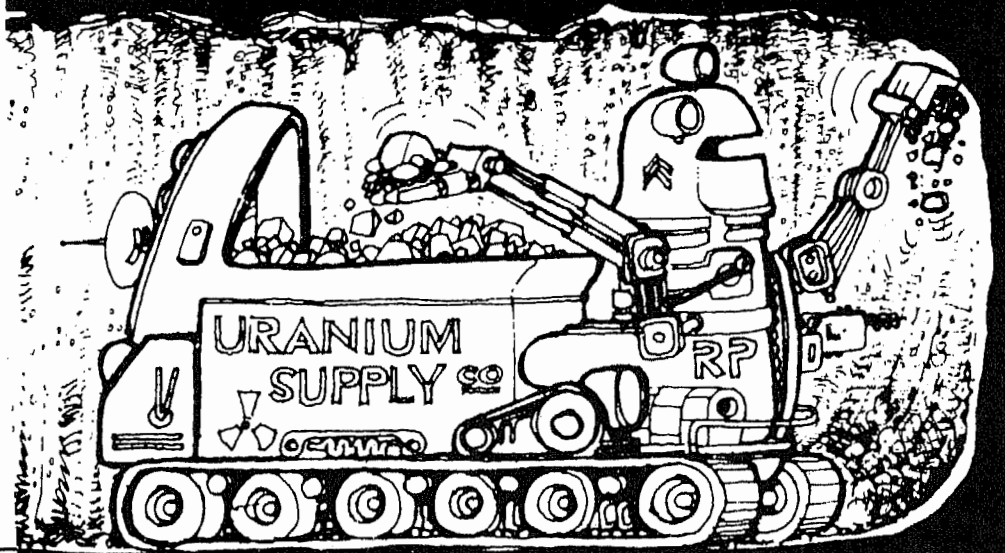
from nothing, using "pure reason", for we can obtain nothing from an utter vacuum. Therefore I am not afraid to assert this as an article of faith (you may well understand the reason for this faith if you read other articles in this magazine). Thus we then consider our experiences in the real world and divide them into various aspects such as chemical, numerical, legal, moral and so on. We obtain the inspiration for our learning from the world at large, and in turn, our abstractions from our experience enrich our understanding of our experience; and therefore we cannot divorce the concepts of abstraction and practicality.

Incidentally it is precisely because we cannot divorce the two ideas of abstraction and practicality that we cannot really divorce the two notions of "what we learn" and "how we learn". The methods by which we study a particular subject will depend very much on what particular aspect of reality we are thinking about. For each particular aspect has its own laws and we can only discover these by knowing the facts and not imposing our own brilliant schemes on reality. Knowledge, "facts", can never be neutral. It is a constant dream of academics to consider the facts as objectively as possible - to study a situation as it appears. Yet there are two things to be considered here. Firstly, because a situation has an observer it necessarily changes. Secondly, how can someone really suggest that a fact such as an enormous population/economic imbalance can really be neutral? Of course, you might say that I am using an emotive choice of words to state these things. Perhaps I am. But not to respond is to ignore reality I have nothing against abstraction (being a mathematician I can't afford to) but if we don't respond to things said in our courses, and work out how these things relate to the world (where there we find it interesting, delightful or deplorable), we make our stay at university nothing but a game.



DID YOU  
HEAR  
SOMETHING?

**WARNING**  
**ABORIGINAL**  
**TRIBAL LAND**  
**NO MINING**  
**PERMITTED!!**



BURLEIGH

At your first General Student Meeting for the year, Pat Turner (Vice-President of the Federal Council for the Advancement of Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islanders) will talk to you on Aboriginal land rights. Land rights is a burning question. This is emphasised by the proposed 'takeover' of two bauxite-

rich, black reserves by the Joh Bjelke Petersen Government. In Queensland as well as elsewhere, multi-national corporations are mining black reserves for uranium, coal, bauxite, iron-ore etc. Without due recompense or any assistance or thought for the advancement of blacks these mining companies rip out millions of dollars - destroying their (blacks!) rightful lands. The P.A.C./A.U.S. is asking the support of students for the struggle of organisations such as F.C.A.A.T.S.I. against governments and multi-national

mining corporations that interfere with black lands. The PAC/AUS believes that such political questions as Aboriginal Land Rights affect all Australian Students, as an integral part of Australian society should be able to, firstly debate the question and secondly take a principled stand, if they wish to. This General Student Meeting is one way of taking part in the decision (policy) making process. Be there.

STEVEN MACDONALD  
LOCAL A.U.S. SECRETARY  
Member of P.A.C.

**STOP PRESS.**  
ON DIT OFFICE BROKEN  
INTO WEDNESDAY NIGHT.  
NOTHING GONE?? !!

# the **wuftled** fringe

## THE RUFFLED FRINGE

In the midst of the official Festival of Arts, which on the surface still seems a slightly pretentious affair for those die hard, bow tie patrons (undoubtedly that situation is slowly changing), the growth of Focus the fringe activities organisation has been warmly welcomed by the better half. (allow us to become a little pretentious also!) Some of Adelaide's most accomplished talent has been displayed in a style which has served to augment the overall vitality and success of the Festival. In the last edition of What's on In Adelaide there are no less than 90 Focus venues listed, an admirable achievement. The theatre, gallery's and other exhibitions are extensively catered for, but what about Music? A quick thumb through the aforementioned publication reveals a definite glut in local music presentations. Before I go any further I would like to state that the responsibility for this situation lies with the artists themselves as much as the Festival or Focus organisations or any one else in the business in Adelaide. It seems unfortunately to be indicative of the lacklustre way we approach our local music talent.

And so what do we find? There are the Folk Federations concerts on the museum lawns, Robyn Archer at the After Dark Club, 'Just another boring night in Adelaide, presented by Globe Theatre, Red Gum and Musos at the Box Factory and.....what else? Well despite the sprinkling of coffee houses cum folk clubs we are left with the buskers. Ah busking; in London you see 'em in the underground, in L.A. (to quote local

band Rum Jungle) 'on the steps of the Art Museum', and in Sydney Martin Place at lunchtime can often be the scene of some damn fine busking, unrewarding financially perhaps, but at least unhassled. And here, here in this staunch little bastion of cultural activity, this proud little artistic amoeba in the South, busking my friends is illegal. Well amnesty has been granted, at least briefly, to these purveyors of lawlessness. During the Festival at last there is a smattering of a smattering; are they an embarrassment; do they cause riot and social dissent; are they a political force to be reckoned with? Is it simply that they are peddling in the streets, that you can throw a twenty cent coin and not actually go home with anything you can hold or chew or suck or display, JUST a FEELING? Ah the wonderful paradox of the law. So the Adelaide City Council has granted licenses obtained through application to the Focus Office. And by God they're FREE. On the surface it all seems too generous but there are of course a few tiny hitches. First of all you have preferences of where and when you would like to play, for example 3 till 6 on a Friday afternoon in the Mall and so on. You apply and in return after 4 or five inefficient public service working days you can COLLECT your licence from the Focus Office (which is not always manned anyway). This little slip of paper offers you the opportunity of playing at a time and place nominated by the council, it may well have been your last option on the application.

Obviously this forbids people from any real choice in the matter, if you find that your

allocated position and time is simply a waste of time you can't move. The local constabulary, who on the whole are a nice bunch of chappies, have been instructed to hassle the shit out of buskers. This means if you're not where you're supposed to be you simply have to close up shop and I've seen this happen when people have actually been listening to someone. Of course the innocent bystander simply muses to himself briefly and then toddles off, Roast beef and pickle sandwich in hand to Harris Scarfo's fourth floor Ledger Department and maybe just maybe one day threatens to jump off the ledge in protest. It's a shame.

I'm sure the larger percentage of guests to the city, even those who have little interest in this sort of entertainment, would support the idea and indeed probably feel encouraged that their trip to the Festival was worthwhile; seeing a wealth of diverse entertainment FREE in the streets. For surely the idea of a true Festival is to feel festive and alive, to encounter the art and culture of the community, be it in it's highest or most down to earth form, around every corner, where you least expect it. And with busking there is no imposition on anyone to do anything except be themselves, to enjoy or to ignore. Life be in it and all that jazz. Besides have a look around on a Friday afternoon in the Mall, you'll find it almost as hard to find a busker as it is to find a telephone box that works in the city. It's good to see things running so well during the Festival.

NICK JEANES

ON DIT TALKS  
TO 2 FRINGE  
DWEELLERS

# hopeless ROMANTICS

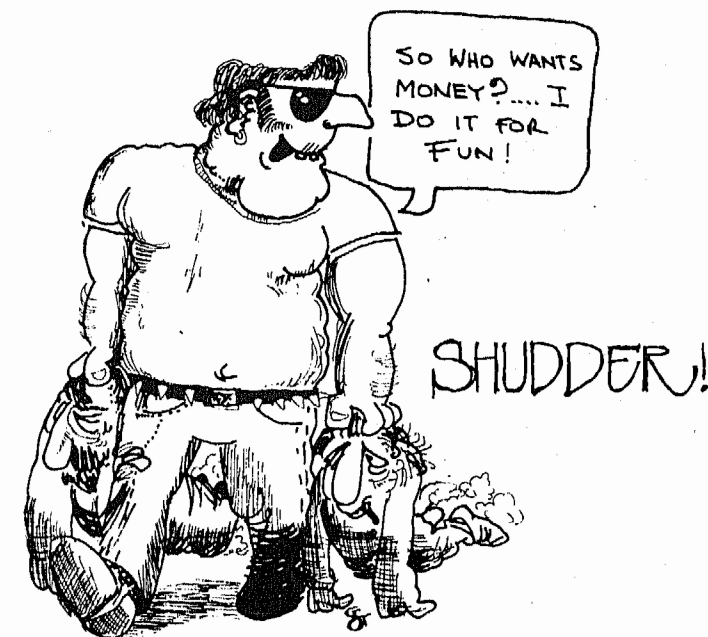
Q. "Can you tell us who you are, and what you're doing?"  
 A. "Yes, well we are the Hopeless Romantics, Melbourne's most colorful street buskers. Licensed."  
 X'  
 A. "I'm Ready."  
 A. "I'm Willing."  
 A. "And I'm Abe. I didn't catch your name sir?"  
 Q-A. "I'm Gordon."  
 A. "Gordon. And what's your name?"  
 Q-A. "Darien, mate."  
 A. "We're over here for the Festival, and performing in the mall, having a wonderful time."  
 Q. "Are the Students' enjoying you?"  
 A. "Yeah, they're having a really good time, they're starting to get really involved in what we're doing. It's really good on campuses."  
 Q. "You're really into audience involvement?"  
 A. "Yes,"  
 Q. "Do you find that students are better or worse at audience participation than the general public?"  
 A. "Sometimes they're a bit slow to react, because campuses tend to be pretty alienating places, so it's hard to get a unitary feeling."  
 Q. "You say that campuses are alienating. Do you say that as an outsider coming onto campus, or from experience as a student?"  
 A. "No, well I've been a student on a campus before."  
 Q. "Which one?"  
 A. "Melbourne."  
 Q. "In what ways do you think the campus alienates people?"  
 A. "Oh, it's just so vast, with so many people doing so many different little things, with very few things that tie groups together."



A. "Lack of communication in other words."  
 A. "Also, all the emphasis is just on the head, y'know."  
 Q. "Do you think that there are ways in which alienation on campus is peculiar to the campus scene?"  
 A. "I suppose, in a way, yeah, it's that often campuses tend to be cut off from a lot of other activity, other than themselves."  
 Q. "Sort of isolated?"  
 A. "Yeah."  
 Q. "Ivory tower sort of thing?"  
 A. "Yeah."  
 Q. "Do you think there are any ways in which this could be overcome?"  
 A. "Bomb the Universities."  
 Q-A. "Right on."  
 Q2. "I've got to go, actually."  
 A. "Well, we had a lovely morning, didn't we?"  
 A. "Yeah."  
 Q. "What else are you doing for the Festival?"

A. "We did one gig on North Terrace, we've done a couple of shows; we're doing a show tonight, actually, at the Richmond Hotel, at 11 o'clock."  
 A. "Generally we've been busking in the Mall. It's a really great Mall, actually."  
 Q. "Are you getting a good response over there?"  
 A. "Yeah, once they get used to us, yeah."  
 A. "Coming back to the point, just for a moment, there is a venue in Melbourne, RMIT, where we have performed quite often. Now in the first stages there was that resistance, y'know. But now when we perform there, there is an anticipation, so I'm suggesting more entertainment on campus, for the students, and I'm sure there's going to be greater communication. Not only for the performers, but for the redeivers."  
 Q. "How do you get paid?"

A. "Today, I imagine the student union paid us."  
 A. "Seven thousand dollars for three minutes."  
 A. "That's not a bad gig."  
 A. "People pay us with money, generally."  
 Q. "If you do a gig up in the Mall, who pays you?"  
 A. "Well, the crowd gathers, and the people have the chance to put money in a hat. If they feel like it, if they enjoy the performance."  
 A. "It's entertainment. If you go to the theater, you expect to be entertained. It's the same for a busker. If a busker's going to be on the street, then that's his theater, he's going to entertain you at any cost. It's a big difference from holding your hand out, and waiting for a hand out."  
 A. "We had trouble in Melbourne, see, because busking isn't actually legal there. You can obtain a license to play in the street, to perform in the street, but you're not allowed to do something called 'solicit alms'.  
 Q. "What's the theme of your entertainment?"  
 A. "Fin, basically. We sing, dance, do sketches, puppet shows, tell stories, do acrobatics, juggling, clowning, egg trick, banana tricks. Stand up, fall down, get up."  
 Q. "Are you into social comment?"  
 A. "A lot of our shows are satire on various aspects of society. Sociological statements. Basically, our message would be, life wasn't meant to be funny."  
 Q. "Not 'easy?"  
 A. "It's very political, just to go and stand in the Mall, and look like we do. That's quite a political act, believe you me. We get all kinds of reactions."  
 A. "The trouble is that most people can't afford to go to the theaters. The people we perform for in the streets are the people."  
 Q. "Should there be more of your sort of culture on University?"  
 A. "Definitely."  
 A. "We see entertainment as a real force for change anyway."  
 A. "We are involved young ment."  
 A. "If people are allowed to hire the Festival Hall, why are we not allowed to hire the street?"



A shameful state of affairs has emerged out of a recent meeting of the Students' Association Executive. Last Saturday morning, a dozen or so students gathered in the cloisters to clean up after the highly successful O Ball, for three or four hours, at \$3.50 per hour. This group was composed mostly of paid helpers, with a sprinkling of student heavies who worked for free. It seems that at a recent meeting of the SAUA Executive, it was decided the employment of voluntary help was in effect using "scab" labor, and so all helpers should be paid. This has resulted in the labor cost for the O Ball being in the area of \$1,000, and the aforementioned cost of cleaning up being well in excess of \$100.

Also we learn that among those present were about 100 free-loaders. Its a bit hypocritical for those who are strong supporters of the Students Association to fail to put their money where their mouth is and financially support S.A. functions (i.e. pay their way in). Amongst the heavies who did strongly against the use of "scab" labor was that paragon of democratic-socialist virtue, Terry Connolly. (Let us quite explicitly state that Terry was

not the heavy referred to above as an attempted freeloader; No, Terry argued his brilliant best against that terrible practise of using "scab" labor, along nice little doctrinaire party political lines. The lunacy of the position of paying award rates to all students who do any work for the SAUA was succinctly demonstrated by "On Dit" Editor John Sandeman, who suggested that the cost of employing him and SAUA President Kerry Hinton, under these guidelines, be investigated.

Whatever happened to the notion that the Students' Association was a sort of co-operative of students come together to work unselfishly together for the interests and enjoyment of all students? Certainly, there is a good case to make for allowing the organisers of a function to attend free (as a sort of honorarium in acknowledgement of the time they put in to the organising); and for Kerry and John to be paid a nominal salary for their efforts (both put in over a sixty hour week); but, award rates? \$15,000 per year?

(Kerry gets \$5500 and John \$3600 at present). Don't forget, gentle readers, that all of this comes out of your compulsory-collected \$118 per year.

Gordon Laverick.



## "O-WEEK" FASHION GUIDE SHOWS THAT EUROPE HAS NOTHING TO TEACH ADELAIDE STUDENTS.

Colour texture and shape spells out autumn fashions on campus this year. The message from Paris has been well understood by students. The definitive look, in many styles, has highlighted the fashion scene during Orientation Week '78. Soft dressing, soft fabrics, layer on layer have replaced the mix and match with the new related look. Combination prints have shown that for today's students, anything goes.

For the person into the macho look, Army Surplus Stores have given you everything. Hardwearing fabrics in uniform green and khaki make for the new baggy look. The trousers feature deep buttoned pockets which means that hands are free to fend off all attackers. Pleasant peasant prints make winners of us all. These flouncy little numbers make versatile wearing. A skirt with a tie belt can double as a dress. Dress it up or down and you have an all occasions outfit. This has been seen teamed with a canvas shoulder bag on girls going places. Bare shoulders are still in for the few warm days left. Nifty little tops and halter necks in bright colours are perfect for showing off that late summer tan. Teamed with a Rio skirt, these frills and flounces are just what you need for late summer wearing.

Clerical classics are still popular this year. A tailored wrap around skirt with patch pockets in pastel colours shows that you mean business. This is topped off with a man inspired casual shirt in cream making the 'Lady of Learning' look for cooler days harmonize this with a waistcoat in tweedy checks, velvet or flannel. Jeans are still the number one fashion garment. Combined with thongs or leather Indian sandals, you're really striding out. If they're wearing thin, patches in multi-colours add appeal.

All brains and no brawn? Le Coq Sportif T. shirts have initiated the era of the 'Sweat Look'. Teamed with track suit trousers, you too can show that you have room to manoeuvre.

A charcoal grey pinstriped suit puts you streets ahead in the fashion stakes. Set off with a colour co-ordinated shirt and tie gives you the conventional and professional look.

For that would be drab T-shirt, your favourite demonstration buttons pinned strategically declare your conscience. Save the Whale, Anti Abortion and Cane badges are all fashion accessories this year. Jewellery never was so cheap!

For those into the unisex look, Yakka overalls in white, khaki, and bulldozer blue are your bag. Cheeky little fronts contrasting with those bold brass studs.

Whether you're a med student or not, a crisp white jacket top with a Norfolk half belt will put you right in the swim. And just think, you don't have to get it dirty. This is definitely the year when anything goes. The new related look keeps everyone on their toes about what you'll be wearing next. Campus fashions '78 still goes to show that no style is still style.

CLARA KENT EVER YOUR MILD MANNERED REPORTER.



### A WINNER!

Jonna Nelson of the Architecture Dept is the winner of the 1978 Orientation Week Scavenger Hunt. Congratulations and all that. She had 3 errors - all on architectural matters (e.g. how many toilets etc) so just think how ignorant the rest of you were!

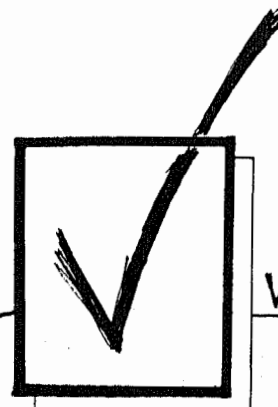
## ELECTION

After the close of nominations last week enough candidates had nominated to force elections for many vacant Students Association Positions.

These included, surprisingly, the Social Activities Committee and AUS Regional Delegates.

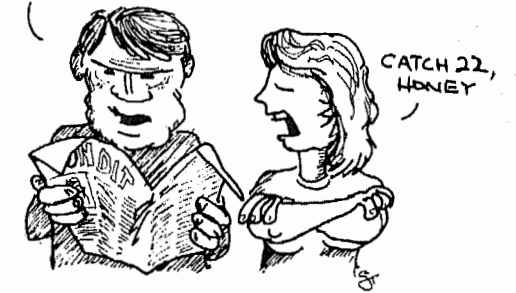
However the position of General Secretary of the Students Association was filled without opposition. The new G/S is Darion Partington a newcomer to the fluttering world of student politics. At least 3 old timers are believed to have made late decision not to run.

The Womens Officer position was filled by a joint candidature standing unopposed. The Education Officer position was unopposed. The fun and games positions, even those with political power attached have been filled or hotly contested - while some of the jobs without power and glory - but offering hard work only are still vacant. Things haven't changed.



VOTE, GARD-VOTE!!

THEY DIDN'T PUBLISH MY LETTER CRITICIZING THE EDITOR!



## REFERENDUM

Questions of important or of constitutional change are decided by referendum on your ever-democratic students association.

With this set of elections came a referendum to make the On Dit editor both editor and Publisher. This referendum (largely the inspiration of Nick Xenophou) is designed to overcome the problems of last year. It was discovered that the publisher (at present the president of the students association) had reserve powers (just like John Kerr).

The President could (if he/she wanted) exercise complete control over the magazine. While last years president said that he would only restrict himself to asking the editor to print "Official S.A. Documents" and to legal relling of copy. He also at one stage however said "Nick, you're only my paste up and copy boy" - which was probably only in jest but pointed up the problems of the present situation.

It is proposed to restrict the Students Association to legal relling of copy with On Dit assuming complete editorial independence.

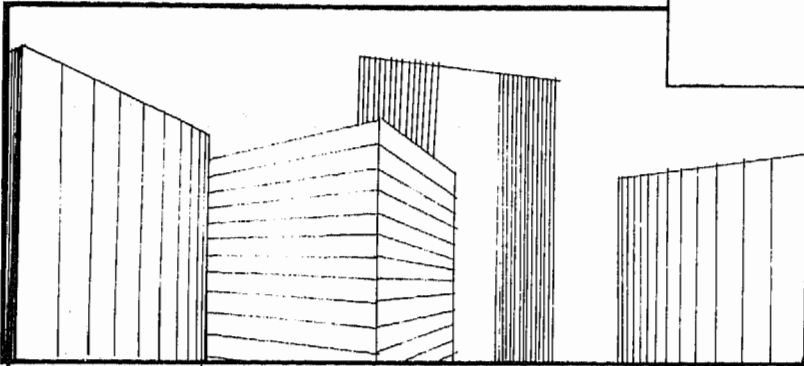
Arguments against the proposal include the feeling that On Dit should continue to be forced to print "Official Documents" (although these have not been defined.)

A more forceful argument suggests that "On Dit" should follow Students Association policy where it exists...As the Students Association exists spearhead student's campaigns (which are democratically decided). On Dit should follow the Students Association "Line". Or perhaps the AUS situation should be followed - where the (now defunct) National U must either follow AUS policy on matters it discusses - or print the appropriate AUS policy along side any deviation (with the exception of letter etc of course). If the latter argument of course this referendum can be seen to be about the fundamental nature of On Dit - part of the students association or separate from it.

# NEWS

## POETRY (AT LAST!)

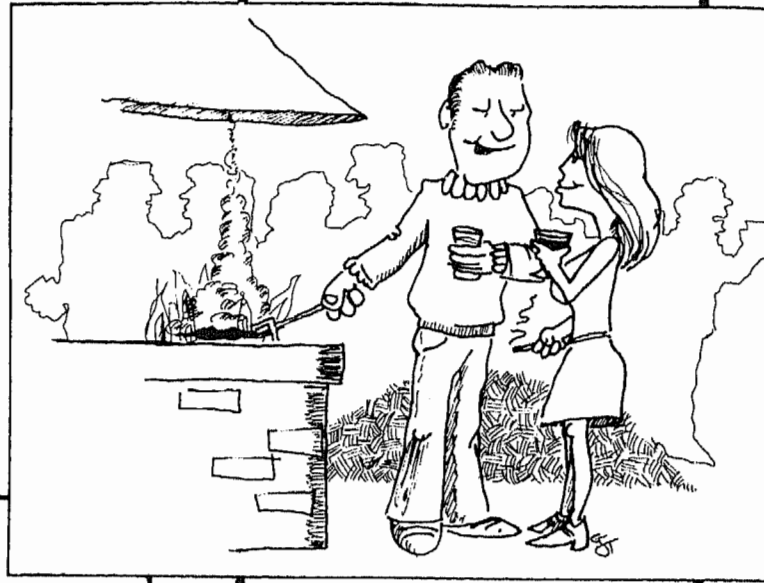
Without Compromise.  
 I was walking in the city  
 Looking for what I knew I wanted  
 to find,  
 Knowing what it was that I wanted.  
 A scream of starlings sat at sun-  
 set  
 In a plane tree,  
 They were all advising me to  
 "Stop, Go back, go back!" to what  
 my body cried out for - telling  
 me its need was made greater by  
 my act.  
 I ignored the birds, I foolishly  
 discounted my body, and kept  
 walking,  
 Looking for what compromise could  
 not offer me.



Melbourne Street.  
 Difference made the same.  
 A sort of individualistic conformity,  
 White walls, stone, and tangling ivy -  
 A certain wrought iron  
 boxing in of the arty.  
 Crafty woman a little bit rich, idle;  
 Did a Bachelor of Laws  
 Just to take an interest in her husband's company.  
 A school of browsers, A gaggle of geese,  
 Expecting to pay the price  
 for the carpet, art decor,  
 chrome and glass world they demand -  
 With the whimsical name  
 On the almost invisible substance.

To Angela.  
 Have you ever seen a plain little moth  
 Pulled from the air on the claw of a cat?  
 Have you seen its wings torn, and its wings moving slower  
 Till it finally succumbed to death?  
 That's how I felt when I started to read you my poem  
 And you told me not to waste my breath.

Poems By MICHAEL LADD.  
 Contact Dept - AE.



CORRECTION  
 TO THE FOOD ARTICLE  
 ON THE BISTRO IN ONDIT  
 ONE. THE BISTRO IS  
 OPEN TO 8-30 NIGHTS, NOT  
 7.30. SORRY FOLKS. AND  
 WHILE WE'RE TALKING  
 BISTRO TALK - HERES  
 SOME ADVANCE INFO.  
 THE BISTRO WILL BE  
 OPENING ON SATURDIT.

THATS ALL FOLKS. 'CLICK'!

**FOOD**

# THE BRITISH

## HOWELL'S BRITISH HOTEL

"You  
 will not see me  
 in  
 pointy breasts  
 miniskirts  
 or  
 undulating hip movements.  
 My sexuality is an iceberg  
 (I do not mean frigid)  
 the clitoris you see  
 is just  
 the tip.  
 I am a being  
 my pelvis  
 like your pelvis  
 is  
 a receptacle  
 for  
 that tingling blood rich only  
 mine holds more  
 volume is 3-dimensional and  
 the superlative is mine.  
 When at 18  
 you  
 reach your peak  
 mine begins.  
 Your orgasm is mono  
 mine is multiple.  
 O YES BABE  
 When the facts are set straight  
 and my sisters see thru the lies  
 all hell will break loose.  
 CHANGE YOUR WAYS  
 ELSE  
 WHEN YOU ASK US FOR WATER  
 WE'LL GIVE YOU KEROSENE."

(Anonymous poem from wall of  
 men's toilet.)

then go back and pick up salads  
 from the self-serve salad bar.

Hence if neither you nor any  
 of your companions can cook a  
 bean, you may be in a bit of  
 trouble, especially with some of  
 the more exotic items e.g. veal  
 cordon bleu. The later has taken  
 me two tries and I still haven't  
 been able to cook it right.

The British Hotel on Finnis  
 St in North Adelaide is a pub of  
 many contrasts, most notably in  
 the clientele. The front bar is  
 standard Australiana front bar  
 decor with stark lighting, lino  
 floor, and dartboards and race-  
 horse photos on the walls, but  
 the patrons verge on the early  
 Bohemian (except for the rare  
 bikies) and the archetype rad-  
 ical. The middle bar is done up  
 in wine bar style and generally  
 dominated by suede-coated  
 trendies and media people - e.g.  
 Clive Hale who was pie-killed by  
 feminists not too long ago on  
 the premises.

At the back there is a large  
 semicovered area packed with  
 wooden picnic tables and shrubs,  
 a small bar and BBQ area. In the  
 halcyon days of Summer 76/77  
 (i.e. pre Noise Pollution Act),  
 the tables extended out to a  
 large open area at the back  
 where many a sultry Sunday arvo  
 was spent with friends sipping  
 wine and listening to live  
 music.

These days only the bars and  
 BBQ courtyard are open, but many  
 people still come to piss an  
 afternoon away and munch on the  
 barbeque, as we did. 'No' being  
 Myself, 4 Herselfs, 5 Himselfs,  
 (Sol S. nosh your heart out!)  
 and 100 or so other people  
 easily accommodated in the  
 courtyard area, probable capacity  
 being around 150 seated. There  
 was no live entertainment other  
 than watching the antics of the  
 people under the trees picking  
 flowers and leaves out of their  
 drinks and dodging bees.

Food : It is very hard to fault  
 the meals when you have to cook  
 them yourself. Food service is  
 based on almost ultimate servery  
 style : you select your meat and  
 pay, cart it off to the grill on  
 a plate, cook and season it ac-  
 cording to your own judgement,

The range of raw materials is  
 surprisingly varied and cheap,  
 from rissoles and sausages @ \$2  
 to marinated rump steak and veal  
 c.b. at \$3.20. You get a lot for  
 your money, too. Many of the  
 spices set out are useless for  
 BBQ grilling, but there is plenty  
 of cooking wine, oil, and garlic  
 salt to flavour the meat to most  
 peoples' tastes.

The salads are excellently  
 prepared and varied with no  
 apparent limit on the quantity  
 you can take (except your own  
 honesty). By itself it costs \$2  
 and is quite sufficient to satis-  
 fy the average herbivore.

Drink : Drinks are purchased at  
 the bar which has house red and  
 white (ex Kay Bros), cider, and  
 champers on tap at around 45¢ a  
 glass. Bottle wine available is  
 generally S.A. produce and mark-  
 up is reasonable. Other drinks  
 are sold at lounge prices.

Generally, the British is a  
 good place to go if you can cook  
 a steak and want a cheap meal and  
 serene afternoon of drinking. If  
 you are in to graffiti bring your  
 own chalk and spend a while in  
 the toilets!

De Place ; Howells British  
 Hotel, 58 Finnis St.

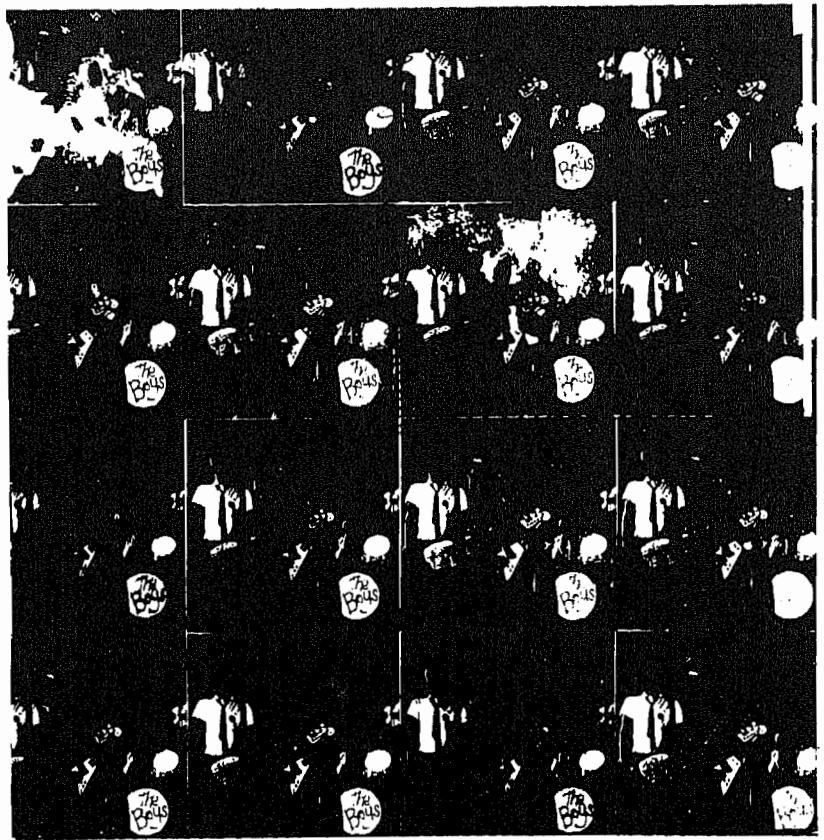
Dress Req's : None apparently,  
 but you would probably feel out of  
 place in singlet and footy shorvs  
 or top hat and tails (if that sort  
 of thing bothers you). Footwear a  
 good idea as glasses get broken  
 regularly and not always clened  
 up.

Prices : Meals \$2-3  
 Bottle wine \$3-4.50  
Hours of Business : Bar ares  
 open to 12pm Mon-Sat, BBQ open  
 Mon-Wed 12-2pm 6-8pm  
 Thu-Sat 12-2pm 6-9pm

Kevin Jones

**FOOD**





THE BOYS COVER PIX.

## THE BOYS

**"THE BOYS" FESTIVAL**  
The boys are a four piece rock and roll, possibly "New Wave" band from England. They play hard driving rock in the tradition of their predecessors of the last two years. But without airplay or a local tour there is not a great deal to set it apart from the swamps of other new wave, material being released at the moment. The production is however good, without being overbearing.

## WAITS

**"NIGHTHAWKS AT THE DINER" W.E.A.**

**"CLOSING TIME" W.E.A.**

These three albums are a re-release of Tom Waits' first three albums, but for the first time in Australia. Waits is a singer-songwriter from Hollywood California who plays piano and sings in the same easy, laid back style. These three albums "Closing Time" is a portrait of a man on the bottom side of the city hoping and dreaming, yet fearing; while by The Third album "Nighthawks at the Diner" (a live album) he has mastered his fears and a wry sense of humor pervades everything. Full marks to W.E.A. for releasing these initial works by quite an interesting songwriter. Strongly recommended (for non-rock-and-rollers).

## PONTY

**ENGMATIC OCEAN ATLANTIC SD 19110 (W.E.A.)**  
Since the demise of the Mahavishnu Orchestra a couple of years ago, jazz-rock has largely disintegrated into oblivion, disco-funk or simply an exercise in technique. However, a few purveyors of the art still survive, and Jean-Luc Ponty is one of those who struggle on. He fell into none of the pitfalls listed about, and also manages to steer clear of pretentiousness. So this Ponty album is in much the same mould as his last few, with a few personnel changes. Its a worthwhile and well-recorded album but if Ponty fails to take any new steps in the near future, he may fall into a different trap: repetition.

MICHAEL PRESCOTT

## NYRO

**SEASON OF LIGHTS - LAURA NYRO IN CONCERT C.B.S. SBP 237023**

"There's no justice in this world" is a well worn, but true cliché. Take a case in point, why did Joni Mitchell get all the fame and fortune for her songs while equally talented singer-songwriter Nyro has only had partial recognition. Some of her songs have become rock classics (e.g. And When I Die, made famous by Blood, Sweat and Tears 10 years ago). While she is often forgotten. Whatever be the reasons for this inequity, this live album captures the essence of her music. The result is good. Finally C.B.S. have finally seen the value in giving the Australian market the full V.S. cover, instead of the usual edited edition. One should expect proper packaging for \$7.25.

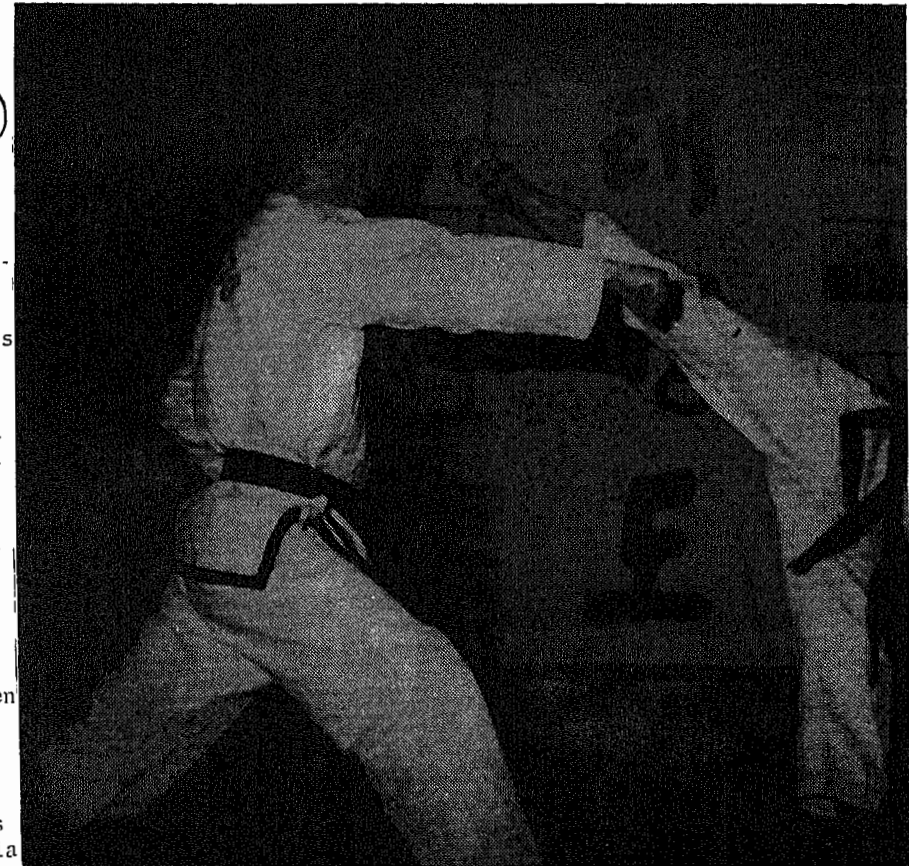
MICHAEL PRESCOTT

## TAE KWON DO

The Adelaide University Tae Kwon Do Club is affiliated with Rhee International Tae Kwon-Do (Australia). Students, besides training in the University Gym twice a week can train at any of the Rhee Tae Kwon-Do training centres throughout Australia.

Tae Kwon-Do is a scientific martial art. It teaches us to mobilize the body as effectively as possible, utilizing a variety of striking techniques, with special emphasis on kicks. It gives practitioners an efficient form of self-defence as well as a means of enhancing his or her mental and physical well being. As one of the few truly Oriental Martial arts existing in Australia, all instructions are given by fully qualified instructors. Mr Rhee Chong Hyup (7th Degree Black Belt) is the Director of Rhee International Tae Kwon-Do (Aust) and Mr Rhee Chong Chul is the Chief Instructor of Australia and acknowledged as the Father of Tae Kwon-Do in Australia. They are both world known international instructors and they set the University Tae Kwon-Do training standard. All belts are graded regularly. Tae Kwon-Do is suitable for both sexes, and is an excellent way to defend yourself as well as keep fit! Training in the University during the past years has been highly successful and training continues throughout the summer vacation.

If you are interested, turn up at the training sessions in the University Gym on Mackinnon Pde. Training times are Monday and Thursday commencing at 8.30 pm. Training Fee's are subsidised by the Sports Association.



## DEAR SPORTS CLUBS.

Advertising in On Dit is very easy (like life wasn't meant to be).

Drop words and pix into On Dit - and sit back and watch the applications roll in (or something like that).

## LOST

1 valuable green jade pendant - lost on March 8th along Victoria Drive. If found ring 277 6559 or J. Wood - Cont. Dept. AG generous reward offered.



## SENATE STANDING COMMITTEE ON FOREIGN AFFAIRS AND DEFENCE

The Senate has referred the following matter to the Committee for investigation and report:

**"The implications for Australia's foreign policy and national security of proposals for a new international economic order".**

Persons and organisations wishing to express views on this subject are invited to notify their intention to the Committee Secretary, Mr T. Magi, Parliament House, Canberra, A.C.T., 2600 (tel. Canberra 72 6193), and to forward written submissions to him.

The Committee wishes to receive written submissions by 9 June 1978, however submissions after that date will be considered. Public hearings will be held after the closing date for submissions.

# MUSIC

# SPORT

# RADIO

Well, Orientation week is now over guys and girls, and its now time to start on the other part of University. That is, study of course. You'll find this out soon enough anyway when the tutors and lecturers start conversing with you. But this piece isn't meant to depress you. On the contrary. It is meant to fuel the flames beneath your butt, and get you motivated and thinking, preferably about Student Radio, but motivated and thinking in general. Student Radio requires motivated (your work will be volunteer) and thinking people to become involved. We are not asking for martyres, but we are requesting people to look through the banal and superfluous interactions on campus; and spend some time doing something about it. Are there people out there who want to programme some music?

Come on, come on do it, because now you've got the opportunity, don't waste it. Like-wise for interviewers, comedy writers or any other radio-orientated activity. The opportunities available are virtually unlimited, and what's more folk's, you pay for it. For a few hours a week, you can become involved in one of the few listener-supported radio stations in the entire land, and mostly importantly, you do not need experience. Its taking a while to organize Student Radio, but by next week the format should be organized. So if you want to donate some thought and energy, come to Radio 5UV and ask for Ian Craven or Andy Mills, and.....

ANDREW MILLS  
Co-Director Student Radio

Student Radio  
Access Radio



10pm to Midnight-Mon to Fri.

# FILM

TUESDAY 21ST NOON UNION HALL  
THE F.J. HOLDEN (105 mins)  
Director: Michael Thornhill  
Starring: Paul Couzens, Eva Dickinson  
Gary Waddell.

This film concerns the lives of Kevin and Anne, 'typical' inhabitants of Sydney's western suburbs: lives teeming with detail and impuses, yet resoundingly empty, devoid of purpose or understanding of the imposed values which govern them. This results in a certain ambivalence toward the films material: celebration of vitality and humour contrasts with an awareness of the narrow boundaries which enclose, and often stifle, the characters. The result is funny, entertaining, but also rather disconcerting.

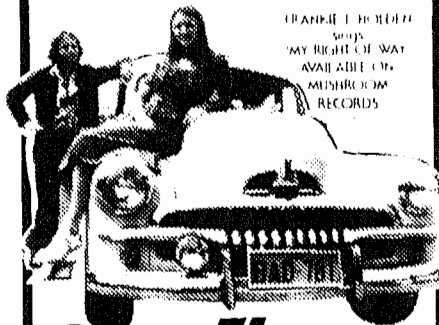
WEDNESDAY 22ND NOON UNION HALL  
SALON KITTY (129 mins)  
Based on an intriguing historical fact - Salon Kitty was in fact a brothel used by the Nazi High Command for spying on its officers Tinto Brass's film deals with the activities of 20 loyal Nazi girls chosen to be trained as Whores. The image of the Nazi race committed to perversion and sadism moves through the grotesque towards the ludicrous. The elephantine guiding hand of Tinto Brass stresses every shot to bludgeoning effect, and he is evidently quite enamoured of the grotesquerie his camera discloses.

Kevin and the love  
of his life.

He likes his girl,  
Anne, too.



FRANK F. HOLDEN  
WRITES  
'MY RIGHT OF WAY'  
AVAILABLE ON  
MUSHROOM  
RECORDS



The  
FJ Holden

PAUL COUZENS & EVA DICKINSON  
CARL SEVER  
GARY WADDELL Deadlegs

# MEDIA

# BROWN & GARTHWAITH

TONI BROWN & TERRY GARTHWAITE  
"THE JOY"

There are two female singers who have combined for this album "The Joy". The result is a soft relaxed collection of music, perhaps ideally suited for late night listening. The backing guitar, and piano. Laid back and low key are perhaps the best words to describe this record. Interesting use of saxophone is also made.

# FLORA PURIM.

FLOR  
500 MILES HIGH AT MONTREUX  
(MILESTONE L36233)

Hot on the heels of this lady's magnificent "Nothing Will Be As It as.....Tomorrow" set, Festival have released her three-year-old live album, recorded at the Montreux Jazz Festival in July 1974. And after getting wrapped in "Noghing" this album is a little harder to swallow. There are the odd moments of sheer brilliance, courtesy of people like Ron Carter (bass and David Amaro (guitar) and of course Senorita Purim herself, who at the end of the title track, hits a note which has to be heard to be believed. But unfortunately the brilliance is not sustained, and the interim periods often fall into aimless cluttered waves. And a tasteless award goes to Ainto for his tediously long and indulgent vocal and percussion solos. An album strictly for freeform jazz enthusiasts.

TONY LEWIS



The ULTRAVOX  
'Ha Ha Ha' cover

# DOLLY PARTON

"18 BIG HITS" R.C.A.  
Dolly Parton is a walking paradox. On one hand she sings sweet and sensitive country songs (which she writes herself) and on the other hand she dresses up like a New Orleans gaining girl. It is really very confusing; her music is very much against the sort of life and attitudes of the big city which her appearance suggests. But for acoustic country music (a-biet slightly overproduced for my liking, it would be hard to go past this record.

# "ULTRAVOX"

ULTRAVOX  
"HA HA HA"  
Ultravox are a synthesiser-based new-wave band. Their sound is very a-tonal and is certainly not background music of any sort; "in fact nervous twitching is probable in 60% of listeners". The lyrics are however much more interesting and incisive than many of their contemporaries: tolerance is something this band just does not have! Worth a listen.

# MUSIC